What Is Happening to Beauty?

(see p. 5)
control. The hippies would have founded a world that was natural, pagan and white. Then along came Jesus Christ Superstar. Simplistic and fundamentalist Christianity was heavily promoted and hippies saw God and became Jesus freaks. Remember Barry Manilow? A whole genre of music was developed for females only. Remember the Mary Tyler Moore Show and All in the Family? Feminists were exalted and traditional females derided. Soon they began to scorn men and children, exchanging their sundresses for pants and entering business schools. The boys who still wore old faded jeans and flaunted long hair suddenly discovered they were alone. That was the end of the counterculture.

Notice how “increasing minority enrollment” is always presented as desirable by the media? Isn’t it time that we explore a return to segregated schools with optional integrated institutions for those who want them?

Clinton reminds me more of a hand puppet than a marionette.

Calling a spade a spade is no longer politically correct, but is it anti-Semitic to refer to someone as a Jew? The Italian Minister of Education recently circulated a 70-minute videotape among schools wherein anti-Semitism was analyzed, including the “origin of certain pejorative terms like ‘Jew.”

Italian subscriber

Will America’s quake-devastated city get $3 billion yearly aid and a $10-billion loan guarantee? Fat chance.

Napoleon said that in war the moral is to the material as ten to one. This wise old saw has once again been demonstrated by the groveling of the Chanel fashion house to Muslims over a dress adorned with verses from the Koran and worn by bosomy blonde model Claudia Schiffer. If the West wanted to, it could reduce the entire Muslim world to cinders in an eye-blink. But somehow we must continue to defer to their religious idiosyncrasies, as the glamorous Claudia cowers under armed escort, a target of Muslim threats.

One of the tools I use to spread the word is my trusty FAX machine, which allows me to send many Instauration articles to local media personalities, especially radio talking heads. Last month I sent pages 16 and 17 of the June 1992 issue to Catherine Johns, evening host on WLS, Chicago. Imagine my surprise when I later heard her quoting from the article in an on-air argument with a black Muslim about interracial crime.

Our foreign policy should base any and all American aid, whether public or private, on the country reducing its population. The greater the reduction, the greater the aid.

At the local coffee shop a man married to a Filipina said his wife did not think that what Lorena Bobbitt did was that unusual, because it happens quite a bit in her homeland.

I always felt de Klerk must be a black wannabe. Now we all know he is a spear-chucker at heart. This white prodictor exemplifies everything rotten about our white race traitors. That he would don Negro garb to prostitute himself for votes just shows how far we have fallen. Instauration needs to broaden its horizons and feature a World Majority Renegade of the Year. As de Klerk sells out his people, millions of whites face certain death, slavery, flight or exile.

A Jamaican, unsatisfied with the American dream, blows away a half-dozen of his hosts. An Ecuadorian is content with just taking a small but vital slice of white America. A Cambodian, displeased with his reception by Australian whites, takes a pop at Prince Charles. Widely separated incidents, but symbolic of the same threat.

When Larry King recently interviewed Admiral Inman, the question of whether...
In a recent Brazilian comic strip, an Indian exclaimed he attended white schools only “long enough to discover that that which whites say and do is bad.”

Brazillian subscriber

I can hardly believe that the American people are stupid enough to give away the greatest powerhouse in the history of the world. But the fact remains, they are that stupid. The Ship of State is sinking very rapidly and most of the people cannot swim!

There is one good thing about the blacks. They’re the only ones who dare speak out against the Chosen.

More modern oxymorons: Racial equality, Jewish victim, Black culture, Black pride, Gay and Lesbian pride, Christian scholar.

There is still a mental picture among Swedes of who looks like a Swede and who does not, despite decades of effort by the Swedish government to rub out the picture. This is why our hope is in Europe, not America.

Zip 103’s comments in Backtalk on the desirability of older reference works appeared just two days after I astounded my daughter and son-in-law by showing them that the 1974 edition of World Book Encyclopedia made no mention of the word “Holocaust.”

Forest Whitaker is a blubbery, cross-eyed black actor who, one would think, would not be attractive even to those blondes presumably eager to change their luck. Yet in the notorious film, The Crying Game, he is depicted as absolutely irresistible to white women.

I bought my brother and his wife a one-year subscription to Instauration, as both are smart white racists. When I forewarned them of its sharp, pull-no-punches commentary, they shook with fear. Would you believe they think their employers have access to the mailing list of a foreign country’s magazine? They are honestly fearful they would be fired for receiving a “racist” magazine. Once upon a time intelligent men upheld Voltaire’s famous maxim, “I may not believe in what you say, but I will defend to the death your right to say it.” Today, a different song is sung: “I believe in everything you say, but won’t say it publicly, nor will I defend your right to free speech if it jeopardizes my career.”

Canadian subscriber

Isn’t it odd that the more whites do for blacks the worse off the latter are and the more the former are damned for it?

I’ve read that there are more Irish in England than there are in Ireland. Nevertheless, the Irish cry “England out of Ireland,” or “Brits out!” How they’d sob and moan if the English cried, “Irish out of England.”

I never would want to alienate a racial brother, yet how can so many of us fail to understand that racial and cultural preservation are the paramount issues? Man has a right to hold his God or Gods accountable. Who can worship a God who abandons his worshipers to people bent upon their absolute eradication? It is a mystery why members of the Greek and Roman elites simply sat back and let in the Jewish agitators. I suspect that their elites, like ours, lacked the moral courage to deal appropriately with these viral creatures. An agitator, given free reign, can destroy the closest family.

Croatia, Slovenia, Serbia and parts of Bosnia split from Yugoslavia. Pakistan split from India; Bangladesh from Pakistan. Ukraine split from Russia, and now the Crimean wants to split from Ukraine. Scores of similar examples could be cited. Why should the U.S. be any different, particularly when we already have had one civil war? It’s no exaggeration to say that the second one has already started. Like the Bosnian conflict, it will have more than two factions.

So many people, when you bring up Holocaust Revisionism, will refuse to discuss it, saying in so many words that they know such very nice Jewish people with such very sad stories. To objectively consider the relative truth or falsity of the atrocity claims would somehow mean betraying these fragile beings and destroy our friendship for them. Boy, are Americans brainwashed!

The crime wave in Canada is the direct result of liberal-Christian social policies of weakness and appeasement. One hopes the white dweebs who permitted this situation to develop will themselves be the victims of carjackings and home invasions. Let’s try restoring capital punishment (preferably televised) and initiating a federal dungeon system. The bravado of the swarming culture-mulchers would quickly disappear.

Canadian subscriber

A distinguished scientist (name withheld for obvious reasons) told me the I.Q. of black Subsaharan Africans is 70. If true, this means that South Africa will soon be turned over to people who have the mental ability of the average 11-year-old.

There is a great need for us to learn from the Zionists. They call us white racists. Let us call them Jewish racists. We also have black racists and Oriental racists. If we will use these terms over and over, they will eventually catch on. Let us beat them at their own game!

Strobe Talbott was favorably impressed with the U.S.S.R. while it survived. He regrets we fought the Cold War and thinks that former Soviet republics would profit from a return of Russian troops. Under fire for all that? Don’t be silly! Long ago he made some vague references now considered insufficiently slavish to Israel. The Jewish Institute for National Security Affairs says that anyone advocating such views “should be disqualified from government.”

Many of those reading this have had a pretty decent life, reaching maturity at a time when America was a far better place than it is today. With a bit of luck many of us will also end our lives peacefully. The dark clouds are on the horizon, but the storm is yet to break. But what of our children? The thought of what they face, even should the tide turn, is a constant torment.

The first North American domino to watch for is Quebec. Instauration is prescient in comparing the America to the Austro-Hungarian Empire. The inevitable breakup of Canada will be the prologue to the disintegration of the decaying empire to its south. The Magyars of Transylvania and the Slovenes of Carinthia had more in common than do the elements of today’s American Rainbow.

Even Clinton is talking tough about crime: three strikes and you’re out, death penalty and so on. Liberal mumbo-jumbo about root causes is getting short shrift. But thelibs have an ace in the hole. Even if Rasheed is videotaped raping and blud-
geoning Betsy, will a jury of his peers convict, particularly when Betsy struggles over on her crutches to give him an exculpatory hug!

955

While in college, I worked part-time at a women's boutique to make ends meet. These black women would come in, charge a dress, wear it for a few days, then return it in lamentable condition (sweat stains, rips, dirt, wine stains) for credit, saying they were dissatisfied with the quality. They kept this scam up indefinitely, obtaining access to a wide range of expensive items. There was nothing the owner could do. If he complained, they would cry "racism!" He finally went bust.

111

There's one "plus" to this new fertility science. If whites are still valued as rare by the time it becomes popularized, it may lead to a white baby boom. The problem is, what will white babies raised by nonwhite parents be like? The kids better have strong backs.

200

My husband's parents, thoroughly programmed by the leftist one-world poop they're bearing in their very modern suburban Protestant church, saw that new movie, Philadelphia, with Tom Hanks, who plays a tragically wronged fudge-packer. They left the theater outraged at people who do not want to be overly physical with AIDS patients. How mean and awful these people are for not wanting to touch these fellows. Never mind that the virus has been detected in saliva and mosquitoes and that some gays have been deliberately giving it to innocent people in order to show that it's not just a "gay thing." That dentist in Florida, for instance.

422

Like many another person, I have given thought, et fseons, to the matter of what might constitute a reasonable reparation for the German people to seek from worldwide Jewry as compensation for the psychic and economic damage done them by the Holocaust hoax with its attendant scams.

598

Some Instaurationists have come to the conclusion that all this foolishness we see in society had to be planned. How else do you make a healthily skeptical population so stupid and gullible? I wonder sometimes, too. People are such idiots. They think everything they read in Time has to be true simply because it's a mainstream magazine and lots of people read it.

M.M.

Rev. Martin Luther King Jr. inspired a thousand soap-box frauds to pursue his frantic quest to placate the great god integration. Last King Day, manure-loads of such exhortations were delivered by both white liberals and black radicals insisting "America do more." Completing the racial sandwich tackle, Dr. James Boyce, of Philadelphia's radio Bible Study Hour, remonstrated that, in all cases of social insult, the victim should turn the other cheek. I'd like to know what a man should do when he's run out of all four cheeks?

220

In a recent issue of Chronicles there was an article by Paul Gottfried, in which he mentions (in so many words) that Jewish men came to be perceived as wimps because they often spent their days sweatily poring over nits in the Talmudic scripts while their wives ran a business.

401

Have you noticed how people who work with AIDS patients wear "close contacts" with their charges like medals of honor? They all have tales of sharing silverware, shaking hands, mouth-kissing and blood spills. Look, they proclaim, I'm still here! See, I haven't given in to fear and hatred and superstition! It's okay! Really it is! Here, have a sip!

866

The Jews are doing a number on people (what's new, nu?). My father-in-law turned to my husband during an advertisement for Swindler's List on TV, and—with the dumbest, most liquid and bovine look on his face imaginable—said, "Did you know that Steven Spielberg hated being a Jew when he was little? Can you imagine that he hated himself for being Jewish?" When are we going to catch on that we are being manipulated with sob stories? This Christian sympathy and brotherhood at all costs nonsense is the whites' Achilles' heel. It has destroyed our natural, healthy instincts and overridden our common sense. And now the Vatican has sold out.

348

A rare collector's item!

Complete Set of Instauration—221 issues in all—on the Auction Block

Earlier auctions were quite successful. New subscribers managed to obtain all the issues they had missed, and Howard Allen made some money in the bargain. Now once again a generous Instaurationist has presented us with a complete set of the magazine (December 1975 through April 1994)—221 issues in all. These are not xerox copies, but the original magazines in excellent condition.

As in the earlier auctions, the highest bidder will receive a priceless, fact-crammed anthology of news and events largely ignored or misinterpreted by the big media—thousands and thousands of pages of original articles, columns and sassy obiter dicta that shatter the most sacred taboos—left, right and center.

There is only one catch. As a boon to Instauration's skimpy treasury, no bid should be less than $600. Please send your written bid to Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc., P.O. Box 76, Cape Canaveral FL 32920, on or before June 1. The winner's name will be kept confidential, and he or she will be notified by letter. We also have a 126-page Index from December 1975 through August 1987 which we will include free to the high bidder.

PAGE 4—INSTAURATION—APRIL 1994
The Loss of Beauty

As the world has taken on the nature of a "global village," a single standard of female beauty has increasingly prevailed. This is the traditional European ideal of the fairly large and thin physique, fine hair, sharply chiseled features and fair coloring. A cursory glance at fashion magazines, advertising and popular entertainment from around the world reveals the trend dramatically. The women who most nearly fit this ideal are, with some exceptions, concentrated in a few small pockets of humanity—Northern Europe, North America and Australasia. Disregarding the then powerless nonwhites, these areas until recently were relatively racially homogeneous and their populations controlled most of the world's wealth. Consequently the political and economic order that permitted male wealth to possess female beauty could not lead to the widespread destruction of that beauty.

Today everything has changed. Those nations long recognized for the physical beauty of their inhabitants have been overrun by people from the far ends of the earth. One-fourth of Sweden's residents may/will be non-native by the year 2000, if present trends continue. Concurrently the percentage of the world's wealth controlled by the white nations has plummeted. The only positive result has been no shift in the perception of beauty equivalent to the change in global economies. Indeed, the opposite seems to be occurring. As the world's supply of svelte, fine-featured Nordics has diminished, the demand for them has vastly increased.

Throughout the Caucasian lands, young women who would once have been considered plain or only moderately attractive are being wooed by a growing army of wealthy men of less favored biotypes. It is more and more a seller's market—and increasing numbers of Nordic males, with their relatively decreased purchasing power, are being priced out of the competition. White women in large urban areas are being confronted, in ever-growing numbers, with the grave moral dilemma of choosing between young men who are like themselves in physical and mental qualities and cultural background, and others unlike them but offering several times the income level and material status. Attractive white women in the smaller towns are learning that they can strike it rich simply by moving to a large, racially cosmopolitan setting.

In the West's present moral climate, which stresses individualism, escapism and materialism over collective racial values, it is only natural that attractive white women the world over are selling out their biological heritage to Mammon. It was no different during the decline of Greece and Rome, as the historical record makes abundantly clear. Today, in the once white metropolises of the West, up to half of the young, fine, fair-skinned women are being escorted by men of other races.

Since less than one in twenty of the world's new babies are born to Northern Europeans, it is obvious that in time an ever-increasing number of Nordic women will be pursued and possessed by alien high bidders, effectively obliterating the Nordic race, unless strict limitations are placed on the rights of gold to purchase beauty.

When a wealthy Latin or Arab enters a small town in Northern Europe or America and sees women, who in his country would be contenders for national beauty crowns, rearing children by humble, financially strapped men, he roars indignantly, "They don't deserve their women!" (quoting from Donald S. Connery, The Scandinavians, XXIV). The intruder is certain that he deserves them since he offers them yachts, furs and mansions, although the indigent Nordic's title to his women is far more basic. Only he can produce more women like them in subsequent generations. They are his gift by Nature.

Every healthy Northern European man living in a large metropolitan area today has these things on his mind, if only subconsciously. He and his women alike are aware that another showdown—perhaps the last—in the ancient struggle between beauty and Mammon is approaching.

In The Sense of Beauty, George Santayana once wrote: "In our time, beauty may finally receive its philosophical due because that motive is inescapable."

Somewhat edited, this article was taken from Toward a New Science of Man (1981) by Robert Lenski. The book, which is an anthology of quotations of interest to racialists, is available from Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc., $17 postpaid.
The reverse evolution of black aesthetics in TV and films

The Descent Into Ugliness

Two of the most unattractive African-American "actors" to ever step before the camera are Whoopie Goldberg and Wesley Snipes. Whoopi first gained prominence ten years ago for her raunchy stand-up comedy routines which portrayed her as a foul-mouthed, tough, urban black mama.

Wesley Snipes began as an two-bit thespian in a slew of unmemorable movies until he was cast as the lead in Spike Lee's tribute to interracial romance, Jungle Fever, the title of which is a euphemism for Negro lust.

It is interesting that both Goldberg and Snipes, who have no real acting ability and faces that could stop clocks (even trains), have become "hot property" in Hollywood. Goldberg had a string of box-office flops for eight years, yet is still rewarded with huge movie deals. Snipes is just another zilch-talented, B-actor, who starred in one low-budget dud after another, until he was promoted overnight to "superstar."

What's going on here? Could it be that Jewish producers, in their zeal to promote miscegenation to the nth degree, have finally succeeded in destroying the one barrier—physical beauty—that's always managed, at least so far, to keep the "color lines" partially intact?

In Hollywood's early years, Chosenites cast only high-yellows, such as Harry Belafonte and Lena Horne, in roles designed to lessen the natural revulsion of whites to race-mixing. For the most part these actors were "nice-looking," that is, they appeared more white than black.

For many years the "marquee" Negro's looks remained unchanged—borderline white, with well-defined noses, lips and other physical characteristics that could be classified as quasi-white. Their mannerisms and locution were also in the Caucasian mode.

As time went by, however, a subtle change began to take place. By the end of the 1950s, Hollywood had groomed its first nonwhite-looking Negro star, Sidney Poitier, who, despite his ebony epidermis and Caribbean accent, had all the right (white) mannerisms. Poitier was regularly cast in roles intended to make his mostly white audiences "sympathize" and "identify" with his "ever-the-underdog" depictions of blacks.

In 1964 Poitier won an Academy Award for his acting in Lilies of the Field, in which he portrayed a handyman who built a chapel for a gaggle of German-speaking nuns. The propaganda in this movie was all too obvious: The nuns, symbolic of Nazi Germany (the archetype of racial intolerance), befriended a Negro (an archetype of racial suffering) whom they ultimately regarded as a co-equal, if not their superior. "Character over skin color" was archtypically vindicated.

In 1967, the Jewish movie moguls, aware that white America had been sufficiently weaned on a steady diet of Poitier as black saint for ten years, cast him in their most auspicious role to date: that of a Negro man engaged to be married to a white woman in Guess Who's Coming to Dinner, directed by Stanley Kramer and scripted by fellow Chosenite William Rose. For the purposes of this film Poitier still had to possess all of the attributes of a white man since the baboonish antics of a lustful black would not translate well to the screen. That would have to wait another ten years!

Predictably every film critic in America jumped up and down for joy and heaped great gobs of praise upon the movie for its "ground-breaking" efforts to destigmatize black-white marriages.

The 70s cinema wallowed in a flood of "Blacksploitation" films that went largely unnoticed by white moviegoers, unless their favorite critic happened to single out one for its "artistic" appeal. "Blacksploitation" was a canny effort by Hollywood to let the Negro's real nature run loose on celluloid, with the implied message that it was "farical," "over-the-top" and mostly campy. In other words, "We're starting to show you the real Negro, but don't get too uptight about it."

But for every "Blacksploitation" film there was at least one "legitimate" black film that earned mainstream plaudits. Shaft, one of the most popular movies of the 1970s, became a prototype for a generation of "hip" black dudes with badges. Its star, Richard Roundtree, was more "black acting" than Poitier, his black-cop predecessor (In the Heat of the Night).

The 70s also witnessed the beginning of "black revisionism," which reached its ultimate form in ABC television's miniseries, Roots, wherein Negros were portrayed as loving, civilized, productive individuals in pleasant, docile African farming communities until greedy, ruthless whites plundered their land and captured their people. Roots was designed to be watched by as many whites as possible in order to instill in them the desired "guilt complex." Television was selected as the appropriate medium, because on average it draws more than 20 times the audience of a typical motion picture.

Roots was an enormous success. Over 40 million viewers watched in horror each night as the white man brutalized innocent black folks. Ironically it debuted when black-on-white crime in America was reaching epidemic levels. Each evening, as whites watched fictional accounts of blacks being murdered by white slave owners on plantations, a dozen or more whites were being murdered by black thugs and gang members.

By the 80s all pretensions of Negroses being "civilized" were tossed aside in favor of the foul-mouthed, crotch-grabbing types in movies like 48 Hrs., in which stand-up comic Eddie Murphy played a wise-cracking, street-smart, oversexed, criminal Negro partnered with a racist white cop whose life Murphy manages to save once or twice during the movie. In the end, the cop becomes yet another "it only happens in Hollywood" reformed racist.

After the success of 48 Hrs., Jewish film moguls parlayed Murphy's "comic genius" into several other films, all having the same one-note formula as the original. By the end of the 80s, Murphy, an obnoxious dorky with a retinue of equally obnoxious black hangers-on, was commanding $15 million per film. Dumbed-down white moviegoers, who attributed Murphy's salary demands to "artistic greatness," were convinced he was the funniest man since Chaplin. They hadn't a clue that Murphy's "genius" was strictly a Jewish phenomenon—created, hyped and bankrolled by the offspring of Eastern European ghettosites.

As the 1990s began, the antics of Eddie Murphy and his ilk were no longer shocking to whites. They had witnessed the metamorphosis of the Negro from his step-'n'-fetchit days in the 30s and 40s, when he played inordinately ignorant and preposterous roles...to the 50s, when he suddenly became an urbane white posing as a black...to the 60s, when he was able to assert his individuality and became a trifle "more black" in the process...to the late 60s, when he starred in a whole series of "daring" "so-
cially-conscious” films designed to prepare whitey for the Negro onslaught to come...to the 70s, when the onslaught finally came, and the Negro was able to strut and swagger and wear loud clothes and curse and use the word “honky” and do drugs and date whites, which everyone thought was “cool.”

So it came to pass that the Negro was no longer a Negro. He was a “black” and allowed to do “black things.” And if you ever doubted it, all you had to do was watch a little TV. Roots had elevated the Negro to new status in the eyes of the white community. Suddenly he had more historical oomph than anyone. The black became magically—and simultaneously—two different beings at the same time: Stupid Arrogant Negro and Proud African Warrior—an incredible combination that whites never bothered to figure out. They just continued to stand meekly in line for their tickets, ready and willing to have their senses violated by Jewish impresarios who either flung images of degenerate blacks in their faces or, with even more effrontery, paraded their colored pets across the screen in logic-defying “hero roles” to the point where, by the mid-80s, every modern action movie had to have a Serious Black Cop, every Western at least one Black Gunslinger and every ensemble cast a minimum of two Major Black Stars (even if the film was about a family of WASPs). With the growing popularity of rap music in the late 80s, a whole new industry was aborning. By 1990, “hip-hop” films, carefully targeted at susceptible white kids who adopted “rap star” loose-fitting shirts, baggy pants, baseball caps turned backwards and cheap imitation gold jewelry draped around their skinny necks—were all the rage. From this new genre emerged young black film directors who couldn’t make a turkey if they tried (if you believed the critics). Soon Spike Lee became synonymous with “urban rage” and his films were ballyhooed louder at Cannes than John Huston’s.

Blacks no longer had to look white—or even vaguely white. A sort of “reverse evolution” had taken place over the years. Negroes gradually became as coarse and primitive-looking as the films they starred in. The Chosen, in their boundless arrogance, flaunted their successes by casting uglies in movies that 30 years ago would have meant not only box office failure, but a burnt-out theater.

Jewish filmmakers love nothing more than to replace beauty with its opposite. If they can get away with it, the more exaggeratedly awful the nonbeauty is, the better. That is why big-boned baboon Oprah Winfrey now reigns as “Queen” of TV talk shows. She is a Jewish-created mockery, presiding over her company, Harpo Productions, that pays her nearly $20 million a year, and allows her to lord it over dozens of obsequient white employees. Winfrey’s “success” is just as artificial as that of Bill Cosby, who is yet another Jewish-fabricated gogglebox myth and make him flinch under its mighty shadow. Soon Spike Lee became synonymous with “urban rage” and his films were ballyhooed louder at Cannes than John Huston’s.

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If the uglification trend continues, Jewish producers will no longer hold their casting calls in the projects, but in the jungles of the Congo, where they’ll no doubt attempt to sign orangutans and chimpanzees to fat movie contracts.

The success of the “black cinema” has made it possible for the entertainment czars to darken the air waves as well. A casual flip through the channels during prime time looks more like a travelogue for Nigeria or a National Geographic special than the white television of yesteryear. Most of these black programs are so unintelligible—with the Negroes reverting back to tribal grunts and groans—that they require subtitles, even though the actors claim they are speaking English. Most appear to be talking through broken teeth. One show actually features a Negro “actor-comedian” named Sinbad whose hair seems to change color with the seasons and whose body posture is so simian that he appears to be dragging his knuckles when he walks. Sinbad spends most of his on-air time (in an immaculate house, of course) mumbling some sort of urban mumbo-jumbo to his “children.” It’s “Father Knows Best” meets “Bushman From Botswana.” One is forced to wonder why he calls himself Sinbad in the first place, since he bears no resemblance to the white Saturday matinee swashbuckler of the 50s.

In many ways the Cosby Show was more nonsensical and ludicrous than the current batch of Negro sitcoms. To have us believe that Cosby was a doctor married to a lawyer in a fashionable New York brownstone, the father of a large brood, including three different shades of college-bound kids (one the color of the black leather couch in the den, one the color of the lignite-colored coffee table in the living room, the third the color of the off-white marble staircase in the gallery). It was more unbelievable than Sinbad shuffling around in a spotless kitchen.

When we observe our white women and men dating or marrying increasingly vulgar black men or women we come face to face with the connection between movies and television and real life. Is it any wonder that some of our “less discriminating” types would become gradually accustomed and—shudder!—addicted to these Negroes, whose ugly mugs flicker into millions of homes each night and whose ugly pusses light up thousands of movie screens?

Hollywood has finally been able to make “black beautiful,” not just the watered-down “passing” black of a decade or two ago, but the ordinary, ebony, roughewn black, whose skin appears to be coated with lacquer—a black so black that his skin gives off a sort of bluish sheen in the daylight. Ugly, nightmarish black. Totem-pole black. Primate black.

Now we know why gorillas like Goldberg and Snipes can achieve star billing.

AUSTIN RYAN
Notes on an Anniversary
This month marks the 105th birthday of the man who was head of the German state, 1933-45. Following are two statements, written 45 years apart, regarding this historical personality:

"Hitler represented the new, esthetic type which will form and inspire all coming leaders of importance of the West. . . . Heroism is unique and cannot be wasted. As long as men survive, they will always be influenced by the hero and his legend. He lives on in spirit and continues to take part in the world of facts and deeds.

The Enemy of Europe, by
Francis Parker Yockey, 1948
(von der Vogelweide translation)

[Nationalism's] most radical incarnation was Hitler, whose unwillingness to compromise, whose ideas and whose determination to carry them out were more unyielding and radical than those of any other famous revolutionary leader, like Lenin or Stalin or Mao.

Consider but this simple, disturbing evidence: at the end of this century there are almost no believing Communists anywhere, not many even in the lands of the Soviet Union, where the remnant party men are merely nationalist bureaucrats. Yet there are Nazis still, admirers of Hitler, not only the remnant of an old generation, but new adherents, young men and women, some open, others tight-lipped, in many countries of the world, not only in Germany and Austria.

The End of the Twentieth Century and the End of the Modern Age,
by John Lukacs, 1993

What may have strained the credulity of readers of Yockey's words in 1948 is now being cautiously approached by a few of the more perceptive among the established historians. (Lukacs has published 17 books.) While Yockey, in my view, possessed genius, Lukacs is merely a percipient academic, yet his book transcribes what he perceives as facts in his historian's conscience and the End of the Modern Age.

Lukacs understands that "the great and enduring problems are political, not economic," and that the new nationalism is "spiritual," not material. The belief of money-thinkers that the nations will merge into a giant trading zone is ridiculed: "Capitalism, as well as parliamentary liberalism, were nineteenth-century phenomena with little relevance to the twenty-first, with its current material realities being obscured by an outdated vocabulary of economists, their definitions meaning less and less. . . . money succumbs to the pressures of populist nationalism even faster than class consciousness does."

The future will be unpleasant for those with a penchant for the quiet life, what with "the rising threat of barbarism and barbarians within our cities and nations, internal challenges of savagery to our domesticity, inspired and spurred by some of the features and institutions and popular culture of modern civilization itself."

Lukacs differentiates between a nation and a state. As the nations (in both the cultural and ethnic sense) rise, the state declines, at least in authority and prestige. America's decline, he states cautiously, "came about not only because of the decline of its once predominant ethnic component"; it was part of a worldwide trend, the twilight of "the age of superpowers, superstates."

Lukacs does not speak in the clear and morality-free voice of genius. There are too many hedges, too much concern for his reputation. For example, any partial rehabilitation of Hitler will almost certainly be followed by a full (or fuller) reconsideration of that leader's career.

Lukacs genuflects to the hellhounds of the contemporary and censalor Terror in many other ways, which disallows him to transcribe what he perceives as facts in his historian's conscience without a public headshake of disapproval. He has the foresight to state, "it seems that wars among races might now succeed the wars of nations," but feels obliged to quickly add that that is an "awful prospect." (As if genocide by miscegenation is any better.)

It is disturbing to Lukacs, "disturbing" that young people admire Hitler. He is "saddened" when contemplating the coming historical revisionism in Europe. Churchill, of course, was "a defender of Western civilization" and, "just about all the jews in Slovakia had been gassed in Auschwitz." While admitting that Christianity has lost much of its hold on Westerners, he himself devoutly practices that new state religion forced upon him from on high: Holocaustianity.

He may attribute his moralism to his Catholic conscience, but while we do not know—nor does Lukacs—what rewards or punishments may await us in the next world, we do know—as does Lukacs—that the punishment in this world for defying the Terror is quite real. It is quite unconscionable for any man of honor to even pay lip service to the dogmas of the Terror while some of his fellow historians and scholars are being severely victimized by the modern inquisition for daring to question key aspects of the Holocaust story.

This Terror—like others in the past—will lift one day, and when it does the reputation of men like Lukacs, however bright at the moment, will decline along with the corroding institutions he writes about. Many historians are fond of pointing up "transitional periods" in the annals of man. But there are also transitional historians. Lukacs is one, and as such can be read with profit by those of us living at the close of the Modern Age. "At the end
ogy to our culturally aware readers for including in the title of which to belittle the multicultural movement, is alas itself no diminution of its authority, because of the decreasing respect and the decreasing efficiency of its powers."

**Farcically Correct**

Those fascinated by the wry side of the ongoing American circus may enjoy a tongue-in-cheek paperback entitled *The Official Politically Correct Dictionary and Handbook* (New York, 1993), by Henry Beard and Christopher Cerf. Publication of the book, says the authors, was "a near-sacred mission" due to something called the Sapir-Whorf Hypothesis, to wit, "that all human culture is fabricated by language, and that therefore, before we can change a pattern of behavior, we must change the terms that relate to it."

Because the Doublespeak spearied in this volume has become an object of general ridicule, the authors gingerly "offer an apology to our culturally aware readers for including in the title of our book the phrase 'politically correct,' which, because it has been co-opted by the enemies of language reform as a label with which to belittle the multicultural movement, is alas itself no longer 'politically correct.'"

Some of the definitions are invented, extrapolated from current zany trends, such as the equalism-gone-bonkers of postmodernism and deconstructionism, which deny any objective definition of reality and aver that no piece of writing is intrinsically more valuable than any other. The works of Homer and Milton are simply "texts," no more worthy of note than urban graffiti. What certifies the U.S.-and much of the West-as insane (cerebrologically different?) is that many of the definitions found in this dictionary have been seriously proposed by addled but powerful academics and equalist activists.

White is defined as "melanin-impoverished" and "genetically oppressive." A white person as an "ice person; person of noncolor; member of the mutant albino genetic-recessive global minority." DWEMs are "dead white European males," the founders of Western Culture and therefore irrelevant. "Developmentally challenged" replaces mentally retarded. "Cosmetically different" means ugly. A wino is "a person of differing sobriety." A looter is a "nontraditional shopper." A dead person is simply "metabolically different" or "terminally inconvenienced."

Alleged gender inequity gets full attention. A young girl is a "prewoman"; a woman should now be called a "wofem." Your waiter or waitress is a "waitron"; a manhole is a "personhole." Girl-watching is "lookism" or "street harassment."

One University of California administrator wishes to ban certain phrases, like "a nip in the air" and "a chink in the armor." Psychically oppressive to Asian-Americans, you see. If you think all this a bit psychotic, you are obviously a melanin-impoverished clod who does not comprehend that "psychotic" is out of fashion. It's "socially misaligned," you insensitive dolt, as in: "Jeffrey Dahmer, who just happens to be socially misaligned, was detained in Milwaukee in connection with the nonviability of from 10 to 17 African Americans of undetermined sexual preference."

One of the authors confesses to have once written a book (defined as "a processed tree carcass") on fishing, which, of course, is "the genocidal oppression of ichthyo-Americans."

**Sport Stories**

Nowadays it doesn't do much good to attempt relief from the never-ending race wars by turning to the diversion of spectator sports. Recently the black basketball coaches of the NCAA threatened a boycott unless several scholarships that had been cut by strapped-for-cash universities were restored. (Ironically, the schools are short of money for athletics because of court-mandated "gender equity" programs. Women's sports, which are poor revenue producers, must now be fully funded.) The boycott was averted when the U.S. Dept. of Justice agreed to step in as mediator.

Football? Several of many racial incidents that took place last season: CBS commentator Terry Bradshaw was tagged with the word "r" when he suggested that a certain black quarterback lacked leadership qualities. The same "r" charge was leveled against the owner of the Dallas Cowboys, when he was accused of paying more attention to the contract renegotiation of his star (white) quarterback than that of his star (black) running back.

Black players in both college and the pros are chafing under the "celebration rules," which prohibit a good play from being celebrated by unseemly dancing and chanting, behavior probably similar to the riotous whoopings of savages when they capture or kill an enemy.

Even the Winter Olympics had a race-war angle. One member of the U.S. luge team was lionized by the press for helping to defend a black teammate set upon by German "neo-Nazis."

About the only sports spectacle I enjoy anymore is counting how many seconds will elapse when a black athlete is being interviewed before he uses the word "definitely." Without that word African-American athletes would apparently experience a 50% shortfall in their vocabulary.
Russian Resurrection

After the nightmare of
lies and propaganda,
theft and deprivation,
stagnant suffocation,
dungeon execution,
tagless toes in snow,¹
murder heaped on murder,
upon the soil,
upon the soul,
accept morning’s gift
to stand and sing,
to dance and drink,
to laugh and live, yet
hear the honking and the buzzing²
hook-billed geese, like ravenous sharks
homing in a feeding frenzy
to the scent of fresh-inked rubles!

Unsheathe your ancestral swords!
Look to your iron monuments!
Remember their stern gazes—
Igor,³ Dolgoruky,⁴
Nevsky,⁵ and Donskoi,⁶
Minin and Pozharsky,⁷
Peter,⁸ Kutusov,⁹
even Stalingrad’s Rodina!¹⁰

Camp once more by Kulikovo!¹¹

In mystic light of that new dawn,
they as these¹² by tribute drawn,
these as they make run the Don
(too pale the pink for evil done)¹³
ere more chosen wanderers come
to sow deceitful alien seed,
them to reap with oily tongue,
and press till marrows flow to feed
eight days of Slavic tallow
to lamps in Zion’s new temple,¹⁴
Flaunt once more the Double Eagle!

Trample all of Marx’s blood
with their red stars in the mud;
draw no new pale, but pack the rest
to their homeland, unwelcome guests.
Holy Mother Russia raise
ringing Resurrection praise;
chant again the Easter greeting
when by chance true Russians meeting,
and the Son shall reign in Russia.
Slava! Slava! Slava!¹⁵

Notes

1. Solzhenitsyn writes of bodies in the Gulag, often without toe tags for identification, piled in the snow awaiting the spring thaw for mass burial.
2. In his Judaism in Music, Richard Wagner says Jews cannot speak. They can only honk and buzz.
3. A Russian war hero.
4. Prince of Muscovy (died 1157).
5. Prince of Novgorod, who crushed the Teutonic knights in 1240.
6. Prince of Muscovy, who defeated a larger Mongol army at Kulikovo Pole in 1380, possibly the most important military victory in Russian history.
7. Kuzma Minin, a butcher, and Prince Dmitri Pozharsky threw out the Poles and frightened the Swedes, bringing an end to the “Time of Troubles” in 1613.
8. The Czar who defeated Charles XII and the Swedes at Poltava in 1709.
9. The Field Marshal who outwitted Napoleon in the latter’s disastrous Russian campaign.
10. The statue of the giant woman with a sword in Volgograd commemorating the Battle of Stalingrad.
11. See note 6.
12. By “they” the poet means the Mongols; by “these” the Jews.
13. The Don’s waters cannot be made red enough with the blood of retribution.
14. Judah Maccabee proclaimed an eight-day holiday (Hanukkah) when the eternal light at the Holy Ark miraculously burned for eight days, though it only had enough oil for one day.
Scalawags and White Trash

There is nothing quite so shameful as a man who turns his back on his own kith and kin. The person willing to betray his own people has been a figure of contempt throughout history. In the American South a special word describes the Southerners who have rejected their people and their heritage. The word is "scalawag."

The original scalawags, like the original Ku Klux Klansmen, appeared in the aftermath of the War Between the States. Following the defeat of the Confederacy, the federal army and various government agencies set up to administer the South and deal with the newly freed slaves needed reliable locals to do their dirty work for them. Thus was born the scalawag, a man lost to all notions of honor and decency.

The federal government had invaded the South, killed tens of thousands of its best citizens, stole and destroyed immense amounts of property, usurped the laws they claimed they were attempting to enforce, elevated an ignorant (and in some cases venal) servant race and set in motion a monstrous, insane social revolution, doomed to failure but sure of creating havoc before being finally smothered. One would think that not even the most depraved human cur would take the hand of such a conqueror, but, alas, that was not the case. The Northerners, then as now, found plenty of Southerners willing to trade their manhood and honor for gold.

To be sure, there were some scalawags who had been honest opponents of the Confederacy. They suffered for their beliefs during the course of the war. Their willingness to work with the federal authorities following the war was a natural extension of the political ideas they had always professed. A case can be made for those Southerners who accepted the result of the war and felt they now owed full faith and allegiance to the government in Washington.

These more or less honorable reasons for collaborating with Union occupation covered only a minority of the scalawags. Most white Southerners who worked with Radical Republican carpetbaggers did so for personal gain or for motives of personal revenge against their social betters. Their acts are among the most despicable examples of treason to one's people that can be found in American history. By serving the carpetbag government scalawags made the task of oppression that much easier and probably extended "Reconstruction" by several years. Had the North been faced with a united Southern people, who honorably observed the terms of surrender but who resolutely rejected the Radicals' program for social revolution, the U.S. government would have found it much harder to impose its arbitrary rule. As it was, the scalawags happy to staff puppet governments played into the hands of the Radicals, who could use these wretched pieces of humanity as "proof" that a body of Southern opinion supported their goals and that it was only the diehard "Unreconstructed" rebels who opposed Negro equality and other Radical ideas. Truth was, scalawags formed a pathetic minority utterly divorced from the mainstream of Southern life.

Who, then, were the scalawags? Northern Alabama, East Tennessee, parts of Florida and West Virginia and a few other pockets of disloyalty where Unionist sentiment was strong, furnished large numbers of recruits for the federal forces. Pro-Union guerrillas operated in some regions, often with bestial cruelty towards loyal Confederates.

Modern writers on the Civil War often cite these Southern Unionists as evidence that many respectable Southerners opposed both the war and secession. These same writers neglected to point out that the majority of Southerners who served in the Union Army were "white trash." Many Northerners are somewhat confused by this term, extending it to cover all poor white Southerners. Nothing could be further from the truth. While it is true that "white trash" were usually poor, plenty of perfectly decent, respectable Southerners who were just as poor, were far from being "white trash," a term that has a moral rather than an economic meaning.

The Southerners who served in the Union Army were renegades, even though they may have formed the majority of the population in some areas of the South. Despite claims to the contrary by some bigoted historians, Southern Unionists never seriously threatened the Confederacy, with the single exception of the West Virginians (a special case which has to do with geography). In even those areas known to be pro-Union, at least half of the population was fiercely loyal to the South. The inability of the Southern Unionists to form any kind of viable entity in opposition to the Confederacy is proof of their marginal status. Not even the presence of huge Union military forces and the corresponding weakness of the Confederate forces could guarantee the existence of the puppet regimes that the Lincoln government tried to create in Tennessee and Louisiana.

The main motivation of the majority of Southern Unionists in such places as Northern Alabama and East Tennessee was envy and social resentment. The pro-Union population was, for the most part, composed of the very dregs of society. Scalawag military units were formed on a large scale, with easily predictable results. The armed gangs could hardly be considered real military organizations. Filled with the scrapings of Southern society, poorly disciplined, addicted to looting and pillage, constantly involved in rape, murder and armed robbery, the pro-Union "soldiers" terrorized the decent Southerners among whom they were garrisoned. Most of these ragtag mobs, by the way, were not assigned to combat duty but were sent to regions far from the battlefield where they could practice their "military skills" on defenseless women, children and old men.

Scalawags were a substantial part of the garrison at Fort Pillow, Tennessee, which General Nathan Bedford Forrest captured in 1864; Southern rage at the treason and vile conduct of these turncoats was partly responsible for their high casualty rate. The capture of the fort and the false reports of a "massacre" that followed it became a Radical Republican rallying cry.

While the South lay defenseless under the heel of the federal government at war's end, the envious, resentful white trash element of the population decided to cash in. They watched gleefully as their hated enemies, the planters and the prosperous middle class, were ruined. It was the white trash's chance to show who was boss and fulfill their dreams of dragging down the "bighots" to their own level.

Unfortunately for the scalawags, they had failed to understand that social position in the South was not determined by wealth and social background, but by birth. The Southern upper class and the solid middle class that had patriotically supported the war held on to power after the war. They were the superior people of the South. They would soon teach the scalawags a lesson.
in humility and the merits of displaying proper respect for one's betters.

The official history of the Reconstruction years is full of whining, woeful accounts of the justice meted out to the scalawags. A horsewhip, well laid on their bare backs, taught them much better than any other method why they had been assigned a low place in the Southern social order. Those with slower mental processes soon found themselves as ornamental additions to Southern oak trees. As a result, white trash enthusiasm for their Yankee allies cooled quickly. Nursing their grievances, the degenerate bog-trotters retreated back to their miserable shacks.

One might think that the type would die out, victims of inbreeding, bad whiskey and barroom brawls. Such was not the case. The descendants of the white trash of Civil War days have attained high positions in the 1990s, inside and outside the South. The scalawag is still with us, still maintains his noisome habits, still bears the mark of Cain.

Morris Dees, Jerry Thompson, Tom Wicker, Hodding Carter III and Howell Raines are all Southerners, all scalawags, all journalists, all white trash of one description or another. (Al Gore also had some experience in journalism, but the biggest living scalawag of all, Bill Clinton, concentrated entirely on politics.)

Leaving aside Gore and Clinton, the five examples given above plumb the depths of scalawaggery. They are worthy of note for one reason alone: They are all newspapermen or writers who have spent their lives trashng their own people.

The peculiar sickness of these men rests in their willingness to tell any lie, stoop to any indignity, grovel before any outsider, sell themselves to any creature with a greenback. What motivates them? What do they want? Why, they only want to be loved, respected, admired and, most of all, admitted to the “club,” the club of non-Southern “liberals” who rule the cultural roost in the wasteland that is the present-day U.S.A.

How they yearn to be something, anything, other than the peckerwoods they really are. How they desperately seek a kosher book publisher who will pay them big bucks for defecating on their own people, to the delight of the Chosen. How they twist and turn and do somersaults, sitting on their hind legs, waiting for that nod of approval from some editor in New York or Boston, who will sagely nod and say, “Yes, little Billy Bob Snotnose, we don’t think you are a stupid hick from Dixie any more.”

Most irritating is to listen to these stumpjumpers moaning about the terrible trials they had “coming to terms” with the South’s racial history. We will never hear the end of this nonsense because the “Up From Racism” angle is just too hot to be discarded. Northern big-city liberals lap it up. Their joy at “converting” an ignorant Southern redneck can be matched only by the Jesuit’s joy at seeing some Lutheran devil brought back to the fold of the Church.

When speaking in person or typing out the reams of schlock they sell to the Washington Post or the New York Times, these frauds try to strike a folksy, down-home pose. It’s an important part of their act. If they were honest and came right out and said they despised their own people and started talking like a Brooklynite cabbie with a bad nose job, who would listen to them? They always profess to “love the South,” while obviously hating 99% of the white population.

The liberal press is adept at trotting out these trained monkeys whenever they want to prove that things in the South are going their way. Northern liberals also like to point to the scalawags as evidence that the “real South” is the “New South,” a South made up of transplanted New York Jews—and scalawags.

A recent column by Thomas Oliphant, of the Boston Globe, is a perfect example of this kind of Northern liberal wishful thinking. Oliphant calls the New South the Real South, the New South being, of course, the South that is too busy to hate; in other words it is too busy to think about anything but money. What a Bostonian like Oliphant does not and cannot know is that his New South has nothing to do with the real South, which he and others like him may someday find to be a sleeping tiger on their doorstep.

The Reader’s Digest (April 1992) contained what I consider to be the most perfect expression of the scalawag mentality ever written. The article was by Howell Raines, the Washington editor of the New York Times. His work, entitled “Grady’s Gift,” is based on a standard scalawag theme—how a black domestic servant saved a Southern family from the “sin” of racism. Raines’ effort is so maudlin, so syrupy, so improbable and so absurd that it is probably true. No person could make up such rubbish.

Raines is apparently descended from a long line of white trash scalawags. He claims he is from the Alabama hill country, a prime breeding ground for these creatures. His family, he says, were Lincoln Republicans. He throws in the obligatory reference to his racially tolerant father, who “took up for black folks,” when it was unfashionable to do so. This is a favorite dodge of confirmed scalawags. They take incidents of simple human kindness or common decency and make them into dramatic blows against the evils of segregation. My folks also treated blacks decently, never used the word “nigger” and protected the rights of black workers.

Raines goes on to describe his relationship with a black maid, whose name, I am not kidding, is Gradystein Williams. He treats us to a number of vignettes of life with “Grady.” All I can say is, any black servant who acted so impudently and disrespectfully as Grady would have been dismissed in no time, scalawag family or not.

Having come into the possession of a photo of Raines, I note he looks the part of the scalawag. His suspiciously full lips and broad nose make certain racial associations come to mind, as does his frizzy hair. He is wearing suspenders with a pink shirt. If you are not over 60 or are not a bartender in a Manhattan disco, you probably have no business wearing suspenders (or braces, if you please). There is no reason for a white man to wear a pink shirt, at any time.
Grady or Gradystein supposedly introduced Raines to Ernest Hemingway, tutored him in the so-called "civil rights movement" and generally let him know what a jive honky he was.

What is the normal Southerner to think of people like Raines? What should our feelings be?

First, let us say it loud and clear. There is no such thing as a Southern liberal. Some Southerners are more liberal than others, and nobody is under any obligation to be a Klansman, but once you cross the line and embrace liberalism in any of its forms, you have left your people behind. You are no longer one of us. You cannot write editorials for the New York Times and still be a Southerner. Be what you want, do what you want, but don't kid yourself that you can turn your back on the basic beliefs of your people and still remain one of them. It cannot be done. Sorry.

Second, we should recognize that now is not the time to be beating the multiracial drum in America. Those who are engaged in this activity, like Raines, are about to be drowned in a tidal wave of social and cultural change. The civil rights era is dead. The era of integration is dying. The age of racial separation is upon us, this time pushed by blacks as much as whites. The Howell Raines of this world are going to learn about this grim fact soon enough.

Third, a revival of Southern regional nationalism is inevitable as the country falls to pieces. The South is in many ways the strongest region of the country. In the South—and the West—the time is becoming ripe for a Majority movement that will recapture our country. When that "New South" emerges, there will no place for Howell Raines.

Indeed there may soon be no place at all for the scalawag in America, certainly no place for him in the South. The scalawag's trained monkey act, dancing Jim Crow to the tambourine of Northern liberals, will soon lose its cachet. Liberals are smart enough to realize that such people will be a dreadful liability as the Majority movement flexes its muscles. We Southerners are not forgiving people when it comes to racial traitors, and we have long memories. Liberals will not want to be caught harboring scalawags.

At the end of the Civil War many Southerners could not bear the thought of living under federal despotism and left the country for places such as Brazil. We advise Mr. Raines and company to consider this as a latter-day escape route. Beats a midnight visit from your fellow Southerners.
The White Underclass and I.Q.

Dysgenics Is Doing Us In

Somehow dysgenics is an ugly word. Somehow its implications are even uglier. It refers to the degeneration of a species caused by the breeding of members with the least desirable characteristics.

The antonym is eugenics, the science of controlled human mating. Eugenics is breeding up; dysgenics is breeding down.

The destructive forces of dysgenics rampant in our country were released in 1965 when Lyndon Johnson's Great Society began the insanity of paying the lesser among us to breed, and when Ted Kennedy pushed through the immigration laws that threw open our borders to Third World blacks and browns.

In our swiftly degenerating society dysgenic forces are sitting in the catbird's seat. This was forcibly brought home by an article in the Wall Street Journal (Oct. 29, 1993), "The Coming White Underclass," by Charles Murray. The author had the intelligence, courage and fortitude to face the obvious, as demonstrated by his book on the black underclass, Losing Ground.

The figures Murray presents us about birth patterns of white women of child-bearing age are nothing less than horrendous. In 1991, 707,502 children were born to single white women (22% of all white births). Among blacks, the percentage was 68% of all births, with the proportion reaching 80% in inner cities.

As Murray points out, these white single moms are not Murphy Browns and the numbers don't cut across social classes. For white women below the poverty line, 44% of their births are illegitimate, compared with 6% illegitimate births to mothers above the poverty line. Women with college degrees have 4% of the illegitimate children, while women with a high-school diploma or less have 82%. Other grim statistics reveal that women with family incomes of $75,000 or more have 1% of the out-of-wedlock babies, while women with family incomes under $20,000 contribute 69%. "White illegitimacy," writes Murray, "is overwhelmingly a lower-class phenomenon."

Endless studies have shown that class is determined by money, which is determined by intelligence, which in turn depends on heredity. These illegitimate white children are and will be major contributors to the ongoing "dumbing down" of the U.S.

The other major contributor to the decline in the intellectual capacity of the population is that middle-class families are having children at a below replacement rate. Women who dispose of an income of $35,000 or more are having 1.3 children. It takes a 2.1 birthrate to ensure replacement.

The government is a huge contributor to this dysgenics disaster. By paying the unintelligent to have children, and by discouraging with taxes the middle classes from having children, political leaders greatly exacerbate the situation.

I.Q. Is Crucial

I am pleased to hear that a new blockbuster of a book, Individual Differences and Public Policy, by Harvard psychologist Richard Herrnstein and American Institute scholar Charles Murray will be published this fall. A preview review in U.S. News and World Report (Dec. 27, 1993) predicts the two authors will create a storm of controversy by contending that the U.S. "cannot come to terms with its massive social problems until it faces up to the role of intelligence—intelligence as measured by I.Q. tests."

That this idea should create controversy is something of a puzzle to people in the know. After all, a 1988 survey discovered a consensus among 661 psychologists that I.Q. tests measure intelligence reasonably well. My old statistics professor told me, when questioned as to the validity of I.Q. tests, "The tests do two things very well. First, they predict academic success, and two, they predict financial success."

Herrnstein sums up the situation quite adequately, "How bright someone is is the single variable that has the largest impact on income and social status." He is convinced that low I.Q. is the most important variable in regard to crime, illegitimacy and welfare dependency.

Authors Herrnstein and Murray hold that I.Q. is shaped more by genes than environment, and no one has found any method of changing it significantly.

Murray has come forth with some suggestions that make sense, such as doing away with all welfare. Other more timid measures are in the works. The governor of Maryland wants to require welfare mothers to get the Norplant contraceptive (good for five years) or give up their welfare checks. In Tennessee, lawmakers are proposing to pay women on welfare $500 to use Norplant and men on Medicaid $500 to get a vasectomy.

The demographic catastrophe is so massive and increasing so rapidly that sooner or later the government will have to take measures that only the most tough-minded of all lawmakers, the Athenian Draco, would approve.
Are they compatible?

Christianity and White Nationalism

The Church & Racism: Towards a More Fraternal Society by the Pontifical Commission Justice and Peace; available from the Daughter's of St. Paul, 50 St. Paul's Avenue, Boston MA 02130; 52 pages; $1.75.

In the late 1980s, Pope John Paul II asked the Pontifical Commission Justice and Peace to compose a document explaining the Catholic Church's position on the problem of "racial prejudice and racist behavior." In 1989 the Commission published The Church & Racism.

According to the prevailing mores, largely promoted by the mass media and mainstream Christian churches, white nationalism is inherently sinful and incompatible with Christian beliefs. This chain of associations—white nationalism, white supremacy, racism, Hitlerism, Auschwitz and genocide—is a major reason why so many Majority liberals reject a white nationalist agenda.

This writer will attempt to show that Christianity is quite compatible with white nationalism, that the "theology" preached in The Church & Racism is not Christianity at all. What it really is is a mixture of Marxist humanism and pro-Zionist hypocrisy with a religious sheen. It is my position that as regards the issue of white nationalism, the Catholic hierarchy has strayed from the teachings of the Bible.

The Pontifical Commission promotes the dubious claims that "biblical Revelations strongly affirm . . . the unity of humankind in the Creator's plan [p. 7]," and that in the Old Testament "a certain universalism was already foreseen [p. 10]." This is pure Holy Baloney.

We have been taught that God, speaking through his prophets, told Old Testament Hebrews: "if you continue to heed the voice of the Lord, your God, and are careful to observe all his commandments . . . the Lord, your God, will raise you high above all the nations of the earth [Deuteronomy 28: 1]." In the same chapter it is written:

The Lord will beat down before you [the Hebrews] the enemies that rise up against you. . . . Provided that you keep the commandments of the Lord, your God, and walk in his ways, he will establish you as a people sacred to himself, as he swore to you; so that, when all the nations of the earth see you bearing the name of the Lord, they will stand in awe of you . . . The Lord will make you the head [of the nations of the earth], not the tail, and you will always mount higher and not decline, as long as you obey the commandments of the Lord . . .

If we assume that the Bible is divinely inspired, the Supreme Being Himself, having separated the ancient Hebrews from the rest of Humanity, exalted them by making them His "Chosen Ones," and exempted them from the Christian moral law which says "Thou shalt not kill." Indeed, He ordered them to engage in genocide. (See Hebrews 31.)

In Ezra 9:1-10 and Nehemiah 9:1-5, God denounced mixed marriages and commanded the Hebrews to give up their non-Hebrew wives. According to the Catholic editors of the New American Bible this was done to preserve the unique racial/cultural identity of the Hebrews. Consider these passages: "shall we again violate your [God's] commandments by intermarrying with these abominable peoples [Canaanites, Hittites, Moabites, Egyptians, etc.]." In Ezra 10: 2-4 we read:

Then Shecaniah . . . made this appeal to Ezra: "We indeed have betrayed our God by taking as wives foreign women of the peoples of the land. Yet even now there remains a hope for Israel. Let us therefore enter into a covenant before our God to dismiss all our foreign wives and the children born of them, in keeping with what you, my lord, advise, and those who fear the commandments of our God."

Despite the above, the Pontifical Commission is brazen enough to make the false claim that non-Hebrews were not "an object of disparagement or a divine curse because of their ethnic diversity. The criterion of distinction was religious [p. 10]."

If the criterion of distinction was religious, God would have commanded the Jews to give up only spouses and children who did not convert to the Hebrew religion. That he commanded them to give up loved ones who were non-Hebrew by ethnic origin—irrespective of whether or not they converted—shows that the dividing line was in fact racial or ethnic.

Some claim that because the Bible encourages Hebrew exclusivism and genocide, Christianity must be a false religion. In response, Christian apologists say:

God is omnipotent—all-knowing, all-powerful—and the Supreme Imperative and Judge. Humans can never condemn God, because he is above and beyond all human moral systems. Since God himself defines what is good and evil, it is good that he ordered Hebrew exclusivism and genocide in the Old Testament. It is equally good that he offered eternal salvation to all mankind through Christ in the New Testament. God can do as he pleases . . . Because God's "mind" is so far superior to that of man's, mere humans can never understand all of him until we meet him at Judgement Day. Just as a father can make rules for his children which he does not follow, so too God can make rules for humans which he transgresses. One must accept on faith the rules and guidelines provided by the Bible, and wait until the next life to understand God's reasons.

Apparently, the Pontifical Commission has adopted quasi-religious, Marxist goals:

The Church has the sublime vocation of realizing, first of all within herself, the unity of humankind over and above any ethnic, cultural, national, social or other division in order to signify precisely that such divisions are now obsolete, having been abolished by the cross of Christ [p. 31].

This is strikingly redolent of the neo-Marxist, "Liberation Theology" belief that Third World revolutions will ultimately abolish all national, class and racial distinctions, and usher in the "one world" egalitarian society. Further on, the Commissioners speak of "the total incompatibility between racist exclusivism and the universal calling of all to the same salvation in Jesus Christ [p. 35]." Finally it is claimed "acts of discrimination which lead to contempt and to the phenomena of exclusion, must be denounced and brought to light without hesitation and strongly rejected in order to promote equitable behavior [pp. 35-36]."
Zionism is a political philosophy firmly grounded in the racial thought of the 19th and 20th centuries. In the words of Moses Hess:

Jews are not a religious group, but a separate nation, a special race, and the modern Jew who denies this is not only an apostate, a religious renegade, but a traitor to his people, his tribe, his race . . . Peace and freedom for the human race lie not in racial homogeneity but in the free development of each race.

This idea of Jewish racial exclusivism remains alive and strong both in the hearts of Israelis and the Zionists who reside outside of Israel. Middle East analyst Mitchell Bard writes:

Most Israelis have argued that Israel cannot remain a Jewish state or a democracy if it incorporates the occupied territories, because Palestinians would alter the nation's demographic balance. The result would be a binational state in which Arabs would wield substantial power.

While Christian leaders are foolishly preaching racial integration, Jewry's religious leaders are espousing Jewish separatism. According to a Religious News Service release, "The Conservative movement of Judaism, the largest branch of the faith, is stressing standards for members in an effort to stem the tide of intermarriage and strengthen Jewish identity." The article goes on to say: "The group also established a Commission on Intermarriage to devise ways to discourage unmarried Jews from marrying out of the faith."

According to the Chief Rabbi of France, René Samuel Sirat, the racial disappearance of French Jews is the greatest threat to the community. . . .there are two ways to exterminate Jews: the radical method, concentration camps and terrorist attacks, or the slow method through mixed marriages. . . .

In keeping with his desire to preserve the racial substrates of French Jews, Rabbi Sirat refuses to participate in the religious conversion of non-Jewish spouses.

Considering that Zionist ideology, the state of Israel and the programs of Jewry's religious leaders blatantly violate the Pontifical Commission's moral dicta, one would think that the Vatican would forthrightly condemn the whole Zionist apparatus. Not so! Just recently the Holy See established diplomatic relations with Israel, thus lending Catholic legitimacy to this openly racist conflict is a totally different one for the conflict between blacks and whites in South Africa. No mainstream church would dare propose that because blacks and whites are two distinct ethnic entities, each has a moral right to their own separate state. To suggest this would inevitably invite the charge of 'sinful racism.'

On this point the Pontifical Commission is more hypocritical than ever. On the one hand, it recognizes the right of nonwhites and Jews to maintain and preserve their separate and distinct racial/cultural identity. On the other hand it denies this right to white South Africans.

To prop up their "one world," pseudo-Christianity, the Commission distorts what St. Paul says: "From one single stock he. . . created the whole human race so that they could occupy the entire earth." This is not Paul's entire statement. Quoting directly from the New American Bible, a translation fully sanctioned by the Catholic Church, Acts 17:26 has Paul saying:

From one stock he [God] made every nation of mankind to dwell on the face of the earth. It is he who sets limits to their epochs and fixed the boundaries of their regions.

Note that God did not integrate the peoples of the earth, but fixed boundaries between them: if God wanted all the peoples of the earth to integrate, why did he establish boundaries? Note that the passage also states that God created "nations." Notwithstanding that all men came from one stock, Paul's Jehovah created groups of people distinct from other groups. The beliefs that separate racial/cultural groups have the right to self-determination and the right to have separate and distinct racial/cultural identities are not only cardinal tenets of international law, but are also consistent with Christian beliefs. Consequently a white nationalist can also be a Christian.

The Church & Racism also corrupts the meanings of other New Testament passages (p. 30). In Gal. 3:26-29, Paul says:

There does not exist among you Jew or Greek, slave or free man, male or female. All are one in Christ Jesus. Furthermore, if you belong to Christ you are the descendants of Abraham, which means you inherit all that was promised.

The Pontifical Commission falsely insinuates that these words are to be taken in a sociopolitical sense, whereas the New Testament clearly takes them in a mystical/spiritual sense. This is confirmed by the acceptance of the evil institution of slavery (Col. 3:22-25). The master and slave can both attain eternal salvation through Jesus Christ, but in the social realm various classes and ethnic distinctions keep them apart.

In a spiritual/mystical sense, New Testament Christianity is indeed "multiracial." It teaches that all men and women, regardless of their race or nationality, can gain eternal salvation if they adhere to the teachings of the Gospel.

All Christians, regardless of race, nationality, color, sex and social status are—through their faith in Christ—God's chosen people. This is the meaning of Christian Universalism. It in no way implies that whites must forcibly integrate with nonwhites and negate their collective racial/cultural identity.

Non-Christians should realize that there may be a host of good reasons for not being a Christian, but the false claim that Christianity is incompatible with white nationalism is not one of them.

REVISIONISTICUS
Thinking About Politics

Our editor doesn’t like Zhirinovsky (Feb. 1994) who, he writes, “is as phony as a one-ruble note.” He says Z is a demi-Jew, a charge Z has denied. Regarding the Shalom organization, Z has stated he infiltrated the group while working for the KGB. Without strong proof to the contrary I will not take the word of his enemies as gospel. Our editor personally prefers the great writer Solzhenitsyn in the Kremlin. We all have our preferences.

Although American women enjoy more rights than women of any other race or country, the insidious doctrines of Feminism became virtually all-pervasive among the college-educated. Feminism attacks gender roles and identities, the family and life itself. As divorce, feticide and homosexuality became “in,” abortion became the holy sacrament. While nonwhite females produced humongous broods, our best women went to the abortion mills.

Our Feminist correspondent has written that we Majority members should be more “open and hospitable.” Never! There is nothing more lethal to our struggle for Freedom and Life than the death wish of Feminism. It’s vital that we create an ethos for our women. But it cannot be anything similar to the monstrous creation of Jewry.

Hello to a Distaff Radical

Nice to know there’s a right-wing, race-conscious Canadian Feminist racist reading Instauration. If she’s searching for a niche, I’d advise her to take a look at the NW-European-focused pagan movement, very hospitable to free-spirited women and their children. Libertarians also accommodate women nicely without patronizing them. So does the computer subculture. All these groups are mostly white, conservative in a Jeffersonian sense and, unbeknownst to their leaders, shelter a goodly quantity of racist moles.

A High Five for Carolus Magnus

Zip 222 is inaccurate when he credits “heroic monks” for preserving texts from the ancient world. They destroyed much more than they preserved. It was the secular libraries of the Italian city states which saved many more texts. Charlemagne performed a great service when he set the scholars of Alcuin’s school to work copying many mss to parchment from paper which would otherwise have crumbled away. Alcuin, by the way, was an Englishman.

M.M.

Portrayals and Betrayals

The essay by the Canadian Feminist (Jan. 1994) presents the staff and the readers of Instauration with a golden opportunity to further define the “Movement.” Feminism was the creation of Jewish intellectuals in the post WWII era. It gained immediate popularity among Jewish women and educated Gentile women. Now these ideas have permeated a huge segment America’s female population. Feminism can trace some of its popularity to the alienation and isolation of women in suburbia. Once their families were ensconced in Levittowns, the women were alone with the kids, with only the Soaps for solace. The relatives were scattered every which way, and the hubbies commuted. These housewives needed help and they did not get it, not from the government, not from their churches and not from their husbands. The women were ripe for the soupsussies who specialize in pitting man against woman, generation against generation.

Feminism began as a claim for economic equality and dignity, but it quickly evolved into something sinister and misanthropic.
ever tried to betray his city state. If we had such a rule, practically no 20th-century American public office holder would merit a painting.

It is interesting to note who cannot be honored in modern America. All over the South the monuments and memorials to the Confederate dead are coming down, to be replaced by likenesses of the adulterer-plagiarist. In the Defense Dept. portraits honor every Secretary of Defense in the nation's history with one exception. There is no portrait of Jefferson Davis, James Buchanan's Secretary of War. If a painting of this truly noble martyr was exhibited in the Defense Dept., it would be in awfully bad company. For a portrait of Davis, whose loyalty to his people was without blemish, to hang in the midst of washouts like Robert McNamara and Harold Brown would be a disgrace. Unlike Venice, in our country our great ones, not the scoundrels, are omitted from the portrait galleries.

The Editor's the Plagiarist
Re "A Case of Innocent Plagiarism?" (Feb., 1994), it is not surprising that Christendom College chose Instaurare as the name of its publication. In the Latin Vulgate version of the New Testament, in the verse in which Jesus is alleged to have said "Behold I make all things new," the verb form used is instauraro or "Behold I instaurate." As much as our editor and many readers may scoff at the X-ians, we shouldn't be so presumptuous as to think they haven't read their own Latin Bible. Did our editor ever realize that when he instaurated, he was following in the footsteps of the Master?

Vive les Welsh!
A Welshman in the February issue complains of seeing a sneer against Welsh, Polish and Italian folk in my article, "A Paradise Darkens," (Nov. 1993). I am mystified and mortified. I hail from the very home of Welshmen in America, Wilkes-Barre (PA), where every year, even to this day, the Welsh hold a festival the name of which, because of its Celtic origin, is indecipherable. As the Welsh subscriber writes, these people dug the coal that warmed many an Anglo's backside prior to 1950 when "coal was king." By the soft charm of their personality, the Welsh helped many another nationality through the rigors of immigration and assimilation in those tough years. Like the Welsh, the Poles, who came a bit later to the world of anthracite, had mining backgrounds. Both lived cheek-by-jowl in those tough, little Appalachian patch towns under exceedingly difficult circumstances. The Italians were the last of the major immigrant groups to arrive. Those who went into the mines suffered along with their Welsh and Polish co-workers. All deserve enormous respect. If I brought discredit to their memory, I deserve a kick in the pants.

Kicking Back at Christian Moralists
"Get Off Your Atheistic Kick" (Dec. 1993) speaks of Christianity as "a moral belief system." Considering the endless wars by so-called Christians, the mention of a moral belief system gives one pause. The writer goes on to say an aroused Christianity will be a mighty force. But our present situation (two world wars and an appalling willingness to kill and be killed in more and more wars) doesn't seem to have much to do with love, which I thought Christ was trying to teach. Christianity never gets around to loving one's neighbors, let alone loving one's enemies.

The image evoked by the word God is not God. The infinite cannot be grasped by the limited. In worshipping what you call God, you are worshipping your own conception of the eternal and the timeless, which is self-created and therefore not God.

The desire to be safe, sure, certain is the primary "hook" in any religion. Those of us who can see what's happening to our world are terribly disunited. Anyone with a serious mind intent on understanding life must reject all beliefs. Probably the worst belief is the belief in priests, which includes Protestant priests and ministers. It is Clergianity, Seminarian Clergianity. They all profess to understand the Bible which holds sway over their minds like an addiction to heroin but is ultimately much more pernicious.

It is clearly obvious looking at one's fellow man and woman that we have been on the wrong course. Christianity, at the root of our dilemma, is a poison that must be thoroughly rejected. How can we work together to save ourselves from a ghastly future if some of us continue to seek advice from Christian scripture. It is a sweet drug that stupefies and breeds illusion. Kick it out and smell the roses!

Laborers Know Better
I take issue with Zip 913's stand (Dec. 1993) that the working class props up the system. He is way off base. In the Civil War most Union commanders of all those 19th-century Joe Six-Packs were upper or middle class. Sherman was a banker and lawyer before becoming a general. Prior to U.S. entry into WWII, Air Force fliers were exclusively college graduates, who were disproportionately from the upper and middle classes. I would wager that the majority of bomber pilots did not belong to the working class. Needless to say, I am no admirer of the National Guard. My grandparents had negative experiences with Guardsmen back in the 1930s when they were called the militia. Don't forget, Zip 913, it is the state that orders the Guard out. Governors are rarely former factory hands.

I have no doubt that the middle class is more susceptible to liberal propaganda than the working class. It has been my experience that laborers are likely to accept ideas like those promulgated by instau­ration, while professionals will perform mental gymnastics to make their opinions conform to current fashion. Zip 913 should follow his own suggestion. Come down from Olympia and talk to some common folk. He might discover that from a philosophical and political point of view he has more in common with his garbage collector than with his lawyer.

False and True Nose Counts
Zip 775 (Nov. 1993) mentions "the 8 million German civilians tried by the Christian American bomber pilots." This is grossly inaccurate. In 1947-48, I worked as a War Dept. employee in Frankfurt am Main translating reports on the history of the war. I recall one communication from Professor Percy Schramm of the University of Göttingen which protested the official Allied estimates of deaths from Allied bombing. The number, as I recall, was something like 305,000. Professor Schramm believed in a higher figure—something like 800,000. Far more devastating, in a sense, were the murders of Germans in Eastern Europe, especially in Poland and Czechoslovakia. The number of dead was close to 3 million. The Poles had long had their eyes on the neatly kept farms of ethnic Germans living in the areas taken over by the Polish government in 1919-20. So eager were they to move in that they began their mass murdering of ethnic Germans on Bromberg "Bloody Sunday" (Sept. 3, 1939). After the war, ethnic Germans in Poland and Bohemia had little protection and their losses were huge, probably multiples of Jewish losses.
Stereotypes Galore

As a film, *Addams Family Values* was amusing up to a point. That was the point at which the two Addamas' kids get sent to a summer camp where almost everyone is blond. The handful of misfits, besides the Addamas', consists of a black, an Indian, a Latino, a cripple and a Jew. When the touchy-feely couple who run the camp decide to put on a play, they give the leading role to one of the blonds and push the misfits to the background.

Hold it! Stop the picture, Newton! Wait a minute! The Chosenites (Sonnenfeld and Rudin) who wrote, produced and directed this movie should know that goody-two-shoes WASPs would be more likely to promote multiculturalism and minority self-esteem than thwart it. If you guys are going to traffic in stereotypes, at least get it right! Like Instauration!

J.H.

Inequitable Pay Rates

It's a financial aberration. A steel worker these days may bring home $30,000 to $40,000 a year if he manages to hold on to his job. Tom Brokaw, Dan Rather, Bryant Gumbel, Sam Donaldson and David Brinkley may get anywhere from $20,000 to $35,000 for a 30- or 45-minute speech, plus a relatively brief and unenlightening question-and-answer session. All these dollars in addition to the huge salaries these celebrity journalists receive as reporters, show hosts or what have you. David Gergen, who used to be on the *MacNeil/Lehrer News Hour* before he was hired as a White House PR man, made $239,463 for speech-making in the first six months of 1993. The unspeakable George Will picks up at least $100,000 a year in speaker's fees in addition to his obscurely large recompense for obtuse punditry on the *This Week with David Brinkley* talktest.

When, if ever, are financial rewards in this country going to be commensurate with the recipients' worth? The economy is turning into a system for the survival of the unfittest. Verbal athletes get a hundred times the money earned by muscled arms and strong backs.

Darkening Wausau

Twenty years ago, Wausau (WI) was the whitest metropolitan area in the U.S. Ten years ago it was named an "All-America City" by the National Civic League. No more. Today, over 10% of the city's population and 22% of its kindergartners are Hmong tribesmen from Laos. In some Wausau schools they comprise 62% of the student body. Largely to blame for the influx of Hmong among them are local hustlers of Christianity.

Last fall the local school board initiated a busing program to distribute Southeast Asians and "other poor students" more evenly around town. Six of the district's 14 elementary schools have been paired, with one school in each pair limited to kindergarten through second grade, the other to grades three to five. Children were shuttled about regardless of where they lived.

A mid-December recall election ousted five school board members on the assurance, "Busing and partner schools as envisioned is over." But Richard Allen, the ousted president of the school board, said he plans a lawsuit claiming that to return to neighborhood schools would bring back segregation. "Part of the problem," said Allen, "is that there are still a lot of people who think Wausau can be the Wausau of 10, 15 years ago, and that simply cannot be the case." The ACLU has vowed to support the defeated board members in their effort to blunt the democratically approved changes.

No End to Tribute—Yet

Israel's Prime Minister Yitzhak Rabin was quick to pour water on the fire ignited by Deputy Foreign Minister Yossi Beilin's embarrassing question: If Israel doesn't need the $500 million or more it gets in tax-deductible contributions from Jewish groups in the U.S. (and more elsewhere), why does it need an annual $3 billion in American foreign aid? Rabin warned that Beilin's comments could have "destructive ramifications. . . on our relationship with America." (The Washington Report on Middle East Affairs reports that U.S. tribute to Israel actually comes to a minimum of $6.3 billion annually.)

True to form, the Semitically loaded Clinton administration has promised not to cut a penny from the annual tribute. Patrick Leahy (D-VT), chairman of the Senate Foreign Relations Committee, is among those who have hinted that Middle peace [sic] may actually lead to more, not less, dollars to the conquerors of Palestine. Representative Lee Hamilton (D-IN) chimed in:

"It is legitimate to raise the issue. But there is always the question of timing: Is this the time to reduce aid? I think the answer is no.

It may be recalled that when George Bush withheld final approval for $10 billion in loan guarantees as leverage to get Israel to curtail the construction of new Jewish settlements in the occupied territories, he was accused of being a covert anti-Semite. Later, only later, did the Israelis admit they didn't need all that borrowing power. But instead of cancelling the loan guarantee, the Zionists established a special commission to dream up ways to spend every last penny the guarantee will produce.

Slumming Is Dangerous

Suppose you had a beautiful blonde daughter who vanished after sharing a bed for eight days in a New Orleans flop-house with an ugly black street musician suspected of pimping and drug trafficking? You'd be pretty upset, right? Nonetheless, you must be politically correct in your search. As you try to control your despair and anguish, you must make it crystal clear that your daughter's disappearance had nothing to do with her last-known "friend" being black. That's the walking-on-eggs act which the Italian family of Ylenia Bano have had to put on, a microcosm of the everyday pretense demanded of everyone in the whole civilized world. At last report, Ylenia, who couldn't say enough good things about black culture, was still missing. Meanwhile, her black street companion was arrested and charged with involvement in her disappearing act.

#1 Witch-Hunter Rewarded

Having trampled on what remains of Anglo-Saxon common law, Neal Sher, when chief of the KGB-ish Office of Special Investigations, succeeded in sending various European-born septuagenarians and octogenarians (some U.S. citizens) to their deaths. In February, Sher was rewarded with the job of executive director of AIPAC, the Jewish double-loyalty organization that directs U.S. relations with Israel. No matter that a U.S. Appeals Court recently chided Sher for "fraud on the Court" for withholding key evidence in the prosecution of John Demjanjuk.

AIPAC, by the by, has 55,000 members and an annual budget of $15 million. Tom Dine, the group's previous boss, resigned after he had been quoted as ticking off Orthodox Jews as "smelly" and "low class." He should know. The then AIPAC vice-president had added his two shekels by calling Israel's Deputy Foreign Minister "a little slimeball." Sher presumably will try to put an end to this internal Hebraic bickering.
“Victims” Brawl in Jersey

New Jersey Republican State Assembly Speaker Chuck Haytaian, who plans to run for the U.S. Senate against Democratic incumbent Frank Lautenberg, thought he had come up with a surefire way of picking up some Jewish support. He introduced a bill making “Holocaust” education a required course in New Jersey’s public schools.

To Haytaian’s great discomfit, a tribal war broke out in the Garden State, as a number of other groups—including Armenians, Poles, Cambodians, and Ukrainians—demanded that their own historical sufferings be added to the curriculum. Instead of sailing through the legislature, Haytaian’s bill, at least so far, has failed to come to a vote.

Alan Steinberg, one of those senior policy advisers who infest contemporary politics, almost blew a fuse. “We don’t want the Holocaust trivialized, and to include all these other instances of atrocities is ludicrous.” Steinberg is particularly nettled over efforts to include Poles among the officially designated “victims.”

The Assembly amended the bill by adding the Armenian and Cambodian “genocides” to the list of mandatory subjects to be studied. The state Senate stalled on further clauses, requiring special emphasis on education about the Nazi persecution of Poles and Stain’s murder of Ukrainians. The lower house stripped the bill of the Senate amendments, setting the stage for the current imbroglio.

Turkish-American groups deny that Turkey ever perpetrated anything remotely resembling a Holocaust against Armenians in the old Ottoman Empire. Jews charged that Ukrainians welcomed the German troops in 1941 and joined the Nazis in anti-Semitic orgies. On the other hand, the Chosen do not want too much attention drawn to Soviet atrocities, given the high Semitic profile of the Communist terror apparatus in the salid days of the Russian Revolution.

Synthetic “Gangster”

Rising rapper “Boss” Laws, whose first album, Born Gangstaz, grossed over $700,000, has created an “image” among record buyers by bragging about her stash of automatic weapons. She peppers her monologues with curses, drinks malt liquor from 40-ounce jugs and brags about killing people. In one song she chants: “They wonder why they label me insane, because I loaded the clip and took the nine to the copper’s brain.”

Ms. Laws claims the songs reflect her life in the streets, where she is supposed to have consortied with the Bloods gang, sold drugs and did jail time. As critic and rap-music producer David Dickerson explains, “the harder the rapper’s image, the more music they sell.”

In the case of “Boss,” her rap bio is pure invention. Born 24 years ago to Joe and Lillie Laws, daughter Lichelle grew up in a middle-class Detroit neighborhood, where she was a regular churchgoer and graduated from a private high school, all the while taking piano, ballet and modern dance lessons. After attending Oakland University for three years, where she majored in business and was a fraternity “sweetheart,” the young Negress headed for Hollywood, hoping to “get discovered.” As she tramped from studio to studio, her parents sent her enough money “to have stayed at the Embassy Suites,” her baffled mother exclaimed. Since “Boss” has yet to be arrested, how could she have spent any time in the slammer?

In Hollywood she learned that the Chosen industry was not interested in the soft style she brought from the Midwest. Producers, who turned her down, were telling me I “didn’t curse enough,” Ms. Laws confided. So, toughening her image, she began writing violent and sexually explicit lyrics. In one of her hits, A Blind Date With Boss, she acts out the seduction and murder of her boyfriend.

Having just released a video, Laws is now at work on a second album. In the meantime, her handlers are hyping her as “the greatest rapper on earth.”

Health Plan Quotas

Clinton’s Health Security Act includes a provision to create a new government agency, the National Council on Graduate Medical Education, that will assign residency slots at training hospitals. The slots will be based in part on how many minorities a particular institution has recruited, especially in areas of medicine where few nonwhites are to be found. To be favored by the government, hospitals would be under increased pressure to recruit less qualified nonwhites at the expense of other more qualified applicants.

The Health Security Act states: “[T]he National Council shall . . . designate for each academic year the number of individuals . . . authorized to be enrolled in eligible programs.” An official White House press release disclosed that “attention will be paid to the potential underrepresentation of minority groups.”

It hardly needs to be added that the Clintonians have not said how filling residency programs with underqualified “minorities” will advance public health.

Although the “father” of the Clinton health plan is Ira Magaziner, his fellow tribesmen are most displeased with this proviso. If enacted, it would necessarily lead to “discrimination” against Jews, who are represented in medicine in numbers far disproportionate to their percentage of the population.

According to the American Medical Association, Jews comprised 6.9% of the U.S. medical school population for the 1992-93 academic year. The ADL is looking into this. Their associate legal director Jill Kahn Meltzer remarked, “To the extent that they say, ‘We want you to do this voluntarily, but if you don’t meet certain expectations, you’re going to be penalized,’ then it’s a quota.”
Rabbinical Ponzi

Tinseltown Rabbi Daniel Lapin, credited with bringing such stars as Barbra Streisand and Elliot Gould closer to Orthodoxy, is charged with having run a financial Ponzi scheme that fleeced dozens of high-rolling Jewish investors, not excepting the president of his own synagogue. According to a report filed by a federal bankruptcy court-appointed trustee in Los Angeles, Rabbi Lapin's racket, Commonwealth Loan Co., was little more than a "house of cards." Money invested by limited partners to make loans was quickly rolled over as payments to earlier investors.

Lapin, who now resides in an exclusive Seattle neighborhood and is an avid yachtsman, conducted what financial crime sleuths dub an "affinity fraud scheme," which preys upon members of religious organizations, ethnic minorities or other identifiable groups. An officer of the court said that the Rabbi's limited partners were "lulled into thinking they were making money when they were actually getting their own money handed back to them."

Sexy Pastor

Rev. Donovan Cook, pastor of the University Baptist Church in Seattle, was suspended indefinitely after three female church members charged him with sexual misconduct. An originator and chief spearhead of the Northwest sanctuary movement for Central American "political refugees," he piously instructed his followers that as Christians they must obey God's law, not man's. When a stranger arrives on your doorstep, Cook preaches, you are obligated to give him succor and offer sanctuary. In this case, however, the doorstep being about 3,000 miles long, the illegals were clandestinely transported to the church by Cook's own coastwide chain of vans.

Jews in Whitewater

Bernie Nut Tree was the Court Jew until he bungled his job so badly that Clinton had to let Hillary's dear friend go. Deputy Secretary of the Treasury Roger Altman, a millionaire Wall Streeter, is moving into the spotlight because of his inside and improper tips to the President in matters under federal criminal investigation. Altman's conflict of interest in such matters is too blatant to conceal. Until March 31, he was acting director of the Resolution Trust Corp., which invests in matters under federal criminal investigation.

Muddy Water

There is little new in Whitewater. Clinton, either on his own or more likely at the direction of his wife, has seemingly done just what most every cheap politician does these days—make an extra buck on the side. Let us be optimistic and assume that Clinton finally gets his comeuppance and is impeached. Does anyone think that Veep Al Gore would be an improvement? Or any Republican who might win in 1996?

To be president of the U.S., these days the political has to go through a moral or rather an immoral grinder. By the time he is elected to high or even middling high office, he has become so thoroughly housebroken, so disenchanted, so cajoled, often so corrupt, that he turns out to be the worst person, not the best, for the job. As Instauration has repeated over and over again, the man who most wants to be president these days is generally the one least qualified to be president.

Whitewater is simply pouring more mud into an already muddy stream. Its only serious actual is the death of Vincent Foster, an old Clinton crony and a tough-minded lawyer who was the departed Bernie Nussbaum's deputy. Why in the world would such a hard-skinned slyly commit suicide? It's tempting to think that someone else, not Foster, pulled the trigger. If it happens to be murder, then American politics has sunk from the mud to the slime.

Brother Rodham

Alleged paper-shredder Hillary, perhaps because of her gaggle of fashion consultants and cosmetic reconstructionists, is not altogether unfetching. But as one glimpse of brother Hugh demonstrates, a lot of grimey genes are coursing through her family's veins. In few photos Hugh almost looks as if some of his ancestors had a homestead in the Orient. Now that Hugh has announced he is a candidate for the U.S. Senate, one joke going around south Florida is that he is more of a Redman than a Rodham. A curious Jewish landlady was heard to ask, "What was his original name?"

Politics Über Alles

There are a lot of odoriferous things about Bill Clinton, what with his lavatory-style lechery, his shandy Arkansas land deals and his habit of mixing politics with money. But perhaps the most odorous point in his political career was his March trip to Chicago, where he stumped for Dan Rostenkowski. Here we have the spectacle of a U.S. president publicly endorsing for reelection a Chicago machine pol currently under federal criminal investigation. Misuse of public funds, keeping nonexistent persons on his payroll and converting stamps into cash for his own pocket are some of the charges. In the hope of escaping indictment for one or more of the above offenses, Rostenkowski recently reimbursed the U.S. Treasury $82,000.

In a trip at government expense to Chicago, Clinton commended Rostenkowski as a great congressman worthy of another (19th) term in Congress, a bit of oratorical
persiflage that helped to pull off Rostenkowski’s victory in the primary. The chairman of the House Ways and Means Committee is expected to return the favor, unless he finds himself behind bars. Ideally a president is supposed to stand for all that is best in the American people. From the moment he took office, this president, clever as he is, has been tilting in the opposite direction.

**Bottom of the Barrel**

*Race Traitor*, a quarterly published in Cambridge, Massachusetts (where else?), is a long, boring, sick, degenerate attack on the white race, even to the extent of calling for its quarantine and even for its extinction. Advocating genocide in these tricky times is okay, provided it’s the genocide of whites. How odd that a swastika painted on the sidewalk or on a front door results in a thunderous public outcry, but urging the mass disappearance of the Great Race, the race that made it possible for these nonproducers to live and spew their venom, is greeted with the silence of approval. If anyone wishes to see how minimalized America has become, let him order a copy of *Race Traitor* for $5 from P.O. Box 603, Cambridge, MA 02140. The worst part is that the writing is fairly literate, which proves once again that what passes for contemporary culture has nothing to do with intelligence and taste. Reading the tripe eructed by these pointy-headed Cambridge (Harvard?) ethnic cleansers makes one wonder about the value of literacy.

**It’s a Black Thing**

The Washington Times local “police beat” columnist, Fred Reed, recently let off a little steam when he ruefully admitted that a swastika painted on the sidewalk or on a front door results in a thunderous public outcry, but urging the mass disappearance of the Great Race, the race that made it possible for these nonproducers to live and spew their venom, is greeted with the silence of approval. If anyone wishes to see how minimalized America has become, let him order a copy of *Race Traitor* for $5 from P.O. Box 603, Cambridge, MA 02140. The worst part is that the writing is fairly literate, which proves once again that what passes for contemporary culture has nothing to do with intelligence and taste. Reading the tripe eructed by these pointy-headed Cambridge (Harvard?) ethnic cleansers makes one wonder about the value of literacy.

**Rudy’s Fading Yarmulke**

Rudolph Giuliani undistinguished himself for his blatant kowtowing to the Chosen during the New York City mayoral race. A cartoon in the New Yorker had a lady walking into a hat shop and asking for a “yarmulke just like the one Rudy Giuliani was wearing.” During the election campaign Jews expressed public satisfaction with the new mayor’s promise to “apply one standard of fairness.”

**Moving the Battlefield**

Very much was said about the bombing of the World Trade Center and the convictions of four men for the deed, which was explained away as sheer Muslim or Arab terrorism. Very little was said about the motive, which was to get back at the U.S. for helping to create Israel and looking the other way when Jewish terrorists forced hundreds of thousands of Palestinians to flee for their lives or be cooped up in lands conquered, occupied and ruled by Zionists.

It’s true that even the hopelessly pro-Israel U.S. media had to utter some words of disapproval about the massacre of 30 Muslims at prayer in the Hebron mosque. But the disapproval was not long-lasting. When a Lebanese shot at a vehicle full of Orthodox Jews in New York City, killing one and injuring three others, almost as much print and TV time were lavished on that event than on the bloody killings at the mosque.

Since the U.S. by its all-out support of Israel is practically at war with the Palestinians and, since the latter and their friends have few means of getting back at America in the Middle East, they have apparently decided to move the battlefield to the U.S., to the territory of the overseas enemy. To describe America as the enemy of the Palestinians is not hyperbole. If there had been no America or if America had decided not to be a toady of Zionism, there would be no Israel.

**Super Hype**

Never has any film had such hype and such unmitigated critical praise as *Schindler’s List*. Even the President of the U.S. hawked it by saying it was a masterpiece that every American should see. As Frank Rich, the N.Y. Times film critic, wrote, “Negative words about *Schindler’s List* are verboten in polite society.” Almost but not quite. One Jew, Rabbi Eli Hecht, wrote a piece for the L.A. Times in which he asked, “When are Jews going to lay off?” Hecht pointed out that the movie should have shown Schindler for what he was, “a war profiteer, an opportunist, a carpetbagger of the worst kind, and not a ‘righteous Gentile.’”

One person who had even harsher words for Spielberg’s flick was Jewish homo playwright Tony Kushner, who described it as “narcissistic, . . . voyeuristic, paternalistic, creepy and disgusting.”

To the few skeptics left in this benighted land, *Schindler’s List* raises two questions. If Schindler was such an inveterate bunco artist, as even the most ardent boosters of the film admit, how can we be sure that he himself was not a secret Jew? Only that would explain his motives which even the most praise-happy critics confessed they were unable to explain. Second question: What will be the movie’s place in the history of cinema if Holocaust revisionists are found to have been on the right track?
Wannabe a pol? Then be sure you have a super-abundance of energy. You can be dumb, crooked, vulgar, ugly—no problem. But if you’re aiming to be a congressman, governor or household of the White House, you must be forever pumped up, forever on the go. You must be able to show up at three fried chicken dinners in cities 500 or 1,000 miles apart between sunrise and sunset. And when you aren’t campaigning, you have to have the moxie to attend three fundraisers before lunch and then fly off, napless, to a European summit.

Since energy is often coupled with sex, politicians are not likely to be monastic. If we don’t want womanizing chief executives, then we should elect presidents whose metabolism is normal, need eight hours of sleep and refuse to run around like a leerlaufing chicken both before and after election.

Energy and philandering are far from being necessary requisites for statesmanship. Any candidate for high office whose public campaign consists largely of back-slapping, promising the moon and begging for money, and whose private campaign is concentrated on skirt-chasing is the candidate who least deserves anyone’s vote.

The president who can go without sleep is likely to be the president who sleeps around. Don’t blame Clinton for his kitchen table acrobatics. Blame his gonads—and blame yourself for casting a blind eye on the hardwired, symbiotic link between energy and sex in modern democratic politics.

While on the subject of sex, it’s interesting to note that American Spectator reporter David Brock is a fairy. He is the guy who found the Arkansas state troopers who drove Clinton to his shabby trysts.

Someone who is definitely not a fairy, Fidel Castro, added his two pesos to Clinton’s eternal homyness by saying that the Ozark Romeo’s straying from Hillary “had no logic.” “Hillary,” intoned El Maximum Lider “is a beautiful woman.” Castro asserted that philandering actually helps a candidate in “some countries.” When asked about the number of his children, Fidel replied, “Well, I don’t have a tribe. Not that much. Fewer than a dozen. I think.”

If Fidel wasn’t a troglodyte Red, considering the moral level of contemporary U.S. politics, he might run for U.S. president in 1996—and stand a good chance at winning.

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**Cycle**

Chaos is joy for the sunken, a full-tide stench
Salting the arid sand with nutrient, life from the host
Of the dead. And what on this peninsula of rock is that
Staring from an eye? A twice-cursed apple drooping to the earth,

A socket wide with worm, the softly-spreading pulp
Inviting the bite. In this wet month the opportunities of rot
Startle the sick to standing, an expansion of the whole
In a fall to double healing of the soil and the core.

Sun, moon, tides, the slant of the universe force down
The crawl of the worm and the shedding of seed, the surge
Under the rock, into the riot of life. The sifting starts,
Cruel, eternal sortings of weak and strong, stained and pure.

The breaking of stones is dissolution’s roll, the engine wheezing down
In soot of free and equal promises. Lightning from the crest
Made large the base things cantering through the world,
Into the trojan horse of intellect, eyeless before the fall.

Silence, and a relentless noise. This is the happy fall
Of strangled fruit and gray machines that work no more,
The jubilant gathering of ghosts, resurrections of blood.
In times of breaking up the broken rise, the fugitives return.

V.O.
Talking Numbers  

1 in 4 murdered whites in the U.S. are done in by blacks. That's 4 times the rate that whites kill blacks.

# A study being perused by the California legislature states that illegal immigrants in the Golden State are costing taxpayers $3 billion a year.

# A 1975 Michigan law that provides a free college education for American Indians is being "abused." A recent state audit complained that most recipients are not even one-quarter Indian, the minimum genetic qualification for such benefits. Demographers, who were in a quandary about the sudden increase in the Indian population, now know why the Cherokee Nation in Oklahoma jumped from 41,440 in 1983 to 152,000 today and the Sault St. Marie Chippewas increased from fewer than 2,000 members in 1976 to more than 22,000 in less than 20 years. Some Redskins who forgot their Indian roots have suddenly remembered them in order to get a free college education. Others have claimed much more Indian blood than they possess in order to ride the college gravy train.

# Although they are little better than junk bonds, Ohio has invested $21 million of its state pension funds in Israel bonds. 11 of the politicians who pushed this deal through the state legislature were given free trips to Israel. The woman in charge of one all-expenses-paid trip was Ohio State Treasurer Mary Withrow, who now will be able to give Israel much greater financial rewards. She is Clinton's new Treasurer of the U.S. 11 states, including Ohio, have invested in Israel bonds. Altogether $1.1 billion of them were sold worldwide in 1993, $13.8 billion since 1951.

# The ADL toted up 1,867 anti-Semitic acts in 1993, but failed to report Jewish acts against non-Jews. Nor in its report did the ADL comment on its illegal spy operation on non-Jewish Californians, for which it had to pay a hefty settlement.

# Per capita, Switzerland is the richest country in the world. The U.S. comes in 8th.

# Charlotte, the largest city in North Carolina, not so long ago had a white population diluted with a substrate of blacks. The city now has 3,500 Arabs, 600 Cambodians, 3,000 Chinese, 15,000 Hispanics, 5,000 Hmong, 1,500 Asian Indians, 1,000 Japanese, 2,000 Koreans, 500 Laotians, 300 Filipinos, 120 Russian Jews and 4,000 Vietnamese.

# Blacks comprise 16.8% of the federal civilian workforce. 57.6% of these black-held jobs are in the professional, administrative and technical category, 39.7% clerical and blue collar. 42% of all jobs in the public sector are currently held by women.

# A Hispanic is 3 times as likely as a non-Hispanic to victimize a black. Consequently a considerable part of white-on-black violent crime, 2% of all violent crime, must be committed by Hispanics.

# The Citizens Against Government Waste, which keeps an eye on reckless government spending, has pinpointed nearly $6 billion in congressional pork in the fiscal 1994 budget.

# A Gallup Poll found 83% of the respondents believe the Holocaust definitely happened; 13% said it probably happened; 2% said it probably didn't; 1% said it definitely didn't. The response varied significantly from an earlier Roper Poll that reported 22% of Americans believed it was possible the Holocaust had not occurred; 13% didn't know; 65% felt it "was impossible it never happened." The Roper Poll was so dismaying to Jews it "was impossible it never happened." The Roper Poll was so dismaying to Jews that the Golden State are costing taxpayers $3 billion a year.

# In 1991 there were 1,911,767 violent crimes (excluding homicide) in the U.S. 15% of these crimes were black-on-white, meaning that blacks committed 286,765 violent crimes against whites in that year. 2% or 38,235 violent crimes were white-on-black. 3% or 57,353 crimes were committed by other races on whites. If these figures do not prove there is a racial war being waged against whites, what do they indicate? (Racial percentages from U.S. News & World Report, Jan. 17, 1994. Annual violent crime figure from 1993 World Almanac)

# In 1965, the number of elected blacks holding office in local, state and federal governments was 280; in 1993, 8,015.

# Hollywood and showbiz characters gave $681,575 to Democratic politicians last year; $134,610 to Republicans. Rich Jews gave $200,867 to the Demos; $75,500 to G.O.P. pols.

# A Baltimore builder was ordered to pay more than $2 million in damages for only using white models in ad campaigns plugging his homes. In the course of the trial it was revealed that the Washington Post will only accept integrated ads from builders.

# Gary (IN) had the highest per capita homicide rate (85.6/1,000) of any American city in 1993. Washington came in second with 77.1/1,000.

# Sweden gave an average of $15,880 to single parent families with two children in 1990. That was 82% of a Swedish industrial worker's wage. The U.S. gave an average of $6,900 to similar single-parent households that year.

# 11.6% of white single women (age 15-44) have had a child. 46.6% of black single women in the same age bracket have one offspring born out of wedlock; 55.5% of Asians, 26.1% of Hispanics.
So-called hate crime laws were originally designed to protect blacks and other minorities from whites. The problem is, most hate crimes nowadays, bonafide or cooked up, are committed by nonwhites. Accordingly it came as a great shock to blacks, but no surprise to most whites, that the first prosecution for hate crimes in Texas was launched against four Dallas Negroes charged with kicking and assaulting a white father and his two-year-old son for no other reason than that the victims’ skin color happened to be offensive to the victimizers. But it was all too good to be true. When the grand jury refused to go along, the hate crime charges were withdrawn.

If there never had been any Nazis, real or imagined, Steven Spielberg would have been cinematically emulsified. But even his full-time propaganda crusade against Hitler and his crew could not shake off the Aesthetic Prop. According to a complaint written by a Harvard professor and published in the Boston Globe, now owned by the N.Y. Times, only blond people escaped death in Spielberg’s Jurassic Park and only one dark-haired scientist was allowed to survive, but barely. The filmmaker’s latest venture is Dive!, a trompe-l’oeil underwater Los Angeles restaurant scheduled to surface this spring.

Billy Sconyers of Arcadia (FL) wanted to be a woman so badly that he used an electric saw to cut off his penis, which he threw 40 feet into the bushes. While Billy was rushed to a hospital, it took police an hour to find the missing organ. Unlike what happened in the Bobbitt case, Sconyers’ reattachment operation failed.

A teacher in Central Falls (RI) committed an enormous gaffe for which he was suspended by the principal without pay for the rest of the academic year. He had ordered a black student to play the role of Our Gang’s Buckwheat in a school fundraiser. Heinous stereotyping!

Time Warner is mulling over the possibility of a magazine for queers.

Eighteen months was the sentence for Gary S. Klein, who stole millions from U.S. military aid funds for Israel, millions which he shared with an Israeli general.

Tax-dodger Leona Helmsley, the Jewish Queen of Mean, who was allowed to finish her 2½-year jail sentence in the luxurious surroundings of her Park Lane Hotel, is being sued by her lawyers for $84,000. Her well-known quote, “Only the little people pay taxes,” is surely headed for Bartlett’s. Apparently she is now extending this maxim to the payment of legal fees.

Charging racial discrimination, the U.S. Dept. of Education has ordered the Evans County School Board in Georgia to stop placing students who are poor achievers into “lower ability” classes. The dumber pupils, unsurprisingly, were largely black.

Two computer hackers, Keith Stern, one-time punk rock promoter, and Gregory Cooke, British-born homo, have compiled a data base of more than 600 of history’s most notorious queers. The individuals range from Alexander the Great and Horatio Alger to Pete Williams, one-time Pentagon spokesman, and Jodi Foster. The programmers admit that the homosexuality of nearly 10% of those listed cannot be proved. For instance, Alexander the Great made much of Hephæston, but he loved and married Roxanne.

A federal judge ruled in December that there was probable cause to believe that Jonathan Jackson was involved in drug deals. A federal wiretap on his brother, Jesse Jackson Jr., picked up frequent conversations with a known drug kingpin. But after father Jesse, who blamed these accusations on “cultural bias and racism,” had a long talk with Asst. Attorney General Webster Hubbell and U.S. Solicitor General Drew Days, the DEA called off the investigation.

A center for wayward priests in Jemez Springs (NM) has agreed to pay $8 million to 25 individuals who claim that when they were children they were abused by a pedophilic cleric.

Rather than face trial for defrauding more than $20 million from banks in the San Francisco Bay Area, Zev Ben-Simon, the so-called “condo king,” took off for Israel. Since he is an Israeli citizen (like others of his ilk he also has a U.S. passport), the Rabin government may prevent his extradition.

Two gangs of Russian Jews have started what almost amounts to a daylight war in New York City. One dead and several wounded followed the latest battle for control of a large drug and gasoline bootlegging operation. As is their habit, the media called the crooks “Russians,” not mentioning that they are mostly Jews who were given refugee status after claiming they had been persecuted when Russia was still a republic in the Soviet Union. When a Jew does something good, the media call him a Jew. When he does something bad, which is more often the case, only his nationality is given, not his race or ethnicity.

A Jewish student filed a bias complaint against Professor Clyde Magarelli of William Paterson College in New Jersey. The prof, Paul Krassen, charged, told his sociology class that only 1 million Jews had died in the Holocaust.

Lesbian activists in West Springfield (MA) spent Valentine’s Day recruiting at a local elementary school. They passed out candy and leaflets that had the phone number of a homosexual hotline. The leaflets also contained this drivel, “Girls who love girls and women who love women are OK!!!” School officials summoned up enough courage to say that students, six to eleven, are too young for such agit-prop.

Michael Davis, 25, was beaten to death in a hazing session conducted by seven fraternity brothers at Southern Missouri State University in mid-February. Kappa Alpha Psi is a black fraternity.

John Whooley, 39, swears that all he was doing was peacefully videotaping the Palm Beach Kennedy compound from a vacant lot across the street, when all of a sudden out came a van that headed directly at him at full throttle and tried to run him down. That’s Whooley’s story and he stuck to it when grilled by local police. True to form, the cops believed the driver, Ed Schlossberg, who denied everything, Ed is Caroline Kennedy’s chosen husband.

Taylor Brooks, 35, a Pennsylvania woman or man, depending on the date, has a federal lawsuit in the works against USX Corp. Her civil rights went up in smoke, she exclaims, when her fellow workers harassed her as she went through the unnatural, agonizing, hormone-assisted process of transforming herself into a man.

Captain Abdul Rasheed Muhammad, 40, was sworn in as the first Muslim chaplain in the U.S. Armed Services. The ceremony was enlivened by readings from the Koran, a parade of colors and the singing of the national anthem. At last count the army has 1,978 Muslim soldiers, about 40% of them black.
A few, only a disheartening few, serious columnists and critics have defined Roseanne as the living, breathing symbol, not of the decline of America, but of its total dissolution. Instauration views this quasi-human as indisputable proof that evolution works both ways, she being the steerswoman of retro-evolution.

Roseanne loudly boasts of doing tricks in the back seats of cars. She snidely accuses her parents of child abuse. She poses spread-eagled for Samuel Newhouse Jr.'s Vanity Fair. She prides herself on staging the first lesbian kiss on TV (with Mariel Hemingway), while at the same time uncoyly recording her own lesbian experiences. For the sake of an extra ounce of publicity, she and her husband, Tom Arnold, informed the world about their polygamy ploy. They claimed they were planning to marry their female executive producer and set up a ménagerie à trois. They didn't, of course. The ménagerie remained à deux.

The cosmetically recsculpted Roseanne can be pinpointed in two words: "cultural nuke." She is more of a threat to what is left of Western civilization than a score of hydrogen bombs. One would think that the Chosen powers-that-be would clamp down on this Jewish monstrosity. They actually cheer her. And since she's a TV character they happen to be her paymasters.

No more disgusting biped has ever demeaned and degraded Western entertainment than Roseanne Barr Arnold. Her one saving grace is that she is so far gone she can't even stand herself. Last winter she spent almost a month in what she calls a "nut house" and almost gleefully recounts her past and present bouts with a stack of neuroses. Meanwhile, this late 20th-century Medusa gets more money for one show than many of the 30 million boneheads who watch her show each week make in a lifetime.

If anyone thinks I am being too hard on Roseanne, listen to this. On February 29 she went to a synagogue and gave a talk to the Congregation Rodeph Shalom to plug her new biography, My Lives. It was standing room only. She would only answer written questions after she had finished huckstering her book. One question asked: "What could women learn from men?" "To piss out a camp fire," came the immediate reply.

As the career of Roseanne amply proves, there is something so wrong with what is going on in America that it might be better if we packed the country in and started all over again. We may have a few more shots at positive evolution since the earth still has a few billions years to go. But next time let's see that the Roseannes are kept in the cages where they belong.

From Satcom Sal: Last evening, per custom, I was propped up in bed, crossword puzzle on my knees, watching whatever, by the process of elimination, showed up as the least offensive fare. While twisting the dial, I fell asleep. It was a long, confusing struggle to wake up. I was aware of loud, unpleasant sounds, but couldn't place them. Apparently I had lucked into the gyrating colored dancers of the Jackson extravaganza. I should have tuned out then and there, but some sort of horrifying magnetism locked me in. Michael Jackson was no easier to look at than ever, but was less groin-oriented. After treacly tributes from Gladys Knight and Dionne Warwick, the androgynous idol himself took to the podium and delivered an excessive paean to Elizabeth Taylor. The top-heavy heroine, for whom a hip replacement impends, tottered her way to the stage and replied in kind. Both parties, let it be known, feel that an AIDS victim is more heroic and deserving of government support than a winner, say, of the Medal of Honor.

I did not see the now much written about booing incident, but did observe a highly volatile crowd erupt countless times into displays of frenzied adoration not seen since the Beatles era. The disgrace is that the applause came from folks who were overwhelmingly white! If ticket prices provide us with clues, not one Michael groupie came from an impoverished home. I shudder for my country.

I hope Instaurationists are as weary of Randy Shilts's story as I am. He died in February from AIDS—what else? Ever since, the media have spouted a line of unrelenting adulation of him and his "courageous work." The latest puffery was a 60 Minutes interview conducted by Steve Kroft who, to an innocent viewer, could be the epitome of WASPdom, rather than the renegade he really is. Can a movie bio of Shilts be in the offing?

I became disenchanted with Andy Rooney when he went out of his way to approve the conviction of Byron de la Beckwith for killing Medgar Evans. Later, in another episode, he picked on Nancy Kerrigan. I become very defensive about this girl. The inordinate publicity surrounding her came about because of an act of thuggery that she did not invite. Maybe she's not as articulate as Maggie Thatcher. But she's one helluva skater. Sides, anybody who can come up with the following one-liner deserves a cheer. When a reporter asked her how she'd feel about hugging Jeff Gillooly, ex-husband of Tonya Harding, Nancy replied, "I'd rather spend the night in a hotel room with Mike Tyson."

Just received another blow on Today's Good Morning America. Black Robert Guillaume is to play Cyrano on B'way. I had somehow missed the fact that he had done a stint as a dusky Phantom of the Opera. And whites will continue buying tickets!
Angela Lansbury’s roles have run full spectrum. In her early days she was usually cast as a bitch, the “other woman,” the trouble-maker. Then she made an indelible mark when she played “Auntie Mame,” a rollicking, fun-loving character whose name has become a household word. Further evidence of her versatility emerged last year when she took a speaking-singing part in Beauty and the Beast, one of the rare current Disney animations that is exquisitely and tastefully done. But these days she is best known for her role as Jessica Fletcher on the immensely popular Murder, She Wrote. In this series her character is that of an amiable, bright, amateur detective who happens to be a professor of (mystery) writing. Her home is in the fictitious town of Cabot Cove, Maine, but I have seen the Pacific Coast location where the actual filming for the program takes place.

I’m acquainted with a women who knows Angela Lansbury and she assures me that the actress is truly a “good egg.” I thought her image was tarnished a bit late last year when she turned up at one of those Hollywood mega-bashes wearing the ultra-politically correct red ribbons that denote support for the AIDS-diseased. I suppose that, given the entertainment industry’s hysteria over the matter, she had no other choice.

But a recent Murder, She Wrote broke my heart. The script called for Jessica to be involved with some young mulatto musicians in an undisclosed city. After the murder of a loutish, cigarette-smoking white man (the villain’s identifier these days), she finds herself in the company of the chief of detectives, a black man (when did you last see a white one in the role?) in a nightclub where the young-sters are performing. Between vocals the band plays background music. In one of the most forced turns of script I’ve ever seen, the coffee-colored detective asks Jessica to dance—and she accepts! By no stretch of the most fertile imagination can this action be justified by logic, pertinence to the plot, or taste. In God’s name, why would this veteran actress capitulate to such an obviously forced and completely unnecessary act, when with the world at her feet she could have told the writers in ladylike terms what to do with such nonsense? No, Angela has joined the Jewish-dominated Hollywood pack. Though it puts a tear in my eye, I shall no longer be a fan of this once-wonderful WASP.

From Zip 786. I was enjoying the most pleasurable, uncommon and only all-white Nordic sports events on the tube, the Winter Olympics (the token, bumbling jamaican bobsled team notwithstanding) when the mulatto announcer digressed into Lillehammer’s other claim to fame. The Semitic sob saga was couched ironically between Picabo Street and Torvil and Dean. As I viewed the standard intro to a Zionist story—pictures of head-bobbing Hasids at the Wailing Wall—for a moment I thought, “Here we go again, another untold story of Nordics helping escaped victims of Nazi persecution!” But what’s this? I was hearing about Mossad’s revenge for the murder of Israeli athletes at the 1972 Olympic Games in Munich. The reporter kept the story tense and exciting as he recounted Mossad’s bungling of the assassination of the man supposed to be the Palestinian “Red Prince” Hassan Salameh, the last survivor of the Black September gang. The Israeli killers infiltrated Norwegian territory with automatic weapons, tracked him down and executed him in classic underworld fashion, riddling him with 9mm bullets as he walked down the street with his pregnant wife. Amazingly they didn’t kill her! Apparently the civilized Chosen don’t get quite that thirsty in sating their blood-lust for revenge.

Lo and behold, they got the wrong man! This story of cold-hearted homicide was broadcast while millions waited for Torvil and Dean and waded through endless commercials. To add insult to injury, there was the final comment from an Israeli: “We shot the wrong guy, so what? He shouldn’t have looked so much like Hassan Salameh.” The Chosenite shrugged his shoulders and almost laughed. No apology to the widow, no sympathy, no regrets, especially no reparations! So what! Oy vey!

I’m sure somebody’s hand will be slapped for bringing up that other event in Lillehammer so many years ago and for showing Israel in anything but the most glowing of lights! By the way, Mossad assassins finally did catch up with the Red Prince. He was vaporized by a car bomb in the streets of Beirut.

From Zip 113. On the February 4 broadcast of The Late Show with David Letterman (CBS), when actress Ellen Barken told a tasteless Jeffery Dahmer/Lorena Bobbitt joke and then casually referred to the close relationship between men and sheep, Letterman was able to recover without too much discomfort. But when the actress mentioned that Jack Nicholson had nicknamed her Queenie and that this was short for “Queen of the Jews,” Letterman’s eyes rolled back in his head. An embarrassed silence followed. The great TV taboo was dangerously close to being violated.

From an Italian subscriber. Most Italian TV sets can receive about a dozen channels. Perhaps half could be considered major. On a recent night in prime time, three of the six major channels featured films about the Holocaust.
The new year in North America stumbled off to an auspicious start when a jury in northern Virginia declared Lorena Bobbitt innocent by reason of "temporary insanity" for dismembering the member of her Marine husband from the remainder of his corps. Fi, fi, semper fi, Lorena! That was quite a manicure you gave your sleeping spouse.

If you had enough killer instinct to decamp from the paradise called Ecuador in order to carve out a new life in the polluted body politic of a dying America, a body whose heartbeat is still barely connected to its constitution because its arteries are clogged with illegal immigration, a Third World America going down for the third time under the negative weight of affirmative action, bilingualism and unborn babies smuggled across the border in their mothers' bellies in order to be born in America and add to the disorder of diversity... if you had enough killer instinct to decamp from paradisiacal Ecuador to plunge into all this pollution, why couldn't you sheathe your knife and just walk out the door of the bamboozled Mr. Bobbitt's abode?

Is it true, as our media allege, that 162 dismemberments of the male member occurred under similar circumstances in your lovely homeland the same year you imported this Aztec religious rite into the virgin minds of old Virginny? (I ask you for confirmation of the numbers, since we all know the reputation of the American media for accuracy. On the other hand, I'm sure they must be within a flaccid inch or two of the truth.) And is it also true, as reported, that feminists in maybe-my-oh-Mayan Ecuador threatened to "decapitate" 100 male Ecuadorians if you were found guilty in America? Talk about reverse racism! Talk about interfering in the internal affairs of another country!

Since you have been let off the hook and put in the hands of shrinks, Lorena, would those sympathetic machete-wielding Donnas in Ecuador confer upon you the Medieval Order of the Torquemada tourquenique?

After the coronation of Rodney King as the duke of double jeopardy and the enthronement of Damian (Cinder Block) Williams as a freedom fighter, I can't say I was surprised that a gerry-mandered jury should have bobbled the verdict of L. Bobbitt.

Several months ago, within the sinkhole precincts of one of our more prestigious universities, devotees of academic freedom, political correctness and (dare I say?) historical revisionism, provided us with a spectacular instance of the Potemkin-village character of American jurisprudence at work in its least prudent form. I refer, of course, to the "retrial" (or mock trial), where patriotic Reds Julius and Ethel Rosenberg were declared not guilty of having smuggled our atomic secrets to the Soviets at the height of the Cold War. Why this revisionist sideshow was accorded so much publicity is another matter requiring minimal speculation, considering the dominators and dominatrixes of the American media. That the Rosenbergs were originally found guilty at all must be considered a measure of the gravity of their infamy. Otherwise, shouldn't they, like Jonathan Pollard, another traitorous Jewish snooper, have been haled as heroes?

The Rosenbergs were rewarded for their alleged largesse to the Soviets with a seat of honor in an American electric chair. The doors of double jeopardy are yanked open for the likes of Yankel Rosenbaum. I've heard of double jeopardy before, but are we breaking new legal ground in America and entering the realm of triple jeopardy now that Byron de la Beckwith has been tried for the third time for the murder of Medgar Evers? When de la Beckwith was finally found guilty after three bites of the poisoned apple by a justice system jeopardized by double (now triple) jeopardy, did the widow of Medgar Evers say forgive and forget, the way that concussed cuss Reginald Denny did? How come the prosecution didn't go after Damian Williams & Co. a second and then a third time? And when de la Beckwith was adjudged guilty by a (mixed) jury of his peers, why didn't the white proles riot? Did the rednecks rebel? Did they roar down the walls of Jericho the way Janet Reno did at Waco?

So why should the Rosenbergs remain guilty after all, even after a fair trial, even after their own Red-faced relatives turned state's evidence? Why should they remain guilty any more than that other convicted Chosen spy, Jonathan Pollard? Did Pollard pollute the prospects for peace any more than the Rosenbergs? Pro-Pollardites, like Harvard lawyer Alan Dershowitz, say that Pollard got a raw deal because Jonathan was only selling out his country for Israel, our blood-sucking ally. So why should the Rosenbergs have been found guilty? Why didn't they deserve a medal instead of having the melting point of their mettle tested in the hot seat? Weren't they only stealing for our former partners in crime, Joe Stalin & Co.? Weren't the Rosenbergs only trying to Alger Hiss the Soviets to death? A trial by jury demands a jury of one's peers. This is the fiery point the rebels were making about the Rodney King verdict in Simi Valley. White juries twice refused to convict Byron de la Beckwith and that was considered unfair. Now when a jury including blacks convicts a "racial supremacist" of murder, that's considered fair.

We have a president who finds a yarmulke, any yarmulke, a most fetching fit. Indeed, Mayshe Willie seems more comfortable fetching and carrying for AIPAC than any president since Harry Truman bargained away his Stetson for a beanie in order to beat Thomas Dewey in 1948. 'Twas a deal with the devil which has cost us countless billions in treasure and 50 years of bloodshed, just as Harry's prescient advisors said it would. But when did good sense ever prevail over the power and ego-maniacal trips of modern American politicians?

Lorena Bobbitt escaped from her mestizo paradise and sneaked north, out of the potato past of a collapsed Incan culture. Hollywood is already grinding out a celluloid epic to rival the Holocaust fantasy called Schindler's Cyst. Tinseltown moguls are doubtlessly already grinding out a film about Lorena designed to grind us down. Oh, Lorena, you have arrived like an arriviste.

Over 70 years ago Sinclair Lewis wrote a novel that contributed the word "Babbitt" to the language of America, a word synonymous with hypocrisy. That spirit is still very much alive in the land. Lorena, however, has forced us to revise the spelling to "Bobbitt."
I see the homosexual issue as yet another attempt to divide and alienate the Majority—like setting young against old, women against men, party against party, the stupid against the intelligent, the defective against the healthy, the fragmentary against the holistic, the moralistic against the aesthetic, rhythm against melody and the coloured races against the white race. The essence of the argument is that the white heterosexual male is the origin of all evil, that he should realise this and be "sensitised" to the point where he is willing to destroy himself. Of course, this approach only works with whites, because we carry our bleeding hearts on our sleeves, and most of us are a sure touch for the moral blackmailer. The only question is whether we can develop cultural antibodies fast enough to ensure our survival as a people.

Now for a confession. After the war, when the decriminalisation of homosexuality was first mooted in England, I was one of those who felt that little harm would be done if homosexuals were permitted to practise their strange sexual habits among themselves. Little did I understand what must inevitably result until I heard a Swedish Social Democrat, many years later, say that whatever is permitted should be indulged in by all. The decriminalisation of homosexuality was a faggots' charter, enabling queers to proselytise openly among the young.

Not that I was the only one to think like this. People who should have known better showed culpable ignorance of the results of changes in the laws relating to homosexuality. That notorious heterosexual, Sir Oswald Mosley, leader of the British Union of Fascists before the war, when informed that one of his officers was a fag, replied: "I don't care if he buggers the cat, provided he's a good Fascist." Now I don't deny that this is hard-bitten English speech, but for myself I feel it shows too much tolerance.

The fact is that both male and female homosexuality involve extremely unhealthy practices. The anal passage, for example, is not intended for sexual purposes. Its main purpose is to excrete waste matter from the system. Unlike the vagina, it draws off liquid into the bloodstream and has no antiseptic properties.

The recent attempt in the British House of Commons by Edwina Currie, a Jewish lady, to push through a private member's bill lowering the age of homosexual consent from 21 to 16 was defeated only by a compromise in favour of 18. Yet anal intercourse in England is still forbidden, quite rightly, between males and females, because it degrades women. Why should it be allowed for men and boys? As Hans Eysenck, Professor of Psychiatry at London University pointed out some years ago, sexual perversions is a sign of hatred, not love. Animals do it in zoos, demoralised by captivity, just as prisoners, particularly black prisoners, do it in gaols. But in the wild, the nearest approach to it is when adult baboons go through the motions of copulation in order to demonstrate their dominance over younger males.

Nor is it true that the Ancient Greeks went in for homosexuality. Friendship between men and boys was encouraged, especially in the Theban legion, but sexual intercourse between them was severely punished.

One of the most pernicious race-mixers in the world is Queen Silvia of Sweden. This dark lady was born in Heidelberg in 1943, the daughter of a merchant called Walther Sommerlath and his Brazilian wife, Alice de Toledo. It would be interesting to investigate the racial origins of the de Toledos. In the Middle Ages, Toledo had a large Jewish population.

After the war and after the Sommerlath family had left Germany, Silvia grew up in Sao Paolo, where her father represented a Swedish firm. Back in Munich, she studied for four years to get a certificate as a Spanish translator. Her fluent English, French and Swedish, in addition to German, Portuguese and Spanish, got her the job of leading hostess of the organising committee of the Olympic Games in Munich in 1973. There she met Crown Prince Gustaf of Sweden. They were married in 1976.

In Sweden, the Crown Princess immediately became involved in work for handicapped children, but her main interest lay in countering racial discrimination. This was at a time when the Swedish chattering classes were creating a nice little welfare prison for average Swedes under the name of Social Democracy. This cosy little arrangement finally broke down, for the usual reason, namely debt, but Silvia's work favouring immigration from the Third World continued unimpeded. She used the media hype surrounding her fiftieth birthday, in 1993, to propagandise against what is locally termed "rising racialism" (i.e., simple self-defence) among the Swedish people. Her work with handicapped children, however, was very difficult to criticise.

Last Christmas, I was invited to a party given by an American Embassy couple. We sang carols, and the final carol on our printout was Come All Ye Faithful. But a Jewish gentleman who was acting as "advisor" to his WASP hostess suggested it should be dropped, and dropped it was.
Canada. A pillar of the Jewish community in Montreal came crashing down in February when Rabbi Meyer Krentzman was jailed for five years, not just for peddling heroin but for defrauding a bank, an insurance company and making false declarations to get Canadian passports in the hands of undeserving people, most them no doubt his racial cousins.

Selva Kumar Subbiah is a darkling Malaysian who shouldn't have been allowed within 8,000 miles of Canada. But he was. In 1983 he began to accumulate charge after charge of drugging and sexually assaulting women. Last February he was yanked out of prison to face 53 counts of sexual assault on females aged 13 to 37 and 188 counts of administering a noxious substance or a stupefying drug. He was also accused of having had sex with one female under 14 and four females under 16. Equally as guilty as Subbiah, but never brought to justice, are those politicians, mediators and minority-ites who promote the open door immigration policy that allow animals like Subbiah into Canada.

"What luck for rulers that men do not think," is an apt quotation particularly applicable to the bureaucrats in Ottawa. It didn't make much of an impression on the Canadian Jewish Congress, however, since it emanated from the mouth of Adolf Hitler and appeared in a newsletter sent by a Reform Party M.P. to his constituents.

How dare anyone quote the man who "killed six million Jews" was the irate question of the Chosen. Heeding their masters' voices, the lily-livered olicarchs exploded in mea culpas, the most conspicuous being a contest, "Name that white thing." It printed a poem with the lines, "For I have killed a white man, and I want to kill more." An authorless named "Ra" admonished, "Apathy is the tool of the white devil. Do not believe lies and the myths spoken by that silvery forked tongue." Ra also appealed to "Brown Lovelies" to fight "the tyranny of the white capitalistic phallus." Surface's pièce de résistance was "How to Make Love to a White Boy," an article brimming with antiwhite porn that seriously advocated torturing young whites in ways that would make Torquemada sick at his stomach. All of which proves once again that many minorityites do not just want equality with whites. They want to destroy whites.

The monthly welfare take of Khadija Said Gurhan, second wife of Somali warlord Mohamed Aidid, is $2,000 (Canadian). The mother of four little welfareites, Mrs. Aidid jetted off to Ethiopia in December to spend the holidays with her husband. Round-trip air fare was $3,300. Upon her return to Canada she continued to receive her monthly check from Canadian taxpayers. Never mind that African dictators like her husband usually have large hoards of gold bars stashed away in Swiss banks.

England. John Charmley's Churchill—The End of Glory (New York: Harcourt Brace, 1993) has made a lot of waves on both sides of the Atlantic. In a front-page article in the London Times, Alan Clark, M.P., a Maggie Thatcher cabinet member and WWII historian, says flat out that Charmley's opus shows Britain would have been much better off if it had accepted Hitler's May 1940 peace offer. Charmley argues that the much-maligned Neville Chamberlain realized what Winston Churchill only grudgingly came to acknowledge after the war, namely that Britain lacked the military strength to defeat Germany in a short war and the financial strength to defeat the Nazis in a long war. The price of Churchill's obsession to knock out Hitler was not just Poland, but the loss of Eastern Europe. Almost all of his Majesty's treasury was eventually handed over to the U.S., and the beleaguered country's postwar politics was handed over to the Trade Union Council and the Labour Party.

Charmley also documents, as did David Irving in Churchill's War, the strange case of Sir Henry Strakosch, born a Jew in Moravia, who later became a South African financier of immense wealth. When Churchill was on the verge of personal bankruptcy (his family estate at Chartwell was up for sale), Strakosch miraculously agreed to assume all of Winston's debts. Churchill's benefactor was an influential member of the Focus group, a powerful lobby dedicated to pushing Britain into a military confrontation with Germany.

A few weeks ago Sir Peter Harding was Britain's most senior military officer and chief of the defense staff. In addition to his wife who bore him four children, he had a long-time Spanish mistress, Bienvenida Perez-Blanco, described by Britain's scandal-mongering press as a divorced "spikier-beeled blonde." The señora suddenly appeared half-undressed in the News of the World, which allegedly paid her $262,000 for "telling all" and providing the tabloid with a batch of Sir Peter's smarmy love letters. Sir Peter is no longer chief of the defense staff.

As we are all learning, when Brits reach high office, they don't conduct themselves differently than do high-up Arkansas pols. Shortly before the revelations of Harding's love life, a rising young star of the Conservative Party, Stephen Milligan, was found dead in his London home. He was naked except for a garter belt, a pair of woman's stockings and a plastic bag tied over his head. Death was the result of some obscene attempt to obtain a super orgasm.

What's happening here? Are British leaders trying to outdo their American counterparts in the degeneration derby?

Two white girls about to enter a London McDonald's to buy some hamburgers were grabbed and dragged up a nearby alley, where they were gang-raped by six or seven young blacks, while 20 of their buddies sat around and cheered. A few helped hold the girls down. Not one lifted a finger to help the two rapists.

Caroline Raphael, the new head of drama for BBC Radio, says she is not religious but feels a strong Jewish identity.

Don't ask for black coffee or don't say someone has a black eye, if you live in Nottingham County. Such expressions are
classified as offensive to nonwhites and have been officially banned by the county council. From now on waitresses must ask customers whether they want their coffee “with or without milk.” As for black eyes, they are to be henceforth known as “shiners” or “bruised eyes.” The council is also adamant that males, when addressing females, use the word “colleague” not “she.”

A 19-year-old black dope addict, Duane Daniels, committed 959 crimes to get the money he needed to satisfy his £300-a-day crack cocaine habit. In an average 24 hours he smoked half an ounce of marijuana, took 20 rocks of crack, gulped ten pints of extra strong lager, imbibed two doses of LSD, and swallowed a quart of hard liquor. He kept the insidious mess of pot-laced potage down with handfuls of tranquilizers. If his diet doesn’t kill him and he manages to live another ten years, Daniels will spend them in jail.

The distributor of an electronic spell-checker, incorporating 85,000 entries based on Roget’s Thesaurus, has dumped the database after Chosenite photographer Gemma Levine discovered the word “gas” was displayed when she keyed in “Jewish.”

France. Jewish avengers have triumphed once again. Paul Touvier, 79, has been dragged before a Versailles court and tried for collaborating with the Germans in WWII. It took half a century to put Touvier on trial, but Jews never let time get in their way when it’s a question of tracking down alleged anti-Semites. To prepare the trial for Touvier, they managed to get a law passed that eliminated the statute of limitations for “crimes against humanity,” the only crimes granted such an exception.

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How many Soviet and Israeli war criminals, even confessed assassins, like Israel’s one-time Prime Minister Menahem Begin, have been tried for crimes against humanity? The old adage still holds. It’s not the crime that counts; it’s who’s the criminal.

Jews scored a second time in France when Colonel Paul Gaujat, head of the French Army’s History Division, was given his comeuppance. He had had the effrontery to write an article for the weekly army magazine, Actualités, casting doubt on the innocence of Captain Alfred Dreyfus, who was sent to Devil’s Island for spying for the Germans. Since Jewish spies are something special (remember the Rosenbergs?), Dreyfus’s arrest set off a worldwide media drumroll until he was brought back to France and pardoned—to the delight of the French left and French Jewry. Last January when Defense Minister François Leotard, described by the media as an “open friend” of the Jewish community, heard about what Gaujat had written, he gave the Colonel one hour to clear his desk and quit his office.

Ever since Dreyfus’s triumphant return and his captancy was restored, the French intellectual establishment has permitted only one “spin” to the affair. Until the mid-70s any objective remarks about the Dreyfus case on French radio or television were prohibited. The French Defense Minister is apparently trying to renew this ban. He should have little difficulty because anyone who doesn’t think Dreyfus was framed is considered an anti-Semite.

The Dreyfus affair tore France apart for decades, with Jews coming out the winners. One of the first Jewish show trials, it inspired Theodor Herzl to work for a Jewish state in Palestine, which eventually tore the Middle East apart and set the stage for a 100-year war between Muslims and Israelis, a war that may very well see the employment of nuclear weapons.

Belgium. Chosenites and Reds are up in arms over a proposal being considered in Parliament to provide amnesty to thousands of Belgians who collaborated with the Axis during WWII. This possibility was raised by King Albert in his New Year’s address to the nation, wherein he recalled that his deceased brother, King Baudouin, suggested in 1990 that it was time to take measures “that could contribute to reconciliation between all citizens.” At the end of WWII, 242 Belgians were executed for collaborating with the Nazis, while others, such as the unflappably Léon Degrelle, have remained in exile. The amnesty issue has long been a source of contention between the Flemish and French-speaking parts of the country.

King Albert’s speech was hailed by Luc van den Brande, head of the Flemish regional government, and by Prime Minister Jean-Luc Dehaene. Never deviating one inch from its racist party line, the Coordinating Committee for Belgian Jewish Organizations is “firmly opposed” to any form of forgiveness.

Germany. Artur Brauner, a Jew born in Poland, is head of CCC Filmkunst, a large German movie studio. Brauner, who has produced more than 200 flicks, is considered Germany’s biggest film mogul. His tremendous cultural punch seems to belie the message in Schindler’s List, which is currently making a big splash in the Fatherland.

Some 50,000 Jews have applied to go to Germany from the former Soviet Union. In the last five years the Jewish population in Germany has climbed from 27,800 to 40,000. Nevertheless, Germans still remain the people Jews most love to hate.

Germany is getting so Semitized that the male in its skating team in the Winter Olympics, Hendryk Schamberger of Essen, wore a white shirt, black pants, black phylacteries and an Orthodox prayer shawl stitched to his sleeve. The distaff member of the team, Jennifer Goolsbee, sported an “Israeli-influenced” white and blue costume “spruced up with golden applications.” The music to which they skated was composed by a Jewish clarinetist who was born in Argentina. The duo came in ninth.

In Euskirchen a 39-year-old man, after losing his appeal of a fine for wife-beating, returned to the courtroom and shot and mortally wounded the judge and a witness. He then left but returned again in a few minutes, this time with a bomb in his knapsack, which he promptly set off, killing himself, his girlfriend, two lawyers and another unidentified woman. Seriously wounded were the prosecutor and a 15-year-old boy. For no apparent reason the name of the killer, a furnace mechanic, was not disclosed.

A quarter of the 70,000 Russian troops and their relations still stationed in Germany voted for Vladimir Zhirinovsky in the Russian parliamentary elections last December.

Russia. Boris Yeltsin was deeply embarrassed—or at least pretended to be—by a controversial statement made by a senior aide, Mikhail Poltorin, who accused journalists of inventing a new language, which he defined as “prison camp Hebrew,” characterizing it as an explosive mix of Russophobia and hatred for tradition. “If this continues,” he added, “we will simply blow up the country and trigger a colossal wave of anti-Semitism in return.” Poltorin, as expected, was forced to apologize, but Russians in general are less apologetic about being anti-Semitic than folks in other Western or white countries. What Poltorin was really insinuating was that Jews themselves are the principal creators of anti-Semitism.
President Yeltsin was even more embarrassed when Parliament amended the leaders of last year's failed coup against him. Former vice-president Alexander Rutskoi, Yeltsin's principal opponent, is now free to campaign against his rival. Zhirinovsky was waiting at the prison gates when the freed prisoners emerged. "Well done, guys," he quipped. He then predicted that in the coming presidential election, "the choice is between me and Rutskoi." If this is going to be the Russians' only choice, then they will have to choose between a candidate with a Jewish father (Zhirinovsky) and one with a Jewish mother (Rutskoi).

This limited choice is why most right-wing Russians may eventually lend their support to Nikolai Lysenko, "a fiery, charismatic and brilliant speaker," in the words of Alexander Yanov, a Russian-Jewish writer now in the U.S. Lysenko, 31, is the handsome leader of the Russian National Republican Party. If something should ever happen to Zhirinovsky, which is quite possible, Lysenko might come in as the kind of substitute who plays better than the player he replaces. Running for Parliament in a remote southern constituency near the mouth of the Volga, Lysenko garnered 18% more votes than his closest competitor. His platform was outspokenly racist, one of his main planks being his promise to drive Jews and Muslims from the Russian homeland. Lysenko, who has his own paramilitary Russian legion, once said, "Russia is being destroyed by Hebrew nationals." Yanov wryly advises, "Lysenko's stress is on the Jews. He is more anti-Semitic than Zhirinovsky."

Now that it has been revealed that Lenin's brain weighed only 2.95 lbs., two-thirds the brain weight of the great 19th-century Russian novelist, Ivan Turgenev, it's becoming more difficult to support the thesis that the one-quarter Jewish leader of the Communist revolution was a genius.

SUDDEN THOUGHT: Not so long ago Russia was the leader of a worldwide network of Communists. Will it now become the leader of a worldwide network of anti-Semites? Worldwide Semitism can only be effectively countered by world-wide anti-Semitism. Anti-Semitism in one country, like communism in one country, is bound to fail. Jews operate in almost every country. Until anti-Semites learn to put their countries second and their fight against Semitism first, they will never make any headway.

Latvia. Chosenites expressed outrage that President Ulmanis gave to a public school history books written by Adolf Silde, one of Latvia's foremost historians, who edited a patriotic, anti-Communist newspaper after the country was liberated by Axis forces in 1941. In one editorial Silde remarked, "We can't hide the joy we feel thinking about the solution of the Jewish question on our land."

A Latvian Jewish M.P., Ruta Mariash, complained that Ulmanis should have acknowledged and disavowed Silde's past. Further sparks flew after the president's press aide, Anta Bush, was quoted in a large-circulation newspaper:

Let the Jews bawl a little and they will get over it... It would be better if those Jews would leave us alone. Enough trembling and kneeling in front of them! It has to be stopped at once.

Following this burst of candor, Ulmanis accepted his aide's resignation.

Israel. What is the difference between a Jew and a non-Jew? Let's put the question another way. What population group, white, black or brown, would go out of its way to praise a man who massacred 30 persons while they were praying in a mosque or, for that matter, in any other place of worship?

It's fair to say that a substantial number of Israelis secretly applauded Baruch Goldstein's bloodbath in that Hebron mosque. A smaller yet considerable number not only openly praised the mass murderer, but actually made him a hero and are now making pilgrimages to his grave.

Somehow this fulsome worship, almost deification, of a fanatic killer seems uniquely Jewish.

South Africa. It is now believed that de Klerk's National Party will get no more than 15% of the vote in the April elections and that Mandela's black ANC will sweep the field. Unless something totally unexpected happens, South Africa in five to ten years' time will be hardly distinguishable from Nigeria.

Brazil. An incredible 45% of Brazilian women are sterilized, compared to 1% of Italian women, 8% of British, 2% of Japanese. In one state, Maranhao, 79.8% of women aged 15 to 50 are sterilized. Considering the source, these figures must be treated with extreme caution. They are taken from a newspaper article by Gilber Dimenstein (they're everywhere).

Peru. Efrain Goldenberg Schreiber is Peru's first Jewish Prime Minister, replacing Alfonso Bustamente, who resigned earlier this year. Goldenberg, a Yiddish-speaking businessman, was appointed foreign minister last September, though he had little previous governmental or diplomatic experience.

China. An intriguing but generally ignored racial theory is that only whites are capable of creating high civilizations. The blonde wife of an early pharaoh has given some credence to this theory, but no evidence of any white input into the creation of Far East civilizations, such as China, has more or less shot the theory down.

Now comes a report from a Stanford professor saying that 100 well-preserved bodies buried about 2,000 B.C. in western China have recently been uncovered and have been found to have white skin and blond hair.

Some years ago a recondite historian and linguist, L.A. Waddell, went out on a limb and said that the Sumerian, often considered the first high civilization, was basically the work of Aryans. If this should prove to be true, the theory about Nordic civilization building becomes much more credible.

Translation of a letter dated December 23, 1993 from Alexander Solzhenitsyn to Russian President Boris Yeltsin:

Alexander I. Solzhenitsyn
Cavendish, Vermont 05142, USA

Honorable Boris Nikolaevich!

I thank you for your good wishes on my 75th birthday. Upon my return to Russia soil perhaps I will be able to achieve something useful for our tormented homeland. I have not abandoned my hope in the spiritual power of our people. Nevertheless, it is painful for me to see the menacing pauperization of most Russians, the privatization to the advantage of elites, the steadily increasing and shame­ful plundering of the national wealth, the impenetrable corruption of the state apparatus and the immunity of criminal bands. And nowhere is there any sign of a speedy end to this vicious circle. This being the case, we must rise up together, fearlessly and selflessly, against the temptation to resort to violence in this crisis that threatens to overpower us.

Good wishes,

A. Solzhenitsyn