It’s an old adage of government that when things go wrong at home, heads of state take peoples’ minds off their troubles by cooking up some dramatic military adventure abroad. Presidents then become commanders-in-chief and are less exposed to the slings and arrows of domestic politics.

A new adage of government is that when things go bad at home, it’s time to appoint a Jew to high office. Presidents can then bask in the media glory accorded the appointee.

Quotas don’t count for Jews. The Chosen, who account for 2.5% of the American population, now comprise two-ninths or 22% of the Supreme Court. It was a smart, though somewhat ungrateful, move of Clinton’s to bump the two non-Jewish front-runners, Judge Richard Arnold, his old Arkansas buddy, and his political ally, Interior Secretary Bruce Babbitt, and hand the prize to Stephen Breyer.

Stephen G. Breyer will be the 108th Supreme Court Justice. Ruth Bader Ginsburg, Clinton’s first shot at packing the Court with the Chosen, is the 107th.

Many Western countries have made denying the Holocaust a criminal offense. From the looks of what’s happening on the Supreme Court, it won’t be long before the U.S. joins the wolf pack.
I have often observed that rich Majorityites spend their money on yachts and clubs, while rich Jews spend their loot on increasing and buttressing their media clout. Newspapers, magazines, films and TV have the double effect of enriching their owners as they multiply their political power. When Majority members try to resist the minority onslaught, they unfortunately do it in a clumsy and fruitless manner, such as the Ku Klux Klan, which actually serves the interests of the enemy. A Mexican has the right to asylum in the U.S. because he’s queer; a Chinese daughter might be genitally mutilated back home. Isn’t it time to recognize that just about everybody has the “right” to a ticket to the hoosegow!

Schindler’s List is unique. It has gotten more free publicity than any film ever made. It’s not enough to buy a ticket. You have to approve the movie as well. Spectators failing to react in the politically correct way have been expelled from movie theaters, even threatened with jail. A misplaced snicker can get you a ticket to the hoosegow!

A couple of months ago Instauration mentioned that Del Norte County (CA) was “blackless.” Obviously you only had access to outdated information. Up to about five years ago Del Norte County was indeed a bucolic white paradise.

Since then, however, an infamous maximum security prison, Pelican Bay, was built to the north of Crescent City, the county seat. The state mandated that 66% of the 1,500 employees of this facility be either females or persons of color. Of the 4,000 prison inmates, approximately 70%-80% are nonwhite minorities. The sewage plant for this facility is rapidly ruining the once pristine estuary of the Smith River.

The New Testament says if you think about doing the act, you’ve done it. The Talmud says if you do the act, but didn’t think about it, you didn’t do it. So, if an Israeli settler kills 30 Arabs thoughtlessly, it didn’t happen.

Why are Caucasian leaders deathly afraid to rationally and logically question, debate and/or expose the excessive “real power” exercised by the minority Jewish-American people?

The piece on Dr. Shockley (Feb. 1994) was excellent, a great example of sober-toned and informative writing. It’s the kind of article I copy and send to friends I estimate to be intelligent and willing to try on some new perspective for size. I’ve already misjudged two such people who have written me off as a racist, as possibly “touched” and certainly not as intelligent as they’d thought. They called me in response to the articles I’d sent them and acted exactly the way I’d been warned offended leftists act. They didn’t answer my arguments or remain civil, but insulted me personally in every way they could think of. This after years of what I thought was friendship.

If you want to see scathing portrayals of blacks, take in a Spike Lee film. Similarly, the much ballyhooed Schindler’s List is surprisingly negative about the Jews depicted. Schindler is portrayed, despite his lustfulness, as almost god-like, a paragon of courage and generosity. Jews are pitifully passive, permitting themselves to be slaughtered without raising a finger. At one point Schindler strides among his Jews, towering above them like a giant over pygmies.

My favorite definition for modern liberalism: legislation overruling natural order. When whites desire to be separate from whites, or blacks separate from blacks, it’s nationhood. But when whites desire to be separate from blacks, or blacks from whites, it’s called racism. On the hierarchy of reasons to responsibly separate any two groups, race stands as number one, hands down. But liberals see race as the best reason to force groups together. What’s worse, they use their power over the courts of the Western world to enact this folly.

Considering the low birthrate of the Jews, the proliferating talk shows and the number of cable channels soon to be available, I can only conclude that at some point in the future these three trends will intersect and every Jew in America will have his own talk show.

How does this Negro-Jewish conflict affect the status of productive white people? My first reaction is, “Yeah, let’s you and him fight. We’ll furnish you guns and ammunition.” From more and more “responsible” white people I’m hearing the phrase, “race war.” I wonder if it could spill over to where non-Jewish whites are involved. Since Farrakhan and company are indulging in outrageous statements with impunity, let me get in on the fun. As our Jewish masters push whites into an untenable position, isn’t it possible we will actually welcome a racial showdown as the only means of survival? Think about it.

When will Christians try to understand the Bible for themselves and stop listening to “authorities” tell them what it means?

Regarding Austin Ryan’s “The Descent Into Ugliness” (April 1994), I have no doubt that he’s right in his general drift. The media are deliberately trying to acclimate whites to increasingly brutal, atavistic and, yes, ugly blacks. However, I wish he could have restrained himself...
from using words like "chimpanzee" and "gorilla." We are the "good guys." We shouldn't paint ourselves into a corner by using intemperate language that is sure to drive away many of the intelligent and capable people who are in substantial agreement with us.

☐ Any freedom that has been won behind the Iron Curtain was created by East Europeans and East Europeans alone. The West not only didn't have anything to do with it; more than a few prominent Western statesmen secretly tried to hinder the process every step of the way. See the almost unbelievable comments by Margaret Thatcher in her memoirs about the reunification of Germany, to which she was totally opposed.

138

☐ Seventy-one years ago in Rosewood, Florida, a white woman accused a black of assaulting her. The local whites were so outraged they attacked all the Negroes they could find and destroyed all their property. Since the government never responded to the fracas, the survivors and their descendants are now demanding reparations. What I find most intriguing is that in 1923 the mere accusation of black-on-white rape could provoke such violent retribution. Today the arrest and conviction of a black serial rapist hardly inspires a whimper. The rape of white women by nonwhites is now so common the newspapers may be right to soft-pedal it. After all, it really isn't news.

752

☐ We got to celebrate two holidays commemorating Jewish mass murders this spring—Passover and Holocaust Remembrance Day. Each of them has about the same historical validity yet each is marked in quite different ways. When the Germans are the perpetrators and Jews the victims, we are supposed to hate Germans forever and forever recompense the Jews for their losses. When the Egyptian firstborn are the victims and Jews the perpetrators, we are supposed to honor the Jews and their monstrous slaughter of what were then white Egyptian children. Although human nature is such that we should abhor both events, somehow most people, especially Christians, revel in the Jews-as-perpetrators Egyptian Holocaust as much as the Jews themselves. Only Jews could promote two dissimilar fictions at the same time and have the masses fall for both.

532

☐ Given the way the average Mexican is focused on his gonads, just the faint suspicion that a particular area of the border has been strewn with atomic waste by the devilish gringos would make 'em stay home. How about distributing a flyer showing the border areas that are "hot" and use it to funnel the illegals into more easily policed regions?

780

☐ Mandela blames all the violence in South Africa on apartheid. Didn't the whites build up that country? Have any blacks ever built electric power stations, dams, steel mills or whatever? In 1939 there were 6.53 million blacks in South Africa. Little by little from all over the Heart of Darkness they flocked there. Today South Africa has 30 million of them. Was not Mandela educated because whites made it possible?

781

☐ Corporal punishment should be reinstated in this country. Instead of giving our young louts the floggings they deserve, we either turn them loose or build more prisons to support them. If the poor dears suffer scars on their buttocks, so be it. Maybe lashings would encourage them to keep their pants on, which is another matter that needs correction.

☐ When a levee becomes water-logged, shortly before it gives way, bubbles of flood water burst out of the ground, sometimes surprisingly far away from the swollen river. European authorities have recently been surprised to find groups of Chinese working clandestinely. When the dike bursts?

912

☐ How strange that William F. Buckley Jr., who owes much of his public career to being an accomplished debater, in a recent syndicated article praised George-town University authorities for humiliating student editors for daring to run an ad by the Committee for Open Debate on the Holocaust. What Mr. Buckley is in effect doing, whether deliberately or not, is presenting the Holocaust as a kind of religion—Holocaustianity, if you will, whose tenets of belief are too sacred to be profaned by close scrutiny.

200

☐ Black Americans are significantly over-represented in the U.S. Armed Forces. What if they should ever get control of nuclear weapons?

444

☐ Consider what is facing whites in South Africa. Now that Mandela is in the saddle, some of the state apparatus will surely fall into the hands of Communist Joe Slovo. [He has already been named Housing Minister.] When Marxist tyrants begin killing their enemies and looting the country, Helen Suzman will be there dispensing her liberal palliatives, holding out hope where there is none.

113

☐ If you have any doubts that Jews own the minds of most Americans, look around a bit. The Holocaust was strictly a European event, but where do Jews put the Holocaust museum? Steven Spielberg's Schindler's List has been so successfully crammed down our throats that the movie is now a liberal icon. In Florida, teaching the Holocaust is required in all public schools, despite other genocides in this century that have been much larger in scope and significance. I propose that we change the name of the United States to West Israel. This idea makes sense when we consider how the Jews with their in-
credible wealth have most of the politicians in their pockets. The Chosen dominate the universities, control the equity exchanges and, among many other things, run the entertainment/media markets. Let us bow down before them. Good-bye, America!

Invariably, when discussing the Middle East, people inform me that Jews did something with the land, whereas the Arabs were just sitting on it. I always point out how environmentally foolish it is to use water for hotel swimming pools and fountains, how dangerous it is to grow things unnatural to the region when there is so little land to go around. The Arab lifestyle suited the niche. The Israelis are depleting the already low water table to the point where they are soon going to have some serious problems. My interlocutors always interject, “But they made the desert BLOOM!” I roll my eyes and respond, “Yeah...Blumenfeld, Blum-berg, Blumenthal.”

The duplicity of the Israeli government in dealing with the settlements issue was made clear March 8 when the N.Y. Times reported how Rabbi Emanuel Lopez and wife Hanna would have to wait a little longer in their present digs, work on their new apartment in Hebron having not yet been completed. As the rabbi’s family checked out their new neighborhood, 20 Yeshiva students carrying sub-machine guns wandered the empty streets while IDF troops looked on and did nothing during the curfew slapped on the Palestinians. This prompted Israeli Labor Minister Ora Namir to tell the Israeli press, “There is one law for the Arabs and one law for the Jews.” Referring to the settlers he said ungrammatically, “This group of crazy people can do whatever they want.”

Under the leadership of the Hillary-Willeries, the federal bureaucracy has become minority-ized. Government managers find awhart their desks memoran-der encouraging commitment to MIN-PUSH. If his will is lacking, the manager’s personal “Minority Performance Index” will quantify his failures down to the proverbial gnat’s eyelash. A weak M.P.I. will automatically send him to the boonies.

A brooding fact of racial inevitability overhangs our everyday lives. To summarize it to a single, stinging point, the minorities are waiting patiently for their golden opportunity to take our world over. Why do they wait? Perhaps for greater numbers. Perhaps for the impact of our liberal foolishness to further re­duce our shrinking capability for self-defense.

An electrical engineer friend who just returned from a fortnight’s sunny stay at a luxo­palace in Jamaica told me that one day he left his camera up in his room. On returning, all was well. The camera was lying on the bed. When my friend returned to the States and had his film developed, however, he found six pictures showing minority hotel maids placing his toothbrush in very dark and dirty orifices.

Now that the Winter Olympics are finished I keep hearing over and over again how incredible the Norwegians were. No rudeness, no booing, no litter. Imagine making such a statement about any area in the world where blacks, Latinos or Mediterraneans abound?

Black activists have long made much of the claim that a few human bones in Kenya were the oldest found. I always wondered why no one added “till now.” Obviously the survival rate of such bones over scores of thousands of years must be infinitesimal. Now that other old bones have been found in Indonesia, Eve may be changing color—from black to yellow.

Newt Gingrich, House Minority Whip, has flagellated His Slickness with a letter that demands, “The United States must veto any Security Council resolution that refers to Jerusalem as ‘the occupied terri­tories.’”

Billionaire Edmond Safra poked his head up through his mountain of dollar bills to take a breather and describe his magnanimous refusal to become America’s Number One Banker (by turning down the opportunity to buy Chase Manhattan stock in 1990). “I could have afforded it. . .but no Jew should own the largest bank in a non-Jewish country. That is what my father taught me. . .never become the largest bank” (Business Week, March 7, 1994).  

A cinder block thrown through the menorah- and Star of David-bedecked window of Billings, Montana, “anti-hate” crusaders Dr. and Mrs. Schnitzer prompt­ed an outpouring of support from local Christians, who immediately plastered their own windows with Stars of David and menorahs. This did not stop pamph­leteering skinheads from sticking flyers around which read: “Want Oil? Nuke Israel.”

N.B. Forrest and Judson Hammond are great. I’m going to copy Hammond’s piece about black history and spread it over a few states, while Forrest’s Shore­stein piece a few issues back was so hilar­ious I read it over four times. Instau­rationists should understand, however, it’s not just people of a darker coloration who reek of garlic. Ramps pop up nearly everywhere in West Virginia. They are a delicious, leeklike allium whose odor emanates from your pores for days. No shower or bath will help. The Scots-Irish out here run around for a few weeks every spring setting up outdoor ramp suppers (ham, biscuits, potatoes and fried ramps). To my limited botanical knowledge, ramps don’t grow anywhere else in America except in Appalachia. They have them in Europe though. They are the same plants that Germans call Rapunzel. The famous fairy tale of Rapa­unzel with her long hair is a reference to the white globe with the long, long green leaves!

Have you noticed that the Ringling Bros. & Barnum and Bailey Circus is now the KENNETH FELD PRESENTS Ringling Bros. & Barnum and Bailey Cir­cus? Since when has this bit of Chosen megalomania been the case? Whatz dis, the Greatest Show on Earth? Whatz dis, Disney, Ringling Bros. and the Ivy League all run by Hebroids?  

After broadcasting a half-hour of Bach, public radio switched to a program on Sondheim, in which some Chosenite re­viewer was dribbling on and on about Sondheim’s greatness and how he was the only one who could create such and such. . .bleh, bleh, bleh. My wife com­mented thoughtfully, “You know, they’re not really composers. They’re just tune­smiths.”

Israel is so overrepresented in media stories that many Hispanics think the Zi­onist state has a population of at least 40 million!

Some blacks just don’t understand why, like everybody else, they should be in worshipful awe of the Chosen. Why has Israel gotten so much more money than Africa? Why no Oscars for Malcolm X? Why no Slavery Museum on the mall?
It's widening

The Negro-Jewish Rift

At the beginning of the 20th century, Booker T. Washington was the country's foremost Negro leader. His strategy for his co-racialists, as outlined in an Atlanta speech (Sept. 17, 1895) before the International Cotton Exposition, was one of self-segregation and achieving economic self-sufficiency through education and acquiring property. "Brains, property, and character for the Negro," he would write later, "will settle the question of civil rights. The best course to pursue in regard to a civil rights bill in the South is to let it alone; let it alone and it will settle itself. Good school teachers and plenty of money to pay them will be more potent in settling the race question than many civil rights bills and investigation committees."

In 1909 a new force in racial relations appeared on the scene. Led mainly by Jews, it advocated forced racial integration and government action to cure perceived social ills. Following Washington's death in 1915, the forced integrationist philosophy came to dominate race relations. Negroes and Jews were soon viewed by the general public as inseparable allies. But behind the scenes, at least during the last 25 years, an ever-widening gulf has been developing.

Publicly stated opinions vary on why Jews assumed such an important and dominant role in the forced integration movement. Many Jews like to explain that, because of their own history of persecution, they are compelled to fight for the disadvantaged.

Black Nationalists argue that Jews became involved with Negro civil rights in the early 1900s as a way to buttress their own "civil rights by remote control." According to this view, Jews used Negroes to interpose someone between themselves and the dominant white society, shifting to the white majority when conditions eased and supporting black causes was no longer in their economic and social interest.

White Nationalists take the position that Jews employed Negroes as their disposable battering rams to cause racial conflict in order to advance a plan for Jewish world control.

The Public Perception: Henry Moskowitz, a Jewish social worker in New York City, and two white Gentiles, Mary White Ovington and William English Welles, met in 1909 and decided to ask Socialist editor Oswald Garrison Villard to issue "the Call" (for a conference) that resulted the following year in the formation of the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People (NAACP). Ovington, a wealthy, unmarried descendant of an Abolitionist, had lived the previous four years in a Negro tenement. Welles, a wealthy, self-proclaimed Socialist from a former slaveholding Kentucky family, was married to the Jewess, Anna Strunsky, who had been imprisoned in Russia for Communist revolutionary activities. Welles temporarily resigned from the NAACP in January 1911, when he was the defendant in a $100,000 breach of promise suit filed by a French woman. Villard, grandson of William Lloyd Garrison, Abolitionist editor of the Liberator, was president of the New York Evening Post and The Nation.

When "the Call" was issued, many prominent Jews were among the 38 signers of the resolution calling for the formation of the NAACP, including Stephen S. Wise, the leading Reform rabbi in the country, and Edwin R.A. Seligman, whose father founded the banking firm of J.W. Seligman & Co. Jacob Schiff, of the Kuhn, Loeb banking firm, was a major financial supporter. Franz Boas, a Columbia University professor who advocated interracial marriage, spoke at the organization's 1910 conference.

When the New York State NAACP branch was organized in January 1911, Joel Spingarn was its first chairman. A wealthy Jew who had been terminated as a professor of Comparative Literature at Columbia University, Spingarn was appointed to the Association's Executive Board in 1914, became chairman of the board of directors in 1929, and held this position until his death in 1939.

Soon after the NAACP had set up its first headquarters in the Harlem section of New York City, the organization established a legal vigilance committee headed by Arthur Spingarn, Joel's brother, who directed the group's legal fights for more than 25 years, drawing on the expertise of hundreds of Jewish lawyers. Among them was Felix Frankfurter of Harvard, who later filled the so-called "Jewish seat" on the Supreme Court. Arthur became president of the NAACP following his brother's death.

At a time when the NAACP was generally perceived as a radical force in race relations, Jews gave tens of thousands of dollars to keep it solvent. In 1930, as the Depression was threatening the organization's future, William Rosenwald, son of Julius Rosenwald, founder of Sears, Roebuck, offered to donate $1,000 annually for three years if four others agreed to match his gift. Four did, three of them Jews—Herbert Lehman and Felix Warburg, financiers, and Harold Guinzburg, head of Viking Press—and one non-Jew, Edsel Ford, son of the anti-Semitic automobile magnate.

In 1939 for tax reasons, the NAACP created the spin-off NAACP Legal Defense Fund (LDF). Jack Greenberg, a graduate of Columbia Law School, joined the LDF in 1949. Thurgood Marshall, who would become the first black Supreme Court justice, headed LDF at that time. When Marshall left in 1961, Greenberg succeeded him. By 1963 Greenberg had increased the LDF's annual budget to $1.5 million, up from $10,000 annually, in little more than a decade. In 1963, LDF defended 10,487 civil rights demonstrators, fought 168 class action lawsuits in 15 states, and brought 30 cases before the Supreme Court.

In the late 1950s a Jewish housewife living in suburban Kansas City (KS) hired a black attorney to institute suit on behalf of her maid, Esther Brown, and other black women with children, to challenge the racially segregated school system. The NAACP soon entered the case, and the black lawyer was replaced by Jewish attorney Phillip Elman. (Supreme Court Justice Felix Frankfurter, it was revealed later, had secretly counseled Elman on what evidence to present at the trial level to make a successful appeal record.) Expert witnesses were crucial because the NAACP wanted to prove that segregation in and of itself was harmful to black children because it made them feel inferior. Elman's major witness was Kenneth Clark, a Negro psychologist, who was asked to collaborate on the suit after delivering a well-publicized paper on the effects of segregation on black children—a paper funded by the American Jewish Committee. In Topeka (KS), where a second suit had been filed, the Jewish Community Relations Bureau found a few Midwestern professors to testify as expert witnesses in support of Clark's position during the Brown v. Board of Education trial. Theirs and Clark's testimony was crucial in convincing the Supreme Court to overrule the separate-but-equal school system previously found constitutional by an earlier court.

In the early 1960s, black attorneys began meeting in the office...
of the Leadership Conference on Civil Rights, a building owned by the Union of American Hebrew Congregations. There they drafted the laws that became the Civil Rights Act of 1964.

Well over half of the students who went South in the early 1960s to organize and demonstrate for forced racial integration were Jewish. According to an article appearing in the New York City Jewish newspaper Freie: 

Hyman Dachter, national counsel for the Congress of Racial Equality, told the assembled rabbis that 70% of the whites involved in the civil rights movement were Jews. He reported that 95% of the white attorneys serving the movement without pay were Jews.

Jews provided three-quarters of the money raised by Martin Luther King, Jr. and the Southern Christian Leadership Council (SCLC), the Student Nonviolence Coordinating Committee (SNCC), the National Urban League and the Freedom Riders of James Farmer and the Congress of Racial Equality (CORE). Jewish contributions were so important that for a time King and his advisors debated whether they should drop “Christian” from the title of their organization. In telephone conversations with King, a black advisor, Bayard Rustin, repeatedly reminded him to include references in his speeches to the “Judeo-Christian tradition.”

King’s senior advisors were Andrew Young and Stanley Levison. King relied on Levison, a Jewish lawyer, to handle his finances, ghost-write his speeches and books, and serve as chief strategist. So important was Levison that, when President John F. Kennedy confronted King in 1963 with evidence of Levison’s membership in the Communist Party and threatened to make the information known and thereby taint the civil rights movement, King refused to cut all his ties with his Stalinist friend. Instead, he continued to consult him through intermediaries, gradually bringing him back into the inner circle. Jack Odell was another Communist who publicly resigned as a King advisor, but continued to consult with him through a third party.

The head of the NAACP in the mid-1960s was Kivie Kaplan, a retired Jewish businessman from Boston. Forty-eight members of the Kaplan family held $500 life memberships in the NAACP. Personally and through friends, Kaplan gave King hundreds of thousands of dollars, often sending him large sums following a hurried telephone call.

The first president of the National Urban League, the second largest organization promoting forced racial integration, was Jewish banker Edwin Seligman.

In 1961, the Congress of Racial Equality (CORE), known as a radical pro-black organization, had a membership that was two-thirds white, nearly all of whom were Jews. Marvin Rich, whose wife was black, became an early supporter and later wrote speeches for James Farmer, CORE’s nominal black leader. Howard Zinn, a Jewish professor at Spellman College, with a nearly all-black student body, served as top advisor to SNCC, the most radical of the 1960s groups. Still another Jew, Morris Abrams, was for many years president of the United Negro College Fund. Jews were also prominent among journalists who wrote sympathetically about the racial integration campaign. They consistently favored political candidates who advocated complete equality (or super equality) for Negroes, while denouncing every manifestation of racial separatism.

Another Perspective: In the early 1900s a large number of Southern blacks migrated to New York City and settled in the East Side ghettos then populated largely by impecunious Jews. In 1905 a confrontation between the two groups developed after several young Jews harassed an elderly black woman with cries of “Nigger” and “Schwarze,” the latter a derogatory Yiddish word for black. A few years later, Jewish property owners—so identified in the Negro press—acted collectively to keep blacks out of an area in lower Harlem. These and other incidents in New York City, as well as a race riot in Springfield (IL), were used by integrationist Jews for approaching Socialist publisher, editor and writer Oswald Garrison Villard for his support in laying the foundation for the NAACP.

The only prominent black to join the NAACP staff during its direct Jewish leadership period was W.E.B. DuBois. After twice unsuccessfully attempting to secure a teaching position at Booker T. Washington’s Tuskegee Institute in Alabama, DuBois switched from black nationalism to an integrationist line. When the NAACP leadership offered him the position of Director of Publicity, possibly more for his race than writing ability, DuBois accepted and left his Atlanta University teaching position. DuBois’ stay with the organization was a stormy one. As editor of its publication, The Crisis, he was required to present pre-publication issues to the Jewish leadership for possible revision. In 1919 the Negro Socialist publication, Messenger, noted, “DuBois’ conception of politics is strictly opportunist. Within the last six years he had been Democrat, Socialist, and Republican.” DuBois was ousted from the NAACP in 1934. In 1961, shortly before his death, he joined the decimated ranks of the Communist Party.

From the beginning the NAACP aligned itself with Jewish causes in America and elsewhere. In 1910 it condemned and protested the expulsion of Jews in and around Kiev, Russia, who were under attack for Communist revolutionary activities.

In a March 21, 1993 article, following a 16-month investigation, the Memphis Commercial Appeal revealed that Joel Spin­garn, who had headed the NAACP from shortly after its inception, “used his position to obtain critical information on” blacks for the U.S. Military Intelligence Dept., to which he was attached with the rank of Major, during WWI.

When Jack Greenberg was named by the NAACP to head the Legal Defense Fund upon Thurgood Marshall’s departure, Marshall deputy, Robert Carter, a black attorney, was publicly disgruntled. He felt that if he himself did not get the post, at least a Negro should. He asked rhetorically, “Would a Jewish group appoint a black to head the American Jewish Congress?” The Amsterdam News, the country’s largest black weekly newspaper, was also critical of Greenberg’s appointment.

The first major case brought by the NAACP before the Supreme Court, Shelly v. Kraemer, was argued by Louis Marshall, president of the American Jewish Committee, and attacked housing covenants that barred purchase by nonwhites and non-Gentiles. Because the covenants were placed on property beyond the financial means of nearly all blacks, the Supreme Court’s 1948 decision essentially benefited only Jews.

In 1975, Benjamin Hooks became the first black to head the NAACP, following 65 years of Jews in the top posts. Almost immediately the NAACP and the LDF, headed by Jack Greenberg, entered into disputes. The problem escalated to the point where in a 1982 lawsuit the NAACP unsuccessfully attempted to stop Greenberg from using NAACP initials. The fight enforced the image among many blacks of Jews using the Negro civil rights movement to set their own course and advance their own agenda.

**Negro Communists:** In Harold Cruse’s, *The Crisis of the Negro Intellectual*, the black author wrote about the subordinate role Negro intellectuals had been forced to play by their Jewish counterparts over the years. (For Cruse, “Intellectual” was synonymous with “Marxist.”) Cruse wrote:

In the 1940s and early 1950s the Communist Party, through the researches of Herbert Aptheker, brazenly attempted to establish scholarly and theoretical dominance over Negro studies. . . . The interpretation of the American Negro has been taken over by the Jewish intelligentsia to the extent where it is practically impos-
sible for the Negro to deal with the Anglo-Saxon majority in this country unless he first comes to the Jews for instructions.

Cruse charged that the pattern of Jewish control of blacks was repeated in Jewish-led labor unions and in the film and publishing industries. "There are far too many Jews from Jewish organizations into whose privy councils Negroes are not admitted, who nevertheless are involved in every civil rights and American African organization, creating policy and otherwise analyzing the Negroes from all possible angles."

In the area of Marxism, Cruse believed that blacks were being misled by Jews:

It evidently never occurred to Negro revolutionaries that there is no one in America who possessed the remotest potential for Americanizing Marxism but themselves. Certainly the Jews could not, with their nationalistic aggressiveness, emerging out of the Eastside ghetto to demonstrate superiority over the Anglo-Saxon goyim. The Jews failed to make Marxism applicable to anything in America but their own national-group social ambitions or individual self-evaluation. As a result, the great brainwashing of Negro radical intellectuals was not achieved by capitalism, or the capitalist bourgeoisie, but by the Jewish intellectual in the American Communist Party. . . .

Black Nationalists: Future historians may well view Marcus Garvey as the central figure in 20th-century black history. Garvey, who never set foot in Africa, came to the U.S. from Jamaica in 1916. He then began to organize the Universal Negro Improvement Association (UNIA), which reportedly had a membership role of nearly six million. The circulation of UNIA's publications, Black Man and Negro World, far outstripped that of the NAACP Organ, The Crisis. In 1928, Garvey called the NAACP Jewish leadership "spies for the rest of the white race." Earlier he had written:

The greatest enemies of the Negro race are those who hypocritically profess love and fellowship with him, when, in truth, and deep down in their hearts, they despise and hate him. Pseudo-philanthropists and their organizations are killing the Negro. . . . White men and women of the Joel Spingarn, Julius Rosenwald, Oswald Garrison Villard. . . . and Mary White Ovington type. . . . are dis-arming, dis-visioning, dis-ambitioning and fooling the Negro to death. They teach the Negro to look to the whites in a false direction . . . at the same time distracting the Negro from the real solution and objective of nationalism.

When W.E.B. DuBois traveled to Liberia in 1924 as the NAACP representative, Black Man editor John Edwards Bruce cabled a West African associate, "DuBois. . . . on trip to Africa bent on mischief. Financed by Joel Spingarn, a Jew, and other interests inimical to African independence. . . . Watch him!"

To transport blacks to Africa, Garvey founded the Black Star Line. Of the approximately $1 million he raised, he invested $800,000 to purchase four ships and spent another $70,000 to make them seaworthy.

Garvey was convicted of illegally using the mail to sell shares in the Black Star Line. In a trial many blacks saw as a travesty of justice, Judge Julian Mack, an ardent Zionist, co-founder of the American Jewish Committee and NAACP member, imposed the maximum sentence and fine on the accused, as well as the total cost of his trial. What especially rankled blacks then and now is that Mack and other Jews, while championing Jewish Nationalism (Zionism) and decrying the out-marriage of Jews, at the same time did everything in their power to stop Black Nationalism and to bring about the assimilation and miscegenation of the Negro race.

Following his imprisonment, Garvey was deported to Jamaica, where he died in 1940. Although no longer able to effective-
BLIND MAN'S STUFF: Men of vision are a rare breed notwithstanding that they start off as little boys, who, according to psychological studies, spend more time indulging in fantasy than little girls. When a man of vision fails to realize his vision, he is dismissed as a dreamer, dreams being intensely visual experiences. REM (rapid eye movement) sleep is the time when the most vivid and often inspiring, say scientists and artists, dreams occur. In legend and drama, blindness in the male is usually followed by impotent raging (King Lear, Oedipus, the Cyclops in The Odyssey). Somehow losing one's hearing or sense of smell doesn't invite much in the way of metaphorical interpretation.

In any civilized society, getting one's testosterone boosted may be a more difficult task than it is for a savage, whether noble or ignoble. Modern civilization may not be able to offer the primal joys experienced by a ravenous band of men decimating a herd of wildebeest. After all, the chief wage earner in the family is termed the breadwinner, not the meatwinner, indicating the bland, colorless nature of the contemporary provider's role as opposed to the raw "tooth and claw" aspect of ancient meat harvests.

Given that all civilizations may have a depressing effect on testosterone, modern societies have special problems:

- Democracy and egalitarianism discourage any really meaningful individualism and ambition;
- Christianity and its "turn the other cheek" mentality may help some people store up brownie points in the next world but depresses the testosterone level of those living in the here and now—which may be Reginald Denny's problem!
- Bureaucracies and regulations, which proliferate like cockroaches once they are established, put up hurdles and roadblocks to frustrate goal-directed individuals;
- Big government, big business, big universities—all big institutions—absorb the ambitions of far more people than can ever be fulfilled;
- Progressive tax tables punish those who prevail over competitors;
- Hate crime laws, political correctness and free speech "guidelines" suppress the natural urge to feel that one's own tribe (the home team, as it were) is superior to others.

Western man with his emphasis on individualism and his Faustian urges may be especially hamstrung by leftist leveling—of testosteron, as well as income. Other races, no matter what their testosterone levels, may be more comfortable with group-think and so may find leftist politics less confining.

In an affirmative action society, the best and brightest will find it harder and harder to elevate their testosterone levels. The dullest will be elevated socially or financially, but with no corresponding boost to their testosterone, since their lofty status is a result of governmental regulation, not concerted effort on their part. Given the pyramidal shape of most organizations, movement through the system is sluggish enough in the best of circumstances. The armies of bureaucrats lodged in the trenches of seniority and tenure assure that assertive behavior will more likely get one fired than promoted.

There are good reasons why organizations would want to keep testosterone levels from getting too high. There is no better way to forestall rebellion in the ranks. As some historians have noted, revolutions are more likely to occur when those in power ease up, not when they maintain a hard line.

One of the most successful ways of keeping testosterone levels depressed is to elevate female supervisors over male workers. The men who report to her know her affiliation will be upward to the power brokers and not downward to the rank and file. Top management can hide behind the twin mandates of equal opportunity and affirmative action, all the while knowing there is nothing the male workers can do about it. Clinton's insistence on hiring a female attorney general was as much to make the boys in the Justice Dept. (perhaps the most "macho" federal province aside from the armed forces) knuckle under as it was to placate the feminists. Admittedly, after witnessing the behavior of the Justice Dept. in recent years, it is tempting to say, "Serves 'em right!"

OF HORMONES AND HISTORY: It can be instructive to consider American history as one big laboratory experiment: how will the white man react with a continent at his disposal and no authoritarian dogma from church or state to hamper him? Note how the lowest elements of the British Isles were dumped half a world away in Australia, yet managed to turn an almost unpopulated continent into a modern, progressive state. By contrast, the white man in Russia eschewed any overseas empire. He had plenty of wide open spaces and loads of natural resources—more than the American or Australian—yet he merely traded authoritarianism for a spurious egalitarianism, thus assuring that his testosterone level would remain stagnant. Note that Germany is a fatherland, industrious, well-organized; efficient, technologically innovative; Mother Russia is depressing, disorganized, sluggish and technologically backwards. Can depressed testosterone levels account for Russian backwardness in the face of obvious scientific aptitude? The millions of Russian men who were killed during the revolution, both world wars and the purges assured that testosterone would be in short supply for generations—a not totally undesirable state of affairs if one is trying to run a leftist government. Now that the ratio of men to women in Russia is becoming more balanced, one can't help but wonder what might happen if the shackles being removed from the Russian people remained off—and the Russians got used to not wearing them!

WAS THE AULD SOD A DOWNER?: Irish society presents another Caucasian nation begging for interpretation according to its collective testosterone. After years of domination by the Catholic Church and the British, as well as the effects of the potato famine, which are still felt to this day, the Irish should be badly in need of a collective boost. (The current population of Ireland is still less than it was before the famine.) By Catholic standards the birthrate in Ireland is low. The Irish woman is often thought of as fiery and outspoken; the Irish mother is sentimentalized and re- vered. The Irish have not produced more than one or two outstanding scientists but they are noted for their verbal skills,which would be expected in a state of relative testosterone impoverishment. If we look at the men in Sean O'Casey's plays as being typical, almost stereotypical, then we see men who are sentimental, who feel rather than think, who are unorganized and unfocused in their rebellion, who are glib to a fault but ultimately impotent. Even today, the males seem incapable of concerted action, resulting in sporadic, almost meaningless outbursts of
brawling and terrorism. Indeed, when we remember the term "to get one's Irish up," it may be referring to the Irishman's testosterone level. After emigrating from Ireland, the Irish do quite well for themselves in America, Australia, New Zealand, Canada, or wherever. Hence, Ireland may be a textbook example of a society that artificially depresses testosterone levels. America in its expansionist heyday was a highly effective antidote.

In the U.S., the white male, Irish or whoever, is in a particularly vulnerable position. His income has been shrinking for 20 years. Indeed, the adjusted median earnings of women have grown by 28.7% since 1980, compared to a 1.3% decline for men. The amount of money earned by women has grown from the much ballyhooed 59% to 75.5% of male earnings. The Economic Policy Institute reports that the wages of blue-collar males fell by 5.9% over the last four years; the wages of white-collar males fell by 2.4% over the same period. Even the sanctuary of camaraderie is vanishing. The introduction of alien elements—especially the dreaded female—via civil rights laws has seen to that.

TESTOSTERONE FOR THE GOOSE IS TESTOSTERONE FOR THE GANDER: Let us not forget that the female also manufactures testosterone and also experiences the salubrious effects of a boost in her blood serum level. Theodore D. Kemper, professor of sociology at St. John's University, speculates that, since working women have higher levels of serum testosterone than non-working women, when working women become pregnant, they will pass the testosterone to their offspring via the placenta, thus resulting in a sweeping societal change in what is considered the "normal" level of testosterone in females, eventually resulting in a new form of superwoman. Strangely enough, this isn't as loony as it sounds. Though masculinization of the female via hormones renders her infertile (or at least incapable of displaying the appropriate mating behavior) in most species, a recent study of spotted hyenas has identified the first case of sexual characteristics that are transmitted from mother to offspring through hormones rather than genes. The researchers found that the hyena placenta changed androsterone made by the ovaries into testosterone and passed it on to the fetuses. What followed was the masculinization of the female hyena, and consequent awkwardness in mating and birthing.

FROM HYENAS TO HOMOS?: As one might imagine, scientists are raising the possibility that something like this masculinizing process may play a key role in the development of human homosexuality. Even doctors who know nothing about hyena endocrinology routinely warn potentially pregnant mothers to stay away from steroids to avoid undue masculinization of female fetuses, which can occur even before the pregnancy is detected. Kemper, while rhapsodizing about the testosterone-enhanced female of the future, ignores his own data that shows that women who have high testosterone levels bear fewer children. Since men are not likely to find high-testosterone females attractive (some may be unavailable due to lesbianism), she will probably not find a mate and probably not reproduce. So much for breeding a race of superwomen. The onus, of course, is on the male, who is berated for not being secure enough to accept the challenge of a relationship with a strong, independent woman. Here we can evoke semantics and note that one man's challenge is another's pain in the neck. Since stress lowers a man's testosterone level, he will more than likely avoid such high-testest females. That fragile male ego is really a fragile male endocrine system. American society in the late 20th century is more likely to bater that ego/endocrine system than enhance it.

As Kemper himself notes, "It possibly operates to fuel conflict between the sexes, creating hostility in males... and making females less likely to give way under attack." He also notes that women's testosterone levels increase under stress. This is why women in the work force have higher levels of testosterone than homemakers.

YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE JEWISH TO BE A YENTA: When we speak of stress-inducing females, we should not overlook the Jewish female. With the progressive Judaization of America, the American mother is increasingly a Jewish mother, a centrifugal force that radiates depression and guilt. The father is an earning machine; if he is not a good provider, his other qualities count for little. Note that modern American slang offers more and more words for intellectual males (e.g., dweeb, nerd, wimp, wuss)—almost as many as Yiddish (e.g., nebbish, schlemiel, putz, schlep, schmuck, schlub). Perhaps that is why young Jews have such an affinity for Negro culture, whether it's Delta blues or basketball. By associating with the high-testosterone Negro, Jewish boys get the testosterone boost to counteract the depressing effects of growing up Jewish. By the time the young Jew has matured and acquired a profession, he gets his boost from his lofty income bracket and tends to put aside his fascination with Negroes. One can only hope that the same is true of white Gentile youths who recite the lyrics of rap songs. If he still retains vestiges of love for those who hail from the Dark Continent, Mr. Jewish Bigbucks can always buy a sports team and share high-fives with the plantation workers, or he can become a ten-percenter with a preponderance of melanoid clients. I suspect that this Negrophilia is not shared by Orthodox Jews, who are unerringly patriarchal. As for the Hasidim, just ask the Negroes in Crown Heights about them!

WHEN GENDERS BEND, SOCIETY BREAKS: Jew or Gentile, the contemporary American male is far more likely than his Elizabethan counterpart to find himself in a Taming of the Shrew scenario. Sadly, the more Kates we have in our society, the fewer the Petruchios willing and able to tame them. Men and women are passing each other going in opposite directions on the testosterone scale. The birthrate goes down and the race slowly, inevitably dies. Hence we have the answer to Professor Higgins' famed question, "Why can't a woman be more like a man?" Because it's tantamount to racial suicide, Prof!

Perhaps this will give us a clue as to why so many racial pride movements, whether of Aryans or Black Panthers, "oppress" women. Fundamentalism and feminism are always at loggerheads—with good reason. What could be more fundamental than the survival of one's people, whether a race, a country or a congregation? The implications are especially important for races. Since they cannot recruit new members, they must grow their own.

The masculinized female with athletic prowess is even more of a reproductive washout than her non-athletic sisters. Her exercise regimens put her at risk for early onset of osteoporosis, stress fractures—and fertility problems. Hence, it is easy to see why "traditional" societies have discouraged female athletics. Since it effectively removes the heartiest females from the gene pool, it is hardly conducive to group survival. Sending young women in their peak fertility years off to combat on foreign soil, as the Defense Dept. is seriously considering, is the height of racial suicide.

While many females engage in aerobics to keep fit, it is worth noting that this form of exercise is yet another time-tested way of boosting testosterone levels. As American women rush to reduce their body fat, we must keep in mind why the female has more of it: to be converted from fat to milk for infants—a benefit of immense importance in prehistoric times when the ice ages made finding one's next meal a challenge. Again, we see how masculinization of the female endangers the race.

BLUE-EYED SOUL MAN: While all races may have an instinctive need to chemically alter their consciousness (some psy-
chologists who deal with substance abuse are coming around to this point of view), ice age evolution may have played a big part in the white man’s recurring need to boost his testosterone level. Who can say what effect millennia of living in northern climes has had on our hormonal systems? Our ancestors found warmth, light and food in short supply during the long ice age winters. Did we inherit from them a special need to lift our spirits? Is this why the northern races—the Irish, the Russians, the Scots—are noted for boozing? Is this why the somnolent Swede seems to exist in perpetual depression and the Russian soul may really be the white man’s soul? What possible adaptive value could the fervent search for a testosterone boost have? Probably it gave men the courage to go on, to weather and eventually overcome harsh, forbidding landscapes and climates. Without a periodic testosterone boost, life would have been experienced as gloomy, tragic, joyless, hopeless and downright purposeless—almost like a country and western song. In such an environment, it would be difficult for a race to perpetuate itself without a little endocrinological enhancement. That occasional boost of testosterone might have given the male organism—and hence his family, his tribe, his nation—just that extra edge in the will to live and the fight to survive. Perhaps this is why Christmas was scheduled right after winter solstice (a pagan celebration that would be especially appropriate in northern latitudes) when darkness and cold have descended upon Northern Europeans and their spirits are in dire need of a boost. That it doesn’t always work can be seen by the annual tales of people suffering from holiday blues. Seasonal Affective Disorder (SAD), as a result of light deprivation, may correlate with low levels of testosterone, since one of the symptoms of the affliction is diminished concentration and it is four times as common in women as in men. Note too that eating disorders afflict females far more often than males and that binge eating is at its heaviest in winter.

WHEN CHIVALRY DIES, CAN SOCIETY BE FAR BEHIND?: Considering that all of the “female” afflictions we have cataloged so far are largely afflictions of white women, it may be that the Caucasian adolescent female is in special need of protection during those years. Above and beyond the normal idealism/nihilism of adolescents, the white girl seems particularly vulnerable not just to political, social and racial ideas destructive to her race, but also to the attentions of male outsiders. This may be the archetypal origin of the damsels in distress and the foreign-looking villains in old-fashioned melodrama. Envisage a Congod or a Mongoloid heroine (or a Nordic villain) in these dramas and they just don’t hold up. More than likely, the medieval rites of chivalry and the more recent ideal of the gentleman were cultural responses to the nubile Nordic female’s special need for protection during the years she is most vulnerable because of hormonal changes. Can it be that the profusion of strippers, prostitutes and porno queens in our midst is the result of our abandonment of chivalric ideals? An inadequate or absent father (i.e. a male protector) at a young age seems to come up over and over again in these women’s life stories. Also note that chivalry in America was most fully developed in the Old South (the ideal of the Southern gentleman, for example), where miscegenation was a much greater threat than in the North.

ROMANCE IN THE SOUL: The whole concept of romance is largely European. I doubt that St. Valentine’s Day is celebrated in Africa and Asia. And who, other than white women, buys all those romance novels? I will always remember a visit some ten years ago to a Lubbock (TX) bookstore where I witnessed a shapeless, dowdy middle-aged woman pile a big stack of romance novels on the sales counter. She was literally buying them by the yard! Today the word “addiction” is tossed around casually, but I suspect in her case the term may have had some validity. Given her race and gender, she may have had a head start on romance addiction. The paperback science fiction novel may serve a complementary function for the white male. He can feel like a man of vision because the genre allows him to “see” the future.

TROUBLE IN PARADISE: Cynics may assert that romance is one illusion we can do without. Maybe, maybe not. But there are other illusions that have dogged us mercilessly. (“Pipe dreams!” lamented Hickey in O’Neill’s The Iceman Cometh.) A case in point is the idea or ideal of paradise. Yankees regularly head for Florida, Scandinavians for the Mediterranean. But while we yearn for balmy climes and palmy landscapes and vacation there whenever possible, it just doesn’t match our evolved emotions.

In stark contrast, the fundamental needs of the Negro, who evolved in warm climates, are much easier to satisfy. This is why he is at home in any authoritarian system that meets his basic needs. The Negro never shivered in equatorial Africa and fruit and game were abundant. He could not even conceive of a glacier.

BOUND FOR THE PROMISED LAND: In a way, the melanoid invasions of Southern California and Florida are fitting. Northern Europeans simply have no business homesteading in these environments. It may be that the migrations of European Americans from Southern California towards the Pacific Northwest (where the locals call it “Californication”) are a subconscious reflection of this realization. Crime, housing costs, smog, traffic and crowding are the official reasons, but in moving to Washington and Oregon the white man is heading for a land that is unremittingly gloomy in winter, where daylight is in short supply owing to the northern latitude and continually overcast skies. Yet the white man will find a climate in keeping with his European-evolved endocrine system. The problem is, the concept of paradise has warped the white man’s thinking. Such yearnings may be ineradicable if they represent some ancient psychological residue from our pre-Homo sapiens days in equatorial climes. In some sense, the white man’s migration to the tropics may be the racial equivalent of curling up in a fetal position. His endless attempts to construct a utopia that can minimize the struggles of life may also be the result of such a yearning. So what shall it be: life in a commune, enlightened socialism, New Age navel-contemplation or bowing down to the teachings of the latest Jewish headshrinker? With such a wealth of “pipe dreams” to choose from, small wonder the white man has so much trouble making up his mind!

Can it be an accident that Hamlet, arguably the best known play in the English language, deals with a son whose father was untimely removed from the family, leading the son to be intractably moody and petulant (James Dean would have been a natural for this part), a scheme weaver, a man who cannot make up his mind! At least Hamlet had his father’s ghost to inspire him. Many modern youths don’t even have that. Note also that the plot is played out in Denmark, a Nordic stronghold. Would the story have worked as well in, say, Corsica or Calabria?

JUDSON HAMMOND

Part III of this essay will appear in the July 1994 issue.

Ponderable Quote

I have come to the conclusion that Jewish life is best preserved under moderate persecution.

Leon Poliakov, “the world’s foremost expert on the history of anti-Semitism” (Jewish Chronicle)
The Skeptical Inquirer reported a survey years ago that those American states where traditional Christianity was low were not states where secular rationalism was high. Rather they were states (California is typical) where New Age religions were high.

Stupidities can multiply. H.L. Mencken said he never met a socialist who was just a socialist. He was invariably something else, a socialist-vegetarian, a socialist-occultist or whatever.

Most of the secular rationalists, free of both Christianity and New Age, believe in some other form of bad metaphysics (social justice as some kind of moral fact), bad science (the innate mental equality of races), bad economics (the ability to plan everything from the center).

I protest too much, perhaps. Learning takes time and it takes work. I am sure half of my own ideas are stupid. It’s just that I don’t know which half? (In point of fact this is not a bad record.) There would be no evolution of thought if a great many of our ideas didn’t seem retrospectively dumb.

It is shocking that Bronze Age ideas (like the creation of the world by unseen powers) would survive into the age of empirical science. Indeed, religion is making something of a comeback, since the stupidities held by otherwise sensible secular rationalists have made a mess of things, especially of government. The reason is that it takes less mental effort to revive an old stupidity (religion) than to reject current ones (equality) and then be stuck with a vacuum as far as understanding the world goes. I don’t mind not having answers. In fact, the older I get the more I realize that what I thought I knew I don’t. But evidently most people aren’t built this way.

I am not going to say anything more about the secular rationalists, or at least about the bulk of them that believe in social justice, racial equality and planning from the center. They simply have too much at stake in keeping all the social uplift programs going to look disinterestedly into racial questions.

It’s the victims of these programs that I want to gripe about. The people William Graham Sumner called the “forgotten men,” who quietly did the work and didn’t complain, “whose function it is to pay.” These forgotten men are usually Christians, Confederates (if they come from the South) or conservatives. Some are all three at once. You'd think they would get involved in the race question. After all, if the races are unequal in capacity, none of those social programs designed to uplift Negroes could ever possibly end.

It would be simplicity itself to attack these programs just by insisting upon evidence that their aim, equality of achievement, can ever be realized. But neither Christians, Confederates nor conservatives want to think about race. In this respect I am not sure which group is worse. Since all the Christians and Confederates I am talking about are conservatives, it comes down to Christians vs. Confederates (and most of these so-called Confederates will call themselves Christians, though their Christianity is often lukewarm).

The Confederates insist as loudly as they can that they are not racists. They worship “tradition,” especially Southern tradition. Have you ever noticed how often that anyone who has ever lived in the South will regard himself as an expert on the subject and will condescendingly explain Southern ways to all non-Southern ignoramuses? The problem is, “tradition” is not and never can be an argument for anything. This is because the past is of very long duration and has the habit of changing. Any defense of “tradition” must answer the question, “Which tradition?”

Christians, so-called, also have their “traditions,” and their “traditional” values turn out to be those Benjamin Franklin’s Poor Richard described as helpful to capital accumulation, not what the carpenter’s son from Galilee taught. (Ben was a deist, by the way.)

Capital accumulation is a fine thing, though the welfare-warfare transfer state we have today certainly makes such accumulation difficult. I certainly think far more of Poor Richard than of equality and compassion, the chief virtues in the transfer state. I certainly support the aims of the U.S. Taxpayer’s Alliance, insofar as it reduces the scope of government to that of Ben Franklin and other good deists who were our Founding Fathers.

Unfortunately, the U.S. Taxpayer’s Alliance is infested with Christians. The main item on its agenda is not taxation but opposition to abortion (which seems a bit dumb, since the number of supporters of both lower taxes and a ban on abortion is necessarily fewer than supporters of lower taxes alone). Being Anti-Life and Anti-Choice, I think abortion should be compulsory for most nonwhites and half the whites. Such a racial/eugenic measure would do more to improve this country than all the government programs and private hectoring combined.

In addition, abortion is an excellent technology. Its use greatly reduces the number of unwanted babies, which means that babies that do come into the world will generally be loved. (I hope their parents can also afford them as well as love them. Irresponsible, though loving, parents should still abort.)

Think population! Compare the aborted versus the nonabort ed populations. Population thinking is what racism is all about. And think consequences, not what an alleged God allegedly wants!

ROBERT THROCKMORTON
The Cosmopolitan Conundrum

"Cosmopolitan" is a funny word. Webster's Dictionary defines it as: "1. Common to or representative of many parts of the world. 2. At home anywhere in the world." "Cosmopolitanism" is used in many circles interchangeably with "liberalism." A sort of internationalistic liberalism, but liberalism nonetheless.

The root of "cosmopolitanism" is its heavy emphasis on being constantly "open-minded." The spectrum of aberrant and anti-social behavior condoned by the "cosmopolitan" is limitless. Again, it is "liberalism" with a slightly more avant-garde-sounding name.

I have trouble understanding the opinions expressed by cosmopolitans. So do the cosmopolitans. History can testify to the absolute destructiveness of cosmopolitanism anywhere it has ever become the official or unofficial law of the land. But if I point this out to the cosmopolitan, I am immediately accused of not being "open-minded" or "free-thinking" enough. I am thereby branded a "bigot" and dismissed.

Since the average cosmopolitan is totally brainwashed by the Jewish-tinted media and educational system, he simply cannot tolerate a rational debate on the subject because he lacks the necessary foundation to validate his worldview. He has only been given specious "buzz-words" that he fires off when cornered: "Bigot," "Nazi," "Fascist," and the ubiquitous "Racist." (Try asking what "Fascist" means the next time you are accused of that bugaboo. Watch your critic squirm and stammer. It's all reflex action, Pavlovian conditioning. The poor schmuck operates on invisible pull-strings.)

For the record, I do not classify Jews as "cosmopolitans." They are much more than that. They embody all the elements of cosmopolitanism, to be sure, but the difference is that they know how dangerous it is, and how poisonous it is to any country. No, Jews cannot be cosmopolitan because the word was created for their dupes, the Gentiles, who serve as the Chosen's blind foot-soldiers. Nor can Jews be called "liberal." They transcend familiar terms like these. Their station in life is far removed from that of the garden variety liberal. They take their orders from a different source and operate on a different plane.

Operating from within the same camp as the cosmopolitans for the time being,* Jews alone can visualize the Big Picture; with both shades of black and white clearly laid out. But the cosmopolitan, unable to see anything save through the eyes of his enemies, and then only through the approved rose-colored glasses, will continually be led in the appropriate direction, all the while never realizing he is no more than the blind sheep.

The Cosmopolitan in Action: The cosmopolitan is usually not shy about proving how schlemiedled his brain has become. He is usually quite vociferous, with his loudness-level directly proportionate to the degree of brainwashing he has undergone. He or she is a familiar sight in "gay rights" parades, waving coat hangers for the "right" to abort children, burning bras for "women's rights." It's funny how these "rights" seem to be consistently anti-family, anti-American and anti-Christian. The cosmopolitan never seems to notice that these events are, nine times out of ten, stage-managed by a "sympathizing" Jew. How strangely myopic for the "worldly," "free-thinking" and "open-minded" person to overlook this obvious consistency.

Cosmopolitans, consequently (and paradoxically), are the most closed-minded people on earth and often, the most ridiculous. They are forever shouting polemics from the rooftops, their "cosmopolitan" outlook burned into their minds to the point where, if detached from the brain stem, their jaws would still continue to jabber such nonsense like a wound-up set of teeth.

Interrupting the cosmopolitan is nearly always pointless. His speech leaves no room for argument. It's like an unbroken conveyer belt, belching out the same, timeworn pieces of international baggage with the identical "place of origin," Israel, stamped on each tag. Before you can interrupt the speaker, the trek around the track has begun once again (the loop is very shallow), and you are faced with the same old spiel as before.

Creating Energy Out of "Nothing": If all the wasted energy of these so-called cosmopolitans could be channeled, instead of just evaporating into a heady cloud of one-dimensional "newspeak," you could, in one night, do away with all the petrochemical empires and run society virtually from the heated air generated by these smarmy windbags. Think of it! Millions of holier-than-thou missionaries of modernism, lecturing their lungs out to the tune of "liberty, fraternity and equality," while the rest of us rebuild society from the fuel of their folly. Can you imagine the possibilities? Converting absurdity into energy? Changing insanity into activity? Transforming idiocy into accomplishment? It would go against the grain of every "progressive" institution and think-tank. It would cause the liberal ideal to split open once and for all and run down the pants' leg of every pipe-smoking academic who relishes the idea of a totally self-induced class slav ery, with all industry and production at the whim and want of overeducated nudniks like himself. The wasted energy of these self-styled "do-gooders" could finally be put to good use; the combined imbecile output would be staggering!

Cosmopolitan Power: A Majority genius simply must step forward with a suitable prototype to harness all this wasted energy—something like a dog collar with an attached mouthpiece. This will enable the cosmopolitan a comfortable way to ventilate his impossible reasoning, and at the same time convert the expend ed energy into a more productive commodity. The mouthpiece must have the proper circuitry and conduits to feed directly into a neighborhood transducer which, in turn, will be plugged into a statewide generator that will fuel all the homes, businesses, and auxiliary concerns throughout the individual state. No more messy coal, oil or even hydroelectric power to worry about. And the cosmopolitan can take note that even shuddersome nuclear energy will become a thing of the past.

Of course, the cosmopolitan must have free mobility. He must come and go as he pleases, and not be restricted or impeded in any way. Nothing will hamper his "yield" more than denying him free access to preach his Marxist dialectic.

Once these measures are in place, society can kill two birds with one stone. The energy problem will be solved—until the liberal finally realizes that he is benefiting society! He will then have to re-examine his entire philosophy, since contributing to

*Unknown to the cosmopolitan, there existed in Russia 70 years ago a sizable number of like-minded agitators who helped Jews topple the Romanov dynasty, only to be rewarded for their efforts by being promptly rubbed-out by Jewish Commissars, who could not stand the sight of them. Today's cosmopolitans are gamely digging their own graves. Jews despise their presence even more than their regular enemies, as they gleefully await the hour to surprise their shabbez-goy friends with some real Jewish payback.
society is anathema to his philosophy, even though all along he ostensibly purports to be doing all this solely for the “benefit of society.” And with the cosmopolitans forced into an ideological stalemate, the country can finally move into a new age of prosperity. This is an inevitable rule of Nature: whenever the cosmopolitans shoot themselves in the foot—as they always do but are too dumb to realize it—the “injury” results in the betterment of society. (If all the classic metaphors the liberals actually employ on a day-to-day basis could become tangible assets, they would not need America anymore. They could buy their own country.)

What we need are more cosmopolitans. The more the merrier.

The Education of Dolly

Randy Shilts, the homo literary light whose swinish impulses finally led to a loathsome demise from AIDS, is now being hailed as the second coming of Euripides. Two of his works will be enshrined as future TV projects—a duo of ungoyishly gay films praising the joys of all-male sex. Those involved in the project have high hopes that these “respectable” dramas will be but the tip of the electric vibrator. What they’re really hoping for is a regular market for their cloacal productions.

Who are these culture enrichers? Well, Ron Bernstein was Randy’s (what an apt name!) agent at the Gersh Agency, which is working with Oliver Stone, who is working with producers Craig Zadan and Neil Meron, who are working with HBO to spew out this slop. Close your eyes and repeat 1,000 times: Jews do not control the “entertainment” industry. To even hint at such blasphemy in our free speech democracy is to put your reputation—not to mention your wallet—at risk.

Hillbilly blaster Dolly Parton found out recently when she made the ill-advised statement in the January Vogue, another of those multitudinous kosher rags, that she dropped a pet project about a gospel singer because, after all, “most of the people out here are Jewish, and it’s a frightening thing for them to promote Christianity.” Can’t figure out why. Christians are worse than the politicians when it comes to abasing themselves before the film producers who despise the very name of Jesus, not to mention the incalculable wealth—most of it ueneamed—which they manage to vacuum out of Gentile pockets each year.

You might have thought that down-home Dolly had just advocated the reinstatement of “gas ovens.” For it was precisely on this point that those staunch defenders of free speech, the good folks over at the friendly neighborhood ADL, misinterpreted by a number of people.” Conjure up an impression of Jewish control! That crack puts Dolly right up there with the recanting Galileo as “Groveller of the Year.” All I can think to say is that after wolfing down this huge slice of humble pie, topped with a generous scoop of crow, Ms. Parton must surely have kissed Mr. Foxman’s paw before crawling slowly away.

Actually, “Attackin’ Abe” let her off fairly easily. I’ve seen ’em pull their hair and beg for mercy for saying half the things poor Dolly uttered, once the ADL has cornered its victim. But, warned Foxy, his bottle-brush tail hoisted skyward and twitching angrily, fangs dripping with venom, this was dangerous talk indeed! It has led to genocide. Don’t let it happen again. He might have added that in the U.S. talk that is disturbing to Jews in any way is dangerous to the guilty goy who dares to open his trap. (I’m always reminded of the Jewish gulag commandant, whip in hand, striding before his helpless prisoners in the same arrogant manner as he lets them know that the least infringement of the rules will be punished mercilessly.)

Yes, it is truly beyond belief. Somebody shake me and tell me it’s all a nightmare. In a land created exclusively by Northern European Christians, one of the founding tenets of which is freedom of speech, a white Christian is forbidden to speak the truth—indeed is forced to lie—by a gang of alien interlopers.

Last night I dreamed George Orwell leapt out of his grave, thrust out a bony forefinger and screamed, “I tried to warn you.”

DOLLY PARTON BROKE THE GREAT COMMANDMENT


With a whole army of yammering Idiots at our disposal (and don’t forget, they’ll love their assignment) we’ll have tapped into the greatest natural energy source of all time. In no time America will be running on pure hot air. Move over fossil fuels, you’ve met your match. Shake a leg, fission and fusion, you’re about to be surpassed. Get lost, supercollider, you’re yesterday’s news.

The cosmopolitan will have finally mattered.

AUSTIN RYAN
Oh, That “N” Word!

In this age of totalitarian egalitarianism, where merely being “racist” can land you in the hoosegow, whites are becoming more creative in their choice of racial remarks. The mental image of “Nigger” has occasionally been replaced by “shine” or “spade” in certain quarters, without adequately evoking the requisite image of the foolish Negro. When they are confronted by obnoxious blacks in the supermarket, the “N” word still remains constant in the observers’ hearts and minds, although they are most likely to use a watered-down epithet in the presence of sympathetic listeners. “Stupid Black,” “Dumb Black,” “Lazy Black” and “Crazy Black” are the favorite pickings today. White listeners will usually nod their heads in silent approval, but Nigger still flashes over and over again in their heads, like a neon marquee.

Part of the “New Discipline” is to train whites to replace “offensive” terms with more harmless expressions. Thus, while Nigger is still a common choice of many whites, other erstwhile standbys, once familiar alternatives, have lost their place in our language altogether. “Jungle Bunny,” “Porch Monkey” and “Spear Chucker” have become almost trite expressions in our modern vocabulary.

The whites’ racial lexicon is shrinking at precisely the same rate as the average Negro becomes increasingly “Niggerish.” We have suffered linguistic castration at the hands of the same directors of social norms who cultivated the cultural caudron of the 60s, the degeneracy of the 70s, the ersatz conservatism of the 80s, and finally the 90s, when we became afraid to speak openly for fear of being ostracized, unemployed or even jailed. The Newpeak of 1994 has been injected into our civilization for 50 years, culminating into today’s white racial schizophrenia. Nowhere minorityties have not been affected by this dogma. They are actually encouraged by the minions of opinion to employ racist terms against whites whenever possible, such as “Honky,” “Cracker” and “Redneck.”

The current rage is to rail against the Eurocentric behavior of the Majority, the same behavior which ironically has made it possible for black misfits to lead a life well above their race’s Third World level of existence. This racial double standard is tolerated by whites because they have been cast as villains by the Jewish entertainment networks for so long that they unscrupulously accept the standards of “political correctness” to the point where their natural affections are straitjacketed by the edicts of acceptance.

Meanwhile white attempts to describe nonwhite failings are rendered ineffectual. The substitution of “black” for the more appropriate “Mau Mau” comes across as flimsy and false. The desired effect is wasted. Whites can only hope to utter “black” with enough rancor for it to resonate with the required hostility; even though, all the while, the “N” word is ever present upon the conscious mind and just inches from the lips.

The ongoing apotheosis from Nigger to Negro, Negro to colored, colored to black and finally black to African American points to a relentless identity crisis. Jews have gone to gargantuan extremes to give their shock troops some racial character. The result has been a strange success. While blacks are too stupid to realize their own feeble I.Q. could not have produced the Pyramids, the average white student now listens to these wild claims with a mixture of humor and horror. As the professor (most likely Jewish) drones on and on, pointing at charts and extolling blacks for their unheralded achievements in northern Africa, the white student will cast a silent glance at some of his darker classmates, noting the jutting faces, dull expressions and flared nostrils, as well as the crooked cap on the sloped heads and the garish threads called “clothes.”

Is this creature, who can’t even speak articulately, let alone dress himself in a passable and tasteful manner, responsible for one of the greatest architectural feats in history? It just can’t be! But the professor, self-righteous as he is, can never be contested. So the “facts” remain unchallenged. The white student in these behavior modifying institutions called “colleges” resigns himself not to contest the historical supremacy of the Negro, even though his present-day incarnation still walks around with his shoes untied.

As a rose is a rose and a spade is a spade, an “N” is unquestionably an “N.” Let’s keep it that way.

AUSTIN RYAN

The Coach They Won’t Forgive

He wasn’t much to look at. Balding, fattish about the middle, with a waddling gait that bespoke of his Tobacco Road origins, Charles “Lefty” Driesell came to national prominence in the 1960s and 70s as head basketball coach at Maryland University. When his prize inner-city jumping jack, Len Bias, died suddenly of a massive overdose of an illegal substance virtually on the eve of signing a huge megabuck contract with the Boston Celtics basketball team, Driesell became the hate object for the entire collegiate sports establishment. Charging that he had failed to protect his minority sportsters from the dangers presented by college life, the establishment demanded Lefty’s removal and replacement with someone who could empathize with the school’s inner-city players—i.e., a black coach. With the hangdog look of someone who knows he’s being scapegoated, Driesell retreated into obscurity and made way for the coronation of Bob Wade, a local high-school coach equipped with the suitable chromatics. Within months, however, Wade’s recruiting style revealed such irregularities of logic that Maryland U. was banished from postseason NCAA tournament play for a three-year period, a death sentence for attracting talented athletes anxious to showcase their wares to professional scouts.

The gigantic errors of Wade’s brief career at Maryland didn’t earn a fraction of the press criticism that had attended the demise of Driesell, the Southern white who dared to coach an all-black team. Having spoken its piece, the press would
remain anti-Driesell for years. When he resurfaced as basketball coach at a rural Virginia university, Lefty attracted a new burst of displeased growls from the sports media. When his James Madison University squad garnered an invitation to appear in post-season NCAA competition, the growls turned into snarls. How could such a man so intimately involved with the Bias tragedy be allowed to sully the "Grand Pageant of American Sport"? Though Lefty had been held blameless in all aspects of Bias's death, though it had been a black man who had provided the death-dealing drugs, and though it had been Len Bias's own black culture that had sanctioned drug use as the preferred form of after-hours recreation, Driesell remains to this day The Man Not to Invite to the Party.

IVAN HILD

He Who Controls the Money Controls the Camera

Randy Skretvedt's Laurel & Hardy: The Magic Behind the Movies tells some hitherto unknown tales about the celebrated comic duo, Stan Laurel and Oliver Hardy.

Hal Roach, their producer, usually had the good sense to let them have creative control of their movie-making. The policy began to change, however, when the Hal Roach Studio was feeling the sting of the Great Depression. Skretvedt writes:

In late November [1931], after a month-long reshuffling of the executive board, the studio named Henry Ginsberg as the new general manager. Ginsberg had been affiliated with the distribution end of the film business: according to one source, he was installed because Roach's creditors, primarily the Bank of America, were concerned about the producer's ability to repay several recent loans [p. 227].

Richard Currier, Laurel and Hardy's longtime film editor, was upset about the situation:

Everybody hated Ginsberg because his attitude was the opposite of Roach's. You'd go to a preview, and he'd come out with a sour face—probably one scene he didn't like, said it should be cut out... For Stan Laurel, the arrival of Ginsberg signified the first real constraint on his control of the pictures [pp. 227-228].

When Ginsberg asked Currier to spy on Laurel and Hardy, Currier told him, "You'll have to get somebody else," and walked out of the office. A few days later Currier was fired, although he had been in Roach's employ since 1920.

Benito Mussolini had always been a Laurel and Hardy fan and had long admired Roach's films. Skretvedt comments:

Soon, [the Italian dictator] and Roach had an agreement to produce motion picture operas with Italian actors and American technicians. Roach didn't foresee the controversy that would erupt as a result of his association with Il Duce. In September 1937, Mussolini's eldest son, Vittorio, accompanied the producer to Hollywood, where Roach gave a lavish party to welcome him and celebrate his 21st birthday.

But there was a hitch:

The studios were controlled by Jewish businessmen who did not approve of Roach's partnership. They had been critical of Roach for welcoming Nazi propagandist filmmaker Leni Riefenstahl sometime earlier; the Mussolini deal further tarnished the producer's reputation. "The industry as a whole let Roach know, but fast, that they weren't happy about it," said Roy Seawright (Roach's special effects man and animator). "Roach got out of the deal gracefully, but I have a feeling he suffered by it [p. 255]."

CANADIAN SUBSCRIBER

The District of Columbia Is a Capital Disaster

For its sheer, outrageous idiocy, nothing beats the municipal mangling that passes for management in the affairs of Washington (DC). Ever since Congress passed the torch of municipal authority from the hands of its appointed representatives (Southern folk, usually, who knew a thing or two about controlling the natives) to the residents themselves, things have been going gloriously and gallopingly to Hades in the proverbial hand basket. But never so gloriously and galloppingly than under the mayorship of the incumbent, a Little Bo Peep called Kelly, who, since arriving at her present magisterial station in life, has been preaching economy, but practicing profligacy. Result: the D.C. budget is out of whack by $250 million despite the $650-million annual tribute from an indulgent Congress, which Willy-Nilly wishes to increase by $30 million this go-around.

The latest foolishness involves Mayor Kelly's abandonment of the previous...
mayor's digs, the sumptuous offices of the much-remembered Marion Barry, in favor of her own multimillion-dollar architectural creation, sited far from the bureaucratic boredom of City Hall. What the lady thinks to accomplish by this, apart from spending her idle hours stroking her bales of brocade and chuckloads of chintz, is anybody's guess.

What is absolutely not in dispute is that the bloated bill for all this profligacy has pushed the city's finances to the breaking point. Having heard the cry of editorial outrage from the city's two newspapers, our mostly white Zazu Pitts wishes now to make amends by proposing to raise the city's tax on parking fees by a whopping 45%. A bit of larcenous extortion, true, but one that has political panache, if not inner logic. Scouring the suburbanites who park in the city's garages skewers only the politically inert, the non-voting non-blacks whose discomfort delights the welfare locals.

The projected cost of all this taxation-al titillation has furrowed the brows of the city's business establishment, whose edginess bespeaks thoughts of relocation. Should that happen to any serious degree, D.C. would promptly fall into the Poto­mac, the city having no other tax base to fund its $1.2-billion welfare bite and its $2-billion payroll.

Long since skedaddled to the Virginny 'burbs, the white middle class quietly looks on with the mild amusement of those who know the drama's outcome before the curtain is raised. With powder kept dry and drawbridges held high, the 'burbies wish fervently to be left alone.

One glance at the cow paths that substitute for thoroughfares, running from D.C. into North Arlington, McLean and Vienna delivers a singular message: "Blacks (especially) Need Not Apply." Northern Virginny, however, is no longer the bucolic bastion of WASPdom, the Asians and Latinos having breached the wall in such profusion over the last decade that Aunt Maggie has taken to trading in her clanky can of Mace for the new fashion in female protection, nine lovely millimeters crafted by the House of Ruger. Maggie is "a-packin.'" So are the "Gentlemen of Ample Nostrils" who no longer wish to return to the (urban) bosom of their parents. Instead they head for the wide open spaces beyond the Beltway where, it's thought, the inevitable march of racial blight won't arrive before the age of retirement. A retired buddy of mine has leapfrogged this step by going directly to his new Valhalla up in Penn's-Green-Acres, the "Keystone State," where a paltry sum has bought the farm of his dreams and a chance to socialize with folks of his liking. My friend's previous address during his 30 years' sojourn in the federal bureaucracy was Fort Wash­ington (MD), where integration has brought on mind-boggling levels of crime and disorder. Using the "Ivory Soap Index" to make his selection—his new home had to be 99 and 44/100% white—my friend now finds his biggest problem is controlling the huge smile that persistently spreads across his face.

IVAN HILD

A bad equation

Novel + Film = History

In 1990, Shmuel Krakowski, director of the Yad Vashem Holocaust Museum in Israel, was forced into an embarrassing admission. He stated that of the more than 20,000 testimonies of Holocaust survivors on file at his museum, at least half were "unreliable." When pressed as to what he meant by "unreliable," he reluctantly had to admit that these testimonies were completely false. He hastened to add, however, that one should be "understanding" about these false statements, Jews desperately want to be a part of history, so they developed a habit of repeating tales they had heard or they simply invented their own. Even more embarrassing, Krakowski was forced to make another confession. He said that the stories of Jews being turned into "soap" and "lamp shades" were also without foundation.

Krakowski's truth-telling wasn't the least bit surprising to the historians, scholars, engineers and scientists who have been saddled by the media as "Holocaust deniers." General Lucius D. Clay, the American Military Governor of Germany, sent all the "human skin" artifacts to a laboratory in 1948 requesting an examination and a thorough report on these "products" of German industry. The laboratory results: "Goat skin." Krakowski's Yad Vashem people took a brief 46 years to reach the same conclusion.

Lab report surprised General Clay

Holocaust horror tales by "survivors" cover a wide spectrum, from the absolutely silly to the scientifically impossible! During 20 years of research in this field, I felt myself constantly transported to George Orwell's "Oceania" and the Ministry of Truth, where anything was possible. At times I seemed to hear O'Brien's voice telling me, as he told Winston Smith, that he could repeal the law of gravity and float like a soap bubble.

Horror tales flowing out of Yad Vashem have found a home in the U.S. I discovered a great many of them in Schindler's List. Since a good tale of "unspeakable horror" is well worth repeating, horde of "witnesses" have rushed forward to confirm every atrocity depicted or hinted at in the film. Many of these never saw the light of day before the movie and are clearly the product of someone's vivid imagination. This is all very astonishing, because Schindler's List is based on a novel, Schindler's Ark, a "pot-boiling" work of fiction written by a glib Australian Irishman and eventually turned into a film. The events in the book and later in the movie were sworn to by endless "witnesses" and declared to be "history!" To introduce this material into the school systems of several states is to reject all the advances of modern scholarship.

The Holocaust is an historical aberration, a supposed historical event that thrives on a waiver of all academic discipline. Any challenge to even the most bizarre concoctions is met with the "catch-all" epithet guaranteed to silence almost all dissent: "Anti-Semitic."

Scholarship is a search for the truth: That's why it is subject to review and challenge by one's peers. Indeed, "peer review" is the standard for all disciplines. Science that is not subject to review and challenge...
is not science. History that is not subject to review and challenge is not history.

In Orwell's tyranny of "Oceania," all the unfortunates of the "Outer Party," the majority of the population, were obliged to periodically attend a "Two Minute Hate" film where the perceived enemy of the "Inner Party" was demonized. Spielberg's film is certifiably a "Three and a Half-hour Hate" film. Amazingly, this exercise in hate has been saluted as a tactic to fight hatred! It's pure Orwellian "Doublethink," the art of holding two contradictory beliefs in one's mind simultaneously and accepting both. Schindler's List is an effort to engulf any dislike of Jews—warranted or unwarranted—with a tidal wave of hatred directed at Germans. It's assumed that students conditioned to such hate will come to admire Jews—the greater the hatred of Germans the greater the admiration of Jews.

Much of a nation's wealth lies in its scholars and scientists. With Schindler's List creeping into our school systems, we are a very poor nation indeed.

Bugs Not Men Conquered the New World

In the introduction to Germs Seeds and Animals—Studies in Ecological History (Sharpe, N.Y., 1993), author Alfred W. Crosby explains that he began his career "devoted to the chronicle of the English Speakers of North America," but after a decade he became bored. Studying politics seemed to produce "an ever lengthening list of random events." To enliven his drooping spirits, he read Bernal Diaz's exciting eyewitness account of the conquest of Mexico and discovered a force powerful enough to reawaken his interest in history. Smallpox, the real conqueror of Mexico, Cortez and his band were immune; the Mexicans were not. Whites are the victors of worldwide germ wars. Crosby is the historian of these frightful wars.

The English and the Europeans created "Neo Britains" and "Neo Europeans," as Crosby calls them, in North America, South America, Australia and New Zealand. Between 1750 and 1930, the earth's Caucasians increased 5.4 times, Asians 2.3 times, blacks 2 times. The white man arrived, sneezed, then waited for the natives to sneeze and die. Whereupon he took over. This happened again and again. The native populations that had made their way to these outlying places had undergone hardships too severe for the usages had a field day. Populations vanished; epidemics flourished.

According to Crosby, the optimistic, self-confident and impatient American was the inevitable result of flourishing for centuries on a continent fumigated by his own breath and which provided him with the most bountiful of all crops—corn. The natural increase in the white population of the Americas was a demographic explosion—doubling every 25 years. Nothing like this human swarming had ever happened before. Whether in New Zealand, Australia or the Americas, the dark man withered as the white man thrived.

To be recommended, along with Germs Seeds and Animals, is Crosby's Ecological Imperialism (Cambridge University Press, N.Y., 1986). The Texas University professor is a vivid writer who has developed a singular and very readable style. He also wrote a fascinating book on the influenza epidemic of WWI, America's Forgotten Pandemic: The Influenza of 1918 (Cambridge University Press, N.Y., 1989).

To Crosby, germs, seeds and animals are much more interesting than politics.

Geldwasser Shows His True Colors

I have never been much of a fan of Barry Goldwater, whose name smacks a bit too much of name changing for my taste. I can't say that I know for sure, but I have a feeling that Barry is just another Chosen wolf in "conservative" sheep's clothing.

In a smirking N.Y. Times article (Mar. 24, 1994) reporter Timothy Egan details the dismay of various "conservative" Republicans at the "new Barry Goldwater." It appears that Barry has turned out to be a closet liberal—and now he is out of the closet.

The Republicans are appalled by various Goldwater statements, such as supporting Clinton's decision to allow homos in the armed forces, backing a law in Phoenix that outlaws "discrimination" against poofers, promoting the St. Martin's Day holiday in Arizona and calling for Republicans to lay off Clinton on the Whitewater thing and "let him be President." Not surprisingly, Clinton has recently referred to Goldwater as a "saint."

Critics say that the 85-year-old demi-jew is in his dotage and is under the influence of his new wife, a nurse 30 years younger than her patient, and of his queer grandson, Ty Ross, who recently announced that he is both "gay" and a poor life insurance risk (that old AIDS virus!). Maybe, but I'm inclined to think that Goldwater has always been an unprincipled opportunist who rode the right wing of the Republican Party to prominence because it was the smart move in conservative Arizona. Now free to voice his real opinions, he has betrayed the suckers who for years looked up to him as some kind of conservative Archangel Michael. Tom Panniccia, a faggot discharged from the Air Force last year after admitting he was a homosexual, lauds Goldwater: "A lot of people who think of themselves as Goldwater Republicans do not know what it really means to be a Goldwater Republican."

The article notes that Goldwater is now a hero to so-called "gay rights advocates." Not many traditional "Goldwater Republicans" would feel too comfortable in that fisting, golden-showering, bathhouse-haunting crowd.

So there we have it. Another conservative icon with feet of clay, another phony, another flatulent gasbag who hoodwinked decent, patriotic Americans for his own shabby ends and then discarded them like used toilet paper.

N.B.F.
Music, the Food of Thought

"Musings on Music" was terrific (Feb. 1994). Zip 368 sounds like a sharp fellow. He's right. Much of the heavy metal has heroic old NW European themes. The hilarious movie Spinal Tap, a parody of heavy metal groups, goes with a Stonehenge theme. Skinhead and race-conscious ranks are peopled with enthusiasts who first got turned on to these ideas through this type of music. Guns 'N' Roses musician Axl Rose has been accused of racism a number of times; he just thumbs his nose. Alternative music magazines are often the first ones to pick up new ideas. Race-consciousness, we can only hope, may be the next wave.

M.M.

Christian Despoliation

Zip 222 (Feb. 1994) observes, "Had it not been for the Church and the heroic monks during the early Middle Ages, we would have no texts from ancient Greece and the Hellenistic period to discuss." This is analogous to thanking an arsonist, who had just torched your house, for saving you a few trinkets. The Christists burned every Graeco-Roman manuscript that they could lay their hands on. The Jesusists, in their to attempt eradicate every trace of paganism, destroyed the temples, libraries and gymnasia. The destruction of these essential social, educational and cultural institutions brought about the Dark Ages. Although many of these ancient works of genius were irretrievably lost, a majority of those still extant were preserved, not by the Church, but by the Muslims. It was the Islamic world's rediscovery of these early writings that engendered the Renaissance.

Irish Keep Britain White

The suggestion by ZIP 016 that the English mount a campaign with the slogan, "Irish out of England," is rather amusing. What would be left of England if the Irish were to leave? The place would be populated by Pakistanis, Indians, Chinese, Jamaicans, Nigerians, Arabs and other assorted muds, along with a few wimpish WASPs who don't have the sense to produce offspring in sufficient numbers to achieve a positive birthrate.

Execution in 24 Hours

I am the bearer of extremely bad news for our anti-death penalty liberals. Their cause is lost. The decent, productive, law-abiding people are being shoved into a corner where their only defense will be to execute the creatures who prey on them.

Our society is collapsing as the criminals take over our streets and invade our homes and cars to the point where an ever-increasing number of our people lives in a state of incessant fear.

The question of morality (is it moral for the government to take a life?) has always escaped me. As far as I am concerned, the highest morality is survival—of self, loved ones and friends.

We've all read and seen news that brings us staggering figures on the number of crimes, prisoners and younger thugs, together with the further news that these numbers are exploding.

The one set of numbers that truly horrifies me appeared in a recent news story in a local paper. Gary Clarke, director of Florida's Medicaid program, said that Medicaid births account for more than half, that's more than half, of all births in his state.

A local gynecologist who has delivered hundreds of these babies tells me it is his opinion that virtually all Medicaid babies are destined for prison or the welfare rolls. This means that a considerable part of our future population is headed for a life of crime and prison.

The overwhelming proportion of these future felons are low I.Q. illiterates. They are uneducable and therefore unemployable.

I shake my head when the politicians and social leaders begin talking about gun control, more police, more prisons, and the "lock 'em away forever" policy. The most ridiculous of these solutions is "lock 'em up," for the very simple reason there is not enough money in the whole country to feed and house these millions of animals for the rest of their lives.

We always hear the cry, "But what if we executed an innocent man?" The chance is so remote as to be virtually nonexistent. Let me point out once again we are engaged in a desperate war for survival. In such a war you have to expect casualties. If we do kill an innocent person, we'll just have to list him as a war hero.

Let me make this modest proposal which, I'm sure, would pass overwhelmingly in a referendum. I propose we execute violent criminals within 24 hours of the guilty verdict. It doesn't worry me one whit that this idea puts me in "the crazy old man" category. It's a category in which I find myself more and more comfortable.

The Ultimate Happiness

Zip 913 (Feb. 94, p. 4) provided a questionable list of "things women want in a man—good looks, money, property and a confident attitude." It is quite possible for a woman to find a man who possesses these four qualities
and still remain quite miserable. Some Majority wives of minority husbands would probably be quick to affirm this.

One of the most important things in life is a happy home. A potential mate might well be judged by his ability, willingness and racial suitability for bringing one about. Good looks, money, property and a confident attitude aren't necessary vital ingredients for a happy household.

C.S. Lewis once wrote this letter to a lady who was a discontented housewife:

I think I can understand that feeling about a housewife's work being like that of Sisyphus (who was the stone-rolling gentleman). But it is surely in reality the most important work in the world. What do ships, railways, mines, cars, government, etc., exist for except that people may be fed, warmed, and safe in their own homes? As Dr. Johnson said, "To be happy at home is the end of all human endeavor." We wage war in order to have peace; we work in order to have leisure; we produce food in order to eat it. So your job is one for which all others exist.

Samuel Johnson had some further words about the importance of the home:

The great end of prudence is to give cheerfulness to those hours which splendour cannot gild, and acclamation cannot exhilarate; those soft intervals of unbended amusement, in which a man shrinks to his natural dimensions, and throws aside the ornaments and disguises which he feels in privacy to be useless encumbrances. To be happy at home is the ultimate result of all ambition. It is the end to which every enterprise and labour tends.

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Rap on Rape

N.B. Forrest asks at the end of his rape article (March 1994), "If white men are unwilling to confront them [blacks] on this, then where will they ever draw the line?" The unfortunate answer is, nowhere now, perhaps nowhere ever. The white man is ill prepared for any meaningful confrontation, incapable of self-determination and will mulishly resist all efforts to so prepare him. But old Joe Sixpack will forever be ready to mount up for a "just war."

To be sure, confrontation with blacks is desirable, but not on the terms N.B.F. suggests. Confrontation, under proper circumstances, yes—under the wrong ones, never. Most often confrontation with blacks turns out to be confrontation with government.

Clearly, atrocious black behavior is more the result of white cowardice than anything else. The mental and moral lying of whites is a revelation to blacks who recognize as well as anyone what a sham equality is. There is no more disappointing or contemptible an object than a false and fallen God.

For many years I clipped rape reports from the press, thinking them an apt tool for raising white awareness, for effecting unity and for arousing a just anger. I seldom do so now. What's the use when so many white women across America are copulating with blacks at the drop of a hat—or whatever apparel. To pose a Forrestian question, "If white men are not sufficiently exercised by this scene, where will they ever draw the line?"

Homo Heaven

A few months ago N.B. Forrest, an admitted hopeless troglodyte and shameless "breeder" (three thus far), caught quite a bit of guff from the Third Sex and their allies among our readers for his blunt comments on queers and their political shenanigans. Many people wrote to scold him for his retrograde ways, pointing out that faggots are much like you and me. Why, other than the fact that some of them enjoy a nice urine shower or forearm inserted in the anus from time to time, they are decent, respectable people. No reason that a man should be barred from polite and right-thinking company just because he makes a practice of having sex with other men in public toilets, sometimes without even the pleasure of seeing his "partner."

Well, all of the poofster boosters in our ranks may soon have the opportunity to enjoy the delights of homosexual company—lots of it. At the express order of Bubba, the Immigration and Naturalization Service has decided that the bunghole crowd has the "right of asylum" in the U.S. if they have a "well-founded fear of persecution" in their native countries because of their homo status.

Anybody who knows a thing about our immigration mess knows what this will mean: A flood of fairies from Bangladesh, the Fiji Islands, Bahrain, Togo and Nogo, to mention a few garden spots. They will come dragging their swishing hips and diseased hindquarters to the Land of Opportunity. Of course, you and I will pick up the tab for their permanent stay in this country of the free and this home of the brave.

José García, a fruit from South of the Border, was the lucky gay who received the nod from the INS that may turn our land into a sumphole of foreign faggots. In his own words, "When I learned that being gay in the United States was not only tolerated but even accepted in some areas, I had only one desire: to flee Mexico for some kind of freedom in the United States." This lovely piece of news was brought to us through the courtesy of Ronald Silberstein, García's lawyer.

Señor García provided a heart-rending story of "persecution" at the hands of the Mexican police, because they objected to him trolling the streets of Mexico City and hanging out in fag bars. Frankly, I was astonished to learn that Mexican cops were doing their job. Hats off to the boys in blue, or whatever they wear.

Homosexual conduct is a serious criminal offense in many parts of the world, and this is not going to change. By granting asylum to these "persecuted" perverts, we are opening ourselves up for a tsunami of human garbage. We deserve nothing less.

N.B. FORREST
Freezing Out Whites

Students wishing to enter Tufts University are required to write essays on topics dear to a liberal professor's heart. One such: Global interdependence will be the norm by the year 2000. In this country English will be just one of the many languages commonly spoken and more than half the population will be people of color. Comment on the environment in which you grew up.

Wannabe freshmen who contest the false premises and biases loaded in the above "topic," are unlikely to be admitted. But then, what sensible Majority parents would want to send their offspring to such a college?

Mimic Wins and Loses

Negresses are furing over the winning act in Lawrence Technological University's annual sorority "Ugly Contest." Julie Delore, a Delta Tau Sigma alumna who was awarded first prize, wore a jheri curl wig, false lips, padded behind and a bone in her nose as she gyrated to a rap song.

Vida Butler, president of the local Al pha Kappa Alpha chapter (the first black sorority, founded in 1908), grumbled, "It's like patting her on the back and saying, 'Yes, blackness is ugly.'"

The avalanche of complaints kept avalanche: AKA demanded that DTS be suspended from all sorority activities for the 1994-95 school year. The errant sorority, faculty, the university and Delore herself were ordered to make written and public apologies. AKA also insisted that mandatory sensitivity sessions be held for faculty, staff and students, plus an open forum (sic) to discuss racial issues.

Sorority and university officials fell supi nely into line. Nicole Karabajakian, president of the DTS chapter at Lawrence, promised that nothing remotely "offensive" to blacks would be allowed again. University president Charles Chambers hastily sent a maundering message to all students via computer E-mail, "such behavior is not in keeping with the university's strong tradition of not only recognizing, but indeed honoring and celebrating the dignity, worth and esteem," etc., etc. Dean Elaine Dowell pledged that the faculty members who voted for Delore would undergo sensitivity training.

They're Asking for It

Despite several decades of expensive "safe sex" education, there has been a sharp increase in new AIDS cases among homos and bisexuals. Centers for Disease Control in Atlanta are dismayed at the mounting evidence that the younger generation of pervers is engaging in behavior virtually certain to expose participants to the AIDS virus.

Studies conducted over the past two years by the San Francisco Dept. of Public Health studies confirm that educated persons, although they know how to avoid AIDS, are deliberately choosing not to. Younger pervers have an HIV infection rate about 40% higher than older fairies.

Shrinks explain that young fags are haunted by a sense of "fatalism," fueled by the realization that they can't enjoy their favorite pastimes without being exposed to the lethal virus. "Survivors guilt" is a psychiatric condition of queers, who feel that to "truly belong" to the "gay community" they need to be infected.

From an evolutionary standpoint, AIDS is a welcome agent for upgrading the gene pool by helping to eliminate defective. The problem for the rest of us is that AIDS carriers have been granted a special "civil rights" status that makes it quasi-illegal for us to keep a safe distance. Since the HIV bug is, regrettably, an inefficient virus, those infected with it linger on, often for years after the initial onset of the disease, all the while running up huge medical bills.

Cobain Packs It In

After the suicide of Kurt Cobain of the Rock group "Nirvana." Rush Limbo violated the protocol of de mortuis nil nisi bonum by trashiing Kurt with this verbal sneer: "Good riddance to the hoodlum. The guy was a sicko. He shot himself and left a wife and daughter and $30 million."

I take a more charitable view. Kurt Cobain upped the ante on Janis Joplin, Jimi Hendrix and Jim Morrison, then called their hands. While cosmic consciousness, love and brotherhood, and "get it while you can" were the message of the trio who left this mortal coil, all at age 27. Cobain took his suicide like a man. His was no "accidental death" from overdosing. The 60s era druggies sang about LSD, peace, butterflies and moonbeams. Cobain zeroes in on the down-home ugliness of everything American, the hopelessness of the American Dream and the awesome power of the Money Power. As an epigraph to history, Cobain's Territorial Pissings was a grotesque, distorted parody of the 60s anthem, "C'mon people now, smile on your brother, everybody get together, try to love one another right now," which segued into a nihilistic anthem of misanthropy. The final weeks before he took his life, Cobain quarreled with Rosenblatt, Geffen and his other Jewish handlers over a tamer liner for his latest CD. (His first CD cover has a baby swimming after a dollar bill baited on a fish hook.)

Cobain's death makes perfect sense to me. With Jews telling him what and how to sing, he had noticed that the coffee-house coeds were no longer "out there." Being that the audience was filling up with teeny boppers, Jews asked him to tone it down. Rather than go along, he checked out. I can only wish that all those in Tinseltown, who have preserved a shred of dignity, would follow suit. It's possible Cobain started a trend.

Here we are, now entertain us, a mulatto, an albino, a mosquito, my libido, yay, yay, a denial, I'm worse at what I do best and for this gift I feel blessed; it was hard to find, never mind, never mind.

Cobain nixed the $30 million fortune Jews collected for him, the half-million-dollar house, the endless perks. He threw it all back in their faces. Too bad he could not have had the.upbringing necessary to make the last leap of logic into racial awareness. In the end this blond, blue-eyed anarchist became yet another bit of detritus on the American landscape. Although dead, he will go on making money for Geffen and Rosenblatt for many years to come.

Mother-Gibing Blacks

"Dirty Dozens," also known as "snaps" and "disissing" (for disrespectful), is a game of verbal insults long enjoyed by American Negroes. Turn on any black comedy TV show and the performers will likely be trading barbs. In one typical routine, Raper Ice-T intoned, "Yo mother's so hairy, when she walks down the street it looks like she has Buckwheat in a head-lock." Try this one from Alonzo "Ham burger" Longhorn: "Your mother is so ugly when she moved into her new apartment the neighbors chipped in to buy her curtains."

"Dozens" is described in the tome, Juba to Jive: A Dictionary of African American Slang, as "a very elaborate verbal rhyming game traditionally played by black boys, in which the participants insult each other's relatives, especially their mothers. The object of the game is to test emotional strength." Rather than
characterize the gibes as misogynous or simply stupid, academics Richard Majors and Janet Mancini Billson hyperbolize in their book, Cool Pose: The Dilemmas of Black Manhood in America, that the “Dozens” game prepares black bucks “for socioeconomic problems they may later face, and facilitates their search for masculinity, pride, status, social competence and expressive sexuality.”

The latest book of black barbs is Snaps: If Ugliness Were Bricks, Your Mother Would be a Housing Project.

When In Louisville

Coffee houses are becoming the 90s equivalent of the neighborhood pub. In Louisville, aging Chosenite “educator” Harold Maier is proprietor of Twice-Told, a coffee house that features not only mocha java, but hosts events such as “poetry slams,” during which, for no particular reason, contestants disrobe. In one recent reading, a teenager unzipped his pants while rambling on about an encounter with a transvestite. Not to be outdone, 25-year old Carrie Wright unhooked her bra and flashed her nipple ring, as she relayed an ode to sex, sexism and cultural double standards.

The caffeine & skin business is doing just fine. “We live in a culture that is very materialistic, very consumer-oriented and the self gets swallowed up in this,” chortles Maier.

Boston Slavewoman

Slavery these days still exists not in the South but in the Yankee land of Boston, once celebrated as the capital of the anti-slavery movement. Talal Alzanki, a 30-year-old Kuwaiti graduate of Boston University, was found guilty of enslaving his Sri Lankan maid. For four months he fed her only one piece of pita bread a day, paid her not one cent and threatened to kill her if she ever left his apartment. She was further ordered not to talk on the phone or mail any letters. One of her duties: she had to scrub the bathroom four times a day.

Africanizing Jesus

“Afro-Centrism,” the notion that ancient Egypt was a Negro civilization and that Negroes made major discoveries in mathematics, physics, astronomy and philosophy which were later lifted by the Greeks, has spread to Bible studies. Black scholars at Howard University Divinity School maintain that David, Solomon, Joshua, the Queen of Sheba, Moses and Mrs. Zipporah Moses were not Semites at all, but Negroes. A leading proponent of this tenuous theory is Reverend Dwight McKissic of Arlington (TX), author of Beyond Roots: In Search of Blacks in the Bible. The black Reverend insists that Jesus, in his earthly, pre-Resurrection form, was a dusky chap whose lineage goes back to a group of black Jews who once lived in the hills of the biblical Abyssinian Empire. “Someone would rather stay away from trying to pinpoint the physical features of Jesus for fear that the message [of salvation] would be lost,” asserted McKissic. “But he had African features.”

More Rot for Teens

Mouth2Mouth, a new magazine aimed at 15- to 19-year-olds, hit the newsstands in mid-March, featuring a cover photo of black basketball player Shaquille O’Neal draped over white supermodel Cindy Crawford, his huge paws spreading provocatively just beneath her breasts. Articles in the 136-page mag included “The Price of Sex” by Chosenite Amy Fisher and “How to Spot Fake Breasts Without Squeezing.” In addition to the cover pic, the premier issue included 35 shots of other women in various stages of undress.

The mag’s founder, 29-year-old former Vanity Fair columnist Angela Janklow Harrington, explained she chose Crawford and O’Neal for the biracial cover “because they are the hottest combination imaginable for this age group.” The next issue, which she promises will be “wild and exciting,” is due out this fall.

Pollard Secretly Engaged

Despite all the noise about jailbird Jonathan Pollard’s spending so much time in isolation, the Jewish spymaster somehow managed to get secretly engaged three years ago to Elaine Zeitz, an Orthodox Jewess living in Toronto. A worldwide campaign of 253 pressure groups and lobbies has been mobilized to get Pollard pardoned. Pollard’s divorced wife, Anne, who assisted him in his treason, after serving 40 months in a U.S. jail, has taken up permanent residence in her dream country, Israel.

Forgery at Work

Want to get even with a fellow student? Write a letter denigrating Reverend Martin Luther King Jr., forge the student’s name to it and have it published in the college newspaper. When this scenario was actually played out in the University of North Carolina and an anti-King letter appeared in the Carolinian, the student paper, the supposed signor was deluged with reams of abusive communications, sprinkled with a few death threats. Though totally innocent of the charge, the maligned student had no choice but to move to a secret off-campus apartment. The writer of the letter, a certain Douglas Nabor (race unspecified), was charged with a misdemeanor for submitting libelous material to the press.

High-Flying Negro Crashes

Joseph Jett was the pride and joy of the investment firm of Kidder Peabody, not only for his brilliant financial acumen, but because he was one of the few black senior executives on Wall Street. Then one fine day it was discovered that Jett had pulled off a $350-million scam in government bonds that left Kidder Peabody swimming in red ink. In a long article describing Jett’s financial derring-do, the Economist (April 23) never once mentioned that Jett was a Negro. In lieu of illustrating the story with a picture of the criminal, which would have revealed his race, the magazine ran a photo of Jack Welch, CEO of General Electric, which to its sorrow owns Kidder Peabody.

Symmetrical Aesthetics

Evolutionary biologists have come to the conclusion that symmetry, especially facial symmetry is the key to beauty. Females of all species frantically pursue the more symmetrical males, not the unfortunate creatures that have a smaller right or left wing, a skewed foot or leg or a crooked snout or mouth.

These rules also apply to humans. The perfectly symmetrical human face is defined by a straight line from the center of the forehead down through the center of the nose to the center of the mouth and chin. Any variation on either side of the line is asymmetrical. Small variations make the owner of the face unattractive. Large variations make him ugly.

What these same biologists have not yet investigated in regard to humans is how coloration affects beauty. Is fair skin, blond hair and blue eyes the standard of perfection? If so, is this standard of facial beauty a preference that is learned or inherited?
Just Deserts

Colin Ferguson, the Jamaican who murdered six people and wounded 19 on a Long Island commuter train last December, had the stuffings beaten out of him by five inmates in the Nassau County jail. The fine fellows who administered the thrashing were four whites and one righteously Hispanic. Ferguson emerged with a black eye, a broken nose and other unspecified injuries.

The mass killer's battery of lawyers, among them the reptilian William Kunstler, pretended to be outraged. They claimed the attack was carried out with the knowledge and collusion of the prison guards. We can only pray that somewhere in this benighted land there are public servants with enough gumption left to allow and even encourage such justifiable acts of retaliation. Ferguson hewed to the minority line by saying he was assaulted "because he was black," as if his crimes had nothing to do with his "just deserts."

His lawyers plan to base their defense on the ploy that the accused suffers from a psychiatric affliction known as "black rage." Kunstler will argue that his client was "driven insane" by racial prejudice and cannot be held accountable for the multiple murders.

In a sort of Hebraic frenzy, Kunstler launched a mass media circus to win sympathy for his murderous client. Kunstler's second in command, Ronald Kuby, called the jail house beating of Ferguson, "a near lynching." In response to this hysterical statement, a local district attorney very properly called for a gag order, which is a radical Jewish lawyer is like a red cape to a bull.

I have this to say to Kunstler, Kuby and Ferguson. If it were up to most whites there would have been nothing "near" about the "lynching." No sane government would have allowed Ferguson, a prime example of the "crazy nigger" familiar to any Southern sheriff, into the country. If he did manage to get here, once he was caught, he would have been immediately thrown on a banana boat heading back to Jamaica. As for the "black rage" that possessed Ferguson, another "psychiatric condition" is making the rounds. It is called "white rage" and is engendered by having to watch an endless series of government-produced white Step 'n Fetchit shows. One solution to this impasse is Singapore-style caning, administered in multiple blows to those who consistently confuse untruth with truth. Blowhard Jewish civil rights lawyers like Kunstler and Kuby are prime candidates for this treatment.

N.B. FORREST

Refugees, Spies and FDR

While the number Six Million—you know of what—is constantly bandied about in the media, carefully forgotten is the more reliable statistic that only 600,000 of them lived in Germany before WWII. Some historians aver that about 10% of the 600,000 went to Palestine under the terms of the "Transfer Agreement." Others got as far as Cuba, but were turned back. Still others went to South America. A great many mysteriously appeared in the U.S., including some of the eggheads who worked diligently on the atomic bomb and equally diligently on sending the details of their work to the U.S.S.R. Why did they want the Russians to have our most secret secret? Because, as good Jewish Marxists, they wanted to see Germany crushed—and possibly atomized. They knew that if the Soviet Union had the bomb it would unleash a rain of nuclear terror all over Hitler's dying Reich.

Some professional Jews recently revived the claim that FDR failed to take in thousands of their racial cousins in the late 1930s. The media, however, were not about to let their great hero be on the receiving end of such calumny. Half-Jewish historian Arthur Schlesinger Jr. was rushed to the rescue. Newsweek (April 18, 1994) quoted him as saying, "No president had condemned anti-Semitism with such eloquence and persistence."

History is written the way historians want it written, then published only if it pleases the reigning powercrats.

Carjacking Stats

An average of 35,000 completed and attempted carjackings took place each year in the U.S. between 1987 and 1992. In 52% of the "jacks" the criminals got away with the car.

Victims identified the offender's race as white in 32% of the cases, with Hispanics being counted as white. Asian or American Indians committed 6% of the car heists; blacks 49%. Some 24% of the victims were injured in the successful carjackings, 18% in the attempted. About 4% of the victims suffered serious injuries.

Contrary to popular belief, expensive cars were not the only targets. Overall 41% of the stolen vehicles were valued at $2,499 or less; 13% from $2,500 to $4,999. (Crime Data Brief, U.S. Dept. of Justice, March 1994)

Environmental Racism

The director of the Office of Environmental Equity, Clarice Gaylord, charges that the federal government has encouraged the location of toxic waste dumps and "dirty" industries in nonwhite neighborhoods. Speaking before the American Association for the Advancement of Science, Gaylord pledged that the Clinton administration will do all it can to reverse the effects of "environmental racism." Not long after Gaylord had alleged that minority public housing projects are often sited in "areas that are not environmentally pristine," Clinton signed an executive order directing the Departments of Justice, Energy, Defense and Health & Human Services to ensure that regulations and policies conform with "environmental equity" principles.

The states of Mississippi and Louisiana have already been accused of deliberately locating waste dumps near minority enclaves. Five bills are wending their way through Congress to make "environmental discrimination" an extremely costly offense.

As Thomas Lambert and Christopher Boerner of Washington University in St. Louis point out, the proponents of environmental racism fail to note that the offending sites are mostly located in what were originally white neighborhoods which only become minority hives after the earlier inhabitants had fled.

New York University Professor Vicki Boerner has prepared a study on the changing demographics of the location of seven waste facilities. She demonstrated that by 1990 the neighborhoods in question no longer had white majorities and the black population had increased by as much as 220%.

The long and short of it is that environmental racism is one more hoax that is leading to endless litigation and profit for parasitical lawyers.

Black-Skinned Redskins

Indians—"Native Americans" in liberal lingo—are building gambling casinos right and left in southern New England. But are these big-time gamblers really In-
diants? We do not have to be anthropologists to recognize their Negro features: prognathous jaws, thick lips, kinky hair, very dark skin, long arms, big feet. Since none of these physical traits is exhibited by the few remaining full-blooded Indians hereabouts, how did this mingling and mixing happen? Over the years, especially since WWII when the lib-mins ascended with the media, Indian miscegenation has gone on at an increasing rate, particularly with blacks escaping from the large cities. But these Indian/blacks and pure blacks were not satisfied to conduct friendly little bingo games on reservations, where they were beyond the reach of state laws. They soon discovered they could get away with installing roulette wheels and slot machines in flashy Las Vegas-type casinos.

Politicians, delighted with the bloated revenues accumulated through deals with the "Indians," failed to hear the sucking sound of incoming mobsters, druggies, booze peddlers, fast-buck artists, prostitutes and choking traffic, to say nothing of ordinary joes fleeced of their meager incomes. But not to worry. Liberals will find a solution. Perhaps Clinton will declare the District of Columbia an Indian reservation, erect several casinos, forget that the "Indians" there are really blacks and move the federal government further west to a more central location like, say, Little Rock. Before the casinos could pay off the national debt, Clinton would be enshrined on Mount Rushmore.

Hillary’s Handler

Hillary Clinton’s top aide is Negress Maggie Williams. The 39-year old chief of staff is the most powerful black woman ever to serve in the White House. Political powerbrokers note with envy that Williams holds court in an exclusive West Wing White House office.

One of the three people who rifled through Deputy White House Counsel Vincent Foster’s office the day of his “suicide,” Maggie is knee-deep in the sordid Whitewater affair. She said she had ventured into Foster’s workplace out of grief and to look for a possible suicide note. The White House press office agrees. Less biased observers suspect she may have been assigned to retrieve documents that could compromise Hillary, who was “very close” to Foster.

Williams came to Washington billed as a “new-generation Democrat” pledged to “restore faith in government.” As a good black racist, she believed, “You have to look at everything through the prism of being African American in this country.” Williams’ mother was a school teacher, her father a government clerk. A graduate of the Annenberg School of Communications at the University of Pennsylvania, she held a series of political jobs in D.C. before joining the notorious Children’s Defense Fund, where she ran into Hillary.

In past administrations, the First Lady’s chief of staff was largely concerned with social events. In the Clinton White House, where Hillary is boss lady, top aide Maggie has real clout, especially in the realm of health care and civil rights.

The Deflation of AIPAC

Chosenites fear that the American Israel Public Affairs Committee may be in for relatively hard times. AIPAC elders have witnessed a flattening in their current fundraising campaign, after experiencing annual revenue increases of 10% to 15% for over a decade.

AIPAC proxy Steve Grossman was booed at a recent Washington gathering of wealthy Tribesmen, when he admitted, under sharp questioning, that AIPAC was not going to pressure or “force” the White House to veto a UN resolution labeling Jerusalem “occupied territory.” Only after several senators—several of the many who are in Israel’s pocket—signed a protest letter, did Grossman pledge that AIPAC would take the lead in protesting the UN action.

What has happened is that Israeli Prime Minister Rabin has taken over most of the key lobbying activity, such as the deal that “sold” Israel the latest state-of-the-art version of the F-15E fighter planes. In past years this would have been handled by AIPAC.

Politic Pays the Price

San Francisco District Attorney Arlo Smith’s political star has been reduced by several magnitudes in the wake of his behavior in the ADL spy scandal, which was put to rest last October when Superior Court Judge Barbara Jones ruled that the ADL’s “fact-finding” operations were indistinguishable from “research” conducted by journalists and were consequently protected by the First Amendment. Having initially received some embarrassing publicity for obtaining confidential info from state and local police depts., the ADL admitted no wrongdoing, issued no apologies, and paid no penalties. It did offer to donate $75,000 to ‘improve’ hate-crime prevention by California state police.

Democrat Arlo Smith, who aspired to become California’s next attorney general, dropped out of the race in late March, after Kosher plutocrats made it clear that Smith did not enjoy their confidence. Burton Levinson, a past national chairman of the ADL and big-dollar contributor to the Demos, emitted this ukase, “I won’t support him and my friends won’t support him.”

Levinson had a mild conniption fit when it was revealed that Smith and Deputy District Attorney John Dwyer had turned over copies of some of the material seized from the ADL to targets of their “investigations,” including Tom Metzger and other “neo-Nazis.” “I think many of us,” Levinson sneered, “feel that Smith’s conduct during the investigation, in which confidential data on extreme activities was shared by his office with the very enemies of democracy that the ADL has monitored, raised the specter of serious impropriety by his office.”

Levinson threw his support and the support of his many “friends” to Assemblyman Tom Umberg, who raised over ten times as much money as Smith for the primary campaign, although the latter was the early favorite. Smith has recently announced he will now seek re-election to his present post. It remains to be seen if the Kosher biggies will let him stay in office.

Pulling the Plug

Jack Greenberg, long-time head of the NAACP Legal Defense Fund, warns that the NAACP is on a “downward slide” as Jews withdraw their financial support. Milt Mollen, a deputy mayor of New York during the Dinkins’ regime, failed to renew his NAACP membership, his way of notifying fellow Jews to yank their backing. Key Kosherites, such as NAACP board member Rabbi David Saperstein, complain that the NAACP’s new executive director, Rev. Ben Chavis, has spent too much time actively courting Louis Farrakhan’s Nation of Islam. In addition to openly defending “gangsta rap,” Chavis hired Farrakhan’s own attorney as an “advisor.”

Greenberg, who teaches law at Columbia, went so far as to say that radical blacks are ruining the NAACP by flirting with anti-Semitism. They “don’t understand,” Greenberg stated, “that they’re going down the road that the SNCC took, going all-black and dissolving.”

Nixon’s Unforgivable Sin

The late and only lately lamented Richard Nixon may have been a little better than some recent presidents, but only by a hair. The Checkers’ speech was a lachrymose assault on the ears of millions of Americans unwilling to dissociate tear-jerking oratory from the tear-jerker. Nixon’s meanest act was his refusal to par-
don his two top aides, H. R. Haldeman and John Ehrlichman. He let them rot in jail while he himself was saved from the jug by a presidential pardon from Ford.

**Trial by Skin Color**

Think about it. On January 11, 1992, after telling friends he wanted to shoot a white, Edward E. Evans, a black, walked up to Thomas Barnes, a white, on a D.C. street corner and proceeded to shoot him in the head. Although it was an open and shut case—several eyewitnesses testified they had seen the commission of the crime and heard Evans advertise his bloody intentions—the jury was unable to reach a verdict. One black juror, Velma McNeil, stubbornly refused to go along with the 11 other members of the jury, who opted for a “guilty verdict.” Convinced the judicial system was unfair to blacks, she held out for “not guilty.” A new trial is scheduled for August.

The failed attempt to bring Evans to justice is only one of several recent trials where black criminals have escaped prison because black jurors can’t find it in their hearts to punish fellow blacks. On the other hand, if the defendant is white and there are blacks on the jury, they will push hard for conviction and maximum jail time.

Think about it. The jury, once the pillar of Anglo-Saxon common law, has been reduced to where one minority voice can set a guilty black free and help throw the book at a guiltless white.

**Equal Time for Holocausts**

How horrible! How absolutely nauseating! Some 69 Negro students were kicked out of a theater showing *Schindler’s List* in Oakland (CA) for laughing at some of the more exaggerated and hyped-up sequences. Egads! Steven Spielberg and Governor Pete Wilson of California rushed up to Castlemont High, which the scoffing students attended, to teach them to be more “understanding” about the Holocaust. Despite Spielberg’s and Wilson’s oily rhetoric, some blacks refused to utter the usual mea culpa.

In a noisy demonstration, they questioned why Spielberg and his cinematic ilk hadn’t made any movies about a black Holocaust.

Good question. But if Negroes should undertake to make such a film, Jews would be sure to sue to protect their copyright. After all, the Jewish Holocaust is the greatest money raiser of all time, pulling in a significant share of the $90 billion to $100 billion the world, principally the U.S. and Germany, has raised for the state of Israel.

**Low-Life Couple**

Intelligence without character and intelligence without taste are not the best qualifications for a president or for a president’s spouse. Clinton not only slept around with almost any woman he could find, but he used his state troopers as pimps. Sleeping around is not the worst of crimes, as John Kennedy’s cheerleaders are quick to affirm, but doing it so flagrantly and with almost anyone, doing it so that almost everyone who knows him knows it—including wifey—puts a different slant on the situation.

Clinton’s female targets were not exactly the acme of womanhood. Gennifer Flowers, now penning her true confessions with a ghostwriter, is the typical, uninspiring, star-struck blonde bimbo. Sally Perdue, a former Miss Arkansas, seems to think there is nothing denigrating about going public with her 12 sexual bouts with Clinton when she was 44. The prideless Paula Jones is willing to let the world know about her 15 minutes in a hotel room, where she maintained she didn’t succumb to Clinton’s half-masting of his pants and his plea for some oral hanky-panky. A rather unromantic request and in an unromantic setting. We may be sure that Paula Jones’ suit for sexual harassment, if it ever comes to trial, will contain enough juicy material to fill tabloids from cover to cover for the next decade. In olden days women were careful to conceal sexual mishaps. Today they often treat every unwelcome proposition as an act of sexual harassment and can’t wait to “tell all” about their pre-marital affairs to the world as their husband, if they have one, stands stoically by.

Whatever did or did not happen in Clinton’s eternal skirt-chasing derby, the guy obviously has no taste. Anyone who wears a bra is fair game. Such a coarse, unfeeling attitude, when applied to the conduct of foreign and domestic policy, augurs no good.

Any wife worth her salt would have left such a sexual bottom feeder long since, but Hillary hangs around, sacrificing pride for power. It is not difficult to imagine the state of their relationship, despite the lovey-dovey, hand-holding TV clips.

Cynics say this country is so rotten that only a rotter can get elected president. Perhaps only an equally rotten wife can stand such a rotten husband, who among his other obscenities, according to Sally Perdue, has been known to put on high heels and prance around in a woman’s black nightgown.

It’s getting more difficult than ever to be proud of anything that goes on in this barnyard of a country.

**Zion’s Iron Curtain**

Zionist direct or indirect control of the American media was never exhibited more brazenly than it was in the handling of an article on the atrocious acts of the Jewish commander of a concentration camp for Germans after WWII. Instauration (May 1994, p. 14) told part of the story, but there is more. *GQ* magazine prepared a devastating account of the tortures inflicted on German soldiers and civilians. But *GQ* is owned by Condé nast Publications, which in turn is owned by Jewish mediocrat S.J. Newhouse. Shortly before publication date a troop of lawyers descended on the magazine’s offices and the article was trashed.

The awful and revolting facts, the source of which was a thoroughly researched and documented book, An Eye for an Eye, by John Sack, himself a Jew, scared away practically every editor and book critic in Zoo City. Only the Village Voice, Jewish-owned but edited by a presumable goy, Jonathan Larsen, summoned up the courage to print it. Non-Jewish editors, writers and critics have become so housebroken in these times that only a Jew could write such a book and only a Jewish author could get it published. The N.Y. Times, which comes out nearly every day with a Holocaust story or a review of a new Holocaust novel or nonfiction work, refused to even mention the book. The same could be said about Time and Newsweek.

One episode in the book is worth repeating before Jewish “monitors” manage to consign it to the permanent file-and-forget dept. Solomon Morel, the Jewish commander at the Schiwientuchlowitz death camp in Poland, threw a party and to enliven his drunken guests ordered German prisoners to form a human mound—three lying side by side, then three on top of them lying crosswise and so on until the pile of bodies was about 8’ or 9’ high. At that time prison guards would start using their truncheons and clubs. The Germans on top of the pile would beg for pity. The ones in the middle could only moan. The ones at the bottom remained mute because the weight on them was so great their innards had spilled out.
The population of Washington was 800,000 in 1964. Today, as D.C. heads for bankruptcy, the population is 573,000 (75% black). A adult in 7 in the capital is on the dole. These figures haven’t stopped the barely Negroid Mayor Kelly from moving into her new taxpayer-funded abode which, among many other gew-gaws, boasts a $40,000 granite fireplace.

The IRS printed 500,000 income tax forms in Spanish for the mushrooming Hispanic population in Southern California and South Florida.

In 1993 the Illinois Corrections Dept. spent an estimated $140 million on education, emergency health and prison accommodations for some of the state’s 209,000 illegals.

About 700,000 adults and children, already in the U.S., are begging for asylum. 10,000 new requests arrive each month. A total of 5,100 applicants were granted asylum in the past fiscal year.

Sanford I. Weill, one of America’s most loaded Chosenites, dropped down more than $110 million in 1992-93 by exercising his stock options in Travelers Inc. In the same two years he received $9.7 million in salary.

Benita Soto Velasquez died a few months ago in San Antonio (TX) at the grand old age of 96. She claims to have boosted the Hispanic share of the citizenry by 4 sons, 42 grandchildren, 100 great-grandchildren and 50 great-great-grandchildren.

AIDS will leave 80,000 American children motherless by the year 2000, nearly ½ of them in 5 cities: New York, Newark, Miami, Los Angeles and Washington.

U.S. homicide rate: 9.3/100,000; Japan 1.1. U.S. violent crime rate: 37.2/100,000; Japan 0.5.

In the 1993 math Scholastic Aptitude Test the average male score was 45 points above the female average.

Laurence Tribe, of the Chosen tribe, the publicity-seeking Harvard Law School professor and a possible Supreme Court nominee down the road, charges his clients $750 an hour when moonlighting from his professorship. His fee for defending Ralph Venuto, a New Jersey car service mogul, was $2.75 million, a sum which caused Venuto to exclaim, “I’m sorry I ever learned his name.” Harvard pays Tribe an annual salary of $140,000 and allows him to spend 20% of his time as a private shyster.

In 1993 the Democratic National Committee paid more than $1.9 million to Stanford Greenberg for national surveys, tracking polls, querying focus groups and various consultations.

Infertility clinics charge patients as much as $60,000 for services rendered, despite the fact that in the last decade only 23,000 babies have been born at the light of day as the result of high-tech fertility treatments. It is estimated that 4 million American men and close to 5 million American women are infertile.

In 1990, U.S. district courts released 27,235 defendants from felony charges before their trials.

In the first 6 months of 1992 the federal government issued 829,000 work permits to foreign nationals in the U.S., at the very same time from 9 to 10 million American citizens were unemployed.

Japan sends more tourists to the U.S. than any other country: 3,488,907 in fiscal 1992.

Number of carjackings in the U.S. between 1987 and 1992: 177,500, 52% of which were successful.

In the last weekend in March, 10 Chicagoans were killed by gunfire, 2 of them children.

6% of violent criminals commit 70% of all violent crime in the U.S. Whether the figure is accurate or not, it has been seized upon by legislators who oppose the “three strikes and you’re out” solution. Lock up the 6%, they say, and the problem will soon be moot.

In 1992, the 1,059 partners of 10 of the nation’s largest law firms pocketed an average $957,000 as their share of their firms’ obscure profits.

40% of blacks and Hispanics and 27% of whites believe that Asian Americans are “unscrupulous, crafty and devious in business.” So says a Louis Harris poll of 2,755 Americans, which also found that many Jews “are more loyal to Israel than to America.” The poll also stated 49% of blacks, 37% of Hispanics and 35% of Asians believe that Jews “have too much control over the media.” 21% of Asians, 33% of Hispanics and 12% of whites feel that blacks, if given a chance, aren’t capable of getting ahead.

6 million (there’s that holy number again) Americans eat kosher food. More than ¼ of them are Jews. The remainder consists largely of Seventh-Day Adventists and Muslims. The number of kosher products on the market has climbed from 1,000 in 1978 to a current 17,000.

The federal workplace has about 2.3 million jobs, of which 177,000 are in mid-level to top-level positions. Women, 50% of all federal employees, comprise 22% of the mid-level and 10% of the senior executives. Blacks, who hold down 17% of all federal jobs, make up less than 10% of mid-level management and 5% of top-level positions. Since 64,000 managers and supervisors will reach the permissible retirement age of 55 this year, the government intends to lure them into early retirement with bonuses and other payments. This will open up a large number of slots that can then be filled with quota-minorityites.

11,000 Bureau of Indian Affairs employees cost taxpayers $1.5 billion plus interest annually.

Lee Oswald’s toe tag and a lock of his hair sold for $8,800 at a New York auction. Second biggest seller was the receipt Amy Fisher, Joey Buttafuoco’s light of love, received for her clothing when she entered the Nassau County (NY) jail.

After the 1974 consent decree between the L.A. Fire Dept. and the Justice Dept. mandated that 50% of the firefighters be hired from minority groups, the percentage of whites in Angelotown’s fire dept. fell from 93% to 67%. For years 5,000 whites have been waiting patiently, but to no avail, to take the exams.

The Majority will be a minority in California in A.D. 2000 and in Texas in 2015. If Jews and dark whites are counted as minorities, as they should be, California’s Majority may no longer be the majority. By the year 2020 the U.S. will be home to 51.2 million Hispanics, plus 45.4 million blacks, plus 22.6 million Asians, plus 3.1 million Amerindians. In 2018 the largest 3 states will be California, Texas and Florida, in that order. Once biggest New York will come in a sorry 4th.
When Miami police picked up Ignacio Perea Jr. for raping three young boys, he had a lab report in his pocket indicating he had the AIDS virus. A jury found him guilty of attempted first degree murder.

Joey Buttafuoco, who served 129 days for the statutory rape of Amy Fisher when she was sweet 16, was sprung from a Long Guyland jail in April. The septic TV show, A Current Affair, supposedly paid him 10 kilobucks for an exclusive interview. Buttafuoco's forgiving wife, Mary Jo, is still suffering from a bullet fired by Amy, now serving a 5- to 15-year sentence.

Adam Martin, 18, worked hard to buy a $125 pair of Nike sneakers. Two days later when he was walking in Houston, two "youths" drove up beside him and ordered him to hand over the Nikes, along with his jacket, cap and a portable radio. After Adam had reluctantly acquiesced, he was shot dead.

Joel Cohen, whose wife Molly died last year, is suing a Jewish funeral home in Ft. Lauderdale for $15,000 for burying Molly, a double amputee, without her legs, which she had deposited with the Menorah Gardens Funeral Chapel back in 1986. Orthodox Jews believe that the whole body, including any obtainable missing parts, should be buried.

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Did you hear Barbara Ginsboig, a commuting paytrot, i.e., a transplanted Brooklynite who calls herself the international coordinator of Kach, did you hear Brooklynite Ginsboig pronouncing her benediction on another transplanted Brooklynite, the cock-eyed Kachite Dr. Baruch Goldstein? Did you hear Ginsboig calling Goldstein a hero-martyr for the massacre of 39 Arabs praying in the Mosque of the Patriarchs in Hebron? On the Larry King show, three days after the massacre, Ginsburg not only proclaimed the murderer a martyr but she alleged that sentiments proclaiming him a hero were widespread in Israel. I can believe it. On the same night on Crossfire, another native New Yukker, one Michael Gulovsky, who couldn't win a beauty contest with a retarded turtle, also proclaimed these Kach-eyed sentiments, also declared an uncivil war against all Jews who would "sell out" Israel in the current peace negotiations. Head of Kahane Chai, the low-life "American" counterpart of the ka-Kach party in Israel, Gulovsky clearly implied that death was too good for all cowardly and treasonous Jewish peaceniks, including the current Prime Minister Yitsak Rabin. I wonder what kind of punishment Gulovsky thinks is appropriate for "American" patriot Jonathan Pollard?

I focus my sentiments on Ms. Ginsboig, rather than on the other AshkeNazi Kach-eyed Michael Gulovsky, because disssing Ms. Ginsburg demonstrates that the distast exponent of Zionide is every bit as lethal as the male, that distaffers also wear chain mail and wield staffs and pikes with a lusty zaftig will. If you doubt that, consider that the sweet sentiments Ginsburg sang included the threat of a Jewish civil war, if the "traitorous" Rabin government should attempt to rupture the covenant between Yahweh (the American taxpayer) and his people by attempting to disarm the "settlers" in the terrorized "occupied territories" and by attempting to evict the interlopers from their eternal inheritance.

I couldn't believe my ears. Jew contra Jew in a civil war? This is a consummation devoutly to be wished! Just the thought of it made a small Hanukkah in my heart. But why should such a prospect create such a gusher of expectation? Why did I feel like a Texas wildcatter who had just brought in a well in a Kuwaiti cat house? After all, is the prospect of Jew killing Jew so strange? Didn't the Maccabees declare war and butcher as many Hellenized Jews as they could find? Didn't Ben-Gurion shell the ships carrying Likudniks in the early days and try his best to block the entrance of the Likudnik bloc into Israel, even to the point of shedding precious Hebrew blood? And didn't Zionist "freedom fighter" Yitsuck Shamir, during the British mandate, kill his best friend for ideologically straying from the Jewish party line? So why should the prospect of a Jewish civil war come as any great surprise?

The late rabid Rabbi Kahane was pronounced anathema by political establishmentarians in Israel, not because they disagreed with his fanatical views, his espousal of "ethnic cleansing" of all Arabs and Christians from Israel and the "occupied territories" and not because of his racism (he openly referred to Arabs as "dogs"), but simply because Kahane and his followers were an "image problem" for a state which oxymoronically calls itself a democracy.

Everyone knows that AshkenNazi European Jews regard Sephardic (North African) Jews as scum, little better than Arabs. What else is a Moroccan Jew but a Moroccan? And an Algerian Jew an Algerian? And a Syrian Jew a Syrian? How can those backward types be compared to a "survivor" from Germany, the most scientifically progressive country in Europe? And how can a backward Jew from Albania be compared to a Jew from Poland, the land of Marie Curie? And how can a black Jew from Ethiopia, who won't even consent to being circumcised, or an ignomnous from the Lebanon (the land of baloney and bandit clans just like the Kach) or an ignorant sand-nigger Jew from Yemen, how can they be compared to a transplanted Jew from the land of Baruch Goldstein and Albert Einstein? And isn't it ironic that these Ashke-Nazi Jews, who despise the Germans, base their sense of superiority on the very culture they revile! (If they hate Germany so much, why don't they adopt the yelling culture of the Yemen, or the trashy Stone Age culture of the black Falashas?) This is what they call a democracy!

Kahane was more honest. He hated democracy, except when he came to America to beg for more money to support his Kach-eyed idea of a biblical monarchy, a theocratic state—not unlike what another Ayatollah gave the Iranians. So they outlawed the Kach from the Knesset, calling Kahane a racist and a disgrace to Judaism. Was it because he projected an electoral victory of four seats in the Knesset before he was killed? Wouldn't that small bloc of bigots have given him the controlling swing votes in the Knesset, habitually paralyzed by a 50-50 split between Labor and the Likud, the tweedle-dee and tweedle-dumber of Jewish fascistry?

Before his death, Chosen pollsters (in Israel they call them prophets) estimated that Kahane's ka-Kach party commanded the support of 40% of the Israeli electorate under 25. Apparently, tolerance isn't popular with the young socialist egalitarians. Moreover, Brooklynite Barbara Ginsburg of Kach contends that a civil war is likely in Israel, if Rabin's so-called peace plan eventually results in the expulsion of Jewish "settlers" from the West Bank and Gaza. Not only are the settlers opposed to expulsion, she says, but many in the army would refuse to obey Rabin's order to get out. Indeed, she contends that the army would turn its American-made armaments on its own government, rather than obey an order to evict the settlers. After she voiced this conviction, for the first time ever, I felt pleased to have contributed my tax money to the possibilities of peace in Israel.

Still, I couldn't help wondering, if Dr. Baruch Goldstein is a hero to Jews for performing surgical butchery on helpless people at prayer, why are the Palestinians who are also being butchered called terrorist? Why does a Brooklyn Jew who resided in Israel called terrorists? Why does a Brooklyn Jew who resided in Israel for 11 years feel justified in killing and evicting Arabs who have lived in Palestine for 1,300 years—who trace their heritage back to the Canaanites who called Palestine home before Jews even dreamed of genociding Jericho?

A doctor, Goldstein must have taken the hypocritical Hippocratic oath, the first rule of which is, "Do no harm." Doctors have a moral covenant to attempt to cure all comers; Goldstein—this paragon of Hippocrates—refused to treat Arabs. Wouldn't it be a blessing if Jewish doctors also violated their oaths and refused to treat Gentiles in this country? Doubtless many Arabs would have gladly dispensed with Goldstein's Uzi services, both medical and military, if only he had consented to do "no harm."

V.S. STINGER
Notes from the Sceptred Isle—John Nobull

During the 18th century the Whig aristocracy dominated England. Because taxes were low, enterprising members of the middle class were able to finance business expansion out of profits and investments from the deep pockets of the aristocracy and Tory country gentry. After the Napoleonic wars the middle class prospered greatly, aided in part by the institution of limited liability. (Previously, indebtedness could lead to incarceration in a debtor’s prison, which is why Charles Dickens’ father spent some time in gaol.) The working class also grew and prospered after some perilous times during the 20 years following 1815. In Ireland the famine was a terrible setback, but the economy began to improve thereafter. During Victoria’s reign the standard of living in Britain and Ireland rose by about one percent per year.

Against this background, Dickens became a great populist writer, wielding enormous influence, though his depiction of aristocratic life was never as accurate as that of the rest of society, because his own origins were lower middle class. Now that British intellectuals have embraced a multiracial society, Dickens’ panoramic view of the English social order is both irrelevant and embarrassing. Here I would like to deal with that aspect of his work of most interest to modern critics—his attitude towards Jews.

Having been expelled by King Edward I (of happy memory) in 1290, Jews were allowed back into England by Oliver Cromwell, who was sorely in need of money. Although Handel’s biblical operas appealed particularly to rich Jews in 18th-century audiences, and although a Jew became Lord Mayor of London in the early 19th century, most Jews grew fat by living off the lower levels of society rather than the higher, as they later came to do.

Class distinctions between the partially assimilated wealthy Jews and the mass of lower-class Orthodox Jews were very marked. Most of the Chosen in Dickens’ novels are of the latter class: The Jewish lenders of fancy dresses to actresses, and the red-haired and red-whiskered Jews in *Sketches by Boz* “who forcibly haul you into their squalid houses, and thrust you into a suit of clothes, whether you will or not,” ... the Jewish hawkers with their 50-bladed knives in the *Pickwick Papers*. .. “the herds of shabby Jewish and Christian vampires” who overrun the house when they attend the sale of Dombey’s furniture in *Dombey and Son*, “sounding the plate-glass mirrors with their knuckles, striking discordant octaves on the grand piano, drawing wet forefingers over the pictures, breathing on the blades of the best dinner knives, punching the squabs [cushions] of chairs and sofas with their dirty fists, balancing all the silver spoons and forks, looking into the very threads of the drapery and linen, and disparaging everything.”

The most squallid of all Dickens’ Jews is Fagin in *Oliver Twist*, “an old, shrivelled Jew, whose villainous and repulsive face was obscured by a quantity of matted red hair.” He keeps a thieves’ school and acts as a fence for a gaggle of burglars. The description of how he trains hungry street urchins to pick pockets is one of the great passages of Dickens. Eventually Fagin is sentenced to death for complicity in the murder of Nancy and goes mad in his cell, where he beseeches Oliver to help him escape. His last moments are heavy with terror.

Occasionally, Dickens depicts Jews in a more favourable light: the Stout Jewess of *Sketches by Boz* and “the magnificent Jewess of surpassing beauty” in the *Pickwick Papers*. The beautiful Jewish girl who attaches herself to Lord George Gordon, leader of the Gordon Riots against Roman Catholics, in *Barnaby Rudge* (1841) is another case in point. His Lordship was very partial to the Jews and became a Jewish convert before he died.

All the works referred to above were written before 1848. By that time Dickens had entered prosperous middle-class society and was slowly but surely being influenced by a current of opinion in favour of Jews, who were being emancipated all over Europe. In *Our Mutual Friend*, published in volume form in 1865, Dickens explicitly tries to make amends for Fagin by depicting the Jew, Riah, as a venerable person dressed in an old-fashioned long coat. The front man for a ridiculous goy called Fascination Fledgeby, Riah is blamed for all the skullduggery he is “forced” to engage in on behalf of Fledgeby, who happens to be a landlord. Befriending two poor girls, the Jew quits his job in order to save the reputation of his race (note, not his religion). Dickens’ point seems to be that if Jewish landlords are a bit grasping they are really only shills for wicked Christians. Riah’s character, however, is certainly not as convincing as that of Fagin, who is as unforgettable as Shakespeare’s Shylock.

Dickens’ racial attitudes changed as he ascended the social ladder. The ugly, grasping Jews of his early period were matched by suffering black slaves in his *American Notes* (1841) and *Martin Chuzzlewit* (1844). In his older age, after the War between the States, Dickens became strongly anti-Negro, applauding the draconian suppression of a revolt in the West Indies.
Gay Entertainment Television, a producer of fag shows, is going great guns these days in some cable markets. Why should it not? Queers have a much fatter average income ($55,431) than non-queers ($32,286). And swishes are everywhere—in government, media and showbiz. What's more, presumable "straights," such as Jesse Jackson, Tom Hanks and Cybill Shepherd, have appeared in the limp-wristed GET line-up.

The Arsenio Hall late-night talkfest is no more. Critics attribute its demise to low ratings. But was it pure coincidence that the announcement of the show's closing came less than two months after Arsenio had welcomed with a great deal of hugging and blathering fellow black Louis Farrakhan, not the ADL's favorite talk show guest?

Norman Lear hasn't been doing too well lately. The multimillionaire Jewish anti-racist racist hit it big with Archie Bunker in All in the Family, until the show degenerated into one long, yawn-producing cliche. Now Lear is back with a Negro family, the Cumberbatches, who have moved into Archie's old home at 704 Hauser St., which just happens to be the title of the show. The household consists of an NAACP party-lining papa, a Hillary-type mama and a necon son in love with a feminist Shebrew. The characters don't talk. They editorialize. Compared to what is heard on 704 Hauser, the drive on Crossfire is high poetry.

Up to his old trick of appointing non-Majority types to top-ranking government jobs, Clinton named Geoffrey Cowan, a leading Jewish activist, to head the Voice of America, the radio and TV propaganda arm of the U.S. government—and the N.Y. Times. Cowan's father, Louis, ran the Voice of America back in WWII.

From Zip 602. The number of black models in TV commercials has risen sharply over the past few decades. A recent survey published in Journalism Quarterly (Winter 1993) found that 35.2% of commercials had at least one black, up from 26% in 1984, 13% in 1973 and 4% in 1967. The poll also found that 89.3% of the TV ads with black models depicted them in highly skilled and highly paid jobs in entertainment, academia, sports and business. Only a small percentage of the spots featured blacks as waiters, servants and manual laborers.

Advertisers have learned the hard way that TV plugs featuring blacks can kill sales to whites, as well as to Jews, Asians, Arabs and Hispanics. Although they may spout the rhetoric of "ethnic diversity" to appease pressure groups and go out of their way to massage blacks, admen know that whites consider products endorsed by blacks to be inferior. That's why only 31% of commercials with black models allowed Negroes to hold or touch the spotlighted products.

But as long as the American public continues to worship profit above all else (including race), it may be some time before TV spots have a Negro sitting in the driver's seat of a Mercedes 500 SL—unless he's his chauffeur.

From Zip 121. Just when I had finished reading N.B. Forrest's excellent piece, "Scalawags and White Trash," in the April issue, I happened to catch Tom Wicker on PBS's Charlie Rose show. The chatter was about Richard Nixon, who had just had a massive stroke. For all the reasons that Forrest so eloquently elucidated, every time I see Wicker's beefy mug and hear his corny accent I inwardly cringe. Although he had a few, perfunctory kind words for the ex-president (not speaking evil of the almost dead), how well I remember his incessant, vicious attacks on Nixon back in the early 1970s. Nothing excited Wicker to a greater frenzy of denunciation than Nixon's so-called "Southern strategy" and his attempts to back the federal government away from racial (dis)integration in the schools.

Implicit in Wicker's written and verbal assaults was the premise that Southern whites were not entitled to any voice in the political process. Their interests were deemed illegitimate, because Southerners were perceived as disagreeing with the liberal-minority racial agenda. How sweet it was—and is—for Chosenites to find puppets like Wicker to preach the Jewish line with a Southern accent!

Wicker is no kid anymore. He's 68 and looks every bit of it. And what, pray tell, does he have to show for all his columns, news reports and lectures? The plight of Southern whites and the American Majority, a people to whom he belongs if only by birth, is infinitely more precarious now than it was in the 1920s when Wicker first saw the light of day. It is certain that by the time he shuffles off this mortal coil our plight will be even worse. All along in this sad and tragic decline of our people, Wicker has faithfully played his small and villainous part. However flawed or inadequate our performance on the world stage, in some corner of our shredded psyches we Instaurationists still cling to the ideal of "death before dishonor!" Wicker has devoted his renegadish life to reversing the order of the wads in that noble motto.

From Zip 782. The other night I caught a few minutes of a prime-time movie that concerned some nasty WASPs in Tennessee who had been selling babies illegally back in the 30s and 40s. The most Nordic-looking child in the whole set-up was a blond, blue-eyed little boy who looked like he just stepped out of Sweden. The boy was described—you guessed it—as the only Jewish child in the bunch.

A day later I tuned into Good Morning America during
an interview with the Dallas Cowboys' ex-coach, Jimmy
Johnson, who had just been fired. As I kept watching, I kept
thinking "there's something wrong here." Where was the
Jewish expert to fill us in on what's happening, to "interpret"
for us slow thinkers what's going on? Then I figured,
well, hell, it's a sporting event so just maybe the interview
can stand on its own without any Chosen input. Silly me.
At that very moment the announcer said something like,"Now for an analysis of this event by ABC's Lou Michaels,"

From Zip 787. I had no use for Rush Limbaugh after he
lambasted David Duke during that worthy's gubernatorial
race in 1991. As far as I was concerned, Rush had shown
his true colors. Well, he has shown a lot more since then.

Hearing that morbidly obese egomaniac blatherskite harping
on "family values" has been about as ludicrous as hearing
Bill Clinton wax poetic on greed. It was Rush who pro-
motion Snapple, the all-Jewish brew. It was Rush who vaca-
tioned in Israel courtesy of the Zionist government. It was
Rush who played himself as a self-parody on a sitcom of the Bloodworth-Thomasons, the
Clinton's buddy-buddies. It was Rush who was portrayed
as being shackled up with a twice-divorced mother of two,
just like the real life twice-divorced Rush.

This latest revelation upset my mother. "Rush might be
a hypocrite," she opined, in an indignant and incredulous
Edith Bunker voice. "He's always talking about condoms
and sex out of one side of his mouth and 'family values'
out the other. But he never talks about what we law-
abiding middle-class white folks are losing. We can't even
feel safe to go out and get the morning paper. Rush never
talks about that." Score one point for mother! Reality is fi-
nally registering with Edward Hopper Republicans!

Rush was on vacation again the first week of April,
probably yachting with the Bloodworth-Thomasons. He en-
trusted his radio program to (of all people) Mary Matalin,
she of the Bush campaign, she who married James Carville
of the epicanthic folds who managed Clinton's presidential
campaign, she who delivers her shtick in a feminist mono-
tone redolent of Prozac and Valium. Mary's last caller of
the day was a gem. He said he considered her a "traitor"
for "sleeping with the enemy." When your "love interest"
has a diametrically opposed worldview and philosophy, he
warned, your own integrity will obviously be called into
question for aligning yourself with such an individual. "I
consider you a traitor to the Republican Party," the male
caller said. "We can only assume that you, at some inti-
mate moment, discussed strategy with James Carville"
since you were lovers. At this point Mary Matalin showed
her true lib-fem colors. "I have been waiting for this ques-
tion . . . It is a display of the most clear-cut, blatant sexism
that one could imagine." Mary, the so-called "conservative
Republican," then lurched into a full-fledged feminist ti-
rade, worthy of a NOW harpie.

From Zip 077. In actuality, blacks commit more than
50% of the violent crimes in the U.S., including 55% of the
homicides. On TV whites commit 90% of the murders and
most of the violent crimes. Last year NBC broadcast a
made-for-TV movie called Moment of Truth: Why My
Daughter? It was based on the true story of a mother's
search for justice after her daughter had been raped, tor-
tured and murdered by a black. The producers miraculously
transformed the killer into a white man.

Another "fact-based" video was NBC's Nightmare in
Columbia County. After a young South Carolina girl had
been kidnapped and held hostage, a man decided to im-
personate the kidnapper and extort money from the an-
guished family. The man was black, but NBC portrayed
him as white.

Films made for movie theaters eventually show up on the
tube. Fried Green Tomatoes ended with a black who
murdered a white, then cooked and served up his victim to
a white lawman in the form of pieces of barbecued meat.

Commercials are even worse than the films. Whites
are always buffoons; blacks always the heroes. A leading
shoe company has a white man adoring the sneaker of a
black athlete, even sneaking a sniff of one. Federal Express
features a brilliant Negress, "Martha," making a fool of
"Craig Campbell," the bumbling WASP, while a Jap looks
disapprovingly.

And the beat goes on.

From Zip 220. Chosenites Howard Stern and Rose-
anne Arnold are two of the most cloacal figures on the cur-
rent TV scene. Both in their foul-mouthed ways will do al-
most anything for a headline. Though it's hard to believe,
Stern is running for New York governor as the nominee of
the Libertarian Party. As for Roseanne, she suddenly an-
nounced in April that she was suing spouse Tom, an ex-
drug addict and convert to Judaism, for divorce, claim-
ing he had "battered" and "abused" her. A day or two
later she took it all back. While the press kept cranking
out the schlock, Roseanne, her hair now dyed blonde
and her almost totally reconstructed face somehow hang-
ing together, took off for a brief rest in the Sierras. Any
day now we may expect Stern and Roseanne to team up on
a TV show so tasteless viewers will have to equip them-
with vomit bags.
Canada. Although the country to the north has speech-constraining laws that have not yet been imposed on the U.S., it is abuzz with heresy. Doug Collins is the hardest hitting and most honest-to-god columnist in North America. Miraculously his words still manage to appear in print, albeit only in a small-circulation suburban Vancouver paper, the North Shore Daily News. But it's not the quantity of readers that counts; it's the quality. One or two great 19th-century German authors wrote what became literary classics for publications that had only 800 subscribers.

The aptly named Heritage Front is making headlines with its telephone hotlines, which bureaucratic censors have trouble silencing. No sooner is one shut down than up pops another. Jewish eavesdroppers are everywhere, but more and more people are daring to speak their minds. As decent Canadians are learning slowly, very slowly, the real spouters of hate are those who spend their lives accusing others of spouting hate.

A violence-prone black, Rory Forman, 23, suspected of murdering his ex-girlfriend, blonde, blue-eyed Joan Heimbecker, a grad student at MacMaster University in Hamilton, is believed to be hiding out in New York. It's fair to say that the liberal and equalitarian curriculum forced down the throats of college students these days, along with the antifreeze spin of the media, practically lured her into the arms of the black who later finished her off with four shotgun blasts. The victim's aunt told the police that her niece was a "great girl" who "would have done wonders." The same hopes were thrown out war crime charges against the Nazis and Nazi appeasers was deafening. After WWII he actually advocated a nuclear strike against the Soviet Union.

When Churchill was born, Britain was still the greatest empire in the annals of man. Britannia really did "rule the waves." By the time of his death in 1965, Britain had deteriorated into a second- or third-rate power. What Churchill should have done to keep the Union Jack flying high was to let Germany and Russia duke it out in WWII until both countries were weakened beyond repair. Instead, he allied Britain with the U.S.S.R., and with the Americans invaded the continent in 1944 more than a year after the decisive Russian victory at Stalingrad. Sir Winston never let up on his scorched-earth policy until much of Europe lay desolate.

Germany. Right-wing leader Franz Schoenhaber declared—rightly—that "the real cause of anti-Semitism in Germany can be found in people like Ignatz Bubis," the head of the Central Council of Jews. After his statement had been published, Jews demanded his arrest. It's hard to believe, but for once German prosecutors refused to go along. Schoenhaber, head of the small but dynamic Republican Party, is suing Bubis for slander after the latter accused him of being the "spiritual arsonist" behind the March firebombing of a Lübeck synagogue.

In April, German authorities opened the door a crack or two on free speech. Günter Deckert, who had been arrested merely for translating in 1991 Fred Leuchter's denial of the Holocaust, was freed by a German appeals court. The door was closed again when Germany's Supreme Court ruled that denial of the Holocaust is not protected by the country's Constitution. The court, however, did overturn the banning of a book that claimed the Allies had manipulated Germany into WWII.

Tens of thousands of illegal aliens have sneaked into Germany in recent years without being caught. But when John Metzer and Tony McAleer, a Canadian, arrived in Munich to take part in a
traveling talk show produced by a Los Angeles broadcasting station, they were nabbed and put on the next plane to Chicago. The son of the outspoken Tom Metzger, John has already had the honor of being ousted from Canada in 1992.

Austria. The assistant bürgermeister of Klagenfurt, Reinhard Gaugg, when asked how he would spell Nazi, playfully replied, “Neu (new), attraktiv (attractive), zielstrebig (purposeful) and ideenreich (imaginative). After much hemming and hawing, the authorities decided Gaugg should not be charged with the crime of NS-Wiederbêtätigung (reactivating Nazism).

Italy. Italians have their first right-wing government since WWII. Alessandra Mussolini, granddaughter of Benito, was elected to Parliament on the ticket of the National Alliance, the new name for the old right-wing Italian Social Movement. Irene Pivetti of the Northern League, who, according to some Jews has been known to utter anti-Semitic remarks, was elected speaker of Parliament’s lower house. Five seats on Prime Minister-designate Silvio Berlusconi’s new cabinet have been given to the National Alliance, which is headed by Gianfranco Fini, who recently called Il Duce one of the century’s great statesmen.

Like it or not, fascism worked for Italy. This is more than can be said for democracy, which succeeded in giving Italians a government that was corrupt from top to bottom, so corrupt that the ruling Christian Democratic Party and its political flunkies were swept out of office. Where Italian fascism went wrong was getting mixed up in WWII. Mussolini was not as smart as Franco, who sat out the conflict. If Il Duce had done the same, his body would not have been strung up by his heels in a Milan square.

Russia: It appears that the U.S. killed the wrong Jews when the switch was pulled on the Rosenbergs back in 1953. According to Russian spymaster Pavel Sudoplatov in his book-length confessionat, Special Tasks (Little, Brown), they were chasing their Russian handlers almost as soon as they came off the drawing board. Poor old Joe McCarthy, who tried to clue in the public about what was going on in the minds of so many Red eggheads in those heady, treasonous days, was humiliated and ridiculed for his troubles. Tail-gunner Joe was not only a prophet without honor in his own country, but in every country.

Israel. The Zionist state wants the U.S. to ante up at least $1.5 billion in weaponry and other war matériel if the Golan Heights are returned to Syria. Clinton has already promised Israel a large sum of money for giving up Gaza and Jericho. Americans will also be called upon to provide some serious financial help for the aborning Palestinian state.

What would George Washington think at this total transmogrification of his isolationist doctrine? The State Dept. insists that American intervention in the Middle East comes under the heading of foreign policy. Unfortunately, it has become an intrinsic part of domestic policy. Israel is not the 51st state, as some politicians let on. It is the American superstate, whose security rates far more attention from the American public than does any other nation in the world.

“I understand that most Israelis are not keen on manners,” says Michelle Mazel, the French-born wife of an official in Israel’s foreign ministry. “They think manners are artificial, unhealthy and, well, un-Israeli.” To fill the void, Mazel has appointed herself Israel’s Emily Post. She has taken up a monumental job.

South Africa. Being the most affluent population group in South Africa, Jews fear that the newly installed black government will impose a “wealth tax” on all whites. In recent decades 18,000 South African Jewish refugees have slipped to the Promised Land; 22,000 to the U.S., Canada, Britain, Australia and New Zealand.

To all those who paint a scenario of chaos and anarchy, with the South African army defecting to the white patriots and saving the day, please think again. This is not going to happen. New military recruits, as they are heavily indoctrinated in race relations and anti-racism, are made to realize that if they ever want to collect their retirement pay, they had better toe the line. Most alarming is the news that the vast majority of these new recruits are blacks and coloreds. Only 21%, mostly the officer corps, remain white. The N.Y. Times (April 11, 1994) reported:

The Congress and the military say the transformation of the Army is genuine and the only alchemy here is realism. The military’s loyalties, they say, have followed their paychecks and pensions.

As in South Africa, the military and police forces of the First World nations must be regarded as nothing more than mercenaries. They will fight for whatever hand is paying them, be it black, brown, yellow or white.

A few days after Mandela, Slovo & Co. took over South Africa, black gunmen in Johannesburg celebrated the event by massacring 12 fellow citizens, age 13 to 25.

Rwanda. There were only a few thousand whites in Rwanda and they were evacuated in 72 hours. Millions of whites in South Africa will not be able to escape so easily when things fall apart. In Kigali, 10,000 were slaughtered in a single day. One particularly bloodthirsty video showed “youths” hacking to pieces kneeling women. It was Idi Amin’s Uganda all over again. It was Bokassa’s Central African Empire all over again. The latter chieftain was famous for keeping human cold cuts in his deep-freeze.

The most egregious blooper on the network news was the mention that Gorillas in the Mist was filmed in Rwanda. Since the keepers of these gorillas had fled, these highest Rwandan life forms would now “be at the mercy of poachers.”

Singapore. Despite Clinton’s crocodile tears, Michael Fay, 18, the teenage vandals who confessed to spray-painting cars, got the whuppin’ that was coming to him—four strokes of a four-foot-long, half-inch-thick rattan cane, reduced from six strokes by a judge to placate the media clamor. An Asian, who daubed with Michael, was given 12 lashes.

Michael’s miscegenating mother has an Asian for a second husband. Her first, George Fay, Michael’s father, was a Romanian Jew, whose mother and dad reputedly survived the Holocaust and changed their name from Fekepe to Fay after their arrival in the U.S. in 1960. Today the upwardly mobile Fay is CEO of a fairly substantial Ohio corporation.

After the caning, Michael was pronounced in good condition by a physician. No blood was seen dripping off him as he returned to jail, where he is scheduled to remain for four months. Meanwhile Mom is considering TV and movie offers.