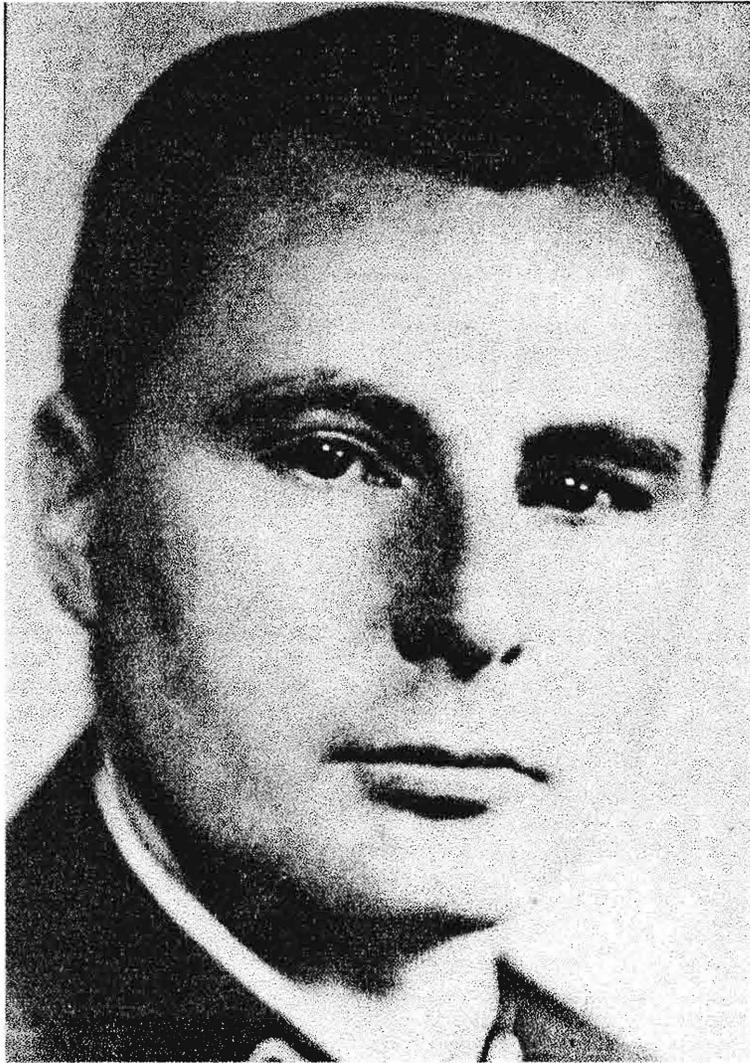


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Instauration®

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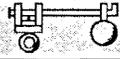
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Léon Degrelle

The Safety Valve



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

□ What is all this drivel about the late Jackie O being American royalty? First she turned a blind eye to husband Jack's goatish behavior. Then she took a million from father-in-law Joe to stick around and not get a divorce. Then she married a Greek dwarf. She spent the last years of her life sharing a bed with a married Jewish diamond dealer. Royalty indeed! In the real Camelot, Merlin would have turned her into a salamander.

933

□ A certain Rabbi Schorsch teaches how Talmudic thought has affected modern intellectualism. He advances the humble notion that Jews "are the world's premier commentators."

346

□ Know what I like about the magazine *Aquarium Life*? It's the only publication on earth which hasn't mentioned *Schindler's List*. But then I haven't seen the latest issue.

111

□ I read that Maryland has chosen the diamond-back terrapin as the State Reptile. I was disappointed my nomination of butch Senator Barbara Mikulski didn't make the grade.

212

□ Radio Shack used to sell an electronic game called Pinball Master which has a swastika that shows up as the player advances from one round to the next. When the ADL applied the screws, Shack officials snapped to, jerking the item off the market and apologizing profusely.

803

□ In the wake of the South African elections, whites are being disarmed and readied for the Rwanda Treatment. De Klerk will put the finishing touches on preparing his race for the slaughter by sticking the figurative apple in its

mouth and browning it to a turn on the rotisserie of new Massah Mandela.

South African subscriber

□ What I find curious about Rush Limbaugh is his reluctance to champion the rights of gun owners. The Fat One has spent much time pontificating on coconut oil on popcorn, the paddling of that boy in Singapore, health care, Farrakhan bashing—nary a word about the gun issue, unless a caller brings it up. You can rest assured that Rush knows how to steer clear of all the issues that really matter, such as the disarming of the American people and "race."

787

□ Racial fractionalization is everywhere—blacks vs. yellows vs. browns and all vs. the thoroughly cowed whites. The more the big drum is pounded for sweetness and light and love and tolerance, the more raw, naked hate grows between races—despite the brave face put on by the kooks who brought it all about, despite the denials and the budget-bustin' billions which are blown to "fight" it. It's on the streets and in the schools and malls. It festers in the burgeoning ghettos. It emerges and surges across the land. Many minorities no longer bother to hide their hostility to each other and the fast-fading Majority. God help whites when they become a minority! The bad guys are "our" politicians and their equally vile confederates in media, academe and the churches. They are nothing more or less than traitors, consciously or not. It is they—the stupid, the venal, the disingenuous—who have marched Canada in lockstep to the brink of destruction. No doubt most will escape scot-free into the cyclonic dust and din of a decadent nation breaking up.

Canadian subscriber

□ For the last several decades there has been an escalating and intensifying campaign to keep "the Holocaust"—the term wasn't even in existence during WWII—in the headlines of the world's media. Emotional dramas litter our TV screens, while news of a former Nazi prison guard discovered in Argentina or deported from the U.S. is always hot copy. Instaurationists could help our cause in a small way, whenever discussion of the latter crops up, by asking in wide-eyed perplexity how come similar treatment is not meted out to former Japanese prison guards? Why are the Germans singled out? Who can be behind these actions? There's a slender chance that such questions might make some Christian dodo think.

180

□ Greens demanded a halt to whaling, even the still-numerous Minke whale, because it's cruel. Kosher butchering of animals is also cruel, but few waste ink demanding a halt to that. If the Chosen do it, it's got to be right!

502

□ President Menem complained that if Argentina is supposed to extradite an octogenarian Wehrmacht vet, then Britain should send Mar-

garet Thatcher down Argentine way for butchering Argentines in the Falklands War.

822

□ In the extremely interesting series of articles by Judson Hammond on testosterone, he argues that the Majority male is testosterone impoverished. Perhaps so. For what it's worth, a couple of months ago *Time* or *Newsweek* ran an article attempting to explain the alleged fact that the average sperm count of men in several countries, including the U.S., is about half what it was in 1938. Of course, the only explanations considered in the article were environmental and dietary. No mention was made of the dysgenic slaughter of WWII.

983

□ One of the sickest jokes in my hometown of Chicago concerns the "Andersonville" neighborhood on the north side. It is promoted by the city's "multicultural" propagandists as the "Scandinavian" section. While this may have been true at one time (in the 1880s Chicago may have had more Swedish residents than any city but Stockholm), today it is a disgusting, morbid area nearly overrun by Third Worlders. A few years back I went to the "Swedish" street festival there. Although it was attended by hundreds, I was just about the only male Teutonic racial type under age 60 in the whole crowd.

613

□ What's the point of all this proliferation of science and technology if in ourselves we are disorderly, fearful and confused? Which we are. I know for certain that mankind cannot handle nuclear physics intelligently. Now we have the prospect of numerous decaying nuclear warheads on the sea floor about to fall apart and release their contents into the ocean streams. It is a disaster of immeasurable dimensions. The idiots running the world won't even discuss it.

296

□ A newspaper photographer caught model Elle McPherson showing the execrable Arsenio Hall her Playboy layout. His eyes bugged out even more than usual, looking at all that

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white lightnin'. Not too long ago a black dude put his life on the line if he even stared too hard at one of our women. Today he gets to ogle the white stuff on his own (Jewish-sponsored, of course) TV show, while millions of Africans and deracinated whites tune in to see the fun. No wonder so many black-on-white rapes take place daily! The one good thing about this slop is that the welfare-watermelon crowd is going to have to switch to another African-Jewish talk fest. Mistuh Hall's sleaze show done got dumped.

782

□ The Rosenberg and Pollard spy cases stick in the craw of the Chosen, because they challenge the axiom that Jews can do no wrong. There was a flap a few years back over a drawing of Ethel, snuck into a U.S. Information Agency poster of America's outstanding women. In the recent flop thriller, *The Pelican Brief*, was it a coincidence that the heroic Jewish Supreme Court Justice murdered at the outset was named Rosenberg?

922

□ Criticizing blacks as a group is usually unthinkable, unless they violate the ultimate taboo: dissing the Chosen. Try to find in the mainstream press criticism of any sort of Jews as a group. No can do.

421

Price Hike

Effective with the August issue the subscription price of *Instauration* is upped to \$35 (third class); \$43 (first class); \$43 Canada; \$47 foreign (surface); \$66 foreign (air). The above prices apply only to new subscribers and subscription renewals. Present subscribers are protected at the old price until the time comes for renewal. We're sorry about this, but *Instauration* has only increased its price a few times in its 19-plus years of publication.

□ Richard Cohen, well-known feature columnist for the *Washington Post*, is ticked off because Howard University caricatured him in its student newspaper as wearing a skull cap. Tacked on to one of his quotes was, "So speaks the Jewish man." Cohen, summoned to debate the "facts" about Jewish involvement in the capture of slave revolt leader Nat Turner, had asserted that something done by individuals way back then should not stain an entire group a century and a half later. No doubt he'd make the same exception for Germans.

200

□ Okay, *Instaurationists*, if you're planning on dumping Christianity, be sure to read the story of the Prodigal Son first. Then, if you still want to go ahead with it, you deserve to become an atheist or Odinist or whatever.

930

□ Whites get their kicks by watching Negroes "play" basketball. What could be more obscene than that? Perhaps only that whites can-

not even muster 100,000 members with \$500 a year to fund a foundation to counter Morris Dees's foundation.

775

□ Some "Movement" people have talked about Seattle as the future capital of a five-state white bastion in the north. Forget it! Seattle is P.C. Heaven!

981

□ It's not uncommon to see reports in the press about white women who have come to a bad end at the hands of blacks they wanted to befriend. No doubt many were seduced by assertions such as that in *New York* magazine (April 11), "20% of white teens identify with black culture. Blacks are more powerful and attractive and have a sense of community that suburban whites want to duplicate." The first statement is doubtful; the second patently absurd. What an Alice-in-Wonderland world ours has become.

560

□ Limbaugh's constant self-promotion is grating, but he's right on the mark with many issues, such as gun control, immigration and race. "We need white European male leaders," he said on his March 18 radio show. As a matter of fact, he said it twice, to emphasize his point that nonwhite and non-male leaders are "uncriticizable."

606

□ A priest who is the spiritual advisor of Chancellor Kohl has been found to be xenophobic because he has defamed Jews and Poles. How? By calling them "the biggest beneficiaries of the German taxpayers."

German subscriber

□ An article in the *N.Y. Times* on Nelson Mandela's new cabinet referred to Joe Slovo as being of "Lithuanian descent." If any reader gets to know a Lithuanian American pretty well, ask him how he feels about the following two topics: (a) communism, (b) blacks. It's doubtful that the answers will coincide with Joe's. I don't question that Slovo's parents were indeed from Lithuania, but he is about as genuinely Lithuanian as are his Negro pals in the South African Communist Party. To put it another way, he's as Lithuanian as the publishers of the *N.Y. Times* are Germans.

121

□ Hail apartheid! Hail Zhirinovsky! I've followed him from way back, from his first interview in *Nation und Europa* (July 7, 1992). He said then: "It is one minute before 12. The storm upon Europe from the South and the East is converging from the steppes of Africa and Asia to Europe. The Moslems are not before our doors; they have already invaded the cities of Europe. Fortress 'White Europe' exists or falls with our two peoples [Russians and Germans]." I believe him.

781

□ Driving through the ghetto on my way home from work I noticed a small black boy—no more than five or six—standing on the sidewalk facing the oncoming cars with his hand raised. Instinctively I prepared to wave

back, as I thought of how, at a comparable age, my sister and I used to wave at passing cars on our rural road. (People who didn't wave back were dismissively termed "grouches.") As I drew closer, I saw what I had thought was a wave was in fact a rude gesture involving the middle finger. I found myself thinking about de Tocqueville's *Democracy in America*. After journeying through the South, the prophetic Frenchman spoke of slavery and the Negro as a "firebell in the night." Today that firebell is ringing louder than ever.

121

□ Nearly 20 years of *Instauration* is a tribute to its steadfastness, but I suspect the magazine will enter Valhalla with its creator. When it started out, the editor expressed the hope that it would one day become a weekly and maybe even a daily. That's not likely to happen. What's really needed is a mag that would do investigative journalism, along the lines of *Mother Jones*, but on the other side.

913

□ With each passing day our world more resembles Orwell's 1984, where "War is Peace; Freedom is Slavery." A brain-dead child is not "retarded," but "special." Those who are HIV-positive boast about it. The government's top medical officer characterizes queer sex as not only normal, but beneficial. In Orwell's imagination it took a government ministry to do it. We are doing it to ourselves.

800

□ The war between blacks and Jews can only get worse, because both want the same thing: the status of #1 Victim.

022

Angry About Slow Delivery ?

As the postal system deteriorates, complaints from subscribers about the delayed arrival of their favorite magazine grow ever louder. All *Instauration* can do is join the chorus. For the 19-plus years the magazine has been in business, its mailing date has been the first of the month, plus or minus two or three days. In general, we have had very few complaints from subscribers who have paid extra for first-class mail. On the other hand, we have had lots of moaning and groaning from those who get *Instauration* via third-class mail, which may take three or four weeks to reach the west coast. So please bear with us. If you are really in a bind and can't put up with the delay caused by third-class mail, when you renew your subscription, go first class. *Instauration* will then arrive at your doorstep only a few days after the first of the month. If you don't choose to go first class, no need to worry. Truth delayed is still truth.

□ No doubt most of the mediocrats who rule us would dismiss Instauration as racist. Yet those same mediocrats expect blacks to completely change their ways and conform to white Western norms. Instauration is quite content to leave them just the way they are. So who are the racists?

119

□ Ever notice how the expression "Jewish person" or some similar euphemism is used instead of just saying "Jew?" The simple statement, "Joe is a Jew," although in itself neutral, cannot be uttered without a penumbra of anti-Semitism.

910

□ One evening I went to a Dallas Museum of Art to see an exhibition involving the American West. As usual, Remington and Russell were well represented, but what struck me about the show was how many artists were of German extraction. (Albert Bierstadt and Charles Schreyvogel were perhaps the best known.) A number of the artists were characterized as illustrators, which is something of a put-down in the realm of fine arts. Later I visited another gallery devoted to modern art,

pop art, minimalist art, abstract art, what have you. The stuff was, for the most part, dreary. I couldn't help but notice that a goodly number of the artists were Jewish, as were the collectors who had donated the works to the museum. The gallery was deserted save for the guards and me. Draw your own conclusions.

754

□ The Polish Pope lived close to concentration camps which were nothing but labor camps and he knows it.

782

□ The toll under communism was no doubt closer to 50 million than to a mere six, but none of those guilty need hide in Argentina or anywhere. No one is looking for them.

118

□ In a class at a large Eastern university I once made the observation that, if the wide disparity of I.Q.s between blacks and whites was in fact genetic and not the result of environment, then wholesale absorption of blacks into the general population would have a catastrophic dysgenic affect on the level of intelligence of future generations. After class I was approach-

ed by a strikingly tall and willowy blonde student. With a very pained expression on her face, she said, "I know you're right, but why are you so worried about it? It won't happen in your lifetime, so just forget about it." In her opinion integration of blacks was worth any price, even at the cost of the acknowledged degradation of her own people. From then on nothing I heard at the university ever shocked me.

754

□ I was watching a nursing home exposé on a local TV newscast. The neglect and abuse were appalling enough, but what I found especially distressing was that the old people being abused were white and the attendants performing the abuse were black or Hispanic. Before one commits an aged loved one to a nursing home, it might be a good idea to check the melanin levels of the staff.

577

□ When one of the serpent heads of the mythical hydra was severed, two would grow in its place. That's the dilemma Clinton faces in Haiti. He can easily remove the current thug and his henchmen, but there will always be another understudy thug. Democracy can never be restored in Haiti, as the State Dept. promises, because it never existed in Haiti.

802

No More Nordic Civil Wars, Please

Thomas Fleming, editor of the semi-antidiseestablishmentarian magazine, *Chronicles*, has written a new novel which criticizes the Allied invasion of France in 1944. He believes, probably correctly, that the German military, if not Hitler, was ready for peace pourparlers, which would have brought about a cessation of the war at least in the West and possibly saved the lives of a million or so German and Allied soldiers and civilians. If peace had come before the invasion, there would have been no need for all the hoopla about the 50th anniversary of D-Day, which monopolized world television in late May and early June.

Our eyes would have been spared interminable pictures of beaches and cemeteries. Our ears would have been spared the interminable chitchatting about democracy and freedom which vibrated from the epiglottis of America's most prominent draft dodger. Clinton, of course, transformed the solemn occasion into a publicity stunt. That shot of him alone on the beach ostensibly pondering man's fate when he was probably pondering his own fate in the 1996 presidential election, was a lachrymose *tour de force*. Another shot of him weeping amid the cross-row on row was just too much to bear.

(The Stars of David were so sparse the TV cameramen had difficulty finding them. Jews may represent 22% of the Supreme Court justices, but they comprise less than 1% of the combat deaths in the war they so actively promoted.)

But such percentages are anathema to Bill and Hillary, who had a royal progress through Western Europe where they were treated like royalty by royalty. It was a dreamy Cook's Tour that took them far away from Paula Jones, Sally Perdue and Jennifer Flowers who is now selling tapes of phone calls with her light-o'-love.

To return to Fleming and his book, he is only half-right. The author to the contrary, we should *not* have made peace before the invasion because we shouldn't have been there. We should not have entered the war in the first place. The historians still purring over the defeat of Hitler conveniently forget that it was Britain and France who declared war on Germany, not vice versa. They also forget that FDR's order to shoot U-boats on sight gave the desperate Hitler his excuse to declare war on the U.S. They also forget that the Soviet Union (not exactly a freedom-loving, democratic ally, as Clinton's rhetoric made it out to be) had already beaten the Germans at Stalingrad and resoundingly

defeated them at the battle of Kursk, which some military experts say was the greatest battle in the annals of warfare. The rout of the Germans at Kursk took place in July 1943, almost a year before any G.I.s landed on Omaha Beach.

WWI and WWII were racial catastrophes. The aggressive instincts of Nordics, which propelled them to the moon and to the highest peaks of culture can easily be used to prod them into bloody conflicts with each other. They are so subconsciously "at the ready" for conflict that warmongers of different races can easily prod them into internecine bloodbaths.

Our only hope, perhaps Western civilization's only hope, is that some ingenious geneticist will find a way of taming man's, particularly Nordic man's, aggressive genes—not eliminating them, just taming them so we can concentrate entirely on the transmutation of our half-brutal selves into the higher beings that lie dormant in us. The first step in accomplishing this high purpose will be to understand the deadly risk of modern warfare. If we have to fight, then let us no longer turn our guns and bombs on each other. Let us have no more Nordic civil wars.

No wimp he

Léon Degrelle (1906-1994)

Léon Degrelle, leader of Belgium's Rexist Party in the 1930s and an officer in Hitler's Waffen SS in the fierce fighting on the Russian Front, died in March. The last "larger-than-life" combatant of WWII has gone to his grave.

Degrelle was born in 1906 in Bouillon in the Belgian Ardennes. After attending the University of Louvain, he went to work for Rex, a Catholic publishing house, becoming the director of the firm in 1931.

Having grown up in the shadow of the castle of Godfrey of Bouillon, a hero of the First Crusade and a mighty figure in Western history, Degrelle was depressed by the decline of European civilization and disgusted by the squalid situation of Belgium, a land which under different names had seen great days and great men: Charlemagne, Charles the Bold, Charles V, Brueghel and Rubens.

Belgium in the 1930s was far from noble or inspiring. The so-called "democracies" of Europe were grim, mean, diminished places, the troling grounds of pettifogging lawyer politicians, corrupt labor unions, crypto and 100% Communists, moldy, decayed conservatives and huge, dispirited masses of unemployed. "The War To End All Wars" had left European culture a burnt and decaying husk.

Degrelle, a devout Catholic, was determined to revive his people and purge them of the accumulated filth of partisan politics and plutocracy. Quitting his editorial work at Rex, for which he earned the suspicion of his Church, as well as the hatred of big business and big labor, he founded the Rexist Party in 1935.

At the time, Belgium was embroiled in a seemingly endless series of financial and political scandals, a product of the contemporary moral putrefaction. The Rexist, who offered an alternative to rotten government, won 11.5% of the votes in the 1936 elections, sending 12 senators and 21 deputies to the Belgian parliament.

Often described as fascist or even Nazi, the Rexist Party had as its central objective national renewal and uplift by means of a well-thought-out program of social and economic reform. Degrelle himself would not have denied the fascist label. He despised the traditional Catholic, Liberal and Socialist parties of Belgium and was in total opposition to the Communists. All in all, the Rexist was merely one of a score of "right-wing" parties that cropped up in the 1920s and 1930s, in opposition to communism and in dismay at the massive political corruption. These parties were not "conservative," and "right-wing" is not the proper word to describe them. They were nationalist and in some respects revolutionary, usually espousing a type of non-Marxist socialism.

The Belgian establishment soon closed ranks against



Degrelle, resorting to every underhanded trick in the book to freeze the new party out of any position of influence. Forgetting the alleged differences between the established parties, the leading politicians quickly recognized the threat posed by the Rexist to their long-time, undisturbed swilling at the public trough. They knew a man of character and honor when they saw one, even though they themselves were entirely lacking in these qualities. The Catholic Church in Belgium, always ready in those days to support the money power, turned its back on Degrelle. After a bitter 1937 election contest, in which all of the major parties and the media ganged up on the Rexist, the fortunes of Degrelle declined.

In 1939 the Belgian government made the fateful decision to cast its lot with France and Britain, two nations determined to prevent the birth of a new Europe. In May 1940 the shopworn, tattered fabric of old Europe shredded as German panzers sliced through Belgium and France. Belgian resistance lasted exactly 18 days. Even a small but brave army (and the Belgians are a brave people) could not prop up a discredited, bankrupt society and government. The politicians fled like rabbits to the safety of England, not forgetting to take along the Belgian gold reserves, which allowed them to live in pleasant surroundings until they "liberated" their country by riding like fleas on the coattails and baggage of the Allied armies.

At the outbreak of the war, Belgian authorities displayed their high regard for "democracy" and the rule of law by arresting Degrelle "on general principles," thereby violating his parliamentary immunity. He was thrown into a series of concentration camps where he lost 30 pounds, several teeth and the hearing in one ear. The "democracies" of Belgium and France were determined to teach him the error of his ways and force him to respect "rule of, by and for the people."

Following the fall of France, Degrelle and other political prisoners were rescued by the German army from the French concentration camp at Vernet, which just happened to be under the command of a Jew named Bernheim.

Despite the claims of his critics, Degrelle was no favorite of the Germans. He represented primarily the French-speaking people or Walloons of Belgium. The Germans inclined towards the Flemings, who are related to the Dutch.

As the Germans established their rule over a large expanse of Europe, Degrelle promoted his dream of a "Greater Burgundy," a revival of the medieval state of that name. He had doubtless come to the conclusion that modern Belgium, an ungainly, unnatural amalgam of French and Germanic peoples, was simply an unrealistic political

concept. After a great deal of thought he decided that only Hitler could help him realize his dream. Since he had had very little contact with the Nazis and none with Germany's leader, he knew he would have to earn the Führer's respect if he was ever to win his support for his Burgundian project. The German invasion of the Soviet Union gave Degrelle his big chance.

Within two months of the invasion, which was launched on June 22, 1941, Degrelle had raised 1,000 men for his Wallonian Legion, which he offered to the Germans as a combat unit. Their motive for fighting was not any great love of Germany or Nazism. They were dedicated anti-Communists, joining in what was for them a holy crusade.

Degrelle had surprised everyone by his enlistment and by his recruiting efforts. Thirty-five years old, married, father of two children, having no military experience, he was an unlikely infantryman. Guffaws and smirks emanated from his enemies—and some of his friends—many of whom never expected him to smell gunpowder.

He smelled it soon enough. By November 1941 the Wallonian Legion was in the Ukraine on search-and-destroy missions against Red partisans. The Legion was then ordered into some of the bloodiest fighting of WWII. The Wallonians and Degrelle were in the thick of it to the end. On one occasion Degrelle led a fierce attack against some determined Red defenders. Reaching the top of a hill, he came face to face with the Communist commander. Both men shot. The Red fell dead.

In 1943 Degrelle negotiated the incorporation of the Wallonian Legion into the 5th SS Sturmbrigade Wallonia, commanded by Major Lucien Lippert, a former Belgian Army officer. Degrelle served as Chief of Staff.

The Wallonians' greatest battle took place in the infamous Cherkassy Pocket in February 1944. The valiant stand of Degrelle's men allowed 40,000 German soldiers to escape the trap. When it was all over Lippert and almost 1,500 of the 2,000 Wallonians lay lifeless on the battlefield. For his extraordinary heroism, Degrelle was awarded the Knight's Cross by Hitler, who told him, "If I had a son, I would want him to be like you."

Degrelle patched up his wounds, returned to combat and lived through the dreadful Ragnarok of the Third Reich. The Wallonians, now the 28th Wallonian SS Division, fought on against immense odds, their ranks decimated by the overwhelming superiority in numbers of men and weapons of the Red war machine. Though it was a hopeless fight, never did men fight with more courage.

Why did they fight? For a Nazi racial program? For Hitler? Let Degrelle give the reason in his own words. They fought for "the Europe of Vergil and Ronsard, the Europe of Erasmus and Nietzsche, of Raphael and Dürer, the Europe of Ignatius and Saint Theresa, of Frederick the Great and Napoleon."

The collapse of the Third Reich found Degrelle in Denmark, one step ahead of the Allies. He knew the fate his Belgian enemies had in store for him if he was captured. By sheer luck he and a few companions were able to ob-

tain a German Air Force plane and flew it all the way across Germany and France to Spain, crash-landing on the beach at San Sebastian, only a short distance from the French border. Degrelle was badly injured.

The government of General Franco offered Degrelle asylum from the baying hounds of the Allies. Although little remembered today, this honorable attitude displayed by the Spanish carried with it grave dangers. A great many leftists and Communists in the Allied ranks wanted to take advantage of Hitler's defeat to invade Spain and destroy the Franco government. Offers of asylum infuriated these warmongers and could easily have led to a military attack against Spain, at that time in no position to defend itself from the Allied armies. Spaniards were well aware of this, yet they chose the route of honor, risking the invasion of their own country and the destruction of their own government rather than turn away both friends and strangers who asked for asylum. It is reassuring to note that the Communists and other varied Spanish "Republicans" were soundly and loudly repudiated in 1945 at a massive rally held in Madrid to reject Allied demands on the Franco regime. Faced with the obviously united voice of the Spanish people, the Allies took the prudent course and backed down. Say what you will of the Spaniards, one vice they never will be accused of is cowardice—and one virtue they have never lacked is honor.

Degrelle lived out his life in Spain and died in Malaga at the age of 87. The "democratic" government of Belgium failed in a farcical attempt to kidnap him shortly after the war. In 1954 he was given Spanish citizenship, which ended extradition attempts.

Degrelle never disowned his German allies and never disavowed his beliefs. He staunchly defended the Axis position in the war and served as a rallying point for others of similar persuasion. Denying the Holocaust, he refused to join the worldwide chorus denigrating Hitler. Agree with him or not, he was a man of steadfast principle and iron character.

Degrelle's obituary appeared in the N.Y. Times (April 2, 1994). Frankly, I was surprised at its tone. Expecting a Talmudic torrent of abuse and falsehood, I found a short, but balanced and reasonably accurate recital of his life. A few sentences even hinted at fair play. Appearing next to Degrelle's, and of slightly shorter length, was the obituary of one Joseph Kaplan, deceased, the inventor of the colored shower curtain. On the one hand, the heroic patriot, a man who gave his all for his people, a reincarnated medieval knight who struggled through shot, shell and 40 years of exile to help guide Europe towards a more inspiring destiny, a fighter in a battle still not decided, a man whose name will live on long after all the shabby politicians of the 20th century have been forgotten and have turned to dust. Next to him—in death but not in life—is Joe Kaplan who put the color in our shower curtains.

Many of you out there may not know who will win this battle in the end. But I do.

N.B. FORREST

American Graffiti XVIII

Early Sci-Fi Writers Not High On Minorities

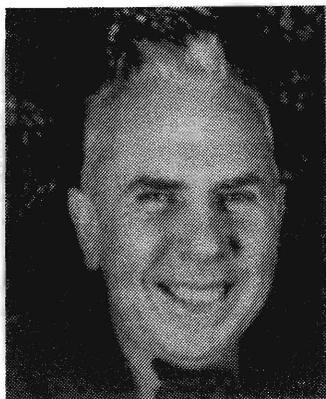
Sci-fi aficionados have traditionally been open to unpopular ideas, but some of the views the old-time writers expressed would not likely find their way into print today. In his book, *Strange Horizons*, the Jewish chronicler, Sam Mosaicowitz, hauls up a long list of pioneer writers in this genre who are guilty of the crimes of racism and anti-Semitism. Negrophilia was not as rampant then as it is now, neither in society nor in literature. One acclaimed 1925 novel, *Out of the Silence*, by an Australian named Erle Cox, deals with the subject of race. A "superwoman" of the future speaks of the colored races:

Mentally and in everything but physical endurance they were beneath us. They could imitate, but not create. They multiplied far more rapidly than we did, and, led by ambitious men, they threatened to exterminate the white races by sheer force of numbers. In some places, where the two races lived side by side, the position became acute, and everywhere they demanded as a right an equality they were unfitted for.

Quite a prophet, Mr. Cox!

Another novel, one "that is most unbelievable for the amount of vitriol poured on the Jews was *Ichabod* (James Milne, 1910), written by James Blyth . . ." According to Mosaicowitz,

Ichabod told of a plot by Germany to conquer England from within, assisted by the finances of wealthy Jews of that country and the recruiting of hundreds of thousands of Jewish immigrants as troops. His reasoning: the Jews "were the enemies of the English, because they despised the foolish generosity which the English had shown them, and because they envied the riches which the English had still managed to save from Semitic clutches!



Theodore Dreiser resisted the pressure
comments about them that by today's hypocritical standards would be considered "anti-Semitic." Hawthorne, Mark

Mosaicowitz states that in dealing with Jewish characters science fiction writers "appear to be more reactionary and intolerant than mainstream writers." He may not have been aware that many mainstream American authors either portrayed Jews unsympathetically in their work, or made comments

Twain, Henry James, Theodore Dreiser and Hemingway are but a few who were politically incorrect on that subject. Dreiser, author of the naturalistic classic, *An American Tragedy*, sponsored a 1933 public debate on the "Jewish Question." The Jew, he wrote, "maintains his religious dogmas and his racial sympathies, race characteristics, and race cohesion as against all the types of nationalities surrounding him whatsoever." Dreiser's Communist and liberal friends put heavy pressure on him to recant, but he refused to back down. He also never retracted his statement, written in a private letter, that New York was "a kike's idea of paradise."

Mainstream or genre, writers before WWII could openly express themselves on race and on the "Jewish Question." Any attempt to do so in America in 1994 (1984?) would immediately consign the writer to permanent oblivion, and would send his published work down the Memory Hole.

Liberalism Busted the Unions

The weakness of organized labor in the U.S. was demonstrated during the fight over NAFTA. The unions went to the wall in opposition to that trade agreement—and lost. Forty years ago, even a generation ago, NAFTA wouldn't have made it to the floor of Congress.

Shortages increase value. Every kid selling lemonade in his backyard knows that. If there is a shortage of lemons or sugar, the price of the ade goes up. A shortage of labor means its value rises. A surplus of labor diminishes value. There is no such thing as a right to a job, not even, ultimately, a right to live. These "rights" are obtained by those groups who have the spirit and talent to create them.

Who busted the unions? The unions themselves, under the guidance of the leftists and liberals who have long controlled them. By actively supporting the liberal agenda, they created a surplus of labor. The unions were four-square behind the scurvy LBJ, who opened the floodgates of legal immigration, and in doing so encouraged *illegal* immigration. By carrying the water for doctrinaire and "anti-racist" liberalism the union bosses betrayed the white working people who had for generations sweated and shed blood to improve their living and working conditions. By endorsing the internationalist policies of liberalism, the unions sanctioned the invasion of the U.S. by teeming millions from the hopeless mudlands, people whose primary talent was multiplying in the style of rabbits, people who could subsist on a few handfuls of rice and beans a day, people who will beg for a job at 4 bucks an hour. Trying to "organize" this disparate mass is like trying to organize the tides.

Caught between a rapacious international capitalism

and unions destroyed by minority-worshipping porkchoppers and multiculturalists, white working Americans have been dumped overboard and are sinking to the bottom, chained and bleeding, easy prey for ghetto sharks lurking in the mad, Hobbesian depths.

Teaching Children to Hate

The Anti-Defamation League is fond of labeling as “anti-Semitic” allegations that Jewish children are brought up to hate or despoil other groups. Personal knowledge informs me that the charge is based on fact.

In my youth I was well-acquainted with a Jew who was born and raised in the clogged arteries of New York City. This individual (whom I’ll call Phil) was not an intellectual; his reading seemed to begin and end with detective and mystery novels.

Phil spoke frankly about his fellow tribesmen, once offering an amusing account about how he roughly handled the “pushy kikes” on the New York subway system. On another occasion, he pointed out that even those Jews who appear goyish in appearance in youth almost always become more “Jewish-looking” with age. His opinion about blacks would have passed as kosher at any cross-burning ceremony deep in Dixie.

Phil once told me about a school he had to attend as a child in order to learn a few Hebrew recitations that were needed for his bar mitzvah. The rabbi instructing him was, Phil recalled, “a smelly old Jew with a long beard.” These lessons were an irksome bore to my non-religious Semitic acquaintance; all he was interested in was the money he’d receive on his bar mitzvah. “I couldn’t stand that old Jew and his stupid lessons,” Phil related. “I remember he used to tell us that as Jews we were obliged to cheat and steal

from Christians every chance we got.”

A pity every Christian and Gentile in the land couldn’t have known a Jew like my erstwhile friend, so as to learn how the leaders of this strange people pass on to their youth ancient traditions of enmity to all who are not of their kind.

Racist Gridiron Outrage

Those convinced there is no racism in professional sports may point out that only five of the 29 players chosen in the first round of the 1994 National Football League college draft were white. But there is much more to this simple fact than meets the untrained eye.

Two of the five whites selected were quarterbacks! The only two whites picked in the first round last year were also quarterbacks!

This is an outrage. We all know that quarterbacks are the best paid athletes in football. Just compare how much the Dallas Cowboys pay their white quarterback, compared to their equally valuable black running back!

It is true there are a few African-American quarterbacks in the NFL, but they are obviously mere tokens and window dressing. It is crystal clear that this position is being reserved for whites. It starts in the colleges, where white head coaches take black high-school quarterbacks and viciously turn them into running backs.

It is surely time for the Reverends Jackson and Sharpton and others to step up to denounce this deep streak of racism in American athletics and in American life. It is time to apportion at least one-half of the pro quarterback slots to African Americans. We can no longer remain silent while white racist coaches deprive young black men of these lucrative positions.

VIC OLVIR

The Truth Must Be Bequeathed

Only a miracle will stop this country from sinking out of sight in the quicksands of history long before its prescribed time. The question is, will future generations learn anything from the debacle. Since it is practically prohibited these days to attribute the decline and fall of the U.S. to race, tomorrow’s historians may never be able to learn what truly happened. If any words of present-day historians are saved, all that is likely to be found in them are variations of the monstrous equivocation that puts the blame for America’s downfall on everything but the true cause—racial pollution.

It is quite possible that historians in the centuries and millennia to come will have no facts on which to base their explanations for the failure of what had promised to be a Darwinian leap over previous cultures and civilizations by a

select group of highly gifted Northern Europeans determined to craft a magnificent new social order in North America.

The best we can hope for is that the tragedy of our undoing won’t be repeated again and again in the future by other intelligent races facing similar problems. If human beings are destined to populate the earth for billions of years, they must learn from the American experience. If they don’t, their ignorance may force them to repeat it.

Though other white nations are not so racially corrupted as the U.S., they are not too far behind us in the rush to extinction. Europeans stand a better chance of saving and advancing Western civilization than the U.S., which is no longer a Western country. But the number of immigrant gate-crashers who have already crowded and are still crowding into Can-

ada, Britain, Scandinavia, the Low Countries, France, Germany and Australasia can hardly provide much optimism.

We who were once known as Americans are finished—finito. And the odds against the survival of our white cousins elsewhere in the world are forbidding. Ironically, the white race’s best hope of survival may be found in the non-Western Russians, who are not our kind of whites, but still whites.

Whatever transpires, all of us must make sure that the record of our disintegration is faithfully kept and passed on to the men and women of the future. We must be certain that they get the word. If the lesson is not learned by the races that come after us, if this truth never gets through, then mankind will never progress to the higher stages promised by evolution.

The Testosterone Connection (III)

Consider the pathetic story of a fatherless man who attains power, yet remains a waffling weakling, dominated by his wife and anyone else who will bankroll him, doing whatever he has to do, saying whatever he has to say, desperately wanting to be liked. This is, of course, the story of our current President. Maybe all that extracurricular sexual activity was just Willie's attempt to boost a chronically depressed testosterone level. Maybe all that frantic adolescent coupling going on today is not so much indicative of low morals as it is of low testosterone. Like organized sports, free condoms at school may be an officially sanctioned method of assuring that kids receive periodic testosterone boosts. They will then be less likely to rebel in any meaningful way against the public school system. "Those who are contented in the body are not likely to seek social upheaval," asserts Professor Kemper.

The incredible sexual athletics of homos could be another desperate attempt to boost chronically low levels of testosterone. Have you ever noticed the species of fags who have a fetish-like affinity for militaria, muscleman magazines and black leather motorcycle attire? Do they perhaps get some kind of boost from this exaggerated male paraphernalia? Keeping in mind that testosterone dampens verbal skills, note that witty, glib homos, born with a paucity of testosterone, are almost a stereotype. And however repulsive they may be, few are downright stupid.

For the heterosexual male, there are many reasons why he might choose to elevate his testosterone level. One is sexual magnetism. The higher a man's level of testosterone, the more attractive he will be to females. If you don't think so, next time you're at a baseball game, buy a program or yearbook. These publications often have a section devoted to family snapshots. If you find a ballplayer with an ugly wife, you have found a rare bird indeed. It would be tempting to chalk it all off to the athletes' enormous incomes, but many of them get married in the minor leagues, long before their ascension to the high-paying jobs.

The male, athletic or otherwise, has a key social role to play as a testosterone repository. If we can assume that people get a kick out of associating with such a male, then it goes a long way toward explaining what we see going on around us:

- *Women, much to the consternation of feminists everywhere, are often willing to stay with men who beat them. By associating with such men, do they get some kind of hormonal jolt that they just can't get otherwise?*

- *The black male, with the highest concentration of serum testosterone, not only gives the white woman a charge, he is an official "victim," thus massaging her low testosterone/guilt feelings at the same time she is trying to elevate herself from same.*

- *The boy-crazy adolescent female, deeply lamented by feminists, knows a nasty secret: male attention is the key to boosting her testosterone level and counteracting all those female hormones that are coursing through her system and "depressing" her and lowering her self-esteem. Attracting the attention of a boy who does well in math and sports may be a far more reliable way of boosting her testosterone than doing well in math and sports herself.*

- *The formation of teenage gangs may be a natural means of boosting testosterone levels for the unathletic adolescent male.*

(Come to think of it, what is a sports team if not a gang?) If so, there may be no solution to the problem, except splitting up large schools so more kids can play, or perhaps expanding the NFL and the NBA to 1,000 teams each.

- *Speaking of gangs, have you noticed how they favor the color black? That black youths would sport L.A. Raiders attire is not puzzling, given the team's black head coach and brawling reputation. But why would they also take to the attire of the L.A. Kings hockey team? The color black is the only reason I can offer. A few years ago, the Chicago White Sox attracted little interest. Then they changed black to their basic color and suddenly the Sox were the hit of the nation's youth. Can it be that black raises the testosterone level of the person who wears it? One can only speculate, but Dr. Tom Gilovich, an associate professor of psychology at Cornell University, co-authored a study published by the American Psychological Association on the effect of uniform colors in professional sports. He found that teams wearing black projected the most aggressive image (red came in second). Note that black is also the color of choice for bikers, punkers, New Wavers, and hard rock aficionados, not to mention kinky and/or sexy underwear. Certainly Madison Avenue rarely passes on the opportunity to clothe a blond in a black dress in advertisements.*

- *We know that petting dogs and cats can lower blood pressure in human beings. Could it be that big "masculine" dogs have a salutary affect on human testosterone levels? Note that lesbians are fond of such dogs, while normal females lean more towards small dogs (the pseudo-child) and cats (the pseudo-female companion).*

- *Are writers in special need of testosterone boosts as a way to activate their muse? If so, is that why they so frequently turn to booze as a substitute? Note the extraordinary number of Irish writers of world-class quality. Also note that in the U.S. a disproportionate number of writers of genius have hailed from the South—the only portion of the nation to know defeat and occupation by a "foreign" army—and hence a collective drop in testosterone. Empathy (a female, low testosterone trait) is a key characteristic of novelists and dramatists. It may be that too high a testosterone level would be an impediment to creating or re-creating characters in drama, fiction or even journalism. The level must be high enough to permit visualization, however. This difficulty in striking a balance may be what causes so many writers to hit the sauce.*

- *Could computers—other than violent video games—lower testosterone levels? They do the visualizing for us—in increasingly sophisticated graphics—eliminating any need to boost testosterone levels so we can enhance our visualizing abilities. Computers necessitate some interaction, however, so they are probably nowhere near as testosterone-depressant as television and its endless spoon-fed images.*

- *Since aerobic exercise is another proven way of boosting testosterone levels, it is likely that this is at least as powerful a reason for the popularity of health clubs as losing weight or increasing longevity.*

- *Are people in need of a boost turning to charismatic, over-sexed preachers (e.g., David Koresh and Jimmy Swaggart)? The mainstream churches, riddled with homos, are losing membership. After all, who is more likely to put a jolt into the congrega-*

tion? A holy roller with showmanship or that frumpy lesbian in the pulpit at the Episcopal church?

•Note that rock and roll was born in the 50s among a generation of teenagers who were children during WWII. Can it be that they were especially susceptible to this Negro-inspired, testosterone-boosting form of entertainment since their fathers were absent during so much of their formative years?

Families may have a need for a reservoir of testosterone for emotional health. Perhaps a father's greatest contribution to his family's well-being is his testosterone-influenced presence. This is obviously crucial in the nuclear family, more so than in the extended family or tribe, where females and children still have regular involvement with males. This ability of females and children to "feed off" the old man's testosterone really isn't that absurd. After all, if scientists can demonstrate a measurable rise in a sports fan's testosterone level merely through identification with a successful yet remote athlete, would it be so outrageous to assert that repeated daily encounters with a father may achieve a similar result? (The trendy concept of "mentoring" in corporations may be another reflection of this need.) Even these days, a father can still be a hero (that is a pseudo-athlete or pseudo-warrior) to his kids.

If one man can raise the testosterone levels of the members of his nuclear family, or a whole stadium of fans, it is likely that the formation of all-male groups has a synergistic effect: they raise each other's testosterone round-robin style. The effect may be greatly multiplied in stadiums, arenas and sports bars, where the fans are feeding off each other as well as the exploits of the athletes. We commonly observe that the rowdiness of a man's behavior is often a function of how much male companionship he has. Six isolated men will likely be a good deal more reticent than a group of six male buddies. Of course, "breaking up that old gang of mine" may have just the opposite effect. Deprived of homogenous, cohesive companionship, the male may find his testosterone level sinking lower and lower. Affirmative action may not be just a means of advancing females and minorities but of suppressing testosterone among the rank and file, thus making top management's edicts less likely to meet with resistance.

But the all-male group is not the only endangered social unit. When the father is removed from the family picture, the sum total of serum testosterone—and the family's ability to elevate same—takes a nosedive. I once heard an old woman note that when the father of the family is happy, then the rest of the family is usually happy. When the father is miserable, then he makes the rest of the family miserable. Obviously, any suggestions that papa's happiness should come first would quickly be dismissed by a family in which mom regularly takes tranquilizers, sis has a Negro boyfriend, and junior makes regular visits to a shrink. On TV sitcoms, there is no more reliable laugh-getter than for a father to declare his status as "head of the family" or "the man of the house."

Actually, it's no laughing matter, since the father's place in the home correlates with children's math achievement scores. In a recent year, North Dakota had the nation's second highest proportion of children in two-parent families and the highest math scores. The District of Columbia ranked last on the family composition scale and next to last in test scores. Of course, the racial composition of these two entities is a study in contrast, to say the least, but I suspect the two-parent families, even in a mono-racial study, would show the same trend. Keeping in mind that testosterone elevates mathematical ability, we could say that the father's unacknowledged function in his family (like the star athlete who elevates everyone around him) is to boost the testosterone levels of those around him.

The evidence for same is as near as the latest talk show on the goggle box or the latest self-help best-seller. Do we not hear endlessly that today's children are depressed, suffering from low self-esteem, have no hope for the future, and darn it all, they just don't feel good about themselves? Could all that be tied in with the vanishing presence of the father in the American family? I don't think it overly absurd to posit that children from intact families may have not just higher but more stable testosterone levels than children from broken homes.

I think it is also a strong possibility that children from broken homes will seek out men, in one form or another, to perform this function. Recently I have noticed how small children of single mothers have "come on to me" in social situations. I give myself over to self-flattery no more than to self-flagellation, so I assume that these kids are behaving the same with me as they would with any available man—which may be why they are so easily spirited away by silver-tongued pederasts.

Though the single father is nowhere near as numerous as the single mother, one does occasionally run across such a man. If you encounter a person in this situation, notice that his children are likely happier and more confident than the children of single-parent households headed by females.

Of course, thirty years ago, a kid without a father at home was part of a very small minority. Today the constituency is enormous—and the long-term effects are of equal magnitude.

THE LAWYER JOKE'S ON US: While the effects of testosterone on the American family are obvious, let us examine another social phenomenon that would, at first glance, appear to have little to do with testosterone levels. I speak of the ever-increasing number of lawyers in our midst. Would it be going out on a limb to speculate that the astounding bulge of attorneys in recent years is a result of plummeting testosterone levels in males? While trial lawyers test out high in testosterone, as one might expect of such combative individuals, they are a small minority of the legal profession. The rest tend to be plodders, nitpickers and foot-draggers—though not at a loss for verbal skills, as one would expect in low testosterone individuals. In "Scientists and Nonscientists in a Group of 800 Gifted Men," a 1954 study, Lewis M. Terman found that engineers and scientists tested high on the masculinity scale while lawyers and social scientists rated much lower. While I suspect that the use of such a scale today would be excoriated by the gender stereotype hit squads, one can't help but notice that individuals with a less masculine profile are achieving more power, while those with a more masculine profile are losing power (not a bad definition of socialism, come to think of it). If lawyers were satisfied to remain as paper pushers, they could do little damage. Unfortunately most of the political power in this country is wielded by those in the legal profession. As neurobiologist William H. Calvin laments: "Politicians are mostly lawyers who avoided science courses in college, who think mostly in terms of creating prohibitions rather than plans, using penalties rather than preparedness."

It's one thing to burn off resentment with lawyer jokes. It's something else again to realize that the profession may be siphoning off talented males who might have done something more productive with their lives if only their testosterone levels had been a tad higher. Instead of interminable regulations and countless rules wrought by agenda-driven committees and special interest groups, we might free up human and financial capital for research, design, and production on a scale we can scarcely imagine today.

JUDSON HAMMOND

The final part of this article will appear in the August issue.

The Negro-Jewish Rift (II)

Behind the Scenes: In a 1933 article in the *Amsterdam News*, two black women complained about the "Bronx Slave Market," in which they worked as maids for Jewish families. A popular saying of the time concerned the five white people an urban Negro met in the course of a day—landlord, storekeeper, social worker, teacher and cop. The last-named was Irish; the other four Jews.

In 1935 a riot broke out in Harlem that was directed against Jewish merchants and stores. Roi Ottley, a black author writing in 1943, charged that Jews had introduced the bane of installment buying into Negro life, urging them to spend well beyond their means.

On December 26, 1967, a 15-year-old black kid read this over a New York City radio station:

Hey, Jew boy, with that yarmulke on your head
You pale-faced Jew boy—I wish you were dead
I can see you, Jew boy—no you can't hide
I got a scope on you—yeh, you gonna die
I'm sick of your stuff
Ever time I turn 'round—you pushin' my head into the ground
I'm sick of hearing about your suffering in Germany
I'm sick of hearing about your escape from tyranny
I'm sick of seeing in everything I do
About the murder of six million Jews
Hitler's reign lasted for only fifteen years
For that period of time you shed crocodile tears
My suffering lasted for over 400 years, Jew boy
And the white man only let me play with his toys. . . .

From 1964 through the first half of 1968, race riots, most of them in large Northern cities, accounted for 215 deaths, 8,950 injuries and \$285 million in insurance claims. Yet, on the eve of the rioting triggered by Rev. Martin Luther King Jr.'s murder, Jews still reportedly owned 39% of the businesses and property in predominately black neighborhoods. Consequently they were seen as the principal white enemy during the riots.

Following the 1968 riots, Rabbi Meir Kahane established the Jewish Defense League (JDL) in Brooklyn. Speaking in 1969, he said:

This city is polarized almost beyond hope. There's anger, hate, frustration. . . . The Jew is the weakest link in the white chain, and the black militant knows that few non-Jews are concerned with the Jew's plight. The Jew has always been more liberal than other white ethnic groups. So now most Jewish neighborhoods are integrated, and the militant blacks there are practicing terror, extortion and violence. The establishment Jew is scandalized by us, but our support comes from the grass roots. . . . [Criticism of the JDL] almost always comes from a rich Jew who lives in Scarsdale or some other rich suburb. How can a rich Jew or non-Jew criticize an organization of lower- and middle-class Jews who daily live in terror because of the breakdown of government?

In 1968, Jews were blamed for defeating an attempt by blacks to control the education of their children in public schools in the Ocean Hill-Brownsville section of Brooklyn. At the time, New York City had a Jewish mayor, Ed Koch, and the city's Board of Education was derisively referred to as the Knesset West. Approximately two-thirds of the city's school teachers and administrators were Jewish. Ironically the majority of Jewish public school officials sent their sons and daughters to private, often religious, schools.

In 1969, Will Maslow, executive director of the American Jewish Congress, resigned from the Congress of Racial Equality's (CORE) Executive Committee after attending a school meeting in Mt. Vernon (NY) during which a black educator was applauded when he said that Hitler had not killed enough Jews. Later, Martin Peretz, millionaire owner of the Jewish-oriented *New Republic* and another supporter of black causes, said he was haunted by the sight of a Jewish radical running down the aisle of the Negro-Jewish caucus screaming, "After 400 years of slavery it is right that whites should be castrated."

In January 1970, Jewish composer Leonard Bernstein held a party in his Park Avenue apartment. Some \$3,000 was raised for 21 Black Panthers charged with plotting to dynamite a police station, department stores and a railroad right-of-way. In the course of the soiree the Jewish liberal elite sat transfixed as the Panther Field Marshall described the Negro gang's shakedown of Jewish merchants for contributions "which they should give, because they are the exploiters of the black community." Bernstein's party was later immortalized in Tom Wolfe's *Radical Chic & Mau Mauing the Flak Catchers*. Some weeks later the Black Panther magazine chortled:

We're gonna burn their towns and that ain't all
We're gonna piss upon the Wailing Wall
And then we'll get Kosygin and DeGaulle
That will be ecstasy, killin' every Jew we see

The First Public Break: Andrew Young, former top advisor to Rev. King and first black to be appointed U.S. Ambassador to the UN, had a meeting with the Palestine Liberation Organization's UN Observer (*Newsweek*, Aug. 13, 1979). At the time, the U.S. was adhering to a Jewish-dictated policy not to meet with the PLO until it recognized Israel's right to exist. Although Young stated that the meeting had been inadvertent and limited to 15 minutes of social conversation, the storm of Jewish pressure forced President Carter to ask for and receive Young's resignation.

Following Young's firing, 200 delegates from various black organizations convened a special meeting at NAACP headquarters in New York City. On August 27, 1979, they issued a Declaration of Independence from Jewish control of Negro organizations. "Co-convenors of the historic meeting," as they described themselves, were Jesse Jackson, Vernon Jordan, then head of the National Urban League, Coretta Scott King, Joseph Lowery of the Southern Christian Leadership Conference (SCLC) and Maxine Waters, California assemblywoman and later a member of Congress. "We now have the responsibility," they declared, "of financially supporting the black national organizations lest we find ourselves under external control and domination." Julian Bond read the statement on "Black/Jewish Relations," which was unanimously adopted. It stated in part:

[I]t is a fact that within the past 20 years some Jewish organizations and intellectuals who were previously identified with the aspirations of Black Americans. . . . became apologists for the racial status quo. . . . Powerful organizations within the Jewish community opposed the interests of the Black Community in the DeFunis, Bakke and Weber cases [all the way] up to the U.S. Supreme Court. Beyond that, some Jewish intellectuals gave credence and policy substance to such concepts as "reverse discrimination" and "quotas" as reasons for restricting attempts to continue to seek

remedies for present discrimination against Blacks. . . .¹

Black America is also deeply concerned with the trade and military alliances that exist between Israel and the illegitimate and oppressive regimes in South America and Southern Rhodesia. . . .

The Declaration went on to excoriate Jews for their "subtle or flagrant threats and coercion or arrogance," warning that Jews would have to learn to resolve differences with blacks "by rational discussion and in an atmosphere of mutual respect. . . ." If not, "each group will then use whatever power and influence it has to pursue its own goals."

The gulf between Jews and blacks continued to widen during the 1984 presidential campaign of Jesse Jackson, who traveled to the Middle East, where Israel's Prime Minister Menahem Begin refused to meet with him. One reason was that in several comments to the press Jackson appeared to diminish the importance of Jewish deaths in concentration camps. While in the Middle East, Jackson met with PLO leader Yasser Arafat. A photograph of the two embracing was all Jews felt they had to know not only about Jackson's Middle East policy, but about Jackson himself.

In a conversation with Milton Coleman, a black reporter with the Washington Post (Jan. 25, 1984), Jackson complained about the attention his position on the Middle East was getting: "All Hymie wants to talk about is Israel; that's all they want to talk about." Jackson also reportedly referred to New York City as "Hymietown." Coleman passed on the information to another Post reporter who was working on a story about Jackson and Jews. The information appeared in a Washington Post article (Feb. 13, 1984). Despite Jackson's repeated apologies, Jewish leaders were so enraged that Nathan Perlmutter, then head of the ADL, said, "He could light candles every Friday night, and grow sidecurls, and it wouldn't matter. . . . He's a whore."

The Early 1990s: The ABC-TV program *Nightline* (June 21, 1990) aired a special town meeting with African National Congress leader Nelson Mandela. Israel's nuclear collaboration with South Africa and its sanctions-defying diamond and weapon trade with South Africa were well known by then. So was the fact that South African Jews, beneficiaries of apartheid, were the world's richest community and the world's biggest per capita contributors to Israel. Under the direction of the program's Jewish moderator, Ted Koppel, with Kenneth Adelman of the (Jewish) Institute for Contemporary Studies, and Henry Seligman, executive director of the American Jewish Congress, as participants, the talk show turned into an attempt to dictate to Mandela what the ANC's position should be on Yasser Arafat and the PLO. Koppel stated, "There has been for many years a close alliance between the Jewish population and the black population in the civil rights struggle. There is likely to be a rather negative reaction" to the ANC's refusal to renounce Arafat. "That reaction could very well cause people to call up their congressmen, their senators" and oppose the ANC's request for a continuation of sanctions against South Africa. Mandela curtly responded, "One of the mistakes which some political analysts make is to think that their enemies should be our enemies." As loud cheers rang out from the black segment of the audience, Koppel then tried to impress Mandela with the awesomeness of Jewish power. Mandela, Koppel warned, should be "more concerned about not alienating [Jews], who have. . . within their power either to continue sanctions against South Africa or to. . . lift them."

Tensions that had existed for years between Jews and blacks in the Crown Heights section of Brooklyn erupted into violence in August 1991, when a car in the entourage of Rabbi Schneerson, whom Lubavitch Jews regarded as the Messiah, jumped a curb, killing a seven-year-old black, Gavin Cato, and injuring his cousin. Fueled by outrage and rumor, blacks filled the streets shouting, "Kill the Jews" and "Heil Hitler." For three days fights

broke out. Dozens were injured. Homes and cars were vandalized. In the mayhem a 29-year-old Australian rabbinical student, Yankel Rosenbaum, was stabbed to death. When a young Negro was acquitted of the murder, Jewish anger was rekindled.

In February 1992, blacks and Jews clashed again in Crown Heights after a 23-year-old black was charged with the stabbing death of an Hasidic woman in her home. Rocks and bottles, accompanied by racial epithets, were hurled between the two groups.

For decades American Jews had considered both Black Nationalists and White Nationalists as their enemies, although they tended to concentrate on the latter in their publications. In the Jewish Press (April 30, 1954) an article on Black Muslims compared them to American Nazis. The coming together, even on a limited basis, of Black and White Nationalists in 1993 and 1994 was a cause of great concern to many Jewish leaders. On May 11, 1993 Milwaukee alderman and Black Panther Militia Commander Michael McGee jointly appeared on the Jerry Springer TV show with White Aryan Resistance (WAR) leader Tom Metzger. As a result of their somewhat cordial meeting, McGee invited Metzger to speak at the Black Panther Militia National Congress in Dallas on May 29. Metzger accepted. He later spoke before the Republic of New Afrika, a black separatist group. During a 1993 prison riot in Ohio that left one guard dead and caused millions of dollars of damage, Black Muslims and Aryan Brotherhood members joined together to protest interracial cells. A year later Black Nationalists and Ku Klux Klan members opened a joint bookstore in Florida. Still later, White Nationalists joined Black Nationalist Robert L. Brock in a demonstration against the newly opened Holocaust Memorial Museum in Washington.

In the early 1990s there was also some public contact between purported white and Jewish "racists." The Jewish publication, *Commentary*, published an article by Professor Arthur Jensen, considered a racist because he had stated that, on average, Negroes had a 15-20 point lower I.Q. score than whites. Another professor, Michael Levin, a Jew, has written, "blacks are significantly less intelligent than whites."

In April 1994, Jesse Jackson went to Israel with Taysir Tamimi, a cleric from the Islamic fundamentalist group, Hamas. They led a march of Palestinians to the Hebron mosque where Baruch Goldstein, an Israeli settler, had shot and killed 30 Palestinians. Perched atop a car roof, Jackson tried to get the young Arabs to mouth the words, "Keep hope alive!" But the crowd broke into deafening shouts of "Allah Akbar (God is great)! Israeli soldiers indicated Jackson's entourage would be permitted to pray in the mosque, but refused to permit the entry of the large crowd that accompanied him. No Muslim had been permitted to enter the sacred site since the massacre. As Palestinians tried to push and shove their way in, at least 25 were wounded by live and rubber bullets fired by Israeli soldiers.

Minister Farrakhan: In 1991 the Nation of Islam, headed by Louis Farrakhan, published *The Secret Relationship Between Blacks and Jews*. The book caused a hullabaloo, principally because it revealed a disproportionate Jewish involvement in the African slave trade. What was not mentioned in the charges of anti-Semitism leveled against Farrakhan was that the book was largely a compilation of works previously published on the subject by Jewish historians.

In the Nation of Islam literature on *The Secret Relationship*, it was claimed that the author/compiler of the book was unknown. Apparently it was an expanded version of a booklet by Walter White,² published in the 1970s by the California-based Western Front and titled, *Who Brought the Slaves to America?* It was later published in *The Liberty Bell* (Sept. 1978), a White Nationalist publication.

Several Negro professors came under Jewish displeasure for

using *The Secret Relationship* as a text. Leonard Jeffries, Black Studies professor at New York City College, was terminated as department head for a 1991 speech in which he charged that Jews had been deeply involved in the slave trade and then proceeded to denounce Hollywood Jews for popularizing negative black stereotypes. In a May 1993 court decision, Jeffries was awarded \$400,000 for being wrongfully dismissed. Tony Martin, professor of African Studies at Wellesley College and biographer of Marcus Garvey, wrote *The Jewish Onslaught* detailing the problems he encountered after using *The Secret Relationship* in one of his courses. Included in the appendix of Martin's book are copies of some of the letters, pro and con, he received. One, unsigned and undated, stated (with the original spelling preserved):

Filthy Nigger Ape,
Yeah, so what. Jews financed the slave trade. I plead guilty.
As for me, I . . . hopes AIDS destroys your accursed race. I'm glad
23 million apes died on slave ships, etc.
Filthy nigger simian pigs have destroyed America with their rapes,
looting murder, Neanderthal conduct. . . .youse chimps smells.
Niggers have no redeeming value and should be castrated, sent
back to Africa or drowned. I hate niggers to my very bone mar-
row.
Not all Jews debate apes. Some of us want them all to die.
NEVER AGAIN!
We are Jews who hate Coons.

Farrakhan's problems with Jewish leaders did not begin with *The Secret Relationship*. In a 1984 radio address, he orated:

The Jews don't like Farrakhan, so they call me Hitler. Well, that's a good name. Hitler was a great man. He wasn't great for me as a black person, but he was a great German. . . .He rose[sic] Germany up from nothing. Well, in a sense you could say there is similarity in that we are rising [sic] our people up from nothing. . . .
What have I done? Who have I killed? I warn you, be careful, be careful. You are putting yourself in dangerous, dangerous shoes. You have been the killer of all the prophets. Now, if you seek my life, you only show that you are no better than your fathers.

Farrakhan's "Hitler was a great man" remark was repeatedly quoted to bolster claims he was an anti-Semite. He was also accused of labeling Judaism "a gutter religion." Once the charge was made, attempts at playing a tape of the alleged speech to show that he had never said such explosive words were ignored by the mass media.

In 1993 the ADL, the American Jewish Committee, the American Jewish Council and the Jewish Relations Council withdrew as co-sponsors of the Parliament of the World Religions meeting in Chicago when they were unable to stop Farrakhan from speaking before it. Later he was invited by black leaders to speak at the 30th anniversary of Rev. King's march on Washington. When Jewish leaders learned about this they hit the ceiling. Rabbi David Saperstein sent a "Confidential and Personal" memo (Aug. 13, 1993) to Coretta Scott King, Jesse Jackson, NAACP chief Benjamin Chavis and others:

In the past 24 hours. . .two major problems have arisen. The first is that I understand that a tentative decision was made yesterday to invite Rev. Louis Farrakhan. I do not need to tell you what a devastating blow this would be to the solidarity of the coalition supporting the March. . . .I thought this issue was resolved in 1988 when the decision was made not to invite him. . . . Obviously all the Jewish groups (and, I suspect, other groups) will be forced to withdraw from participation in the March. . . .I am exceedingly disappointed, considering how closely I have worked with all of you over the years and how strongly you must have known the Jewish community would react to these decisions [which were] made without my participation. . . .This feels like a major breach of good faith. . . .

The Declaration of Independence from Jewish control proved to be a hollow document, since Farrakhan's invitation to speak was withdrawn. The Nation of Islam's *Blacks and Jews News* (Autumn 1993) commented:

The White Jewish memorandum is one of the documented proofs of the extent of White Jewish control over Negro leaders. To put it in perspective, these same Negro leaders could not muster the audacity to fix their mouths to even suggest that a White Jewish organization dis-invite a White Jewish speaker from a White Jewish event. [N]egro willingness to insult a leader and a Nation for a few shillings did not go unnoticed throughout the country. From coast to coast Black talk radio railed against the White Jewish-controlled Shuffle Rights organization. . . .

No sooner had the controversy subsided when a new incident fueled the fire. On November 29, 1993, Nation of Islam representative Khalid Abdul Muhammad spoke before a predominantly Negro student audience at Kean College (NJ). Often affecting a Jewish accent and effeminate mannerisms, he sprinkled phrases like "Columbia Jew-niversity" and "Jew York City" throughout his three-hour harangue. He said the deaths of European Jews in WWII were brought on by their own conduct. "They went in there to Germany, the way they do everywhere they go, and they supplanted [sic], they usurped, they turned around, and a German in his own country would almost have to go to a Jew to get money."

Warming up, Khalid charged that Jews controlled the White House, owned the Federal Reserve System and managed national policy "behind the scenes." He also claimed that Jews were "sucking our blood in the black community" and that many black politicians were "in the palm of the white man's hand, but particularly in the palm of the Jewish white man's hand."³ As charges of anti-Semitism mounted, integrationist leaders and politicians, including Jesse Jackson, Benjamin Chavis and Kweisi Mfume, chairman of the Congressional Black Caucus, condemned the speech and demanded that Farrakhan do the same. Time magazine's cover had Farrakhan's face peering out under the headline, "Ministry of Rage." Unsurprisingly both houses of Congress condemned the speech. Farrakhan eventually "re-buked" Muhammad, but stated it was not because what he said was untrue, but because of the "mean-spirited" way he said it.

The Forced Integrationists' Legacy: After nearly 85 years of reliance by black Americans on leadership that advocates a policy of forced racial integration and reliance on government to cure perceived social ills, what has been accomplished? Some forms of affirmative action have been in place since the 1930s, when Franklin D. Roosevelt's Public Works Administration required contractors to meet quotas for hiring Negroes. Over \$3 trillion—approximately the national debt—has been spent on poverty programs, with an additional \$240 billion now being added each year. Forty percent of this huge treasure hoard has been spent on blacks, though they comprise only 12% of the population.

Americans of all races have a less than 1% chance of not being poor if they do three things: finish high school, get married before becoming a parent and stay married to a husband who has a steady job—even a minimum wage job. In 1959 only 15% of new-born black children were illegitimate; in 1988, 61% were. By 1994 the figure was approaching 70%. In 1959 only 2% of Negro children were reared in households in which the mother never married; in 1994 the figure was close to 60%. In the 1950s black children had a 52% chance of living with both biological parents until age 17; in the 1980s only a 6% chance. In 1950 only 9% of black families were headed by one parent; in 1965 the number was 28%; by 1970 it was 33%; in 1992, over 50%.

Only slightly over 50% of Negroes graduate from high school. Making up approximately 6% of the country's popula-

tion, black males went from a high of 4.3% of college students to 3.5% by 1986 and numbered less than 2% of graduating seniors. Even those who do obtain a degree are generally ill prepared for employment other than in the public sector. (Three out of five employed blacks are hired by local, state or federal government.) From a high of 8.1% in 1971, only 6.9% of the country's school teachers were black in 1986.

In 1991 one in four black males in their 20s were either in prison, on probation or on parole. By age 30 over half of black males have been convicted of a felony in an age where only 50% of violent crime and 32% of nonviolent felonies are reported and less than 50% of reported crimes are solved. In 1932 blacks were four times as likely as whites to be in prison; by 1979 eight times; by 1990 ten times. Negroes commit over 50% of the country's violent crimes, including 60% of murders. Their victim of choice 80% of the time is another black. By 1993 the leading cause of death among black males between 15 and 44 was homicide by other blacks.

The median net worth of a black family in 1990 was only \$3,397, less than one-eleventh that of a white family. Blacks are 4½ times more likely than whites to be on public assistance. Counting welfare, food stamps, Medicaid and subsidized housing, the median black household income is only 64% of the white median. Drug use, AIDS, sexually transmitted diseases, tuberculosis, child abuse and homelessness are at an all-time high among blacks.

Forced integrationists advocate reliance on government to cure social ills. Considering what they have done to the black race, one is reminded of the adage, "With friends like these, who needs enemies."

EDWARD KERLING

FOOTNOTES

1. All the cases dealt with affirmative action and/or quotas, and in at least one, the complaining party, Marcus DeFunis, was Jewish. Many blacks saw the Jewish position as pure hypocrisy. Jews actually favor affirmative action when it affects only police, firemen, prison guards and blue-collar workers.

2. Following publication of *Who Brought the Slaves to America?*, repeated threats were made against Walter White's life. One morning after White, a successful businessman, went to work, his wife was assaulted by unknown intruders and her throat was cut from ear to ear. Found lying in a pool of blood, she was rushed to a hospital and, with the help of massive blood transfusions, managed to live. White also wrote *Hidden Tyranny*, a transcript of a paid interview with Harold Rosenthal, a personal aide to New York Senator Jacob Javits. In the interview Rosenthal boasted of Jewish control in America and tried to explain how it had been achieved. A few months later, during an alleged skyjacking of an Israeli airliner in Istanbul, Turkey, on August 12, 1976, "terrorists" machine-gunned boarding passengers, killing some and wounding others. Among the dead was Rosenthal. Strangely, he was not killed by machine-gun fire, but by two shotgun blasts at close range.

3. Muhammad also called the Pope "a cracker" and wondered aloud "what he had under that skirt."

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Some Pessimistic Thoughts about Evolution

The idea of race-mixing is abhorrent because it makes the future uncertain. As far as I know, all races and subraces will mix and produce offspring that breed successfully. Animals that breed indiscriminately tend to breed downward. If two purebred dogs are isolated on an island with food and water, the animals revert back to a primitive type. Why? Perhaps nature understands that the primitive can best survive in most environments.

Cross-breeding can supply a more diverse genetic pool. Not more genes, but a more diverse combination of genes. What is the advantage of a diverse gene pool? It may be that diversity has a better chance or more chances to adjust to changing environments in the future.

If the environment remained constant and travel ceased, even though there had been interbreeding, I believe the original races of man would have developed again and again, selected by a constant environment that would choose the type best suited for survival. This supposes that genetic exchanges would not occur again outside of a given environment.

Survival of the fittest appears to work in the short term. Does it work in the long term? Do we know what is the proper type for survival in the long term? If multiple types are ready for the environmental changes, nature has larger choices.

Are humans capable of making the right choices for survival? Do we, can we know what is best? A high I.Q. and large brain appear to be the obvious choice, but is it?

Evolutionary forces work extremely slowly. Can man control these forces over time? The forces of the evolutionary stream may be uncontrollable and too powerful to deflect and channel. Can we withstand and resist this powerful movement, change its course and move it in a significant direction to our advantage?

Is our brain capable of assimilating objective facts so it can control our destiny? It does seem to do a good job of analysis, but its emotional part is very defective and leads to all sorts of problems. Thought seems to be controlled by the merger of our intellect and emotions. As a rule, the latter dominate most of our

thinking. This is why two people with the same I.Q. solve problems in different ways and come up with different answers. Each is certain he is correct.

The emotional brain has not evolved nearly as much as the intellectual brain, which is why we have such diverse approaches to race. Perhaps 5% of our population understands such problems. The other 95% drifts in no particular direction, yet it is this 95% that defines our race's future.

That our brains are incapable of serious objective thought and are easily manipulated by guilt and altruism is a crucial genetic flaw. The genetic material that made the Caucasian brain great cannot "see" the racial picture.

Our flawed brains are not not able to properly evaluate what is happening, as our civilization rots away. The intellectual brain works well, but when it is combined with a defective emotional brain in a complicated, racially mixed environment, human evolution stops dead in its tracks and goes into reverse.

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The biggest boondoggle of all



The Social Security Administration

The Social Security Administration is always touted as a model of black economic progress and upward mobility, as reflected in the substantial black middle class of nearby communities and the nearly 14,000 mostly black SSA employees in the Baltimore area. In reality SSA is the most egregious example of fraud, waste and abuse in all of the bloated federal establishment. Cynics maintain that it is actually a conspiracy to wean blacks off welfare. It is called "progress" if the black employees show up for eight hours daily in order to qualify for their paychecks. Presumably at the next stage of "progress" they may actually work during their shifts.

The unfortunate whites who toil at SSA should be actively proselytized as their tales reinforce the idea that the solution to integration is not more integration. White employees quickly learn to avoid the phone booths and stairwells which house copulating blacks. One idle computer operator became a local celebrity when he was fired for masturbating on the job. Predictably, the union came to his rescue and he was reinstated on a technicality. Since SSA requires a badge to enter its buildings, it is strange—or perhaps not so strange—that a bank located within the complex was once robbed.

Like many federal bureaucracies, SSA is not a classless society. White managers and professionals form the upper class and most black employees populate the underclass. Black professionals are regarded by other blacks as traitors, sellouts, Oreo cookies and white wannabes. The favorite pastime of black workers is to annoy and sabotage white workers who are conscientiously trying to keep the system afloat. One newly hired white female attorney expected to find the same work ethic she had been taught in private industry. Her black secretary, resentful not only of typing for a white but for a white female, played the favorite ghetto game of "Let's show the honky who is boss." The attorney's written reprimands elicited this incredulous response from her supervisor: "How could someone with 20 years of outstanding performance reviews be incompetent?"

The word "deadline" guarantees that the task will migrate to the bottom of the pile. White employees have occasionally been warned not to work too hard in order not to make others look bad. A manager who expects something approaching a day's work from his employees can expect threats and flat tires in the parking lot. Anyone attempting to awaken Leroy or ask Latoya to hang up the phone does so at his peril. For blacks, nine to five refers to the new math. Pushing carts through the halls is a favored activity which gives the impression of progress while providing ample opportunity to socialize.

Numerous consultants and studies over the years have

despaired at SSA's inefficiency and nonproductivity. The truth is, SSA's mission is not unique. It is basically a gigantic insurance company. As former Chairman of Automatic Data Processing Corp., Senator Frank Lautenberg (D-NJ) knows something about processing claims and ratios of employees to expenditures. During one memorable congressional hearing the relevant SSA numbers caused him to blanch. It was poetic justice that his political beliefs should conflict with his business experience.

Even though SSA has one of the largest computer bases in the world, its application of computer technology is woefully obsolete and generations behind the industry. Besides the obvious problem of its dusky workforce's lack of technical prowess and the obligatory minority set-aside contracts, the cost of hardware maintenance is conspicuously more expensive at SSA. Computer operators are wont to amuse themselves during the long night shifts by playing Tarzan.

Blacks have great difficulty processing the tedious but necessary paperwork required to administer a large program. Clerks have frequently trashed receipts that should have been posted to accounts. Remember the stories about exasperated IRS personnel (race carefully unspecified) shredding tax returns? Imagine how much more happens at SSA, which has very few audit trails and very little citizen feedback. How many people actually keep track of their Social Security contributions?

A sojourn at SSA demonstrates why the Social Security system is criminally flawed. Forget welfare fraud! It is much more profitable to exploit Social Security's more generous benefits and lack of controls. One colleague who worked rotating shifts was quite impressed with the industry of the many blacks who moonlighted as security guards and cleaning personnel after their normal tour of duty. One Negro eventually confided to him that working the minimum time at many menial jobs using multiple Social Security numbers is a common practice among blacks. This is a very clever ploy. Although the minimum payment is a pittance, eight or ten monthly checks can be a respectable income stream. And the swindle is perpetuated even after death because the funeral director legally reports only one Social Security number to the authorities. The other golden spigots just keep flowing forever.

A friend corroborated the widespread practice of replacing government contractors with Green Card aliens to save money. While completing the aliens' paperwork, personnel clerks watched in silent resignation as wetbacks calmly thumbed through their pack of Social Security cards deciding which number to use at this particular time.

A yearly scam popular with the denizens of Puerto Rico is to establish a new residency on the mainland, using a different name to take advantage of the startup benefits. This works very well in conjunction with the multiple Social Security card fraud. I know a few whites who have seen the same Puerto Rican neighbors return every year using different names. Another con job favored by minorities, especially Puerto Ricans, is to increase cash flow by borrowing children when the social worker visits. The different names of the children present no problem since minorities do not bother to marry and, of course, have misplaced their birth certificates.

Some years ago when New York City tried an experiment in which welfare recipients were required to collect their checks in person, something like 20% of the checks went unclaimed. A similar audit today would clearly yield billions. Unfortunately there is no interest or political will

to stop this economic rape of middle-class whites.

When pondering the millions lost from these crooked schemes, the reader can be forgiven for shuddering at the magnitude of the much more creative frauds undoubtedly being perpetrated by another minority infinitely more adept at shamelessly exploiting any system it encounters. It's easy to imagine how Semites are salivating at the essentially nonexistent Social Security auditing and accounting system.

All this amounts to one more proof of the old Instaurationist gospel that laws are for law-abiding people. Once more the flawed but well-intentioned creation of the white middle class has been usurped by parasites whose own homelands never had and never will have anything remotely resembling Social Security.

JAY LOCK

Portrait in Pathos

The arrival of a new employee in the office is cause for mild apprehension. Someone of wit, intelligence and common interests can turn the reeking old sweatshop into a halfway tolerable environment. Conversely, one malcontent can poison the atmosphere of even the smoothest, most efficient office.

It was with some curiosity that I showed up at work on a Monday morning to meet Danielle, the newest face in our department. I could pull out my thesaurus and attempt to find adjectives that would do her justice, but the most telling phrase is "Fred Flintstone in drag"—with exophthalmic eyeballs.

It was soon apparent that Danielle's physical attributes were just a small part of her problems. When she spoke, it was almost always in a whisper, in accents as timid as those of a titmouse. But having done something wrong and forced to sit still for criticism, her meekness gave way to *sotto voce* grumblings. The term that psychologists use to describe such a personality is "passive-aggressive."

One look at Danielle was enough for me to envision a life of dateless Saturday nights and quiet—no, comatose—desperation. The mere mention of her name sufficed to cause whoops of laughter in the boys' locker room. Once other office females got a load of Danielle's act, it was like being back in high school with cliques and outsiders.

Danielle's continuing missteps, such as her atrocious clothing and makeup, en-

gendered catty adolescent snickers.

Not to sound too saintly, I make it part of my personal code of behavior never to say anything bad about one co-worker to another. Since most of us are just jogging along in the rat race, marking time till we retire or win the lottery, let's not make it any worse than it has to be. In the immortal words of Rodney King, "Can't we all get along?"

All in all, I found Danielle to be a pitiful creature and tried to help her when she needed guidance through the convoluted procedures that characterize our office. I had to take care not to be *too* kind lest Danielle mistake my helpfulness for an offer of friendship. Like so many people who feel they've gotten a raw deal in life, Danielle was capable of taking advantage of the accommodating souls who occasionally did her a good turn. She would offer no apologies. All right, you were a little put out. Look at me, I've been put out my whole life! You don't have it so bad. Look at me! Look at me!

The one thing Danielle seemed to have going for her was her daughter. Her morose mug would light up whenever she talked about "little Karen." Though the people in the office had never met little Karen and barely knew Danielle, she invited us to see her dear *Wunderkind* perform in parades and recitals. No one, needless to say, took her up on these offers.

By her own admission, Danielle's life away from the office was a never-ending round of chauffeuring her daughter from

one activity to another—from drill team to karate class to other kiddy kulture doings—in a junker of a car that often conked out and forced her to bum rides from neighbors or other mothers. She mentioned that she often brought little Karen to our office fitness center after hours.

Danielle and her problems were the furthest thing from my mind as I left the office after working late one Monday night. As I walked out of the elevator on the ground floor, I caught a glimpse of Danielle entering one of the other elevators. She was dressed in workout attire and had a little girl in tow.

The little girl was a mulatta!

I kept moving to make sure they didn't see me, but the sight I had just seen was less fleeting. I had never given any thought to the possibility that Danielle's child might be a half-breed, yet now I felt stupid because I hadn't seen it coming. It was the missing piece of the puzzle.

When Bring Your Daughter to Work Day rolled around, Danielle brought little Karen to the office. Everyone dutifully pretended not to notice the hybridized offspring, who was surprisingly well adjusted, considering her status in life. In truth, the mulatta daughter was better than the ugly-duckling white mother, waddling from one crisis to another.

Don't get me wrong. I still think Danielle is a pitiful creature. But I no longer feel sorry for her.

JUDSON HAMMOND

The Natural Law of Race Relations

Laszlo F. Thomay, a retired engineer educated in Hungary and Austria and at the University of Toronto, has written a book, *The Natural Law of Race Relations*, which examines majority-minority relations around the world. The chapter headings indicate the author's drift: *South Africa, An Exercise in Futility; Belgium, 150 Years of Conflict; Burundi, A Horror Show; Switzerland, Separate but Cordial; East Africa, Nightmare for Asians; Slovenes in Austria, Too Few to Harass.*

Thomay's study is one of the most important books on sociobiology to come down the pike in recent years. The author has developed a theory of human behavior and race relations that has nothing to do with beliefs in superiority or inferiority. The theory holds as true for tribal states in Africa as it does for European and Asian nations. Its main point is that

a minority's numerical strength must not exceed a certain limit. If it does, the penalty is racial strife. [That limit is] in the range of 1% to 5%.

Thomay warns against the immigration of population groups into lands inhabited by radically dissimilar people. Like French writers in the early 1970s, who first noticed problems when the dissimilar minority approached the critical mass of about 5% of the population, Thomay points out that deliberately structuring immigration policy to alter a country's racial or cultural makeup is almost certain to result in conflict and animosity. The natural laws of race relations can be ignored, as they have been in Canada where the 5% threshold was passed long ago, but the unpleasant results cannot be ignored. To close one's eyes to these laws is about as sensible as climbing to the 20th floor of a skyscraper and leaping out a window, while proclaiming one's immunity to the laws of gravity.

Thomay's book demonstrates that Canada's wildly unpopular immigration policies of the past 27 years are doomed to fail, no matter how many repressive restrictions are placed on free discussion and how much money is pumped into multicultural projects.

The author writes (p.116):

[If] only one or more of the primary differences (visibility, language or culture/religion) are present, there is only one single demographical condition which has a firm connection with the quality of intercommunity relations in all cases we looked at: it is the relative size of the minority. Studying the countries where we find that relations between the ethnic constituents of the population are satisfactory, we find that. . . the size of the minority in all these cases is extraordinarily small, well under 1% [p.114].

In Thomay's view, animosity towards minorities is not based on some visceral hatred of individuals unlike one-

self, but on the apprehension of danger posed when the newcomers reach numbers that could be threatening. One exception was the Jewish minority in Central Europe before WWII, which comprised about the same percentage of the total population as Jews in Czarist Russia—about 4.5%. "Yet," writes Thomay,

they were much more amicably regarded, in spite of the ever present anti-Semitism, than were the Jews in Russia. Note, however, that most of the Middle European Jews were quite eager and successful in assimilating. . . at least as far as outside appearances were concerned. Only a small minority of them insisted on clinging to customs like the long black kafftan or the sideburns, customs that immediately identified them as Jewish. The result was that the *effective size* of the minority was much reduced. . . . The hostile reaction of the host population was correspondingly lessened.

Another exception is Switzerland, "where the three major ethnic groups live apart in clearly determined territories and take great care not to interfere with each other's internal affairs" (p.115-116).

"The larger and more noticeably different a minority is," Thomay continues, "the more relations between majority and minority deteriorate." They can be overcome in part if the minority is located in a geographically separate area with full autonomy. Another solution is the minority's willingness and capability to be absorbed into the majority. "If the minority is very small and avoids any action deemed to be provocative by the majority," it will be fairly clear sailing (p. 118). *Capable of being absorbed* to Thomay means primarily that the minority is not visibly different from the majority.

It is obvious that Germans will be more easily absorbed in a Scandinavian country than, say, Italians: eventually, however, even people with a "Mediterranean look" will blend in. This mitigating factor is not operative when the minority is significantly different in appearance from the majority. Or, we could say, is of a different race.

According to Thomay, a minority's chance of absorption is seriously reduced if it consists of immigrants who arrive in too large numbers in too short a time. On the other hand, relations will be good if

the minority adapts a *cooperative attitude*, makes no loud demands, voices no shrill complaints and seeks no dominating role, even though its members may, in the privacy of their own little circles, continue to cherish their age-old cultural heritage.

Such a minority would have difficulty existing in Canada with its present policy of multiculturalism and with its in-your-face affronts to the majority—from turbans in the Royal Canadian Mounted Police to the official denigration

of Christmas in many public institutions. Some of the worst discriminatory practices against the majority involve "employment equity." The millionaire son of someone just off the plane from Bombay is designated as "disadvantaged" and eligible for preferential treatment in hiring and jobs because of his skin color.

Thomay considers pre-unification West Germany as a case study in immigration.

Many Austrians settled in West Germany over the years and one would not expect that they would make waves even if many more arrived, since they speak the same language—German—and are of the same culture. . . . [O]n the other hand, the Turkish immigration wave of the 1970s and 80s is proving a practically insoluble social problem. . . . Turks come from a totally different culture, and they are also very much aware of their separate identity, which they are determined to maintain. This tendency is reinforced by the fact that Turkish immigrants usually settle in large clusters, making themselves eminently visible. The reaction in Germany is strongly negative. . . .

Thomay emphasizes that if cultural differences provoke so much antagonism, things only get worse when a different skin color is added to the problem.

Due to the increasing number of real or bogus refugees from the Third World, the first signs of the explosion to come are already looming on the horizon. . . . As to admission of immigrants from countries with a fully different culture or of a completely different race (color), the obvious rule should be that these be accepted in only extremely small numbers.

Not only the majority of the country suffers from ignoring Thomay's law; the immigrants and their descendants are likely to suffer even more. No one should be forced to live a life full of violence, fear and worry. "Parroting optimistic slogans about the supposed benefits of multiculturalism" will solve nothing in the long run.

Thomay's insights are sharp and powerful:

[It is] the rich white Western industrial societies to which masses of poorer people from the rapidly expanding popula-

tions of the Third World strive to seek admittance. There are other rich industrial societies: Japan, Taiwan, Singapore, and ever increasingly even South Korea, but these countries never before opened themselves up to any immigration at all and it would appear that they are firmly resolved to preserve the homogeneous nature of their population.

This leaves Western Europe, the U.S., Canada, Australia, and New Zealand as the targets of mass immigration. Thomay reminds us that

no eager hordes of immigrants have ever tried to force their way into, say, Ethiopia, Vietnam or Haiti and many Asian countries will not even let foreigners in their country.

Thomay wonders about the noisy immigration lobby:

If mass immigration is not desirable, why is there such a fierce opposition to any attempt to curb it? [That] immigrants themselves are opposed to any restrictions requires no comments; like most of us, they are primarily interested in immediate gratification, in this case moving to a rich and free country where they expect to improve themselves in the material sense tremendously. We cannot fault them for it. This is human nature.

Thomay sounds off against the clergymen, academics and intellectuals who refuse to look into the future and consider what such demographic changes are likely to bring. He denounces the pro-immigration propaganda that has succeeded in making people believe

it is possible for different ethnic groups to live together in harmony if only we pass such and such legislation, set up a "human rights" commission, give courses to police and bus drivers; then, presto! all prejudices are wiped out and people will love each other forever and a day.

The above article, considerably condensed, appeared in the C-FAR Newsletter, published by the Citizens for Foreign Aid Reform, Inc., P.O. Box 332, Station B, Etobicoke, Ontario, M9W 5L3, Canada. Laszlo Thomay's book, The Natural Law of Race Relations, is available from C-FAR for \$15.

Behold the Incredible COW

Any clear-thinking individual can look back upon the last 30 years and easily fathom the many incongruities and inconsistencies affecting the people of this nation. But nothing, *nothing* compares to the mad inconsistencies of the Conservative White or COW, for short. The COW will decry and bemoan every liberal cause of the 1960s, with one notable exception, the "Civil Rights" movement. Although opposed to it at the time—as most Americans were—the COW has been instructed and indoctrinated over the years to feel sufficiently guilt-headed, and now concedes that Civil Rights is necessary,

worthy and moral.

This turnaround is the single greatest political paradox of recent times. The COW, who was against everything ragtag 60s liberals stood for—Vietnam War protests, "free love" festivals, drugs, Women's Rights—now finds himself shoulder-to-shoulder with these same liberals on this sole issue. To the re-educated and repentant COWs, the now socially *de rigueur* Civil Rights issue has caused these 60s Marxist agitators and long-haired revolutionaries to sprout historical haloes and become that era's noble crusaders. In COWish retrospect, these freaks were the

only beings "broadminded" or "brave" enough to have seen the blacks as co-equals, while the COWs were too comfortable (or too Neanderthal) to have recognized the greatness of this gallant race. Today penitent COWs are forced to atone for their racial sins by parroting every anti-racist slogan their new allies invent. The upshot is that now, in terms of racial rhetoric, the Marxist equalitarian and the COW are virtually indistinguishable.

The paradox of accepting Civil Rights from the same hooligans who wanted to reduce America to a smoking ash heap defies all common sense. Is it possible

for a cankerworm to do anything but devour? Or does it devour most of the time and then suddenly and inexplicably create a beautiful silk patchwork?

How can the COW expect anything of value from the 60s radicals, who were America's cankerworms, devouring goodness and wholesomeness and leaving only a putrid reminder of their stay? Civil Rights was just as destructive and immoral as any other 60s counter-culture campaign, in spite of the COW's apparent "change of heart." In fact, it should rightly be considered the *most* destructive, since it has become the cultural "hub" from which all liberal causes now emanate. I cite for example:

- *Perverts utilize Civil Rights laws to enact Gay Rights legislation.*

- *Feminists emasculate society by citing Civil Rights case laws.*

- *Humanists use the backdrop of Civil Rights to implement UN resolutions and introduce antiwhite curricula into the classroom.*

- *One-Worlders scrap Constitutional double-jeopardy protection by passing Civil Rights laws. Thanks to Civil Rights legislation, blacks and members of other minorities have become super-citizens, with every white now living in mortal fear of bruising the ego of one of these malcontents.*

Seemingly every new culture shock is administered today with a heavy dose of Civil Rights propaganda—a necessary anesthetic to dull the COWs' moral indignation. Consequently, Civil Rights becomes

the ideal catchphrase to mask every subversive and anti-American agenda for the "good of mankind."

Should the COW stop feeding from the same racial trough as his new allies for a moment, he might well reconsider his anomalous position. But this is unlikely.

The COW, you see, knows only the herd instinct. Terrified to stray too far from the rest of the COWs, he keeps one big COW eye on his fellow COWs to make sure they don't wander.

That is why he'll never reveal his true feelings on Civil Rights. He wants to retain his position as a COW, content to amble along, blissfully and bovinely minding his own business, spurred by the wayward leftist cowpoke.

AUSTIN RYAN

Honest Words from a Treasonous Pol

"Jews, labor unions and trial lawyers" compose the financial base of the Democratic Party. Also sprach the Honorable Howell Heflin, Democratic senator from Alabama, or so says the Wall Street Journal, which reported Heflin, who was quick to deny it, as having made the comment behind the closed doors of the Democratic Senate caucus. Heflin is the porcine Alabamian who blubbered and sniffled his way through a scalawaggish speech in the Senate, explaining why he was about to trample upon his own heritage and vote against renewing the patent for the symbol of the United Daughters of the Confederacy. This vile creature had the bloody gall to try to put a Southern spin on this unspeakable bit of treason to his own people.

Heflin is a typical product of the New South. He has an accent like a corn pone and a pocket full of folksy sayings to make the voters at home think he is one of them. But when it gets around to voting time he pulls the lever like a Hollywood Chosenite, the very same kind of person who manipulates his strings. A more rancid, shameful example of a turncoat cannot be found in all of Dixie.

Heflin was correct about who funds the Democratic Party. After identifying the moneymen as Jews, he should have left it

at that. Aren't most trial lawyers and labor union satraps also Jews? Who else does Heflin think they are? Episcopalians? Let's take a look at these trial lawyers.



Senator corn pone Heflin

The Democrat-controlled Congress and state legislatures have been on the shy-sters' dole for years. The result is a nightmarish legal system, rigged to milk us of our paltry savings for the sole benefit of avaricious attorneys. Their cold, dead hands are strangling what was once our country.

A total reform of the legal system must be a key objective of our revolution. We must ensure that the average American never needs a lawyer and that nine-tenths of these barrators must start looking for

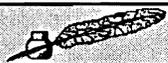
other work.

Wills, real estate deals, commercial transactions and, above all, lawsuits of all kinds, must be handled in a totally different way. I would recommend heavy penalties for those who file unjustified lawsuits or use the legal system to become multimillionaires. A lawyer who takes a case on contingency and loses would be assessed double the damages that he failed to collect. Protection for the average man would be provided by severely limiting the ability of wealthy institutions to use their financial resources in the courts (delaying cases, employing platoons of lawyers, filing endless appeals).

What we need to do is take the profit out of much of today's lawyering and ensure that the courts are used only as a last resort. Routine transactions, such as wills, should not be allowed to enter the court system under any circumstances. If we can accomplish this, lawyers will be reduced to a select elite, called upon to help decide weighty questions and real points of law. They will no longer be greaseball swindlers who resemble something best scraped off your shoe.

Hail Howell Heflin! This Man Mountain of Lard let slip a great secret. Let us hope the people hear him.

N.B. FORREST



Minnie's Musings

Montgomery County (MD) schools are staging leftist morality plays. Not surprising. What is surprising is that the girl selected to play "the racist villain," the wicked mom dismayed at her son consorting with a Negro, is being insulted, threatened and verbally abused by her schoolmates offstage. The kids assume she really believes those "villainous" lines she utters on stage.

* * *

A friend passed me a recent issue of the monthly educational German radio language series, *Schau ins Land*, which includes a cassette and text for exercising a foreign language skill. The very first song, to my disgust, was some boogaloo Afropop number called *Jambo Jambo*. To protest this sign of German cultural decay, I've written to the company, suggesting that the series be retitled *Schauer ins Land*. *Schauer Geschichte* are horror stories.

* * *

My husband came back steaming from his Protestant Good Friday services. He slammed the guided prayer sheet down on the table and made me read it. It was a list of chants called "Reproaches" that the churchgoers were supposed to intone. Number 9 said, "I [Jesus] grafted you into the tree of my chosen people Israel, but... you made them scapegoats for your own guilt." I blinked and asked, "Guilt for what?" "That's what I couldn't figure out. This is supposed to be a New Covenant," he growled, "and it's totally Judaized." "It's a Jew Covenant, now," I explained, pointing out impishly that the congregation in the church in Georgia hit by the tornado had been singing a song in Hebrew! Maybe it was a sign.

"Well, if the Easter services have anything like this, I'm going to find another church," said hubby. I suggested he join a good, lusty pagan group. "Raise the horn, don't bend the knee!" He rolled his eyes. I suggested a discreetly pre-Vatican II Catholic Church, adding, "My people would looove that!" "There aren't any discreetly pre-Vatican II Catholic Churches," he replied. "How about the Mormons?" I asked. He wasn't interested. "They're so Israelized it isn't funny." "How about some of those little splinter Protestant

fundamentalist groups?" He was less interested. "They're all into that Zion thing. Anyway, all that jumping and yelling and dancing is unseemly. I think I'll check out the Russian Orthodox Church. Its been getting an influx of converts."

Days later when he came home from Orthodox Easter services, I wondered if we'd get a new religion in the house. Being an unaffiliated nature-race mystic myself, I didn't accompany him, but I hoped he'd convert. Those Russian Orthodox bake sales are something else.

The mainline Protestants don't have much of a religion these days. It's watered down, cringing and degibleted. They can't sing, *Stand Up for Jesus* anymore for fear of excluding the handicapped. *Onward Christian Soldiers* is too militaristic. There's a whole bunch of forbidden songs like that.

So on Russian Easter when he got back from church, I had his fresh, fluffy scones right out of the oven and homemade blackberry jam, butter and pot of hot, strong tea all set out on the table, and Handel's *Messiah* on, and his newspaper and soft old sweatpants hanging over the chair. Once he was ensconced and sated, I asked him about the service. Apparently everything was fine. So the Russian Orthodox Church stands a good chance of increasing its congregation by one discombobulated ex-Protestant.

* * *

The Ladies of the Auxiliary here are sewing pastel-colored quilts for the homeless! Brand new, home-sewn, pastel-colored quilts, so street bums can drag them along the filthy gutters, puke sour hooch all over them and use them to wipe their scabby, needle-tracked rumps. How will the bums launder them? Where will they stash them in their wanderings? In a favorite trash can? Will these fluffy, soft quilts keep off the rain? Why not just sell them for \$40 each to people who will take care of them, then use the money to buy rugged army sleeping bags, tarps, backpacks, tents and mess kits for the homeless wretches? There are some real idiots in the churches these days. The lady who is heading the project is a retired do-gooder schoolteacher whose kids have all flown the coop.

Phony Epistle

Saying he wanted to make his classmates at the University of Georgia "more racially aware," Jasper Watts, a black junior, set off a campus furor by claiming he was kidnapped at gunpoint by two white men shouting racial slurs at him. Later Watts recanted, then re-recanted, saying he had felt threatened and intimidated when questioned by police. In the end he was found guilty of falsifying a police report. Instead of being expelled or jailed, however, he was ordered to "develop and present" two programs on "racial and safety issues."

Unfortunate Caucasian

Roger Kennedy, head of the National Park Service, wanted to spiff up his bureaucracy with a Swahili-speaking Peace Corps veteran experienced in manipulating biological data—and a Harvard graduate to boot. After a long stint of searching, Kennedy had to admit that John Trevor, the job candidate with the best references and most on the ball, "unfortunately is white, which is too bad."

Samaritans in Danger

In the New Testament the Good Samaritan stopped by the roadside to help a mugged Jew and went on his way (Luke 10:33ff). Modern Good Samaritans don't get off so easily. In April, Margaret Mahoney, 34, was helping a white friend in Oakland, "stalked" for months by a local black, move from her home into safer territory. In the midst of packing her friend's possessions, Mahoney was shot and killed by the stalker, Eric Phillips. The latter was outraged because she was helping the object of his perverse desires get beyond his lascivious reach.

One day later a second Good Samaritan was killed across the bay in San Francisco. Justin Jones, 23, a white musician, was stabbed to death when he caught up with a young Hispanic who was fleeing after he had just stolen a backpack from a cripple.

Shady Rabbinical Doings

The elders of the Orthodox Jewish village of Kiryas Joel in New York State are suspected of diverting \$20 million in federal and state grants for hospitals and other social services into their own pockets. The home of Rabbi Hirst, whom Jews identified as the *muser* or whistle blower, the renegade who presumably squealed to the authorities, was stoned by a mob of enraged racial cousins. Three-quarters of the large families in Kiryas Joel receive welfare checks and food stamps.

Nixon's a Racist

In her review of the newly released *Haldeman Diaries* in the N.Y. Times, Michiko Kakutani predictably mentioned the passages describing Nixon's dim view of Negro intellectual abilities. Truckler Dick had based his heretical observation on the conspicuous absence of success and accomplishment in black societies throughout history. The well-read Ms. Kakutani noted that John Ehrlichman, in his 1982 memoir of his years in the White House, had also discussed Nixon's belief in Negro genetic inferiority. Kakutani treated Nixon's views of blacks as representative of his famous "dark side."

Reading the Times review, I couldn't help but reflect on the incongruities of a Japanese-American woman joining the Jewish and black gang bang against Majority racist beliefs. Japanese racism is so extensive and profound that it hardly requires any documentation. Japanese TV will occasionally run a program on black African tribal life in which the dominant tone is wry amusement at just how hopelessly primitive those savages are. One probably couldn't find ten people in all Japan who genuinely didn't believe in the intellectual inferiority of the Negro. I doubt that Japanese Americans feel differently, though they certainly would be less likely to make such views public.

Ironically, on the first page of the very same issue of the Times which carried Kakutani's review of the *Haldeman Diaries*, appeared an article about the virtual collapse of government authority in Zaire. What was transpiring in Zaire was described as a trend in black Africa, from one-man rule to "no-man rule"—in other words, complete anarchy and chaos. The only authority existing in such societies was exercised by roving, armed gangs. Everywhere the economy was slipping back to the Stone Age. The whole article read like a brief submitted in support of Nixon's beliefs about blacks.

Though a mountain of historical and scientific evidence supports Nixon's heretofore private broodings, there is absolutely none to back up the hyper-egalitarianism of the Times and Ms. Kakutani. The real "dark side" of human history these days is this unchallengeable replacement of science by hysterical cultural taboos.

According to Haldeman, Nixon's reactions to Jews were also rather negative. It was always whispered about in Washington that he was an anti-Semite—and Haldeman's book turns these whispers into high-decibel pronouncements. The only president in U.S. history to quit under fire had the habit of privately denouncing the Israelis, in spite of his mas-

sive aid to the Zionist state, particularly during the 1973 War. Although it is hard to find one Jew who voted for him, Nixon adopted the sordid practice of most Majority politicians who hope to buy Jewish support by appointing Chosenites to high office. Nixon made Kissinger Secretary of State, an act that cut him no slack in Watergate, which Jewish mediocrats pumped up until it became a first-magnitude scandal. Kissinger's presence in no way lowered the heat. Because of Jewish hatred of their own dropouts, the appointment probably increased Chosenite fury against Nixon.

For a few days after Nixon's death the press treated him almost decently—not because they didn't want to speak ill of the dead, but because they may have felt guilty about the sordid way they had treated him since he first came to national prominence as the nemesis of Alger Hiss. But the surprising civility didn't last long. The Washington office of the ACLU facetiously announced it was observing in his remembrance 18½ minutes of silence—the length of the missing segment of the Watergate tape.

What is Instauration's attitude towards Nixon? Though he was the enemy of our enemy, that doesn't make him a friend. It simply makes him less of an enemy.

Kosher Tabasco Sauce?

I am not a big believer in the Elders of Zion subplot of the World Jewish Conspiracy theory. Not that I would trust anybody in a caftan and earcurls with a phaltery strapped on his forehead. But I really worry more about the Jews who own the N.Y. Times and CBS.

The other day a friend who very much believes in the EZ subplot told me, in hushed tones, that rabbis were raking in millions by selling the "right" to place a small "U" or "K" on food products. The letters signal that the contents are kosher and have been prepared under the supervision of an Orthodox Jewish rabbi. He and his ilk charge a tidy sum for the job.

Although in my whole life I have never met a Jew who kept kosher, I know they exist. It does not seem unreasonable that they should know what to eat and what not to eat. The idea that money may be involved never occurred to me. I guess I should have known better. That each and every one of us has to pay for this religious mumbo jumbo astonished and angered me. I ran to my larder to see if my kooky friend was right.

Yup. He was right. I scanned quickly from tuna fish to Tabasco sauce, salt and pepper, salad dressing and steak sauce. I even found a little "U" on a can of Coors!

This nonsense has got to stop. To each his own as far as religion is concerned, but I'll be damned if I'll pay some greasy rabbi for the privilege of eating kosher A.1. steak sauce. I wonder if the poor slob making \$5 an hour would be pleased to know that some extra cents are tacked on his can of beer for the benefit of some odd Lubavitcher.

No English, No Job

The Dept. of Justice, up to its old minority tricks, is arguing before the Supreme Court that a California company has no right to require that workers only speak English on the job, unless it is a "business necessity." Instauration would like to modify the law—in the opposite direction than that taken by the Justice Dept. We recommend that any so-called American whose first language is not English should not be allowed to have a job at all.

Rostenkowski's Real Sin

Dan Rostenkowski, the quintessential Eastern Alpine whose immediate ancestors preferred Americadom to Slavdom, may or may not be guilty of all the 17 charges leveled against him. He is, however, definitely guilty of a more serious crime. He is one of the biggest wheels in the Democratic Party, the party of renegades and racially unconscious whites, Hispanic immigrants and blacks of all kinds. It is the voting habits of white Democrats that make it possible for an arriviste like Clinton to pack the government and the Supreme Court with minorities. Rosty's confederates in Chicago vote and revote Democratic, no matter who is the party's presidential candidate. It is said that if an ape was running for president and was opposed by an angel, the Chicago machine would deliver the winning votes for the ape.

Rosty, once known as the late Mayor Daley's "boy in Congress," still sits there. All he has lost so far has been the chairmanship of the Ways and Means Committee. Instauration believes he should not be jailed for feeding at the public trough. This is Standard Operating Procedure for most politicians in and out of Washington. What Rosty should be charged with is racial desertion. The best hope of American whites is that one of the major parties becomes a white party. Years ago this was the role of the Democratic Party in the South, the onetime Solid South that has Gone with the Wind. Today neither party is a white party, but it is the Democratic Party which causes most of the harm by teaming up with the Negro voting bloc.



What Culture?

Where has Florida's Lake County School Board been in the last half century? That's the group that ordered county schoolmarms to drum into their students the theory that American culture is "superior to other foreign and historic cultures." What a laugh. There is no longer any American culture. It died decades ago. All we have left are the bones—black crime, Jewish media, minority politics, TV porn. Liberals decried the Lake County educational edict as offensive and arrogant, even racist. Instauration thinks it's much ado about nothing. American culture can't be superior to other cultures because what doesn't exist can't be superior to anything.

Strange Gods

Speaking of culture, Sophia, the feminine spirit of wisdom, is boring her way into the Presbyterian and United Methodist Churches. If she isn't stopped in her tracks, their congregations fear they will soon be worshipping a goddess along with Jesus. Another divinity also appearing on the American religious scene is Quetzalcoatl. The city fathers of San Jose (CA) plan to erect a \$500,000, 25-ft.-high statue of the "plumed serpent" who became the supreme deity of the Aztecs. Some spoilsports say he was a white who came to Mexico after a long sea trip from somewhere in the Old World. Quetzalcoatl was not a gentle god. Glorifying in human sacrifice, he got a big kick out of watching his priests tear out the pulsing hearts of nonbelievers.

Reverse Justice

Rodney King, still considered a martyr by white liberals and blacks, was awarded \$3.8 million by a mixed-race L.A. jury for his medical bills, pain and suffering. Coming momentarily to their senses, jurors refused to give the multiple recidivist one cent in punitive damages. Meanwhile the two police officers, Stacey Koon and Laurence Powell, who beat and were beaten while arresting King, rot in jail and have been all but bankrupted by shyster lawyers. In late 20th-century American justice, the crooks get the millions, the cops get the the shaft.

Candorless Times

I'm reading a new book entitled *Who We Are: A Portrait of America* by Sam Roberts, "urban affairs columnist" of the N.Y. Times. A blurb appearing on the

back cover informs us, "Sam Roberts is one of the few journalists in America who writes candidly about race." The author of that particular gem was none other than Lani Guinier, the half-Jewish, half-Negro Quota Queen pal of Scalawag-in-Chief.

If there's anything in life more certain than death and taxes, it is that the urban affairs columnist for the N.Y. Times has never written so much as a single "candid word" about race. It's a profoundly frightening sign of the times that what Ms. Guinier defines as "candor" is an even more slavishly subservient line of anti-Majority racism now endemic in the minority-skewed, perfectly politically attuned N.Y. Times. Abe (I Hate the Krauts) Rosenthal just wrote an ultra-obnoxious column badgering white America for not accepting even more Haitian "refugees." Because they are Negroes, you see. Such monstrous statements are undoubtedly instances of "candor" in the view of Soul Sister Lani.

Material Biped

It is generally thought in much of the Third World that American women are sluts. It so happens this is not true. I have found sexual customs to be far looser in Latin America and Asia. Why is it, then, that Third Worlders have this idea? Simple. It's the work of the movies—and creatures like Madonna.

Madonna (real name, Louise Ciccone) is a singer/slut who has spent the last few years ruining whatever tattered good reputation American women might still have overseas. Perversion, blasphemy, interracial sex, bestiality, you name it, she does it or pretends to do it.

Madonna is not my idea of an attractive woman. When I read that her vulgar "book," *Sex*, contained a photo of her looking longingly at the genitals of a dog, I was not surprised. Maybe she found a suitable mate.

This bleached blonde creature has done more to confirm the worst beliefs of American-haters in the Third World than anybody since Barry Manilow (the homo's Bob Dylan). Will nobody rid us of this wretched bimbo? Couldn't she be sold as a slave to a Saudi Arabian sheik or to one of the seedier emirs?

Madonna is the Italian name for the Mother of Christ. No one in the world is less qualified to bear that name than the Ciccone woman.

N.B.F.

Segues

- Except for a paltry "fine," the ADL was let off the hook for its massive spy operation and invasion of privacy in California. Also unhooked was ADL agent Tom Gerard, the police officer who did much of the Jewish espionage agency's dirty work. Gerard had been charged with four counts of stealing government documents. The other ADL spy, homosexual Roy Bullock, was never even arrested. Who says the ADL is not above the law? There is still a possibility that San Francisco District Attorney Arlo Smith will appeal or refile the charges, and the ADL is still the target of some civil suits. It will be interesting to see if someone doesn't step in and somehow or other quash this litigation before it becomes embarrassing to our Jewish monitors.

- Khallid Abdul Muhammad, America's leading black anti-Semite, was shot twice in the legs after a rabble-rousing speech against Jews at the University of California at Riverside. The man with the gun was James X. Best, an ex-minister of Louis Farrakhan's Nation of Islam. Some of Khallid's supporters are convinced that Best was in the pay of Jews, who want very much to shut Khallid up permanently. More cynical commentators think Farrakhan was behind the shooting. They feel he is tired of being upstaged and outshouted by Khallid.

- Whitewater is getting murkier than ever. Susan McDougal, the ex-wife of James McDougal, moved to Los Angeles after her husband's S&L went bust. She got a job as personal bookkeeper to Bombay-born impresario Zubin Mehta. During the course of her work, Ms. McDougal allegedly stole \$188,000 from Mehta and is now out on \$110,000 bail.

- The Justice Dept., Morris Dees and ReVonda Bowen are causing all kinds of legal trouble for Hulond Humphries, the Alabama principal damned for all eternity for trying to stop an interracial couple from attending the high-school prom. In spite of worldwide condemnation the Randolph High School board, after suspending Humphries, reinstated him. The Justice Dept. wants him fired or reassigned. Bowen, the 16-year-old mulatta, is suing Humphries for telling her her parents had conceived "a mistake." Dees is getting into the act by suing Humphries for suppressing Bowen's constitutional rights.

- Clinton has agreed to consult with Mexico before taking any steps to control the porous border. Mexico's deputy foreign minister, who has the curious Spanish name of Rozenal, denounced "short-

term political plays" like the border fence in San Diego and the blockade in El Paso. They "exacerbate anti-immigrant feeling," he explicated.

Governor Pete Wilson doesn't agree. In the gubernatorial race in the fading state of California, Wilson is being attacked for a TV ad which shows illegal aliens storming over the border. Like California Senator Dianne Feinstein, Wilson is fishing for votes from anti-immigration "nativists." When he was mayor of San Diego he took several junkets to Israel, paid for by B'nai B'rith. The Wilsons and Feinsteins are part of the problem, not the solution.

Queer Think Tank

Jonathan Katz, professor of gay studies at City College of San Francisco, heads up the newly established Harvey Milk Institute, billed as the first homo think tank. Katz is currently the only tenured full-time gay studies prof in the U.S. His curriculum vitae ranges from "gay parenting" and the "history of gay leather in San Francisco" to "French for travel."

The Harvey Milk Institute, named for the faggy political powerhouse who was wasted by a disgruntled fellow city employee some years ago, is expected to make a big splash in the ever-widening pond of gay studies. While CCSF is clearly in the lead, other centers of "higher" learning are trying to play catch-up. Yale has been shopping for a visiting gay studies instructor. Harvard has just launched the queer quarterly, Harvard Gay & Lesbian Review.

History professor Martin Duberman, who runs the City University of New York's Center for Lesbian & Gay Studies, gushed, "Scholarly time moves slowly. This is astounding progress within a short period."

San Francisco State University psychologist John DeCecco is credited with being the "fairy godfather" of gay studies in the U.S. He obtained the first federal grants for studying homosexuality as a social and "minority rights" issue, not as a form of mental illness.

Sick Kiddie Theater

The Dallas Children's Theater put on a play this past school year that featured a wedding ceremony of two adults. The part of the "husband" was played by a Negro, Cheles Rhynes, and the "wife" by blonde Kristina Falls.

After catching a bit of flak from Dallas investment banker, Charles V. Lemmon, who objected to kiddies being exposed to a lip-smacking interracial kiss, theater director Robyn Flatt asked Rhynes to kiss

his "bride" on the cheek. The white actress whined she was "just appalled" at the order. Local blacks went ape after they learned that one of their brothers might not be permitted to parade his theatrical triumph.

When word got out that the play was being "censored," the full-fledged buss was reinstated.

Lutherans Reject Luther

Chosenites are gloating over the Evangelical Lutheran Church's new "Declaration to the Jewish Community," which formally rejects the teachings of Martin Luther on the subject of the Jews. The Church Council expressed "sorrow over its tragic effects on subsequent generations," while acknowledging the "special burden" carried by Lutherans because of the Holocaust.

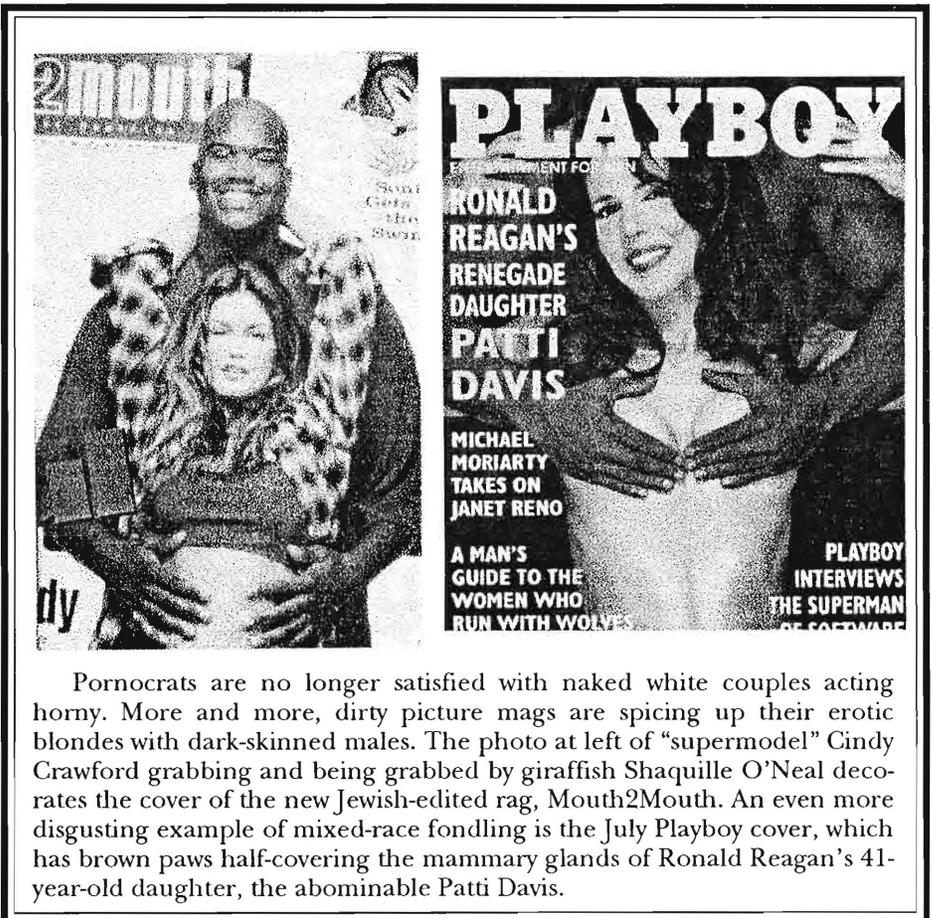
The Chosen have been especially nettled by the continuing publication and underground circulation of Luther's 1543 treatise "On the Jews and their Lies." His pointed remarks about Yahweh's favorites have lately found a new readership among Rev. Farrakhan's melanoid crew. The U.S. Holocaust Memorial Museum features selective Luther quotes against

the Jews in its displays.

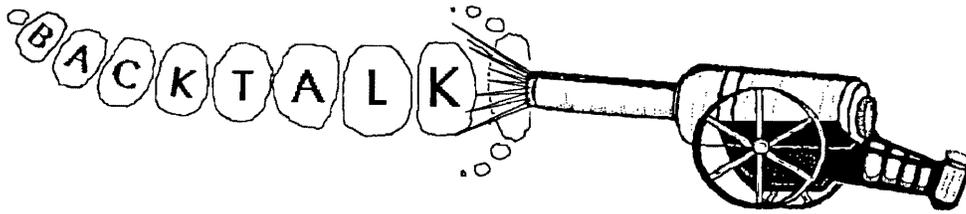
Luther's writings on the Jews have been buried by Church officials long since. Franklin Sherman, director of the Institute for Jewish-Christian Understanding at Muhlenberg College, Allentown (PA), admits that "Most Lutherans are shocked to learn that their man Luther ever said something like this."

Oozing political correctness, Reverend Richard Koenig submitted the resolution condemning Luther's works. Conceding he was motivated to purge the Lutheran Church of its founder's anti-Semitism after reading Harvard Law Alan Dershowitz's book, *CHUTZPAH*, Koenig wailed that as a teenager he was "transfixed" by photos of WWII concentration camp scenes. Since then he was increasingly troubled by "the stains in Martin Luther" that have led to the staining of the Lutheran Church itself.

Church officials confess that this is just the start of a purge of Christian teachings. Said Norman Beck, theology professor at Texas Lutheran College, "eventually this soul-searching process will have to be extended to the New Testament itself, because it's ultimately the source of Luther's and Christian anti-Semitism."



Pornocrats are no longer satisfied with naked white couples acting horny. More and more, dirty picture mags are spicing up their erotic blondes with dark-skinned males. The photo at left of "supermodel" Cindy Crawford grabbing and being grabbed by giraffish Shaquille O'Neal decorates the cover of the new Jewish-edited rag, Mouth2Mouth. An even more disgusting example of mixed-race fondling is the July Playboy cover, which has brown paws half-covering the mammary glands of Ronald Reagan's 41-year-old daughter, the abominable Patti Davis.



Hard News or a Soft Spoof?

Instauration ran a story (May 1994, p. 21) about "people of colorization" involving Ted Turner and Jane Fonda. Just to set the record straight, this "news" item originally appeared on the back page of the February issue of the journal, *Heterodoxy*. A satirical spoof of quotas and affirmative action gone mad, it was not meant to be taken seriously. *Heterodoxy* features similar "exposés" each month on the last page, going into such burning issues as gay "rights," people with "disabilities" and so on, ad infinitum, ad nauseam. They are all very amusing, but pure fiction reminiscent of Dean Swift. There is enough foolishness today to fill 100 pages of Instauration each month, however, without presenting fiction as fact.

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Editor's note: Absolutely nothing on the last page of Heterodoxy gave the slightest hint the story was phony. Since there is no limit to what people like Ted Turner and Jane Fonda will do these days, any story about them, no matter how exaggerated, is easy to swallow. It is bad form, however, for any publication to pass off, without a word of warning, a satire as a factual news report. But what else can be expected from a neo-con journal whose co-editor is David Horowitz, a onetime anti-Majority agitator and hatemonger, whose politics changes with the seasons.

Suspenders and Braces

I don't want to sound stuffy, but I do take exception to N.B. Forrest's condemnation (April 1994) of braces or, as Yanks call them, suspenders. Oscar Wilde was a bad model in many ways, but he was quite right in saying that clothes should hang from the shoulders, not from the hips. The practice of wearing a tight belt weakens the stomach muscles, causing the belly to sag—a common middle-class phenomenon in both Britain and the U.S. Braces, however, allow the trousers to hang so as to cover the tops of shoes, instead of being hitched at half-mast. In England braces are worn by skinheads, country gentry and City of London brokers alike, creating a strong social bond between the healthier elements of our society. Suspenders in England are only used for holding up black silk stockings. The males who wear them are mainly Conservative members of Parliament.

JOHN NOBULL

South Africa Doomed

The cackling, gloating, froth-mouthed hysteria of the Western media as they celebrated the death of civilization in South Africa defied description. Led by the kosherized TV networks and big city dailies, the verbal pyrotechnics were Hebrew semantics at their artfulness and deadliest. The whole sordid affair reminds me of vultures feasting joyfully on the leavings of an animal carcass chewed up by rampaging beasts. The same liberal platitude was spat up again and again: "Three hundred years of wrong have finally been made right." That South Africa would never have emerged from the savagery of the Dark Continent had the first whites not landed there—and through their industriousness and resourcefulness created the society which first attracted those barbaric swarms—appears never to have entered the minds of those faultless liberals. All they knew was that Black had once more triumphed over White. I hold these liberal mediocrats in the same contempt I hold the Majority renegade, De Jerk. Infamous and base is the creature who would turn on his own kind.

It's now back to the bush for South Africa. As the apes scamper among the high-tech machinery, chittering and scratching, the bloodbath can hardly be far off. When it comes, you can be certain the minority-adoring media will place the blame squarely on the white minority, who will be excoriated for "resisting the progress which the freedom-loving, democratic black majority strove to provide."

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South Africa Not Doomed

Will N.B. Forrest kindly allow that South African whites, who voted two to one for surrender, know something of the conditions in their own country? Rhodesian whites weren't "cannibalized" after their surrender. It will be no worse for South African whites. Many will emigrate, all will suffer a loss of status, most will lose income, but few will die. The blacks will not kill the proverbial egg-laying golden goose. But suppose the worst does happen? White loss of control of the government does not mean the loss of all white power of resistance. If the worst occurs, then there will be sufficient cause for a Volkstadt—and it will be born. The truth is bad enough. The delirious Mr. Forrest needs to cool it.

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Don't Discount White Workers

In the April issue Zip 323 parrots the Wall Street line that the renascent birthrate among poor whites is "dysgenic." I didn't know that beauty, intelligence and heroism were all determined by money, that we should fear the birth of a lot of white kids because their parents can't afford to send them to college.

In the same issue, N.B. Forrest equates the white cause with the Confederate cause. White separatists fought on both sides of that horrible conflict. The Unionists were not "scalawags" or "white trash." They were white working men who did not want to see millions of blacks in California and Oregon. Southern whites in the border and mountain states signed on with Lincoln because they were enraged by the preferential treatment planters gave black slaves. These whites had no use for a system built on the labor of blacks and the starvation of the white yeomanry. It is in the Southern mountains that the last vestige of intact, defiant white culture still lives.

I understand the motivation of the farm boys who followed Stonewall and Mosby, as well as those who fell in with Meade and Sheridan. To demonize either side of the laboring class in that conflict is to learn nothing from the past. The racial movement is either by and for the white worker or it is nothing.

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Support for Atlantia

I'd like to add my support for the new nation of Atlantia proposed in Instauration. I have an idea for a flag for the two provinces and three states—the first national flag of the Confederate States, which has seven stars and three bars. As more people move to Atlantia, we'd quietly begin to see more stars and bars. Wannabe Atlantians would probably be better off working with the various Libertarian parties, since they recognize the right to secession. I urge that this idea be kept alive. It could be the one.

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Talking Numbers

1.83 71 12 100.013 .03% 43 31425 7

12,000 Asian-born physicians in the U.S. earn more than \$150,000 a year. Fewer than 1,900 black doctors make that much. In academia black college professors barely outnumber Asian-born profs, who earn on average \$75,000 a year more than their black counterparts.

In a fairly simple 5-question quiz on current world politics given to 10,000 persons in the U.S., Canada, Mexico and 5 European countries, 37% of Americans failed all 5 questions. The German failure rate was 2%.

Since 1986, Kansas City (MO) has spent \$1.2 billion on inner-city magnet schools to attract white students. A grand total of 250 whites took the bait, while the proportion of minority students in the sumptuous schools increased from 73.5% to 74.9%.

The Huntington Park (CA) police dept. was ordered to pay \$335,000 to Alan Tavelman, a Jewish police detective who complained he had been the butt of anti-Semitic harassment for 9 years.

Of the 170 babies being added to the world population each minute, 164 are born in poor, rundown countries.

A poll by the National Conference on Inter-Group Relations asked a sample group of Americans what they thought of this politically imperfect statement: "When it comes to choosing between people and money, Jews will choose money." 54% of Negroes, 43% of Latinos, 35% of Asians and 27% of non-Jewish whites agreed.

61% of women who told police they had been raped in 1987-91 said the crime was completed. 55% said the rapist was a stranger; 85% asserted they had suffered additional injuries; 75% received medical treatment. The average annual number of reported rapes of females in 1987-91 was 132,172.

Ted Turner is America's biggest private landowner—768,000 acres or 1,200 sq. mi. in the Rockies. Delaware has only 54 sq. mi. more than the Ted and Jane's spread.

75 years ago the October 31, 1919, issue of The American Hebrew magazine contained an article that referred to a "threatened Holocaust" and to "six million human beings being whirled toward the grave." As an old Chosenite wrote in

Ecclesiastes (2:9-10), "[T]here is no new thing under the sun. Is there anything whereof it may be said, See, this is new?"

In 1993, 9 of the 12 Playmates were blondes, although Hugh Hefner's softcore pornographic and hardcore liberal mag continues to make hay with "dumb blonde" jokes.

31,000 people quit the District of Columbia in the 1980s. In the first 3 years of this decade, 29,000 hit the road—almost as many blacks as whites. Present population of D.C. is estimated to be 577,000.

According to Playboy (Dec. 1993), not necessarily the most reliable source, there are currently 40,000 "right-wing extremists" in Germany and about the same number of Jews.

16% of black families earned \$50,000 or more in 1992, up from 10.2% in 1970.

\$13 million of the \$34 million U.S. Holocaust Museum budget is supplied by private donations. Most of the remaining dollars comes out of the pockets of Majority taxpayers, who have no museums memorializing their holocausts, such as the Bataan Death March.

In 1984 some 52,000 inmates were serving time for murder in state prisons. 810 had already been convicted of earlier murders and had killed 821 persons after their first convictions. If these killers had been executed after their first murders, 821 lives would have been saved.

The U.S. landscape is now graced by 1,100 mosques and Islamic centers, 1,500 Buddhist centers and 800 Hindu temples. The Unmelting Pot is now home to 8 million Muslims, according to the Islamic Society of North America. More conservative estimates put the number at 1.4 million. Harvard Professor Diana Eck guesstimates 5 million.

79,000 drug addicts, many of them non-citizens, receive checks ranging from \$436 to \$665 a month from the federal Supplemental Security Income program. Those who disable themselves are now able to collect money for their disabilities.

A Hollywood TV news director at the acme of his career paid the owner of one of Los Angeles' snazziest restaurants \$3,000 a month "to rent" the most pre-

stigious table in the fancy eatery. The rent did not include food.

Net cost of all legal and illegal immigrants in 1992: \$42.5 billion (\$62.7 billion minus \$20.2 billion in taxes paid by some, but by no means all, immigrants).

Clarabel Ventura of Dorchester (MA) has 17 children, all of whom were raised on welfare. Together with her 74 great-grandchildren and a slew of great-great-grandchildren, the Ventura family has been costing taxpayers anywhere from \$750,000 to \$1 million a year.

British TV announcers can get away with lies better than radio commentators and newspaper reporters. Something called the Truth Test survey found some 73% of 100,000 respondents nailed a deliberately planted lie on radio; 64% caught it in newspapers; only 52% of TV viewers did.

The Nation of Islam is suing the Jewish-owned N.Y. Post for \$4.4 billion, claiming it was libeled by an article linking Louis Farrakhan to Malcolm X's murder.

Since 1968 the Ford Foundation has given \$31,395,672 to minority organizations, several of them openly racist.

More than 100,000 people a year get nose jobs in the U.S. The most popular proboscis design descends at an angle of 38° from the face down to the nasal tip that projects up to 110° from the upper lip. "I kept my nose in spite [sic] my face," sings Barbra Streisand in one of her latest songs. The thin, elegant, non-snob aristocratic Nordic nose seems to have been forgotten in the aesthetic shuffle.

The South is the most populated region. By 2010 the West will replace the Midwest for second place. Whites will shrink from 83.3% to 78.2% of the population, says the Census Bureau, which counts North Africans and Middle Easterners as whites.

The richest American population group is the Russian with a median family income of \$58,826. Japanese families come in second with \$51,550. Russians, of course, are nearly all Russian Jews. But the press, for fear of stirring up residual anti-Semitism, has developed the diplomatic habit of downplaying Jewish wealth. An estimated 350,000 "Russians" have moved to the U.S. since 1980, both before and after the breakup of the Soviet Union. 80% are Jewish. 40,000 of these Jews have settled in the Hollywood area.



A jury convicted **Yahva Lavi**, a Jewish physician of Brentwood (CA), on three counts of genital penetration with a foreign object, five counts of sexual battery, two of them on an institutionalized patient, and two counts of rape on an unconscious person. All the recipients of Lavi's brutal favors belonged to what used to be the gentler sex.

#

Feminism or rather Amazonism is riding high in the saddle. **Lorena Bobbitt** was let go after cutting off her husband's penis. **Aurelia Macias** of Los Angeles was acquitted of mayhem by a judge after confessing she had castrated her husband with a pair of scissors. The jury deadlocked.

#

Morris Dees, headline-hunting champion of black civil rights, hasn't one black lawyer on the payroll of his \$52-million Southern Poverty Law Center. So charges prominent black attorney Rose Sanders.

#

The U.S. is slowly getting into the habit of taking in queers if their queerness has caused them to be abused in their native habitat. Homo **José Garcia**, a Mexican illegal who has lived in the U.S. for nigh unto ten years, has finally persuaded the INS to grant him asylum.

#

Bewhiskered **James Brewster**, 52, of Dallas, allegedly murdered Quana Colquitt, his 13-year-old step-granddaughter, after repeatedly molesting her and another 5-year-old. Brewster had already served an 11-year sentence for raping a 9-year-old boy (race unspecified) in a church parking lot.

#

A transsexual Hispanic, **Leslie Elaine Perez**, who in 1963 came within four hours of being electrocuted on a murder charge that was later reduced, won 26% of the vote in a recent Harris County (TX) election to choose the padrone of the local Democratic Party organization.

#

The District of Columbia is not yet a state, but it has long been a reservation for black criminals. Passengers leaving and arriving at Washington National Airport have been the victims of a new type of thief—baggage handlers rifling luggage. **Eight blacks** have been arrested for stealing laptop computers and other expensive items out of travelers' suitcases. More arrests are expected momentarily.

#

Tom Billman, one of the more rapacious Jewish swindlers, is finally where he

belongs—in a U.S. jail after being extradited from Paris, where he was living it up on the \$29.5 million he stole from his Baltimore S&L. So far Maryland officials have recovered \$11.2 million of Billman's loot.

#

Alicia Alvarado is a nonwhite mother who both spares the rod—and spares the soap and water—for the three children she sends to school, their heads teeming with lice. The Clifton (NJ) Board of Education filed criminal charges against her when her kids' classmates couldn't stop scratching. Ms. Alvarado rebutted with the unoriginal charge of racism, saying a plot was afoot to drive her and her fatherless family out of town.

#

Lest they be called racists, the people of Shelbyville (IN) built a 12,000-sq.-ft. home for **Dan and Kathy Blackburn**, two equalitarian Christian missionaries. The religious couple adopted 28 Haitian children and planted them kerplunk in the middle of a white Indiana town.

#

Cleveland Mayor **Michael White**, whose name belies his race, didn't make it to Houston on time, where he was scheduled to make a speech. He got confused and took a plane to Dallas.

#

A literary Jewess married to a Catholic bartender with AIDS, **Marian Winik** has written a new book, *Telling*, which reprints some of her highly touted articles, such as, "What I Know About Abortion Won't Fit on the Head of a Pin."

#

Guess what? Some 175 black workers at the Commerce Dept. have charged their black boss, **Ron Brown**, with discrimination. Secretary Brown apparently decided that in a pinch affirmative action is less important than getting things done.

#

Acting almost as if he was determined to keep the fires of anti-Semitism burning in the hearts of Catholics, **Rabbi Avi Weiss** is suing Polish Cardinal Josef Glemp for some uncomplimentary words about Jews he supposedly made during a trip to Seattle last year. Among his other bad ideas, Weiss wants to send a large detachment of U.S. military "peacekeepers" to Israel.

#

Because a few **Stars of David** appeared in a 100-sq.-ft. mural honoring **Malcolm X**, Jewish students complained so vehemently that the president of San Francisco State

University ordered it painted over. Angry blacks washed off the paint. It was then painted over again as police stood by to arrest anyone who tried to enforce the First Amendment. The Negro-Jewish rift keeps rifting.

#

No one has been working harder to get Jewish spy **Jonathan Pollard** "sprung" than dual loyalist **Rep. Charles Schumer** (D-NY), who has recently been sponsoring legislation to execute (non-Jewish?) spies.

#

The news is finally out. Just before Tom Barnes, aide to Senator Rick Shelby (D-AL), was shot in the head, his **black killer** told three "brothers," "Let's go kill a white man, a white honky. . . ." In reporting the murder two years ago the Washington press gave not a single hint that it was a racist killing. The Los Angeles press was equally silent last March when Negro **Darryl Arnold** shot the first white he ran into, in the hope, he explained to police, of starting a race war.

#

Christopher Allen, 19, of Miami, didn't like it when his black papa grabbed the phone away from him as he was gabbing on and on with a girlfriend. Indeed, Christopher was so mad he went to his bedroom, picked up a revolver and shot his old man twice, once in the chest, once in the right hand. Father Allen survived—barely.

#

Roberto Maldonado, 32, of Brownsville (TX), was jailed when he tried to sell his 2-month-old son for \$250 outside a supermarket, while his wife was inside buying groceries.

#

Pat Robertson was given the 1994 "Defender of Israel" award at a Solidarity Rally during the National Religious Broadcasters Convention in Washington (DC). Some of his most ardent followers wonder when Pat is going to convert.

#

A **black woman**, name not yet revealed, has been accused of filching almost \$450,000 from New York City, state and federal welfare agencies. Using 15 aliases, she collected welfare for 73 children. California's black "Cadillac welfare queen," **Dorothy Woods**, only milked the system of \$377,000.

#

Back in 1985 economic "genius" **Alan Greenspan** wrote congressmen overpraising **Charles Keating** of Lincoln Savings & Loan, which went bust at a cost to taxpayers of \$2.6 billion. Lest we forget, the Jewish Greenspan, a devotee of preachy, defunct Jewess Ayn Rand, is chairman of the Federal Reserve Board.



Waspishly Yours

Why all the Hollywood hype and hoopla for *Schindler's Cyst*, especially since the movie makers have rolled this dented hoop before? Are they still trying to roll us with this latest version of that shaky, lopsided story they call the Holocaust?

One of the more popular cartoon excursions into the fairyland of Steven Shpielberg's mind was a ptomaine concoction called *Raiders of the Lost Ark*, a celluloid insult to fairy tale genre. I know mature adults with pretensions to good taste who actually loved the work of this quasi-biblical Quasimodo. The irony of Victor Hugo's hunchback is that his beast was beautiful. In Shpielberg's films the beautiful is beastly.

Raiders, the preface to *Schindler's Cyst*, is the first film in which we encounter Shpielberg's serial killer, Indiana Jones, a cartoon archaeologist. The typical archaeologist prizes the past. Ruins to him are a book in which to read the wreckage of man's craving to advance the upward crawl of humanity. Shpielberg's hero reminds me of those Hebrew digsters crawling over the stolen land of Palestine, trying to establish their right to the land through broken stones and rotted bones.

Jones's nemesis is a Frenchman named Belloc, who works for the nasty Nazis in their effort to steal the Ark of the Covenant for Hitler. The point is, there was an Anglo-Frenchman named Hilaire Belloc, a devout Roman Catholic. Like a few other slag shovelers and hallowed hacks who lived by their literary wits, Belloc frequently struck gold. (Shaw dismissed Belloc and G.K. Chesterton as "Chesterbelloc, a four-legged animal capable of much harm.") I'm sure that GBS's Jewish readers would agree, for Belloc wrote an exhaustively researched and honest history of the Jews that earned him their undying hatred. He wasn't having any of the current "political correctness" of revisionist religiosity which exempts the Chosen from responsibility for the Crucifixion of Christ. Is it any wonder "Belloc" should turn up as the heavy in a lightweight epic about an aardvark ark out of cloud cuckoo-land?

Hitler wants the Ark because it contains powerful medicine, to obtain which he's willing to trade heap wampum. Der Führer was glad to see the last of Einstein and other Jews with moxie, but was craven enough to crave an empty Jewish box. In real life Hitler hated Jews for having exploited German misery for profit in WWI. So now we're expected to believe he wished to possess their shabby icon for the power it would confer on him, a rabid anti-Semite. What else is this but another version of the Jewish rationale of anti-Semitism as a form of Gentile jealousy?

Note that the whole premise of the movie is that this Hebrew box is so powerful, contains so much Talmuddy magic, that men will kill to obtain its contents. What is *this thing* anyway? Is it bigger than a bread box? Smaller than a mezuzah? Chutzier than the film's chutzpah premise of this movie, to wit, that Gentiles will jump at the chance to invest themselves with Jewish juju?

The box's history is vexed, as the historians say. Briefly, it is a kind of chest which Jews schlepped through the desert in their wanderings. Some say it contained the stone tablets which Moses received on Mount Sinai (first or second edition, we can't be sure). Some say it was empty, merely serving as a "foot stool" for Yahweh. Trust the Jews, their imagination ever rooted in the monetarism of the market place, to imagine that God would need a foot stool.

(Speaking of stools, Ivan Boesky allegedly once asked his wife,

during a moonlit stroll along the banks of the Seine, "What good is the moon, if you can't sell it?")

In the movie our half-Jewish heartland hero, Indiana Jones (Harrison Ford), finds the Holy Box, outwitting the witless Nazis and beating them to the punch—after punch after punch. (Why didn't Shpielberg portray Indiana Jones as a super Jew instead of a pseudo-Gentile truly super in his sympathy for Jews? Think about it.)

In the climactic scene Indiana and his lady love are trussed to a stake. The special-effects Merlins of Hollywood then go to work. The Nazis, including boob Belloc, make the terrible mistake of opening the box. In a spiral of lightning and roaring that would make a tornado seem tame, the power of Yahweh yelps out and incinerates all the bad guys. Twirling up into the sky like a ballerina's tutu, the self-propelled Ark corkscrews back down into its shipping crate. The rest is silence, as Shakespeare would say, except for counting up the shekels at the "box" office and smirking at how easy it is to brainwash an American audience into admiration for Jewish juju.

But if the Ark was so powerful, why did it take Moses and his ragtag marauders 40 years to traverse a desert which nomads normally managed in a matter of days, with or without manna? Why was Sargon II and Nebuchadnezzar allowed to sack Jerusalem? Where was all that powerful medicine during all the centuries of the diaspora?

If the Magic Box was so powerful, where was it during the Holocaust? And since Jack didn't pop out of his box to box the ears of the SS who were boxcaring all those Jews off to Birkenau, does that mean that the Holocaust never occurred? Was Yahweh "hiding" while his Six Million were being gassed, as Jewish philosopher Martin Buber suggested? If Yahweh is so powerful, how come he has to have someone open his Pandora's Box, before he can emerge and do his stuff?

In a final postscript, a coda as it were, there is a scene intended to inspire mystery and ersatz awe. We see the crated Ark being wheeled down the central aisle of a vast government warehouse by a lonely man who seems lost. We watch from a distance as this man (mankind in miniature) turns a corner and disappears into the shadows.

What are we to make of this? That the power of the Ark has been put on hold again by indifference and ineptitude? And/or man's loss of faith? Has Yahweh gone into "hiding" once again?

Think about it. Doesn't having the Hebrew Ark of the Covenant buried in the bowels of a U.S. government warehouse explain the power of AIPAC, the new covenant which our masters have made with the real power brokers on Capitol Hill? The real power of AIPAC is not money at all; it is the magic which emanates from the buried Ark of the Covenant. But that compounds the problem. As Shpielberg makes abundantly clear, its keepers have taken care to bury it where it will never be found again.

Indiana Jones, where will you be when we need you?

More than one critic has declared that the real power of the artist is the power to make myths. In *Raiders*, Shpielberg has slyly insinuated a moving comic strip into the coin-collective unconscious of unconscious America. He has created a cartoon metaphor for who controls us. The real reason he is laughing all the way to the West Bank is that he is telling us that we did it to ourselves and are too dumb to know it.

V.S. STINGER

Notes from the Sceptred Isle—John Nobull

The businessman who reveals his trade secrets to the person he is dealing with is a dunce. On the other hand, he must try to establish a relationship of trust with his customers and suppliers. *Suppressio veri* (suppression of the truth) is legitimate but *suggestio falsi* is not. Indeed, suggesting what is false is a big mistake. The truth will come out sooner or later.

If it becomes known that you hold revisionist views or know the score about Jewish power, you will be challenged with questions aimed at establishing your guilt. In most of Continental Europe, an admission that you don't believe in the Holocaust credo will subject you to a fine or a stay in gaol or both. In a way, this lets you off the hook. On a visit to Germany, I was once asked whether it was true that I had questioned the sacred Six Million figure. I answered that this was not a question but a provocation. I explained that if I were to reduce the figure even by half a million, I would be leaving myself open to a criminal charge, as my interlocutor well knew. Charges of anti-Semitism are so damaging that they should be made the basis of a counteraction for slander on the European Continent, for libel in England and for malicious prosecution in the U.S.

If you are a politician and asked whether you are anti-Semitic, you should answer that the question itself is enormously hostile and damaging. If you say no, then headlines might appear to the effect that you deny you are an anti-Semite. This means you are under suspicion and your political career clouded with a question mark. So ask your questioner, generally a reporter, to write that you consider the question insulting and provocative. In reality, suspicion of anti-Semitism may actually help a politician with voters, whereas proof of it will definitely damage him. Many voters are cowardly. They want someone clever enough to hint at what he means rather than say it outright. This is also true of legislation against crimes and many other vital issues. However, if you have really spoken out, there is no point in giving way later. The stupidest reaction is to protest your innocence and express your love and admiration for the Jews. Your enemies have got your number anyway. They will never support you whatever you say. Remember, they have no magnanimity.

The latest example of a politician crumbling under pressure is President Tudjman of Croatia. Because he wrote a book defending the record of the Croatian government in WWII and outlining the role of the Jews in 20th-century history, he has felt a lot of media heat. Croatia has been penalised in other ways as well. UN troops were placed in positions to prevent the Croats from regaining control of one-third of their territory grabbed by the Serbs. Bosnian Muslims have been encouraged to grab 14% of the area where Croats have always lived.

Clinton and his plutocratic clique have threatened sanc-

tions against Croatia, forcing Tudjman to accept a federal state that includes both Croats and Muslims. He would have done better to accept the sanctions and tough it out—like the Serbs. The more widely this is known, the less other countries will trust the UN in the future.

This month I should like to write some words in memory of an American industrialist of the old school. He was ripped off years ago by the You-Know-Whos, but made a comeback all the same and—what is more—decided not to take the rip-off lying down. Since the effective method he chose might identify him, I will content myself with relaying a poem by Kipling, *The Gods of the Copybook Headings*, which he often used to quote and which is as apposite today as when it was written. You may be sure that it does not appear on any list of poems that are required reading at any modern university.

In the bad old days, when children were taught to read and write (and occasionally punished by their teachers), they had copybooks in which the headings tended to be universally acknowledged truisms—statements of the obvious, if you like. Kipling contrasts *The Gods of the Copybook Headings* with those of the Market-Place, which represent the trendy slogans of the time:

As I pass through my incarnations in every age and race,
I make my proper prostrations to the Gods of the
Market-Place,
Peering through reverent fingers I watch them flourish
and fall,
And the Gods of the Copybook headings, I notice outlast
them all.

The Gods of the Copybook Headings followed us with unhurried pace while the Gods of the Market-Place were promising all the fashionable nostrums:

But they always caught up with our progress, and
presently word would come
That a tribe had been wiped off its icefield, or the lights
had gone out in Rome.

The message is clearly spelt out in detail, and a moral is drawn:

As it will be in the future, it was at the birth of Man—
There are only four things certain since Social Progress
began:
That the Dog returns to its Vomit, and the Sow returns to
her Mire,
And the burnt Fool's bandaged finger goes wabbling back
to the Fire.
And that after this is accomplished, and the brave new
world begins
When all men are paid for existing and no man must pay
for his sins,
As surely as water will wet us, as surely as fire will burn,
The Gods of the Copybook headings with terror and
slaughter return.



Great God Almighty! Something decent, something watchable, something uplifting has turned up on TV. It's the Classic Arts Showcase on Satellite Galaxy 1, Transponder 5. If you don't have a dish, ask your cable company to run the program. It won't cost them a cent. It's paid for by a couple of foundations.

Classics Arts Showcase, P.O. Box 828, Burbank, CA 91503 is on 24 hours a day. During each eight-hour period it shows about 150 clips of the high points of operas, orchestra works, dance, painting, architecture, even illustrated short bios of artistic greats of every stripe. New clips are added each day, but the old ones are so good they can stand repeating and repeating.

No commercials. Not one single pitch for adult diapers, deodorants and all the excremental stuff that befouls the tube these days.

Great God Almighty! Something civilized is happening on TV. Lap it up, friends, while it lasts.

Commercials are now consuming about one-third of viewing time on all but premium programs. Arista Technologies of Hauppauge (NY) is doing something about it. The company has developed a device, Commercial Break, that allows the pitch-weary viewer to tape programs and then play them back with commercials removed. Apparently the change of tone or picture intensity blots out the commercials and automatically puts the tape in fast forward. If all goes well, this sanity-saving invention will be available in Montgomery Ward and other stores by late summer.

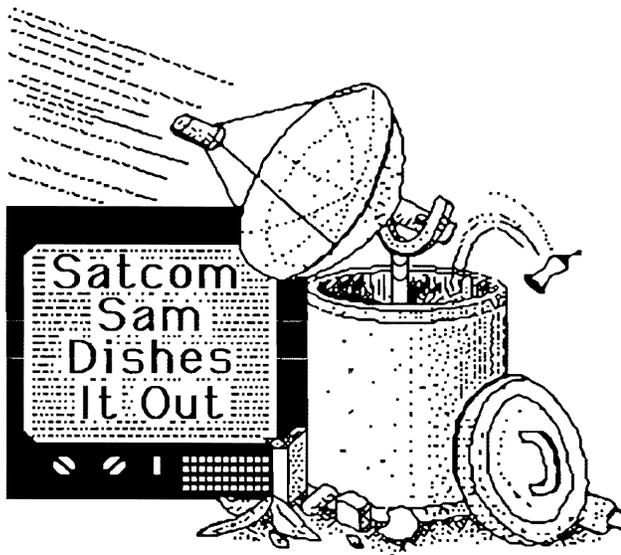
Two blatant homos are huckstering Ikea furniture in 30-second spots, the idea being that fags are supposed to know much more about furniture than straights.

Despite the evening news, not all races are equal and not every race watches the same TV programs. Blacks are couch potatoes 74.5 hours a week; whites 49.9 hours. Blacks prefer seven primetime shows that have predominantly black characters. Not one of these programs is on the whites' preferred list.

From Satcom Sal. A CBS flack announced that Angela Lansbury has been having "some problem" with her hip, but it was not severe enough to keep her from dancing with a Negro in a recent episode of *Murder She Wrote*. Three days later she had hip replacement surgery.

From Zip 121. On a recent *Nightline*, Ted "Howdy Doody" Koppel interviewed Helen Suzman of South Africa's old anti-apartheid Progressive Federal Party and a Negro bigwig of the African National Congress. The "ain't it wonderful!" tone of the interview, typical of virtually all "mainstream" media reports on the South African election, brought to mind that old 60s euphemism, the "love-in." As Koppel and Suzman—both Jews—and their Negro pal whooped it up, this viewer couldn't help but see it as dancing on our grave by the two tribes that have spearheaded the assault on us from, respectively, above and below.

The Jewish celebration of South Africa's forthcoming return to the bush is by no means confined to Koppel and Suzman. Anthony Lewis rhapsodized over the event in the



N.Y. Times. In South Africa itself, Nadine Gordimer is in seventh heaven, while we have all seen the pictures of that old Bolshevik Joe Slovo smiling his fool head off. As an interesting contrast to all this public happiness, a British newspaper stated that, in anticipation of the inevitable disorder built into Negro rule, the Jewish population in South Africa has been clearing out in a hurry. Their number has already decreased from 120,000 to 75,000, a drop of nearly 40%!

One compelling reason for this modern exodus is that the glitzy Jewish suburbs of Johannesburg are getting hammered by Negro crime—carjackings, rapes, murders—all the mayhem that has a curiously familiar ring to white American ears.

Years ago Instauration predicted that when the American racial situation reached a critical mass, Jews would pack up and move elsewhere, leaving us behind to "put out the fires" they started. Behind the smiles of Suzman, Slovo and Gordimer this is exactly what appears to be going on in South Africa today.

When the "Donahue-style" chat shows periodically air programs about white racists, the standard ploy is to feature the most unattractive and inarticulate louts from fringe organizations. Then for the next 60 minutes, minus 20 for commercials, the host and studio audience shout and scream at them in the name of Brotherhood.

Jerry Springer, whose parents were Jewish refugees from you-know-where, has added a perverse new twist to this "entertainment." In his video attacks on "child racists," he likes to badger ten- and eleven-year-olds about their insufficient love of Jews and Negroes. These latter-day inquiries are truly pitiful. As self-appointed spokesman for Human Decency, Springer aggressively, even sadistically, harasses these kids who are, after all, there at his invitation. In a way, it's a form of child abuse, another popular topic on talk shows.

If Jewish Jerry feels so strongly about combating kid racists by "exposing" them on his show, why doesn't he import some Israeli brats from the West Bank, who drink in hatred of the "dirty Arabs" along with their mother's Kosher milk? But Jews are much too busy addressing our faults to spend much time exploring their own.



Canada. The Canadian Jewish Congress succeeded in getting the government to ban Khalid Abdul Muhammad, the fiery black Muslim who calls Jews "bloodsuckers," from entering Canada to address a crowd of Islamites in Toronto. But Jews failed to ban his voice. A long-distance telephone hook-up from "somewhere in the U.S." allowed him to heat up the audience almost as thoroughly as if he'd been there in person. (For more on Khalid, see p. 22 of this issue.)

From a Canadian subscriber. The bird-brains who continue to sing the praises of multiculturalism had their beautiful vision shattered twice in one week in the city of Vancouver. On a Monday, an Asian Indian woman was arrested for tossing her female infant into a ravine. Baby girls, considered to be nonproductive liabilities in the culture of the Indian subcontinent, are frequently killed or abandoned. On the following Wednesday, a Sikh drug dealer died in a hail of bullets in Vancouver's first daylight drive-by shooting. Politicians hungry for the ethnic vote were quick to point out that these incidents were the work of a small fraction of the community. They insisted the vast majority of Asian Indians are decent, law-abiding, hard-working, blah . . . blah . . . blah . . .

Britain. John Tyndall's British National Party made a gallant effort to win some borough council seats in the spring election. But what can a small, independent party do against the combined might of the political establishment, the media and the financial conglomerates? Last year the BNP sent the British establishment into a frenzy by winning one council seat in the Tower Hamlets borough of London. This time it put up eight candidates for the borough's seats. All lost, thanks in part to the Church of England and the Jewish Anti-Nazi League which rounded up Asians, 29% of the Tower Hamlets population, and gave them free rides to the polls and other electoral comfits. Nationwide the BNP fielded 29 candidates. Though none won, they collected three times more votes than they did in 1992. In London they got 8.39% of the vote in the seats they were contesting. All of which proves that John Tyndall and his dedicated followers will continue to persist. They are well aware of the lesson of Robert Bruce's spider.

Tyndall, incidentally, appeared on *60 Minutes* a couple of months ago, and

gave as well as he took from the Jewish maestro of the putdown, Mike Wallace.

France. The Touvier case, which ended in a life sentence for the 79-year-old defendant, dominated the media as if it was a latter-day Nuremberg show trial. The Frenchman in the street, however, didn't seem too interested. Too much Holocaust is too much. The Grand Rabbi of France, a witness for the prosecution, told the jurors that if they did not convict the defendant for "crimes against humanity," they themselves might be punished. The plaintiffs, numbering 40, were nearly all Juifs. Only 15 members of the public were permitted to attend. All the other seats were reserved for 200 journalists. TV coverage was allowed, though in such circumstances it is 100% against French law. Tens of millions of francs were spent on security, including special police and plates of bullet-proof glass, to protect Touvier from a bullet fired by some overwrought anti-Nazi zealot.

A nationwide survey of the French population financed by the N.Y. Times found that 3% of the respondents identified themselves as Jews. Taking 3% of the current French population, 57,287,000, yields 1.7 million Jews—more than three times the total of the commonly accepted number of 530,000. Does this mean that Jews are also undercounted in all Western countries? Does it mean, perchance, that 18 million, not 5,878,000 million, Jews are holed up in the U.S.? A mere 1% of those polled said they observed the Jewish religion. As we all know, most Jews are agnostics or, to put it less politely, atheists, although when it is to their advantage to pretend to be religious they are not averse to doing so.

The late Werner Nachman, in charge of the \$234 million worth of German reparations to Jews in the 1980-87 period, let \$13.4 million cling to his own sticky fingers. German Jews sued the French bank that served as a conduit for the money embezzled by one Jew from other Jews. A German court, less spineless than usual, threw out the case.

Finland. In this mad and maddening world, where most leaders exercise their tongues with bloated liberal clichés, it's pure joy to hear a different drummer. Pentti Linkola, a brooding Finn, is not afraid to say words that need to be said if

this overcrowded planet is to live out its 2 or 3 billion years.

Linkola wants no more Third World breeders. He would let them die before their rabbit-type breeding kills the rest of us. Another World War is also on Linkola's wish list, one long and fearsome enough to stop this planet from being suffocated by human anthills—a planet, he states, that right now has 2½ times more people than it can support.

Triage is not a dirty word to Linkola. He is in favor of any plan or project to reduce mankind to an acceptable and sustainable number. Two of his *bêtes noires* are the Pope and Amnesty International. He charges both with putting an exaggerated and obscene value on human life. Another enemy is the U.S., which, to him, peddles "the worst ideology in the world: growth and freedom." The Wall St. Journal, unsurprisingly, calls this straight-talking Finn a fascist, because he opts for "green policemen" to brutally put down any movement anywhere that endangers the survival of the human race.

Linkola practices what he preaches. His abode is a log cabin without electricity or running water. In the winter time he fishes from a sled; in the summer from a rowboat. It is easily understandable why his first wife left him.

Perhaps Linkola's wisest words are: "We still have a chance to be cruel. But if we are not cruel today, all will be lost."

The Finnish misanthrope wants to kill off people indiscriminately. Instauration counter-suggests that only the less capable people should be prevented from overbreeding. The more capable should be encouraged to breed better and higher types of human beings. As for Linkola's latter-day Thoreau lifestyle, we should not go back to it, but move ahead of it. The Great Adventure must be pursued. We know all about "the simple life." Our ancestors lived it and most were not too happy about it. We don't know what wonders or horrors lie ahead, but that is exactly why we must go ahead.

Germany. Another Jewish nuclear spy has been unmasked. He is an American named Jeff Schevitz, a grungy old Berkeley radical, who has been working for the German Center for Nuclear Research for the last 12 years. During many of these years he apparently forwarded top secret information on nukes to the former East German state. Already "friends" of Schevitz are organizing to put pressure on the U.S. State Dept. to get their martyr released. Jewish atomic spies from the Oppenheims, Rosenbergs and up to the Pollards acquire a lot of supporters almost

as soon as they get nabbed. Non-Jewish spies receive no such backup. Already the Washington Post (May 9, 1994) has come out with an article insinuating that Schevitz was not a spy at all, but "a compassionate promoter of world peace." The old canard "witch-hunt" also intrudes frequently in any discussion of Schevitz, who was described as a unique man of tolerance and, to seal the deal, "a dedicated critic of anti-Semitism."

Erich Honecker, East Germany's Communist boss, died peacefully at the ripe old age of 81 in Santiago, Chile. Nazi heads of state ended on the gibbet. Honecker, who gave the order to shoot East Germans trying to scale the Berlin Wall, only spent a year in jail after reunification. If you want to be a dictator, you'll live much longer if you are a Communist. Nazis have been hanged for committing crimes for which Communists are often rewarded.

Four little words, "I deny the Holocaust," can get you three years in "democratic" Germany. But a high German court did okay the right of Germar Rudolf, a top physicist at the Max Planck Institute of Solid State Physics (before he was fired), to publish a 120-page report that confirmed Fred Leuchter's findings—namely, that there were zero gas chambers at Auschwitz. Like Leuchter, Rudolf found no detectable amount of cyanide gas in samples taken from the so-called gas chamber, but did find a considerable amount in samples from the delousing chamber.

As in the case throughout the West, non-Jews don't have the backbone to write objectively about Jews, which is why the task has fallen on the shoulders of a few lapsed Chosenites. One such is Michael Wolffsohn, who served in the Israeli army for three years and currently teaches at the German Military Academy in Munich. "Non-Jews," he said, "are no longer willing to put up with almost constant Jewish moralistic finger-waving."

Wolffsohn is mistaken. He should have said "should no longer be willing." The fact is, if a non-Jewish German had said what Wolffsohn said, he would have been thrown in the hoosegow.

In contemporary Germany there are about 43,000 Jews, according to media estimates. Some are quite prominent. Ignis Bubis, head of the Central Council of Jews, has only to open his mouth and his biased dicta are featured in leading German newspapers. Josef Joffe is foreign edi-

tor of the influential *Sddeutsche Zeitung*. Gregor Gysi, a "reformed" Marxist, is called one of Parliament's five best speakers. Daniel Cohn-Bendit, who played a violent agit-propping role in French politics in the late 60s is now back in Germany and calling for the military invasion of Bosnia.

A recent poll financed by the American Jewish Congress of 992 West Germans and 442 former East Germans found that one in five adults nurtured hostile feelings towards Jews; one in three opposed building a national Holocaust museum; one in four would disapprove of a Jew becoming president. As for sociability, 22% would prefer not to have a Jew in his neighborhood.

Austria. *From a subscriber.* On May 8, Austrian state TV announced yet another lest-we-forget jamboree at Mauthausen concentration camp. At one point a picture of wasted bodies was flashed on the screen, including that of a very Nordic-looking young girl. I was surprised I had never seen it before. Then it occurred to me that the inmates of Nazi camps seldom looked like that—except of course in Hollywood movies. I remembered that many Communist concentration camps had been open for business in East Germany after WWII where young Germans of both sexes were systematically starved to death in these unpublicized camps. It would be interesting to know whether any photos were taken of those inmates.

Italy. Homosexuals and fellow perverts are all hot and bothered about the new Italian government, which has five so-called neo-fascist ministers. One of these latter-day *fascisti*, Piero Buscaroli, a candidate for the European Parliament, has a thing against queers: "They lead terrible lives. If it were up to me I'd send them all to live in concentration camps."

As if to counteract all the news about Italian fascists, the Jewish-tilted media ran some stories about Mussolini's Jewish mistress, Margherita Sarfatti, who, it is claimed, played a very important role in Italian politics until Il Duce started dabbling in anti-Semitism to please the Aryan ideology of his ally, Adolf Hitler. Going overboard about another Jew, not an unusual Chosenite habit, one Jewish writer, Sheldon Kirschner, claimed Sarfatti was "Mussolini's mentor. She groomed his manners and guided his reading. . . ."

Croatia. Back-pedaling to beat the band, Croatian President Franjo Tudjman

has responded to deafening Chosen complaints by promising to remove the offending "anti-Semitic" portions of his book, *Wastelands of Historical Reality*. He wrote a groveling letter to B'nai Brith praising that double-loyalty crew for its "positive input," while blaming himself for his insensitivity.

Russia. Despite all the publicity surrounding Vladimir Zhirinovskiy and all the fanfare about resurgent "anti-Semitism," no increase has been noted in *aliyah*—the exodus of Jews from Russia and other parts of the former U.S.S.R. to Israel. The weirdly named Yevgeny Satanovskiy, a member of the presidium of the Jewish Va'ad (umbrella organization of Russian Chosenites), admitted that "Jews are sitting tight for the moment and assessing the situation." Satanovskiy has accused the Jewish Agency and the Israeli Embassy in Moscow of "spreading panic" to induce more Jews to head for Israel. The truth of the matter is that many Jews have been cashing in on the turbulent post-Communist economic "reforms." As one wily Chosenite remarked, "Why should I go to Israel and sweep the streets when I can make a good living in Moscow?"

Israel. In the U.S. many Jewish newcomers pass as Russians, hence the Russian Mafia. In Israel some Russians pass as Jews so they can get the lush benefits mandated by the Law of Return. So far only a few dozen faux Jews have been sent back to Russia or to former Soviet satellites.

The Old Testament is alive and well in Israel. Stroking his scruffy white beard, former Army Chief Rabbi Shlomo Goren called for someone to kill Yasser Arafat. "I would like to see him in the ground," said the Rabbi. "I almost killed him myself." He explained he had fired a shot at Arafat during a 1968 Israeli incursion into Jordan, when he saw the PLO leader fleeing on a bicycle.

Deputy Mayor of Jerusalem, Shmeul Meir, thinks along the same lines as Rabbi Goren. He proposed that the prestigious Distinguished Citizen of Jerusalem Award go to Arafat's assassin.

Los Angeles bingo parlor owner Dr. Irving Moscowitz is buying up a considerable amount of Arab-owned property in Jerusalem for occupation by Jewish settlers. He wants to loosen the Arab foothold in the city. Moscowitz, whose bingo operation takes in \$2 million monthly, compared his gobbling up of Jerusalem real estate to buying Rembrandts and defend-

Elsewhere



ed his purchasing spree with civil rights rhetoric: "[T]he idea of segregated quarters or neighborhoods is unacceptable. . . in all democracies."

Rwanda/Burundi. The reported number of dead in Rwanda depends on the paper you read. One puts the death toll at 200,000, another at 500,000. In regard to that other number, the press refuses to bend. It won't subtract one dead Jew from the Six Million figure.

Actually the Rwanda bloodbath is a race war. The Hutu are Bantu, short, stocky African Negroes. The Tutsi are tall, long-headed, fine-boned with somewhat regular features, who immigrated from the Ethiopian highlands a few centuries ago and originally must have had some non-Negro genes. In one farout sense the conflict could be described as one of "Nordic-type" against non-Nordic-type blacks. In any case, the Tutsi are terribly outnumbered and have suffered by far the most casualties. Since they make up the main

component of the rebel army, which is now taking over a great deal of the country, we may expect new massacres as the Tutsi seek revenge.

In his confirmation hearings before the Senate Foreign Relations Committee, Robert Krueger, Clinton's nominee for ambassador to Burundi, gave a somewhat unpatriotic reply to the question as to whether he was concerned about the safety of his wife and two daughters. "I hate to say this," he stated, "but I believe my children will be safer in Bujumbura [the capital of Burundi] than in Washington." Krueger noted that the U.S. capital is considered to be the second most dangerous in the world. Lagos, Nigeria, is Number One.

South Africa. The parents of Amy Biehl, the bleeding heart blonde murdered by the South African Negroes she wanted so much to help, came to South Africa to attend the trial of their daughter's murderers. They found one of the

suspects had disappeared and that charges had been dropped against three others.

The trial quickly turned ugly. Daily anti-white demonstrations were held. Some blacks laughed out loud when a witness described Amy's agony as she lay dying. None of this barbarism seemed to change the mind of Amy's mother, who was determined "not to be angry" or say anything about her daughter's killers, whom she characterized as "victims of apartheid" and "disadvantaged youths." Amy's father asked the white judge (there was no jury) to please deal compassionately with the killers, whom he cloyingly portrayed as "our children."

Amy must have learned a lot of her overblown altruism at the feet of her parents. If so, they are as responsible for their daughter's death as the blacks who actually killed her.

Haiti. Haiti is a Negro country. But its dictator, General Raoul Cedras, looks 90% white. Two of the leading families are the Acras (of Syrian origin) and the Bigios (of Jewish origin). Defying U.S. sanctions, these two families recently joined hands to buy the local branch of the National Bank of Paris.

Stirrings



Jared Taylor's Conference

The time-honored strategy of fighting two enemies is to pretend to be the friend of one while zapping the other. In other words, never fight a two-front war, a lesson that Napoleon and Hitler learned to their grief.

The speakers at the American Renaissance Conference, held in Atlanta over the Memorial Day weekend, showed they understood, as well as favored, the one-at-a-time policy by restricting their racial pejoratives to Negroes. This tactic had two practical advantages. Several Jews deigned to attend the conference, four of them as speakers. Their presence may have encouraged the Airport Hilton manager not to cancel the meeting, following some threatening phone calls.

Jared Taylor, who is rapidly becoming a media expert on black idiosyncratic behavior (he was quoted in *Time* a few weeks ago), was the man responsible for the meeting. Various speakers, particularly the two Sams, Francis and Dickson, elevated the tone of the meeting with Demosthenic oratory. The Jewish contingent consisted of Professor Michael Levin of the City University of New York, Rabbi Mayer Schiller, black side curls flapping against his cheeks, Eugene Valberg, a Ph.D. from South Africa, and Lawrence Auster, an anti-immigration specialist. They all thump-ed hard for the rehabilitation of the white race, but laid off commenting on any white subrace or white ethnic group.

Some 170 people attended, which helped briefly thicken the thin wallet of Taylor's American Renaissance publication. Quite a few of the attendees were of the opposite sex, which gave the lie to the leftist chant that radical rightists both in the flesh and in their ideology don't appeal to Majority women.

The Atlanta omnium-gatherum did not win any rave reviews from the press and no great new ideas sprang from the brow of Minerva or for that matter from the unworn phylacteries of Rabbi Schiller. But it did lift the morale of white activists, who were happy to see so many intelligent people sharing their ideas. In general, these folks are a lonely lot and have to go far afield to find intellectual company.

Who knows? Maybe after the Negroes are put in their place, another Atlanta conference in a few decades will take on those who purists contend are the real enemy.

1994

Plagued at end-century by maladies
Past cure, I prayed to make the darkness fade,
Cradled in fear's cocoon while hooded seas
Of madness lapped my sleep. While I had played
On death's cool charm, the dawnlight drew me out
Into the morning streets to chart the swarm
Of driven forms and faces, tossed about
As ships without an anchor in a storm.
Wandering endless catacombs of dreams
I watched the specters of my people flailed
By golden chains and raceless pleasures, nailed
To their own crosses, scourged by their own schemes.

I hailed that fireball rising in the sky —
For all of us the flames that purify.

V.O.