Abajo Fidel!

By rights a left-wing dictator when finally run to ground should receive the same treatment as a right-wing dictator. Remember that picture of Il Duce strung up by his ankles and swinging gruesomely beside his dead mistress in the Milan square. Being more chivalrous, we don’t recommend that fate for Fidel. We only want him hanged right side up and swinging right side up.

How do we manage to give him a deadly dose of the rope? Well, a German airborne force conquered Crete in 1941 and Crete is a latitudinally elongated island like Cuba—and Cretans heavily reinforced by British, Australian and New Zealand troops put up a much better fight than Cubans would in the defense of Castroland. Or we could go after Fidel personally by having a parachute unit drop in wherever he happens to be shackled up and whisk him away, as the Germans did in September 1943 when they liberated Mussolini from the mountain hotel/prison where he had been stashed by Italy’s new “anti-fascist” government.

It is annoying to have your nose tweaked by a Stalin or Chairman Mao. It is humiliating to have it tweaked by a clown, which is what happened in the Bay of Pigs, a badly botched beachhead operation by a ragtag pack of anti-Marxists in a military farce devised by pigheaded White House intellectuals and Pentagon arm-chair generals in the inglorious reign of JFK.

If there is any “right stuff” left in the U.S., let it be assigned the mission of putting an end to this Caribbean buffoon. For years we have let him war against us demographically—the most destructive form of warfare—by unloading hundreds of thousands of Latinos, blacks, whites and a few light whites on our shores, including thousands of denizens of Cuban jails and mental hospitals in the Mariel boatlift, and who knows how many in the latest exodus.

The U.S. freed Cuba from Spain in 1898. Now almost a century later it is time to free Cuba from Castro. If we send troops to Somalia, bomb Bosnia and keep talking about invading Haiti, why not go after our long-time enemy and nose-tweaker, El Máximo Líder?

Once the island is freed, it can return to crooked politics as usual—U.S.-style politics, that is. Then let us repopulate the island with the black and mixed-race Cubans by ferrying and flying them back whence they came. And when life is back to normal, this writer will again visit Havana and sip the world’s most delicious daiquiris.
In keeping with Instauration’s policy of anonymity, most communications will be identified by the first three digits of their zip code.

☐ Have the media not regaled us daily and for years with oceans of nonsense about the “greatness of O.J. Simpson?” Without the buffing and puffing he would have been nothing. What’s great about a Negro galloping around with a football? What is O.J. compared to a space craft heading for Jupiter? If it weren’t for whites, O.J. would still be cowering in the jungle hoping to elude being the pièce de résistance of a voodoo banquet.

☐ The German Nuremberg race laws were condemned by the U.S. because they discriminated against minorities. Are U.S. race laws more virtuous because they prefer minorities over what had traditionally been the majority in America? It is generally recognized that Americans of European descent will be in the minority throughout this country by about 2050. Will the new minority—American whites—then be granted preferential treatment by the new majority—the nonwhites? I doubt it.

☐ I have been in contact with a number of people promoting devolution on computer bulletin boards. The BBS offer excellent opportunities for education and organization through the on-line services, at least until the Feds decide they’re too dangerous, which probably won’t be too long.

☐ Pat Buchanan’s American Cause group has sent out a audio tape by Michael Medved, the Jewish film critic. Medved explains that Hollywood is against family values, but it’s not a conspiracy. He says Hollywood is not really controlled by Jews, but by Japanese and others. When Medved said the worst thing we can do is be anti-Semitic, I stopped the tape and threw it in the trash. Pat Buchanan thinks he can get the “good” Jews to reform the bad Jews. This is the same old game, and it doesn’t work. Pat just sent out a newsletter, in which he advocates mass immigration of Chinese women who want to have more children. Pat doesn’t understand that China must either control its population, or invade some other country. Pat is not an ally. We have an emotional need for allies, but all we have is ourselves.

Zip Withheld

☐ In 1982 the Supreme Court ruled that the tomato was/is a vegetable, not a fruit. Botanically it is a fruit, like the cherry. This sort of “inerrancy” is emblematic of the Unaccountable Nine.

☐ Soon after Senator Dole had the audacity to criticize Clinton for having conveyed the “condolences of the American people” to North Korea upon the death of despot Kim Il Sung, the N.Y. Times snipped in an editorial about how Dole was wrong. What a different tune the Times and its fellow travelersteinists were whistling back when President Reagan was trying to be “diplomatic” by accompanying German Chancellor Kohl to that military cemetery in Bitburg!

☐ The secret of karate is using your adversary’s force to defeat him. Against aid to Israel? No way. But it would be more Christian to divert the billions to needier black Africa. Don’t like the influx of mud people? Enough of such racist drivel. Those pick-of-the-litter immigrants are desperately needed right back home!

☐ One of my grandmother’s memories of the Depression is of the “sheenies,” Jews who bought and sold junk and rags out of pushcarts on the street. “Yeah, and they’d cheat you, too,” grandpa added. How do I explain to this nice elderly couple that the same types of people now control our schools, media and government?

☐ Why no media attention on the whole black athlete-white female relationship at the Seattle Sonics games? You see Nordic blondes lined up trying to “meet” their heroes.

☐ Not long ago the very establishmentarian Wall Street Journal began commenting on current events in ways that are unmistakably racial. A Smithonian Institution writer was given a well-deserved whiff of verbal grapeshot for commenting favorably on the tendency of a certain African tribe to make cannibalism a component of its legal justice system. Much the same race-conscious political comment in the WJS has attended Bill Clinton’s militarization of our foreign policy. Pandering to the Black Congressional Caucus is having its cost. I think we have opportunities brewing out there.

☐ Although it’s hard not to feel a certain sympathy for Quayle, keep in mind that in his new book, he (and his ghostwriter) takes Pat Buchanan to task for being “anti-Semitic.” Throughout his four years in office, Quayle became a progressively greater toady to Zionism, to the point where pro-Zionist forces considered him an important counterweight to the allegedly “hostile” Bush/Baker axis.

☐ Alan Dershowitz who, like Breyer, clerked for onetime Supreme Court Justice Arthur Goldberg, says of his friend of 32 years, “Breyer could be even more pro-Jewish than Ginsburg.”

☐ Part of our problem has to do with the “marginalization” of race discussions. That which is politically incorrect can now be debated only at one’s financial and legal peril. A more important part may have to do with the way racist arguments impact on the uninitiated ear. If you’re like me, you speak passionately about your beliefs. A simple glance about the racial landscape justifies every bit of that. But that justification, we must remember, goes for our vision alone, not for those of other folks, who often interpret passion as a sign of dangerous subjectivity. So what to do? The key may be in hitting the right note of concern about the subject, corresponding to the listener’s “psychological rhythm.” Obviously easier said than done, it is still worth trying.

☐ One concept I keep in mind from my readings of Carleton Coon and other physical anthropologists is that skin color is just one of many racial differences and not necessarily the most important one. In my experience at the office, I have found that Negroes sooner or later events in ways that are unmistakably racial. A Smithonian Institution writer was given a well-deserved whiff of verbal grapeshot for commenting favorably on the tendency of a certain African tribe to make cannibalism a component of its legal justice system. Much the same race-conscious political comment in the WJS has attended Bill Clinton’s militarization of our foreign policy. Pandering to the Black Congressional Caucus is having its cost. I think we have opportunities brewing out there.

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or later revert to type, no matter how pleasant the honeymoon period. Recently, however, we hired a Negress who is indeed dark of skin but otherwise has a paucity of Negroid features. She seems to be the sharpest one to pass through the department in ten years. If she continues to work out, I just may devise a theory on how supervisors can meet affirmative action guidelines without doing too much damage to a business. Folks, don't let the melanin level throw you off. Look at the facial features!

☐ As for the apropos aphorism, "a person ends up in old age with the face he deserves," we have only to look at Senator Fat Face. 327

☐ Don't get me wrong, I think soccer is a great game and I used to play it as a kid. But all of a sudden it's soccer this and soccer that. I'm beginning to wonder if the word has gone out from someone or other that soccer is now the official game of the New World Order? 318

☐ On July 23 the moderator of the CBS program, Inside Washington, showed pictures of the Rwandan holocaust, stating, "Nothing like this has ever happened in history." The skies did not open. Jahweh loosed no mighty thunderbolts. The Jewish panel members made no angry corrections. It could be that the Rwandan disaster has made "The Holocaust just what LePen called it, "a footnote to history." 110

☐ Bosnia Serbs have been introduced to a new kind of peace-making diplomacy: Sign on the dotted line or we'll bomb you! 800

☐ I've often seen blacks sporting T-shirts with a slogan that reads something like: "Martin, Malcolm, Medgar, Mandela and... ME! I'd love to see whites wearing this retort: "Marion, Mike, Magic, O.J. and... YOU!" 368

☐ What clever minority type is responsible for including white women as one of the oppressed minorities? It has been recognized throughout the world for some time now that American women are the most privileged and pampered females in the world. Including them as a disadvantaged minority has made white men the only true minority in the U.S. 678

☐ Liberals like to point out that nearly all countries are not completely ethnically pure. Ergo, ethnic purity is meaningless and the white world should throw open its doors to all comers. But liberals forget there's quite a difference between a percent or two of mudstares and double-digits. 152

☐ There has long been a tradition of a "Jewish seat" on the nine-people Supreme Court, although why a minuscule fraction of the population should deserve such overrepresentation is another one of those good questions one dares not ask. When Ruth Bader Ginsburg was named to the Court, there were frequent references to the "Jewish quota" being a factor in her favor. In the case of Clinton's latest appointment, Breyer, it's interesting that lengthy profiles and discussions have avoided or downplayed his Jewishness. Two Jews on the Supreme Court hardly represent the government "looking like America" Slick Willie promised us. On the other hand, overrepresentation of the Chosen among our rulers does look like America. 466

☐ No way will Dole be our next president. He probably won't even be nominated. A few years back he suggested financing aid to newly freed Eastern Europe by a 10% cut in the take of our top aid recipients. The Chosen neither forgive nor forget. Ask Bush. 660

☐ The way the O.J. case is going, the exclusionary rule will be broadened so that, in cases involving a black defendant, any evidence contaminated by white contact must be thrown out. 112

☐ John Jay wrote: "Providence has given to our people the choice of their rulers, and it is the duty, as well as the privilege and interest of our Christian nation, to select and prefer Christians for their rulers." I'll bet the real rulers of our "Christian nation" laugh their heads off when they read something like that. 782

☐ One of this century's greatest authors, Alexander Solzhenitsyn, succeeded in finding refuge in the United States. Acting on the advice of their foreign affairs and State Dept. experts, not one American president had the political courage or common courtesy to grant Solzhenitsyn a personal interview or seek out his views on the Soviet Union. 844

☐ Here in Texas they get all hot and bothered about the archaic law "no pass, no play." How can the rule-makers be so backwards as to even suggest that the ball players be forced to perform academically! Don't they know that football is the only reason some of those kids even go to school? But these same hot and bothered people do not whisper the slightest peep about the elementary school curriculum which teaches their children how to make "safe love." 784

☐ Polls show that a majority of whites think O.J. is guilty, but will get a fair trial. Blacks believe just the opposite. What these polls really demonstrate is that blacks don't consider killing whites a crime. 922

☐ Pundits are not reluctant to proclaim that the U.S. has no responsibility to put things right in Haiti, nor would it be "worth the life of a single Marine." Fair enough. But Haiti is only 700 miles from Miami, so if it's right to ignore it, why must we underwrite and guarantee distant Israel? Our troops are in the Sinai and may soon be garrisoned in the Gol- lan Heights. Protecting Israel was worth the lives of hundreds of marines in Lebanon. The majority of Americans tell pollsters that they prefer a hands-off policy towards Haiti. They'd probably say the same thing about Israel. If one dared to ask! 590

☐ There's increasing talk of mass slavery reparations for blacks. I'm for it, providing the recipients go back to their long-lost African Eden and promise never to return. Multi-cults like to argue that we are all mongrels, that there is no such thing as race. Does that mean we all qualify for reparations? 740

☐ The unerring weather vane of political correctness, USA Today, asks, "Why, why, why" the Rwandan disaster? Were I to reply that, once again, the West has failed, no doubt my letter would be printed. Were I to tell the truth, that the primitive nature of blacks is to blame, I would be ignored, if not denounced. 330

☐ The N.Y. Times recently had a series of long articles about the African mess, summing it all up with the news that the GNP of tiny Belgium equals that of all black Africa! As former colonies like Singapore and Indonesia forge ahead, it becomes increasingly less convincing to blame any problems on the distant colonial era. The reason why Africa lags further behind is both obvious and unmentionable. 212

☐ Instauration wrote in a previous issue that Vidkun Quisling was hanged in 1945. Actually he was shot after a mockery of a trial. Quisling faced death bravely and shook hands with the head of the firing squad. He also said, "Shoot straight boys!" 981

☐ In Orwell's 1984 truth and falsity changed places: "freedom is slavery. . war is peace," and so on. In today's Orwellian world blatant falsehoods are again being elevated to axioms: "homosexuality is as normal as heterosexuali. . all races are equal. . men are no different from women. The catechism of the PC religion is nothing but lies! 020
Christians, mixed up as they are, are on our side

Christianity: The Religion of the West

Christianity in its origins was a movement of Hellenized Jews; of this there seems little doubt. It probably succeeded due, in no small part, to the Jewish genius for propaganda.

The Jews in charge of early Christianity were apparently under the sway of Platonism, especially the heady element of soul-body dichotomy. In this sense it can be said that that denigrator of biological man, Socrates, was the true founder of Christianity, rather than Yeshua the Christ. (Other than the gospels there is no unimpeachable historical evidence of the existence of the latter; however, all religions and myths usually have their origin in the words and deeds of one charismatic individual.)

By the time Christianity achieved temporal power in the West it had incorporated some of the aristocratic elements contained in the philosophy of Aristotle, as well as heavy infusions—both doctrinal and ceremonial—from the many pagan cults and religions it was obliged to digest in order to spread its influence. (The Roman Catholic Church is, in dozens of ways, a veritable repository of vestigial paganism, from the significance of the bishop’s mitre to the origin of the word “Easter.”)

At the time of the birth pangs of the Western Culture almost a millennium ago Christianity held sway over most of the Western lands. A High Culture is primarily a spiritual eruption, which does not mean that it is completely directed by its formal religion. The relationship of the soul of a people to their religious forms is symbiotic and reciprocal: the Culture implants its style and soul-state upon the religion at hand, and the latter shapes the original spirit to the tasks of the Culture.

In the hands of the early Church fathers who were (unlike Augustine) truly of the West, Christianity undertook this shaping. By the time the great European cathedrals were being built, whatever it was that had excited the people of Judea who heard and responded to the message of Yeshua was more or less irrelevant to the people of the West.

The religious practice of confession was distinctly European, for it developed the intense historical consciousness of Western man, not to mention the development of Western literature. “To make one’s confession,” wrote Spengler, “is not to avow an act but to lay before the judge the inner history of that act. . . . When the Protestant or the Freethinker opposes auricular confession, it never occurs to him that he is rejecting merely the outward form of the idea and not the idea itself. He declines to confess to the priest, but he confesses to himself, to a friend, or to all and sundry. The whole of Northern poetry is one outspoken confession. So are Rembrandt’s portraits and Beethoven’s music.”

Historical consciousness is a major weapon of Western man in the final conflict that now looms. Spengler was a primary apostle of that worldview. Unfortunately, he is not studied as intently as he should be, mostly because of the philistines’ false characterization of him as a “gloom and doom philosopher.”

The Faustian conception of Contrition and Grace embody the Western idea of Destiny and of the exercise and triumph of will. Such concepts, by the way, are completely alien to the Magian (or Arabian) Culture of Yeshua and Paul. They are equally alien to the Classical Culture, which some (particularly the ideologues of “progress”) mistakenly believe to be an early form of Westernism.

The inward-looking nature of Christianity, counterpointed by its yearning for infinite Heaven, was the spur for the development not only of Western philosophy but also of Western science, whose godfathers are the Christian fathers of the West. Indeed, some modern scientists were priests or monks: Mendel and Teilhard de Chardin, to name two. Even Nietzsche stated that it fell to him to attack Christianity at its roots since he had inherited the moral righteousness of generations of Christian pastors. He had also inherited the Christian inwardness. (It is now impossible to separate the “Christian” from the “Western.”)

Today in the West we do not consider it strange if a white person be a churchgoer or an atheist. But we do consider it bizarre if he be a Muslim or a Buddhist. It is still anomalous to see blonde children of Bosnia praying in a mosque.

(At this point I feel obliged to state that I’m not a Christian, and have not been in a church—except as a ceremonial guest or for purposes of observation—since my early teens. I imbibed Nietzsche—including The Antichrist—while still a stripling. The pseudonym I chose to append to my rhetoric and reflections indicates my bias. Vic = Vik; Olvir was the name of the first Scandinavian pagan martyred by Christianity, at least according to
some Odinist material I happened upon. Odinism, by the way, is really only a radical form of Protestantism, not a return to our pagan origins, a journey we of the West cannot truly take, except in the imagination.)

Despite its transformation by the Faustian soul the potent dysgenic elements in Christianity have not been purged. Christianity, wrote Nietzsche, is Platonism for the people, and so it remains today. The aristocratic elements of Christianity, absorbed from Aristotle and other ancients, wars constantly with the Platonic and anarchic, the Faustian aspects with the Magian.

The doctrines of psychosomatic dualism and the equality of souls before God remain deadly poisons to modern society. They are the reasons Christianity seems to be in the forefront of degenerative social trends. On the other hand, most non-Christian readers of this publication would probably feel more at ease with white “born-again” Christians pushing for “family values” than with freethinkers committed to promoting dysgenic and anti-racial features distilled from Christianity’s slave morality.

Christianity in these late stages of Western civilization now begins to separate out into the two distinct forms that came together a millennium ago: the Faustian of our Gothic beginnings and the Magian of the Hellenized Jews of two thousand years ago, to which we have no real spiritual/cultural relationship. The purified Gothic Christianity will forever remain the essential form of religious expression for those who carry Western traditions. The dysgenic Christianity of Saint Paul and his co-workers is slowly retreating to its Magian womb.

It makes no sense, therefore, to play the game of bating Christians or of trying to discourage or disparage them. On the contrary, we should applaud their efforts to reform their churches in line with Faustian Christianity. Since Christianity would never have become a major religion without the expansionist activities of Westerners, they have as much historical claim on the term “Christian” as do the Magians and Platonists.

It is a delusion to think that any majority political force that may arise with a genuine chance for success is going to permit free-swinging attacks upon Christianity within its ranks. Almost certainly most of the people in such a movement will be at least nominally Christian.

Robert Mathews, founder of The Order, described himself as an Odinist but deliberately chose committed Christians (of the Identity variety) as confederates in his apocalyptic deeds of daring. George Lincoln Rockwell, an agnostic, often used the words “white” and “Christian” interchangeably. Hitler stayed the hand of Bormann and others who itched to attack the German Church. All this indicates an appreciation of facts that seems lost on armchair freethinkers and anti-Christians whose vitriol only divides Whiteside forces. (This is not to say that free debate on religion should not be conducted between those who have the intelligence to keep it on a super-personal level.)

Yes, it is sickening to see and hear the trashy hucksters of salvation who pollute the TV and radio airwaves. Equally vile are the clerics who loudly insist that inter-racial and homosexual “marriages” are a high expression of Christian values.

Yet there are millions of white Christians who do not subscribe to this blather; some actively oppose it. Christians who enlist as allies traditional Western values and white racial feelings are well-armed for the modern religious struggles. It should also be noted that while the Pauline religion may be one “of dark holes and corners,” as Nietzsche said, Faustian Christianity has in its ranks such luminaries as Paul de Lagarde, T.S. Eliot, Hilaire Belloc, G.K. Chesterton and Evelyn Waugh, among others.

Another important factor is that the religious spirit often encourages the impulse to sacrifice, without which nothing much of lasting value can ever be constructed. Disciples of scientism are usually not much inclined to sacrifice; martyrdom is illogical. Scientism made headway among the ordinary people—not because of its “truth”—but because it was an ally of money-thinking, and brought economic and medical benefits to the masses.

There are many Western scientists who are well aware of the truth about racial differences, but few have shown the disposition to risk their lives—not even their academic positions—to fight to establish such truths. Indeed, once one gets past Giordano Bruno there are very few real martyrs of science.

Martyrdom, as Nietzsche and others have pointed out, does not establish the “truth” of a creed. But the apocalyptic spirit of sacrifice does create facts. In an age of intense politics, of action in the real world, facts are the only things that ultimately count.

A Muslim who believes fervently in the truth of Islam will be willing to sacrifice his life and the lives of others to overcome the infidel. That does not make Islam “true,” but the fervency of belief creates political facts in the real world. A Christian who believes that modern America is Godless and heading to hell is more likely to make personal sacrifices to reverse that condition than is the rationalist who can recite Darwin, Galton, Jensen, Baker et al. by heart.

In short, a “true believer” with a passionate state of mind (as Eric Hoffer put it) is more likely to sacrifice for change than are those of dispassionate and scientific rationality, regardless of how convinced they are of the truth of race and similar important issues.

Of course one may possess a religious or apocalyptic psychology without necessarily being a Christian, but there is no denying that those who are can draw to themselves the power of tradition and so increase their personal strength and determination for the struggle.

VIC OLIVR
What's Really At Stake In Bosnia

Certain Chosen columnists should be read very carefully by Instaurationists. As the court scribes of the Zionist movement, they speak with an authority far greater than that enjoyed by other writers and pundits, Jewish or not. Anthony Lewis is one of these gabbling gurus. You may be sure when he cranks up his word processor he echoes the deepest feelings of those who are running the show. Lewis himself is just another hack but his columns, which appear nationwide, are anything but insignificant. They reveal what is gnawing at the innards of the One World crowd. What is gnawing at them now is Bosnia, but not for the reasons one might suspect.

In a column (Jan. 3, 1994) that appeared in the International Herald Tribune, perhaps best known for its tasteful advertisements for whores, entitled "Escorts and Guides," Lewis strikes a gloomy and ominous note, "The year 1993 left at least one mark on modern history: the principle of the ethno-religious state was established in Europe." You don't say, Mister Lewis! And after all the trouble you and your tribe have gone to destroy the "ethno-religious states" that have existed in Europe for a thousand years.

It's typical of this kind of Talmudic spitball merchant to punch out a statement that defies all logic, history and common sense. In most of Europe it used to be a crime not to belong to the state church. The idea that a foreigner, especially somebody as alien as a Jew, could claim to be a Pole, a Frenchman or a Swabian was ridiculous. Many of these nations have welcomed outsiders for one reason or another, but none, until the aftermath of WWII, ever forgot the difference between "us" and "them."

The Chosen invented chutzpah, but sometimes even I can't believe that they could be so utterly crass, two-faced and unblushingly hypocritical. Lewis & Co. have seen to it that billions of our dollars and great helpings of our prestige and power have gone to sustain their own little "ethno-religious" state in the Middle East. Heaven forfend that any Europeans should get the same idea about living in their own country with their own people!

When the Bosnian mess started, it never occurred to Zionist columnists that Bosnian Serbs might provide an example of national survival to other Europeans. Believing they had it all sewn up with the backing of the UN and NATO, Jews thought they would easily brush aside those unruly South Slavs and shove a multiethnic, Muslim-dominated state down their throats. Didn't turn out that way.

It is difficult to be overcome with admiration for disorganized gangs of brawling, slivovitz-guzzling louts like the Serbs. But this is how makeshift armies usually turn out. Let me assure you that our own ancestors in the Indian wars were no better. Should all hell break loose in the tired old U.S.A., fighting bands are more likely to resemble Serb militias than the Coldstream Guards. The truth is, Serbs, acting on their own, have told the whole world they intend to defend their land against all comers, including the Bosnian Muslims, whom they despise as the bastard children of Serb turncoats. And Bosnian Serbs aren't about to let striped pants international bureaucrats hand over their ancestral homeland, or any considerable part of it, to a bunch of Muslims. Period. I admire them for fighting for what is theirs and refusing to knuckle under to a mob of mealy-mouthed pansies who imagine they have the right to slice up the world—and Serbian lands—as they see fit.

Imagine, if you will, that in 25 years, maybe less, the U.S. falls completely apart; that Mexcians, blacks, Asians, Arabs, Hindus and other bipeds stake out claims to different chunks of our land. True, these people may have lived here for generations, but now they are saying it is their country. Suppose you suddenly find yourself a stranger and an outsider in, say, Michigan, Southern California, Florida or New York. Would you stand for it? What if a herd of international busybodies and lawyers descends on us and tells us we have to lay down our arms and accept some peace plan mapped out in Lagos or Bangkok?

What I would say to these interlopers is that you have ten seconds to climb on board your helicopter, airplane, snowmobile or whatever. If you aren't out of my sight by then, I'm going to open fire.

As for the aliens who abuse the hospitality of my country and try to destroy it and tear it apart, they will work long years under armed guard until what they did is undone. Then they will be returned from whence they came, sans baggage. The punishment for our own people who collaborate with outsiders would be death, which is the established and time-honored payback for treason.

The Anthony Lewises are shaking with rage and frustration. They thought they had it made. One day they promise to send fleets of planes to "bomb the Serbs into submission," the next they mutter about dispatching American troops.

His cup running over with cynical twaddle, Lewis declares, "The people of Sarajevo and the other Bosnian enclaves are holding out somehow, trying to keep alive their dream of a country without hate." Well, now, do we really have a whole army of Mother Teresas battling Serbian "fascists?" Or could it possibly be that the Serbs are holding out because they are not too enthusiastic about having their throats slit by neighbors, presumably the people who just can't wait to start living in peace and harmony with them?

Stay tuned for more wailing about the Serbs from the yarmulke department.

N.B. FORREST
Preparing for Simpson’s hung jury

Trial By One Juror

Listening to all the gush about O.J. Simpson, anyone could be forgiven for thinking this guy was a black reincarnation of Francis of Assisi. Media folks are tripping over themselves trying to exculpate their hero. From Jews like Al Michaels the whitewashing of the black is completely in character. “This is bizarre, almost incomprehensible,” says Al. Chimes in NBC Sports president Dick Ebersol: “Our prayers are with him.” The list is endless. But to hear this pap from Majority members is truly depressing. Jim Lampley, host of NFL Live: “I love O.J. I’m 100% confident he won’t be charged.” TV executive Terry O’Neill: “I’m here and available for him. In a million years I will not believe O.J. had anything to do with this. I don’t care what the judicial outcome is.” (Translation: I know he did it, but I refuse to accept it. Typical liberal denial.) Will McDonough of NBC Sports: “When O.J. enters a room, he lights it up.” (You know, like St. Francis.)

The white world did a lot for O.J. He came out of the ghetto to take a full athletic (what else?) scholarship at Southern Cal, then went on to rake in serious pro dollars. He first wed a woman of his own race, but like so many black males who make it big, he now had access to white women. Once he’d signed that contract with the Buffalo Bills and got his hands on all that cash, it was only a matter of time until he divorced his black wife and hooked up with a deracinated white female with dollar signs in her blue eyes. When his pro career was over, Jewish money was waiting to hire him as a TV “actor” and Hertz rent-a-car hustler. This was quickly followed by yet another gold mine when he signed on with ABC as a “broadcaster.” By now Simpson had had his pick of white chicks and was enjoying all the good things the white world had to offer. Then, as is so often the case, that ol’ “White Lightnin” struck and made him do the “African thing.”

The press went on and on about the “lavish lifestyle” the couple enjoyed, attending celebrity-studded parties, visiting trendy clubs, shopping at fashionable boutiques, driving expensive cars and going on extravagant spending sprees. (What more could a renegadess hope for?) “They were strong-minded and witty people who seemed to command a room,” said one friend. I thought about this verbal offal when I saw the ex-Mrs. Simpson on TV—covered with a sheet—being wheeled out of her luxurious condo. It was a far cry from the miscegenation-promoting pics in People and Parade magazines, where the happy salt-and-pepper couple were regularly shown enjoying the splendiferous race-mixing life.

Nicole is no longer a horrible example to young white girls, but ironically in death she had become a positive role model—a “spokesperson” against miscegenation, one might say. This sorry, deracinated bottle-blonde willingly married the violent African because of his notoriety and spending power. I don’t feel the least bit of remorse for her. Any white woman who plays “ho” for a black stud and willingly bears his mulatto pickaninnies deserves what she gets when he goes berserk.

In any sane society Simpson would have been executed 48 hours after he gave himself up. Instead, California taxpayers have had to suffer through a long preliminary hearing tantamount to a full-scale trial, plus a media blitz of rumors intended to prove his innocence, plus a long stretch of barratry between two Jews: Robert Shapiro for the defense and prosecutor Marcia Clark, an Orthodox Jewess who wanted to be a ballerina but became an attorney, possibly getting a nose job along the way. Clark’s first husband, Gaby Horowitz, an Israeli, was a notorious crook who made a fortune ripping off backgammon players. He was “accidentally” shot in the head by a friend and is now in a permanent coma. Her second husband, from whom she is seeking a divorce, is Gordon Clark, a Scientologist.

The crux of the trial will not be legal bickering between lawyers in a courtroom, but the selection of the jury. This is what the once great institution of Anglo-Saxon law has been reduced to—a Talmudic shyster trying to plant at least one black racist on the jury, knowing he will opt for a not-guilty verdict, no matter what the evidence. Just one “dissident” Negro can cause a hung jury, which is why only a full-time optimist would predict that justice will be served in the forthcoming trial—or for that matter in the trial of Colin Ferguson, the raging black racist who killed six whites and wounded 19 on a Long Guyland commuter train last year. Another Jewish legal star, the insufferable William Kunstler, intends to get Ferguson off by using the racial rage ploy. His client can’t really be blamed because white racism over the years drove him to murder. It could be, once again thanks to just one black juror, that Ferguson will walk. His only comeuppance might be the one that already occurred when four white inmates attacked him in jail last March, breaking his nose and blackening his left eye.

There is another black jury that may play a big part in the Simpson trial. This is the jury known as public opinion. If by any chance there is a guilty verdict, the black population of Los Angeles may repeat what it did after the first Rodney King trial. It may start another billion-dollar insurrection.

If Simpson is saved by a hung jury, he won’t escape punishment altogether. Legal fees will take a large bite out of his $10 million net worth and Sharon Rufo, the mother of murdered Ronald Goldman, is suing O.J. for an undisclosed amount of money. Simpson’s homicidal spree will not cost him his life, but it will cost him a pretty penny.
The Obverse Side of the Coin

D

ay and night, night and day, we are bombarded with all the great things Jews have done for us Westerners. From Moses (whom Freud suggests was not a Jew) to Spinoza, to Disraeli, to Cardozo, to Einstein, to Sigmund Freud’s descendants. Grandson Lucian is the painter who “lays bare his wives, his lovers and his children in his portraits.” Journalist Raffaella Barker commented: “No artist in the world has painted his daughters naked as many times as Lucian Freud.” His daughter Esther has written a novel, Hideous Kinky, based on life with her sister, Bella, and their unmarried parents.


The mark of a truly devout Hasidic or Orthodox Jew, as well as many other Jews, is an unquestioned hatred of non-Jews. This is the foundation of ultra-Orthodox and Hasidic philosophy.

The book’s title is based on the Jewish law: “In order to protect the modesty of the wife during intercourse, a sheet is kept between her and her husband, with a hole at the appropriate place for the correct connection to be made.”

• Chaim Bermant, after noting the positive contributions Jews made to English society at the beginning of this century, added, “In the same period (1903-1909), 151 aliens, most of them Jewish, were convicted for keeping brothels. . . .” (Jewish Chronicle, Jan. 15, 1993).

• Jewish painter Robert Lenkiewicz was profiled in the Sunday Telegraph (Nov. 28, 1993). “Lenkiewicz appears prominently in his paintings. On occasions a little too prominently: in one picture he is seen copulating with a goat . . . .” The article added that he has sired at least 15 illegitimate children with several women.

• Robert J. Stoller, M.D. in his 1991 book, Porn: Myths for the Twentieth Century, sought to understand the mentality of the people involved in the hard-core pornography business, which is centered in California’s San Fernando Valley. Interviewing some of the actors and actresses, he was told, “If you’re welcomed into the porn scene, it’s unbelievable. It’s an extended family. . . .” So many Jewish people involved with it.

• The Guardian (April 22, 1992) published an article entitled “The Language of Lust,” in which a woman named Geraldine Bedell commented on the career of Isabel Koprowski. Reported Miss Bedell: “Koprowski, 36, is a pornographer. It is her own definition of what she does as managing editor of Forum and Penthouse. . . .” Miss Koprowski was described by the Jewish Chronicle as “a nice Jewish girl.”

• George Orwell, in his first book, Down and Out in Paris and London, recorded a conversation he had with his Russian roommate:

I will tell you what Jews are like. Once, in the early months of the war, we were on the march, and we had halted at a village for the night. A horrible old Jew, with a red beard like Judas Iscariot, came sneaking up to my billet. I asked him what he wanted. “Your honour,” he said, “I have brought a girl for you, a beautiful young girl only 17. It will only be 50 francs.” “Thank you,” I said, “you can take her away again. I don’t want to catch any diseases.” “Diseases!” cried the Jew, “mais Monsieur le capitaine, there’s no fear of that. It’s my own daughter!”

PAGE 8—INSTAURATION—SEPTEMBER 1994
If a man cannot forget, he will never amount to much—Søren Kierkegaard

Picking at Scabs—Our Judeo-Friction Heritage

A recurring theme in Instauration is the Judaization of America or words to that effect. I suspect that most of us have some pretty vivid notions of what that means. We could point to Jewish control of the media and finance (and degradation of same), Israeli influence on foreign policy, Holocaust sanctification, the predictable yammering of the ACLU and the ADL and Clinton’s cabinet appointments and Supreme Court nominees.

More important are Jewish influences that are not just “alien” to us, but infect and transform us so completely we start to exhibit Jewish behavior. Here we could mention hucksterism and fast bucksterism, the mounting rudeness and abrasiveness of daily life, an intolerable increase in conspicuous consumption while taste and restraint are nosediving, the collapse of ethics, the proliferation of lawsuits and the over-emphasis on groins and loins in popular culture. Jews may have blazed the trails, but all too many of us have followed them, almost oblivious to the fact that the aforementioned traits are anathema to an advanced civilization.

Another Jewish trait that permeates American society is the “Never Forget Syndrome.” I like to call it picking at scabs.

There’s a reason why your mother told you to leave your scabs alone. First of all, it isn’t polite to pick your scabs in public. More importantly, if you leave the scabs alone, they eventually fall off. In time, you’ll never know a scab used to be there. (Note that Melville’s Captain Ahab—a sorely wounded Gentile who suffered from the “Never Forget” syndrome—was named after a Hebrew king.) But no matter how big the scab, if you pick at it, it will never heal—worse yet, it may become infected. By choosing to pick scabs, the Chosen render themselves as pustulous as they are pushy. And the contagion has spread to the Majority.

From Freud to the latest Jewish headshrinker on the nonfiction bestseller list, Jews have achieved fame and fortune by convincing us to pick at every scab—real or imaginary—long after the injury—real or imaginary.

There is a two-step process at work here. First you convince ‘em they’re sick, then you sell ‘em the cure! It’s an unbeatable combination.

The Holocaust survivor is an all-too-familiar figure reaching back 50 years or more into his memory bank and bringing out atrocity after atrocity. Ah, but now the Holocaust survivor has company—lots of it. And most of it belongs to the Majority. The semitized bestsellers and TV talk shows allow even the most seemingly normal person to major in victimology. We have people claiming to have witnessed hundreds of murders during satanic rituals, though no remains are ever found. Alien abductions are a real problem, but I’m referring to Latino carjacking, rape and murder, not abductions of the “Beam me up, José” variety.

The thousand and one shocks the flesh was heir to in Hamlet’s time have grown apace. Today we must be up to at least a million and one. But you wouldn’t have a clue as to what they are if you stuck to the TV talk shows that specialize in victims/survivors picking their scabs in public:

- They called me fatso and hurt my feelings!
- My dad never told me he loved me!
- My parents use racial slurs when no one else is around.
- They said I wasn’t pretty enough to make the cheerleading squad.
- My mother wouldn’t accept my black boyfriend.
- My supervisor fondled my buttocks!

And the scabs of the fathers are visited upon the sons. Note how we now have not only Holocaust victims but children and grandchildren of Holocaust victims—perhaps not so surprising considering Yahweh’s wrath towards not just evildoers but their offspring. In the year 2025 will we tune in holograph sets and sit among a solemn talk show gathering of great-grandchildren of Auschwitz inmates?

Don’t bet against it. Multi-generational whining is all the rage. We not only have Alcoholics Anonymous but organizations for the spouses and teenage children of boozers. The gays and lesbians not only have their own organizations, so do their parents and children.

One of the sorriest trends in pop psychology is the concept of pain sharing. “I feel your pain,” is now the equivalent of “I’m so sorry.” This is the height of idiocy. Pain is to be relieved, not shared, just as a disease is to be cured, not spread. Would you want to share someone else’s HIV virus or E. coli? Perhaps this trend explains why we haven’t quarantined AIDS victims. We want to share their pain!

Hard to believe that we used to be a hearty people. Ask yourself if you or anyone you know would even attempt to cross North America in a wagon train. At the first broken wheel, we would sue the wheelwright. Indian attack? Sue the wagonmaster for not protecting us.

Have you ever noticed how that as Gentiles age they start to resemble Jews? As the body ages and loses its tone, it assumes a wizened, shriveled look. Many elderly people are complainers, evoking good old days when they had their health, before they made a lifetime of mistakes of the “If I knew then what I know now” variety.

Catholics will literally light a candle rather than curse the darkness but Jews prefer the histrionics of the wailing wall. Curiously, they seem to do so not for the purpose of catharsis but for the perverse joy of wallowing in pain. But
Jews aren’t the only ones with a wailing wall these days. Have you seen those TV news stories of Vietnam vets at their own wailing wall—the Vietnam Memorial in Washington, D.C.? Is there anything more pathetic than the sight of a middle-aged white man in fatigues, blubbing away about his war experiences of a quarter century ago. (Note that relatively few blacks are videotaped visiting the wall—even though it’s in the heart of D.C.)

Now I can hear someone objecting that the Vietnam Memorial is just the latest in a long line of war memorials. Not so. A generation after WWII, you didn’t see veterans lingering around memorials to their war and bawling their eyes out. You didn’t see the mothers of dead soldiers still grieving. Actually, it’s not so much that the memorials have changed. We have changed. Generations ago people got on with their lives. Now we’re too busy picking at scabs.

Thanks to a student deferment and a high draft lottery number, I was spared the Vietnam experience, so I may not be qualified to pronounce judgment on lachrymose vets. Still, it strikes me their response is not normal. Here I defer to a recently deceased WWII veteran who once described to me the three stages of combat grief:

The first time you see a buddy get killed, it’s “Oh, my God! My best friend! He’s dead!”

The second time, it’s “Oh, geez, too bad.”

And the third time, it’s “Whew, glad it wasn’t me.”

Throughout the vast charnel house of history—of wars, famines, plagues, natural disasters and changing neighborhoods—there’s more than enough heartache to go around. Most cultures provide a specified period of mourning, but in semitized America, we can never forget. (We are, however, constantly advised to deep-six the Old South and the Stars and Bars, even though “Old times there are not forgotten.”) Too many of us have become emotionally disabled for life. Note the terms “incest survivor” or “rape survivor” as opposed to “incest victim” or “rape victim.”

Well, why wouldn’t you survive? As brutal and repulsive as these activities may be, they are not usually life-threatening. But the term “survivor” magnifies the seriousness of the wound and the deadliness of the perpetrator. Anything to maximize sympathy.

So let’s look at the Holocaust afresh. Forget the body count and let the Jews assert that Six Million Jews died in concentration camps. Then let us utter the time-honored words, “So what?”

Insensitive? Maybe so, but the next time you’re in a crowd, say at a stadium, a shopping mall, a subway concourse at rush hour or a beach on a holiday weekend, take a look at all the people within your field of view. Out of the thousands that you see, every one will feel pain at various stages of his life—guaranteed! And every one will die—guaranteed! Black and white, Jew and Gentile, homo and hetero, male and female—every last one of them. But once the dead have been buried, it’s time to abandon funeral dirges and funereal urges. Listen, Hymie, they’ve made great progress in tattoo removal since you were in that camp. You could at least cover it up with another tattoo, say, a heart with “My Yiddische Momma” emblazoned on it. Whether the body count is 6 or 6,000,000, they’ve been gone for almost 50 years. So enough of those bladder-busting feature films (Schindler’s List is a mere 195 minutes. The Sorrow and the Pity (1970) ran 260 minutes. Shoah (1985) lasted 503 minutes). Of course, all three movies are routinely given four stars by the reviewers. Could any group of people on this planet render abstract misery in such wall-to-wall detail? What other group would even try?

As time goes by, it becomes all too easy to stockpile resentments and disappointments. Some may be profound, others trivial. But they mount up relentlessly and inevitably. You can’t totally ignore them but you can, in the current parlance, “Get a life!” It is not that unusual to find people who operate under dire handicaps yet still remain cheerful and productive. On the other hand, the chronic complainer usually has it no worse than anybody else.

All females are victims/survivors to a large degree. They surpass men in rote memory and have an uncanny ability to recall every slight, every insult. Men tend to have more selective memories. Women bruise easier than men—emotionally as well as physically. They are too thin-skinned, literally and figuratively. Men, with thicker skins (and thicker skulls, I can hear the distaff reader adding) can withstand pain better. But you better not say, “Be a man!” to a male today. That exhortation can get you in big trouble in some circles.

The white man, at least if he is of Northern European descent, is constantly derided by those of darker hue because he is too restrained, too repressed, too uptight, too anal retentive. (Thank you, Sigmund, what would we do without such colorfully descriptive phrases.) In view of the link between light-colored eyes and hesitation and inhibition, Nordics are constitutionally able to suffer pain in silence. This may be the cause of our greatest failing. Look at how patient we are with the depredations of minorities. Ironically, despite Instauration’s exaltation of Nordics, a serious white consciousness movement will probably have brown-eyed foot soldiers!

Until recently, we didn’t burden others with our tales of woe. The “stiff upper lip” used to denote courage. Now the trembling lower lip is more common, as the worst examples of human wreckage are congratulated for their “courage” when they appear on talk shows and rip apart their old wounds on national television. “Well,” gushes the talk show host, “it certainly took courage for you to come on our show and tell us how you were anally raped by inmates for twenty years at Leavenworth.”

The talk show circuit is heavily semitized, but the damage to Majority sensibilities doesn’t stop with this kind of “entertainment.” Do you think we would have been treated to so many instant replays of Rodney King getting his comeuppance if the TV networks weren’t run by the Chosen? Would the rabble have responded so rabidly if the images in that famous blow-by-blow videotape hadn’t been
seared into their collective consciousness? If Rodney King had been Shlomo Schwartz, the videotape would still be running.

The Jew is an emotional hypochondriac. As he exerts more and more influence over our popular culture, the unique character of his tribe becomes more and more evident. Originally, Woody Allen was going to call “Annie Hall” by another name: “Anhedonia.” This is a clinical term for an affliction in which an individual is unable to feel pleasure. A born scab-picker, that Woody!

Whatever their accomplishments as scientists, Jews are not known as outstanding naturalists. Too bad, because they could learn something. Snakes shed their skin, birds moult, trees lose their leaves, cells die and are replaced by new cells. Even dandruff flakes off and is replaced by more dead skin. This is renewal. This is normal. This is life.

Note that blisters eventually give way to calluses if friction continues. This is the normal course of events. However, this does not mean that the subject must become callous. The callus is designed to protect the blister from further injury. The callous individual, despite the linguistic similarity, is generally someone who inflicts pain in others. His best defense is offensive behavior.

Perhaps now we can see the unbridgeable chasm between Christianity and Judaism. Christianity is life, Judaism is death. We can argue forever about whether Christ was a Jew. Either way, his teachings were aimed at Jews—the people who needed it most. “Look, you Jews, life doesn’t have to be like this. There’s another way.” Perhaps this is the most compelling reason to believe that Christ was not a Jew. If he had been, he would have picked at those Crucifixion wounds and they never would have healed.

There is a long tradition of healing in Christianity and paganism. I’m no Biblical scholar, but from what I remember in my readings, healing didn’t play a big part in the Old Testament. Gashing of teeth, rending of garments, beating of breasts, lamentations, and imprecations were common behavior patterns. Of course, in the New Testament, the Jews had a lot to complain about, since they were living under Roman occupation. But since they weren’t buying Christ’s message, his apostles took it to the Gentiles. Lazarus was literally brought back from the dead; the “live” Jews weren’t so lucky. The scales had to fall from Saul’s eyes before he saw the light. Then came the Diaspora, when Jews packed their bags and picked their scabs—and they still haven’t stopped. Christianity, when transplanted to pagan cultures, frequently blends with the local beliefs. Judaism and those who espouse it are unassimilable.

The normal organism tries to avoid bodily distress. Picking at scabs prolongs bodily distress. It is an unnatural attempt to reverse the out-with-the-old, in-with-the-new process. Worse, it increases the possibility of infection. And infection, if not treated or held in check by a strong immune system, will eventually kill the organism.

You have been warned.

JUDSON HAMMOND

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Earthquake

It’s a comin’, it’s a comin’,
It’ll rock you to the ground,
It’ll shake you to your racial roots
And turn you all around!
It’s a monster in the soil,
It’s a demon in the blood,
It’s a serpent in its coil,
It’s a time bomb in the mud!

It’s an earthquake! It’s a comin’!
It is here!

It may start in California
Where the great earthquakes begin,
Or in New York or Florida
Or along Lake Michigan,
Or below the Mason-Dixon Line
Or up in Puget Sound —

It’ll break the country’s fragile spine
And make its heart to pound!

It’s a comin’! It’s a comin’!
It is here!

Can you see the mighty mountains
As they crash into the sea?
Can you feel the land exploding
Fueled by soaring enmity?
Now hear the twisting of the trees
Uprooting from the earth,
Smell fear that’s carried on each breeze
In Ragnaroks of birth!

It’s a comin’! It’s a comin’!
It is here!

The sun and moon plunge into hell
And hell the weak consumes,
Galactic fires wake the dead
And melt the ancient tombs,
Eternal stars swerve from their course
And stagger through the sky
To liberate a primal force
To shock and beautify!

It’s a comin’! It’s a comin’!
It is here!

It’s a comin’, it’s a comin’,
It is surging from the core
Of the sacred buried treasure
Kept by kings that ruled before!

It is bursting from the ocean,
It is flooding through the sod,
It’s a war sent by the motion
Of the healing fist of God!

It is here! It is here!
It’s an earthquake! It’s a comin’!
It is here!

V.O
Compact is founded on mutual respect. To lend weight to his one of which asserts, /lAIl races have the right to have their existence, deserving a break? Richard McCulloch, who has written several books on racial matters, proposes The Racial Compact, the title of his latest work. McCulloch wants to see a universal agreement, something on the order of the United Nations Charter, to protect and preserve all races, not just the ones currently in favor. The author has gone to the trouble of making a comprehensive draft of his proposal. In contrast to the UN’s Genocide Convention, which is primarily based on hate, McCulloch’s Racial Compact is founded on mutual respect. To lend weight to his idea, McCulloch has come up with a Charter of Racial Rights, one of which asserts, “All races have the right to have their existence and identity recognized, respected and protected. . . .”

What McCulloch is getting at is a legal way to stop or at least slow miscegenation which, he claims, weakens both the number and character of the two races from which the hybrids emerge. In his considered opinion, multiculturalism and multiracism lead not to diversity but to a dull, monotonous overall sameness.

McCulloch’s charter is a racial Magna Carta that will be anathema to anti-racists, whom he calls racial nihilists. His position is that racial protectionism will do much more to bring peace to the world than racial integration. We’ve all seen what integration has done to the school system. We should be alert to what it is doing to the entire social order. To McCulloch a major threat to any race is one race’s interference and meddling into the affairs of another. As he says in his book, “let Poland be Poland, Sweden be Sweden. . . . China be China, India be India.” But this can only be accomplished if governments are dedicated to enforcing racial preservation.

The idea of a racial charter subscribed to by all nations is just one of McCulloch’s interesting insights. Another is his tracing what he calls “racial nihilism” to gnosticism, which he defines as “claiming that the only true reality is non-material or spiritual.” Racial nihilists entertain ethical beliefs and shrug off “factual beliefs” (belief in facts). At present ethical believers practically disappear down the memory hole, its members must stop flying off in all different directions. To survive, to reconquer, to stop being kicked around from racial pillar to ethnic post, we must put aside our private hang-ups, even our private idiocies, and find some common ideological ground that we can all share, accept—and stick to.

In this huge, sprawling country that once was ours, we are separated by vast stretches of geography, vastly different religious beliefs, and sharply different ideas about politics. A few of us are rich; most of us belong to a middle class that is becoming slowly and relentlessly proletarian.

How, entrapped as we are in these divisions can we ever get together? The answer is, “We’d better.” Time and Majority genes are running out.

First we should study our predicament. Study means books. There are several tomes that can do wonders in clearing the cobwebs from our minds. One of the best is America Balkanized by Brent Nelson, a Ph.D. in history, who unlike most contemporary historians really knows his subject. Nelson elucidates in clear, well-written prose the whys and wherefores of what has happened to us.

“The Limits of Assimilation,” the title of one of Nelson’s most illuminating chapters shows how we have been pushed to the demographic edge. In the good old past it was possible to assimilate vast numbers of Europeans because no matter how they differed, they were still white and still Christian. Today, equally vast numbers of immigrants are nonwhite, non-Christian or believers in what might be charitably described as pagenized Christianity. With a mixture of logic and down-home common sense, Nelson shows us that we are now faced with “corporate pluralism,” in which individuals no longer count, only groups. “Individual meritocracy” has gone out the window and been replaced by “group rewards.” Ethnicity now rides herd over an ever greater share of the economy. Already bilingual in vast areas of the Southwest and polylingual in various big city ghettos, the U.S. is fast losing the cultural glue that held it together for two centuries.

What will the future government of the U.S. be like? Its main job, according to Nelson, will be “conflict management—to keep the various population groups from leaping at each other’s throats. What happens when conflict management fails? Nelson paints a bleak picture, but one that must be faced. As the racial conflict grows, government is bound to resort to more racial favoritism, more affirmative action, more set-asides and higher taxes to pay for minority perks. Elections will become little more than racial censuses. What we know as democracy will undergo radical changes to accommodate ethnic demands. In this context the author offers some revealing remarks on the differences between a nation and a state.

If the Majority is able to obtain an unmuddled view of its predicament, it will have the ability to do what is necessary to prevent its demise. Nelson’s opus is a significant step in this direction. It should be read, absorbed and kept “on hold.” America Balkanized may be ordered from The American Immigration Control Foundation, P.O. Box 525, Monterey, VA 24465. Price for the 148-page hardcover is $10, postpaid.
The Holocaust tale is getting less gassy and more gaseous


Holocaust Revisionism is beginning to cut a deep swath of skepticism through modern history. Although as yet no public debate is permitted on the subject, the Exterminationist crowd is getting nervous—so nervous that four anti-Revisionist books were published between mid 1992 and mid 1993. Two of them—Pierre Vidal-Naquet’s Assassins of Memory and the book reviewed here—signaled a major publishing event. On the same day (July 11, 1993), they were given laudatory lead article reviews in both the Washington Post Book World and the N.Y. Times Review of Books.

Jean-Claude Pressac, an Exterminationist “expert” on the “gas chambers,” agrees. One of the most important pieces of “evidence” traditionally adduced to “prove” the “Holocaust” is the testimony of Rudolf Höss, a commandant of Auschwitz. Lipstadt herself and another prominent Holocaust historian, Christopher Browning, have admitted that Höss’s confessions are unreliable, as he had been tortured by the British into confessing to a fantastic and unbelievable number of murders.

Geologist John Ball makes his living by analyzing aerial photographs to determine mineral deposits. Analyzing Allied and German air photos of WWII German concentration camps, he could come up with no indication that mass murder had occurred at or near Auschwitz I, Birkenau, Majdanek, Sobibor, Treblinka or Belzec. Ball’s air photos falsify much “Holocaust survivor” testimony and the coerced confessions of certain Nazi officials.

All in all, the necessary photographic, documentary, and scientific evidence needed to prove Exterminationist doctrine is missing. The material evidence that does exist fully discredits the gas chamber allegations.

Dr. Lipstadt insists “the existence of the Holocaust [is] not a matter of debate.” To debate the Holocaust skeptics would give them a legitimacy and stature they in no way deserve. It would elevate their anti-Semitic ideology—which is what Holocaust denial is—to the level of responsible historiography—which is what it is not.

Despite what Lipstadt writes, if hard evidence for the Holocaust is overwhelming and the claims of Revisionists ridiculous, to engage the latter in debate would not lend them credibility and respect. Quite the contrary! Crossing swords with these “cranks” would be a golden opportunity for Lipstadt to expose their quackery and stupidity. Only if Revisionism has intrinsic validity will it gain stature by a public hearing. The Jewish lady’s refusal to debate carries with it the implicit recognition that Revisionism has more legitimacy than she cares to admit.

Even if Revisionism is pure balderdash, the public interest would still be served if it was given serious attention in the mainstream media. The truth of Exterminationism could be re-verified. Lipstadt has been quoted as saying that she is “only interested in getting at the truth.” If this is so, then a more complete perception of the truth would be gained in a public debate where her “Exterminationist fact” clashed with “Revisionist fiction.”

To put it bluntly, Lipstadt’s “justification” for refusing to debate is nothing more than a conscience-salving self-deception designed to cover up her fear and insecurity.

Lipstadt insists that Holocaust Revisionism is intimately connected to a neo-fascist political agenda, adding:

[O]ne of the tactics deniers use to achieve their ends is to camouflage their goals. In an attempt to hide the fact that they are fascists and anti-Semites with a specific ideological agenda, ... [p.4].

While some Revisionists may be neo-fascists and neo-Nazis, the majority are not. Lipstadt conspicuously fails to state that the foremost Holocaust Revisionist scholar, Dr. Robert Faurisson is
an apolitical liberal who has spoken out against Nazism on a number of occasions. In Le Monde (Dec. 29, 1978, p.8), he wrote: “Nazism is dead, and good riddance with its Führer.”

Critical of the French scholar, Lipstadt falsely claims he “regularly creates facts where none exist and dismisses as false any information inconsistent with his preconceived notions [p.9].” This accurately describes Lipstadt, not Faurisson. After denouncing Holocaust deniers, Lipstadt writes:

No fact, no event, and no aspect of history has any fixed meaning or content. Any truth can be retold. Any fact can be recast. There is no ultimate historical reality [p.19].

This is precisely what Holocaust Revisionism is not. Historian Harry Elmer Barnes defined Revisionism as “bringing history into accord with the facts.” Our conceptions of the past must be tailored to fit the facts that are uncovered by historiographical and scientific methods. Power elites may obscure reality with falsehood, but the historian is, in many instances, able to see through this veil of illusion by using the scholarly techniques of his profession.

Consider the claim that the Nazis used Jewish cadavers for the production of soap. During and after WWII this libel was aggressively promoted by Allied/Zionist propagandists. Bars of “human soap” were submitted by the Soviets at the Nuremberg Trials. Applying the time-honored techniques of the historical profession, investigators falsified the canard. In a letter to the Los Angeles Times (May 16, 1981), Lipstadt asserted:

The fact is that the Nazis never used the bodies of Jews, or for that matter anyone else, for the production of soap. The soap rumor was prevalent both during and after the war. It may have had its origin in the cadaver factory atrocity story that came out of World War I. . . . The soap rumor was thoroughly investigated after the war and proved to be untrue.

As demonstrated by Lipstadt’s own words, this historical reality has a fixed meaning and content. The “Jewish soap” story was propaganda, promoted to further the goals of the victors of WWII. Holocaust Revisionism is an objective enterprise with a criterion of procedure and standards of evidence that should lead all people of goodwill to accept a documented conclusion.

In 1945, “official history” asserted that gas chambers had functioned at Nazi concentration camps in Poland and Germany. Numerous eyewitness reports were offered as “proof.”9 Lipstadt professes that Exterminationist historians are “responsible for demonstrating that there had been no homicidal gas chambers in the German concentration camps [p.78].” Reluctantly she adds, “Every time [Exterminationist historians] correct a mistake in the record, deniers immediately claim they do so because their previous lies were about to be exposed [p.78].”

Lipstadt fails to mention that the Exterminationists’ belated and awkward correction totally devalues the thousand testimonies of alleged gassings in detention centers located in Germany. As the philosopher of science Philip Kitcher points out, a good theory is not static or insular.

Typically, a flourishing science is incomplete. At any time, it raises more questions than it can currently answer. But incompleteness is no vice. On the contrary, incompleteness is the mother of fecundity. Unresolved problems present challenges that enable a theory to flower in unanticipated ways. They also make the theory hostage to future developments. A good theory should be productive; it should raise new questions and presume that those questions can be answered without giving up its problem-solving strategies.10

Throughout the book Lipstadt claims that Revisionism is plagued by serious internal contradictions that effectively invalid-date it. These so-called “contradictions” are in reality unanswered questions which Revisionists must address.

The Jerusalem Post (Aug. 17, 1986) reported that an official of Yad Vashem (Israel’s very own Holocaust Museum) had admitted that more than half of the 20,000 testimonies from Holocaust survivors in its archives were unreliable. These testimonies, the official said, had never been used as evidence in “Nazi war crimes trials” because survivors who wanted to be “part of history” may have allowed their imaginations to “run away with them.”

Failing to note the historical importance of such a confession, Lipstadt engages in deceptive damage control.

What the [Revisionists could not ask] was the question of why Yad Vashem would acknowledge that some of its archival holdings are incorrect, if its objective was to perpetuate the Holocaust “myth.” Why did it not simply replace these testimonies with correct ones? Why did it not have its researchers further “ falsify” the data? If Jews were able to forge documents sufficient to convict Nazi war criminals within a few months after the war, they should certainly have been able to deposit reliable and historically accurate testimonies in Yad Vashem in the decades since then. This simplistic and yet deceptive Revisionist claim is but another example of the deniers’ use of tactics that conveniently either ignore proof of the Holocaust or twist it in a way that substantiates their conspiracy theory [p.101].

Revisionist historian Mark Weber did address the question of why Israel would admit that at least some evidence for the “Holocaust” is fraudulent. He suggested that a large part of the motivation for this “tactical retreat” has been to save what’s left of the sinking Holocaust ship by throwing overboard the most obvious falsehoods. In the face of the growing Revisionist challenge, easily demonstrable falsehoods . . . have become dangerous embarrassments because they raise doubts about the whole Holocaust legend.11

To understand one of the many reasons why Yad Vashem officials never attempted to falsify “eyewitness testimonies” so as to achieve consistency, consider Treblinka. In 1943, the N.Y. Times published the claims of those who swore they had seen Jews killed in “steam chambers.”12 In 1945, a special Soviet Commission “proved” the Germans operated these steam chambers by submitting “expert reports” on the matter at the Nuremberg Trials.13 However, other Jewish eyewitnesses, like Yankiel Wiernak, swore that the Jews of Treblinka were killed by the exhuast from a Soviet tank engine.14 In such a situation, a creator of fake documents would be caught between a rock and a hard place: To which lie should he make the Yad Vashem “eyewitness testimonies” conform?

Despite serious discrepancies in the various Exterminationist calculations of the number of alleged Jewish murder victims, Lipstadt pretends not to be flummoxed.

If the Holocaust was truly a fraud perpetrated by the Jews, one could legitimately expect a powerful force like “World Jewry” to have seen to it that no discrepancies were allowed to creep into research by Jewish scholars. All their findings should neatly dovetail and confirm one another. And if the “Talmudists” were crafty enough to recognize that precise conformity might arouse suspicion, they would have insured that there was only the slightest variation among scholars’ findings [p.100].

Ergo, because glaring contradictions have been found in Holocaust literature, this supposedly undermines the Revisionists and vindicates the Exterminationists!

Contrary to what Lipstadt states, Revisionist theory predicts that the various calculations of alleged Holocaust victims would be mutually contradictory for four reasons:
1. Before, during and after WWII there were large-scale Jewish population shifts. Discrepancies in the record are inevitable.

2. The Holocaust legend was the joint production of the victors of WWII—British, Americans, Soviets and Zionists. As this false propaganda emanated from a variety of sources and was motivated by different political goals, discrepancies inevitably crept in. Lipstadt herself reinforces this point: "The Communists, engaging in their own form of revisionism, taught that it was the fascists who killed Communists. The specifically Jewish facet of the tragedy was excised [p.7]."

3. World Jewry is powerful, but this power is not unlimited nor is every Zionist aim realized. John Demjanjuk was acquitted even though International Zionism had a vested interest in convicting him. The upshot is that World Jewry could not control all of the "Holocaust evidence" that emerged from various parts of the globe. Ultimately, much of the "evidence" created in the West contradicted propaganda from the Soviet Union.

4. Much of the fraudulent evidence used to nurture the Holocaust legend was developed hastily in the midst of WWII or in the hysterical atmosphere of WWII's aftermath. That much of it would be mutually contradictory is no surprise.

Dr. Nahum Goldmann, a former president of the World Jewish Congress and World Zionist Organization, admitted that organized Jewry maintains a dual code of morality: one set of moral standards are applied to Jews, quite another to non-Jews.15 The lady professor internalized this Jewish double standard and projected it into her book. This becomes readily apparent when she applies her hypocritical "moral code" to an official of the Institute for Historical Review (IHR), Tom Marcellus, and other Revisionists:

Marcellus revealed another of the IHR's true agenda items with his warning that acceptance of the Holocaust myth resulted in a radical degeneration of acceptable standards of human behavior and lowering of the self-image of White people. These racist tendencies, which the IHR has increasingly kept away from the public spotlight, are part of the extremist tradition to which it is heir [p.144].

Throughout the entire book Lipstadt condemns Revisionists who want to preserve the white race (p.106).

Zionism is a political philosophy which is deeply based in the racial thought of the 19th and 20th centuries.16 Moses Hess, a forefather of political Zionism, once expressed a core tenet of Zionist ideology: "Jews are not a religious group, but a separate nation, a special race, and the modern Jew who denies this is not only an apostate, a religious renegade, but a traitor to his people, his tribe, his race."17

Jewish scholars Uri Davis and Ian Lustick, and the distinguished diplomat George Ball have documented the fact that Israel is a state founded upon a principle of racial and religious discrimination. First-class citizenship is for Jews; second-class citizenship for non-Jews.18

Ms. Lipstadt, a prominent ideologue of the Jewish power elite, openly identifies with Zionism and the state of Israel. She has made common cause with the ADL. Get the picture? It is morally correct for Lipstadt and her fellow Jews to identify with racist Israel, but it is positively "evil" for white Gentiles to be the least bit concerned about the survival of white civilization. Anthropologically Jews are members of the white race. Psychologically they are not.

International law rightly grants all racial-cultural groups the right to self-preservation and self-determination. Owing to the Holocaust legend, however, whites are being denied such group rights. After all, so goes the public orthodoxy. Talk of white self-preservation and self-determination is "evil Nazism," which would inevitably lead to another Holocaust.

Angst is that gnawing, ever-present anxiety that humans experience when they begin to doubt a deeply held belief. In the preface to her book, Lipstadt reveals her intense anxiety about the "Holocaust" controversy. Because of the emotional trauma involved, she could hardly bring herself to finish her opus—a strange reaction from someone who "knows for certain that Exterminationism is true and Revisionism false." Friends had to encourage her to complete the project.

Within the depths of her Jewish soul, Lipstadt is feeling intense angst at the realization that in the near future the "Holocaust" legend will come to its inevitable end. Jean-Paul Sartre claimed that people who cannot face the alleged "fact" of their ultimate annihilation in death retire into myths about gods granting them eternal life. Ms. Lipstadt is displaying a similar psychological response. She has retired into the fallacies of Exterminationism, hoping it will give her beloved Holocaust lie eternal life.

REVISIONISTICUS

Footnotes


Majority Childlessness

Looking around, I notice quite a few of my friends, good people all, are childless. I would never be so tactless as to ask why (an unforgivable question, by the way, no matter whom you ask), but most volunteer it is a conscious decision.

Money is usually the reason cited for not having children. Leisure time comes next. The bother of raising offspring is a close third. All understandable reasons for not wanting kids, I suppose, but when I see prime specimens of white men and women purposely deciding not to reproduce, I tremble for my race—and for this country’s future.

In ancient Rome, a stern Roman elder once rebuked the youth of his day for no longer having large families. “Do you think that men will spring from the ground?” he asked.

In modern America, well-educated, intelligent, successful white people are unlikely to have more than two children, if that. A huge number remain childless. It is heartbreaking to meet a beautiful woman who has put off childbearing “for her career’s sake,” only to find out that when she wants children it is too late.

Today more and more white middle-class couples are adopting Third World babies. The adopted parents, so happy to have obtained a child, any child, are usually in for a shock. They will learn in the cruelest possible way that Jensen is right and Stephen Jay Gould is wrong. These kids are not going to grow into nice little preppies. Chances are they will grow into subnormal or dull Third Worlders.

What about working class whites, who say they cannot afford children? The tax structure is set up to encourage whites not to have babies, while welfare mothers go about having pickaninny after pickaninny.

There was a time when it was considered shameful or at least an embarrassment to be childless. Some couples could not have children for medical reasons, but normal, healthy people capable of child-bearing were expected to perform nature’s key function.

It’s time to change the demographic facts of life in the U. S. We must alter tax laws to benefit parents, pass laws that favor pregnant working women, fight the feminist propaganda that claims a woman must have a career to be a “success.” We must end all government assistance which subsidizes high minority birthrates. Finally, we must immediately end the flow of illegal immigrants into the country. No more campesinas wading the Rio Grande to drop a new U.S. citizen on the north bank.

N.B.F. (father of three)

Reversing the Tide

While immigration to the States from the dreckish Third World may be the current racial bedevilm for Every Good White Man Who Does Well, oddly enough it may be emigration from the States on the part of productive whites to some Grand Valhalla in a Tomorrowland yet to be defined which will pose the gravest threat to U.S. survival. It must be remembered that the white man is as much an agent of his own resolve, free to come and go as his (racial) interests dictate, as is the shanty-town mudhead from Outer Whackland who seeks to pass these borders only to collect welfare payments. The inhibitions to emigration among white Americans may be (a) simple inertia, (b) unwillingness to abandon American culture (when boiled down to its essence, this may imply no more than Monday Night Football and a salty bag of Frito-Lays) and (c) the wife’s reluctance to leave her grown children.

Such considerations, though understandable, may pale in the face of the white man’s growing exploitation by the political manhandlers of millions upon millions of darkies flooding the world with welfare.

Inertia, by definition, can be overcome by a greater countervailing force. What force is more countervailing than the threat of racial extinction? The seasonal lust for the revealing intellect of a cue-carded football commentator expounding the latest edition of O.J. may be satisfied by the simple fix of satellite TV. The anxiety of the Missus in retaining ties to the kids may be solved by familial departure. As emigration once solved Europe’s problems (overpopulation, underemployment and the social caste system of serfdom), so might emigration provide the solution to antiwhite domination.

Today the average working stiff pays out an estimated 60% of his gross earnings in one tax or another, much of it related to the problem caused by race-mixing—urban renewal, public welfare, the courts, law enforcement, prisons and “civil rights.”

Simply put, the white man’s burden in these United States, already onerous, can soon be expected to be back-breaking. If carried out cleverly enough, emigration allows the export of at least part of the family’s wealth. Even though restrictive foreign exchange laws limited emigrating white South Africans from exporting more than roughly $50,000 in the last days of apartheid, many solved the problem by commissioning the construction of expensive yachts and sailing away with their wealth.

Jews, the masters of the clandestine lift, refined the illicit transportation of wealth across borders into a “shoe-leather science,” converting vast estates into tiny portable packets of precious stones, then converting them back into the coin of the realm in the land of their choice. No such trickery can be expected to help the grand mass of emigration which might emerge in the heat of political upheaval. Only the quick-of-mind and the quick-of-feet will escape with their bank accounts intact.

Now, where did I put that Atlas? 

IVAN HILD
Majority Super Sellout

Every large organization is bound to have its Aldrich Ames. Arrogant, full of themselves, resentful at their slow progress, Ames types are dull and incompetent—grey little men nursing grudges and sneering at their colleagues and superiors. Unfortunately, the CIA is not just another government workplace and being a CIA officer is not just another job. In an ordinary business, widget sales fall off if somebody drops the ball. In the CIA, screwing up can cost lives. It may have cost the lives of at least ten Russians working for the CIA when Aldrich Ames decided to supplement his income with cash payments from the Kremlin.

We may never know just why he decided to betray the U.S. The damage has been done. But for Instaurationists there is a deeper story.

The treason of Ames is just one more sign of national rot. Ames was no raghead just off the boat or a mindless black affirmative action case. He was a true-blue Majority member whose father had a long (albeit undistinguished) career in the CIA.

Every organization has a low, middle and upper grade in terms of the quality of its employees. We can assume the CIA is no different. The average I.Q. there is probably quite a bit higher than it is, say, in the D.C. city government, but there will always be that 10% of underachievers. Ames was clearly in that category.

In the mid 80s, he was sent to Mexico, where he met a Colombian diplomat. If news reports are to be believed, he "recruited" her to spy on Russians and Cubans. He also fell in love with her and they would later marry. A member of a prominent Colombian family, she was a noted intellectual. He hadn't married his maid.

Ames's first wife, the one who preceded the Colombian spymess, was by all accounts the very model of a modern American shrew. A bossy and opinionated feminist, she was a general pain in the posterior. It is no surprise that he dumped her for a more docile Latin lady.

Or was the second Mrs. Ames docile? Now it appears she may have been working for the Reds long before he married her. In any case, she was a full partner in his spookery—for the other side.

What is happening to the U.S. when Majority members employed at our most sensitive agency, the elite of the federal civil service, sell out to the Russians purely for money? Had Ames been found to be some sort of Stalinist throwback who actually believed in what the Soviets were up to, it wouldn't be so bad. There is always the odd nutcase. But he was Mr. Joe Average, safely tucked away in one of the most critical spots of the national intelligence apparatus.

When the Ames debacle was made public, several congressmen (of all people!) huffed and puffed about the decline of CIA security and the weakness of its personnel clearance system. The sad truth is that the CIA, in the final analysis, is merely a product of American society, as is the FBI or any other agency. Like American society itself, the Central Intelligence Agency is falling prey to the decay, dishonesty and dishonor ensnaring this dying country.

N.B.F.

Truth Will Out

Instaurationists often fret about the vast number of lies circulating around the world. We are angered when we see rubbish touted as truth. It is worse when this rubbish invades the realm of science.

Time magazine (I'd have to use a 55-gallon drum of Drano to rid my mind of the stain it leaves) ran an article in its March 14, 1994 issue on the current debate on the origins of man. Boiled down to the basics, there are two sides to this argument. One is the "Out-Of-Africa" theory, which holds that man, essentially modern man or some close approximation, emerged in the continent of Africa and then spread across the rest of the world.

The Multiregional Hypothesis, on the other hand, contends that man left his African cradle long, long ago, far longer than had been previously suspected. Arriving in Asia or Europe as little more than a man-ape, he evolved along parallel lines in many different regions. The results of these separate lines of development are modern men. The theory holds that there was always enough breeding between sub-populations to ensure that humans did not evolve into totally different species, though deep differences (i.e., races) did develop.

Can you guess which theory is the most likely to be correct? The Multiregional Hypothesis explains in one fell swoop the development of races and the vast differences between them. Any person familiar with theories concerning human sub-populations in primitive times would realize that, while humans may have been advancing on parallel lines, they were not advancing at the same rate. Habitat, the original gene pool, infusions of genes from outside groups, war, disease and, most importantly, isolation would have created tremendous variations. How else can we explain the differences between, say, a Nordic nuclear physicist and an Australian Aborigine sprawled in a puddle of his own offal by the side of the railroad tracks?

Any sane, rational person appreciates the profound differences between races as normal and natural. The question of superiority and inferiority, however, is a personal issue. If a Congo Negro wishes to proclaim to the world that he is my intellectual and moral superior, then by all means he should. I must then answer him in kind. Let the bystanders judge who has truth on his side.

The Lib/Mins can fight tooth and nail. They can wail and cry and send packs of hungry lawyers after us. It will all be for naught. They can litigate us into poverty, but one thing they cannot change is the truth. It will always out. Therein lies our salvation.

N.B.F.
David Gergen—Careerist

When I think of the general spinelessness of the Republican Party and the political impotence of the Majority, I often find myself thinking about David Gergen, a man who seems to symbolize both.

Although it may seem unfair to include physical appearances in criticizing someone, there's an undeniable wisdom in the hoary observation that, after a certain age, a man has the kind of face he deserves. Gergen's weak chin and his smooth, almost baby-faced face make him a virtual Poster Boy for the Dispossessed Majority. To prove my point, contrast a photo of Gergen with, say, the July 1983 cover of Instauration with its gallery of Confederate generals. The profound differences are silent testimony to all that we have lost as a people in a scant 130 or so years. If Hollywood ever made a movie of Tom Wolfe's hilarious nonfiction piece, Mau-Mauing the Flak-Catchers, Gergen would be a natural for the role of the harried and intimidated civil servant.

Though he's served recent Republican administrations in various capacities and was editor of Mort Zuckerman's U.S. News & World Report, I only became aware of Gergen when he became the "Republican" talking head on the MacNeil/Lehrer News Hour. He held down this job for several years until he went to work for the Romeo of the Ozarks.

At a time we desperately yearn for a spirited and principled defender, Gergen propounded a mushy, tepid and meaningless sort of moderate Republicanism, so utterly bland and insipid that it's difficult to credit him with a single deeply felt belief or opinion. After several years of observation, the only sharply defined memory I retain of him was the night, in response to some "civil rights" issue under discussion, he explained how he had grown up in the South during the "bad old days" of segregation and had "learned his lesson," which was that the Republican Party should never "dabble in racial politics" by opposing this or that piece of civil rights legislation.

Such lickspittle sentiments made Gergen a natural for the Clinton White House. Unlike some Republicans who expressed surprise when he signed on with a Democratic president, I wasn't taken aback in the least. Essentially he is apolitical—one of those strange ducks devoted to nothing, except his own career. Working in the Reagan White House, editing a magazine for a real estate sharpie, building up his "name recognition" by blabbering away on TV, spin-doctoring for Mr. Slick, it's all the same to Gergen—a way to make a living, no more, no less. He is no more involved in what he does to pick up a paycheck than the cashier down at the K-Mart. And it's a good living! The year before he joined Clinton's staff he chalked up $400,000 in lecture fees.

In the latest reshuffling of White House personnel, Gergen was appointed Senior Consultant to the State Dept. This probably means he is on his way out of the Clinton administration. Apparently he was never accepted by the liberal true believers. No problem! He is undoubtedly itching to get back on the lecture circuit, where the latest phase of his career will almost certainly allow him to up his fees.

At some other period in this country's history I don't think that I'd resent Gergen's cynical gamesmanship. But not now, when politics is becoming an arena in
Ugly Duckling Not So Ugly

"Portrait in Pathos" (July 1994)—what a lugubrious title! Hey, Judson Hammond, how many trashy, homely white men have married Indian squaws, Mexicanas, Filipinas...whatever! After all, they had to "resort" to such a choice because the available white women were too snooty, too spoiled, too much into Women's Lib, not interested in menial household work or any number of other excuses. These guys made plenty of half-breeds. With them, too, "physical attributes were just a small part of (their) problems."

To quote Hammond in the case of Danielle: "The mere mention of her name sufficed to cause whoops of laughter in the boys' locker room." Women can be catty and critical, but one of the differences between them and men is that they wouldn't go into "whoops of laughter" over some man's luck in life that made him ugly.

One other thing, Hammond. Danielle wasn't on welfare, was she? She got around in her "junker of a car that often conked out and forced her to bum rides from neighbors or other mothers." Well, that's better than having no car at all, which is my situation. I have two kids, not one. (For those who are wondering, both boys are blond.)

Tell you what. In your next lifetime, you can be Danielle. Here's a good way to find out the purity of your aspirations and integrity. See if, as a very homely woman and the butt of every­one's jokes, you can get along without any friends whatsoever. After all, you would know better than to bring into the world another half-breed, having so well remembered your lifetime as a white Instaurationist male. Isn't it true, that some people don't need any love at all? Tell you what, you can have a cat for com­panionship in your next life.

Panhandling Country

Israel's deputy foreign minister, Yossi Beilin, would be a prime candidate for Instauration's "Righteous Jew of the Month" award if it had one. Beilin has been called an idiot by Israeli Prime Min­ister Rabin for suggesting that American charity dollars be kept at home and for proposing that both the Jewish Agency and the World Zionist Organization be dismantled and merged into a new organization to handle Diaspora relations. But the heart of the problem is that the Israeli government has no pride at all. Israel is about the only country in the world to survive through international "panhandling" and on the Christian charity of the German and American people.

Other candidates for a "Righteous Jew" award (you ought to consider it as an ongoing feature item) would be the Jewish au­thor who revealed in The Village Voice the existence of death camps run in Poland after WWII by Jewish Communists.

Cartoon Money Grubber

"He Who Controls the Money Controls the Camera" (June 1994) describes an all too commonplace facet of movie history. Walt Disney Studios was a goy outfit when its founder was alive, but the salad days of Disney remain an exception to the rule. Many who labored on animated cartoons in other studios were not so lucky.

Anyone who has ever seen a Merrie Melodie or a Looney Tune must have noted the name of producer Leon Schlesinger prominently displayed. So who was this guy? Steve Schneider in his book, That's All Folks, the Art of Warner Brothers Animation, describes him as a mere "middleman between the Warners and the cartoonists." Tex Avery, Bob Clampett and Chuck Jones, the three most influential animation directors in the Warners' stable, had little of a positive nature to relate about their former boss. "Schlesinger was absolutely out for money and he didn't care how he got it," says Jones. "He once bought a yacht from Rich­ard Arlen and called it the Merrie Melodie, with a little dinghy on the back that he called Looney Tunes. One day I said, 'Mr. Schlesinger, when are you going to take us out on your yacht?' And he replied, 'I don't want any poor people on my boat.' But, of course, he was the reason we were poor."

Other terms used to describe Schlesinger are "conceited," "a quintessential capitalist," "lazy," and "a hard-nosed businessman." "Tight with a buck" or words to that effect crop up over and over again in interviews with those who worked for him. There are also numerous suggestions that Schlesinger liked to give the impression that he was the creative force behind the cartoons. His response to two separate union demands for higher wages was to close his shop briefly. He once fired animator/director Frank Tashlin because he refused to kick back part of the revenues he was earning from a syndicated comic strip he was drawing on his own time.

While film historians have continued to study the work of Clampett, Avery and Jones, the reputation of yachtsman Leon Schlesinger is now, one might say, in dry dock.

J.H.

Greeks Had a Word for Her

Congratulations to that Safety Valver who wrote in to criticize the late Mrs. Onassis. I practically went into a diabetic coma after listening to all the tributes to her "class" and "elegance." Her marriage to JFK was essentially a big fraud—how could it be any other than his given his hyper-promiscuity? Yet it was and, outra­geously, still is portrayed as a Great Romance by Democratic Party propagandists and their fellow travelers. Reflect for a mo­ment on the media deification of Kennedy and its demonization of Nixon, and then compare the two men's private lives. Kenne­dy's sexual behavior clearly went beyond the realm of skirt­chasing into real psychopathology, whereas, say whatever else you want to about him, Nixon was unquestionably a devoted family man. Also contrast the quiet dignity and decency of Pat Nixon with the figure cut by Jackie O. One person who had the proper read on her was Aristotle Onassis's daughter, Christina. She knew immediately that the marriage was strictly a financial proposition as far as the new Mrs. Onassis was concerned. Cristina also witnessed her incredible shopping sprees, which eventu­ally infuriated the Greek Tycoon. She was also sickened by the manner in which, barely after her father's corpse was in the ground, Jackie, along with Teddy Kennedy, began the hardball fi­nancial negotiations involving the will.

As far as I'm concerned, virtually everything about the whole Kennedy crowd, past, present and future, smells to High Heaven (with the significant exception of the Old Man's opposition to America's entrance into WWII).
Groveling Garden State Pols

New Jersey voters have little choice in the U.S. Senate race that pits incumbent Democrat Frank Lautenberg, former chairman of the United Jewish Appeal, against Republican State Assembly speaker Gar­

abed “Chuck” Haytaian. Both are going all out to woo the Jewish vote and both have made the Holocaust into a central campaign issue.

Lautenberg recently sent out a fund­raising letter tucked in an envelope stat­ing, “ENCLOSED: Schindler’s List.” Inside was a list of the names of Chosenites saved by Oskar Schindler. The letter, signed by “Schindler Jew” Murray Pantirer, invokes the spectre of modern anti­

Semites, such as Russia’s synthetic bigot, Vladimir Zhirinovsky, and the Nation of Islam’s Khalid Muhammad. “I write to you with a very great sense of urgency. . . .

Frank Lautenberg is a great senator. And he is also a great friend of Israel.” The letter concludes with a plea for gifts of $1,000 or more.

Republicans have cried foul over in­

voking the Holocaust. William Lowen­

berg, a California businessman, past vice chairman of the Holocaust Memorial Council and a Republican mover and shak­

er, said, “It causes me tremendous pain to know that the memory of those 6 million are [sic] now being used by a group to raise money for a political campaign.”

Haytaian, who claims that some of his Armenian relatives were Holocausted by Ottoman Turks in WWI, thought he had won brownie points from New Jersey Semites by spearheading the drive to re­

quire Holocaust education in all state high schools. After Khalid Abdul Muham­

mad delivered his now famous speech at Kean College last November, Haytaian was among the first to condemn the ti­

rade and quickly introduced legislation outlawing “hate speech” on state college campuses. This spring he took a week off from his campaign schedule to make a much-publicized first visit to Israel.

Worst Post Office

Chicago plays host to the worst post of­

fice branch in the country. A special Post­

al Service task force found that 30% of the daily mail is mishandled, but only af­

ter the national news media had drawn attention to a series of instances of late mail, lost mail and mail that has been thrown away. In recent months tent of thousands of pieces of undelivered mail were found in a carrier’s truck. Some 200

lbs. of advertising mail was found burning under an expressway viaduct. Tens of thousands of undelivered mail dating from 1979-92 was found hidden in a gar­

bage dump. Over 2,300 lbs. of mail was found by firefighters tucked away in a carrier’s condo. Thousands of pieces of undelivered mail have been found tossed away in alleys, under a carrier’s porch and in a carrier’s car trunk.

Postal inspectors conducted a special test mailing of 119 letters, parcels, and priority packages in January and Febru­

ary. Nearly half ended up in the dead let­

ter office in St. Paul (MN). What the media has been careful not to emphasize is that all three managers and 80% of the postal employees in the worst branch just happen to be Negroes. One of them, plant manager Celestine Green, spent $200,000 redecorating her office in a building that is going to be vacated in less than 18 months. Although the USPO just appointed a 60-year-old white male, William Good, as the new manager of customer services for the Great Lakes of­

fice, none of the corrupt and incompetent blacks has been fired or indicted. Most have simply been reassigned.

Before they departed, the three Negro managers ordered work to go ahead on a new downtown post office. The tab is now $287 million, a mere $87 million over the original estimate. And the costs continue to climb for the building that is supposed to open in 1996.

The mail screw-up is just one of the consequences of affirmative action, but this has not discouraged the Chicago branch of the NAACP from accusing crit­

ics of being “racists.”

Censorship by Theft

Stealing press runs of student newspa­

pers that carry unflattering articles has be­

come a popular pastime of college blacks. Last April at Dartmouth College the neo­conservative Dartmouth Review included a story, “Good Times,” about an assault on a woman in a campus Afro­American Society House. The accused assailant had just won a minority scholarship, prompting the review writer to remark that the suspect’s arrest “adds much to the diversity of this pool of scholars.”

A group calling itself the Black Freshman Forum plastered posters around the campus, warning that the Review’s “big­

otry” would no longer be tolerated. For three weeks Forum tribesmen stole thou­

sands of Review copies ordinarily distrib­

uted door-to-door in residence halls.

So far Dartmouth officials have done nothing to punish the black bandits. Dean of Students Lee Pelton said the matter is “a distribution issue, not a free speech is­

sue. . . . It’s a newspaper and it has value, but we treat it as abandoned property. There’s no rule that says how many cop­

ies you can pick up.”

A Review editor observed that adminis­

trators feared being called “racists” if they confronted the angry Africans: “If this were a case of Dartmouth Review staffers going around picking up a newspaper dis­

tributed by black students, we would probably get thrown out of school.”

At Franklin & Marshall College in Lan­

caster (PA) a press run of the College Re­

porter was stolen by blacks who objected to a front-page story revealing that the campus Black Student Union had lost funds and access to F&M’s Black Cultural Center because of a series of policy viola­

tions.

In contrast to Dartmouth officials, F&M President Richard Kneedler expressed dis­

may at the black’s behavior: “Freedom of expression lies at the heart of the shared values of F&M.” Dean of Students Alice Drum said that the college will pay for re­

prints. She also demanded the return of the remaining funds allocated to the BSU for the school year.

Timely Warning

Nigerians, who are in the U.S., either legally or illegally, are demanding the ouster of Addison (TX) Police Chief James McLaughlin. The Organization of Nige­

rian Nationals is angry that the lawman ad­

vised Dallas area restaurant owners to look out for credit card fraud by Nigeri­

ans who were in town for the World Cup soccer matches.

The widespread criminal activities of Nigerians have been the subject of congres­sional investigations and television news reports. One federal judge remark­

ed, off the record, that “being Nigerian should be regarded as a presumption of guilt,” Addison City Councilman Dick Wilke advised, “If 30 people come in [a restaurant] speaking Nigerian. . . .the manager should call the police.”

Not So Free Speech

• The Michigan Civil Rights Commiss­

ion is demanding that Peter Poprawski pay $2,200 to the Oakland County Cen­

ter for Open Housing and $1,000 to the Fair Housing Center of Detroit, as punish­

ment for adding the words “No Blacks Al­

lowed” to the “For Sale” sign he posted outside his Waterford Township home.
The department also wants him to pay unspecified costs for its investigation, as well as cross his heart and promise never to erect such a sign again. Michigan Assistant Attorney General Robert L. Willis complained, "It's illegal. Ignorance is no excuse. It's harmful. If someone saw [the sign] they'd believe Waterford is not a community that believes in fair housing." Waterford Township is less than 1% Negro. Shortly before he put his home up for sale last year, Prafsky was robbed in his home by two black males.

*A federal appeals court has decided that a supervisor at Western-Southern Life Insurance Co.'s Milwaukee office created a "hostile work environment" when he uttered the word "nigger," even though it was established that black employees frequently use that word in their conversation with the word. The court rejected a defense argument that the supervisor's statement, "You black guys are too *[*****] dumb to be insurance agents" was intended to motivate dusky employees.

*The East Mississippi Electric Power Association lost a case in which it asserted that a supervisor's use of the "N" word was isolated.

* A federal court ruled that Thomas Switzer, a white manager at Texas Commerce Bank, could not sue for reverse discrimination after being fired for making "racially insensitive" remarks. Bank officials complained that Switzer advised employees to become active in community activities, such as "the PTA, hospitals, baseball, or the KKK."

Jews Back Winner

Although he's been in office for only six months, Zoo City Mayor Rudy Giuliani is getting ready to run for reelection in 1997. Deep-pocketed Semites are filling his campaign coffers. Rudy hosted his first post-election fund-raiser on May 18th—his 50th birthday. At the jazz-and-opera gala featuring Lionel Hampton and Met soprano Harolyn Blackwell, almost $1 million was pledged. Attendees included dozens of Chosenite lawyers, landlords, developers, financiers and hoteliers, many of whom backed Dinkins last time. Among the heavies:

Douglas Durst, vice-president of the giant Durst Organization real estate empire which is responsible for many of the ugly, box-like high rises along Manhattan's Sixth Avenue.

Jonathan Tisch, president and CEO of Loews Hotels and three-time chairman of the New York host committee for the Grammy Awards. Although Tisch helped raise big bucks for Dinkins, he has now switched and was complimented for the job he did as a co-chairman for the Giuliani bash.

Lew Rudin, chairman of the Association for a Better New York and president of Rudin Management Co., whose mega-holdings include pricey parts of midtown and downtown Manhattan.

Big Spender Breyer

Stephen Breyer, now confirmed by the Senate, is the second Supreme Court Justice appointed by Clinton. Ruth Ginsburg was the first. Both happen to be Jews. Breyer was the chief decision maker in approving the construction of a $218 million federal courthouse in Boston, complete with 63 bathrooms, 37 libraries, 33 private kitchens and a $450,000 boat dock. It was only natural that Breyer, always a booster of minorities, chose a nonwhite, I.M. Pei, to be the architect. Part of the land was bought by the government from the Pritzers, a prominent Jewish family of real estate speculators, for $34 million.

Typical Times Tale

The N.Y. Times (April 18, 1994) discovered a new angle in its relentless campaign to destroy what homogeneity is left in the American population. It front-paged a mostly phony story of a Maryland biotechnical company, American Type Culture Collection, deciding not to move to Iowa, despite being offered $25 million as an incentive, because the state was "too white."

No Black Magic

In the wake of the Rodney King riots in Los Angeles, white police chief Daryl Gates was pushed out and Philadelphia's highly touted black copper, Willie L. Williams, was brought in to "raise standards." But after more than a year on the job, Williams has performed no miracles and L.A. police dept. morale has plummeted.

Dave Ziegler, president of the 7,000-member L.A. Police Protective League (the cop's union) reports that racial tensions are escalating as more "diversity" is being mandated. Standards in equipment are sinking, too. Many patrol cars need to be replaced and numerous shotgun racks are broken. All too often officers are given aging bullet-proof vests that are falling apart.

Angeltown's new Republican mayor, Richard Riordan, has yet to act. Police Commission President Jesse Brewer says that many of the problems are the consequence of funding shortages. "The city's broke," he explained, "and there are certain things we cannot do."

To make things worse, in early August in Compton, an L.A. suburb, a black cop was shown on TV savagely beating a Hispanic teenager.

Jews Sue Survivor

Holocaust survivor Sol Goldstein promised to give the Jewish United Front of Chicago $666,000 (watch out for those sixes), but died before he delivered. So the JUF is suing his heirs for the legacy. Goldstein played a prominent part in blocking a so-called neo-Nazi demonstration in Skokie (IL) in 1978, an event later made into a movie starring Danny Kaye. The film never let it be known that Frank Collin, the self-appointed "Nazi" leader of the aborted demonstration, was a half-jew later jailed on a child molesting charge.

High School Conflagrated

Freedom of speech in present-day America equates to dire consequences if what is spoken deviates significantly from the liberal-minority party line. Hulond Humphries, principal of the Randolph County High School in Wedowee (AL), stayed far into the realm of the impermissible when he attempted to call off the school prom when he heard that a mixed-race couple was planning to attend. He then committed a worst gaffe when he told the mulatto student, Revonda Bowden, that in conceiving her her parents had "made a mistake."

All hell promptly broke loose. Morris Seligman Dees stirred up the melee by suing the Randolph Co. Board of Education and collected $25,000, minus lawyer's fees, to assure Revonda's hurt feelings. As for Humphries, blacks demanded that he be fired. When local whites on the school board stood by him, the moaning and groaning of Negroes and Negro organizations became deafening.

In August words turned into acts. The high school was burned to the ground. The media, deceptive as ever, almost made it appear as if the whites had done it. On the contrary, it was one more example of blacks who don't get their way peacefully getting their way criminally. After the fire, Humphries was "reassigned" to an administrative job.

In regard to Morris Dees, whose anti-white tirades practically lit the match, it's about time somebody somewhere sued the great suer. No one is as responsible as he for the blaze that illuminated the night skies of Randolph Co. His Southern Poverty Law Center is so rich that it could easily build two spanking new high schools—one for the black students and one for the white students whose education has been so rudely interrupted.
**Hither and Thithering White(water) House**

The U.S. government, if it was composed of statesmen, not politicians, wise men, not political dummkops, could once again take up the mission of leading Americans into a new age that would distance us from our present sorry situation as we are distant from life in the caves. Instead we are offered a daily sideshow that is busy destroying the last ounce of faith we have in our leadership and in ourselves.

Who cares what Bernie Nussbaum, Josh Steiner and Roger Altman did or did not do, what papers they did or did not hide, what Whitewater data they leaked to Clinton? We know how these operators operate. It does not take a headline-fixated House or Senate committee to flush out the coverups. We know in our bones that Whitewater is frothing with phony loans, stolen assets and money illegally plowed into election campaigns.

Sadly we repeat, it’s all a sideshow. Let us grant that Clinton will eventually be impeached or lose his race for a second term. Whoever replaces him would hardly be an improvement. It’s the system that smells, not the dollar-happy puppets who cling to it.

Bombing Bosnian Serbs, allowing hundreds of thousands, perhaps millions, of aliens in each year, most of them illegal, some professional criminals, some with that old devil, HIV, dressed as a Jew, Clinton who promotes bills that have nothing to do with the crucial problem—race. What good is health care when our leaders have unhealthy minds? What good are crime bills that ignore the racial causes of criminality? Appointing a veritable menagerie of second-class minorities to high government posts could hardly improve the performance of the Billary administration, nor will calling quotas goals, destroying freedom of association by government edict and, worst of all, allowing and even encouraging the racial character of the country to shift to the darker area of the spectrum.

It doesn’t take a Merlin to predict that the country is heading for a total economic, political and social bust. When will it hit? Whether it’s tomorrow or a thousand tomorrows, the end days are heading our way.

It all adds up to an historical tragedy of immense proportions. America, which could have paced mankind into the next higher evolutionary stage, has turned on itself. All we have are more Whitewaters, more independent counsels and more high crimes and misdemeanors in high places.

Today only one all-important truth characterizes the Majority’s time of troubles—a truth that no one dares to teach and, if taught, is labelled a lie.

As the genes go, so goes the nation.

**Banned Beer**

Want to wet your whistle on Crazy Horse beer? You can’t if you live in Washington state, where it’s banned because the name might denigrate the Sioux chief who fought Custer at Little Big Horn. Congress tried to ban the malt liquor, but a federal court ruled the law was unconstitutional. Despite the court’s ruling, Minnesota prohibited the sale of the beer on August 1. In some parts of the country Indian rights override the Constitution.

**College Dares to Fire Jew**

St. John’s University, the largest Catholic college in the U.S., asserts it had the right to fire a vice-president because he is a Jew. After 20 years in various administrative posts, Donald Scheiber was canned in 1990 because of poor job performance, though he claims it was because of his religion.

University officials insist that New York State’s human rights law grants a special exemption to religious institutions that permits them to discriminate based on a person’s religion. Said St. John’s lawyer, “We didn’t discriminate against [Scheiber] because of his religion, but we’re entitled to.”

Scheiber is suing for damages and reinstatement. Last year after an appeals court had upheld St. John’s right to dismiss the Semite, his lawyer, Jessel Rothman, noted that the university advertises it is an “equal opportunity employer.”

Roughly a third of St. John’s student body is Jewish and one-half of its alumni contributions come from Chosenites. Scheiber is currently working in New York City as an investment banker while his case winds its way through the courts.

**Apex and Nadir**

July 20, 1969, when Apollo 11 landed on the moon, is the date of man’s most Faustian feat. Two days earlier, when the space craft was winging towards its lunar destination, Ted Kennedy, obviously drunk or high on drugs, drove off the Chappaquiddick bridge, leaving Mary Jo Kopechne to drown in the dark, swirling waters. The Senator failed to report his unheroic deed for 12 hours as he tried to get his powerful friends to cover up for him or dream up a believable excuse.

Neil Armstrong, perhaps the greatest American hero, is hardly heard from these days, while Kennedy is one of the most powerful men in the Senate. That he stands a good chance of being reelected to his 7th term this fall shows that the morals of his voter claque are as low as his.

**Hall of Famer Thrown a Curve**

Pitcher Steve Carlton, who entered the baseball Hall of Fame this July, may have been set up by Philadelphia Magazine reporter Pat Jordan. Carlton, who gave few interviews during his long playing career, permitted Jordan to meet him at his Durango (CO) home a few weeks after he had been elected to the Hall.

When the interview was published, Carlton was made to look like an anti-Semitic nutcase. Jordan claimed that he had been told by the talented lefthander that the Elders of Zion are 12 Jewish bankers who rule the world from Switzerland, with the aide of the British intelligence agencies, Ml-5 and MI-6, and a committee of 300 which meets at a roundtable in Rome.

The American Jewish Congress backed off its demand that Carlton be barred from induction, after it received a flat statement of denial from the former major leaguer. Carlton, who insists that one of his role models was Semitic fastballer Sandy Koufax, exclaimed that “the article has almost no truth in it.”

Pat Jordan, a former writer for Sports Illustrated, a Time Warner publication, backtracked a bit by remarking, He didn’t say anything with any kind of vehemence or racism or anti-Semitism. He just rattled off a whole bunch of theories. I think this is all blown out of proportion. I feel bad about that, because he in no way is anti-Semitic. I think he’s read too many books.

**How Goes It with the Reds?**

The Communist Party has been laying rather low since the collapse of their mother country, out there in Slav land. There have been the usual inter-party disputes and divisions, but some old-timers have held on and still put out their paper, The People’s Weekly World. The tactic seems to be to wait until the chaos in Russia gets so bad that Russians will almost voluntarily return to the ancien régime. The paper is full of nostalgic clichés such as, “Smash the Bourgeois.”
Fascism and capitalism are blamed for everything, including wife beating.

The main problem with communism is that it has promised to raise the banyan standard of living of the "masses" by a state-controlled economy. All well and good, except that the bosses, who know next to nothing about economics, spent most of their time killing and gulagizing political rivals. As a result the economy just crept along and got nowhere, while the masses were handed more and more promises.

The sudden switch to a half-privatized, half-regulated economy leaves most Russians in a quandary. They simply don't know how to handle the situation. One reason is they've had no first-hand experience with privatization. Another is that capitalism, like most isms, has a genetic angle. Unregulated economies have usually worked best in nations with a large Nordic component. Russia and the Slavs in general have at most 10% Nordic genes. Having such a large slice of Asia within its borders, Russia must also contend with a fairly numerous collection of Mongoloids. Historically the yellow race has not been predisposed to any long doses of freedom, political or economic.

Meanwhile, the shattered remains of the Communist Party worldwide are simply biding their time, praying to Marx that the present political and economic pandemonium will drive the Russian people to embrace once again the system that gave them maximum promises and minimal bread, two-room apartments shared with two or three couples, but mug-free midnight strolls around the Kremlin.

New World Army

The U.S. Armed Forces are now a multi-ethnic congeries. Reflecting America's "diversity," the Pentagon has abandoned its one-menu-for-all food policy. It now offers prepackaged multicultural meals, known as MREs. Each case of MREs will include "nigger," "spic," "dago," and "Jew" when used as a verb for bargaining.

Even vigilant ADL national director Abe Foxman complimented Hasbro Inc., which owns Milton Bradley: "We're pleased Hasbro is committed to taking such quick action in pulling these demeaning epithets out of the game." John D. Williams, Jr., executive director of the National Scrabble Association, disagreed:

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Joel Wapnick, who placed second in the 1992 national championship and second in the 1993 world contest, predicts that Milton Bradley will come to regret the move. "I think they are potentially exposing themselves to a lot of ridicule that they don't need." He added that bowing to the ADL sets a bad precedent and will encourage other minority groups to pressure the company to cut other words.

Globalism Helps Ethnostates?

One telling criticism leveled at the ethnostate idea is that the division of the world, especially the white world, into small states based on race, not geography, nationality or economics, will seriously diminish world trade, which in time would cause a disastrous increase in unemployment and halt economic growth everywhere. This depressing theory borrows much from the proposition that economy dictates the shape and thrust of all human activity, a Marxist piece of "non-think" that all good ethnostatists must deny. Now from a surprising source, the Wall St. Journal (June 20, 1994), we are told that a boost in the global economy might actually augment instead of diminishing the kind of separatism that leads to ethnostates.

The argument runs as follows: The more countries get tied into an international economy, the more separatist and secessionist trends within these countries come to the fore. Not only the nations want a bigger cut of the worldwide economic pie, so do the various ethnic groups that comprise so many of these nations. The economic aspirations of ethnic groups are thus encouraged to deviate from the national economy as they attempt to fit into the global scheme independently. One example: Catalonia and Quebec are having discussions on how each can profit from a global economy while bypassing the Spanish and Canadian governments.

If a worldwide economic network boosts the separatism and independence of ethnic groups, so much the better. Increasing the size and power of "provincial" economies is one way that can lead to the formation of ethnostates. The stronger such economies, the sooner they can develop and function within politically and culturally independent ethnostates.

No one has ever said or should say that ethnostates cannot join in racial confederations if threatened by foreign enemies. The same may be said about economic confederations. If, in certain circumstances, the survival of an ethnostate is threatened militarily or economically, then obviously it has to look for allies for protection. But these alliances must be based on race. When the threat is removed, the ethnostate must return to its "go-it-alone" independence. In the meantime, it must continue to build its own unique economy in order to lessen its dependence on the outside world. "Let a thousand flowers grow," said Chairman Mao, who then proceeded to cut them all down. We would like to see a world in which such flowers not only grew but became perennials.

NAACP Blues

It was as plain as the wide nose on his face that Benjamin Chavis, Executive Director of the NAACP, was heading for trouble when he invited and welcomed Louis Farrakhan to the NAACP summit in Baltimore this year. Jews, who have unloaded a lot of their plentiful dollars on the NAACP almost since its beginning, started unloading—one reason the organization now has a $2.7 million debt and faces a $3-million budget shortfall. On top of this bad news comes a nicely timed exposure of the Jewish-tainted media concerning a $130,000 or thereabouts settlement that Chavis made to Mary Stansel (race unspecified), his one-time assistant, who accuses him of sexual harassment. The payoff also included his promise to get her a job paying at least $80,000 a year or else cough up another $250,000. All this was kept from the NAACP board. Even worse, the money paid Ms. Standis came out of NAACP coffers. On August 20, Chavis got the heave-ho.

What's In a Name?

The graduating ceremonies at Piscataway High, held in the Rutgers (NJ) Athletic Center, was changed this year. Last year the number of Asian Patels caused much merriment as Patel after Patel was called up to receive his diploma at last year's graduation. Now the seniors are grouped by number, not alphabetically.
58% of the University of California at Berkeley's 22,000 undergraduates are minorityites. One of the great universities of the world (in science), one of the worst (in non-science), now has fewer Majority than minority students.

The OSJ's record so far: 48 "Nazi war criminals" have lost their U.S. citizenship.

Harvard professor Lawrence Tribe, a Jewish shyster who makes most of his money moonlighting, has a sweetheart contract with a company whose appeal he is handling. He will get $6.5 million in fees if he obtains a favorable decision from the Supreme Court.

177,500 completed or attempted carjackings occurred in 1987-92. Blacks accounted for 49% of them; whites 32%; Asians or American Indians 6%. Other carjackers were unidentified by race.

Nearly 60% of female inmates in state prisons grew up in one-parent families. More than 40% reported prior physical or sexual abuse. 36.2% of the female prisoners are white, 46% black, 14.2% Hispanic, 3.6% other. One or another drug helped put more than half of them in the jug.

In the 1990 Census almost 10 million people refused to describe themselves as white, black, Asians or American Indians. (American Demographics, June 1994)

Interracial marriages totaled 1,161,000 in 1992, up 7.6% from 1980. White wife/black husband, 246,000; black wife/white husband, 83,000; white wife/other race husband (excluding blacks), 883,000; black wife/other race husband (excluding whites), 32,000.

Interracial births totaled 124,468 in 1990, up from 32% in 1970. White mother/black father, 37,661; black mother/white father, 11,818; white mother/other race father (excluding blacks), 27,269; black mother/other race father (excluding whites), 2,106; other interracial births, 46,514.

In 1991 the IRS disciplined 1 out of 83 white employees for fouling up on the job; 1 out of 31 blacks, 1 out of 57 Hispanics, 1 out of 131 Asians, 1 out of 124 Indians. A board of inquiry looking into the matter admitted "race is a factor" but added, "We don't know exactly how that works." Blacks comprise about 22.7% of IRS employees.

Clinton has nominated David Tatel to fill the seat on the Federal Appeals Court vacated by Supreme Court Justice Ruth Bader Ginsburg. Tatel, a Jewish lawyer and an obsessive-compulsive civil rights advocate, will be the first judge of a Federal Appeals Court to personify the old adage, "Justice is blind." Tatel, 52, has been sightless for 20 years.

The FBI reported more than 7,600 incidents of hate-motivated intimidation, vandalism and assaults in the U.S. in 1993, including 20 hate crime murders. But that, according to FBI Director Louis Freeh, was just the icing on the cake. Only about half the police departments bothered to report "hate crimes." Based on the info received, the FBI said the motivation in 62% of the crimes was racial, 8% ethnicity, 12% sexual orientation, 18% religion.

3.1 million Club anti-theft devices were sold in the U.S. in 1992, the same year 1.5 million cars were stolen.

A recent Roper Poll indicated that 42% of American Negroes prefer to be described as "black"; only 30% go for the sobriquet, "African American." 62% of whites prefer the simple one-syllable, "black", compared to 14% who favor the tongue-fatiguing, 7-syllable, "African American."

Time Warner Inc. gave $508,332 to the Democratic Party in the period July 1992 through March 1994. This over-generous donation has to be reflected in Time's high subscription price and the magazine's indecent pro-Billaryism.

Nonwhite and female-owned companies get a discount of 25% when they bid for FCC licenses for broadcasting and wireless telephone communications. If a minority company bids $1 million in an FCC auction and wins, it only has to shell out $750,000. One more proof that trash- ing the Constitution is no longer a crime.

In 1960 there were 195 criminals in prison in Arkansas for every 1,000 crimes reported to the police; 112 in Louisiana, 177 in Virginia. After bleeding-heart criminologists decided that "social conditions" were the main cause of crime, the word went out to go slow on jail sentences. In 1980, 32 Arkansas inmates were in prison per 1,000 crimes; 33 in Virginia and Louisiana. The new policy jumped the crime rate 55% in Arkansas; 430% in Louisiana; 461% in Virginia.

With tickets to rock concerts sometimes costing more than $100, Ticketmaster, which seems to have a stranglehold on the business, has been accused of raking in huge profits. In a congressional hearing, Fred Rosen (where aren't they?), Ticketmaster's CEO, denied all charges.

Three safest U.S. cities: Irvine (CA), Amherst (NY) and Livonia (MI). Three most dangerous: Atlanta, Miami, St. Louis.

Women initiate as much domestic violence as men according to a 1993 study by Murray Strauss of the University of New Hampshire and researcher Richard Gelles. A similar study in 1990 showed women were responsible for 24% of domestic violence; men 27%. Lesbians outside male homos in slapping their live-in lovers around, 46% to 14%.

In a letter to the Dallas Times Herald (Feb. 10, 1977), Leo Lauffer, a Holocaust survivor, said he lost father and mother, 2 brothers, 3 sisters, plus aunts and uncles at Auschwitz. In a letter to the Dallas Morning Herald (April 20, 1994), Lauffer wrote that he lost "father, mother, 3 brothers and 4 sisters... not counting hundreds of family members" at Auschwitz.

A survey of 4,000 scientists and students in 99 major universities conducted by Maine's Acadia Institute found that half of the faculty and 43% of the students said they had personal knowledge of misconduct in their science laboratories "ranging from overlooking sloppy data to outright falsification of information."

67% of black-on-white murders take place during robberies. Only 7% of black-on-black murders occur during heists.

0.24% of the world's population is Jewish; 8.7 million in the Diaspora; 4.1 million in Israel.

In 1990 the U.S. was home to 3.5 million households presided over by unmarried couples, up from 523,000 such menages in 1970.

The State of California coughed up $431,129 to pay for the funerals of 117 victims of the January quake. The official death toll was only 61.

In 1992, U.S. whites murdered at the rate of 5.1/100,000; blacks at more than 8 times that rate—43.4/100,000.
Three assault felony counts and a jail term have not stopped Georgetown University from signing up black Allen Iverson, all-American high-school basketball star.

Mike Espy, Clinton's Secretary of Agriculture, knows as much about agriculture as Clinton knows about ethics. He is not even too hep about politics because he accepted some football tickets and an airplane jaunt from Tyson Foods, the chicken conglomerate which also maintains close but dubious ties to the Marquis de Sade of Little Rock. An "independent counsel" is expected to apply the usual whitewash.

If you are white and don't deliver pizza in "dangerous neighborhoods," you are a racist. If you do, it could be your last delivery. Instead of thanking and even tipping the two courageous whites who brought them an extra-cheese pizza and soda, two 16-year-old blacks in Pittsburgh killed one of the whites with two shots in the head. The other was also shot but somehow survived. After the shooting spree the two blacks sat down and unceremoniously ate what they had ordered. Finally brought to trial in July, the killers got life plus 25-50 years.

From out of the mouths of those who put their feet in their mouths occasionally flows truth. Marge Schott's crack, "only fruits wear earrings," was echoed recently by Ollie North, Republican candidate for the Presidency known as sexual asphyxia. Orgasm is supposedly enhanced by tightening a noose around one's neck during the act.

Robert Gallo, a Jewish physician who works for the Dept. of Health and Human Services, received loud media plaudits for developing and patenting a test for the AIDS virus though he knew all along the real pioneering work was being done in France at the Pasteur Institute. After two years of digging into the matter, investigators have determined that Gallo, who has already collected $700,000 in royalties from the sale of "his" AIDS test, had no right whatsoever to claim he had been the inventor.

A Newark (NJ) mail order company that manufactures Nitrocet HP pills has been shut down by a federal court. The pills, costing $24.95 for a month's supply, are supposed to provide men, potent or impotent, with "new heights of sexual performance." The owners and operators of the scam: Randi B. Wolman and Barry Silbersweig, both of Coral Springs (FL). For a while the two flimflam artists were pulling in $2,000 a day.

Colonel Margarethe Cammermeyer, 52, booted out of her job as chief nurse of the Washington National Guard for her les­bian propensities, was ordered reinstated by Federal District Judge Thomas Zilly. A Reagan appointee, Zilly cited the "equal protection" clause of the 14th Amendment. Seldom mentioned in all the media hoopla was her marriage and her four grown-up children.

Having added two Jews to the Supreme Court, President Clinton has appointed and the Senate has confirmed another Jewish duo to the Federal Reserve Board, Alan Blinder, a Princeton University prof, and Janet Yellen, a Berkeley economist. Counting Chairman Alan Greenspan and Susan Phillips, a Jewish lady, four Jews now sit on the seven-member board. The 2% or 3% now represent 22% of the Supreme Court and 57% of the Federal Reserve Board.

Avi Kostner of Teaneck (NJ) killed his 12-year-old daughter and 10-year-old son because he was afraid they were going to be brought up as Christians. Their mother and his onetime wife was a Jewish con­vert who, after their divorce, indicated she would "unconvert."

Of the four blacks who nearly beat truck driver Reginald Denny to death during the Los Angeles insurrection, three received probation, one a 10-year sentence.

He would have been wiser to have been a hit-and-run driver. When Charles Bell, a white, was driving through a sleazy Miami neighborhood, an 11-year-old Negro girl darted across the street. Bell couldn't avoid hitting her. When he stopped and got out of his car to see if she was hurt, a Negro mob gathered. Bell was robbed, then beaten to death. The girl was only bruised.

A black robber of at least seven banks, Daniel Frazer, was freed by a judge after serving six years of a 15-year sentence. His court-appointed lawyer, Robert K. Steinberg of Beverly Hills had allegedly called him a "stupid nigger S.O.B," which indicated to the judge that he was not dutifully representing his client. Steinberg denied the accusation, saying, "I'm Jew­ish, I'm a minority myself."

Linda Medlar, presumably white, is suing Henry Cisneros, the Hispanic Sec­retary of HUD, for $256,000. She alleges she is owed that sum for serving as his mistress for a few years when he was mayor of San Antonio. Cisneros made payments to her for almost four years, but stopped the flow of money in January 1993 when he got his Cabinet post.

A Nigerian named Rufus Ukaegbu, who thanks to affirmative action got to be chief financial officer of Maryland's Wa­ter Quality Financing Administration, was able to authorize payments of $1.2 million to four nonexistent companies. Once Ukaegbu got his hands on the money, he sent three luxury cars to Nigeria, along with a large shipment of pharmaceuticals for resale.

Governor Lawton Chiles was "proud" to sign into law a requirement that public schools in Florida give courses in the Holocaust and black history.

After a brief career of threatening the lives of white teachers, throwing rocks at school guards and mouthing obscene ra­cist slurs in class, Jack Jewitt, 15, of Tuc­son finally got down to business. He and a Negro sidekick, having decided they wanted a white woman's 1984 Toyota 4­Runner, kidnapped her, raped her and blew off the back of her head with a blast from a shotgun.
Waspishly Yours

MEA CULPA, MEA MAXIMA CULPA, TRICKY DICK!

The joke’s on me and on all of us who never orbited the dark side of the moon, who never realized that corkscrews are necessary to open good wine, and what good is wine without the bouquet of secrecy? But how were we lesser connoisseurs of connivance to know what it really takes to make a good politician? If only I had known! How much less of my misspent youth might have been squandered on misdirected hate! Mea culpa, indeed. Many things were a puzzlement, but not politicians. They surely were an open book, a dark tome read back to front and upside down at a black mass. Who could have known?

I’m still puzzled by people who have no regrets. They strike me as singularly lacking in imagination. Either that or they are arrogant beyond redemption, unwilling to admit that they might have made a mistake. Lucifer might still insist that he’d rather reign in hell than serve in heaven, but how do you suppose Napoleon filled his days and nights—especially his nights—on Elba? What an orgy of regrets elbowed and crashed to the crown of his consciousness!

What if Kutuzov had surrendered, as any sensible general should, after the colossal had conquered Moscow? What if Blucher hadn’t arrived in the nick of time at Waterloo? What if the stupid Carthaginians hadn’t refused Hannibal reinforcements after Cannae? What if Saul hadn’t thrown that epileptic fit on the road to Damascus on the way to kill more Christians? What if Saul hadn’t invented the whole theology of Christianity out of a backwater rabbi’s simple faith in baptismal water and brotherly love? What if the Jews hadn’t insisted on the crucifixion of Jesus in order to insure the resurrection?

What if slavery had never been imported into the New World? What if Lincoln had been shot before the Civil War? What if the Confederates had had the firepower to match the ferocity of their will to fight?

And most of all, what if H.R. Haldeman had never published the diary of his years as Richard Nixon’s show-and-tell, peepshow Samuel Pepys? Oh, mea culpa, Tricky Dick! If only I had known!

If there was any politician the misguided idealists of my salad days loved to hate, it was Richard Milhous Nixon. He was not a man of normal dimensions. He was the Prince of Darkness incarnate. What were his sins?

Hadn’t he fought communism all his life? Wasn’t he a poor Quaker, who upstart who was hopelessly outclassed by the Kennedy charisma? How could someone who rode the bench as a football player in high school hope to aspire to the misty heights of Camelot? (Oh, play misty for me at Chappaquiddick, please.)

Didn’t Nixon play dirty in defeating Helen Gahagan Douglas, wife of Jewish movie star Melvyn? Didn’t Tricky Dick sweat in his TV debate with JFK, the martyred lover of Mafia moll Judith Exner? Didn’t those who heard the debate think that Nixon had won? Wasn’t Nixon sweating because he hadlobbered his kneecap on a car door coming into the studio? Didn’t the Prince of Darkness show how unscrupulous he was by refusing to demand a recount, even though Kennedy probably owed his presidency to the creative votes of the Daley machine in pristine Chicago?

Didn’t Nixon hide behind a spaniel named Checkers and then jump everybody in the chess game of politics by his “opening” to China? Why shouldn’t we hate someone dumb enough to let himself be checkmated by Watergate?

Now they’re trying to scam us again; they want us to believe that Nixon rehabilitated himself by writing dull, self-serving books, playing the gray eminence to all subsequent presidents in matters international.

Who cares about foreign relations? Look at William Jefferson Clinton. Why should Nixon get credit for what any “expert” can tell you on talk radio or on TV on Sunday morning? Who cares about books? Any idiot can write them. Look at Patti Davis. Look at Das Kapital. Look at the muddy Talmud. Indeed, I think that Richard Milhous Nixon has been rehabilitated. But not for writing books or presidential punditry. Look at the diary of H.R. Haldeman. If only one had known!

For what astonishing revelations does our crew-cut ex-con, ex-chief of staff provide? After all those years of “rehabilitation!” After all those lachrymose graveside eulogies (especially Henry Kissinger’s), it turns out that Nixon was really the Prince of Darkness after all. He never did deserve our Watergate-dammed paeans to Parnassus. And just what revelations have turned our hypocritical commentators (liberal and conservative) into a tizzy?

It appears that the Prince of Darkness believed that blacks and whites should not mix or match. He did not believe in integration and only intended to “carry out the law.” (Does the current NAACP believe in integration? Does Sistah Souljah intend to “carry out the law”? Do Jews in Israel encourage intermarriage with the “sand-nigger” citizens of Israel?)

The Prince of Darkness apparently believed that it was impossible to communicate with blacks. Does anybody in his right mind think it's possible to communicate with Khalid Muhammad, who declared that he “loved” Colin Ferguson, the black handgun communicator who wordlessly slaughtered six on that train in Long Island? Wasn’t it ex-minister Khallid who declared that dead whites should be dug up and killed again? So why in the world would Nixon object to having black waiters at White House affairs?

Most damnable of all, Tricky was, if anything, even more suspicious of Jews. So why did he kvetch that they were all liberal and all hated him? Why did he complain to Billy Graham about the “total Jewish domination of the media”? Where in the world did he get that idea? From Larry Tisch? Morton Zuckerman? From Hollywood and Swine?

Like Hitler and Nietzsche and Rousseau and Gandhi and Jesus, the Prince of Darkness was contemptuous of eggheads. He considered them decadent and ashamed to be patriotic. Have you checked out any college campuses lately?

And of course the Prince of Darkness was paranoid: “We’ve checked and found that 96% of the bureaucracy are against us; they’re bastards who are here to screw us.” Why did this Prince of Darkness hope to found a new “Independent Conservative Party” or a new “Republican Independent Party” based on a “new coalition [of the] Silent Majority, blue collar, Catholic, Poles, Italians, Irish [and other races]? No compromise with Jews and Negroes.” Most shocking of all, this depraved Prince of Darkness wanted a “coalition of Southern Democrats and other conservative Democrats, along with middle-road to conservative Republicans” including “Elks and Rotarians” but not “Jews, blacks, or youth.”

Oh, Prince of Darkness, if only youth had known!

V.S. STINGER
Julie Alexander, the most recent member of Larry King's matrimonial harem, was not satisfied with her $19,000-a-month alimony. She wants more, three times more, and she may already be getting it. The amended financial part of the divorce agreement is top secret. When he heard about what Julie planned to say in open court, King first sued her for slander, a suit which was promptly thrown out by a judge. Then Julie's lawyer called up Larry and announced his client was going public the next day, whereupon King supposedly collapsed and gave her everything she wanted. What might have come out, if he hadn't obeyed her lawyer, was that after marrying Larry and before the divorce Julie became quite ill and needed extensive treatment for a "sexually transmitted disease." (The Washingtonian magazine, July 1994).

Larry, lest we forget, is a former bankrupt from Miami and the pride and joy of Ted and Jane's commercially saturated CNN.

From Zip 121. The MacNeil-Lehrer Newshour ran a piece on illegal immigration, which focused on Miami and the Hispanics and Haitians swarming there. Particular attention was paid to a white American priest who preached at a Haitian church. Since he was fluent in the bastardized French lingo known as Haitian Creole, it quickly became obvious he had "gone native" and was supporting no-holds-barred Haitian immigration. America, he drooled, is a nation of immigrants and the Haitian newcomers will all become productive citizens. Identifying with the interests of nonwhites is not uncommon in missionary work, but when it takes place in the home country rather than overseas, a psychological quirk is transformed into a cancer. One sensed this especially in the Catholic priest who, denied by the rule of celibacy to have his own family, had made the Haitians milling about him a sort of perverse, extended family.

When a people is approaching an historical crossroads on the fundamental issue of survival, the evaluation of institutions is reduced to a friend-or-foe dichotomy. That color unconscious priest is our mortal enemy. He is far from being an exception within organized Christianity, which by its very nature is a universalist doctrine. Universalism practiced in the contemporary American context means nothing but disaster for the shrinking Majority.

CBS News ran a piece the other night on Grant's Tomb. Unfortunately the 18th president's eternal sleep is taking place on the western fringe of Harlem, a late-model demographic pigsty. The acultural scrawlings of inner-city graffiti deface the tomb's exterior, empty crack vials litter the grounds, and the subhuman "homeless" crash there at night. As neither the federal nor the city government is putting up the money to maintain it, the monument has become a disgraceful eyesore.

After Dan 'n' Connie flashed their choppers and bade me good night, I sat and brooded for a while, too wound up to get up and turn off the ensuing game show. The fate of Grant's Tomb was a powerful, frightening metaphor for the larger fate of the American Majority. When Grant's final resting place was constructed in 1897, the Harlem it bordered was a pleasant, prosperous Majority neighborhood—a suburb of downtown New York City and a popular destination for local families out for a Sunday stroll.

As the Majority continues to fade into powerlessness, the other historical monuments it leaves behind are destined to come to a similar end. The current trashing of Western history and culture by minority racists and their invertebrate, overeducated white camp followers is the intellectual equivalent of the fate of Grant's Tomb. It's a hellish road that is leading us from the Alexander Hamilton Academy for Young Men to the Patrice Lumumba Free School, from the grandeur of Western civilization to the vulturish Third World social order. I wonder if Grant, had he foreseen the decline and fall of his countrymen, might have devoted his considerable energies to calling off the foolish, fratricidal war which made him famous but helped push the U.S. down the road to infamy.

One Sunday morning I flipped on the David Brinkley chat fest on ABC just in time to catch an ugly little moment. Former Secretary of State James Baker was the guest; the topic was the Middle East—meaning Israel. As the pixels came into focus, George Will, in the guise of asking a question, was administering a tongue-lashing to Baker for "trusting" the PLO on some point or another.

Flicking the damn TV off in disgust—thank God we're still free to do that—I fell into a funk as I recalled the 1992 elections. Whatever their other failings, Bush and Baker at least tried to introduce an element of sanity into American relations with the Zionists here and abroad. For so doing, for not being sufficiently "haimish," the President and his Secretary of State really caught hell from the media throughout the 1992 campaign, barely a year after the Holy Crusade against Iraq, which had put them in the Chosen's good graces. I still can't help but believe that the seriousness and respect accorded the clownish figure of Perot was a brilliant Machiavellian move by Jewish mediacrats and their "me-too" goys to siphon Majority votes from Bush.

Until I receive decisive proof to the contrary, I'm going to overestimate Jewish power rather than underestimate it!

A week or so later Dan Quayle appeared on the David Brinkley show to plug his new book. The most memorable exchange took place when Quayle criticized Clinton for...
giving in to Randall Robinson's "hunger strike" on the Haitian refugee issue. True to form, low-life Sam Donaldson badgered Quayle about "letting Robinson die."

In one sense, Dan Quayle could be called the politically correct answer to a Jewish prayer. Along with his shamefully sucking up to Israel to quiet perennial Jewish fears about rightist politicians in their host countries, he also provides Chosenites with a great figure of fun—the Dumb Guy/Stupid WASP who confirms their sense of intellectual superiority. In the person of Bill Kristol, Quayle has his very own Jewish puppetmaster to teach him how to think, walk and chew gum.

I wouldn't be too quick to discount Quayle's impact on the Republican Party in 1996. His strategy is to play up to the Holy Joes of the "Christian Right" (his book is filled with cloying professions of religious piety), a ploy Republican bosses believe will be an effective tactic to win primaries. I'm all for it if it quashes Jack Kemp's presidential aspirations. From a Majority perspective, Quayle is considerably less dangerous than Kemp. The former restricts his toadyism to Zionism; Kemp panders both to Zionism and the Rising Tide of Color.

In any event, let us not fool ourselves into entertaining the slightest hope for a character like Quayle, even when he tells Sam Donaldson's hairpiece that he is ready to let Randall Robinson kick the bucket. That someone like Quayle is even considered a serious presidential candidate speaks to the utter vacuousness of American politics and the paralyzing sickness afflicting American conservatism.

The Charlie Rose show is an attractive late-night viewing alternative if for no other reason than, since it has no commercials except for mentioning sponsors, I don't have to get up from the couch every five minutes to turn down the sound during the beer commercials. When it's all said and done, however, Rose offers up pretty much the same old mind-numbing, demoralizing, clichéd fare that is churned out in plug-filled programs of more highly rated talking heads.

In a recent show he hosted a parcel of "experts" to dissect Leni Riefenstahl. Two of his four guests were Jewish, thus affording the viewer yet another opportunity to witness how, through some function of Miracle Math, 2% or 3% becomes 50%. As the nonagenarian film genius was being verbally mugged, Rose acted as a sort of cheerleader. Albeit grudgingly, even this bellicose crowd had to acknowledge Riefenstahl's cinematic smarts. The Jewish woman on the panel suggested that, whenever Triumph of the Will was shown, it should be immediately followed by Night and Fog, a pedestrian anti-Nazi potboiler, as an intellectual antidote.

What is particularly painful about the Charlie Rose show is the MC himself. Rose is a native of North Carolina. Somewhat like the late Nicole Simpson and other fallen-by-the-wayside Majority members, he is simultaneously one of us (genetically) and not one of us (spiritually/culturally/ideologically). Rose must have learned early on that to disinter Leni Riefenstahl is an intellectual transgression.

Ben Wattenberg might be all giddy inside about living in the "First Universal Nation," but the American Majority now live in a climate of such profound dispossession that even so much as a kind word uttered in public for Leni or an unkind word about Schindler's List could mean the end of their career.

On weekends, ABC evening news has a sports segment which generally includes a profile of a particular athlete. Harping on the success of various players from Africa in the NBA, the cameras featured an aspiring seven-foot basketballer from Rwanda. Currently attending what looked like a black junior college in Atlanta, this fellow was sharpening his hoop skills under the watchful eye of his coach. The "kicker" was that he is a Tutsi and recently learned that both his parents and five of his siblings had been slaughtered. As he was shown strolling around the peaceful grounds of the college, I couldn't help but think just how fortunate he was to be in Atlanta rather than Rwanda.

As a Tutsi in Rwanda, he would have lived where government policy would have been to hack him to pieces with a machete. As a Tutsi in America, he now lives under a government that will launch huge lawsuits against any restaurant chain that does not serve him instantaneously. In Rwanda he would be a butchered cow; in liberal-minority America a sacred one.

A young Chinese-American professor at Yale Law has appeared on the MacNeil-Lehrer Newshour several times when the topic was Haitian refugees. There is nothing particularly unique about his stance on this issue. It's the 100% liberal-minority party line of accusing the U.S. of "racism" and demanding a large increase in the refugee intake. Similar positions are advocated every day by the rogue's gallery of black racists, Jewish "immigration" lawyers, Christian do-gooders and Majority renegades. To hear such sentiments being voiced by a Chinaman, however, was surprising if not distressing. Historically the Chinese presence in America has been characterized by its insularity. Unlike Negroes or Jews, who constantly mess in our affairs, the Chinese have remained supremely indifferent. Since their immigration stems from economic reasons alone (political refugees being few and far between), they traditionally have had no interest in changing the ways of the "foreign devils."

To witness this particular Chinese egghead badgering the Majority about its "unfair" treatment of Haitian throwbacks is not only a new trend in the behavior of the Chinese minority but outrageously hypocritical. Anyone remember those riots in Beijing a decade or so ago triggered by African exchange "students" attempting to date Chinese girls?

An Asian Indian singing the same antiwhite tune as the Chinese professor is an incredibly shrill and obnoxious woman, Urvashi Vaid, who is very active as a "spokesperson" for Third Sex groups. To hear some of her rhetoric is to become instantly aware of her effrontery, her double dose of rage against her adopted country: she is both a lesbian and a minorityite. Very bright, she is all the more dangerous.

In the "First Universal Nation," but the American Majority had better start strapping on its safety belt for the wild ride ahead.
Worldwide. Though most Canadians would be surprised to hear it, their country ranks first in the world in regard to life expectancy, educational level and purchasing power. The other nations in the Top 10 also have a large Nordic component, with the sole exception of Japan. The U.S. came in eighth. It comes as no surprise that the ten worst of the 173 countries listed in a UN Human Development Index are in the Dark Continent, except for Afghanistan. None has any Nordic component worth mentioning. It is easy to draw some conclusions about racial differences from the UN index, but what “respectable” sociologist or anthropologist would dare to do so? The UN also published a list of “Nations at Risk.” In this category Mexico topped a roster of 17 nations, almost all of which are populated by browns, blacks or at best part-whites.

Canada. Fifty-five thousand Allied airmen died in air raids in Germany in WWⅡ, 10,000 of them Canadians. The saturation bombing accounted for 650,000 German dead, some in firesstorms that killed tens of thousands of people at a clip. A new book, The Crucible of War 1939-1945, the official history of the Royal Canadian Air Force, recounts the terror campaign that targeted the heavily populated centers of Berlin, Dresden, Hamburg and some 30 other cities. In the words of Air Marshall Sir Arthur Harris, head of the Bomber Command, his mission was “the killing of German workers and the disruption of civilized community life throughout Germany.”

So far this year the Canadian equivalent of the IRS has issued more than 1,200 tax refunds to illegal immigrants.

Three members of the Heritage Front, one of the few white activist groups in Canada, set out to inform Canadians what is going on behind their backs by setting up a telephone hotline. Since Jewish organizations couldn’t stand this manifestation of free speech, they ordered an ombudsman to close it down. Refusing to be muzzled, the Heritage Front trio established a new hotline. For their pains all three were thrown in the clink, their sentences ranging from 1 month to 3 months. This piece of shameless totalitarian intolerance was too much even for Toronto’s Globe and Mail, the Canadian clone of the N.Y. Times, which editorialized that people had to call the hotline to hear the so-called “hate” messages and the contents were pretty thin gruel.

For further news of how democracy is not flourishing in Canada, hear the case of George Mammoliti. A New Democratic Party M.P. and a Roman Catholic, he had the effrontery to come down hard in public against same-sex spousal benefits. After receiving some 300 abusive phone calls, including a threat to “shoot me in front of my kids,” Mammoliti decided he’d had enough. He plans to sell his suburban home and move north, far away from the homosexual-infested city of Toronto.

Once out of the closet, queers let off steam by putting their twisted psyches at the disposal of agitpropping politicos whose chief aim in life is to bring down the democracy they pretend to worship.

Khadra Hassan Farah and her two children, who entered Canada illegally, have finally been granted refugee status on the basis that if the family should return to Somalia her ex-husband would take command and force her 10-year-old daughter to endure the savage rite known as female circumcision. According to the UN guessimate as many as 114 million black women worldwide have undergone this nasty genital mutilation. Among others in Canada seeking refugee status are 2,000 Israelis, most of them Russian-born, who complain they were persecuted in the Promised Land for having non-Jewish wives.

Cascadia, a devolutionary dream that would form a new nation out of British Columbia, Washington and Oregon was the subject of a Toronto-produced TV show. A small part of the dream has already come true in the formation of customs agreements, economic accords and joint efforts to promote trade and tourism. As the Economist (May 21, 1994) reported, one of the main motivations for Cascadia is the shared hatred of Washington, Oregon and Canada’s westernmost province for the eastern part of their respective countries.

Although Ottawans have to thank Jamaican gangs for four murders, four shootings and the frightening proliferation of crack in the past year, authorities in the Canadian capital argue that the gangsters should not be identified as Jamaicans. How does one win a war—and the struggle against crime is a war in Canada and the U.S.—without being able to name the enemy?

Britain. John Tyndall, leader of the British National Front, won 7% of the vote in the parliamentary by-election in Dagenham, a solid Labour Party seat. This is the first time a BNP candidate garnered as large a percentage of the ballot in a contest for Parliament, a percentage high enough to allow Tyndall to get his £500 deposit back. The BNP leader was the first member of his party ever to achieve this electoral feat.

O.J. Simpson stalked and killed (we refuse to modify this statement with the usual qualifier, “allegedly”) his white wife in Los Angeles. Another American black, Curtis Howard, stalked and killed (he’s already confessed) the object of his obsession at England’s Bridgewater University, where Catherine Ayling, 24, was a student. Although Miss Ayling made it plain she was not interested in him, he did relent once for fear of being accused of racism. She allowed Howard to take her to an expensive restaurant. After that he proceeded to make her life miserable, a life that ended when he stabbed her 12 times and dumped her body in the trunk of a rented car at Gatwick Airport. Like O.J., who took a plane to Chicago after he had stabbed Nicole to death, Howard grabbed a plane to Boston. A few days later he was arrested and eventually extradited to Britain. The English girl was one more human sacrifice to the gods of integration.

After an exhibition of his paintings in London’s Tate’s Gallery was not well received by art critics, American-Jewish artist R.B. Kitaj denounced the criticism as “anti-Semitic, anti-foreign, anti-American, anti-outsider, anti-intellectual.” Since Anti-Semitism is a crime or a quasi-crime in every Western country, some of his critics, according to Kitaj’s definition, must actually be criminals. Non-Jewish artists don’t have the luxury of scaring off critics by accusing them of the most serious of all modern no-nos.

Kim Philby, the only top-ranking British spy who was not a fag (he was a drunk), left his half-Russian, half-Polish fourth wife in not the best of financial circumstances, even though the Russians treated her husband royally and at one time had given him twice the salary of late party boss Nikita Khrushchev. Last July the widow Philby let Sotheby’s in London auction off some of her late husband’s bric-a-brac. In describing the upcoming
auction, a Washington Post writer called Philby a “Marxist ideologist” and said nothing about how many Brits and Americans were killed as the result of Philby’s treason. Philby expired peacefully in bed in Moscow in 1989, unlike Nazi spies, who died at the end of a rope. No word as to how much Mrs. Philby collected from the auction, which was expected to bring in upwards of $105,000.

From John Nobull. The last two American presidents have been especially addicted to jogging, which makes an excellent impression in Europe. Many other heads of state would obviously benefit from that kind of exercise. Also, it gets round the Brits’ big problem in America. We like to go for a walk now and then, but in America if you stray near a “built-up area,” you can be arrested. (Hey, Bud, wheraya goin’?). Joggers, however, can do their thing anywhere. Another point is that few women jog. This allows men to get more of the extra exercise they need. Only pear-shaped suburban couples “do everything together.”

In Clinton’s case the jogging is particularly relevant, because he appears to have combined it while governor of Arkansas with philandering—using his bodyguards as pimps. The way Paula Jones tells it, his approach to her was lacking in subtlety, and his taped chats with Gennifer Flowers were not exactly restrained. Hillary has been accused of having an affair with the rather handsome Vince Foster, whose alleged suicide was committed with a 1913 Colt revolver which the author says was the signature piece missing, is another suspicious circumstance.

Perhaps readers will think me unduly censorious or prudish, but I find Clinton’s affairs in motel rooms rather lacking in aesthetic appeal. On the other hand, where else in Arkansas can one indulge in such behaviour? He could hardly have used the governor’s mansion with Hillary in residence. To put it bluntly, she was very much a trump before the make-up artists got hold of her. I am reminded of an old Irish-American song:

My name is Charlie Brennan,
From Charlestown I come,
I’ve travelled the wide world over,*
And many a race I’ve run,
I’ve travelled the wide world over,

And some ups and downs I’ve saw,
But I never knew what misery was
Till I came to Arkansas.

My chief objection to President Clinton’s amorous is that so few offspring resulted. There was, it appears, a mulatto by-bluff, but that is hardly to be commended.

From another British subscriber. In three days in January 1864, on the estate of Lord Stamford in England, 7 hunters killed 4,045 pheasants, 3,902 rabbits, 860 hares, 59 woodcocks and 29 creatures described as “various.”

Holland. The Jewish population of Holland, long believed to be 20,000 to 30,000, was found by a new study to be 40,000. The unexpected increase of 25% to 30% was caused largely by a surprising jump in the number of Israelis. One wonders if Jews in other countries have been equally undercounted.

France. Those who wish to dispute that Jews dominate the cinema like to point to “non-jewish” movie directors such as François Truffaut, whose Four Hundred Blows and Jules and Jim have been praised—over-praised in this writer’s opinion—as masterpieces. Whatever may be said about Truffaut, who died 11 years ago, it becomes difficult to maintain his Aryanism after a private investigator found the French filmmaker’s father was a Jewish dentist. What’s more, Truffaut’s first wife, Madeleine, was the daughter of Ignace Morgenstern, a film distributor, which makes Truffaut’s two daughters 75% Jewish.

Alain Guionnet has been jailed three separate times for publishing the journal, Révision, which dares to speak objectively and intelligently in almost classic French about all things Jewish. His next appearance in court is scheduled for September 15. Give this fearless fighter for free speech a boost by writing to him at Révision, 11 rue d’Alembert, 92130, Issy-les-Moulineaux, France. Six issues will set you back $50.

Germany. Bertold Brecht was one of those Germans who were not Jewish but consorted and worked with Jews from day one. Totally dedicated to the Soviet Union, Brecht nevertheless sat out WWII in Hollywood. After Hitler's defeat he returned to Germany and soon became a sort of cultural hero in Russian-dominated East Germany, where his dense but sometimes interesting plays were given lavish productions.

Now it appears that smart, on-the-ball females were fatally attracted to Brecht, a rather ugly and unprepossessing fellow, and actually wrote a significant part of his plays. His most popular drama, The Threepenny Opera, taken from John Gay’s 18th-century British play, The Beggar’s Opera, was largely the work of Elizabeth Hauptman, one of his many conquests. Kurt Weil, a German Jew who ended up permanently in Hollywood, wrote the musical score for The Threepenny Opera.

Brecht was responsible for the lyrics of the international hit song, Mack the Knife. Although a dedicated Marxist and Communist fellow traveler, Brecht was also a millionaire, who was diligent in depositing his money in capitalist Swiss bank accounts. According to a new book, The Life and Lies of Bertold Brecht by John Fuegi (HarperCollins), Brecht’s posturing even went to the extent of having the clothes that made him look poor and down-at-heel "expensively tailored."

 Incredible but true! The leading literary critic in Germany is Marcel Reich-Ranicki, a Jewish immigrant from Poland and a one-time captain in the country’s Communist Secret Police. In 1948-49, as Polish Consul General in London, his mission was to persuade Poles to return to Poland so the Communist government could lock them up. Instead of being jailed, socially ostracized or even executed, the punishment meted out to even third-rate Nazis, Reich-Ranicki is riding out the storm and going along his merry way. He boasts that his book sales are booming. Ye Gods, what a double standard!

Compare what happened to Herr Reich-Ranicki to what unfolded after another delayed disclosure of wartime activities—the revelation that Kurt Waldheim, UN Secretary General (1972-80) and later President of Austria, had been a Wehrmacht officer in the Balkans in WWII, and had perhaps ordered the shooting of a few partisans. Once the news was out, Waldheim became an international non-person and was forbidden to enter the U.S. Then in an inexplicable volte face in early April, the Vatican suddenly awarded Waldheim a papal knighthood. The media, as expected, wasted no time going on the warpath. Israel, a nation that did not exist at the time of Waldheim’s supposed sins, issued a stern protest and Jewish groups worldwide were “outraged,” a
word that is used routinely in headlines to express any and all Jewish displeasure toward any person or any event that diverges from the Chosen party line.

**Austria.** A columnist who writes for the Viennese newspaper, Kronenzeitung, Richard Nimmerrichter was slapped with a fine of 240,000 Schillings (almost $22,000) and his newspaper fined an additional 50,000 Schillings, for peddling these lines, "Who outlawed Herr Hitler will also outlaw Herr Grosz." Since Grosz is a powerful Austrian Jew, this was considered a racial taunt and rank anti-Semitism, which is illegal in Austria.

**Italy.** The Jewish editor of Benetton's magazine, Colors, Tibor Kalman, outdrewed himself in the latest issue, which features a photo of Ronald Reagan's face hideously retouched with AIDS lesions. One of Kalman's previous ad triumphs had a nun and priest smooching.

**Russia.** Democracy is working so badly here that every day brings new recruits to political parties that want to restore the good old days of Communist stability and Soviet imperialism. As the political nostalgia intensifies, it's quite possible that within a few years Russia will be governed by some kind of right-wing Lenin. The very thought sends shivers of despair down the pencil-thin spines of Western diplomats. An imperialistic, anti-democratic, racist Russia might line up with a disenchanted, xenophobic Germany and take over all Europe, if not a large slice of the world. Jews are worried because Russia has a large residue of anti-Semitism that permits the publication of 150 nationalist journals and only rarely sends anti-Semites to jail. Russia is also the only country in the world with a sizable number of white racial activists.

As an example of how top-ranking Russians feel about minorities, President Yeltsin made a highly publicized visit to an exhibit of paintings by Russian nationalist Ilya Glazunov, whose art features a black carrying off a topless white woman, a bearded rabbi slurping Russian blood from a goblet and a devilish hooked-nose Trotsky with black claws scaling the Kremlin walls. Can one imagine a leader of any Western country attending a similar exhibit of pro-white art by Glazunov, by the way, as is outspoken with his tongue as his paint brush. At a recent right-wing rally he opined:

Russia is undergoing the most terrible moment of its history. Our children are being bought for millions of rubles. The most beautiful Russian girls are being sold as prostitutes in Europe and Asia. We are becoming an American colony.

The mad insects and dogs of the democratic press say, 'Russia for Russians' is a fascist slogan. But who else is to own Russia if not Russians? Everybody should fight for the revival of Russia.

Who knows? Maybe the Slavs, the Eastern whites, will save the Western whites from extinction. Certainly Westerners themselves, as proved by their cowardly and schismatic behavior in recent decades, will do nothing to save their own people from extinction.

**Israel.** The cost of Israel to the U.S. is rising higher than ever because of the decision of Arab freedom and Muslim fighters to take on Jews in Western countries. The World Trade Center bombing cost New York City and U.S. insurance companies tens of millions of dollars. Now that other attacks on Jews have taken place in Argentina (almost 100 dead), Panama (12 dead) and twice in London (some 21 wounded), Zoo City Jews have demanded expensive protection for various Jewish installations.

Round-the-clock police guards and cement barriers are just a few of the precautions that New York City authorities have taken to see that no harm comes to Israel's mission to the UN and to the Israeli consulate. Nor does sending FBI and BATF agents to Argentina to help "clarify" the situation, as the press puts it, come cheap. Apparently if Israelis are attacked in foreign countries, it behooves the U.S. government to step in, no matter what the cost, to protect its "sister" state.

While Israel "rebuked" Britain for not providing better security for Israeli offices in London, a jet on one of Israel's incessant incursions into Lebanon, shot a missile into a two-story house in a Lebanese village, killing five adults and two children and wounding 13 other civilians. Israel later apologized and said it was all a mistake. Incidents like these have been going on in the Middle East ever since the founding of Israel in 1948—and even before. Yet instead of invading the Zionist state to curb the terror, the U.S. subsidizes it to the tune of $3 billion a year.

**South Africa.** Arthur Chaskalson, a 62-year-old lawyer and human rights "expert," has been appointed president of South Africa's new constitutional court. In other words, the new South Africa has a Jewish Supreme Court Chief Justice. Now that the African National Congress, loaded with Communist Party hacks, is in charge of the country, it might not be out of line to ask who is in charge of the ANC? William L. Stearman, onetime staffer on the National Security Council and Professor of International Affairs at Georgetown University, asserted that "Mr. Slovo has got to be the most powerful mover and shaker in South Africa today." After all the whites dief to build up the country from the 17th century on, after all the blood that was shed to make South Africa the only modern nation in the whole continent, its fate is now in the hands of a Jewish Red from Lithuania. Communism lost one in Russia, but won one in South Africa.

**Rwanda.** When practically all black Africa was divided into European colonies no Rwandan-size massacres and million-footed exoduses occurred. Now that black Africans are on their own, they are reverting to their Upper Paleolithic lifestyle: slavery, torture of prisoners, an occasional outbreak of cannibalism and the immediate execution of anyone who dares to sneeze in the presence of a tribal chief. Trying to persuade blacks to set up Western-style democracies and economies is tantamount to stopping Victoria Falls from falling.

**Australia.** Some good news for a change. A book detailing the Australian government's bigoted and disgraceful treatment of historian David Irving has been written by a Melbourne researcher, Nigel Jackson. Illegally refused entry to Australia, Irving has been a favorite punching bag of Jewish racists. Because he makes a compelling case against the Holocaust, Jews don't want to let him share his thoughts about the Six Million with anyone. To keep the lid on the truth, a movement is underway in Australia to pass a racial vilification law, which would make any written or public criticism of the Holocaust legend a criminal offense. In their inquisitional zeal Jews want to suppress any open debate or scholarly critique on the most talked about event or non-event of modern times—all of which shows how far Anglo-Saxon concepts of free speech have been obscenely perverted in a country which still has a British-descended Majority. The Case for Irving is available from Veritas Publishers, P.O. Box 42, Cranford, Western Australia, 6321, Australia.

Another piece of interesting news is that Paul Murray, the editor of West Australia, Perth's only daily newspaper, has actually spoken out against the censorious Jewish community by claiming it has made Australia "less free and democratic than it was." Every newspaper editor in Australia would have to agree with Murray's comment, but only he has dared to speak out. It will be instructive to see if he is still the editor of his paper a year from now.
A Monopoly of Crosses

The Wisconsin Supreme Court has ruled that county and city officials may allow nativity scenes at Christmas without being dragged before a judge. How cavalier of the justices not to prevent the celebration of the major event of a religion to which almost 90% of the population subscribes, in name if not in practice. The Court half-spoiled its ruling, however, with the statement:

Throughout the ceremonies at Normandy this month [June’s D-Day ceremonies] a religious atmosphere is pervasive. It includes the thousands of white crosses and Stars of David marking the graves of the fallen and the many prayers and speeches honoring their memories.

The learned justices obviously haven’t traveled to many WWII cemeteries. If they had, they would have seen very few Stars of David. Jews may be greatly over-represented in government, Wall St. and Hollywood, but they are very much under-represented in war cemeteries, even though they had a hand in entangling the U.S. in history’s two biggest wars.

Live Right, Eat Right

Over the years Instauration has published some articles on food by Harold Simpson, the noted biochemist. Simpson argues that as a finely tuned engine needs a superior grade of gasoline to perform properly, the human body needs high-grade fuel to operate at its maximum physical and mental capacity. Genes, of course, are the basic element in the equation, but without the proper grub good genes can’t move into high gear. Ferraris will run on regular gas, but poorly.

Good, wholesome food, according to Simpson, can be summed up by one word. “Fresh” is a word that should mean exactly what it says, but unfortunately no longer does, as in “fresh frozen.” What Americans should understand by fresh and what is and isn’t fresh is summed up in Simpson’s new opus, Unhealthy Food = Unhealthy People.

The book is more than a summation of his articles for Instauration. The author, for example, is against Hillary Clinton’s health care program because it doesn’t attack the main problem—the growing unhealthiness of Americans. If General Motors has to spend more on the health of its employees than it spends on steel for its cars, something is wrong. If Americans would devote more time to choosing and eating the right food, Simpson says, they could cut health care costs by tens of billions of dollars a year.

Potato chips, ice cream, french fries, pastry and most breakfast foods are loaded with hydrogenated fats, which are devoid of protein, minerals and vitamins. Perhaps the most unhealthy diet in the U.S., consisting mostly of carbohydrates and next to no fresh food, is consumed by inner-city blacks. Simpson swears that the Negro crime rate would fall precipitously if junk food was banned from the ghettos.

The author divides bad food into four categories: contaminated food, spoiled food, stale food and unwholesome food. To live right, to feel right, these four types of food must never be allowed within a mile of your kitchen, a task becoming more difficult every day because of the way food is grown, processed, packed and stored.

As the author attests, we are what we eat. If we want to be a better “us,” we’d better learn to eat “fresh.” No one can steer us in that direction faster and better than Harold Simpson.


Survival Music

Even if your musical tastes do not run to heavy metal, you might want to take a look at an energetic and graphically pleasing new “fanzine” which features profiles and interviews with “white power” bands worldwide. Resistance (P.O. Box 24700, Detroit MI 48224) is edited by a young musician whose company produces records and acts as a spokesman for the growing number of white rock groups. Send three bucks for a sample issue. Young whites, writes the editor, “are condemned without trial, sentenced without judgment, humiliated without a defence, and forsaken before we are even born.” Their music is the message of resistance to this dehumanization. V.O.

Check Points for Criminals

Pennsauken (NJ) is a white suburb that borders on Camden (56% black, 31% Hispanic), a city slowly reverting to the African bush. In an attempt to cut down the flow of crime from Camden—car thefts, burglaries, robberies—Pennsauken officials are planning to set up check points and stop every third or fourth car. The moment the NAACP heard of the plan the black organization objected mightily. It demanded that Camden be permitted to set up its own check points since “criminals travel both ways.” Fact is, crime is definitely a one-way street as the good citizens of Maplewood (NJ) know well. They have erected five iron gates to protect the white neighborhood that borders on Newark.

Winner Loses

Larry Moore, a 45-year-old Vietnam War veteran, won on appeal his lawsuit against the Dept. of Agriculture when he showed conclusively that he was refused a farm loan because he was white. He won, but has now been told by Judge Tucker Melancon, a Clinton appointee, that he can’t collect a dollar because federal agencies are immune from lawsuits for damages for violating someone’s constitutional rights, although federal officials may be sued individually. Moore’s lawyer commented:

If Secret Service agents not served a plate of eggs are entitled to millions of dollars [the Denny restaurant settlement], then my guy, who was driven to the very bottom of society because he is white, is also entitled to compensation, and we want $21 million.

Currently Moore is taking an enforced 60- to 90-day stay in a mental hospital for supposedly threatening Judge Melancon in a telephone call to a third party.