World-Class Racists

Karl Marx

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

☐ Liberal pundits are impatien with the public’s anger and contempt for them and our other rulers. What kind of a reaction do they expect, when they never tire of telling us how rotten we are? 488

☐ Perhaps the worst aspect of contemporary American life is that we are forced to pretend that the enemies within our gates are our dearest friends. 501

☐ Speaking of the recent election results, I share Instauration’s suspicion concerning the resurgent Republican Party. Nonetheless it is refreshing to listen to the pundits actually talk of the white male vote as a force to be reckoned with. It may come as a shock to those who worship at the altar of democracy, but a white man’s vote counts just as much as a black man’s—and there are more of us, at least in this country! 752

☐ Americans are notoriously ignorant of history. Since most of what they hear of WWII in Europe concerns the Holocaust, they have come to think that Germany went to war just to exterminate Jews! 120

☐ Have Instaurationists seen the movie, Drop Zone? It portrays blond, Nordic-looking Gary Busey and his all-white band of criminals as international terrorists and traitors to America, while blue-black Wesley Snipes is a totally American federal marshal out to rid the world of this Aryan trash, the same thing he did in Passenger 57. Just how far our Chosen guests and mind-benders can delve into the fantastic before our people wake up is yet to be seen. 711

☐ The older fellow who sat beside me on the flight to Chicago told me that he thinks there is going to be a terrible race war. I asked, “Does this mean that everything I have worked for all my life will be destroyed along with our civilization?” He said, “Yeah, probably.” I said, “Fortunately for me my rich friends have a big ranch in the mountains and an airplane to get there. So ultimately I guess that you and your children will have to do the fighting. Good luck!” 775

☐ Instauration amazes me. I began reading it with the first issue, and I find that it changes and keeps up with the times while maintaining and strengthening its principles. As I read it every month, I feel a sense of shame that British law would not permit such a publication. British subscriber 775

☐ Another phenomenon similar to the legitimization of black primitives in U.S. society is the post-WWII acceptance of non-photogenic Jews in leading roles in TV and movies. Before WWII the leading men and the leading ladies of the silver screen had to be photogenic. 091

☐ It wouldn’t matter if Prop 187 had passed without one dissenting vote, argue the liberals, because it’s unconstitutional! They omit several inconvenient facts: the earlier ruling on illegal aliens was on a much narrower issue; the court often changes its mind; other parts of the Constitution are more ignored than obeyed. The 10th Amendment limiting federal power is like the 13th floor in most buildings—just skipped over. 043

☐ Haitian orphans at Guantanamo will be admitted to the U.S., where it’s said they have relatives. Don’t they have relatives in Haiti? 902

☐ Texas tomato farmers are being wiped out by NAFTA. Next will be the citrus growers and then the beef ranchers. After all, the rancheros in Chile have the same right to the U.S. market as an American cowpoke. Nicht Wahr? “It could have happened to anyone,” the victims will say, as they whimper, whine and snivel. 765

☐ Driving home the other night I spied a rather attractive blonde girl, about 17, holding tightly the hand of a black shorty with one of those watermelon heads. His hand almost touched the sidewalk, as he waddled, pigeon-toed and swinging to and fro. I wonder when their first is due. 209

☐ In reaction to Prop 187 there have been many lachrymose tales about illegals. They seem more like arrivals from heaven than from Mexico, so uniformly wonderful are they. 111

☐ Perhaps as much as $200 billion dollars of the world’s capital have been spent to establish and maintain Israel, the Jewish homeland. Yet there is no reason to think our Jewish community will avail itself of this so-long-hoped-for dream. This paradox is virtually ignored, even in the Jewish media. 802

☐ Living in New York State, I don’t have regular access to the Los Angeles Times and so cannot state with absolute certainty what the paper’s position was on Prop 187. But given the overwhelmingly liberal consensus on racial and ethnic matters in the editorial pages of the U.S. press, I’d be willing to bet the farm that...
the Times opposed Prop 187, most likely in angry and emotional rhetoric. Now turn the clock back some 70 years. When the pro-Majority National Origins immigration bill was adopted in 1924, the Los Angeles Times, with complete sincerity and self-consciousness, hailed it as a "Nordic Victory." But those were different times, weren't they? 121

Jay Leno on the Tonight show said Los Angeles and Ho Chi Minh City will be sister cities. It makes sense, since both have heavy traffic, and both were once occupied by Americans. 912

American colonists formed Committees of Correspondence before the Revolutionary War. Letter-writing members of these committees in each colony kept other members informed about the upcoming revolution. The U.S. Postal Service is one of the few affordable ways rightists have of communicating with one another. Someone on our side should set up some kind of 1995 version of the Committees of Correspondence. 420

Instauration's article on O.J. Simpson (Sept. 1994) suggested that it just might be the black mob that will ultimately attain the decisive voice in the final verdict. Sure enough, a few weeks later I read that a fast-moving item among black street vendors in L.A. is a T-shirt with this inscription: FREE O.J.—OR L.A. BURNS! 121

When your apartment house neighbors are members of alien races, they eye you suspiciously. Your first choice is to move out and rent a house, even if your increasingly strapped budget can't afford it. So Mama goes to work to help pay the bills and trusts her most precious possession, her baby, to strangers in a daycare center. She rationalizes that it will be better for her isolated infant to have some companionship with other children. Social workers will even tell her this is a better choice! 802

Five years ago, I visited an old British farmer in Kenya who pointed to his relatively affluent lifestyle and said what a pity it was that many whites had left the country when they might have stayed on and lived as well as he did. I said, "Do you really believe that if they had all stayed, they would have been left to cultivate their land in peace? Even as it is, white farmers are still being forced out and white farms taken over arbitrarily." The farmer looked nonplussed. I then said that it stood to reason the blacks were leaving a few white farmers in possession of their land, because without them there would be no agricultural exports. Meanwhile there would be a constant struggle in the minds of the black ministers and bureaucrats between envy and resentment on the one hand and the interests of the country on the other. Blacks, I reminded my white friend, are quite capable of cutting off their noses to spite their faces. He looked introspective and pained, and switched the conversation to Kenyan bird species. I politely joined in.

British subscriber

I'm all the way with Zip 757 in "hitting our real, virtually only, enemy." Muddies act like the primitives they are, but it is the Jew who is most accountable for their most recent invasions. 208

The true tragedy of WWII comes across in the article on Roald Dahl (Instauration, Nov. 1994), who fought as a pilot in the RAF. Actual experience made him wise up to the Jews. He came to see that "even a stinker like Hitler" had a point when it came to the Chosen. In the end, was Roald Dahl's attitude so very far removed from that of his parents' countryman, Vidkun Quisling? 900

About the only thing you can count on from the Chosen when other people are getting butchered is the routine protest that the suffering of those victims in no way compares to that of the Jews. 336

A co-worker indignantly said to me, "All those Arabs are crazy." "Yeah," I replied, "How audacious of them to want to protect their culture." That provoked a little free thought in that crowded lunchroom and did not hurt my workplace standing one whit. 992

Instaurationists have often heard about the Hoaxes of the 20th Century. But there have been many other hoaxes in other centuries. To name only a few recent ones, we have Einsteinism, Freudianism and Marxism. The last-named one was a real whopper and probably resulted in the untimely elimination of over 100 million humans. But the biggest con job and the most enduring was the one pulled off in the First Century. It was so gigantic that even time itself is measured by what went before and what came after. It includes raising from the dead, magical multiplication of bakery products and seafood dishes, new cures and, to top it off, an in vitro operation performed immaculately. 921

For years Instauration has been attempting to boost the morale of Nordics, which I think is necessary and important. But too often while complimenting Nordics on their various virtues some Instauration writers find it compulsory to denigrate those of brunet and brown-eyed Mediterranean heritage. This type of writing only widens the split in the ranks of the already divided Majority, at a time when it can least afford to be fractured. Please knock it off! 606

It's said that nature abhors a vacuum, so it's certain that Africa will be recolonized. Probably not by whites, who have lost their panache, but by Asian browns or yellows. 655

When the CIA director gave some wrongdoers in the agency a slap on the wrist instead of firing them, there was such an outcry he had to resign. But when the FBI director reprimanded some underlings for their transgressions (shooting and killing two unarmed people), leftists were rather silent. The difference this time was that the FBI agents had shot and killed two "right-wing Nazi types." That is how members of the Weaver family were first described. The description inspired the FBI gunslingers to kill the 14-year-old son and his mother while she was holding her infant in her arms. 300

Orphanages? Let us all learn about Montessori schools. If contemporary society is unable to give infants a mom and dad, let's provide them with a Montessori education. Please join me in encouraging Phil, Geraldo, Oprah, Sally—all of 'em—to dedicate an hour to the book, Maria Montessori—Her Life and Her Work by E. Mortimer Standing. One fine tome for Instaurationists and their spouses. 800

The subject of comparative intelligence is being written about these days as though some distant galaxy was under discussion with only the most learned.
The Safety Valve

savants qualified to opine. How about comparing black Africa when it was under white rule with the situation there today? Won't this tell you more about racial differences than a lot of IQ tests?

The condition of this country is terrible, desperate, an awful shame. It seems almost impossible to take control away from the "people" who suffocate the majority. I want to believe that somehow, someday, we will turn the tables.

I never met an Instaurationist and often tried to visualize one. I pictured an older gentleman of Anglo-Saxon background, but not too old, mind you. Are you familiar with the TV show, Magnum PI? If so, the delightful older chap, Higgins or Higgins, fits the bill. He is the fellow with the aristocratic English accent.

Editor's note: Many nominations for Majority Renegade of the Year came in too late to be included in the January issue, which went to press December 15. Rather than publishing them piecemeal or consigning them to the wastebasket, we felt our readers would like to see a few of the more interesting nominations.

I nominate Morris Dees as Majority Renegade of the Year. Dees is director of the Southern Poverty Law Center in Montgomery (AL). He is now working to defame as racists members of various patriotic militia groups. However, Dees never goes after the terrorist Jewish Defense League or other affiliated groups. These Jewish orgs are well armed and preach hatred for certain non-Jews. They also conduct paramilitary training in various locations in the U.S. My back-up nomination for Majority Renegade is Phil Donahue, who is so burdened with white guilt that his very demeanor seems to say, "Kick me because I'm white."

I nominate Rush Limbaugh as Majority Renegade of the Year. No one has done more than Rush to defuse the growing white racial frustration and steer it safely back into the old, tired, "conservative" playpen. Rush rants and raves about "those gosh-darned liberal democrats, feminists and environmentalists," many of whom want to force birth control on Third World nations. All true-blue Rush reactionaries know that the answer to Third World and inner-city problems is unrestricted capitalism and conservative family values! We will never get anywhere close to forming and organizing ethnostates as long as we have people like Limbaugh monopolizing the minds of our people with their multiracial conservative poison.

My pick for Majority Renegade of the Year is Patrick Buchanan, who understands exactly what ails America and the West, but continues to support the institutions and politicians that are destroying our race worldwide.

Blacks will barely have time to get over Kwanzaa and the MLK birthday bash before it's time for Black History Month. Whee!

While it would be hard to argue against Hillary Clinton being named Majority Renegade of the Year, I propose that we leave her behind as yesterday's news and give the award to someone likely to haunt us in the future. I speak of none other than Jack Kemp, a strong contender for the Republican presidential nomination in 1996. This wretched man's attack on California's Proposition 187 is only the most recent of his antidemocratic actions. Kemp has been a strong supporter, if not the author, of every scheme to make the Republican Party panderm to minorities as much as the Democrats do. Virtually everything he proposes has as its central idea something to boost some nonwhite group, albeit with a slightly different twist than the usual approach of Ted Kennedy and the Clintonistas. It goes without saying he is a staunch supporter of Israel and has strong ties to political Jewry. No doubt the Chosen see him as someone who can advance the liberal-minority agenda, while masquerading as a conservative. Finally, he flirts with Marxism in his worship of economic determinism. He simply leaves out the part about the triumph of the proles.

My nomination for Majority Renegade of the Year, Lisa Marie Presley. Her marriage to the perverted Michael Jackson has done more to promote miscegenation than any other event of the past year. Whatever spiritual defects she possesses, on the outside she is a fine example of Aryan pulchritude. As such, her marriage to the artificially whitened, jerk-dancing freak has a deleterious effect on millions of impressionable young whites. That this union never has or ever will be consummated is irrelevant. It's been an open secret for years that Jackson is a fag with an emphasis on pedophilia. His debauchery reached such a level that it could no longer be concealed. Hence the neatly arranged marriage to convince the goyim that boy-bummin' Mike is really a flaming hero after all. As for Lisa Marie, who probably has as much money as Jackson, it is unconscionable that this vapid, derailed, soulless white female would commit such an abomination simply to get her countenance splashed all over the newspapers and magazines and bask for a few moments in the Yiddish limelight.

My nomination for Majority Renegade of the Year is Reverend Billy Graham, who advocates the destruction of the white race through miscegenation with all other races! He is all for total integration "in our homes, in our worship services, even in our marriages." Frankly, I always thought Graham to be a good person, not a phony like Jimmy and Oral.

Rev. Graham, Majority Renegade Runner-up

For me, he's now become a non-person, to be laughed at and perhaps pitied. I understand he has Parkinson's disease. Isn't it strange that his God gave him such a reward for his religious diligence and loyalty? I find solace in the Gospel of St. John: 14:1-6. There Jesus says to his disciples that there are many mansions in my father's house. Many can be infinite, hundreds, millions. I've made a reservation in the mansion called Valhalla!
Marx and Engels: World-Class Racists

Karl Marx and Friedrich Engels authored the Communist Manifesto and the three-volume Das Kapital. Even after the breakup of the U.S.S.R., the two of them are still seen by many as sages and visionaries, prophets of the future, champions of the oppressed and injured, secular saints whose glorious concept of man's future can and must be reconciled with modern Christianity and modern humanism. As purported egalitarians, Marx and Engels are customarily depicted as courageous advocates of equality and freedom for all races. This skewed view contains scarcely an iota of truth. At the highest levels in the U.S. and abroad a whole class of what might be termed "sushi Marxists" has developed, trendy individuals who conform to university and mass media rituals and incantations, but whose lifestyle, when they reach a certain status, is significantly "unproletarian." When not publicly citing the works of Marx and Engels, they believe that the ideal of "scientific economics" can be obtained, "if only tried the right way and by the right people."

Few closet Marxists have taken the time to read the writings of Marx and Engels in their entirety. They may have skimmed some of the more stirring passages of the Communist Manifesto and may even be familiar with some of Marx's eloquent denunciations of child labor in early Victorian English coal mines and in the "dark, Satanic Mills" that tormented William Blake. But it is in the private letters between the two, in the four-volume Collected Works,1 that we find the real Marx and Engels.

On Negroes and Slavery

For political reasons both Marx and Engels posed as friends of the Negro. In private, however, they were anti-black racists of the most vicious sort. Their contempt for the entire black race was expressed by comparing Negroes to animals, by identifying black people as "idiots," and by continuously using the English word "nigger" in their correspondence instead of the neutral German word Neger.

On August 7, 1866, Marx wrote Engels about an exciting discovery he had made—a book by French ethicist Pierre Trémaux entitled, Origins and Transformations of Man and Other Beings. Trémaux, according to Marx, had "proved that the common Negro type is the degenerate form of a much higher one." Marx then went on to hail the work as marking "a very significant advance over Darwin." He cited Trémaux to the effect that "the backward Negro is not an evolved ape, but a degenerate man, . . ."

On October 2, 1866, Engels replied sardonically:

The stories about . . . the transformation of whites into Negroes is laughable. . . .The way the fellow [Trémaux] explains how we Rhineflanders on our Devonian transitional rocks (which have been under water since long before the era of the coal formation) did not become idiots and Niggers, he will perhaps show us in his second volume, or else assert that we really are niggers.

Marx's second daughter, Laura, married Paul Lafargue, who was apparently one-quarter Jewish, one-quarter Carib Indian, probably less than an eighth Negro, and the rest French. Although Lafargue was a medical doctor from a wealthy family, a Socialist and one of Marx's great admirers, Marx was still not pleased with the marriage. He told Theodore Cuno, a fellow Socialist emigrating to the U.S., that one of his daughters had contributed to "solving the color question by marrying a nigger." In addition, Marx habitually referred to Lafargue as "the littler Negro" (Négrillo) or as "the Gorilla."2

Marx's wife, Jenny, characterized Lafargue as "a nigger" for whom "the sky was always full of violins." When Laura bore her second child, Jenny wrote Engels that she hoped her daughter would practice reproductive restraint and not produce "ten little nigger boys."

In 1887, Lafargue ran as a Socialist for the Municipal Council of the Fifth Arrondissement, a district which also contained the Paris Zoo. Engels wrote to a friend, "Being in his quality as a nigger a degree nearer to the rest of the animal kingdom than the rest of us, he is undoubtedly the most appropriate representative of that district."

It was partly from Hegel that Marx and Engels derived their belief that the Negro stood outside of history and was incapable of contributing to civilization. The German philosopher believed the Negro "exhibits the natural man in his completely wild and untamed state." In The Philosophy of History, Hegel wrote that the Negro race has:

perfect contempt for humanity. . . .Tyranny is regarded as no wrong, and cannibalism is looked upon as quite customary and proper. . . .Parents sell their children, and conversely children their parents, as either has the opportunity. . . .The polygamy of the Negro has frequently for its object the having of many children, to be sold, every one of them, into slavery. . . .Slavery is in and for itself injustice, for the essence of humanity is freedom, but for this, man must be matured. The gradual abolition of slavery is therefore wiser and more equitable that its sudden removal.

In The Poverty of Philosophy, Marx actually had a good word to say about slavery:

Without slavery, North America, the most progressive of countries, would be transformed into a patriarchal country. Wipe out North America from the map of the world and you will have anarchy—the complete decay of modern commerce and civilization. Abolish slavery and you will have wiped America off the map of nations.
On the American Civil War

Marx and Engels followed the course of the War Between the States with intense interest. Fervent partisans of the North, they favored the emancipation and arming of the slaves and hoped that circumstances would compel the North to transform the struggle into a total class war. Marx was concerned about the effect of a Confederate victory on potential revolutionary developments. He believed a Southern triumph would extend chattel slavery throughout the North, which would depress white wages, cut off the flow of European immigration to America and stifle the growth of an American revolutionary labor movement.

In their private correspondence, Marx and Engels characterized Abraham Lincoln as a small-town lawyer who put forward “pettifogging stipulations.” They thought “old Lincoln” would “blunder to his heart’s content.” Publicly they sang a very different tune. In the name of the First International, Marx congratulated Lincoln on his reelection to the presidency in 1864. He hailed the man whom he had previously scorned in private as “the single-minded Son of the Working Class.” In case Lincoln had not grasped the purpose of the war, Marx informed him that it was waged “to decide whether the virgin soil of immense tracts should be wedded to the labor of the Emigrant, or prostituted by the Tramp of the Slave Driver.” Needing all the support he could get in England, where the Communist founding fathers lived, Lincoln composed a gracious and generous reply.

Within two months of Lee’s surrender at Appomattox, Engels made a prediction about the long-range consequences of the Northern victory. The white ruling class of the South, he declared, has been “totally ruined.” They would “sell their land to immigrants and speculators from the North. . . .” As for the poor whites or “mean whites,” as Engels described them, they would “soon die out. Nothing is to be done with this race; whatever remains two generations from now will have intermarried with the immigrants to form an entirely new race.” In regard to the Negroes, “The niggers will soon become small squatters as in Jamaica.” In other words, the importance of a Northern victory was that the Confederate states would be opened up to a flood of European immigrant workers who could form the basis for a future revolutionary movement. There was no place for Negroes in this movement, as Engels saw it. They were destined to sink to the bottom of society as “squatters.”

On Jews and Anti-Semitism

Writing on July 30, 1862, to Engels about his rival for the leadership of the German Socialist movement, Ferdinand Lassalle, Marx asserted:

It is now absolutely clear to me that, as both the shape of his head and his hair texture show—he [the Jew] descends from the Negroes who joined Moses’ flight from Egypt (unless his mother or grandmother on the paternal side hybridized with a nigger), Now this combination of Germanness and Jewishness with a primarily Negro sub-

stance creates a strange product. The pushiness of the fellow is also nigger-like.

Ironically, Marx, the son of a Jewish lawyer of Treves, numbered among his ancestors many famous rabbis. His mother, Henrietta Presburg, was a Dutch Jewess. When Marx wrote about Jews he did so from a wealth of personal knowledge and experience.

Marx’s essay On the Jewish Question was one of the most violent attacks on Jews and Judaism made in the nineteenth century. A few excerpts:

We will not look for the secret of the Jew in his religion, but we will look for the secret of religion in the real Jew. . . . What is the secular cult of the Jews? Huckstering. What is his secular god? Money! . . . Money is the jealous god of Israel before whom no other god may exist. . . . What is contained abstractly in the Jewish religion—contempt for theory, for art, history, for man himself. . . .

During 1851-61, Karl Marx was the London correspondent for the New York Daily Tribune, the largest and, at the time, probably the most influential U.S. newspaper. In his January 4, 1856, article, “The Russian Loan,” he wrote:

Take Amsterdam, for instance, a city harboring many of the worst descendants of the Jews whom Ferdinand and Isabella drove out of Spain and who, after lingering a while in Portugal, were driven out of there too and eventually found a place of retreat in Holland. . . . Here and there and everywhere that a little capital courts investment, there is ever one of these little Jews ready to make a little suggestion or place a little bit of a loan. . . . [T]hese loans, which are a curse to the people, a ruin to the holders, and a danger to the Governments, become a blessing to the houses of the children of Judah.

After pointing out that Jews had been “enriched by the money earned by the Hessians in fighting the American Revolution,” Marx proceeded to advance some thoughts that came close to propounding a world Jewish conspiracy:

Thus we find every tyrant backed by a Jew, as is every Pope by a Jesuit. In truth, the cravings of oppressors would be hopeless, and the practicability of war out of the question, if there were not an army of Jesuits to smother thought and a handful of Jews to ransack pockets. . . . The fact that 1,855 years ago Christ drove the Jewish money-changers out of the temple, and that the money-changers of our age, enlisted on the side of tyranny, happen again to be Jews is perhaps no more than a historic coincidence.

Marx’s articles became so violent and inflammatory that in 1857 he was informed that the Tribune would only accept one a week, rather than the previous two.

On May 10, 1861, Marx wrote Engels that the Egyptologist Karl Friedrich Lepsius had proved that the Exodus was “the expulsion of a Leper people from Egypt, at the head of whom was an Egyptian priest named Moses. Lazarus, the leper, is also the basic type of the Jew. . . .” Three years later, on June 16, 1864, he wrote Engels that a Dutch Orientalist named Dozy had proved that “Abraham, Isaac and Jacob were fantasy mongers, that the Israelites were idolaters. . . . that the tribe of Simeon (exiled under
Saul) had moved to Mecca where they built a heathenish temple and worshipped stones." Convinced that Moses was not a Jew, but rather a renegade Egyptian priest, Marx opined that the Jews in the Exodus had hybridized with blacks during their sojourn in the desert.

Engels agreed with, and at times exceeded, Marx in his abusive language towards Jews. If a man of pure rabbinical descent despised and hated everything about his own people, who was the Gentile, Engels, to contradict him?

Marx's dislike of Jews was so intense that, although a quarrelsome man by nature, he never replied to attacks levied against him because of his Jewish origin. One of the more interesting of these appraisals came from his great political enemy; Mikhail Bakunin. In State and Anarchy, the chief guru of the anarchist movement wrote:

In origin, Herr Marx is a Hebrew. He unites in himself, one may say, all the characteristics and shortcomings of this tribe. Nervous, as they say, to the point of cowardice, he is extraordinarily ambitious and vain, quarrelsome, intolerant and absolutist like Jehovah, the Lord God of his ancestors, who is, like Marx himself, vengeful to the point of madness. There is no lie or calumny that he is not capable of inventing against anyone who has had the misfortune of arousing his jealousy, or, which is the same thing, his hatred.

On Slavs and Other Peoples

In 1880, towards the end of his life, Marx thought the following sentence from Sir Henry Maine's Lectures on the Early History of Institutions so important that he made a point of copying it: "Modern research conveys a stronger impression than ever of the separation between the Aryan races and races of other stocks." As early as 1849, Marx characterized Russians and other Slavs, except for Poles, as Lumpengesindel, meaning trash, garbage, rabble or riffraff. Writing on February 15, 1849, Engels echoed Marx in hopefully predicting that Germans, Poles and Magyars would:

take frightful revenge on Slavic barbarism. . . .The coming world war will cause not only reactionary classes and dynasties, but entire reactionary peoples, too, to disappear from the face of the earth. And that will be progress. . . . We and the Poles and the Magyars will be able to safeguard the revolution through the most determined terror against these Slavic peoples.

Marx and Lenin enthusiastically approved of the American military defeat of Mexico and the annexation of Texas and California. They welcomed the French conquest of Algeria. They considered British rule in India cruel and oppressive, but historically progressive.

Engels classified Greeks as one of "the lousy Balkan peoples": "These wretched, ruined fragments of onetime nations, the Serbs, Bulgars, Greeks, and other robber bands, on behalf of whom the liberal Philistine waxes enthusiastic, are unwilling to grant each other the air to breathe and feel obligated to cut each other's greedy throats."

As for the majority of the world population, the blacks, yellows, browns, and reds, they lived under "ahistoric" conditions, which Marx and Engels generally described as "Asiatic despotism." They stood outside the theater of history and were obstacles to the coming revolution, after which they would have to be ruled by some sort of consortium composed of the proletarian dictatorship of the advanced Anglo-Saxon countries of Europe, the U.S., Canada and other white British dominions.

Their True Intention

Marx developed his views on conditions among the working classes not through personal contact, but by reading about them in the British Museum. He had no love for the proletariat, as his admirers claimed. In fact, he referred to workers as "dolts" and "asses." Living off the profits which Engels raked in as a Manchester textile capitalist, Marx complained not that the money had been wrung from the sweat and blood of the workers, but that it was often insufficient to support him and his family in suitable middle-class style.

Marx and Engels envisaged a world dominated by the revolutionary proletariat of Western Europe and the overseas areas of Anglo-Saxon colonization. Somehow it escaped them that the ordinary factory worker would have neither the time nor the training for the task of ruling.

Interestingly, several of Marx's contemporaries, people who knew him well, had a strong suspicion that the forthcoming "red terror" and "permanent revolution" orchestrated by Marx, Lenin and their zealous subordinates would not be for but against the masses of workers and peasants. If it turned out that defending the historic needs of the working class involved wiping several million members of that class off the face of the earth, so be it. Certainly in Stalin's Russia, Communists did not shrink from the use of terror and genocide against the class they claimed to represent. Mikhail Bakunin predicted in 1873 that Marx and Lenin planned to "concentrate the reins of government in a strong hand" so that "the masses of the people will be divided into two armies, the industrial and the agricultural, which will be under the direct command of government engineers, who will constitute a new privileged scientific political class."

The long and short of it is that Marx and Engels opposed the struggles for independence of those races and peoples they despised. They regarded them as obstacles to the forward sweep of history, treating them as objects rather than as subjects. They were people who ought to be conquered and exploited by the more advanced Anglo-Saxon nations. Some of these inferior stocks were people who ought to be eradicated and removed from the surface of the earth.

EDWARD KERLING

Footnotes

1. Undoubtedly some of the personal correspondence between Marx and Engels is not included in Collected Works. The letters passed through the hands of Engels, Laura Lafargue and Eleanor Aveling (two of Marx's three daughters), in addition to those of sundry party members and keepers of the flame, both Socialists and Communists. For a whole generation the letters were in the possession of the German Social Democratic Party, which simply expurgated or eliminated what might offend
the national or racial pride of the groups to be manipulated.

2. Marx was so worldly that he was called "the Moor" by acquaintances. He had a thick, flattened nose, and one observer described his complexion as "dirty yellow." By all accounts, Marx's appearance was more Negroid than that of son-in-law Paul Lafargue.

3. Marx and Engels had a profound influence on the American Socialist Party when it was a mass movement—from its foundation in 1901 to U.S. entry into WWI in 1917. Between 1901 and 1912, the Party grew from 10,000 to 150,000 dues-paying members. At the peak of its power, it polled 900,000 votes and elected over 2,000 public officials.

The mainstream of the Socialist Party shared Marx and Lenin's private views on the Negro. On September 14, 1901, the Social Democratic Herald characterized Negroes as inferior, depraved elements who went around "raping women [and] children." Later in the same publication (May 31, 1902) Victor Berger, a national leader of the Socialist Party, wrote, "there can be no doubt that the Negroes and mulattoes constitute a lower race" and that "free contact with the whites has led to further degeneration of the Negroes."

In 1903 the American Socialist Party was criticized by the Second International for its indifference to the widespread lynching of Negroes by white mobs. The Socialist National Quorum replied, "only the abolition of capitalism and the victory of socialism could prevent the procreation and reproduction of lynchable human degenerates." This extraordinary response seems to have satisfied the international socialist organization.

The mainstream view of the American Socialist Party before WWI was that whites and blacks should be entitled to receive wages based on their productivity under socialism. But that did not mean that the two races would have to live or work together in the same place. "Socialism would resolve the race question in the only possible manner—complete separation," wrote Ira Kipnis in The American Socialist Movement, 1897-1912.

4. Karl Marx's paternal grandfather was Rabbi Marc Levy. When he moved to Trier towards the close of the 18th century, he began to call himself Marx-Levy, then dropped the Levy, becoming simply Marx. Karl's father, Hershel Marx, converted to Lutheranism and changed his first name to Heinrich. His children and wife were subsequently baptized. Marx's wife was not a Jewess. On her father's side she was a descendant of both the Prussian and the Scottish nobility.

5. Marx obtained the job with the Tribune through Charles A. Dana, Horace Greeley's second-in-command. Dana spent five years in the transcendentalist utopian community of Brook Farm where Emerson, Hawthorne and Bronson Alcott philosophized about a cooperative commonwealth. During the latter years of Dana's stay there, Brook Farm was modeled on the phalansterian system of Charles Fourier, a rabid anti-Semite. Dana would be terminated from the Tribune for publishing large quantities of anti-Semitic material, including the gibes of Marx.

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Race and Christianity

Racial Origins of English Character by R.N. Bradley, a little-known English racial theorist, was one of the first books to critique Christianity as a "racial" angle. Written in 1921, perhaps not the best time to be advancing revisionist theories of the then dominant religion, the work was not a barrage against the Christian faith. Viewing Christianity within the context of the English society of his time, Bradley adopted a utilitarian, formulaic approach: Christianity was not "bad" per se, as long as it continued to fulfill its function—the maintenance of the power of the Nordic element of the country.

Bradley held to the theory that biologically defined subgroups were identifiable in the England of his time. He understood that the Mediterranean, Alpine and Nordic genetic elements were producing varying degrees of racial admixtures within the population. The ruling class, the aristocracy, still a vital political entity in 1921, was characterized as almost entirely Nordic. As for the ethnic components of the British Isles as a whole, he was certain they had an effect upon the characteristics, customs, sympathies and beliefs of each class. Religion was, as Bradley interpreted it, an instrument of social control. Its strength was not based on the demonstrable veracity of its teachings; it was rather a tool of the dominant class. The spirit of Christianity was antithetical to the spirit of Nordic Man. Bradley's views are a valuable contribution to those of us dealing with similar questions today.

The role of Christianity for the Nordic was entirely based on its utility. "Historically speaking it was only by a fiction that the greater part of the Nordic race accepted Christianity at all; and it has been maintained by a continuation of these fictions. . . ." Bradley tried to be more specific:

It is due to a most elaborate fiction that the squire has sat for centuries of Sundays under the parson and heard that the only way to salvation is to sell all that he has and give to the poor, or that the path of the rich man to heaven is as difficult as it is for a camel to pass through a needle's eye. The fiction is that the doctrine does not apply to squires or that it is a kind of parable with a heavenly meaning and not intended literally; and to this fiction every well-bred person subscribes. But there is absolutely no evidence that Christ did not mean what He said. The fact is that the Nordic is not a Christian but a ruler; he holds practically none of the tenets of Christianity. Yet he finds the Church useful for many reasons; it bolsters up his class, his rule and his traditions; on the other hand it both contents the people and keeps them in subjection. . . . It has been said that its first acceptance among the Jews was due to the fact that in a time of hopelessness and bitter persecution it offered the only possible consolation—happiness and glory in a future life; hence its great appeal to the poor and suffering. It is not the religion of the eugenist but the dysgenist; the poorer, more miserable, more suffering a person was, the greater his future reward. . . . The Nordic is essentially eugenic and . . . un-Christian. Quite apart from the purely religious aspect of the mission and teachings of Jesus Christ . . . the question must ultimately arise . . . which is to survive, the Nordic spirit, or the Christian?

Bradley thought that people create their idea of God based on their idea of themselves:

God and religion to the Nordic are a useful form representing order, stability, and proper hierarchy; God and King whom they outwardly honour are inwardly the mainstay and support of their class. . . . Thus its support of King, Constitution and Church is in large part a matter of self-support.

To Bradley, Christianity was a tool, bereft of spiritual significance. "[Man]," he wrote, "needs some form of religion mainly for disciplinary purposes and Christianity serves as well as any other so long as it is treated as a formality." Nordics are not psychologically attuned to Christianity.

Christianity is no religion for the Nordic, and it breaks down at once as soon as he comes to deal with subject peoples. If he treats them as equals, as his Bible tells him he should, his empire vanishes in smoke.

Racial Origins of English Character was written by a man who lived in a world that would be difficult for any living Christian or living Nordic to recognize. But his words still ring true. The coming years will determine whether Christianity serves any useful purpose in Nordic man's struggle for survival.

CANADIAN SUBSCRIBER
Jews In the Civil War

During my research on the War Between the States, I occasionally came across allusions to Jews. What I found most interesting was how the plain folks of that era looked upon the “Tribe.” While the wealthy tended to be ambivalent or even tolerant of Jews, the common man was wary of the Jew, even to the point of being anti-Semitic.

In October 1861, the Fifth Texas Volunteer Infantry Regiment refused to accept its newly appointed commander, “a representative of the Tribe of Benjamin, named Shaller.” To quote from the regiment’s history by Harold B. Simpson:

Shaller’s attitude, outlandish dress, derisive remarks, and racial background irritated the Texans of the Fifth Infantry, and they took immediate steps to rid themselves of their newly assigned commander. During Shaller’s first evening in camp a group of soldiers cut the hair from his horse’s tail, severed the girth from his saddle, and in other ways defaced his equipment and embarrassed his mount. . . . The colonel took the hint, and the next morning rode out of camp with his baggage. Shaller was never seen again by the Fifth Texas.

The Fifth Texas, by the way, was none the worse for the change. It went on to rack up one of the best combat records in Lee’s Army.

A veteran of the Confederate invasion of New Mexico, W. Randolph Howell described Jews in a comparatively mild manner by remarking that the excessive inquisitiveness of some soldiers was greater than that of a “Dutch Jew tin peddler.”

In the wake of the Union army’s invasion of southern Louisiana, the Jewish camp followers, as is their custom, made a fine art of playing both ends against the middle and accruing a profit at the same time. One such profiteer was Jean Pierre Gueyden, a “merchant, cattle-driver and opportunist” in Abbeville in 1863. On the run from the Confederate draft, Gueyden was carrying on a lucrative speculation in areas alternately occupied by Confederate and Union forces. In this shifting southern Louisiana “no-man’s-land,” he bought cotton and food crops at base ment prices from farmers who feared destruction of their property at the hands of Northern troops. The draft dodger, with the help of safe conduct passes, then sold his ill-gotten gains in Union-occupied New Orleans at an outrageous profit.

If Gueyden’s speculations were not enough to turn an honest man’s stomach, his civic activities were inarguably emetic. Along with other conscript evaders, he formed a bogus “Home Guard” unit. Aside from hanging two blacks who had murdered a white, the group’s main object was “to keep out of the rebel army.” As the Yankee tide ebbed and flowed, the Home Guards submerged and resurfaced, becoming Unionists one day and ardent “Seceshers” the next. Gueyden was not the only speculating Israelite in southern Louisiana. Indifferent to taking sides in the conflict, his racial cousins made fortunes trading cotton, hides, rum, sugar and other types of produce.

A typical example of Jewish ethics at the time was the behavior of Zenon Broussard, described as “an unsavory opportunist, a greedy Shylock and the money lender of Carencro [LA] who would perform almost any service for a fee.” It was said that he had fathered children by his own illegitimate mulattress daughter. After an old slave helped him bury his gold at the beginning of the Union invasion, he promised the Negro a new linen suit in return for his silence about the buried treasure. The slave kept his part of the bargain. Broussard welshed on the linen suit.

Such duplicity on the part of Jews naturally soured the common folks’ feelings towards them. One Southerner, Captain Elijah P. Petty, of the 17th Texas Volunteer Infantry Regiment, spoke his mind about Jews in a letter written in February 1864 to his wife:

A lot of Jews are running the blockade and bringing out goods and some medicines for the army. I look upon it as an infamous trade contrary to the law and demoralizing in its consequences and if I were in command a little while I’d rid the country of both the trade and the Jews that carry it on. They take the oath of allegiance (I suppose) to both governments so they can pass in & out and smuggle and steal. They care nothing for obligations or anything else but the almighty dollar. They have neither country, character or honor. These are the fellows that get all the contracts and feather their nests with the profits. I feel there is something rotten in Denmark and that government & other officials are quite deeply interested (privately) in the trade.

To read Petty’s entire diary is to understand his deep resentment. An infantry company commander, Petty was one of the countless Americans who bore the brunt of the war. His wife and children remained at home in dire financial straits, while he led his troops into battle after battle. Less than two months after writing the letter, he died at the head of his company in the Battle of Pleasant Hill, which temporarily repulsed the North’s invasion of his beloved South.

In defending the honesty of the Confederate Quartermaster Dept. regarding cotton sales, a “trafficking Shylock” was quoted as saying, “I tot I could make some of de monish here ‘mong dese officers, but by tam, dese quartermasters too tam hones; I do noin’ wid dem.” This statement from out of the mouth of one of the war profiteers indicates clearly where the dishonesty was to be found.

The Federals also had their hands full of “Israelite peddlers.” In 1862, Jewish speculation was so acute on the
Mississippi River that the Northern commander, Ulysses S. Grant, issued General Order No. 11 on December 17, 1862, expelling them from his department. In an effort to stop speculation in cotton in areas where it was hindering military operations, Grant's order stated: "The Jews, as a class violating every regulation of trade established by the Treasury Department and also department orders, are hereby expelled from the department within twenty-four hours of the receipt of this order." As can be imagined, Jews set up a howl that quickly reached President Lincoln's ears. Bowing to Jewish interests, Lincoln told Grant to rescind the order. Even in those early times, the tribe wielded influence grossly out of proportion to its percentage of the population.

Another Union commander singled out Jews for special comment. General N.J.T. Dana, head of the occupation force in Brownsville (TX) remarked in December 1863: "I have also given authority to one Webber, a very loyal friend of ours...to make the roads in his neighborhood difficult and hazardous for rebels, and the Jews and speculators who are furnishing them." 

Confederate General Richard Taylor made some harmless but appropriate remarks about Jews in the last days of the war. In April 1865, as General Taylor went towards the Union lines to negotiate surrender, he noted the desolation of the South. His transportation to the Federal headquarters was a railroad hand car powered by two Negroes. Four years of war had bled the South dry and left much of it in ruins. General Taylor commented that even "Descendants of the ancient race of Abraham, dealers in cast-off raiment, would have scorned to bargain for our rusty suits of Confederate gray." 

Was General Taylor telling us that one way of getting rid of Jews is to have absolutely nothing left that they might want?

F.R. CONROW

Footnotes

4. Ibid., p. 310.
5. Ibid., p. 313-14.

Academic Infanticide

I know of a college professor who is a virtual parody of the tenured radical. A loud-mouthed SDS "revolutionary" in the 1960s, he stayed on the academic track and continues his unholy crusade for puerile leftist politics in the classroom. Although a white Gentile, he lives and breathes minority racism. As a "commitment to diversity" he resides in a marginal downtown neighborhood that is partially bohemian and partially slum. He and his equally committed wife have one son who has had to attend heavily black public schools for all of his young life.

No Aztec virgin was ever more of a sacrificial victim than this poor kid. My blood pressure zooms every time I think of him. His one and only childhood has been scarred forever, so that his hateful parents could "feel good about themselves" for maintaining their commitment to Dr. King's dream, a dream which, for their son, as well as the rest of us, has become a horrifying nightmare. A college professor with one child, he could have easily afforded a private school. At the very least he could have moved to a better neighborhood when his son became old enough for school. Heck, even a creep like Clinton had the minimal decency to send Chelsea to Sidwell Friends, instead of abandoning her to the tender mercies of the District of Columbia school system.

I have long felt that, given the realities of modern American life, Majority members who persist in holding left-wing, minority-racist beliefs can in simple truth only be described as mentally sick. To consciously withhold the supreme parental function of protection by sacrificing one's own flesh and blood to the savagery of multiracialism transcends ideology and enters the realm of madness.

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South Africa, the Worst-Case Scenario

It has finally become clear in the most ghastly fashion that the end of South Africa as a civilized state is fast approaching. The final outcome of this tragedy will be a racial war, followed by partition of South Africa into a number of black states, with a white rump state to hold and protect the refugees. It should be clear to any thinking person that whatever slight chance existed of a "multiracial" state has gone up in the gun smoke from the terrorist attacks that have left whites of every age murdered in restaurants, clubs and seaside resorts.

It seems tiresome to repeat once again that which any student of history learns: In any country with more than one distinct race, one race rules, the others serve. Period. There may be times of flux, when it is uncertain who is calling the shots and who is on the receiving end. There is always movement in one direction or another. You are either in power and strengthening that power, or you are slowly losing it, either out of power and clawing your way to the top, or down and out and headed for utter degradation or extinction. Fringe groups and racial minorities locked in a more or less steady state do not affect the accuracy of this view. Obviously if you are too small and weak to be a threat, the big boys can afford to leave you alone. But when there are two or more groups with aspirations to power and the means to attain it, only one will end up as King of the Hill.

South Africa was noted for the remarkable rise of the Afrikaners, one of the toughest white tribes that ever existed. The descendants of a tiny band of Dutch, German and French settlers, they survived for two centuries, ignored and forgotten, thriving in the harsh African scene, becoming as tough as African thorns. They met and bested the Bantu who sought to take the land at the same time. Deporting as tough as African thorns. They understood all about as tough as African thorns. They met and bested the Bantu who sought to take the land at the same time. Slowly, in fits and starts, and with the aid of many South Africans of British or non-Boer descent, the Afrikaners climbed back from the abyss. The Nationalist Party, the vehicle of the Boer rebirth, took power in May 1948. Back then, the Afrikaners intended to create a white state, totally segregated from the African blacks. They understood all too well that there was no future in a "multiracial state." The very idea was an absurdity.

Until the 1980s the South Africans marched grimly forward, outcasts from the "civilized world," boycotted, banned, expelled, blockaded and all the while serving as the catalyst of what little progress black Africa was capable of making. The South Africans bolstered the former British colony of Rhodesia and backed the feeble colonial regimes in Angola and Mozambique, both colonies of Portugal. South-West Africa, a League of Nations mandate called Namibia by blacks and trendy Westerners, remained under South Africa's control.

One by one the other "white bastions" fell, some of them after bitter resistance against overwhelming odds.

As far as the Brits were concerned, it was good riddance, until they discovered that their Boer "subjects" were sitting on the most fantastic pile of gold in God's creation. Back in London it soon became clear that something had to be done about the situation. Something was done. A war was instigated. The Boers, forced into a corner, had to fight for their lives. British manpower and industrial strength made the outcome a foregone conclusion.

Though defeated, Africa's white tribe forged a military legend during those terrible years at the turn of the century. Perhaps the British had been fighting colored people for too long, perhaps they had forgotten that the blood that coursed through the veins of the Boers was not all that different from their own, and had forgotten that the Boer had avoided the degeneration produced by modern industrial society. Instead, he had been toughened and had returned in part to the elemental state of his remote ancestors. Whatever the reason, the Boers left the British lion tattered and humbled on many a field before the inevitable triumph of the Empire on which the sun had already begun to set.

Many mark the beginning of the end of the British Empire with the shameful war of aggression it fought on behalf of the international moneymen. Britain soiled her honor with the brutal, barbaric means used to bring the war to a close. It was the British who perfected the modern concentration camp, in which they penned up tens of thousands of Afrikaner women and children, many of whom died of hunger, disease and mistreatment. The end of the war found the British in the saddle and the South African economy firmly in the grip of a swarm of cosmopolitan swindlers.

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The end of Rhodesia is well known. It is not so well known that the Portuguese fought hard as well. But what could be done against the united opposition of the West? Even South-West Africa, a barren country inhabited by the descendants of German colonists and some of the most primitive Africans on the continent, was given its independence.

South Africa’s leaders, still Afrikaners at least in name, began their fatal stroll down the proverbial “slippery slope.” Now they and the people they once professed to lead are hurling it down, hanging on to their seats for dear life, negotiating the twists and turns on the road to racial and national suicide with all the grace and aplomb of the Jamaican Olympic bobsled team.

White South Africans are reacting with shock and horror to recent developments in their country. My God! The blacks really do want all the power. Nelson Mandela is not at all inclined to throw them crumbs in the form of “constitutional protections,” the effectiveness of which was nil in other black African states. Further, even before the whites formally handed over control, the real nature of the blacks was coming to the fore. They did not want to share South Africa with white South Africans. They wanted them out, dead or alive.

**Racial Explosions**

A few years after turning over power to the blacks, we are likely to see an explosion of violence. It will come from black racists who seek to resolve the “white problem” as quickly as possible and from white groups determined not to let their country go down without a fight.

At some point the radical whites will try to seize control of what is left of the South African state. They may or may not have nuclear weapons at their disposal. (President de Klerk recently admitted that South Africa had developed six or seven nuclear devices, which he claimed had been “dismantled,” but I am willing to bet that the South African military could put them back together pronto.) The white uprising will spark fierce military counteractions by the African National Congress and its allies. South Africa will, in effect, be partitioned and civil war will commence.

At this point, there will come a howl from liberals and blacks for the United Nations (read: the United States) to intervene against the “racist” South Africans.

Now things get interesting. By this time the absolute savagery of the blacks will be apparent to all. We may rest assured that the blacks will indulge their thirst for white blood long before any U.S. troops reach South Africa. Clinton or his successor will be asking an already alienated U.S. military to undertake a war against people who have never harmed the U.S., white people under attack by black animals. Further, those whites who are tough as nails, well-armed and fighting for their homes and families.

The South African blacks will be screaming for help because the Boers will be slaughtering them in industrial quantities. By this time, the objective of the South African whites will be to drive the majority of the blacks out of the country into bordering states.

U.S. military leaders, great admirers of the white South Africans, who are among the best soldiers in the world, will hesitate. They will tell the White House that intervention is out of the question. For the first time in American history, the generals will have to worry about the reliability of their troops, the white ones at least. Racial tensions in the military will skyrocket. Now it will be white sailors sabotaging aircraft carriers, white Marines forming “white power” cells in combat units. If the white troops ever reach South Africa and see blacks murdering white women and children, the situation could spin completely out of control, as the generals know all too well.

This is where the rubber meets the road. The President is being screamed at from all sides—from Jews, blacks, de mented white liberals and assorted Third Worlders—to send in the Marines, while the generals are telling him, “No way.”

Ever so slowly, some white Americans begin to realize what is going on. Demonstrations start. Blacks riot over the lack of U.S. action. Whites resist them with force.

What happens next is anybody’s guess. But you may be sure that America, and South Africa, will never again be the same.

**Journey**

God, who is not caseful in my presence
And turns the tips of clouds to hide his sighs
Hauls out the fireworks which glorify his realm
And loads some casual thunder on the nags of war.

Themes which are cotton candy in my thinning blood
Pose with the booming planets speared by time
In the ghost netherworld where footsteps tread their way
Inside blocked caverns, the breathy sweetness of decay.

Abides there no mad Caesar in these dappled ruins?
Thorns, or a stately tree to hang from in high glory?
Blowing through punctured ears evangels of the damned
Lay softly on the residue of this most monstrous winter.

Fresh from the precious tundra glazed by frost
Battle wagons slipping gears and blooming riotous flames
Rumble to rescue angels banished by holy trial
To a purged base of song where happiness sweats pain.

N.B. FORREST
The Ballots of November

By now the Republicans are into "the first 100 days" of their Contract with America. Since neither party is specifically responsible for the downgoing of America, but rather the superannuated ideology and system itself are at fault, any changes made will be strictly cosmetic, mere trickery to bemuse the yokels.

No one seriously believes that lobbyists are going to be less influential in the Beltway now that Bob and Newt are in charge. Like most of the other party politicians, Gingrich and Dole demonstrated shortly after the election that they are still controlled by the strongest lobby on earth, the Money Power.

The morning after the GOP election sweep, Senator Dole got on the phone to Clinton and asked him how they could work together to overcome the grave concern that the populace had over the World Trade Organization that was part of the GATT agreement. Dole then made a public show of concern over the WTO, received a promise of some useless "judicial review" of GATT decisions and proceeded to steer the agreement to victory in the Senate. Dole, a presidential hopeful and veteran political prostitute, has been securely in the hip pocket of Money for his entire inglorious political career. Gingrich, like his putative nemesis Clinton, is a member of the Council on Foreign Relations, perhaps the best known front for internationalist capitalism.

GOP pols (with a few honorable exceptions) will toss the peasants some meaningless chump change, such as school prayer, while they heartily get on with the real business of turning the U.S. and the West over to the rapacious international plutocracy. The burglars of the boardrooms and banks, by the way, may be capitalists but they definitely want nothing whatever to do with "free enterprise." The very last thing these guys want is competition. Free enterprise, competition, that's for the shops on Main Street and for the slobs scrambling for the diminishing number of "good jobs."

The real aim of GATT and the WTO is not merely to freely move products and capital (especially capital!) across national borders, but to globalize the workforce, to allow labor to move freely from one country to another. To ultimately have us laboring happily for about the same wages earned by basket weavers in Dacca or tortilla makers in Mexico City. It is no wonder that Clinton's favored candidate to head the WTO is the former president of Mexico, who has harshly criticized the alleged violations of the "rights" of his people illegally in the U.S., and who ties trade to the free movement of labor.

The Republican victors are proclaiming that the people have spoken, and what they have said is "less government." Really? The people want even less regulation of the airlines, so the number of crashes can increase? They want fewer inspectors in the slaughterhouses and in the agricultural fields, so that the nation's food supply can become even more foul and toxic than it is now? They want fewer barriers to entry at the international borders? They want to end unemployment insurance and Social Security?

The people didn't vote for "less government" in general, but less of the kind of government they've been getting—this minority-worshipping government that uses the resources they created to work against them. The voters would not likely refuse "more government," if that government were perceived as working for them.

A balanced budget amendment and an end to welfare? The powers that be know that the deficit spending that began in the 1960s with massive domestic handouts was a matter of buying off the militant minorities so they wouldn't burn down the cities. Cutting off the bribes to barbarians will unleash the dogs of war and riot. Americans are surely angry, and increasingly dismayed when viewing the national wreckage, but they are almost certainly not ready for massive domestic uprisings that they do not yet have the will to crush.

California was the site of the most important of the November balloting, when almost 60% of the voters (and considerably more of the white voters) approved Proposition 187, a measure that would deny free education and non-emergency medical services to illegal aliens. (In America's National Sanitarium, San Francisco, 70% voted against Prop 187.) Most Republican leaders are likely at one with the Democrats in devoutly hoping that Prop 187 dies a slow death as it wends its way through the courts as a result of legal challenges by the usual suspects.

Prop 187 was truly the voice of the people and many Republican conservatives are frightened by what they are hearing. William Bennett, one of a herd of Republicans lucky to be president in 1996, denounced the proposition as a venture into "tricky and dangerous waters" and stated that there was no crisis regarding illegal immigration. After all, Bennett and his friends tell us, all the illegals have to do is adopt "American values" and everything will be just fine. "It's assimilation, stupid," intones the sage Bennett.

Jack Kemp railed against the proposition before the election, calling it "profoundly anti-conservative." It "could contribute to a nativist, anti-immigrant culture," said Kemp, warning the GOP faithful that a push for a national 187 would "corrode the soul" of the Republican Party.

After the landslide victory of Prop 187, Kemp, another Beltway whore with an eye on the White House, toned down his anti-187 rhetoric. He spoke admiringly about how Governor Pete Wilson used 187 to help coax more federal funds for California. Wilson, a liberal in the service of agribusiness who once pushed for more open borders, was smart enough to sense the public mood and jumped on the 187 bandwagon to successfully bolster his own sagging popularity in his gubernatorial campaign.

More than term limits, more than a line-item veto, more than school prayer, illegal immigration is a defining issue in contemporary America. It is one that most Republican and conservative bigwigs are very uncomfortable with, because it cuts to the root of the problem. It tends to force them to answer a question they'd prefer to avoid: Are you on the side of the people who built this country or on the side of Multiculturalism & Money Incorporated?

The conservative pundit and Jewish racist William Safire called Prop 187 a "nativist abomination." Doubtless many conservatives agree with him. Well-known right-wing senators like Orrin Hatch and Henry Hyde, now powerful committee chairmen, are strongly in favor of even more open borders, more cheap labor flowing into the country.

Cecilia Munoz, an analyst for the National Council of La Raza, a Hispanic advocacy group, spoke true words that the Republican rank and file should ponder. "Ironically," she was quoted in USA Today, "we could end up with more friends in Congress than we had two weeks ago [before the election]."

What will the new Republican majority in Congress do about the invasion of the U.S. by the Third World? My view is that in
order to mollify the rubes who are so out of touch that they had the tenemity to vote for 187, they will make a great show of concern about the problem. They will significantly increase the number of Border Patrolmen and make other reforms, all of which will have no long-term effect. After all, as Munoz stated, "The ugliness of the 187 debate is unappealing [to the GOP] on the national level," adding they will be "forced to bite the bullet" on some supposed reforms, since they desperately want to avoid a widening debate of the kind that energized Californians.

To derail a national 187-type debate we can therefore be certain that the Republican and conservative fakers will talk the talk, but never walk the walk. They will stage their little Punch and Judy show about "sealing the border" in the hopes that the emotions aroused by 187 will abate. They will do little, if anything, about deporting the massive number of illegals already here, since that would likely encourage that bogey they call "nativism."

Perhaps, to solve the problem of the illegals already residing in the U.S., the Republicans will again press into service that great conservative senator, Alan Simpson. In 1986 he perpetuated a clever hoax by shepherding through Congress an "immigration reform" bill, whose only lasting feature was the legalization of millions of aliens. The Republicans can again fix up this thorny problem by passing yet another amnesty bill. Sleight-of-hand artists prefer to recycle the tricks that already annoyed the crowd.

Counterpoint: Two Theories of Decline

A standard conviction of what is called the racial right is that the decline of the white majority in the U.S. and the West in general is due to the control of the government and the media by the Jewish entity and their liberal/left cohorts. This conviction is often accompanied by the belief that whites are too stupid or too cowardly to effectively resist what is clearly against their own long-term interests.

This reasoning may be too simplistic; in any case it seems useful to explore other possibilities. I therefore offer two alternative explanations, not from any perversions wish to be "pessimistic," but rather to suggest that if there be other forces behind our decline than those usually supposed, if ignorance and fear may not be the primary items thwarting effective resistance, then more "education" or the lessening of the fear factor brought about by widespread economic chaos may not be sufficient to form a solid vehicle of resistance and ultimate victory. In other words, alternative responses may have to be examined.

I put forth these views as much as devil's advocate than as an expression of my own convictions. This is evidenced by the fact that the two theories are contradictory in some respects.

THE WHITE MAN'S BURDEN IS HIS OWN COMPLEX SOUL.

A young woman of upper middle-class background and considerable education was telling me about her European tour. She went on about how "interesting" and "exciting" Italy and Spain were. I asked her if she had visited the Northern European countries. "Oh, no," she replied. "Who cares about those neat, clean, boring little people and towns?" Sometime later this woman set up housekeeping with a Mexican; undoubtedly, a more "exciting" creature than a male of her own race and background.

Has the white race become too cerebral, too burdened by long-range planning and the agony of centuries-old creativity? Is it trapped in its own private and individualized psyche and desperately seeking relief from the genetic and cultural urge to forge onward and upward?

Or is it enough to simply live in neat, clean houses in neat, clean neighborhoods, working at a "good job" and planning for a prosperous and secure future? All the plans, all the cares for the future, all the sacrifice of the pleasures of the moment in favor of a better future—is this enough? Or do those of European descent, after a millennium of city and nation building and of ameliorating the struggle for existence, yearn for a Saturnalia of the soul? Not to mention an orgiastic festival of the body?

The British writer D.H. Lawrence had a keen sensitivity to these matters. His novel, Lady Chatterley's Lover, originally published in Italy in the 1920s, was for years eagerly sought out and surreptitiously read for its prurient content, which incidentally is quite tame by today's standards. In essence, the book is an exposition of the author's own contempt for the modern world of industrialization and money.

Constance Chatterley is from a good—though a bit unconventional—family. Her father is an artist, her mother a "cultivated Fabian." Following an emotionless teenage affair in Germany, she married Sir Clifford Chatterley. Shortly afterward, Sir Clifford was crippled and made impotent in what used to be called the Great War. Lawrence's novel is wrapped in similar damning metaphors.

The couple lives on an ancestral estate in the industrial north, surrounded by mills and coal mines. Sir Clifford, a writer and mine owner, has modern friends who celebrate "pure intelligence," though they also sense they are something less than men. One says: "We're only cerebrating make-shifts, mechanical and intellectual experiments."

Lady Chatterley senses in her blood that something is terribly wrong. Her husband, she observes, had "a hard, efficient shell of an exterior and a pulpy interior, one of the amazing crab sand lobsters of the modern, industrial and financial world, invertebrates of the crustacean order, with shells of steel, like machines, and inner bodies of soft pulp..." The crippled, impotent, hard-shell and overcivilized Sir Clifford is Lawrence's simile for the European man of the 20th century. There is, speculates Connie, "a gap in the continuity of consciousness, almost American...Something that men should have was bred and killed out of them."

Connie has an affair with the gamekeeper of the estate, a man who is spiritually outside the industrial world, who believes that "the root of sanity is in the balls." He hates the world of "money, money, money, prostitution and deadness," the "steady sort of bolshevism [that is] just killing off the human thing, and worshiping the mechanical thing."

With the gamekeeper Connie Chatterley feels alive for the first time in her life, ablaze with that "fire of sheer sensuality." In one well-known scene they symbolically merge with Nature by weaving flowers into their pubic hair after making love.

The gamekeeper, like Lawrence himself, is too much the philosopher to be wholly convincing, but the story is a potent tale of the modern—or Western—world turning upon itself, sealing itself off from the life force that emanates from the earth.

Today, 70 years later, older whites listen rapturously to jazz, youngsters one to rap music. White males glory in the physical skills of black athletes, whose grotesque holding gestures are slavishly imitated by youngsters on thousands of playing fields. Perhaps this is the search for a "testosterone boost," an idea advanced recently in a series of articles in Instauration.

Significant numbers of European and American males seek women in Latin America and Asia. Some white women opt to "get in touch with themselves" by merging with an African. Such a relief to shed the hard exterior of the isolated, problem-solving European psyche!

Is this how civilizations founder and vanish? The creators no longer able to tolerate themselves, no longer able to put up with their lonely separation from the natural world? Does this also explain the revival of New Age religions and methodologies, the search for power from nature?

Crippled by the vast burden of holding together the labyrinthine empire of abstract money and commerce, we drop it with
great relief to roll happily in the mud and muck.

The creation and maintenance of this spreading financial and cultural empire plays havoc with our spirits, fractures our souls upon a million counting blocks. It is, however, true that the major anti-capitalist and anti-democratic European movements of this century seem to be moving towards a re-integration of the shattered and mangled Western soul, to reintroduce us moderns to our natural selves. But once the societies that resulted from these movements were forcibly suppressed and destroyed by money’s hard shell we seemed to have chosen to wash away our sins with mud rather than with blood.

THE CAPITALIST AS VIKING WARRIOR. Everyone of reasonable intelligence and sound instinct knows that Money is the engine that drives multiculturalism and antiracism; liberalism simply supplies the mechanics to service that engine. Money—to use another image—is the conductor; liberal and democratic propaganda merely the orchestra.

Money (i.e., the psychology of money-thinking) can only be liquified by the martial spirit. However, naked force and the most powerful weapons of war are now mainly in the employ of Money. The question is whether the military spirit is permanently tied to the Money Power.

The Western Culture was founded by Viking corsairs. Of course, they had no idea they were “founders” anything, and would have cared less. Their chief interest was loot, possessions. A Viking ship would not attack another if it was perceived there were no goods on board. If the coast of Africa was more convenient than that of Iceland and Great Britain for purposes of raiding and of abducting women, Iceland would now be a mulatto nation. These Northern pirates believed, as Spengler noted, that “he who fights from pride and for honor is a fool for his pains.”

The concept, “racial idealism,” would have meant nothing to the Vikings. If explained to them, it likely would have elicited a hearty Norse horselaugh. Idealism, racial or otherwise, is a concept that belongs to priests and philosophers. Viking societies were not strongly sacerdotal or philosophic.

When those French Vikings known as Normans invaded England, they reduced the Anglo-Saxon natives to serfdom and organized the country as a vast prize to be exploited. It was they who brought forth the “exchequer” concept and the beginnings of Western finance.

The Western Culture is expansionist, in finance as elsewhere. International banking, multinational corporations—these are Western ideas and structures, regardless of the use alien entities may have made of them. The idea put forth by generations of rightists—that Jews, or Soviets, or Chinese Communists sought or seek world domination—is a contradiction; global domination is a Western idea, and only the West ever achieved it, even if only briefly. Also uniquely Western is the idea of limitless expansion into outer space.

What all this has to do with grave contemporary problems is that it is possible the financial coup and sly machinations of international capitalism are an expression of the Viking spirit, the relentless search for booty. That this expansionist search is also race-destroying has no more interest to the boardroom Vikings than it did for the blond buccaneers who captained longships.

Spengler believed that the age of imperialism would liquidate money-thought because it would require armies, which need “race” to function properly and with discipline. But history only rolls in vague, tracer-like circles, never with any sort of scientific precision. If race-negative economic imperialism has completely captured the expansionist Viking spirit, then it may be in the service of Destiny. To fight against it could be to attempt to combat the very essence of who we are. A downsizing, an inward turn-

ing, an ethnostate, may be contrary to our own deepest psyches, to the very altars we have set before ourselves for a millennium. Under this construct, an ethnostate may at best be a temporary resting and regathering place, before we of the West once again launch an imperial assault.

The alternative is to thrust ourselves onto the world with the jet force of international capitalism. That this means almost simultaneous decline is of no account—we can’t help ourselves. We are programmed—and whether spiritually or genetically makes no difference—to go onward and downward.

I’m aware there are valid counters to the above. For instance, that the capitalism practiced by other groups—Jews, Japanese, and soon, Chinese—is usually for group benefit. That, in fact, it works better for them since it feeds off their group dynamics. Since this creates animosities at the top of the financial heap, the modern race-negativism of the Viking coupmasters will by force of fact give way to a renaissance of the military spirit, proving once again that in this chaotic and nonrational world, the club will always ultimately rule over the exchequer.

The preceding ideas are in the way of thinking out loud than as advocacy. In any case, they have nothing to do with the shallow pools of “optimism” and “pessimism”—terms that are meaningless when discussing individual reaction.

Warrior natures fight; they may well calculate strategic and tactical matters, but they do not perpetually postpone a necessary war because the dice are loaded against them.

The born warrior does not say: “Well, the outlook is too grim and pessimistic to make a fight worthwhile.” Those who so proclaim are simply displaying their own pacifist nature. In this world of force and violence, pacifists die as surely as do warriors—often sooner and with an extra helping of humiliation. The warrior simply fights, as fiercely as possible with whatever material is at hand.

To gable of “optimism” or “pessimism” marks one as a child or as an impossible dabbler. Someday everyone now reading this publication and walking this earth will be dead and dust. Is this statement “optimistic”? Does it mean that since all is ultimate vanity we should not rise on the morn to fight for our daily bread?

Since the earth itself will one day die, should we all therefore lie down and wait for the winter snows to cover us over? This, apparently, is what the optimists refuse to hear and what the pessimists would deduce. If you are a “pessimist,” at least save yourself and to a lot of weeping and wailing, and lie down now.

Warriors fight. They have no choice. To live is to struggle, to make war, to fight. The world is powered by energy, and if the warriors of our race have more energy—including intellectual energy—than those of competing groups, we win. If not, we lose. But we need no puerile prattle about “optimism” or “pessimism.”

The One Thing Necessary

Every so often someone writes for this publication a well-reasoned, oftentimes brilliant plan of positive action. With phrases like “we have to,” “we must,” “absolutely necessary” sprinkled liberally over the broadside, the strategist offers a concrete program to reverse our precipitous decline.

Unfortunately, these appeals are like asking a baby who has just stood up in the crib to run a four-minute mile. Our real dilemma is twofold: one, to have a sufficient number of people with the talent to carry out the scintillating strategies, and two—and most important—to secure the finances required to permit their implementation.

The second factor relates directly to the first. There has been in the past generation a slow opening of racial consciousness among individuals with ability. However, what Spengler termed
"the intellectually primitive upper classes" are still, for the most part, enjoying their toys and waiting for another Ronald Reagan to appear as their savior.

Some say that "the Jews have all the money." They have much more than they should have, but the greater part of this country's wealth is still owned by WASPS, though the riches in their hands match the poverty in their brains and souls.

Jews, on the other hand, are quite generous with financial support for their favored causes of liberalism, antiracism, multiculturalism, and the like. Unlike WASPs, they use their wealth to finance the interests of their group. This is one case where I actually envy Jews. One does not survive for millennia in a hostile world without a high refinement of wit and cunning.

Their WASP counterparts are very stingy and grasping people, walking through life wearing the death mask of individualism. They lack either the sense of solidarity, the brainpower, the courage, or all three, to effectively support their own interests. Those who are politically conscious tend to favor the dead ends of elaborate and bizarre conspiracy theories, weaving together threads to construct a motley chunk of cloth with absolutely zero significance. Of course, such stuff is great fun, sort of like doing a giant jigsaw puzzle.

A recent Safety Valve letter proposed a good idea, that of a magazine like Mother Jones, that would conduct investigative journalism from a pro-white point of view. With the decline of the dailies in the U.S. there are some very competent print journalists—including a few who share white ethnocentrist ideas—who are out of work and would jump at the chance to participate in such a venture. And for a lot less than they were paid by the establishment press.

The problem is that investigative journalism takes time, which means it requires money. Mother Jones is supported by a foundation which is floated by the checkbooks of well-off Jews and liberals, who understand the value of that type of enterprise.

I'm not talking about a titillating mag like the American Spectator, which gives the repressed conservatives a tip sheet on Bill Clinton's galloping glands. There is no publication on our side with the journalistic qualities of Mother Jones. All we get is the stuff that reflects the primitive values and mind-set of the conservatives.

I doubt that serious funding for any worthwhile or ambitious project will ever come from our moneyminded primitives—at least not until the time when the muddles begin to grab off their homes, cars and golf clubs.

There is no way to know when those happy days will arrive, when some of the vast wealth now being greedily clutched by clumsy WASP hands will be freed up to support vehicles of victory. Meanwhile, for lack of that one thing necessary, many worthwhile ideas and projects will die aborning.

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Farewell to Perot

If the privileged economic classes in general are primitive, this guy should be wearing a loincloth. It was no doubt inevitable that someone with the specific skills to amass billions would be pretty much of a fumbler in the arena of practical politics.

Perot stumbled onto a strong issue by opposing NAFTA, but apparently never understood that much of the anti-NAFTA surge was powered by what the capitalist, multiculturalist swine call "nativist reaction." Instead of latching on to other visceral issues like crime and immigration Perot chose to focus on economic harping about Clinton's health care program.

Here's a superrich dude who loves adulation, the roar of the crowd, the feeling of power derived from approbation. We can safely dismiss as pure cant his tearful protests that he just wants his grandchildren to have an America with the same opportunities he had, since it's unlikely that they'll ever miss any gourmet meals or be deprived of fine cars and boats.

Perot has the wish for political power (or perhaps just the applause that accompanies it), but not the steel or the naked will to really make it happen. He fell into the media trap of being very specific on issues, rather than cleverly issuing very broad position papers and promising that once elected he will summon nonpolitical experts in many fields to chart a way out of all current difficulties. He should have adopted a strategy of projecting himself as a strong, warm and unflappable leader. On the contrary, he came across as bumbling and weak, so much so that he allowed himself to be browbeaten by militant homosexuals, minority barkers and even Al Gore.

Shortly before the Senate passed GATT, Ross the Boss held a rally in Wichita that was broadcast nationally on the radio. He assured the irate Kansas farmers, workers and small business people that their senator, Robert Dole, was a "true son of the soil" who would surely delay the GATT vote until 1995. Two days later Dole came out strongly in support of passing GATT immediately. Perot once again looked like a prize fool.

Given the rising anger of significant segments of the white population, a Third Party is more viable now than at almost any time in history. Perot has positioned himself to lead it. Well-known liberals like Paul Tsongas have sniffed the direction of the wind and are floating their own idea of a Third Party, perhaps to be led by the mulatto general, Colin Powell. Perot could easily be outmaneuvered by this group. Since powerful historical forces will devolve upon the directors of this new political entity, it is our misfortune that the primary leader is a fumbling buffoon. Nevertheless it would not be the first time in History that the force of Destiny has chosen a clown to initiate sea changes.

A sizable and growing section of the citizenry strongly dislikes and disdains the federal government and the two major parties. An ambitious individual with razor-sharp political skills could ride this swelling wave into power. Genuine power, not the distasteful kind granted by the familiar "powers behind the scene."

If the wave is strong enough, even a Perot could be, willy-nilly, tossed into power. However, his lack of real political instinct and intelligence, his poor debating skills, his history of tactical blunders, could be enough to keep him in the "protest vote" category forever and make of him a mere footnote in history.

Farewell to Olvir

Many years ago the prophet Oswald Spengler counseled young men to give up writing sonnets in favor of a study of practical matters, such as technics. I'll reiterate Spengler's warning to the young: forget the Muse and probably writing of all kinds, except perhaps for the electronic media. Ditto art, unless you can come up with stuff that's chicly bizarre and will sell for big bucks to rich morons.

Instead, learn entrepreneurial and/or technological skills and go out and make hundreds of millions. Then, to save your racial soul—should you have any left after being touched by Midas—use a portion of your wealth to finance incipient power movements based upon bedrocks of ethnicity. More than building a museum, hospital wing or sports stadium, your name will then shine forever in the historical firmament.

As for me, I foolishly ignored Oswald's sage advice. Now, certain nasty realities—such as trying to keep a very modest roof over my head—oblige me to henceforward forgo the pleasure of writing for Instauration. Like an increasing number of people in the erstwhile economically blessed and leisure-loving U.S., I must now devote every minute to the ancient necessity of basic survival.

See ya on the barricades.

VIC OLIVIR
Part of the strategy was to confiscate most of the wealth of the “old money” WASPs through income and estate taxes. (The superrich, of course, would move their capital to safety in Switzerland and other such places.) This money was then to be distributed to the coalition through various entitlement programs to pay for their votes.

There was not nearly enough money to pay for the New Deal, since those being robbed were few in number and those to be paid off were many. Various accounting gimmicks could keep the scam going for a while, but something better was needed.

Enter Adolf Hitler. Der Führer was remarkably successful in turning around Germany’s war-ravaged economy and in casting off the shackles of the Versailles treaty. By the late 1930s, Hitler’s Third Reich was threatening to become an economic and industrial powerhouse, just as Kaiser Wilhelm’s Second Reich had been.

America had a mission. The rise of Germany had to be thwarted again. And the world had to be looted to finance the New Deal and its payoffs to both the masses and Big Business.

The gullible Hitler and his Nipponese partners fell into the trap set for them. After the war was over, the U.S. and the U.S.S.R. dumped the rest of the Allies and divided the world.

Europe was partitioned into two spheres of influence. Those former Great Powers, Britain and France, became U.S. satellites. Poland was moved westward at the expense of Germany, which was carved into two puppet states.

Stalin was never one to trust anybody. The Cold War developed and in some places it became lukewarm. There was a civil war in Greece. China went Communist, but this did not reduce its distrust of Soviet Russia. Then came the Korean War. And the Cuba fiasco.

The Russian Empire, much of it tundra, was too encumbered by its Marxist economy to keep up with technology. Without a Stalin to crack the whip, it started to fall apart.

Things never went too well for the Soviets in Africa and Chile. Afghanistan was the beginning of the end. The Russian masses began to see the U.S. as an excuse to implement them fully.

An alliance was formed with labor unions, ethnics (mostly Catholic), Jews, blacks and other “out” groups, who in total were a large portion of the population in the Northeast and some parts of the Midwest. The South was still solidly Democratic, although conservative.

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a diminishing threat and at the same time doubted the ability of the Red Army to defend the country. The legitimacy of Marxism evaporated.

The New Deal coalition in the U.S. split apart when the Looney Left and minorities launched the "civil rights" movement in the 1960s. Conservatives, still fearing the Soviet Union, did not do anything serious to rock the boat. If anything, they helped the New Deal coalition stay glued together.

With the political success of the Great Society and the defeat in Vietnam, the postwar U.S. hit its nadir and, in some ways, bounced up. Conservatives got serious intellectually and even politically.

People, being too timid to do it themselves, elect politicians to do their stealing for them. Hence the welfare state and endless entitlements. U.S. voters really wanted Bill Clinton to bring back the days of the 1950s. Instead, he started advancing the counter-culture agenda of internationalism and minority racism.

Rather than stealing from the rich for the middle class, as he had promised, Clinton robbed them too. He even attempted to saddle them with Soviet-style medicine, which would have been a way to solve the problem of too many retired people in the population.

The new "conservative" or "right-wing" coalition is a mixed bag. The religious conservatives are ever eager to mandate personal behavior rather than economic activity.

Corresponding to the Looney Left, the Rabid Right is avid for open borders, free trade and trashing the environment. The Rabid Right includes former Leftist neocons, Big Business internationalists, typhied by the Wall St. Journal and some academic libertarians.

The nationalistic right includes Pat Buchanan, Joe Sobran, Samuel Francis, Howard Phillips and "traditional values" libertarians like Lew Rockwell and Murray Rothbard. They want to restore the "American" nation that existed on an informal basis until the 1960s.

What voters wanted was an old Democrat, but the genre is extinct. There are still a few of the old Republicans, on the order of the late Bob Taft.

The big question is whether the shaky coalition of religious conservatives, Rabid Right and nationalistic right can do any better than the Democrats. One is tempted to say they cannot possibly do worse.

Current U.S. policies combine the worst features of socialism and libertarianism. The welfare state, tax code and political system discourage every income-producing activity except stealing. Add to this de facto open borders and vanishing tariffs. All this insanity is done in the name of "morality" or "democracy" or whatever.

What the U.S. is exporting, other than commodities, is jobs. What it is importing, other than Japanese electronics and auto parts, is the surplus population of the Third World. This is the sure-fire formula for economic disintegration and rising levels of violence. Gun control and other police-state tactics of the Looney Left have not and will not be able to contain what is not a crime wave, but a civil war.

How has the U.S. survived, and even prospered and achieved world domination with the worst possible social and economic policies? For one thing, the country had an enormous reserve of natural resources. The population has been more industrious, disciplined and docile than that in Latin America.

The U.S. elite has been more successful at international intrigue than the Germans, Russians and Japanese, who are too ethnocentric. The British were taken out of the picture by their decadence; the Labour Party was their pallbearer.

Today most of America's resources have been squandered. The industrious, disciplined population of European origins is dying off. Environmental contamination may play a role in this eventual extinction, but insane social policies are a primary cause.

At one level Americans are being replaced by the shrewder and more worldly-wise people from the most ancient civilizations. At the bottom they are being replaced by an underclass that has little to lose by going to jail or being killed.

"One World" is not producing a humanity of one race, but rather of two species. One will be the docile, but clever Connivers: business people, intellectuals and bureaucrats. The other will be the violent, volatile Underclass, living on low-wage female employment and male crime. Washington (DC) is a paradigm; so is Brazil.

The Republicans, whose heads are filled with legalisms, ideology and even religious belief, offer no alternative to this New World Order. Their promises to balance the federal budget and reduce taxes would be difficult to fulfill even if the economic trends were idyllic. For a better future, new leadership with a firm grasp of reality is needed.

This article, slightly edited and partially condensed, was published in the December 1994 issue of Mythbusters, P.O. Box 3639, Gaithersburg, MD 20885. Subscription: $35 per year for 12 issues.
Indian Clip Joint

National Public Radio's All Things Considered broadcast an interesting report on a gambling casino in the vicinity of Stonington (CT). Gambling joints in Indian territories are becoming a big scam in which various tribes, many comprising only a few hundred authentic members, serve as well-compensated frontmen for large-scale gambling syndicates that exploit the legal go-ahead given by the courts to Redskins in the interest, at least ostensibly, of their "development."

After a consideration of some of these points, along with a description of the casino facilities, the NPR report turned to the local opposition. It was impossible not to sympathize with those who clearly recognize the fraudulent premises underlying these "development projects," and at the same time hate the thought of their pleasant and peaceful town turning into a garish adjunct of Las Vegas, certain to attract elements that the townspeople quite understandably want no part of.

Given the contemporary popularity of slow-growth and environmentalist movements, one might readily assume that the gambling opponents would receive significant political support. But this was not to be. Their Jewish congressman, Samuel Gejdenson, cynically, even cruelly, dismissed their complaints by referring to them as "settlers." As white people, their interest was automatically allotted second place behind that of the local Indians (as well as the hidden hands behind them). In any other reaction to attacks on environmental intrusions, the citizens would have been portrayed as the environmentalist Good Guys (à la Al Gore). In this instance, however, the anti-gambling people became snooty WASPish "elitists" and closet "racists."

If you've ever wondered whether things are really that bad, whether we are now indeed second-class citizens in our own land, respectfully submitted for your consideration is the case of the Indian gambling casino, the town of Stonington and the Honorable Samuel Gejdenson.

What's In a Color ?

Why is blond such a coveted color in hair? It was the highly desired color of enchantment throughout the Renaissance, of course. Simonetta Vespucci, the stunningly beautiful model for both Botticelli's Birth of Venus and Primavera, among other well-known beauties of that age—such as Isabella d'Este, Giulia Farnese, and even Lucrezia Borgia, who, exquisitely painted by Pinturicchio, was known for washing gold into her hair—was singled out as a paragon of beauty not only for her family and face but particularly for her honey-colored hair. (Whenever I look upon her radiance in Birth of Venus, I am somehow reminded of the Duke Ellington remark, "Pretty can only get prettier, but beauty compounds itself.")

An unknown Renaissance poet asks,

What shall I say of the color of their hair?
That each one wants hair long and blond and beautiful
But for this one must sit in the sun
What does it matter?
Everything for this.

The Primary Colors by Alexander Theroux (Henry Holt, 1994)
CIA Not So Bad

In the December issue, 089 puts the Central Intelligence Agency down in no uncertain terms. Ever since its inception under Harry Truman, the CIA has been one of the favorite kicking boys of the American media. One of the biggest hoaxes of this century was the media’s pinning the blame for the Kennedy assassination not only on the CIA but also on the FBI and the Secret Service. All recent evidence points to other organizations. It became a saying in the CIA that its greatest enemy was not the KGB or NKVD, but the American media.

The Secret Service and all other government departments and agencies are under severe restraints of self-censorship and cannot normally defend themselves from public criticism. Someone like Joyceyln Elders could get away with spouting off, but only up to a point. Remember what happened to her.

As for the Ames case, the public does not understand the depths of deception that the human mind can invent. Once suspected, an agent may be “run” to find out his connections to others. Look at the British Secret Services. It was years before Kim Philby was seriously suspected. It was the Americans that first smelled a rat. Then when Philby escaped to the U.S.S.R., two other spooks followed. And how many years of Jim Wright’s work did it take to expose a fourth, fifth and even others? The CIA’s James Angleton took a lot of criticism for his four-year interrogation of a suspected Soviet spy, an experience that inclined him to the bitter conclusion that the whole affair was a “Wilderness of Mirrors.”

Does anyone recall today that it was the CIA that discovered from overflights and on-the-ground human intelligence (HUMINT) that nuclear-tipped missiles in Cuba were aimed at American cities? At the time, the media led the public to believe that Khrushchev caved in to Kennedy, when actually a deal was made and the exact opposite was the truth.

Kuwait History Lesson

Zip 866 (Safety Valve, Nov. 1994) maintains that the Brits “forced” Kuwait from Iraq after WWI. If Zip 866 would go into the history section of a large library, he could find a mid-19th century map of the Ottoman Empire showing Kuwait as an independent entity. At that time Kuwait was just a large patch of sand with a few oases and definitely not a prize to be coveted. Kuwait has been a separate sheikhdom or country for over 200 years, the same length of time the U.S. has been a country.

Of Berry and Olvir

I’m grateful to N.B. Forrest for reminding me that Wendell Berry is one of the wisest and most American of writers. N.B.F. is himself, in my opinion, Instauration’s greatest rhetorician and moralist.

Berry’s emphasis on a community and the unrelenting attack upon it by finance-capitalism are a good place to start nudging apolitical friends over to the Instaurationist position. It’s especially exciting to notice that our way of thinking tends to be remarkably consistent. For example, Berry may never have seen Instauration, but his Christianity and the Survival of Creation touches upon Vic Olvir’s point that the main error of Christianity is that a human being is a physical vessel containing a non-physical soul, to which no determinism applies. Which, of course, is the Christian base for equilateralism, although it is endlessly funny that atheistic equilaterialists seem to believe the same thing.

I first heard of Berry in the old Whole Earth Catalogue. His philosophy, enormously appealing to just about any post-hippie, could bring some good people into the anti-open-border fold.

Olvir’s writing is the scariest and most radical in Instauration. He understands, with Nietzsche, “there are no moral phenomena.” Moral impulses don’t create “historical facts,” as Spengler put it. As it happens, the ethnostate ideal is a moral one. But that needn’t be the case. To paraphrase Arthur Keith, no tribe ever survived without obeying the law of Christ within and that of Satan without. That our tribal imperatives are moral is an added source of inner strength and may attract adherents. To five billion barbarians, however, our moral language is so much Esperanto.

The Women’s Corner

There’s a problem with Judson Hammond’s “Field Dependence Theory” (Nov. 1994). It’s gender based. His four highlighted descriptions of the white renegades also describes the white renegades. They operate the same way. They are both intolerant and self-righteous in the same way and they are both monumentally hypocritical for the same reasons.

Put another way, they are blankos—shallow, lacking in insight, trendy, fashion conscious. They are conformists. Conformity is mental slavery.

“The countless hours of bilge pumped by talk show hosts…. women watch these shows,” Hammond writes. How about the countless hours of cartoons children watch these days? They are even worse. It’s not just that they are flat and spiritually deadening; they emphasize all the disorders of children. Look at all the yelling, fighting, hitting, throwing, falling. Violence is disorder and lack of discipline at its most extreme. Once in a blue moon there is a child’s movie worth watching. The only one in recent memory I have found worthy of showing to children is The Adventures of Milo and Otis. The English accent of the narrator tells you it wasn’t American-made. It’s a film about animals with no people in it. It’s a fantasy movie, not a wildlife documentary, one where real animals seemed to show human emotions. It’s more like a folk tale. My children have seen it several times and each time gave it their rapt attention. They still have respect for it even though they realize they “are beyond that age” now. By contrast, movie classics like The Wizard of Oz draw their criticism and contempt during much of the show. The only Disney classic they have any nostalgia for is Mary Poppins. The great ones I loved as a child—Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs, Bambi and most of Fantasia—they consider stupid and beneath their intellect.

“They [Jews and homosexuals] are also prey to one nasty secret: the female doesn’t want to be left behind. If the price she must pay to belong is conformity, she will pay it, even if the price is steep.” So writes Hammond. Does that mean I’m more masculine than most women? Hardly. In math and chemistry I was average or slightly below average. Art, language, music? Sure enough, I was very interested. I was also sentimental and romantic as a teenager. But I had depth. I was not gullible. I hated the hostile environment I was forced to live in. I dropped out. I would have nothing to do with such incompatible people. I’m talking about whites, not the coloreds. It takes a lot of strength of
character. Without it, you don’t become an individual. Conformity is easy, not hard, Hammond.

Different siblings have the same parents. So don’t say it’s the home environment. I came of good heritage. It made me grateful and appreciative, but it made my brother arrogant and contemptuous. Men were better at everything. The best chefs were men. So were the best artists. Women had done nothing worthy mentioning. As for housework, “Any Mexican woman can do that.” So much for our mother, who gave up a wonderful profession in order to be an excellent full-time mother. Boy, was I ever delighted when my brother married a flaming feminist who made more money than he did and who forced him to answer the emotional needs of his children by mothering them on occasion, in addition to hiring a part-time housekeeper so that both he and his wife could pursue their careers. All but one of the children resembled his wife. The same deadening blank conformity and lack of skepticism.

The mob rules, the culture dies. Jews know this.

Female Herd Instinct
Judson Hammond claimed that the “field dependence theory” (Nov. 1994) was the reason that women were abandoning their race. He’s wrong. The brain of any female of any race has a primitive component. This allows them to raise children through the years by forming a subconscious fusion with them. This same sort of primitive fusion is what holds chimpanzees together in a herd. It also causes women to be drawn to the herd and to be dominated by it, sinking too easily to the lowest common denominator of the herd.

Back to the Old Host
Vic Olvir’s American Graffiti XX (Dec. 1994) submits that “if America is sent down the drain first, Euro Man will likely survive and prosper.” But, like rats leaping from a sinking ship or fleas jumping from a dead dog, won’t our parasites simply fly or float from America’s corpse to their old host, Europe, there to devour the homeland as they devoured us?

Stop the Moaning
There is something terribly wrong with the racial/rightist movement in this country. It has no cohesion; no direction. Nothing but a continual whine about what the Negroids are getting away with and how we aren’t allowed any of those Negroidal privileges. Many verbal blasts are directed at the Jews, as if such blasts are effective against those thick skins.

I think the “Safety Valve” is a copout. It is just one long moan from people who, while claiming to be aware of our problems, don’t plan to stick their necks out trying to solve them.

Britain, at least, has a going political party, the British National Party, which has many chapters throughout the UK. It publishes a monthly journal, Spearhead, and fields candidates. The BNP has the same bitter, Zionist enemy to confront that we have here. Since Britain doesn’t have a First Amendment, some of the Party’s hierarchy have had to spend time in jail because of what they have said about blacks and Jews. So much for the vaunted freedoms of these “New Order” democracies.

Why can’t we organize? Why must we continue to flail away on an individual basis or as members of tiny little clubs? The result of this flailing is hardly a pinprick of pain in the epidermis of our well-heeled, ruthless and cunning enemy.

Frankly, I’m disgusted with the lot of you. All this talk about how we are going to prevail in the future is just so much hot air. We’ll never prevail without hard work, good ideas, money, dedication and neck-risking courage. We’ve got to protect each others’ flanks and backs. We can’t go it alone.

We’ve got to gather all like-minded thinkers of our race into one mass. This racial separation/segregation is a must! We have got to lay out a core of beliefs that all our people will have to accept and abide by. Around the periphery of the core is a lesser important zone where different ideas are free to vie for attention. However, the core must be fixed. Those who cannot accept the core beliefs must go elsewhere. The present-day Republican Party is a perfect example of what happens when a party allows its core to melt away. I defy anyone to tell me what the contemporary GOP stands for.

Even if we only number 100,000, we can have the effect of 100 times that number if we act with kamikaze courage. If we stick by our brothers and sisters to the death when they fall afoul of that great squid, JUG (Jewish Usurped Government), our impact will be shattering. Not only shattering, but exhilarating. After all, we are lex naturals and we are right!

We must be as 24-caret gold—pure. The virtues of honesty, honor, truth, bravery and devotion to our race must be the highly visible norm of our tribe. Equally visible will be our Majority women. Our sisters are such an important and valuable asset. Without them, our race is doomed. We must give them the type of brave, warrior mate they want and deserve. They shall share our councils as did our Teutonic women ancestors in that golden age before the Jewish religions enslaved our minds and bodies.

We, the 100,000, must be that core of decency, naturalness, and honor that will attract the young to us like a shining beacon. Only through action can we achieve anything. The time for grinding our teeth and wringing our hands is past. Let’s begin moving towards each other into a critical mass of strength, a mass that will spill out into the streets and will be heard, a critical mass that will spark the social explosion we all long for. Before this coagulation can take place, the arduous task of defining our core must be completed. Religion must play no part. It is one of those ideas that can be debated on the periphery of the outer core.

Who is the brilliant, selfless, honorable, fearless, charming, confident man of will around whom we shall swarm? He should be trained as an architect and artist as well as a scientist. He must be imbued with a great love for his race and with a driving obsession to rescue it from the decay and ruin that awaits it. Around such a man others will be drawn as iron filings to a magnet. A lesser leader cannot inspire the devotion and spirit of sacrifice that will be required to overcome the almost unscaleable obstacles set in our path by that brutal, sly and powerful enemy who leers so arrogantly in our faces.

Where are you, Roland, Arthur, Alfred, Frederich, George? Rise! The time is now! The sand of our glass is slowing to a trickle. Our peril is extreme.

Parenthood License
I read with particular interest in Elsewhere (Nov. 1994) about Sir Roy Calne’s new book in which he proposes licensing of couples wishing to have a family. His suggestion is hardly new. A gentleman named Randall C. Fassnacht Sr. published a book in 1992 on this and other rather repugnant social advocacies. I don’t know where this licensing idea of breeders originated. I doubt if it was with Mr. Fassnacht. And considering the late date of his publication, certainly not with Sir Roy Calne.

Fassnacht’s book, Life*Child: the End of Poverty is available from the Life*Force Institute, P.O. Box 1134, Albany, NY 12201-1134. The price is $7.95, plus $3 shipping.

COLE STEELE
An important feature of the Republican Party’s Contract on the American People is the promise to terminate federal financing of the Public Broadcasting System and National Public Radio. The GOP’s ratiocination is twofold: (1) to cut government subsidies, which at present are running at $285.6 million a year; (2) to end the electronic viper’s nest of irresponsible liberal hot air and minority racist palaver.

It’s hard to argue against these Republican “reforms,” though the GOP budget-cutters are often as full of hot air as their left-wing critics. Certainly any move to stop the horrendous annual budget deficit is to be applauded. And nothing is more dismaying than PBS’s and NPR’s consistent cozying up to such aging liberal hucksters as Bill Moyers and Daniel Schorr.

Nevertheless I, Satcom Sam, am totally against any attempt to gag public broadcasting, no matter how wasteful it is with public money, no matter how skewed its news programs and talkfests. Although I know this statement of mine will discombobulate and even infuriate some Grade-A Instaurationists, I must go on record as opposing any muzzling—but not any housecleaning—of public broadcasting.

My ratiocination is that PBS and NPR, except for a few words at the beginning and/or end of their programs, do not load the airwaves with commercials. In a medium gone mad with advertising, TV and radio stations that eliminate incessant plugs are to be treasured, not de-financed. It’s true that in money-raising time many public broadcasting stations become so intolerable than even infomercials are preferable. But the rest of the year they are relatively and mercifully commercial-free.

I can remember the time when half-hour network programs were only interrupted once at the 15-minute mark with commercials. Today it’s hard to get five minutes of consecutive news on the networks’ nightly news without Peter, Dan or Tom telling us, “I’ll be right back.” The program then jolts into a eulogy for pills that neutralize stomach gas.

If I have to choose between leftist propaganda on a network without commercials and leftist propaganda with commercials, I’ll choose the former. But I prefer commercial-less broadcasting, particularly the kind that comes with mysteries, operas, science programs and that old standby, Masterpiece Theatre, which is getting less inspiring every Sunday, but still stands head and shoulders above the top-ranking U.S. soaps and sitcoms.

The worst part about commercials is the way they distort and cheapen the programs which they interrupt. I can be watching a fascinating travelogue. Bang! In comes a tasteless plug for denture glue. The mood, the tone, the effect of what I have been watching is totally destroyed. How am I to get back in the right mood after being lectured on how to protect your clothes and your furniture against insects?

Please, Speaker Gingrich, before you cut off federal largesse, think of the consequences. Think of what we will have left. Not Shakespeare but Roseanne; not Nova but Frasier.

And despite the leftist and minority tilt, public broadcasting every once in a blue moon, to the utter disgust of the ADL, airs a documentary that actually gives the Palestinians a break and devotes a few precious seconds to Israeli terrorism.

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Comedy Central cracked some tasteless jokes about Ronald Reagan’s ongoing bout with Alzheimer’s disease—so tasteless that even Al Gore complained about them. Comedy Central is owned by HBO which in turn is owned jointly by Time Warner and Viacom. The CEOs of HBO (Michael Fuchs), Time Warner (Gerald Levin) and Viacom (Sumner Redstone) just happen to be Jewish. What’s more, the CEO of Comedy Central is Bob Kreek, which is not exactly a WASP name. Strange that the most tasteless people in the country have become our tastemakers.

TV writers and producers are known for their manic egalitarianism. So how do they account for the different racial preferences engendered by their own shows? Home Improvement is currently the top-ranking sitcom for whites. For blacks it hardly makes it to the top 30. Two other very popular sitcoms, Seinfeld and Frasier, are not even in the black’s top 90. The favorite black program is Fox’s ( Murdoch’s) Living Single, which is 69th on the white list.

From Zip 760. Dan Akroyd of Saturday Night Live fame was profiled the other night on a nightly news show. Apparently Akroyd has built at great expense a kind of blues bar shrine in Los Angeles honoring all of the black “legends” who contributed to that style of music. His interview was literally daubed with the usual gratuitous accolades bestowed on these “geniuses,” along with the ever-present white self-hatred, which naturally must follow any such laudatory comments. However, Akroyd may have overdone even his leftist leanings by stating that “blues” and “African” rhythms were a product of “those incredibly advanced African kingdoms.” What in the hell was he babbling about? It’s time to call a spade a spade regarding the “blues.”

Okay, a bunch of Negroes with limited knowledge of real music developed a particular style uniquely African in origin—and that’s about it. Anyone who has ever heard an original recording of any of these “blues geniuses” will immediately recognize the total lack of anything remotely marketable. Muddy Waters, Willie Brown, T-bone Walker and all the other “greats” owe their fame and fortune, as usual, to whites. Without the massive restructuring of the
entire musical content of their songs, along with production and marketing techniques invented and implemented by us “blue-eyed devils,” none of these “great works” would have ever found its way out of the dark, dilapidated Negro music halls around Clarksville. To listen to a real musical genius such as Englishman Eric Clapton refuse to acknowledge his own worth in arranging and producing a viable product based on a heretofore unviable one is pitiful indeed. In speaking about the surge of blues popularity in this country, he and others of his ilk make no mention of their massive involvement. Rather they happily take a back seat, and heap piles of adoration on their Negro subjects, while these “heroes” cant incessantly about how “whitey ripped ‘em off.”

Once again we see the white man using his resources to pull the Negro out of his squalor and onto the pedestal of admiration, while the latter, unrelenting as always, continues to berate and browbeat whites for all sorts of supposed or imagined misdeeds. The fact is that when record companies want to pull in the big bucks by producing a blues album, instead of Matt “Guitar” Murphy or Albert Collins, they call on the likes of Eric Clapton or Stevie Ray Vaughan—not because they’re white, but because they’re the top of the heap. There are many things I could say to Akroyd concerning his self-induced myths about the Negro/white involvement in the success of blues in America. But Marion Barry said it best: “Get Over It!”

From Zip 752. Brett Butler, star of TV’s Grace Under Fire, has always struck me as more scalawaggish than waggish, since her sitcom is largely comprised of putdowns of Southern culture delivered in a redneck accent. Still, when a Gentile makes a name for herself in the yenta-ridden world of female stand-up comics, one can’t help but notice. During a November appearance on The Tonight Show with Jay Leno, Brett bemoaned that so many liberal Democrats had been tossed out of office, even though her fellow white Southerners had played a big part in that process. When I heard her characterize the Republican triumvirate of Thurmond, Helms and Gingrich as worthy of Hee Haw, I felt she was pressing a bit. Then when she mentioned she was married to a Jew, the picture came into focus. Though hardly a classic blond beauty, she still fits the mold.

Did you see Philippe Rushton on the Geraldo show on NBC? The canny Geraldo paired him off with an octoorn shyster who waxed indignant at the professor’s thesis but offered no substantive rebuttal. A smart move on Geraldo’s part, since a face-off with a liberal academic might have allowed Rushton to score some points. Moral indignation, no matter how dubious the motivation, always plays well on TV. Serious, reasoned debate just doesn’t wash.

From Zip 121. As hard as the mainstream media try to maintain the party line on all the hot-button issues, every so often the cat has a way of slipping out of the bag. The other night, PBS’s Charlie Rose show devoted a segment, perhaps some 25 minutes long, to an interview with a British geneticist—if memory serves, his name was Steve Jones—who was out plugging his new book, which is apparently a companion volume to the TV series about genetics that ran in Britain. My ears immediately perked up. Surely any discussion about genetics would be more worthwhile than yet another chat with some airhead politician or smiling film star.

I was wrong! After some brief introductory talk about the general nature of genetic science, it quickly became clear that this particular visit was more in the nature of a “contract hit” against Charles Murray and The Bell Curve. Rose had recently run an interview with Murray and, even though he had been appropriately critical and negative in most of his questions, he obviously felt that he needed even more insurance against potential minority racist attacks. After all, even to schedule the interview with Murray in the first place had been a bit risky. Consequently at least three-quarters of the interview was given over to Jones’s attack on Murray. While utilizing an actual geneticist to bludgeon Murray might seem like a liberal-minority Dream Come True, in actual practice the man’s criticism was only minimally based on his knowledge of his field. Instead, it was almost entirely a political and cultural critique along the lines that one might hear from the left-wing of the British Labour Party. Murray’s arguments were portrayed as a thinly veiled defense of “class privilege.”

In the final five minutes of the segment, Rose returned to a more general consideration of the field of genetics. When asked about some of the ethical implications of genetic research, Rose’s guest somehow came to mention that the research clearly reveals that “statistically rapists have more children than do non-rapists.”

My jaw dropped in amazement! Whether he knew it or not, with this casual aside, the geneticist had totally negated his previous lengthy diatribe against Murray! By citing this research about rapists and the number of offspring they have, he opened up a can of worms for himself and his ideological brethren. Do these rapists, by any chance, have a lower IQ than do the non-rapists? And might there by any chance be a higher percentage of Negroes exhibiting these three characteristics (propensity to rape, higher number of offspring, low IQ) than either whites or East Asians? Not only had he accidentally opened the door to an acceptance of Murray’s thesis, but he had even touched on an issue central to the work of J. Philippe Rushton (Race, Evolution, and Behavior), who until recently was an even greater pariah than Murray!

A few days after the mid-term elections, I was listening to a radio talk show when a black woman called in. She proceeded to fume and fret about the “exclusivity” of the Republican Party, it’s “inattentiveness” to “black concerns” and its opposition to social goodies like affirmative action. In her view the election was bad news for black people.

If you think about this woman’s remarks, what she is asking for is that political contests should henceforth be judged solely on what is good for blacks. From a white perspective, from a purely political standpoint, what exactly does the GOP owe to black people? Year in and year out, Negroes deliver a solid 90% bloc vote to the Democrats. They themselves are certainly practicing “exclusivity” in the voting booth. But woe be to the Republicans if they take this near unanimity into account in their assessment of friends and enemies, rewards and punishments.
Who says that organized outrage cannot overcome the money that unmakes America?

As a devout anti-anti-Semite, I'm always puzzled by public expressions of fear and loathing directed against our Hebrew brethren. What can possibly be the root of such base, such baseless animosity? Doesn’t “hate speech” require censorship in order to ensure the health of the republic? Isn’t it better to let the U.S. fester and rot silently from within? Take the hard case of Michael Eisner. If ever a boil came to a head and is ready for lancing, it's Mike.

For the benefit of the few who may have been abducted into outer space by aliens without sidecurls, Michael Eisner is the megabuck mogul of Disney Corp.

All-American Eisner wanted to drag us into his vision of a Disney World America, to educate us in the ways of American history by building a theme park about as far from Manassas (VA) as a Civil War musket could chuck a Minnie Mouse ball.

Is there anything these people hold sacred? If they could turn a profit, would they really comb for hairballs in their dead mother’s halo?

Eisner & Co. alleged a kosher theme park next to Bull Run would be good for America, that money-changing the American blood that flowed there into kosher cash flow would be good for Wall St., the Temple of America. Bleeding America Snow White would be especially good for undwarfing the dwarfed American morale.

Fortunately more authentic Americans howled at the prospect of money changing the temple of American values at Bull Run into the Shirley Temple of Hollywood. So Eisner’s money scheme to reeducate America was scrapped. For now, anyway. But never underestimate the vampire power of money to reappear as a seductive apparition.

Speaking of seductions, I’ve had a brilliant idea. Let’s assume that Eisner is a true patriot. Why be cynical about it? Why assume his quest for lucre implies disrespect for our monified democracy? Why sell him short? Let’s put his patriotism to the test. If a theme park abutting Bull Run means no disrespect, then why doesn’t he build his Mickey Mouse park next to Auschwitz-Birkenau? What better than a roller coaster as a symbol for the history of the Jews? I’ll bet one of the most popular attractions would be a Zyklon B shower bath!

Come one, come all! See the magical commandant of the Turkish bathhouses of Birkenau wipe out 2,000 brethren at a crack by dumping crystallized pesticides through an unventilated crack in the rickety roof! See how the tortured in Auschwitz became the purified kosher torturers of Kafr Kassem and Duweimeh!

See how Jews transformed the crematoria at Auschwitz into the killing grounds of Sabra and Shatila, the squalid camps where AIPAC lobbies Congressional stalwarts to lob mortar shells of money into the shell of our mortified democracy.

Come one, come all! See Jews in America squawk about their synagogues, magogs and cemeteries being defaced by swastikas, while rabid rabbis crawl over the fence and pound on the doors of the Catholic convent at Auschwitz-Birkenau!

What was the sin of the nuns at Auschwitz? Did they preach communism like Jewish Rosa Luxemburg? Anarchy like Jewish Emma Goldman? Nukery like saintly Golda Meir, the lady of peace who almost fired off nuclear weapons in 1973?

What was the outrage committed by those Polish nuns, those Carmelites sworn to vows of poverty, chastity, obedience and silence? (Surely that last vow is a trick designed to prevent any Jewish woman, especially a rabid member of NOW, from ever being nunified.)

What was the nuns' greatest outrage? They dedicated their lives to praying for the dead of Auschwitz. Both Gentiles and Jews! What was so outrageous about that? Are Christian prayers too holy for Jews? Don't Jews want to admit that Gentiles died at Auschwitz? Must Jews have a monopoly on all the world’s suffering?

All the more reason for Eisner to build a Polish Disneyland beside Auschwitz, just as the Holocaust Museum in Washington is cheek-by-hog jowl with the jabberwocky manor called Congress. If our House and Senate can thrive beside Holocaust House, why shouldn't Disneyland shimm and shake—metastasize with ecstasy—beside Auschwitz? And if the Holocaust Museum can be just a shower bath away from Arlington National Cemetery—where so many Americans who died to free Dachau are buried—why shouldn't Jews clamor for a theme park full of American icons right next to Birkenau? How many dreams of real Americans have been poisoned by Congress, suffocated by AIPAC, drowned in showers of poisoned money and dumped into the crematoria hoppers of the Capitol?

Think of the possibilities! Yitsuck Shamir can have the exclusive concession for lamp shades. That connoisseur of slaughter in Lebanon, Menaphlegm Begin, can have the franchise on french-fried PLO freedom fighters. The crematoria concession would be reserved for Arik Sharon, who not only deserves the credit for making a crematorium of Khan Yunis, but who exceeded his heroic quota by becoming the blubbergut butcher of West Beirut.

Think about it, Mike! Think about the endless patriotic possibilities!
Cultural Catacombs

Unspanked Killer

The family of a 13-year-old Laotian, charged with killing two Majority kids, arrived in the U.S. in July 1987. The father, who doesn't speak English and is on the dole, blamed the double murder on the American habit of not spanking children. He let it be known that, since he is in America, he must do as Americans do and not spank his children in the traditional, heavy-handed Laotian manner. They therefore, the father intimated, grew up without the proper discipline. Two other teenage Laotians were also involved in the homicides.

Honoring the Enemy

While passing through Alexandria (MN not VA) in late September, I noticed a striking building fronted by an heroic, 20-foot figure of a Viking. Proclaiming itself as the Runestone Museum, the building was originally intended to honor the area's proud Nordic heritage. The marquee above the entrance, however, spoke of only 50,000 male citizens, produced more great art in a few generations than have modern states with a 1,000-year-old history and 100 times the population.

While passing through Alexandria, I noticed an oversexed, 20-foot figure of a Viking. Proclaiming itself as the Runestone Museum, the building was originally intended to honor the area's proud Nordic heritage. The marquee above the entrance, however, spoke of less uplifting and less enlightening verbiage. Nothing less than (drum-roll) the area's proud Nordic heritage. The marquee above the entrance, however, spoke of less uplifting and less enlightening topics. What was the exhibition currently drawing crowds of blond and blue-eyed Americans? Nothing less than (drum-roll) "Anne Frank in the World!"

Although I was not able to tour the museum or see the exhibit, I did manage to snap a copy of the local newspaper, the Alexandria Echo-Press, which was wildly enthusiastic about this perversion of the area's ethnicity. Can we be saved? Sadly, it looks less likely every day.

Height of Ingratitude

Raul Julia, the Puerto Rican-born actor who recently passed on to that Big-Sky-in-the-Sky, once observed that while he had played many non-Latino roles, he remained proud of both his own Latino heritage and the general contributions of Latinos to the United States:

We're going to give the whole country salsa, spice. That cold, analytical, computer-like Saxon mentality is going out the window. We're going to bring passion into vogue again.

Majority members who, if only for sentimental reasons, still somehow expect minorityites to feel and perhaps even express a smidgen of gratitude for the opportunities this country has given them would do well to think twice about Señor Julia's remarks. As a film actor, he became rich and famous in the U.S. In return he offered America's core population a swift kick in the cojones. He might have reflected that it was the "cold, analytical, computer-like Saxon mentality" of one Thomas Alva Edison that led to the development of the first kinetoscope, thus making the entire movie industry possible.

Honest Portrayal

Several years ago a review appeared in New York magazine about an art exhibit devoted to the Negro in Western art since 1500, the year Portuguese exploration of the West African coast began to bring blacks firmly within the purview of Western consciousness. After describing various paintings in detail, the reviewer noted that what emerged from the exhibit was just how consistently Western artists had portrayed Negroes as being "brutal, stupid, and oversexed." Naturally enough, the reviewer found this to be appalling.

Those three words, "brutal, stupid, oversexed," have somehow attained an almost mantra-like status in my mind. The reader must evaluate the evidence for himself as to whether that particular reviewer or those many Western artists down through the centuries had the proper take on the Negro.

In support of the collective judgment of the Western artists, I respectfully submit for consideration Exhibit A: Orenthal James Simpson.

Dream Ethnostate

Instauration has long been promoting the idea of an ethnostate. In the December 1944 issue of Liberty Bell (P.O. Box 21, Reedy, WV 25270), the translation of a brief essay on the Greek polis by German sociologist Hans Freyer bears some resemblance to what Instauration has in mind.

The power of the Greek polis over its people is founded upon the fact that it has absorbed into itself the Greek spirit in its entirety. Outside the polis there is no life worthy of the name. Only within it is there spiritual existence. Only within it is there freedom (which for the Greeks is never freedom from the state, but rather always freedom to the state: never bourgeois freedom, but rather always political freedom). The polis is the most unbourgeois type of state conceivable, for it is the state in its purest sense. The omnipotence with which it envelops its inhabitants is boundless. That it may demand any sacrifice in war is taken for granted, since with his death the citizen of the polis merely repays the cost of his nurture. But the polis demands and receives this same degree of sacrifice in every hour of peace. It is not only a state but also a church. There is no escape from it, including escape into religion. All spiritual activity, all art and science, all ability and all virtue is realized in and for the polis. Works of poetry, of historiography, of art, of music belong not to the realm of individual satisfaction or free inquiry—they are a service to the polis, carried out on its behalf, oriented to its norms. And the boldness with which Athenian democracy is able to elevate the Volk to a sovereign position within the state is warranted by this belief: that man is a thoroughly political being, possessed by the state, and that the law of the state powerfully permeates all of its citizens.

The point here is that individuals can only flower in a cohesive collectivity, such as the Greek city state. The Athenian polis, which in its cultural heyday consisted of only 50,000 male citizens, produced more great art in a few generations than have modern states with a 1,000-year-old history and 100 times the population.

King-Size Dispute

The U.S. Park Service was planning to build an $11.8 million visitors' center opposite the King home in Atlanta. This was not good enough for the late reverend doctor's family, which wants to use the site for a King theme park, a sort of "I Have a Dreamland," with all profits going to the Kings, none to the Park Service. The dispute became so hot that the Kings finally fired the Park Service, which had been paying them $500,000 a year for permission to conduct tours of the Great One's birthplace and crypt.

Atom Bomb Huckster

Eugene Wigner, who died in early January, got a royal sendoff from the Associated Press. His claim to fame? Wigner was a member of the overwhelmingly Jewish group that designed and built the world's first atom bombs. Wigner managed to get Albert Einstein to sign on to this somewhat ignoble project. Bombfather's 1939 letter to Roosevelt is credited with starting the nuclear ball rolling. Like that of Einstein, Oppenheimer and Szilard, Wigner's main interest in the bomb was what it could do to destroy Hitler's Germany. When it was developed too late to flatten German cities, the group lost interest. But by then the U.S. military had decided to drop it on Japan, thereby avoiding the million casualties which might have resulted from a land, sea and air invasion.
What's New, Newt?

Gingrich and his fellow Republicans all but quote Tennyson's, "The old order changeth, yielding place to new," as they take over both houses of Congress. The GOP, however, is not yielding to change; it is pretending to push it. Indeed, many Republicans keep alluding to "revolutionary change," which, of course, is pure bunkum.

What's new, Newt, about continuing the $3 billion annual tribute to Israel, which you and your old pal Jesse Helms, despite sonorous speeches about spending cuts, have been careful to promise will not be lowered by one cent?

What's new, Newt, about getting enmeshed in foreign wars, a U.S. national pastime for the last 100 years? Your idea that Colin Powell take an ultimatum to the Bosnian Serbs, threatening to bomb them to kingdom come if they should start another full-scale offensive, is the exact opposite of George Washington's rock-solid isolationism. Like Clinton, you managed to escape the Vietnam brushery. While 47,369 Americans were dying in battle over there, you were getting an M.A. and Ph.D. in history. The biggest warmongers are those with the least wartime experience. You fit the mold perfectly.

What's new, Newt, about your abortive attempt to cash in on that $4.5 million book deal? That's S.O.P. for politicians. That you've backed off doesn't mean you won't get your millions when the heat is off and the royalties start to flow.

What's new, Newt, about your opening speech to the House? It was one of the many pseudo-compassionate, fence-mending liberal speeches that heartless politicians make once in a while to pretend they have a heart. During your oratory you actually mentioned and praised as many Democrats as Republicans, almost to the point of eulogizing Franklin Delano Roosevelt and the Demo minority leader, Dick Gephardt.

What's new, Newt, about firing your newly appointed House historian because more than eight years ago she had the temerity to ask that in a federally funded course on the Holocaust both pros and cons be heard? To please Jews, Majority may wake up and discover this was a bastard blow to the U.S. economy.

When Kemp was head of HUD in the Bush administration, he overturned a proposed ruling that would have prevented illegal aliens from gaining access to federally funded housing. Since about 70% of all federal housing in the Los Angeles area is occupied by illegal aliens, Kemp obviously did not see this as a major rip-off of the American taxpayer.

Kemp's pro-alien agenda extends to affirmative action. In contrast to its original intent—to serve as a catch-up for American blacks—affirmative action was extended to include any nonwhite who stepped on U.S. soil. The onetime football star does not consider it a gross injustice to bestow specially protected, first-class status to illegal aliens.

Kemp longs to be president and will probably run again in 1996. In truth he is not a bona fide conservative Republican, but a big-government liberal. The segment of the GOP that views the party solely in economic terms has a liking for Kemp because of his free-market obsession. But his main support is the religious right, which considers him as the heir of Ronald Reagan and hands him a rousing welcome whenever he appears on the podium. Kemp starts his speech with force-
ful words against abortion. Big cheers from the audience! He then proceeds to present his vision of America, interjects comments on world this and that world, and makes dubious claims about Hispanics favoring strong families.

Kemp has strong religious beliefs rooted in late 20th-century evangelicalism. This is the source of two of his prime articles of faith: universalism and egalitarianism, both significantly race-destructive.

Three Conservative Types

Last October I saw Dick Cheney's wife, Lynn, complaining on PBS news about the new, politically correct history guidelines going out to American high schools. A typical Old Believer (Instauration's term for an honest liberal), Lynn has lived in Washington for more than 30 years, during which time she said nothing as her race was being shorn of much of its previous power. As a typical GOPER, she was fed on the suggestion that the white race was more important than the Constitution. Now, as the minorities purge textbooks of her beloved Old Believer symbols, she is beginning to lose her cool. Unfortunately many of our best folk are naïvely ideological Old Believers.

A slightly more realistic species of Majority conservative is the mean, smug type that holds brains and bucks are everything, race nothing. These people identify themselves not with Old Believer symbols, but with wealth, prestige and power, which they believe they can retain even if whites become a small minority. These "realists" feel contempt for the poor and lowly of every race, who exist only to be manipulated and exploited.

What else can you do with them? Dismissing racial separation out of hand as a pipe dream, this type of conservative only favors whatever works to keep civil peace and keep themselves rich. They would elect a Negro president or let a Hispanic bump their son from medical school, if that's what it takes to "get along."

Slightly more tolerable than the smug realist conservative is the worldly Jewish neoconservative who knows that life is a struggle in which it is not what you know but who you know that counts. They do not share the mainstream conservatives' belief that there is a rough Darwinian justice in the outcome of the social struggle. They know that with all their talents, they would have had a much tougher time if they were born Negroes rather than Jews. They therefore feel genuine pity, as well as kinship, with the Negro. They too were outcasts. This sentimentality, combined with their rancorous, ages-inbred resent-

ment and race hatred of Christian Europe is the foundation of the Jewish political view, whether left, center or "right."

What can be done with these three conservative types? Nothing.

Escapes the Needle

Samuel Hawkins escaped a lethal injection at the last minute in a Huntsville (TX) prison by one of those inexplicable, down-the-wire Supreme Court reprieves. Hawkins kidnapped and killed a white teenager in 1976. A year later he murdered a pregnant 19-year-old white female. The black creepo has also been suspected of having committed as many as 40 rapes. Hawkins said he couldn't understand why he was given a death sentence, because "I'm well balanced, intelligent, dignified and reasonable."

Harassed By Females

When Tracy Tinkham, a male employee of Jenny Craig, the Boston weight-shedding firm, asked why he hadn't gotten a deserved promotion, he was told "either to have a sex change or get a push-up bra." Tinkham and seven other males have filed claims of sexual harassment and discrimination against the company. One plaintiff, Joseph Egan, said a female commented on his impressive biceps; another asked him to repair her car; still another, a female supervisor, identified him as the subject of her dream about a naked man.

Churning Out Future Voters

While looking through the Metro (local news) section of the Washington Post one headline caught my eye: 23-Year-Old Father of Five Shot and Killed. There were no surprises in the story. Some black punk was visiting one of his "bitches" (his five children came from three different women) in her housing project and was shot dead at 5:00 a.m. Several months earlier he had been shot and wounded in the same location, but apparently the lure of "that funky stuff" was too great for him to stay away. That particular project was an active drug location and the rat-a-tat-tat of gunfire was hardly unusual.

The next time you hear Slick William or some other political or journalistic hack piously intone the sacred word "democracy" (you won't have to wait very long), keep in mind our late friend from Chocolate City. Even now, when he presumably resides in that Great Ghetto in the Sky, in a certain sense he still has five votes in our American "democracy," while a responsible, childless Majority graduate student of the exact same age has only one. As elections in the U.S. are degenerating into little more than racial and ethnic headcounts, the ever-shrinking Majority's continuing allegiance to "democracy" is becoming the functional equivalent of a ticket for a sail on the Titanic.

The ruination of democracy suggested by that black punk's sorry life is really only the short-term aspect of a long-range problem. As much as we like to comfort ourselves with the thought of a Beneficent Deity who will ultimately assure that justice is served, the actual workings of Nature "in tooth and claw" will differ. By any standard of justice, the childless 23-year-old Majority graduate student is infinitely superior to some ghetto parasite who leaves behind five pickaninnies, all of whom are now undoubtedly being supported by the Aid for Dependent Children scam—meaning, of course, by the white taxpayer. But does Nature care anything for the ethics and the politics of the process of propagation and survival, or does it simply attend to the end result? Might not Nature's scoreboard simply be reading, "Negroes 5, Whites 0?"

In the chapter, "The Negro in America," in his work, Imperium, Francis Yockey summed up the whole sorry mess perfectly: "The immediate relationship is spiritual-political; the more remote problem is spiritual-racial."

Faux Marriage

Some months ago the media announced that the jailed Jewish spy, Jonathan Pollard, was married to a Canadian Jewish schoolteacher named Elaine or Esther (depending on which paper you read) Zeitz. Although it was confirmed by Pollard's father, the marriage turned out to be one of those typical Semitic false alarms. All Ms. Zeitz did was pose and posture in a worldly fashion and visit Pollard twice in prison. In the meantime another woman in Michigan has announced that God has made her Mrs. Pollard.

In the midst of all this matrimonial derring-do, Jews keep pressing Clinton for Pollard's release, as did the European Parliament, which passed a resolution to that effect. Why and how the European Parliament got interested in this matter is something that only a wise, old anti-Semite could explain.

Speaking of Jewish spies, Felix Bloch, who allegedly did his dirty work snooping for the Russians when he was #2 man at the U.S. Embassy in Vienna, was arrested for the second time in two years for shoplifting in a North Carolina grocery store. His legitimate occupation these days is driving a bus.
Talking Numbers

3 Negro brothers—Samuel, Charles and Andre Patterson—have filed suit in the U.S. District Court of Northern California demanding $10 million for each living descendant of American slaves. In the past, 55 similar suits have been filed in the same venue. All but 2 have been thrown out of court.

In the November election Populist Party candidates in the Chicago area totaled up 231,321 votes.

Although cigarette puffing in America has fallen 20% in the last 10 years, U.S. cigarette company sales are booming abroad. In 1993, Phillip Morris sold 460 billion cigarettes overseas.

3,400 refugees put down stakes annually in San Diego Country (CA), nearly 30% of them from black Africa.

In 1994 black Representative Craig Washington (D-TX) missed 403 of 497 roll call votes in the House of Representatives. Happily, after he was defeated in the March 8, 1994, Texas Democratic primary, he became a lame duck.

669 Republican and 848 Democratic women are members of state legislatures. Washington State has the highest percentage of female legislators (39.5%); Alabama the lowest (4.3%).

By the end of November, Republican candidates for Congress had spent $293.6 million in the 1994 elections; Demo's, $292.3 million.

U.S. Bureau of Justice statistics, after revising the method of counting crimes, estimated that 10.9 million, not 6.6 million, violent crimes were committed in the U.S. in 1993. For the same year, the revised figures put the number of rapes, attempted or completed, at 312,000.

Michael Eisner, Jewish head of Walt Disney Co., is considered the most overpaid CEO in the U.S. In the last 3 years he received $377.3 million in salary, bonuses and gains on stock options (exercised or yet to be exercised).

In 1993, Michael Jordan, after his retirement from basketball, made $36 million. Last year he did almost as well: slightly more than $30 million. Another Negro hoopster who did keep slam dunking, Shaquille O'Neal, made $16.7 million last year. The highest-paid white in sports was golfer Jack Nicklaus, who pocketed $14.8 million.

Of 6,600 Peace Corpsmen and Corpswomen, 88% are white, 3% Hispanic, 3% black, 3% Asian American, 2% mixed, 1% Amerindian. 36% of Peace Corps personnel are stationed in Africa. Curiously, only 4.5% of those sweating it in the Heart of Darkness are black, though all the Peace Corps work there is on behalf of Negro Third Worlders.

The U.S. National Archives and Records Administration has 40,000 microfilm rolls which contain reproductions of 22 million cards, files, dossiers, forms, sheets and lists of all Nazi Party members. No such master list of Communist Party members exists, although Reds killed at least 5 times as many people as Nazis have been credited with killing.

The world now contains 191 independent countries, double the number 50 years ago.

Florida estimates the cost of services to immigrants, legal and illegal, to be $751.1 million; Texas puts its cost at $456 million annually.


Although 21 large U.S. corporations lost a total of $15 billion last year, they gave away $97 million, largely to lobbying organizations. Hillary's beloved Children's Defense Fund got $50,000 from Aetna, $40,000 from Primerica, $10,000 from Monsanto, $5,000 from Travelers.

1 in 4 people in California are foreign-born; 1 in 50 in the Midwest farm belt, 3 out of 4 in the U.S.—187 million—are urbanites who occupy 2.5% of the nation's land mass. From 1980 to 1989 Detroit lost 15% of its population.

Census estimate (Jan. 1, 1995) of the U.S. population was 261,653,497—up 2.5 million from Jan. 1, 1994 (4 million births minus 2.3 million deaths), plus 733,000 immigrants (illegals presumably uncounted), plus the return of 84,000 soldiers and non-military Americans from abroad.

The 1994 Code of Federal Regulations is contained in 50 volumes that take up 26 feet of shelf space. The pages are double-columned. The index alone has 754 pages.

5 departing top officials of Howard University raked in a $2-million golden parachute in severance and consulting fees. The federal government shells out 46% or $200 million of the black university's annual budget.

Median annual income for Asian Americans, $38,347; whites $32,906; Hispanics $22,886; blacks $19,532.

Between 1920 and 1987 the number of black farmers declined 97.5%—from 925,710 to 22,954. Latest 1994 count shows 18,816 black-owned farms.

Of the votes cast in the November elections, 8% were cast by whites, 11% by blacks, 3% by Hispanics, 1% by Asians, 1% by Others.

14 million Americans are on welfare, two-thirds of them children. More than one-half of the kids are illegitmate. 39% of welfareites are white; 37% black; 18% Hispanic; 6% Asian, Indian or Other. 10% of welfare mothers have 4 or more children; 6% are teenagers.

According to the INS, some 3.38 million illegal immigrants were in the U.S. in 1992—1,441,000 of them in California.

U.S. District Court Justice Norma Shapiro practically generated a crime wave in Philadelphia when she put a cap on the prison population 8 years ago. Because of the cap many criminals out on the street hardly bother to show up for trial since they know there will be no room in the city's jails for them. Bench warrants for misdemeanors have jumped from 16,595 in 1987, when the learned judge first put on the cap, to 46,631 in March of last year.

Some 150 Congressional staffers made $150,000 a year or more in the Democratic Congress. 105 Democratic staffers served (before the GOP takeover) in the House Energy and Commerce Committee.

1 Jewish Senator and 8 Jewish Representatives were unchosen in the November elections, leaving Congress with 9 Chosen Senators and 23 Chosen Representatives.
Franklin Thomas, a Negro, will step down as head of the Ford Foundation come next year. His successor will be Susan Berressford, presumably white, the divorced halfmate of David Stein and mother of Jeremy Stein. The superrich Ford Foundation, pro-liberal, pro-minority and pro-Semitic, lives off the money of Henry Ford, the auto tycoon who was anti-liberal, anti-minority and anti-Semitic.

Joan Comeau of Concord (NH) is suing her lesbian ex-lover, Lucinda Grondin, for visitation rights to the latter's four-year-old daughter, conceived by artificial insemination during the two queens' seven-year relationship.

In all the media coverage of Intel Corp.'s attempt to foist a faulty chip on computer buyers, little was said about Andrew Grove, the firm's CEO, and nothing about his being a Jewish immigrant from Hungary.

A Jamaican-born couple injured in a car accident in Florida tried to milk $235,000 out of an insurance company. The jury's award was a measly $10,524. Outraged, the couple's lawyer asked for a new trial on the basis that some jurors had cracked racial jokes during their deliberations.

Dewayne Mitchell, a black, said he was only trying to stop his 26-day-old daughter from crying when he flung her against the wall of his apartment. She not only stopped crying; she stopped breathing. Cause of death: a fractured skull. Father got 45 years.

In order to qualify as a bona fide gang member, Bernard Jackson, a 14-year-old black Atlantan, robbed and murdered blonde Wendy Hearn, who was eight months pregnant.

Jacqueline McLean, former comptroller of Baltimore who was convicted of stealing $225,000 from the city, is being sued by Ervin Burtnick for $10 million. The plaintiff, a former assistant comptroller, claims McLean, a black woman, fired him because he was "white, Jewish and male." Burtnick also named Baltimore's mayor and the city council in his suit.

Barry Minkow has been moved from Lompoc prison in California, where he spent the last seven years, to a halfway house. He is the teenage Jew who swindled stockholders out of $26 million in the infamous ZZZ Best carpet cleaning scam. While in jail Minkow said he had found God. At present he is busy writing his second autobiography, which will be published by a Christian book firm.

Air Force Captain Jim Wang was the officer in charge of the AWACS radar plane that failed to warn the two F-15 fighter pilots of the presence of two U.S. Black Hawk helicopters in the Iraqi no-fly zone. Twenty-six people died when the whirlybirds were shot down by this disastrous example of friendly fire.

Twenty-one Jewish schools have been notified by the U.S. Dept. of Education that they will receive no more federal aid. Since the early 1970s they have been pocketing millions of dollars to which they were never entitled. Senator Sam Nunn wondered why it had taken so long to discover the fraud.

Talk about quotas! Although Corey Flournoy grew up in Chicago, which is not exactly farming country, he is the first urban—and first black—president of the FFA, formerly known as the Future Farmers of America. Flournoy interestingly has no intention of becoming an agriculturalist.

He lured the eight-year-old girl into his L.A. apartment, sodomized her, strangled her and stuffed her body in his closet, where it was found by police 24 hours later. The killer is Hooman Ashkan Panah, an Iranian immigrant. That a goodly portion of Iranian immigrants are Jewish was not pointed out in the Los Angeles Times news clip. Panah's mother produces a TV show for the L.A. Iranian community.

When a Harvard undergraduate, Vice President Al Gore had as low an opinion of the Army as his current boss had. The Veep wrote his parents that the U.S. Armed Forces were the best example of "fascist, totalitarian regimes." Since Gore joined the army shortly after writing this letter, does this mean that he became a fascist?

Lou Gary Espinosa was arrested after writing the following illiterate note to Sheriff Mickey Hubert of Anderson County (TX): "I still am going to kill you and blow up sheriff dept. and all the cars there to and i will put bombs all over texas and i might kill the governor and maybe the president with my killer guns." Espinosa garnered 22% of the vote in the March 8, 1994 Democratic primary for Texas governor.

Perhaps as many as 20 women were raped by a registered male nurse in the course of his "duties" in the recovery room of an Inverness (FL) hospital. Bruce Alan Young, a 45-year-old black, violated the women while they were still groggy after an operation or after he had plied them with sedatives. Some rapes were accomplished while patients were still on hospital gurneys.

With minimal fanfare from Jews, who are averse to competitive atrocities, a Black Holocaust Museum has opened for business in downtown Milwaukee.

In 1993, Benny Gene Powell collected $3.5 million for being wrongfully imprisoned for 17 years. Some months earlier, after he had been let out of jail, he was arrested and charged with raping a German student attending UCLA. While out on $1 million bail for this crime, he was again arrested for assaulting a Vallejo (CA) woman.

Several hundred people in the Chicago area congregated in the Grace Lutheran Church in River Forest to formally repudiate the anti-Semitic writings of Martin Luther. A Lutheran bishop then led a march of contrition to a nearby synagogue. The pastor of Grace Lutheran Church is Leon Rosenthal.

Police arrested 23 people in Zoo City and elsewhere in connection with a $100-million-a-year money laundering operation for the Colombian drug cartel. Most of the 23 are Jews, including two rabbis, two lawyers and two Swiss bankers.

Evangelical Christian Bill McCartney, University of Colorado football coach, keeps preaching race-mixing. He has already received his reward. His daughter has an illegitimate son by a black Colorado U quarterback. McCartney packs the Boulder stadium when he wears his religious cap. As many as 50,000 come at $55 to $65 a ticket.

Indian shaman Marrion Three Hawks has a Ft. Worth art gallery, which serves as his private health clinic for curing women of various diseases by old Redskin remedies and ceremonies. At least ten females fell for his promotional brochure and became the target of rapes, attempted rapes and other forms of sexual molestation—not generally considered to be staples of Indian "medicine."
One of the themes which has recurred recently in Instauration is the problem of white women being less than enthusiastic about racial politics. Until now I put it down to their greater tendency to conform, and left it at that. I had also noticed that men who kowtow to the ruling shibboleths become less, not more, interesting to women, who prefer a man with a mind of his own. Women are much more likely to dump you when you cease to earn well than if you are heretical. After all, there are the children to consider—right?

But now the Judson Hammond article (Nov. 1994) on "field dependence" in women makes me realise that we are dealing with a phenomenon which is built in. Woman are much more social animals than men and far more likely to feel upset when ostracised from what we are pleased to call society. Above all, they are anxious that their children should not be ostracised. So they may put a lot of pressure on a husband who is notorious for his racist views.

The question is, what can we do about it? I have some suggestions. First, treat her like the tax authorities. Only let her know enough about your financial affairs to convince her that she knows it all. But make sure you have alternative resources stashed away, preferably abroad and in a harder currency. After all, when women have money of their own, it isn't used for boring things like paying the bills, but rather for interesting things like holidays, on the principle of what's mine is mine and what's yours is ours. If you don't keep your nest-egg secret, your wife can divorce you, leaving you unable to provide another woman with an adequate lifestyle. Let that be your justification! To be sure, you may be allowed to visit your children under carefully controlled and humiliating circumstances, but they will perceive you as a loser. And the whole point of fathers is that they should not be losers.

Second, don't argue with her. Learn to put up with occasional nagging. Women can't help it—it's genetic. It's their way of testing whether you're a proper man or not, and a proper man doesn't go in for nagging in return. In any case, you can't win. Women's IQs may be clustered closer to the norm than those of men, but they tend to score higher than most men on verbal tests (just as most men find it easier to read maps and park cars in restricted spaces!). Nor do women stick to logic when it comes to making a point. Logic reduces the argument to the level of a game—typically male! Women aren't concerned with restrictions like that. They go in to win (the argumentum ad hominem was certainly invented by a woman). They are nonplussed by a male who just makes his point once, without repeating himself.

Study the stories in women's magazines when next you go to the dentist. You will find that the ideal male is a man of few words: strong, calm and often misjudged by volatile, attractive, reactive women—who then of course have to make it up to him in some way. The Baroness Orczy's Sir Percy Blakeney (the Scarlet Pimpernel) continues to be the secret ideal of countless women of all ages because he represents a Jungian archetype. So when you are next in danger of arguing with your better half, remember the advice of Keats (now known to have had love affairs with no fewer than three charming young ladies in his short life):

And if your mistress some rich anger shows,
Imprison her soft hand and let her rave,
And gaze deep, deep into her peerless eyes.

Third, remember that great principle: absence makes the heart grow fonder. Yes, yes, I know, women dislike being neglected more than anything else. For that very reason, it is necessary for you to go away every now and again—actually or ostensibly on business. Meanwhile, the ladies, God bless 'em, will come close to biting their fingernails, and will be all the more forthcoming when you return. Above all, if some other scheming woman has seduced you while you have been away, don't ever, ever reveal the fact. It will be stored up against you—whereas suspicion of the same fact will actually strengthen your position.

Nor should you imagine that it is a good idea to live with your wife as though you were Siamese twins, especially when you are retired. Women, like men, have to be alone or with friends of their own sex for at least half the day. Meanwhile, men should work or take vigorous exercise. (The Japanese have got it right. They only partially retire.) The sexual bond is strengthened by a constant rhythm of withdrawal and return.

Fourth, ruthlessly eliminate all minorityites from your circle of acquaintances. Obviously, if you are a businessman, a broker or a diplomatist, you will have to entertain all kinds of people, but don't let the oddities into your inner circle or you will come to regret it bitterly. If your wife wants to keep up with female liberals whom she knew before she met you, by all means let her—but without involving you. Just let it be known that you find them either boring or ridiculous. Women just hate having boring or ridiculous friends. It rubs off on them.
Canada. In late November, 110 people attended the Canadian Free Speech League's dinner in Victoria (BC), to honor Lady Jane Birdwood, the doughty British aristocrat, with the 10th annual George Orwell Award. Doug Collins, whose fearless voice strikes fear in the spleens of liberal-minority censors, gave a rousing and witty Shavian talk. But the main event was a brief address by the honoree, an energetic octogenarian who refuses to be silenced by British Jewry, whose neurasthenic leaders are determined to jail her for daring to find fault with the Chosen. Her case is now before the Court of Appeal in London.

Meanwhile the Canadian Jewish Congress has filed a complaint against Doug Collins for entertaining a few well-deserved doubts about the Holocaust. His worst crime to date—giving Steven Spielberg's hate film, Schindler's List, a more accurate title, Swindler's List.

Those who never forget and never forgive are at it again. They have managed to move their vendetta against New Brunswick teacher Malcolm Ross to the Supreme Court after the Court of Appeal ruled Ross could return to his classroom. He had been banned because of his views about the calamitous clout of world Jewry, views he was careful not to share with his students. Jews are persecuting him mainly for the purpose of establishing a precedent that no educator should be allowed to criticize Jews in or out of the classroom. Any teacher who had the gumption to violate this Jewish-imposed "law" would be fixed forthwith.

Dr. Joseph Charalambous, whose roots reach back to Cyprus, received a lie sentence for hiring a hitman to kill a pretty, blonde 19-year-old British Columbian girl, Sian Simmonds. She was preparing to charge him with sexual misconduct and testify to this effect before a medical society hearing. The doctor, an inveterate gambler, needed every last cent of his $450,000-a-year income to play the horses. He was so afraid Miss Simmonds' testimony would lower his income that he decided the only way to shut her up was to have her murdered, a project that was accomplished in January 1993.

A government check of 8,377 so-called refugees in the final half of 1994 found that 1,299 had been charged or convicted of crimes in Canada. Another 419 had had run-ins with the law in other countries. Still another 217 filed more than once for asylum.

Britain. In a radio debate prior to the European Parliament elections, conservative Home Secretary Michael Howard, who is Jewish, was sharply criticized by Labourite Jack Straw, Explaining, "I come from Jewish stock, although I am a Christian now," Straw stated, "Howard should be ashamed of himself" for playing the race card when he prophesied that Labour Party policies would flood Britain with 8 million immigrants. Straw's point was that Jews, just because they are Jews, should be foursquare for an open-door immigration policy.

Among all the nutty restrictions that Orthodox Jews load upon themselves, none is nuttier than the eruv. Since Orthodox Jewish law forbids carrying objects out of homes on Saturday, some clever rabbi thought up a Talmudic dodge by defining a neighborhood as a home. This is accomplished by an eruv which marks off an area with a large Jewish population by wires, poles and other boundary markers. Orthodox Jews in London are planning to make 6.5 sq. mi. of North London an eruv, which would be defined by natural markers like ravines and rail lines, plus 85 poles connected by 950 yards of braided wire string, 12 to 22 feet off the ground. In arguments about the proposal, rabbis revealed that the U.S. already has some 100 eruvim, including one that circumscribes the White House.

The Christmas Day speech of the Queen used to be a semi-sacrosanct "must listen" for the dwindling number of British monarchists. Brits far and near huddled around their TVs in an effort to retrieve for a moment fading memories of history's greatest empire. Last Christmas, however, things were not quite the same. At the time most Brits were listening to the Queen, a few dissidents tuned into Channel 4 which was broadcasting an "alternative" speech by non-Brit Jesse Jackson. Jesse gurgled out his usual class-warrior, antihite spiel, adding one new twist. He compared conservatism in the U.S. and Britain to apartheid and fascism. The upchucking Jackson speech was undoubtedly engineered by Tariq Ali, the Trotskyite son of a Pakistani millionaire and a board member of Channel 4. Also pitching for Jesse was Christopher Hitchens, the part-Jewish, part-British agitprop who has now become a left-wing guru in the U.S. and a regular contributor to such culture-vulturish Jewish-owned publications as Vanity Fair and The Nation.

Agnizing Jewish responses to the hackle-raising Spectator article about Hollywood Jews are still resonating in England. The author, William Cash, has written a quasi-apology, quasi-rebuttal. So has the Spectator's editor, Dominic Lawson, who happens to be Jewish. What Canadian Conrad Black, who runs the media conglomerate that owns the Spectator, has to say about the affair is not yet known. Considering he is married to a Jewess and owns a paper in Israel, it's likely he will not be overpleased with his controversial scrivener. Cash's mother, by the way, came to his support by noting that, though he was accused of writing that a Jewish cabal runs Hollywood, what he really wrote was, "The extent to which this adds up to any sort of Jewish cabal is difficult to assess."

Nineteen ninety-four was a year of violence against members of the British radical right. Mark Cotterell, who made a short speaking tour of the U.S. sometime ago, was attacked in his home by two anti-fascist goons, who broke his cheekbone. Equally vicious was an iron bar and hammer assault on a British National Party press officer. Less damaging but more ominous was a letter bomb sent to the headquarters of the BNP. Happily for all concerned, it failed to explode.

For years journalists and historians have been looking for the "fifth man" in the largely homosexual spy ring that worked and slaved for the now defunct Soviet Union. According to Roland Perry's book, The Fifth Man, #5 was Lord Victor Rothschild.

Austria. From a subscriber. A poetic squib by Wolf Martin, who writes in the Austrian tabloid Neue Kronen Zeitung (Nov. 7, 1994):

Der Schironowski-Edelstein
Darf in die USA hinein,
Doch auf der Watch-List steht noch immer
Der Waldheim, denn er gilt als schlimmer.
So tritt Amerika zur Zeit
Mit Füßen die Gerechtigkeit.

(Zhirinovksy, alias Edelstein, is allowed into the U.S. But Waldheim is still on the Watch List, since he is supposed to be worse. In this way, America trample on justice in our time.)
Germany. Court verdicts are edging towards making the sale of hashish legal in Germany. It is already legal in Holland. We hear much of the German miracle and how the Reich bounced back so magnificently after WWII. But has it? Couldn't it be said just as easily and just as correctly that it is sinking back to the drug-ridden days of the degenerate Weimar Republic?

Russia. What's the latest word on Russia? Will the Bear become a Dove or a Lion? Will it sharpen its claws and recapture all the territory and prestige it has lost since the collapse of the Soviet Union? Or will it sink back into a cave and not only hibernate but estivate for a century or so?

At present nothing in Yeltsin-land is going well. The domestic situation, exacerbated by the financial confusion caused by trying to switch to a privatized economy, is chaotic. The war against Chechnya is losing whatever fear and respect the world has retained for Russia's military might. In the Caucasus, David trounced Goliath week after week. Also boding ill for Russia is the West's attempt to lure its breakaway republics in Eastern Europe into NATO. If this succeeds, it would put a united Europe right on Russia's western doorstep—a military threat Russia has managed to avoid since the days of Napoleon.

It's hard to believe that Russia can withstand many more such setbacks. There has to be some reaction—either complete anarchy or an attempt, successful or otherwise, to establish a bloody dictatorship.

Russia may seem unsalvageable now, but the country has one very important advantage going for it that Western nations don't have. It has a relatively homogeneous white core population and it is not becoming minoritized by immigration and high nonwhite birthrates. For sometime to come, whatever happens in and to Russia, Russians will still be Russians. That's more than can be said for America, whose present-day white majority is scheduled to be a minority by the year 2050.

Israel. Israeli interrogators practice routine torture on arrested Palestinians by preventing them from washing, depriving them of sleep, drink and food, abusing them physically and verbally, and keeping them in tiny closet-like cells. In June 1994 a Human Rights Watch study stated that in the past six years 50,000 young male Palestinians had been subjected to some form of torture or ill treatment. Listen to this statement from Ahmed al Batsh, who was interrogated for 26 days at the Ramallah Prison:

If the beating [of a Palestinian inmate] didn't help anymore, because he was about to die, and you just couldn't keep hitting him, they would pour something on the open wounds. It was like acid or something. I don't know. They kept it in a bottle, and poured it. And when that happened, well it's hard to describe. [He] just screamed and screamed. Screams like I have never heard.

Rabbi Ido Elba, who lives in an illegal Jewish settlement in the West Bank, published a 14-page pamphlet that asserted biblical citations against murder don't apply to the killing of non-Jews.

One of the reasons, perhaps the main reason, the U.S. is so nervous about North Korea getting into the nuclear bomb business is Israel's nervousness. Israelis are afraid if North Korea had the bomb it might sell it or the technology to Iran or Iraq, either one of which might use it against Israel. As we all know, a North Korean bomb is no threat to the U.S., but it is to Israel. It is therefore mandatory that the U.S., Israel's client state, take some action, which means bribing the North Koreans to lay off.

Israel has been selling to China aviation technology acquired during the ill-fated, U.S.-financed Lavi fighter plane project. Israel, of course, denied the charge. The White House and Congress, of course, were not outraged.

South Africa. Joe Slovo, a Lithuanian Jew and long-time Stalinist toady who spent most of his life instilling hatred of whites into black African hearts, has died of cancer. He was given a state funeral. If South African whites had any gumption which, like most whites everywhere today, they utterly lack, they would have hanged Slovo from a high tree the moment they heard his first diatribe promoting black racism.

Colombia. Not too long ago the N. Y. Times ran an article about Colombia's black population, which comprises about one-seventh of the nation's 35 million people. The reader came away with the impression that the blacks were geographically isolated in the coastal regions and mired in poverty. They had none of that lust to destroy that American blacks have picked up from minority agitators.

The Colombian Negroes were clearly far from satisfied with their lot, but they were both fatalistic and realistic in acknowledging that the rest of Colombia was not bloody likely to make any special effort to accommodate their many needs. To put it another way, there would be no Mau-Mauing of Colombia's hard-cheese mestizo majority which (a) doesn't have much to give Negroes in the first place and (b) has absolutely no inclination to fork over what little it does have. Colombians know that Negroes aren't likely to bash, when they are absolutely certain of getting bashed back—and then some. The suburban softies of the American Majority could learn a few tricks from the trigger-happy mestizos in Colombia!

Japan. A new book about contemporary Japan delves into the dark side of the Japanese social order. The author of Speed Tribes: Days and Night with Japan's Next Generation (HarperCollins), in addition to devoting many pages to the country's $10-billion porn industry, accuses young Japanese of living from day to day without a thought for tomorrow and having zero faith in the wisdom of their elders. The author gloats over a secretary who spends her nights having casual sex with pickups in a nightclub. He revels in the description of the Jap drug culture, its computer hackers who "overdose" on comics, its fancy (American!) prostiutes, its crime syndicates and its laborious educational system which puts an intolerable emphasis on rote memory. As expected, the author reserved much of his venom for Japanese ultra-nationalists.

Who is this author? Who else than Karl Taro Greenfeld, whose epicantic folds cannot conceal the fact that he is half-Jewish.