Minority Racism at Work

On the Way to Extinction

The Republican primaries were just one more sad stage in the dispossession of the American Majority. The only candidate brave enough to stick his neck out for the white stratum of the population was Pat Buchanan, the one who was most vilified. But only a small percentage of Republican delegates went for Pat, who promised to stop immigration in its tracks, the-front-burner issue that was all but ignored by Dole, Forbes, Alexander, Gramm et al., as they kept mouthing about economic matters over which they would have little control, even if one of them made it to the White House. Unfortunately, Pat was often sidetracked into talking about job security and protectionism. important topics but not the topic.

The Republican primaries taught us that America is too divided to be saved. Some candidates were more interested in preventing the death of fetuses than the death of their country. While vast areas of the U.S. are changing color, the candidates harped on and on about tariffs and taxes. They were all against crime, but never advocated any meaningful steps to stop the murders and rapes that are making it impossible for millions of ordinary citizens to lead a civilized life.

In spite of all the noise (the blasts against Buchanan were manic) it was politics as usual—proof once again that America is desperately in need of a leader instead of a stick figure like Dole or a political playboy like Clinton, the non-Jew who makes a speciality of out-Jewing Jews, the proditor who flies thousands of miles to commiserate with the dead in Israel, people largely of a different race, but does not have time to visit Scotland and grieve for the 16 dead children of his own race.

The outstanding question for the future is which will die first—the American state or American democracy? There may be some hope, though not much, if democracy expires first. Then it may be possible for some inspired Majority member to step in and rouse the country from its deathbed at the last minute. It is almost certain that Congress won’t lift a hand to save this once great experiment in statecraft and the once great people who devised the experiment.
To prevent white flight, low-income projects are a-bulldozer in the suburbs. This would leave no place for whites to flee. A friend who lives in one of the affected areas is already contemplating putting his house on the market.

To liberals there is no such person as a white alien. The term “undocumented worker is preferred.” Suppose an “undocumented” mud family moved unbidded into a liberal’s home? Would he call them “undocumented residents?”

A while back on a talk show, a minor film star spoke with wonder of how Barbara Streisand had touched her shoulder. Wow! Then we heard how President Clinton was transfigured by fixing Rabin’s tie! The reaction of Jews to these humiliating gestures must be the suspicion that the adulation is feigned. If it isn’t, then they must look at us with great disdain.

Politics as usual is never going to remedy America’s predicament. We simply can’t vote our way out of the mess we’re in. The first step towards a solution is for us to recognize and admit openly that our country and people have fallen victim to minority conspirators who now control our mass media, our money, our government and our political system. There is no way of rectifying this situation through normal political processes.


If the headline reads “black achievement,” with the text describing how Prof. Rastus invented the kazoo, you can bet your Web site that the photo shows someone at least half-white. The only achievements attributable to real blacks, black blacks, involve muscle, not brains.

The burdens of the white world weigh heavily upon our shoulders and upon our minds. Since there are so few of us, the load each must carry is crushing.

I’m seeing this girl. The other night after a few beers she said she had been with a black man “to see what it was like.” My rage was apparent. All she could say in reply was, “I’m sick of your right-wing crap.”

How surprised I was that the Swiss chocolate Tobler also carries the “K” on its products. I thought Americans were the only ones forced to support the rabbinate.

Christians are a perplexing lot. Some believe that God is going to rapture them into heaven just in the nick of time, so they have no reason to worry about the political scene, much less get involved in it. When put on the spot about developments in France where a new edition of the Bible has been censored, the Christians say, “Well, when it becomes necessary we’ll acquire new beliefs.”

Mexicans are starting to sound a lot like Jews. They compare Texas heroes such as Travis and Bowie to Nazis. The fact is that in 1836 Mexicans were only 6% of the Texas population. The Mexican government offered free land to Mexicans if they would go and settle it. They would not go. That is why the Mexican government made the same offer to the whites, who went. This is why Stephen Austin’s group of white settlers came to Texas. Until the 1930s the largest ethnic group in San Antonio was Germans—not Mexicans!
was nothing less than a flagrant attempt to fix politics and influence an election. Not-for-profit corporations with tens of millions of dollars salted away cannot legally get involved in political campaigns. Yet Dees was actively involved in a political campaign to derail Pat Buchanan.

787

☐ Screw, a raunchy sex tabloid published in New York City by Al Goldstein, had a recent issue proclaiming that “Every Jews [sic] dream is to defile a Christian woman, especially one named after the mother of that bogus Christ.” Are only non-Jews responsible for anti-Semitism?

501

☐ I hope Mark Fuhrman was sitting before his Idaho fireplace enjoying a hot toddy and watching the TV coverage of F. Lee Bailey, Instauration’s Majority Renegade of the Year, being led away to jail in handcuffs and leg irons. There must be a God somewhere!

327

☐ Years after the Holocaust Memorial Museum was established near the Washington Monument, a group of citizens is planning to build a memorial to the victims of communism. While objective estimates put the number of Jews lost in WWII at about 300,000, the victims of communism, mostly Christians, number more than 60 million. One can only wonder whether the new memorial will receive the same amount of government and media support that the Holocaust Museum receives. Will schoolchildren be herded by the thousands to view the crimes Communists committed against humanity? As one of their first exhibits, museum officials should consider rounding up the pickled cadavers of the Communist leaders still on display throughout the world (Lenin, Uncle Ho, Chairman Mao) and exhibiting them in Washington.

200

☐ Did you really think Snoop Doggy Dog was going to prison? I doubt many murderous soul brothers will be doing much time anymore as long as they can get a jury whose complexion matches the faux wood paneling of inner-city jury boxes!

778

☐ Not only have taxes not been reduced since the end of the Cold War, they have actually been increased. Why? To bail out Wall Street investors, rescue corrupt bankers, pour out ever more billions in welfare schemes, support harebrained U.N. operations in hellholes the Americans. I thought about what his reaction would have been, when he heard that we no longer even officially mention this date—one celebrated with parades and cherry pies—but have replaced it with a collective Presidents’ Day. We have only one national holiday to honor one American—a scheming, agitating black plagiarizer who chases floozies of both races. Hush! I hear grandpappy’s bones rattling in his grave.

782

☐ When I came across a reissue of a rare 1942 performance of Schubert’s Unfinished Symphony by Willem Mengelberg, director of the Amsterdam Concertgebouw Orchestra, I bought it immediately. I was thrilled to hear such a perfect rendition of such perfect music, in spite of its early recording date. As I listened, I marveled anew at the miracle of Western music. The only sour notes were those that accompanied the CD: “The music was recorded during Mengelberg’s lamentable collaboration with the German occupation forces, a collaboration that led to his banishment.” The expedient moralizing only made me appreciate all the more the contribution of the great Dutch orchestral technician and his courage in carrying on our cultural heritage even as the combined Soviet, British and North American armies were converging on his world.

981

☐ Muzhik that he was, Khrushchev could always come up with an earthy phrase when the situation called for it. Observing over the years how so many American dignitaries continued to fawn over him even after he had hurled so many insults aimed at the U.S., he opined: “You spit in their face and they call it dew.” We now learn that the Israelis, many of whom originated in the Soviet Union, lead all other so-called friendly nations in conducting espionage operations in the States. This despite Israel’s Amen Chorus in Congress giving the Zionist state whatever largesse it demanded.

304

☐ What on earth will Clinton do when he gets reelected and runs out of Jewish appointees? I expected a Jew or two when he filled the three slots on the Federal Reserve Board a few months ago, but three out of three! I imagine the two Clinton Jews on the Supreme Court will have plenty more kosher company before Clinton stands down. Well, as they say, people get the government they deserve!

877
On the Hustings With Pat

P residential contender Pat Buchanan paid a visit to the Albany (NY) area in mid-November with the specific purpose of protesting the exclusionary nature of the Republican primary in this state. Dole has the solid backing of the state's G.O.P. establishment, and convoluted election laws are making it very difficult for someone like Pat Buchanan, with limited finances, to meet the requirements necessary to get on the ballot. At a fundraiser held at a banquet hall in Troy, Pat reiterated his complaint about these procedures, while expostulating upon his nationalist message to an enthusiastic audience.

Outside the hall the usual gang of Jewish super-racists and malcontents paraded about waving malicious placards stating, "Buchanan Is David Duke Without the Sheet" and shouting "shame, shame" at every car which pulled into the parking lot. Predictably, two of the Chosenites had purchased tickets to the gathering, which enabled them to attempt to shout Pat down. In the article about the event carried in the local paper, a spokesman for the group, the Coalition for Jewish Concerns-Amcha was quoted as saying, "A black Louis Farrakhan or a white Pat Buchanan, there's no difference," thereby proving that skin color does indeed make no difference once a person has been deemed a Semitic Hate Object.

I watched a local news broadcast that night after Pat's speech. As one might expect, given the boob tube's craving for visual sensationalism, at least half of the air time was devoted to shots of and interviews with the protesters. One of them claimed that Pat had called Hitler "a great man" and had "denied the Holocaust." After the filmed intro, Buchanan appeared live in the studio for an interview with a female reporter. To repeat, Pat was there for the announced purpose of protesting restricted Republican primary procedures. Nevertheless, the first question out of the carefully coifed head was, "Did you say that Hitler was a great man, and do you deny the Holocaust?" Pat briefly dismissed these "wild charges" and quickly moved on to the topics he wanted to talk about.

After watching the interview, it struck me that the topics that the American Majority are darn well going to have to start talking about involve precisely the issues underlying the interrogatory thrown at Pat. I kept on thinking about that reporter's initial "question" and its import, just like one is driven to keep on exploring a sore tooth with one's tongue. Consider the following: However one feels about the specifics of Buchanan's Weltblick, he is at all times driven by a nationalist agenda. To use a much abused and devalued word, Pat is first and foremost a "patriot." As such, he stands in the sharpest possible contrast to the Semitic tribalists and Israel-firsters who rudely and crudely dog Pat's various public appearances. Yet, in the topsy-turvy Tower of Babel that is now the American media, it is exclusively incumbent upon Pat to defend himself from print and electronic libels and vilifications. Few in the mainstream media are challenging them, whether in regard to the accuracy of their charges or the intolerant nature of their protests. The "burden of proof" is invariably placed upon the thoroughly American elements of the population, while the equally thoroughly un-American elements are given what amounts to a free ride. Buchanan, and all the rest of us, are going to have to face up to the fact that such matters as the G.O.P. primary access laws have descended to the realm of trivia, whereas the totally pro-minority tilt of virtually all the major organs of public information is a matter of high consequence—perhaps even the highest.

A day or two after his Albany area appearance, Buchanan visited the Big Bagel, again seeking to get out his message about the primary system. Once again his voice was lost amid the hissing that emanated from the minority vipers' nest. At one time, Pat dropped a remark about the "coarseness" of life in Zoo City. Pretty tame stuff from an Instauration perspective. Yet it was more than enough to elicit a nasty little attack on him which appeared on the editorial page of Mort Zuckerman's Daily News (Nov. 22, 1995). The News was actually sympathetic to Pat's criticism of the Republican primary system, but that grudging concession was immersed in a bucketful of rattlesnake venom. The Jewish-oriented News (long gone are the days when it published conservative, even reactionary editorials geared towards the city's then white Catholic working-class population) slammed Buchanan's "coarseness" comment and sneered at his "attacks on immigrants, the poor and anyone to the left of Genghis Khan." The editorial page hack then went on to observe:

Sure, New York has lots of crime and too much welfare, and yes, it's dirty. Though it's a fact that there have been major drops in all three areas in the last two years. Even so, New York doesn't need to import critics. We've got plenty of the homegrown variety. It's a family thing, and Buchanan is an "Auslander."

A book could—and should—be written about the mentality which undergirds that paragraph. If nothing else, it
reveals an enormous double standard. In the News's view, no "Auslander" (interesting word choice, that!) may criticize New York City and its mind-numbing panoply of social pathologies. Yet I doubt very much that Zoo City ever has felt or ever will feel any similar compunction not to criticize us "Auslanders." To take just one example out of a seemingly infinite number, consider Gotham's hate campaign aimed at the white South, a campaign which has been raging for at least half a century—with no end in sight. To hear a torrent of invective directed at the American Majority, just let Congressional Republicans start talking about cutting back on the flow of "federal funds" without which a minority rat hole like New York City with its huge social service expenditures would go bankrupt overnight.

It's just another aspect of the old game in which they can criticize us, but we can't criticize them (at the risk of being charged with violating a "hate speech" law). Jews can kvetch and kvetch about the goyim, but the goyim will be out looking for another job if they should be heard speaking a discouraging word about Jews. Negroes can mercilessly ridicule Mister Charlie, but God help the honky who casually jokes about them. Utterly typical of this double standard was a New York magazine cover story earlier this year which portrayed the residents of Newt Gingrich's Congressional district as little more than a bunch of stupid, gun-toting rednecks. The News's editorial observed in closing that there was, however, one good thing about Buchanan's having difficulty getting on the Republican ballot: "He's not likely to hang around town much. Gee, what a pity."

I happened to catch the tail end of Buchanan's appearance on CBS's *Face the Nation* not long after the O.J. Simpson verdict was announced (the next guest was Lani Guinier). Pat was one of the few prominent American politicians and public figures who flatly and unequivocally stated that the Simpson verdict was a disgrace. Host Bob Schiefer asked Pat just what should be done, "in order to bring blacks and whites together." Pat responded with a critique of affirmative action which he noted would inevitably alienate whites. He suggested that his program of protectionism and economic nationalism would, by creating solid economic growth, expand and enhance economic opportunities for all and serve to reduce racial friction. This of course is the old "a rising tide lifts all boats" theory.

I'm afraid that Pat's theory is all wet. For all of its cyclical ups and downs, the American economy over the course of the past century has a record of phenomenal growth and development. But that has had precisely no impact on the deep and fundamental friction in this country which always has existed, and always will exist, between its white and black races. That fact is ultimately a product of genetics and sociobiology, rather than of the far more superficial concerns of law and economics. At its deepest psychological levels, the American Majority quite properly identifies the Negro as not just a genetic outsider ("Auslander"?), but a genetic threat. No federal laws, no media hectoring, no GNP figures will touch that reality.

The fundamental challenge of our history right now, Mr. Schiefer, is not to "bring black and white together," but to "bring black and white... apart!"

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**Saga of an Ex-Bureaucrat**

My friend, a garrulous old bear of a race-conscious Southerner raised in the privations of a working-class western Louisiana crossroads, spent his 40-year professional career dodging the twists and turns of racial integration that have blighted the entire federal civil service from the days of LBJ on. A budget officer by trade, he rose in rank to manage several federal offices, the most important of which controlled the budget of the nation's entire federal welfare system.

During his career his lot was hardly eased by the restrictions placed on his work by affirmative action. Precluded from selecting, disciplining, or promoting the minorities in his charge without the approval of race-obsessed superiors, he was a star witness to a gradual downshift in employee efficiency. Since minorities, protected by personnel department policies, hardly did a lick of work, whites, usually in mid-career and without anywhere else to go, had to pick up the slack and become Stalin-type Stakhanovites. Even in the relatively innocent initial days of race-norming, any minorityite in the bureaucracy became, to my friend, an "N" in the woodpile.

Whenever a vacancy of significance emerged, the Chosen would know about it first. All too often Jews, with few relevant skills and no enthusiasm for hard work, would be hired for well-paying managerial spots, whereupon they would depend strictly on the dedication of their goyish underlings to keep the ball rolling, while they taught Mr. Chosen the essentials of his job.

As the explosion of minority privilege expanded to my friend's residential neighborhood in suburban Washington, he began taking long vacations in Europe to escape the ennui saddling his career. Upon his retirement, he moved to southern France where he now spends eight months of the year. Meeting with him in Washington after years of no contact, I asked why he had chosen (perhaps an ill-considered word) France as his retirement base. Because, he replied, the French, more than any other people he knew, appreciated the real meaning of race. In the throes of turmoil instigated by significant immigration from North Africa, the French caught the admiring eye of my friend by rounding up illegals and throwing them out summarily. A buff of WWI and WWII history, my friend now travels about the great battlefields of Europe, where, he whispered, the Star of David is as a rare as hens' teeth in hallowed war cemeteries.

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The press and other mass media, as well as many academics, have largely discarded their dreams of Marxist revolution and are now going along with the new game plan. For this reason Buchanan and others who wish to avoid being called nativists or even Nazis must be careful to couch the term “national” in terms of the empty legalisms of the defunct Constitution. But such is life when the top 5% of the population of a country is a bunch of scheming criminals and the rest are ignorant, brainwashed slobs. Our Ruling Class consists of a merger between Mensa and the Mafia.

Good old Pat must play on the emotions of the Religious Right, the dwindling number of factory workers, the displaced middle managers and others rudely awakened from the American Dream. He can’t appeal to their rational self-interest; they don’t have any kind of rationality whatsoever. He also must not violate any of the many taboos that the dull-witted masses have had drilled into their thick skulls by their enemies in the schooling system and the media. This is not easy, but he can do it. Don’t knock him.

The Republican hierarchy would much prefer to see Bill Clinton as president than Pat Buchanan. After all, their values are identical and Bill has put away his adolescent Marxist fantasies, like other young former radicals, many now on Wall Street. But Buchanan has never really “grown up,” even though he has mastered the art of journalism, i.e., carefully calculated lying for the right effect. He knows the last thing he dare do is tell the truth.

Buchanan also must be very careful about whom he would choose to be vice president. George Bush picked Dan Quayle; Richard Nixon, Spiro Agnew. These bigshots knew that John Kennedy had made a fatal error by choosing Lyndon Johnson, a totally corrupt and disgustingly competent political conspirator of the first rank. This was comparable to taking out a $10-million life insurance policy with the Godfather as beneficiary. . . .

Whom should Pat Buchanan anoint as his vice-presidential running mate to make himself bullet-proof? The best choice is Ollie North! Whom does the Establishment fear and loath even more than Pat? Only Ollie. (Well, there also is Louis Farrakhan.)

Ollie is tough. He knows the insides of all the dirty trick factories, money laundromats, drug warehouses and State Department whorehouses. If they shoot Pat, Ollie will have ‘em hanging by the thumbs the next morning. Not just the psyched-out kook who pulled the trigger, not just the bought-off Secret Ser-
vice agents, but the monsters who orchestrated it all. Even the Trilateralists don’t want to mess with Ollie.

President Oliver North! Just the thought sends chills up and down the spines of all the creeps at the Washington Post, the New York Times, the Wall Street Journal and in the snake pits on Capitol Hill.

Practical politics, meaning the gullibility of the masses, suggests that Buchanan will not be able to win a majority of the Republican delegates, since many of his strongest supporters are “Reagan Democrats.” Not many of those people have switched their party registrations, since they do not trust the “mainstream” (Big Business) Republicans. But it is no longer certain that Bob Dole will walk off with the nomination on the first ballot.

If no candidate goes to the Republican Convention with a clear majority, horse trading will be necessary. The Republican Internationalists cannot gang up on Buchanan and freeze him out totally. They would lose his supporters in both the Religious Right and the Reagan Democrats. Without these two critical groups, the Republican nominee will lose to Clinton for sure.

This is a big change from the old New Deal-Great Society coalition, where black and Catholic bloc voting and Jewish money were the kingmakers. Many Catholics are among the Reagan Democrats. Catholic traditionalists are even joining forces with Evangelical Protestants to make the Religious Right a political powerhouse again.

Prohibition’s failure and the Scopes “monkey trial” about teaching evolution vs. creation served to marginalize Protestant political activists even before the New Deal began. But moving into the middle class has made Catholics into Conservatives, while the Democratic Party has been taken over by radical Leftists and minority racists.

Pat Buchanan’s desire is to capture a slice of American history, the 1950s, and freeze it in time. He and his followers refuse to recognize that period was a pleasant interlude to be enjoyed while global trends were working to maturity. America enjoyed the fruits of conquering Europe without having to face the consequences of the rise of Asia. The average American was still able to wallow in his own racism and anti-Semitism without anyone calling him to task for such hypocrisy.

However, America’s self-righteous crusade against Hitler has brought it down in the same way that England’s crusade against the Kaiser destroyed the Empire and reduced the island kingdom to a quaint tourist trap. Aggressive, militaristic, and genocidal describe periods in U.S. and British history as much as any in German history. “The only good Injun is a dead Injun.” Even Hitler’s anti-Semitic tirades were more refined than that!

The Anglo-Saxon penchant for conducting aggression under the banner of a moral crusade is what has doomed the English-speaking world. People with more political sophistication and ethnic cohesion have seized this banner and hijacked the booty of the British and American Empires. The Buchanan coalition does not have either the intelligence or the courage required to denounce this crusade as a fraud, so it can never enjoy more than some transient successes. In fact, the anti-abortion policy of Buchanan and most of his followers will only accelerate the demographic tidal wave sweeping them, as well as the WASPs, into the dustbin of history.

A vote for Pat Buchanan is still a good way to thumb your nose at the One Worlders. Even in the unlikely event of a Buchanan presidency, current historical trends would barely decelerate. But the amount of hysteria a Buchanan win would generate among academics and journalists would at least be entertaining.

Surviving and prospering in the Third Millennium will require a firm grip on reality. This is no more in evidence among fiscal Conservatives, Libertarians, Evangelical Christians, Catholic traditionalists and other Buchanan supporters than it is among Liberals and Internationalists. No political movement based on rationality and sanity is about to emerge in the USA, not of any size at least. So it is potentially beneficial to support the Buchanan coalition as a counterbalance to the power of the Left and the Internationalists.

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Sex Crimes and Sex Antics

In recent years we have seen an explosion of lawsuits and criminal charges placed against men for unseemly conduct towards women. I have already stated that it should be a basic "plank" of our political platform that rape and similar such sex crimes must be punished with death, except under the most extraordinary circumstances. The "other" cases of sexual assault are the questionable incidents involving so-called "date rape," charges of rape arising months or years after the event took place, "spousal rape," "sexual harassment" and accusations of rape or sexual assault in cases which suggest strongly that the woman either invited an attack or recklessly placed herself in a position to be attacked.

Now, let me state for the record that, in principle, I agree with the extreme feminist opinion that "No means no," no matter how advanced an encounter between a man and a woman. Also, it is clearly wrong for a man to take advantage of a woman who is drunk or otherwise not in full control of her faculties. Further, I believe that a rape is a rape regardless of surrounding circumstances, the sexual history of the victim and any actions or comments she may have made prior to the assault. If a woman does not invite a sexual advance and a man insists, by resorting to violence, intimidation or other such means, the situation clearly involves a sexual assault and not consensual sex. In principle, at least.

Let us now talk about the real world, real men and women and the relations between them. The ugly truth is that there are an increasing number of sexual predators out there. They come in all shapes and sizes—and colors.

It goes without saying that blacks, a primitive race with what are apparently genetically lower levels of self-control, and with their potential for mischief enormously magnified by the almost complete evaporation of social and police controls on them, are responsible for a grossly disproportionate number of sexual assaults against both black and white women. While we are mainly concerned with our own people, the depredations of these criminals have sown misery and terror in the black community as well, something we should not forget.

Among whites we have seen an alarming increase in sexual crimes, ranging from the hideous "serial killers," most of them sexual sadists (some heterosexual and others homosexual or bisexual) to boorish fraternity brothers who pour coeds full of Old Granddad and have their way with them.

I do not have any evidence at hand, but we can assume that so-called "Hispanics," on the lower end of that group, i.e., some Mexicans and Puerto Ricans with Negro blood, have sexual assault rates comparable to blacks.

Even among white, middle-class, ostensibly well-educated men we see a definite lowering of standards of conduct towards women. While this seldom translates into outright sex crimes, it can be expressed in behavior that 50 years ago would have branded a man for life and expelled him forever from decent society. Now that no decent society exists, such an expulsion is a toothless threat.

There was a time in the U.S., not so very long ago, that sexual attacks on women were rare, far more rare than in many other parts of the world. I once read a quote dating from the Civil War period. A Frenchman observed respectable American women walking unescorted, night and day, through the camps of the Union Army. To his astonishment, he was told that sexual attacks were simply unheard of, if the woman was "respectable," that is to say, not a prostitute plying her trade. The same was obviously true for the Confederate Army. During the course of the Civil War the number of sexual assaults was incredibly small. Although there were such crimes (Sherman's march through Georgia produced more than a few, which were usually committed by "bummers," plunderers separated from their commands and halfway to achieving the status of genuine deserters), they were few and far between. One need not dwell on the punishment meted out to the guilty parties. They were hanged, without exception. In the South, up until the mid-1950s, it was worth a man's life to rape a woman. And not just black men. While a white rapist might have some expectation of a fair trial instead of a greased rope over the nearest tree limb, the end result was usually the same—death.

We all know that those days in the U.S. are gone. Our wives, daughters, sisters, mothers and other female relatives and friends walk the streets in fear. If they live in an urban area, they don't leave their homes at night unless they can help it. Hospitals have armed guards walk nurses from the door of the hospital to their cars. Rapes of female employees of businesses targeted by armed robbers have become common. Universities and colleges and, now, high schools, have become hunting grounds for rapists. Not only the incidence of sexual assault but also the brutality and viciousness of these crimes has worsened. The victims are often tortured, subjected to bestial humiliation or murdered. It is safe to say that only a fraction of these crimes takes place in other supposedly civilized countries.

It is no coincidence that this horrid rise in criminal sexual assault has occurred at the same time that we have been flooded with cases of what one might call "pseudo-sexual assault," the types of incidents I have listed above. I do not deny that some of these incidents may qualify as
criminal assaults or that all of them are ugly and wrong. What I do say is that by trying to lump them into the same category with “real” sexual crimes, the real crimes are trivialized and it becomes that much more difficult to develop effective tactics to fight them—and impose the proper penalty.

I would like to examine some of these pseudo-sex crimes and demonstrate why, though the men involved in many of them did indeed behave improperly, the women share enough of the blame to cancel it out. Most of these cases have no business being aired in a courtroom. Instead they should be chalked up to experience for both parties.

DATE RAPE. Well, now, this is a clever invention. The “victim” of this “crime” claims that she willingly went with a man to his apartment, had a drink or two, got comfortable and then decided that maybe she didn’t like him so much after all. Or she had a headache. Or she thought that teasing a man would be fun, but she hadn’t bargained on him not taking it as a joke. Is it wrong for a man to insist, even though the “lady” in question might have actually disrobed before changing her mind? Of course. Changing her mind is a lady’s prerogative. But let’s return to reality. If a woman goes to a man’s apartment at two in the morning, takes off her clothes or even engages in cuddling and such, she is asking for it, especially if alcohol is involved. The solution to this “problem” is simple. Young ladies should not go to men’s apartments at two in the morning if they just want to “watch TV and talk.” The perfect example of this is Mike Tyson. You tell me what woman in her right mind, black or white, would go up to his apartment, had a drink or two, got comfortable and then decided that maybe she didn’t like him so much after all. Or she had a headache. Or she thought that teasing a man would be fun, but she hadn’t bargained on him not taking it as a joke. Is it wrong for a man to insist, even though the “lady” in question might have actually disrobed before changing her mind? Of course. Changing her mind is a lady’s prerogative. But let’s return to reality. If a woman goes to a man’s apartment at two in the morning, takes off her clothes or even engages in cuddling and such, she is asking for it, especially if alcohol is involved. The solution to this “problem” is simple. Young ladies should not go up to men’s apartments at two in the morning if they just want to “watch TV and talk.” The perfect example of this is Mike Tyson. You tell me what woman in her right mind, black or white, would go up to an apartment or hotel room with this man at three in the morning and expect to emerge with her virtue intact. Tyson, in my opinion, is somewhat justified in seeing himself as an innocent man.

DELAYED REACTION RAPE CASES. Only a lesbian Jewish feminist could come up with this one. We have all heard of these cases. A woman all of a sudden realizes that she was “raped” five or ten years before. Until she had been enlightened, she had assumed that she had been a willing partner. Now, under the tender guiding hand of the local feminist woman’s rape crisis center, run by a bull dyke who could chew through a steel oil drum, she discovers that she has been a “victim.” No comment is necessary. The solution to this problem? Simple. A woman must report a rape no more than 48 hours after it occurs. If she has to think about it any longer, it wasn’t a rape.

SPOUSAL RAPE. Now we get to the heart of the matter. Spousal rape, a “rape” which is committed by a husband on his wife, is not a “rape.” It may be an assault, if violence is involved, and, if that is the case, a crime has been committed. The horror of rape, the element that justifies the death penalty in almost all cases, is the fact that a predator, often enough a primitive semi-human, has forced himself upon a woman. As I have pointed out, aside from the pain and suffering of the woman, which in itself is more than sufficient to justify the death penalty in a true rape, the central issue is that a man unfit to procreate has used force to impose himself upon a woman. Whether or not conception takes place is not important. It is, as they say, the thought that counts.

It is bad enough when a criminal of our own race is involved. The situation is ten times worse when a black or other primitive forces himself upon one of our women. The guilty party must be extinguished.

A spousal rape, no matter how brutal, does not contain the essential element of an “unfit” or primitive attempting to force himself on a woman. After all, the woman picked this man herself.

If a married woman no longer desires to maintain a normal sexual relationship with her husband she is obligated to seek a formal separation or divorce. If the husband then attacks his estranged or former wife, it is indeed a rape. They are no longer married, or they are legally separated.

This may sound harsh. I know very well that beast-like husbands have terribly abused their wives and may well deserve a hangman’s rope. In these cases the woman has no alternative but to break the marriage bond.

A marriage is, or should be, a refuge from the outside world. Nobody knows what really goes on in the marriage of another, nor should they know. In every case of so-called “spousal rape” there is a terrible untold story. We simply cannot judge these cases by the same standards as true rapes. Again, the effect is to trivialize one of the worst crimes known. In addition, there is always the doubt about the facts. Rape is, by its nature, secret and there are seldom witnesses. If you have ever been a party to or connected to a messy divorce, you can easily imagine the room for lying and falsehood in such situations.

We cannot impose the supreme penalty on husbands who have sex, under any circumstances, with their wives, and on true sexual predators.

SEXUAL HARASSMENT. Let me illustrate this canard by taking a close look at the “Tailhook Incident,” which involved a large number of Navy and Marine Corps aviators, as well as female civilians and military personnel. According to the extremely contradictory and confused testimony, a number of the men engaged in behavior that at the very least can be called offensive. Some of it may have verged on the criminal, though this is unclear. Numerous female civilians and female military personnel claimed to have been the “victims” of this behavior.

First, I have no doubt that the naval aviators conducted themselves like human rubbish. There are many fine, decent, moral men in the ranks of our naval aviators. Degenerates do not climb into jet fighters and take off from aircraft carriers in the middle of the night.

Unfortunately, a large minority of these fighter jocks are obnoxious, arrogant, pushy bastards. Mix that with booze and an inclination to have a wild time, and you have Tailhook. While in the military I was assigned close to a major naval aviation facility. Although I have a strong personal dislike for these puffed up flyboys, I admire them...
for their skills as I admire no other men on earth.

The political show trial which was trumped up against the alleged participants in Tailhook made me gag. Every single woman who claimed she had been harassed was there voluntarily at the goings-on. Everyone participated in them to a certain extent. All were free to leave and all of this took place after duty hours and on private property. No laws were broken or at least no charges were filed. And yet it was literally turned into a federal case, all because a few little girls pouted that the boys had been nasty to them.

I do not go in for “ball-dragging” or ripping the panties off women walking down the hallways of hotels, but then I don’t expect any decent woman to put herself in the position of being “mooned” or “flashed” by a drunk, berserk pilot. These women knew these boorish cads before they went to the party and could have left at any time.

This was not sexual harassment. It was a case of little girls getting even with men who refused, with good reason, to take them seriously. The main accusers were a couple of female naval aviators. It is significant that almost without exception the civilian women involved not only did not press charges, they said that they had not been offended. Of course not. They were partying with the men.

Grave damage was done to the careers of fine pilots and to the morale of our naval air arm because, instead of handling this affair as a minor event, our political leadership let it assume gigantic proportions.

Moving down from the wild blue yonder, what of the nerds who try to chase their secretaries around the desk? Any woman who is a woman knows how to handle these guys. My favorite is the tale about the woman police officer who, upon being flashed by a drunk she had pulled over, is asked, “Hey! What do you think this is?” Her answer was, “Well, it looks like a penis, only smaller.”

WOMEN WHO REALLY ASK FOR IT. You have read about these cases as well. Some white trash slut who dances undraped and drunk on a pool table is attacked by six or seven gonzos. She cries rape.

What is one to say in such cases? Don’t get drunk and dance naked on pool tables because some men may take it the wrong way? The entire question is absurd. This is not a case for the police. It is a case for the tabloids.

Sexual assault is a grave problem in modern America, one that must be addressed in a forceful, pitiless manner when the power to do so is in our hands. We cannot allow feminist nonsense to blur the lines between crime and social unpleasantness.

N.B. FORREST

Salt & Pepper Romances pitchum heap big whoopee!

Penelope was a shy social worker who’d never had much luck with relationships; Chief Drinks-Like-a-Fish was one of her clients on the Addidas Indian reservation. Once a proud warrior, he was now just a shadow dancer of his former self. He wanted to give up drinking but he had to abandon his 12-step program because he couldn’t count that high. The more time Penelope spent with him — and the more he taught her his ancient tribal ways — the more she felt a commingling of their souls. Was it true love...or just very potent peyote?

Would he give her his heart forever...or was he an Indian giver?

N.B. FORREST

Amerind Interlude

by Avon Fluttering Dove

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Caesarism in the Offing?

A bizarre and wretched chapter in our recent political history was closed a few months ago when General Colin Powell announced that he would not enter the 1996 presidential campaign.

I have watched with a mixture of astonishment and disgust as Powell was touted by countless Americans, who should have known better, as some kind of “Great Mulatto Hope.” Powell was, by turns, the only man who could beat Clinton, the only man who could “unify” the American people or the only man who could chart a course out of the political, moral and racial swamp in which we are currently mired.

So low have we sunk! Wallowing in a fetid cesspit of our own weakness and lack of manliness, we are reduced to dreaming that a Jamaican Negro on a white horse will lead us out of the blind alley we have stumbled into. My mind reels with scorn for my people. They deserve no better than this. If it was not clear before, it is clear now. Not until we have tasted the last bitter dregs of our own folly will we begin to climb out of the muck, if indeed we ever do.

Lest you think that I am being a bit ungenerous to Colin Powell, let me hasten to add that I have nothing but respect for him as an individual. I believe that he is what he appears to be, a decent, brave, responsible man who has served the United States of America well in peace and war. This is not to say that he does not have faults, perhaps serious ones. But compared to almost all of the other men running for the presidency in 1996—Pat excepted—he is a pillar of honor and patriotic devotion.

There are two issues here. One, what has become of us when we can even consider the possibility of electing to our highest office a first generation citizen, a Jamaican Negro, no matter what his personal qualifications are?

Two, how in the name of God have we reached a point where this man is, at least to outward appearances, one of the best choices we might be given?

The hour is much later than we think. The Establishment game is nearly up, friends. The name for this sort of political evolution is Caesarism, the Man On Horseback syndrome. The ruling class is so utterly bankrupt in moral and political terms that they will grasp at such straws as General Powell to keep the circus running for a few more years. History will not be fooled. Just as the Ruby Ridge-Waco-Oklahoma City trinity marked a grim watershed in our steady march towards open domestic conflict, the Powell mania has sounded the death knell for the traditional political system.

If the stakes were not so high, it would have been amusing to listen to all the cheerful, upbeat blather coming out of the “responsible conservative” crowd. Gee, we’ll just nominate Powell and we’ll get all the black votes! We can prove that we aren’t racists by electing this nice, safe, solid black man with four stars on his shoulders, but at the same time we can outflank the “bad blacks” who don’t buy our act! Yes, sir! That General Powell is one man we can all rally around!

Things did not turn out as planned. First, General Powell was not the closet conservative imagined by so many. He is strictly middle of the road, if that. Even worse, he wasn’t the “Oreo” so many thought he was. Powell is no Louis Farrakhan, but he isn’t Stepin’ Fetchit, either. The country club Republican fools couldn’t see that no sane black man in America can turn his back on his “brothers.” Powell may be a civilized man, but he was clearly aware of the heavy breath of the snarling beast at

Could Colin become America’s Caesar

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his neck. Further, Black America was not fooled. They are not about to be gulled into throwing their votes to a tool of the white man, no matter what the color of his epidermis.

In my opinion Powell is a far more astute political operator than he seems to be. You do not become a successful Chief of the Joint Chiefs of Staff unless your conspiratorial skills are at least equal to your military ones. Powell observed the so-called “Million Man March” and drew the appropriate conclusions. He knows that we are close to the political meltdown point and he did not care to be at ground zero when the molten lead is poured.

The dolts who put their reputations on the line pushing for a Powell candidacy are now standing around looking like they have been in an omelette-throwing contest. Horror of horrors, the American people may be forced to make a real decision in November 1996. Of all of the Republican hopefuls, exactly one had the guts to call Powell on the issues. That man, of course, was Pat Buchanan. Some of our readers have harshly criticized Buchanan in the past, at times with good reason. We do not have that luxury any more. Buchanan is no Instaurationist and he differs with us on many, many key issues. The bottom line, however, is that he is the only American patriot running for the White House in 1996.

I recall the 1994 presidential race. I held my nose and urged Instaurationists to vote for George Bush. I was well and truly lambasted for this position. “There is no difference between the two, Bush is worse than Clinton, etc.” Well, anybody care to claim today, in 1996, that there is no difference?

True, the Armageddon Option is still operative. That is to say, we can still pick the “Let’s Make Things As Bad As Possible And Get It Over With” road. This school of thought has points in its favor. If you buy into it, however, understand what you may be letting us in for. It is spelled civil war, perhaps under extremely unfavorable conditions, with all the cards held by our enemies. I prefer to fight on all fronts, the political one included. I think that civil war is inevitable and it would be better for it to break out when people who are at least nominally our friends or neutrals are in power in Washington.

A curious thing is going on with the “opinion polls” in the Republican primary. Although it is common knowledge that Buchanan is the number two man, after Senator Dole, Buchanan, until he started winning a few primaries, was not even mentioned as a serious candidate by the controlled media. The technique is familiar. It is the old trick of simply smothering unacceptable candidates by ignoring them or denying them press coverage. This time it hasn’t worked. Time magazine was forced to put Buchanan on its cover recently.

As for Powell, he may be out of the 1996 presidential race, but he is not out of politics. He could be offered the vice presidency by a desperate Republican nominee. If—and this is a very big if—a Republican kicked Clinton out of the White House, Powell might be offered the post of Secretary of State or Defense. The worst scenario would be Powell, the American Caesar.

N.B. FORREST
International Kangaroo Courts

Warren Christopher is at it again. Our imposing Secretary of State, he of firm jaw, grim mien and steely gaze, went eye to eye with the Beast of Belgrade, Slobodan Milosevic, demanding that the Serb leader turn over various Bosnian Serb leaders to an international kangaroo court for trial on charges of committing alleged war crimes. Bosnian Serb Army commander Ratko Mladic (love that name!) is one of the ten most wanted, with the hapless president of the Bosnian Serb Republic being another. Milosevic told Christopher to take a hike, as well he should have.

I was going to write a long, detailed and lawyerly article on the whole issue of so-called "war crimes trials," basing the article on the infamous Nuremberg Trials and the role of the United Nations. I was going to show that these trials, an invention of the post-WWII international bureaucrat class and the extinct Soviet Communists, are judicial freaks, moral outrages, practical absurdities and petards apt to hoist the very ones who claim the right to judge their enemies. I will just skip most of that, as I have better things to do this month.

The term "war crimes trials," as we understand it, is an oxymoron. Although war is a crime against the human race, we have the authority of Scripture to comfort us in the knowledge that it will be with us always. War is nothing but the elimination of all civilized rules of behavior. The modest restraints that the West has tried to put on war in the past 200 years to make it less bloody have had a checkered career. They have mostly been honored in the breach.

Nuremberg-type trials served their co-sponsors—the Soviets—quite well, of course. Gulling the Western Allies into going along with these deadly farces was merely gravy to the wily Reds. They chuckled to see our leaders flush a thousand years of English law down the commode with one flick of their tail between our legs. Ah, but that is not all. Several thousand U.S. troops have been captured, including the general commanding the U.S. forces. The Iranians, together with the now hostile Arabs, Chinese and Russians, decide that "war crimes trials" are in order. An "international court" that suits the taste of Iran is set up. The general commanding the U.S. forces. The Iranians, together with the now hostile Arabs, Chinese and Russians, decide that "war crimes trials" are in order. An "international court" that suits the taste of Iran is set up. The general, sputtering that he was only obeying lawful orders, is tried, convicted, sentenced and hanged, together with a goodly number of his fellow officers. Gruesome, eh? You bet. That's what the Germans said, too.

Nobody in his right mind will claim that a state of war excuses any act of violence. We can and should demand that our enemies obey reasonable laws of war, unless they are wild-eyed savages, in which case a whiff of grape would be more appropriate. What is wrong is the idea that we are so damn morally superior and objective that we are competent to hold the offices of judge, jury and executioner simultaneously when dealing with our defeated enemies.

Even more revolting is the grotesque sham of setting up bogus "international courts" to do the dirty work for us, and then pretend that these lynch law Star Chambers possess some kind of legitimacy and lawful authority. Oh, sure, we can always dragoon a Bangladeshi "jurist," a Honduran shyster, a South African jew and even the odd Moroccan scribbler to don black robes, putter about in a musty law library, write any laws we want and pass out the stipulated sentences. But what we cannot do is invest
such monkeyshines with the majesty of law.

The proper way to deal with the atrocities which are the natural result of almost any war is for the belligerent powers to insist that the other side respect some agreed upon rules of war, or face the consequences after defeat in battle or, if that prospect seems dim, by immediate retaliation. Reprisals have been accepted for centuries as the correct way to deal with "war crimes." Usually, the serious threat of them will force an enemy commander to keep his men in check.

Should reprisals fail, a belligerent has no real recourse except to win the war. Once that is done, he is free to deal with his enemies as he sees fit. The enemy knows this, of course, and most wise generals will severely punish egregious offenders in their own ranks.

As a last resort, the victorious side can and should mete out appropriate punishment to the losing side if that side can’t or won’t do it itself. It goes without saying that nobody but the victors will mete out any punishment to the winning side. Funny how that works and how often ones own atrocities are forgotten!

How to deal with the murderers and rapists among the defeated enemy? Simple. Shoot them or hang them, but for God’s sake don’t smother us in a big pot of treacly goo about the rule of law and similar bilge. If thine enemy has offended you, pluck his eyes out, but don’t bore your neighbors and other innocent onlookers by trying to convince them that you are doing it in a spirit of justice and nobility. And please don’t waste your time writing up a bunch of meaningless legal twaddle to justify your course of action. If an enemy soldier murdered somebody and you just have to have some paperwork to justify your act of revenge, drag out his own military law books, run your finger down the index until you find the entry for “Murder,” turn to that page and follow the instructions.

Let us look at a case study. Long touted by our global busybodies as an example of how “international law” can work, the Nuremberg Trials are in fact the best possible argument for the very opposite position, that international law is neither law nor international. It is a game set up by the strong to impose their will on the weak or defeated, while telling themselves they are doing the right thing.

At Nuremberg the representatives of four nations, the U.S., the Soviet Union, Great Britain and France, proposed to judge the military and political leaders of the defeated power, Germany. The Nuremberg Trials accomplished little we can be proud of in the legal arena, but they did establish some sort of record for trash talking ancient legal concepts grounded in English Common Law, such as being held innocent until proven guilty, the right to confront your accusers, the right to a competent defense, trial by a jury of your peers, trial by an independent judiciary and no trials under ex post facto laws.

The mere presence of Soviet "judges" and "prosecutors" at the trials completely invalidated them. Leaving aside the obvious fact that the government the Soviets represented had committed atrocities before, during and after the war that would have made Hitler go into a swoon, there is also the awkward fact that the Soviets were allies of the Germans for two years, rather active and helpful allies in fact. Worse, in view of the charges against Goering, Hess and others of “plotting aggressive war,” the Soviets and the Nazis had jointly planned the conquest of Poland (the supposed trigger of the war), Finland and the Baltic states. And what of the Katyn Massacre?

Not that the other participants in the trial had clean hands. The U.S. had butt into a European war between Great Britain and Germany months before Pearl Harbor. What of the seizure of Iceland? The invasion of North Africa, neutral French territory? Similar acts were charged to the Germans’ account at Nuremberg. I hasten to add that the U.S. was correct to adopt all of these measures, from the point of view of the Roosevelt Administration, because war with Germany had been decided on. I just don’t like the hypocrisy.

Great Britain? It would take volumes to describe the clearly illegal acts carried out by the British government. The attack on the French fleet, the invasion of Iran, the planned invasion of Norway, the terror bombing of German cities, the disgusting handing over to the Soviets of former Soviet citizens at the end of the war. The list goes on and on.

France? This humiliated power had the least right of any to sit in judgment on Germany, having been partly responsible for the rise of Hitler in the first place. The world paid dearly for the refusal of France to face the economic, demographic and military facts of life.

War crimes are in the eye of the beholder. In a world of sovereign nations, no international court can have legitimacy, except that which sovereign states are willing to give to it of their own free will. War is a horror story and whole battalions of pettifogging attorneys will not change that fact. Thanks to Nuremberg, the leaders of the losers in wars will no longer have any reason to negotiate a reasonable end to a war. If they do, their enemies are likely to demand their heads and a UN court will deliver them on a silver platter. Better to fight to the bitter end and die with dignity.

Justice is mine said the Lord. He is right, as always. It is typical of our mundane, down-at-the-heels, second-rate century that we would have come to the conclusion that there can be justice on this earth for the crimes that politicians commit. There isn’t any and there never will be. No puffed-up UN officials or bespectacled judges in The Hague will change this. War is a curse laid on man that will only be lifted when men learn to love their brothers. Don’t hold your breath.

N.B. FORREST

Ponderable Quote

Prejudices are inborn; [they] are part of the birthright of every child.

Sir Arthur Keith
It doesn’t bother me that Yale Professor Harold Bloom’s new book, The Western Canon, oozes with dislike for Christianity. I myself am not a Christian, having rejected the religion I was born into. What I do mind is not respecting religion per se. Nothing better has been invented for social bonding. If Christianity is failing now, it is perhaps because Christianity no longer advances its practitioners sociobiologically. White people are declining fast and Christianity is not stopping the decline. Bloom’s angle, largely unconscious, seems to be that religion means bonding, bonding means morals, and morals mean—watch out—discrimination against outsiders!

Can we at least praise Bloom for trying to save the Western Classics from the feminists, minorities, New Historicists and followers of Foucault and Marx who seek to consign the greats to the tomb of dead white European males? The choice seems to be the slow death of Western Culture through the co-opting and gradual change from people like Bloom, who slowly insert their own people (e.g., Freud) into the Western Canon, or the quick revolutionary death suggested by blacks, homos, etc., who hate the white man’s culture.

Why didn’t Bloom mention biological motives, the sociobiological origin of cultural behavior, in his 493-page examination of Western literature? Take a guess. Biology tends to lead to cultural determinism, which in turn leads to—problems for outsiders.

Bloom degrades Goethe’s Faust, though he lists him in the Western Canon. Bloom misses the racial aspects of the Faustian spirit and blames Faust for adhering to a religion of the self. Bloom writes that Faust’s “endless striving seems to me of little consequence.” Is Bloom serious? Or can his tribe simply not fathom this Northern trait of discovery and heroism? Bloom seems to possess that minority racial trait of being extremely bright while at the same time extremely biased. Stephen Gould is another minority member of this ilk. Perhaps they unconsciously develop tastes and opinions to counter gentile morals and values because they feel threatened by Gentile morals and values. A variation on this bias is Bloom placing Freud in the Western Canon! Not as a psychologist but as an essayist! To put it simply, Freud had a thing about his mother and tried to expand this “Oedipus complex” to all mankind. Does this sort of neurotic rationalization belong in the Western Canon? But Freud was a fellow tribesman wasn’t he? Bloom inserts many others of the Chosen into the Canon, like Proust and Kafka, who also break down Gentile morals and values. Another interesting omission: Bloom discusses Freud’s essays, but not Nietzsche’s, although the humanities professor allows some of Nietzsche’s work into the Canon.

Bloom’s central guideline for the Western Canon of literature seems to be to accept artists who have no clear morals or ideology. Outsiders have a tougher time when the majority culture has strong morals and solid ideologies. Such metaphysics as Gnosticism are far more complicated about morals, which is why Bloom likes to find Gnostic philosophy behind the great writers of the West.

It takes real chutzpah to suggest that the greatest literature of the West is morally ambivalent and not really even Christian. The greatest art has always affirmed that which any given ethnostate has considered sacred.

Irrationalism was too strong a reaction to hypertrophied rationalism. Reason, morality and ideology are the refinement of perception and sensation. The new important discipline of the next century will include biology or sociobiology in any definition of culture. Culture always comes by way of biology. All culture, all literature is rooted in biology. Race or genetics has always determined culture. Until the field of aesthetics embraces this, aesthetics will never properly mature.

Bloom rightly predicts an ending to what we have known as the Western Canon, literature’s last stand with people like the absurd Samuel Beckett. But this will be true only in the Western Christian capitalist sense. It won’t necessarily be the end of the West, if the people who created and developed the West survive. The West will rise again with a new Canon, a new literature based in biology and ethnostatism. Bloom seems to imply that the West will be overtaken by the blacks and Latin Americans and West Indians who want to trash the Western Canon. He predicts what he calls a “Theocratic Age” (using Giambattista Vico’s terms), meaning the blacks and Latin Americans, feminists and Marxists will demand that literature and art conform to their needs.

But Bloom overplays the negative aspects of morality and ideology. It is not essentially the morals and ideology of the usurpers that will try to trash the West, but their biological drives to power, which create morals and ideologies and culture. This big book by Harold Bloom itself is part of that usurpation, disguised as an attempt to save the Western Canon. Bloom has inserted modern Greek, Yiddish, Hebrew, Arabic, Latin American and West Indian authors into the Western Canon, but Bloom is not radical enough to dismiss the classic European writers of the Western Canon. He seems to genuinely like Shakespeare and Dante.

In the sense that aesthetic choices are masks for social determinism, there is one mask which keeps us from dismissing moral art as narrow, as Bloom prefers to do. Art cannot be free of morals and ideology any more than humanity can be free of biology.

When artists find universal and timeless truths, their works of art rise beyond “period pieces” which doom so many political works of art. The discoveries of Darwin and Nietzsche, and their disciples, offer timeless truths, and with them morals and ideologies which Bloom might find threatening.

Why not ethnostates, where one’s own culture can flourish with one’s own Canon of Literature? This seems more humane for all races than to have one race trying to open up or exploit or be accepted by another race’s culture.

KENNETH LLOYD ANDERSON
Holocaust Update

The arguments of Holocaust "true believers" fall into three categories: (1) Testimonies of "survivors" who obviously did not die in the Holocaust; (2) Perjured testimony and forged affidavits at the Nuremberg Trial; (3) The "everybody knows it happened" argument.

The inadequacy of this proof is obvious. Survival does not prove extermination. Genuine evidence presented at a genuine trial still has not been produced. "Everybody knows" is what "everybody" has been told. Truth is acquired by disputing, not swallowing sacrosanct theories.

Holocaust true believers have not been able to accurately account for the following: (1) The postwar migration of hundreds of thousands of Jews to Palestine; (2) The incorporation of huge, undisclosed numbers of Jews into the territory of the U.S.S.R. during WWII; (3) The migration of innumerable Jews to the U.S. and Latin America during and following WWII, camouflaged as Eastern European nationals after the official category, "Jew," had been dropped by the U.S. immigration authorities.

Holocausters pretend there is a mystery as to what actually happened to the Jews. There is not. Neither is there any mystery as to what was really going on in the German concentration camps. Suppressed German documents have clearly established that the death total in Germany's camps was in the hundreds of thousands, not millions. It is equally well established that the main cause of death was typhus. Zyklon B was used liberally in the camps as a delousing agent for controlling typhus. Crematory ovens had no sinister purpose. They served only as a sanitary method of disposing of bodies.

All Holocaust arguments ultimately revolve around photographs of typhus-emaciated corpses, crematory ovens and exaggerated or false testimony and confessions presented to a kangaroo court. Beyond these stage props, the true believers have little or nothing to offer. An occasional speech by Himmler or a cryptic remark by Goebbels is thrown in only to confuse the issue.

But there is no issue. The German records themselves, the aerial reconnaissance photos of the U.S. Air Force, the independent forensic testing of "gas chambers" by four researchers settled the argument—or should have.

Is the Holocaust being kept alive out of deference to the real and alleged victims of Adolf Hitler? Or has it been converted into a sacred myth and a new religion for monetary gain?

Does the Holocaust pay? For millions of survivors and for the state of Israel it pays very well. It is no exaggeration to say that almost the entire infrastructure of Israel was made in Germany and the U.S. Close to 100 billion Reichsmarks and $100 billion will have been paid to Jews worldwide and to the Zionist state by the end of this century. Hollywood can truthfully say, "There's no business like Shoah business."

The Holocaust has cost the German people funds necessary for the rebuilding of their country, has stained their national honor and has left them with a monumental guilt complex. It has cost the Palestinian Arabs their country, stolen from them as atonement for a crime supposedly committed by someone else.

The American people are also victims of the Holocaust. Naive, generous and trusting to a fault, they have been permanently poisoned into hating racial cousins overseas.

The same Jewish civil rights organizations which oppose any admission of Christianity into the schools demand mandatory Holocaust education for a purported event they characterize as a "near successful assault on God's chosen people." (Abraham Foxman, National ADL) 472

Wherein Lies the Fault?

Nadine Gordimer, the much celebrated South African writer and anti-apartheid mouthpiece, (who just happens to be Jewish), confected a story about an elderly black man who had the habit of torturing his mule with a stick. Devoid of morality, it was an unpretified tale of pure violence and sadism. The catch was to understand that the Negro was really venting a lifetime of rage at apartheid by beating that poor animal. Once again whiteness was really at fault. Once again the eternal saintliness of the black race was deftly emphasized.

It seems almost foolish to ask, given the certainty of the response, but is it remotely possible for the Gordimers of this world—and they are legion these days—to imagine that a black just might be capable of tormenting an animal purely out of malice, and not as a highly symbolic response to a "lifetime under racial segregation?" Casual cruelty towards animals is far from unknown in America's black subculture—consider some ghettoites' fondness for pit bulls—but such acts would of course be explained by white racism.

It's all just one more variation of an endlessly repeated theme wherein black failings are invariably attributed to Mister Charlie. A well-known book in leftist and minority circles by a black historian, How Underdeveloped Africa, tosses out the usual supercharged Marxist rhetoric about the expropriation of the white, the class struggle, and so on. What this type of argument always manages to overlook is that, without the advent of the European, the African simply would have gone on for centuries in total ignorance of the mineral wealth lying underneath his bare black feet.

A companion tome, How Capitalism Underdeveloped Black America, appeared some years later. It's just more of the same "how prosperous we would have been, if only" storyline; a variant of an Amos 'n' Andy get-rich-quick scheme. Anyone wishing to see close up all that unleashed Negro prosperity-power should take a stroll down the teeming streets of Port-au-Prince. Haiti's plight, of course, is a result of slavery—or the capitalist world order—or multinational corporations—or some other antiblack conspiracy.

No, Ms. Gordimer. That old black might well have brutalized his mule even if no whites had ever existed.
For Rushdie, It’s Leftism First, Islam Second

If there’s one thing that “Western” opinion is nearly unanimous about (besides the “necessity of maintaining Israel’s security”), it is that we should all feel a sense of outrage about the “fatwa,” or death sentence, the late Ayatollah Khomeini issued against the Indian-Muslim writer, Salman Rushdie. It’s a “unanimity” from which I exclude myself. I have always kind of enjoyed Rushdie’s plight.

By this I do not mean to imply that my feelings about the man are wholly negative. His novel about Indian independence and its aftermath, Midnight’s Children, was a distinguished work. But as the years trickled by, I found myself liking Rushdie less and less. As an Indian expatriate living in England, he came to assume all the trappings of the modern Western intellectual: leftist politics, an anti-white, secularism, a highly critical, even sneering, attitude and, above all else, a profound inner decadence. In a word, he had become a de facto Jew, since it is that tribe which dictates the Western intelligentsia’s lifestyle.

Rushdie’s transition from Indian, to Indian expatriate, to quasi-Western egghead was clearly on display in his short book, The Jaguar Smile, an unremarkable travelogue which was little more than a love letter to the Sandinista regime in Nicaragua. Anyone of a thousand Marxist sympathizing literati could have written it. What got Rushdie in trouble was his novel, The Satanic Verses, which revealed the full arc of his metamorphosis. I should make it clear I have not yet read the book, but I did peruse many reviews of it and followed the whole controversy closely. The hot-button passage suggested that his “Mahound” character, a thinly disguised Muhammad surrogate, had prostitutes for wives. Now, I am no Islamic theologian, but it’s not hard to see just why devout, and even not-so-devout, Muslims would consider this blasphemous. When I discussed this issue with an Indian Muslim, long resident in the U.S., he assured me that it was really impossible to interpret this section of the book in any other way.

Here we see Rushdie getting caught in his own web. We are all very familiar with this cynical, captious and ultimately blasphemous attitude which now characterizes Western intellectuals, a crew that usually only bashes targets that don’t or can’t bash back: “straights,” “racists” and such like. Rushdie made the enormous mistake of aiming his irreverent sentiments at a target which does bash back—fundamentalist Islam.

However we feel about Islam overall (and I confess I have not yet read the book, but I did peruse many reviews of it and followed the whole controversy closely), I must acknowledge that it is still a young religion, with all of the virtues and faults which that implies. Young religions are still passionately believed in and therefore passionately defended. Rushdie made the mistake of surrendering to his increasingly decadent Western instincts and ignoring the passion of his co-religionists. He is now paying the price. Just why should any of us lose a minute’s sleep over this? Because The Satanic Verses contained extensive musings on the plight of the expatriate in a Thatcherite, “racist” Britain. It was this, more than anything else, which reduced my residual sympathy for Rushdie to absolute zero.

Consider, if you will, the essential absurdity of Rushdie’s current position. He blasts “racist” Britain, yet, like a little boy, he hides behind Britain’s apron in the form of his ever present detachment of Scotland Yard bodyguards. He bashed Islam and Islam bashed back with the fatwa. He bashed Britain and Britain responded by protecting him, perhaps for the rest of his miserable life, from said fatwa. “Racist” Britain would have been morally justified in simply leaving Rushdie to suffer the consequences of his own folly. Of course, the Brits did no such thing. This seemingly unlimited tolerance of the present-day West towards its critics and assailants furnishes an excellent example of just why minority racists keep turning up the heat on us.

All the usual suspects—Norman Mailer, Susan Sontag, E.L. Doctorow—lined up in support of Rushdie after the Ayatollah pronounced the death sentence. The usual plaintive cries for “free speech” were heard—in a society in which, as all Instaurationists know, there is very little free speech on the important issues. I amused myself by fantasizing about issuing a few fatwas of my own against that
Make College Teams Town Teams

It seems to me there's a great dichotomy between the pursuit of higher knowledge and professional athletics. One involves the mind; the other the body. To use Kipling's phrase, never the twain shall meet.

I am referring mainly to intercollegiate sports, primarily football, basketball and baseball. Let us remember that in the major universities these are major sports, involving billions of dollars and armies of people. The bowl games alone generate tens of millions of bucks, not counting the hundreds of millions involved in the broadcasting of the events.

Head coaches draw seven-figure incomes for herding their frequently illiterate charges from college to college. Professors who have spent many years acquiring academic credentials in intellectually challenging fields are paid a tenth of the coaches' salaries.

One main reason that sports are a basic component of our society is boredom. Boredom is a characteristic of the human condition. As our intelligence as a people plummets, it will become even more so. (The less intelligent a person, the more boredom becomes part of his life.) This explains why we are willing to pay our entertainers and gladiators astronomical sums of money to transport us out of our ennui even temporarily.

In some ways it has always been thus. The Roman games were incredibly popular for centuries. Amphitheaters and coliseums were common centerpieces for the towns and cities of the Mediterranean area. People's lives revolved around looking forward to the games, then attending them, then arguing raucously about the results. Sound familiar?

Our sporting events reflect our killer/predator nature. From killing animals our innate aggressiveness automatically led to the killing of each other, a practice which obviously continues today. The competitiveness of war is reflected in the competition of our sporting events, only slightly moderated to accommodate our religious beliefs. I'm sure the excited, ready-to-fight fan in our football stadiums would have felt right at home in a Roman crowd cheering the mayhem and gore in the Coliseum.

If our overwhelming interest in sports today is a direct reflection of our basic nature, there is another ingredient in the mix—our intelligence. This may have enabled us to be the greatest of killer/predators, but it also made it possible to reach into many other areas that compose our modern world. Science, technology, engineering, architecture, highly sophisticated agriculture, the arts, literature—the list goes on and on—are all made possible by our ability to think abstractly and thereby place ourselves on the top rung of nature's animals.

To properly nurture and promote this facet of human nature, it should be well separated from the atavistic drives represented by competitive intercollegiate sports. The vast majority of college athletes have no interest in academic pursuits. To accommodate these athletes and their games, standards are lowered and the emphasis on education is skewed and misplaced.

Since our college teams are basically farm teams for the major professional organizations, why not leave them in the university towns, but separate them from the universities? Couldn't the fans become just as rabid, just as enthused over the Tallahassee Seminoles or the Gainesville Gators as they are over the university versions? In cities that have professional teams, fans exhibit tremendous support for their gladiators, even going so far as to riot and loot to celebrate their heroes' victories.

Let's let the scholars seek their academic credentials and skills. At the same time, let's stop encumbering and harassing the athletes by sending them to classes that mean nothing to them.

Integrated Homicide

When Kevin Carter's family moved into a federally subsidized apartment in an all-white, middle-income apartment complex in Anderson (IN) two years ago, Beth and Rodney McKenzie were among the first whites to put out the welcome mat. They introduced the Carters' hulking, 13-year-old black buck of a son to their seven-year-old, blue-eyed, blonde daughter, Erin, and encouraged the two to be friends.

Kevin repaid the McKenzie's sociability by attempting to rape Erin. Unsuccessful, he beat and stomped her to death, leaving her near-naked body lying in a nearby woods. Caught red-handed with Erin's blood splattered over his clothing, Kevin gave police a videotaped confession.

Kevin's first trial for murder resulted in a hung jury. A lone black refused to convict "another black male." The Negro teenager's second trial ended in a conviction. At his sentencing last October 25, his father, serving 15 years in state prison for selling drugs, appeared in court in handcuffs and leg irons to ask for clemency for his son. Kevin's mother told the judge through gulps and sobs: "That's my baby. My baby is being lost in this court." Leaving the stand, she whispered to the prosecutor, "Screw you."

Bedecked in voguish pink ribbons in remembrance of her slain daughter, Erin's mother attended the nearly three-hour sentencing hearing. (Apparently Mrs. McKenzie didn't know that pink ribbons are supposed to indicate support for people stricken with AIDS; blue ribbons memorialize murder victims.) While Kevin, who made no statement to the court, stared at her, Erin's mother said, "You stomped on her with your size 10 shoes. I can't forgive you for cold-blooded murder." Erin's divorced father, who was so upset that he could not appear in court, sent his sister to speak for him. As is usual in murder cases, the effects of Erin's death reached well beyond the victim's family. Danta McCoy, a former neighbor of the McKenzie family, said, "My son used to play with Kevin. Now he is on antidepressants and doesn't know who he can play with anymore."

After Kevin received the maximum sentence of 60 years, Beth McKenzie expressed the fear that he will attempt to harm his young son, who testified against him. Despite his sentence, the black killer may be released in 30 years, if not sooner. Kevin's taxpayer-subsidized attorney will, of course, appeal his client's conviction.

The dark, satanic mills of integration, darker and more satanic than those of English poet and mystic William Blake, keep grinding us down.

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Between a Rock and a Hard Place

In the January issue, M.M.’s story about the problems her brother had communicating with Negroes reminded me of an incident I witnessed a few years back in Dallas. A Negro had gone into a 7-Eleven to buy $5 worth of gas. “Ah wan’ buy fi’ dollah wuth gas,” he said to the Vietnamese clerk, who eyed him quizzically, pondered the statement and replied in carefully measured tones of Piggin English, “I sor-ry, not undo-stand.” When the Negro repeated his statement, the Vietnamese, still perplexed, repeated his reply.

This scene was replayed again and again with only minor variations. Talk about failure to communicate! And both parties were supposed to be speaking English! Oddly enough, as the line of customers behind the Negro grew longer, nobody complained. The intercultural exchange before us was too amusing to be shut off. In retrospect, however, the symbolism of the incident dawned on me. Our old traditional minorities are on one side, our more recent minorities are on the other, and here we are caught smack dab in the middle, our progress being held up by both of them.

J.H.

The Solipsistic Ruling Class

Zip 981’s criticism of Christianity reminded me of the late Revilo Oliver’s writings. While his attack is valid, my belief is that the root problem is liberal ideology, not religion. What is needed is a rational scientific view of society that will accept empirical evidence and act upon it, instead of clinging fanatically to false beliefs, such as the intellectual equality of all races. I think that most of the ruling class realize the fallaciousness of liberalism, but behave in a politically orthodox manner out of self-interest. Since their wealth insulates them from our decaying society, the growing degradation of the rest of the populace is to them a matter of indifference.

Cool It!

Several readers have recently sent in letters which have come close to being open calls for violence against federal law enforcement officials. Others have demanded that Instauration take an extreme line on confrontation with the government, suggesting that anybody who works for the Feds from postmen to snipers on the FBI Hostage Rescue Team is a fiend in human shape, fit only to be hunted down and done to death, preferably by roasting over a slow fire. Under ordinary circumstances I would not bother to reply to these people, knowing that the writers of such letters are either nuts or good folks simply letting off steam. In the first instance, there is nothing to be done. In the second, there is nothing to worry about. The problem arises when otherwise intelligent, loyal, brave Instaurationists become so exasperated and angry over various government outrages that they allow themselves to slip into a state of mind that may lead to rash and ill-considered acts. Hysterical, frothing-at-the-mouth editorializing can have a most unfortunate influence on the less prudent among us.

I ask our readers to carefully consider our ultimate objectives and the best way to attain them. Then they can write whatever they wish. Please understand that I am not a pacifist and I do not believe that the American Majority should simply take anything that is dished out without fighting back. What I believe is that if you wage war you have to wage it with a realistic chance of winning, not as swarms of berserkers who would just as soon perish in a suicidal remake of the Alamo as follow a rational, feasible strategy of mobilizing their forces, weakening those of the enemy and then closing in for the kill and final victory when the odds are favorable.

Some will object and say that such caution is merely an excuse to do nothing, akin to the constant procrastinations of the Scottish supporters of the “King across the water,” who said year after year, “Now is not the time!” When the issue was finally forced on them, they had waited too long. Culloden and the utter extermination of the Stuart cause was the result. It is a valid point. We are most definitely in a race against time. Will we or won’t we be able to build a Majority movement before the forces arrayed against us are too powerful to be defeated either through the political process or in open battle? We don’t know. But I for one will continue to do what I can to build our movement as long as I have breath in my body.

Wild public statements by even well-intentioned Instaurationists play into the hands of our enemies. Conspiracies, guerrilla warfare and political intrigue are all games best played with a clear mind. Violent acts to no purpose are the tools the ADL and the FBI need to push for more “hate crimes” laws, the kind of laws that could lead to the banning of publications such as the one you have in your hands.

You can rest assured that all Instaurationists would gladly serve as hangmen for the people who are wrecking our country. When we are in power, we will be free to shout our opinions and hopes from the rooftops. For now, let us methodically prepare ourselves for what lies ahead. In war it is fatal to telegraph your punches.

N.B.F.

A Word for Libertarianism

In the January 1996 issue Zip 335 criticizes the Libertarian Party’s support of open immigration and says he is supporting Pat Buchanan. I don’t like the LP stance on immigration, but at least when the immigrants get here, the FBI need to push for more “hate crimes” laws, the kind of laws that could lead to the banning of publications such as the one you have in your hands.

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A FRIEND

Contra Divorce and Abortion

I must disagree with Instauration’s easy divorce and pro-abortion stand. My position is neither theological nor progressive, merely practical. I would ask you this question. What is the difference between a deadbeat dad and a “dead fetus” mother? Life largely functions on the leadershi-by-example principle. No society can long endure a double standard by which one sex is held to its responsibilities, while the other is allowed to dodge them. Theological quibbles about the origins of life and different stages of development do not rebut the point.

“To reproduce or not to reproduce” is the modern woman’s soliloquy. Reproduction or its lack is a political question, not just a personal one. A society which can force women to stop making too many babies in the case of overpopulation can also force women to make more babies in the case of underpopulation.
A woman’s right to control her body is a slogan. No woman’s body was born with a fetus. It was born with all the other genuine body parts. The doctrine of the immaculate conception is a Christian doctrine, not a feminist one. With respect to divorce, I do agree it is sometimes justified. The social question is whether legalized divorce makes society better or worse. The evidence overwhelmingly suggests the latter. Marriage was never designed to make people happy. It was designed to provide a stable environment for the bearing and raising of children. To allow easy divorce destroys the very foundation of marriage. We have all heard the phrase, “the welfare of the child comes first.” It is undeniable that children are the main victims of divorce. If the welfare of the child really came first, parents would not be allowed to divorce in the name of their own convenience.

Nordic Jews?

How dare you call a Jew a Nordic. That’s what you did in your article on the death of Rabin.

Editor’s Reply: Jews are not a single race, but the products of a stew of white races. If, as Instauration does, you divide whites into Nordic, Alpine and Mediterranean races, then Jews have to fit in somewhere. Mostly they are Alpines or Mediterraneans or a mixture thereof. The case for a few Nordic Jews is bolstered by the late Israeli Prime Minister, Yitzhak Rabin. Gaze at his pic at age 21.

Three Cheers for the Working Man

Edward Kerling’s “The Wobblies: Militant White Unionists” (Jan. 1996) was great. It gave examples of the hate that some American plutocrats have for the white working class. This establishment characteristic goes back at least to the days of the Abolitionists. Men such as Charles Sumner despised both Anglo-Saxon Southerners and Irish Northerners while sympathizing with blacks. Today the great foundations finance pro-Third World organizations that are destroying American labor. Tragically the unions have become suicidal and are cutting their own throats by following a similar policy.

G.I.s Were Also Brutal

N.B. Forrest’s “Not So Sorry” (Jan. 1996) warrants some comment. While I do not doubt that the Pacific War was extremely brutal, it was brutal on both sides. The U.S. Navy, for example, routinely machine-gunned Japanese sailors in the water after sinking their ships. Could this be why there were very few Japanese P.O.W.s in Allied camps? I’m sure it wasn’t all because they would rather fight to the death than surrender. American movies and newsreels regularly portrayed the Japanese as monkeys or subhumans. This, plus Roosevelt’s internment of Japanese Americans, didn’t do anything to improve the treatment meted out to American and Allied P.O.W.s of the Japanese.

Many of the “war crimes” charges against Japan were manufactured by the lie masters of the government and media who of course were expert at this after inventing the most outrageous nonsense against the defeated Germans. An exposure of falsified war crimes charges of the Japanese is Carlos Whitlock Porter’s book, Japs Ate My Gall Bladder, Phony Atrocity Tales of WWII (Remarks Books, P.O. Box 234, Aurora, NY 13026-0234).

Ethnostate a Cop-Out?

I have discussed The Ethnostate with others and most agree with the reasoning that it is a way to avoid “race wars” or the spilling of blood. I think it is more a cowardly attitude than anything else. A minority of us believe we should never compromise on anything short of an all-white nation and that eliminates the idea of ethnostates.

Editor’s Note: I can well understand that applying ethnostatist principles to modern America can be considered by some to be a cop-out. The problem is we are going to have at least rough versions of ethnostates in America, whether we like it or not. Much of the Southwest has gone or is going Mexican; much of south Florida, Cuban; much of the big cities, black and Hispanic. Scattered white suburbs are becoming mini-ethnostates. As these incipient ethnostates evolve and gain power and status, the time will certainly come when whites will make a bid to recapture some of the lost parts of their lost nation. Whether they succeed or fail is in the lap of the gods. Whatever happens, white ethnostates in a fragmented U.S. can be viewed as a logical step in a process of reculer pour mieux sauter, a retreat to reorganize and gain strength for an eventual reconquest.

Flim-Flammed by Flynn

I’m utterly astounded that even Instaurationists seem to fail for the nonsense which continues to circulate about the so-called “Flynn Effect.” Even Flynn himself, the New Zealand psychologist, eventually admitted that his suspiciously unique findings about massive intelligence gains in all races over time were mostly a bunch of hooey.

Apparently Zip 330 (Feb. 1996) actually believes that Scandinavians have been gaining about 10 IQ points with each generation, and that other groups, such as the Belgians, may have rocketed up by 40 IQ points in just two generations. And all because of better medicine and nutrition, more time spent in classrooms, etc. Why, building TVA dams and the like boosted hillbilly IQs by 10 points almost overnight!

But don’t feel badly all you insecure white racists. Even though today’s ghetto blacks are vastly superior to your benighted white forebears, they are still lagging far behind today’s absolutely brilliant white TV-watchers. Maybe a double dose of dassy will help.

As these ethnostates gain strength for an eventual reconquest, the time will come when whites will make a bid to recapture some of the lost parts of their lost nation. Whether they succeed or fail is in the lap of the gods. Whatever happens, white ethnostates in a fragmented U.S. can be viewed as logical steps in a process of reculer pour mieux sauter, a retreat to reorganize and gain strength for an eventual reconquest.

I have spent a lot of time studying the popular white music of the 1800s. The abundant intelligence revealed in the mass culture of the past should alone be enough to cast total doubts on the Flynn Effect. If today’s blacks are really much brighter than the whites of a century ago, where are the black Darwins, Edisons and Nietzsches? Where are the productive black communities?
Louis Wants to be Quizzed

The ADL and some members of Congress want Louis Farrakhan to be called before a special congressional committee to explain his recent visits to the Middle Eastern countries high on the U.S. S-list. An open hearing might prove very interesting, but will it be held? Farrakhan may rightfully claim that if he is an unregistered foreign agent, then what about the U.S. Congress, which is collectively an unregistered foreign agent of Israel? Farrakhan threatens that if he is called before a congressional committee he will call the roll of the congressmen who are honorary members of the Israeli Knesset. He also promises to question America's foreign policy in the Middle East. "Every year," he charges, "you give Israel $4 to $6 billion of taxpayer money and you haven't asked the people nothing. . . . Who are you an agent of?"

The ADL, which is most definitely an unregistered foreign agent of Israel, has the chutzpah to demand that Farrakhan be registered as a foreign agent of Libya.

One of the politicians leading the attack on Farrakhan for his foreign jaunts is Peter King (R-NY). In mid-February a man called King’s office and said, "We are sick and tired of the way [King] is harassing Rev. Farrakhan. He is a piece of racist slime and he'd better stop. If he continues, we are going to blow up his office. We're going to come down there and pull every white cracker out of the office and put a bullet in their [sic] head. We're serious. Every cracker in that office is going to be killed. Believe me. You tell 'em. We're serious.

Sculptural Racism

How long will it be before anti-Majority statues litter the landscape of America? A start has already been made in San Jose (CA), Richmond (VA) and Birmingham (AL). San Jose can now boast of a hideously fashioned ten-foot clump of metal and stone supposed to represent the Aztec god, Quetzecoatl. A 24-foot bronze and stone statue of Arthur Ashe, the black tennis champ who died of AIDS, is scheduled to appear on Richmond’s Monument Avenue between such Confederate greats as Robert E. Lee and Stonewall Jackson.

The latest sculptural attack on the Majority’s history is a statue in Birmingham of a white sheriff menacing a black with the help of a snarling police dog.

What will visitors to San Jose, Richmond and Birmingham think a hundred years from now as they look at these statues? It will be hard for them to believe the U.S. was once a white country. It’s possible that future histories of America will hardly mention whites except to accuse them of racial bigotry. When the black mayor of Birmingham, Richard Arrington, was told that the $168,833 taxpayer-funded statue was provocative, he smiled and said, "Good."

The way our culture is being battered today it may only be a matter of time before the four presidents on Mount Rushmore will be replaced by Rev. Martin Luther King, Malcolm X, Colin Powell and Jesse Jackson.

Jewish Snoopers

After a lowly Defense Dept. employee issued a warning to defense contractors to watch out for foreign industrial spies, especially Jewish spies, all hell broke loose. Instead of a congressional hearing to look into these serious charges, the mediocrats immediately turned their attention to the messenger, not the message. Without any attempt to determine the facts, the Defense Dept. was charged with harboring a "culture of anti-Semitism." Senator Arlen Specter (R-PA), one of the country’s leading double loyalists, got into the act and demanded an investigation, not of the facts, but of the person or persons who issued the warning.

More than Caesar’s wife ever was, modern Jews are above suspicion. Anyone who dares talk or write about the sins of Jews is ipso facto an anti-Semite, which is the same as calling him a criminal. If by any chance anyone accuses a Jew of wrong-doing, then the accuser becomes the bad guy and the accused remains a knight in shining armor.

The best way of explaining this humiliating situation is to say that Jews have non-Jews where it hurts.

Gentle O.J.

An excerpt from Simpson’s deposition in his civil trial:

Question: [In] the entire time that you knew Nicole, you never once hit her with your fist? Is that true?
O.J. Never once did I ever hit her with my fist, ever.

Question: You never once slapped her with your hand?
O.J. Never once have I ever slapped Nicole.

Question: Never once did you strangle her?
O.J. Never.

Question: Never once did you beat her?
O.J. Never.

Question: Never once did you physically hurt her?
O.J. Never.

Killer Punch

Sideswiping a car driven by black college student Louis Waldron, Irish-American Patrick Hourican, a plasterer by trade, got off or fell off his bicycle and started to argue. The plasterer was plastered so hard by Waldron that he fell, cracked his head on the sidewalk and expired. His assailant was charged with first-degree murder, a charge that some black groups denounced as excessive and “racist.”

Over the years, Hourican, a known brawler, had collected 28 misdemeanors and three felony charges in various brushes with the law. Mayor Jordan, part-Irish himself, wanted the book thrown at Waldron, whose bail was set at $500,000. To the applause of his Negro voting claque, the new San Francisco mayor, uppity Willie Brown, managed to get Waldron’s bail reduced and Waldron himself out of the hoosegow.

The Rabbi in Pat’s Crew

An Orthodox rabbi from Brooklyn is serving as honorary co-chairman of Buchanan’s presidential campaign. Yehuda Levin explains that he favors Pat’s stance on social issues like abortion and homosexuality. He says he hopes his presence in the campaign will prevent Pat’s people from toying around with anti-Semitism. Reportedly, Rabbi Levin is not happy with Pat’s choice of Arab-American James Zogby’s polling firm.
Star-Crossed Flag
What is happening to the U.S. was cleverly summarized on the cover of the January 29 issue of New York, a publication of you know who. Jews can mutilate the American flag at will, at the same time the army commander in Ft. Bragg (NC) ordered all flags in the barracks removed—not just Nazi and Confederate flags but also the Stars and Stripes.

Foundation Snafu
Wolfgang Pordzik, director of the Konrad Adenauer Foundation, is being sued by four non-Jews for... anti-Semitism! The charges are contained in a lawsuit filed in the D.C. Superior Court by four former employees of the Adenauer Foundation. Their complaint alleges that Pordzik’s attitude and behavior towards Jewish organizations “made the plaintiffs’ roles as representatives of the Foundation extremely difficult, uncomfortable and distressing.” Pordzik apparently had expressed concern about the quality of food and cleanliness of meeting rooms provided by Jewish organizations. He once made the ADL’s European representative wait more than an hour in a dirty room before meeting with him. The Adenauer Foundation has been instrumental in implementing the ADL’s “World of Difference” curriculum, which claims to be promoting “tolerance.”

Nervous Miscigenator
Recently I was engaged in a conversation with my local Snap-On Tool distributor. Somehow the topic turned to abortion (we are both pro-life). Since the topic of race is always on my mind, I qualified my anti-abortion stance by saying something to the effect that if only nonwhites were getting abortions, then I probably would not have a problem with it. This big, corn-fed boy from Iowa caught me totally off-guard by asserting, “Are you aware that I am married to a black?” Instead of stammering or emitting phony mea culpas, I kept my composure, “So what’s your point?”

I am no wimp, but this fellow was rather imposing and could probably “cleaned my clock” if he was so inclined. To my surprise he grew meekly defensive. Nervously twiddling his fingers, he gave me a half-hearted, “not all blacks are bad” speech and seemed to be quite sheepish about being married to a non-white. It has been my experience that many whites involved in mixed marriages know in their hearts that what they have done is not quite right. In any case, this tool distributor no longer appeared so big and imposing. Though a nice enough guy, he is sick—and his sickness is contributing mightily to America’s decline.

Double Jeopardy Curses
Last year New Jersey businessman Marc Lewittin sued the Egyptian government in an American court to recover Jewish religious scrolls and records left in Egypt when the Chosen decamped in the 1950s and 60s. After losing the suit (the U.S. had no jurisdiction), he decided to take another tack. He now says that two rabbis have “agreed to conduct mystical KABBALAH prayers to evoke curses on all those withholding the sacred scripts until they are returned to the rightful owners.” The curses are counted on to have a greater clout than any mere judicial ruling. According to Lewittin, transgressors will suffer the following agonies: “Their limbs may be crushed, the pride of their power be broken, their flesh be consumed away that it cannot be seen, and their bones that are not seen stick out.”

Jewish Christians
A brief history of Christianity would have to delineate several main epochs: Jewish cult, Hellenized Christianity, Imperial European Christianity, Byzantine Christianity, Catholicism, Renaissance Catholicism, Protestantism and the current mish-mash known as Judeo-Christianity. Be-
fore the Jewish cult could be accepted by most Europeans, it had to first pass through Greek and Roman cultures, which together rid it of its more objectional Near Eastern aspects, as it improved its aesthetics with liturgy and art and introduced a hierarchical structure. The Old Testament, except for its literary merit, was chiefly ignored as Jewish folklore. Renaissance Catholicism had little to do with Christianity in its pure form. With Protestantism came a revival of interest in the Old Testament and considerable acceptance of the notion that Jews are God's Chosen. Post-Vatican II Catholicism, a protestantization of the Church has seen a dramatic decline in the power and influence of the Holy See. What Americans now refer to as Judeo-Christianity is actually Judaized Christianity, with more emphasis on material than spiritual matters and an inordinate concern with the welfare of Jews everywhere.

Negro Overload
The last two weeks in January are a welcome respite of two weeks of peace between Martin Luther King Day and African-American History Month. This year, however, Barbara Jordan had the effrontery to head for that big, bellowing bully pulpit in the sky in the breather fortnight, thus making for a seamless, six-week, wall-to-wall media onslaught. Now I hear that a Texas black preacher is pushing to make Martin Luther King Day a week-long "celebration." Reminds me of when I asked my parents why there was no such thing as a Children's Day, since there was a Mother's Day and a Father's Day. The inevitable reply was that every day was Children's Day.

J.H.

Purification Ceremony
"Mikvah ladies" are females whose duty it is to oversee the proceedings of the monthly immersion that "purifies" a Jewish woman and allows her to resume sexual relations with her husband. The ladies check for stray hairs and soap residue that would make the ritual invalid. Recently they have been extending their search to look for signs of battering, though a few eyebrows administered with side-curls flying by an unwashed, bearded hubby probably wouldn't invalidate the ritual. Before women submerge themselves in the mikvah bath, they are advised to "carefully cut fingernails and toenails and remove dirt in crevices...bleach is recommended for the dirt removal." They must get rid of "all foreign bodies such as dirt, false teeth, false eyelashes, artificial nails, contact lenses." Mikvah ladies say that checking for abuse is often difficult because some Orthodox husbands are so observant they won't even touch their wives for a period of 12 days before mikvah night for any reason! Others are careful to hassle their women in such a way that it will not leave marks.

Different Coverage
When the story of Clifton (or Clifford, depending on which newspaper you read) McCree's killing five co-workers first appeared in the Washington Times nothing was said about race, not one single word, albeit McCree was black and the people he massacred were white. It took an extra day for the truth about the racial slaughter to come out. Before he got around to killing himself, McCree, a recently fired beach cleaner in Ft. Lauderdale, penned a note saying, "I'm glad I did it," adding he wanted "to punish some of the cowardly racist devils" who got him canned. Compare the publicity given McCree to the front-page coverage of the two white soldiers in Fort Bragg (NC) who killed two Negroes.

Wacky, Tacky Cleric
Last November Episcopal Bishop Spong was the star speaker at a homosexuality symposium at Washington's Foundry United Methodist Church, the church the Clintons grace with their presence when they have nothing better to do on Sundays. Spong, who ridiculed the Nativity and all its religious trappings, wondered aloud if Jesus was a "drag queen." He then went on to praise same-sex marriages and declared the Ten Commandments to be immoral. If this was not enough blasphemous, Spong doubted the masculinity of St. Paul and prided himself that the first woman he ordained was a lesbian. (A bishop like Spong makes the editor of Instauration, who was born an Episcopalian, ashamed he ever came within 50 miles of a Christian church.)

Corporate Pandering
During Black History Month I dropped in on a Hardee's restaurant in North Carolina where the place mats featured a crossword puzzle. To say the puzzle was no challenge to anyone with a modicum of intelligence would be an understatement. These were the most unpuzzling questions:

Name the civil rights leader who won a Nobel Peace Prize in 1964. Martin Luther

Who founded the Alvin Ailey Harlem Dance Theater? Alice

What is the abbreviation for the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People?

What is the abbreviation for the United Negro College Fund?

If these no-brainers were indeed too tough for the targeted audience, then Hardee's had a fail-back position. The answers were printed at the bottom of the place mat.

Strange Lingo
The Negro's mastery of the English language has always been tenuous at best, nil at worst. Check out this brief exchange recently heard in an airport restaurant. A Negro busboy was instructing a new black hire in the fine art of table clearing and floor sweeping. At one point the trainee was asked, "Have they shone you how to do the condoms yet?" The new employee stared blankly, forcing his trainer to repeat the question. I figured that some sort of sex education had to be part of the restaurant's training program or that one of the employee's duties included maintaining those nasty little condom machines found in men's restrooms. The mystery was solved when teacher led his student to a table stocked with ketchup, relish and other condiments.

Race-Baiting Movie
A violent antiwhite film produced by Spike Lee, Tales from the Hood, is advertised as a movie about black-on-black crime. In reality it's an incendiary, racist, pro-homo propaganda film. In one "tale" a white political activist is murdered by Negroes, who then proceed to eat him. Another "tale" has whites hanging from meat hooks. Still another exhibits lynched Negroes, without a word about the crimes that earned them the noose.

How Noble is Aaron?
The Malden (MA) textile plant that partially burned down is owned by an Orthodox Jew, Aaron Feuerstein, who bounced back from bankruptcy in the early 1980s. Many laudatory press and TV stories have been devoted to Aaron and his noble deeds, particularly his determination to keep his company going, for the sake of his treasured employees. "He did the Right Thing," nod textile workers glowingly, as the media trained their cameras on a beaming Aaron. The fire, whose origin is still unknown, stopped at the door of the area that contained his newest and fanciest computerized machinery. Jewish lightning is no doubt suspected by some investigators.
### Talking Numbers

| 1.83 | 7L  | 100.013 | 0.3% | 43 | 3,143 |

One car is stolen for every 29 registered in Dade County (Fl). It's the highest auto theft rate in the nation.

More than one-third of American black males have "scored" before their 15th birthday. Only 1/15th of young white and Hispanic males under 15 can make the same claim.

Weapons offense arrests per 100,000 population: whites 70; blacks 362. In this number-jiggering, Hispanics are included in both the white and black categories.

Although the richest man in Russia is a Jew and the new Russian foreign minister is Jewish, Jews there claim to be persecuted and, courtesy of the Lautenberg amendment, are obliged of names being Jews. Since 1989, 300,000 of these "Lautenberg" refugees have entered the U.S., many of them political criminals.

In 1987 the cost of a 30-second TV commercial flashed during the broadcast of the Super Bowl was $42,500; in 1996, $1.2 million. Altogether 28 advertisers ran 58 plugs, viewed on and off by an audience of 70 million. Admen also charged their clients for the production cost of commercials, which can range from $250,000 to $2 million each.

Nationwide the news rang out! A pregnant 10-year-old Hispanic girl, Cindy Garcia, had run off with her 22-year-old Romeo, Pedro Sotelo. After the headlines had faded, it turned out that Cindy was not 10 but 14. Her baby is doing fine; the father not so fine. He is charged with aggravated sexual assault. Cindy's family, given them a bed in his modest two-bedroom abode.

53% of all murders in the U.S. are committed "by strangers," who stand a better than 80% chance of not being punished.

J.P. Morgan once said the CEO of a company should not make more than 20 times the average salary of his employees. Today's CEOs of the Fortune 500 companies are making nearly 185 times the average pay of their workers.

A survey of homos found that 45% have no previously born brothers; 53% have 1 such brother; 64% 2 previously born brothers. The upshot is that a wary eye should be kept on younger brothers, especially the youngest in a chain of brothers.

By the year 2020 the population of Bangladesh will come close to outnumbering the combined population of Germany, Italy, Britain and France.

Legal or amnestied immigrants account for 62% of the nation's immigration costs, which add up to $51.32 billion since 1970.

A telephone poll of 1,737 southern Californians were asked if they thought Hillary Clinton had lied about her involvement in the Whitewater scam. 83% of the respondents answered in the affirmative.

5 Jews and a Las Vegas gambling kingpin were among the top 10 donors to political parties and candidates between 1993 and June 30, 1995. (AP report, Feb. 12, 1996)

A recent Roper poll indicated that almost 80% of Americans want to scale back immigration and 20% want to end all immigration. One more proof that what the people want the people don't get.

The Bureau of Indian Affairs has mishandled $24.4 billion in the trust fund held for 300 tribes and 300,000 Redskins. In one report the Bureau's financial managers valued three ordinary chain saws at $99 million each.

Nearly 738,000 non-citizens receive monthly cash payments from the Supplemental Security Income program. An elderly immigrant living in the home of her son who makes $100,000 a year or more nevertheless receives the monthly SSI stipend, which usually amounts to $440.

Good news! Only 1 in 4 adults follow the national news closely. The Times Mirror Center for the People and the Press came to this conclusion after conducting 54 national surveys and interviews with 75,000 people from 1989 through 1995.

In the 10 states that comprise the Midwest, the Hispanic population jumped from 1.3 million in 1980 to 1.9 million in 1992.

As of June 30, 1995, the population of state and federal prisons was 1,104,074. Slightly more than half of this number were blacks. City and local jails house an additional 500,000 inmates.

Out-of-wedlock births represent more than 35% of all births in Louisiana, Mississippi, Georgia, South Carolina, Florida and the District of Columbia.

Catholics comprise 25% of U.S. voters, asserts presidential nose-counter Stanley Greenberg. 27% say they are Democrats, 22% Republicans, 24% Independent, 27% refuse to commit themselves.

The U.S. deported 51,600 illegal aliens in 1995, some two-thirds of them convicted criminals.

If caught, the average juvenile murderer spends 60 months in jail; the average adult murderer 41 months. In 1994, 3,102 juveniles under age 18 were arrested for murder; 379 under age 15; 3 under age 10.

In 1994, 6 black congressmen were elected in majority white districts.

In a survey of 240,082 college freshmen, 70% said race should be given "some special consideration" in admissions. On the other hand, 51% said "affirmative action" should be abolished.

Of those convicted for homicide, only 49% receive 6 years or longer sentences.

Rabbi Marvin Hier, head of the Museum of Tolerance in Los Angeles, gets a salary of $225,000. 6 other top officials of the Holocaustorum receive more than $100,000 annually. California taxpayers, though most don't know it, recently contributed $5 million to Hier's enterprise.

The fertility rate in Africa is 5.8: Latin America/Caribbean 3.1; Asia 2.9; Australia/Oceania, 2.5; North America 2; Europe 1.5. (Fertility rate is the average living children per woman in her reproductive lifetime.)

Of the 120 million Americans working today, the jobs of "as many as 30 million will be at risk." So asserts George David, president of United Technologies.

In half of the 50 states welfarees receive the equivalent of a $19,000-a-year salary.

Each year criminals on parole, on probation or on pre-trial release commit 346,020 assaults, 319,740 robberies, 24,090 rapes and 7,665 murders. (FBI Uniform Report estimates)
Primate Watch

Despite his surname, Congressman Gerald Solomon (R-NY) is not a Jew, which may account for his courage in calling for the impeachment of Treasury Secretary Robert Rubin "if he should continue to bypass the Constitution" by cooking the government’s books to avoid being stymied by the national debt limit.

Blacks don’t have a high regard for tourism and tourists. They gunned down another white traveler in Miami, this time a Dutch woman, and shot three American whites in the Virgin Islands. The two shots in the head remain in critical condition.

Ann Landers, who called the Pope a Polack, says, "You can’t tell from my column whether I’m a Democrat or Republican." A gushing admirer of Teddy Kennedy and Hillary, Eppie Lederer, her name in her pre-advice-to-the-lovelorn period, can hardly be considered politically neutral, especially after the Clintons invited her to spend the night in the White House’s Lincoln Bedroom.

George Avanesian, 40, an Iranian living in Glendale (CA), surrendered to police after confessing his involvement in an arson attack that killed seven members of his family, four of them children.

Jackie Mattison, top aide of Sharpe James, Negro mayor of Newark, has been indicted for pocketing more than $17,000 in bribes from an insurance broker who was overzealous in his attempts to win city contracts.

President Marc Finkelstein of Hughes-Treitler Mfg. Corp. of Garden City, Long Island, was given a 15-month jail sentence for defrauding the Defense Dept. on numerous contracts from 1978 to 1990. H-T makes heat exchangers for many years by Jose Velez. For processing amnesty applications for illegal aliens, Señor Velez will spend the next six years in jail. Hispanics praise him for his jaunty words: "[The Border Patrol] is the enemy of my people and always will be." Oblivious to the Latino racism, the Ford Foundation continues to support LULAC and has given it more than half a million dollars since 1989.

A leading mail order seller of videotapes is peddling a collection of separate tapes on American ancestral groups—English, Irish, Scottish, Welsh, Finnish and Dutch. No tape for the German-American component of the U.S. population, which happens to outnumber every one of the ancestry groups mentioned above.

A writer for the New Yorker and Vanity Fair, two slick magazines that confuse sophistication with sleaze, Anthony Hadenc-Guest, the degenerate son of a British lord, invited a partying Negro, Horace Harris, to spend the night in his Upper East Side apartment with him and his sleep-in roommate, Patricia Klein, a one-time director of a Greenwich Village art gallery. Instead of doing off on the sofa, Harris broke into his host’s bedroom, announcing he would “like to borrow Patricia for a few minutes.” When he didn’t get his way, he started stabbing Patricia and Anthony until the former lost nearly half her blood. A 911 call probably saved her life.

Markus Fogel, a Hasidic Jew, supposedly the most religious kind, was the fence for a dozen torahs worth over $100,000 stolen from 18 New York synagogues.

Criminality in southern California extends from the living to the dead. Two class action suits have been filed against Lincoln and Paradise Memorial Park in Santa Fe Springs, claiming that as many as 150,000 bodies have been mishandled. Relatives opening up a mausoleum in the Lincoln cemetery found no bodies, not even a bone, in the crypts. After the last rites, corpses were apparently spirited away and buried in a nearby mass grave. The caskets were reused. Equally nauseating, the owners of the cemetery have apparently footed the $600,000 trust fund. Investigators discovered that only $142,000 was left.

A Washington (DC) judge has ordered Benjamin Chavis, ex-head of the NAACP, to pay $245,200 to a former aide, Mary Stensel, who accused him of sex discrimination and harassment. For a while Chavis conveniently used NAACP funds to pay off Stensel, but when he lost his job his payments stopped.

Ursula Riggins, an airport security guard, complained that Common Pleas Court Judge Jeffrey Manning had called her a "nigger" after his son’s baggage had been chewed up by an X-ray machine at the Pittsburgh International Airport. Negro groups lost no time demanding that “here go de judge.” Their clamor was not stilled when it was revealed Ms. Riggins had been charged with stealing $13,381 from a cheerleading group she had headed the previous year. Guilty or not, Riggins has offered to repay at least $1,500 of the heist.

One of the more “respectable” Hispanic orgs, the League of United Latin American Citizens (LULAC), was headed for many years by Jose Velez. For processing amnesty applications for illegal aliens, Señor Velez will spend the next six years in jail. Hispanics praise him for his jaunty words: “[The Border Patrol] is the enemy of my people and always will be.” Oblivious to the Latino racism, the Ford Foundation continues to support LULAC and has given it more than half a million dollars since 1989.

Vice-chairs for a combination fundraiser and birthday bash for Senator Kennedy at Zoo City’s Plaza Hotel: Half-Jewish Michael Douglas, full Jewess Barbra Streisand, Majority renegades Christie Brinkley (two Jewish husbands), Marlo Thomas, ex-sitcomer and present wife of Phil Donahue, unfunny late-nighter Conan O’Brien and two-ton Jessye Norman. Co-chair was Marvin Rosen (who he?), Whoopi Goldberg and David Crosby performed for Fat Face.
I was a political pupa when the state of Israel (hatched out of the ruins of Herod's vast butcher show-temple) crawled out from under the Dome of the Rock. It takes time for a chrysalis to crystallize, but even in my incubation stage, I could smell that something certainly was wrong. With time, one's nose becomes a kind of needle capable of performing an amniocentesis of analysis, pushing through the surface to suck out samples to prove the deformation of our media. How it loves to take a crooked fetal position wherever criticism of Israel is concerned.

Later, I was bemused to hear Palestine described by Golda (digger) Meir as a "land without a people for a people without a land." So who were all those Palestinians who had vivified all those villages and groomed all those olive groves and livened all those oranges and lemons? If the Palestinians had been rendered "invisible" as a people because they were not a nation, what about the Jews?

For centuries, the Jews, whose only portable boundaries were the Bible, proclaimed themselves separate and superior. If they could proclaim themselves a people, without even occupying a land to call their own, why couldn't the Palestinians, who actually occupied the land, proclaim themselves a people and the nucleus of a nation?

Churchill once declared, "History will be kind to us [the victorious Allies] because I plan to write it." Isn't that bon mot the best epitaph for most of the Holocaustic historians? Good-bye to reality! Hello to relativity!

I didn't see the light until Israel hatched out of its larval stage and the Havana (Communist) gila monster started dancing the hava nagila on Muslim graves throughout the Middle East. I was not amazed that American Jews were not caustically outraged by the Holocostly expense to the U.S. taxpayer of supporting piratical Jews in Palestine. I was especially not surprised that those Holocostly suffering Jews of Follywood whole-heartedly supported the plunder of the American taxpayer to support the plunder of Palestine. Therefore, I was not surprised to discover that Jews are outraged by so-called "Holocaust revisionists."

Only Jews are saints, we have been taught. Any criticism of Israel is rooted in anti-Semitism. Jews have never done anything to merit the world's fear and anger. It is all the fault of Christians who blame Jews for having killed Jesus, the Galilean renegade who disappointed Jewry by not being the hoped-for and prayed-for military messiah. Surely Jesus deserved betrayal, contempt and crucifixion, for preaching love instead of warfare and for wimping out against the Romans. How much better the world would be now, if only Jesus had been a messianic murderer like David Ben-Gurion, the guru of the Realpolitikal gangrene called Zionism, or, better still, if only Jesus had been a zealot for love like the sensitive Stern Gangster Yitzhak Shamir. Then the Jews might have loved Jesus, instead of hating him as a heretic and renegade. But would they have loved him as much as they reverence Julius and Ethel Rosenberg, and Jonathan Pollard, another true patriot?

What a gang! What a stern gang! Why shouldn't the world love Jews for preferring the likes of Sharon, the blubbergut butcher of West Beirut, to Jesus, the marshmallowy little washout who tried to wish away the world by turning the other cheek?

Who chose Jews to be "chosen" but themselves? Who taught us that many are called but few are Chosen? Who claims that the Bible is the most compelling teacher in the world and then denies responsibility for its eye-for-an-eye morality?

Before long, I was no longer a political pupa; all I needed to crack out of my chrysalis was to observe the double standards of our double-crossing media.

It seems that the same Yahweh who parted the Red Sea and spoke to Moses on Mt. Sinai also performed a miracle for Nazi science in the shower baths of Auschwitz. After all, if the Great Yahoo could make the sun stand still for Joshua so that he could accomplish the ethnic cleansing of Jericho, why wouldn't he extend the same courtesy, generous as he is, to the Nazis at Birkenau? Why wouldn't Yahweh suspend the laws of chemistry to make it possible to kill thousands of his subjects at a stroke, without even tainting the countryside and the collaborationist Kapos who emptied the rickety containers?

After all, weren't the Nazis merely the instrument of Yahweh's displeasure at Israel? Wasn't the Holocaust designed to chastise the Jews for their sinful ways, to lash them back into line? Hadn't they spent so many centuries worshiping the golden calf in Frankfurt, Vienna and Budapest?

The statute of limitations on murder in Israel runs only 20 years. A murderer is always liable for murder, no matter how long he has evaded justice in the U.S. But in the land of "special moral values" a murderer is home free, provided he has managed to escape justice for 20 years.

These self-righteous Hebrews are a continual source of amazement. Since Jesus Christ was murdered more than 20 years ago, doesn't a 20-year statute of limitations exculpate them from the canard that they killed Christ?

Of course a 20-year statute of limitations on murder makes perfect sense in the land of "special moral values." Considering what the Israelis have done to the Palestinians, how could all of Israeli society function under the constant fear of an indictment? Better to exempt the future generations of any collective punishment, any future funk.

How come there is no statute of limitations on Hebrew hatred of the Christians because Christians blame the Jews for having killed Christ? (Golda Meir once blamed the Arabs for forcing Jews to kill them, for corrupting nice Jewish boys by turning them into killers.)

Conveniently, war crimes are not illegal in the land of "special moral values." So how come these latter-day practitioners of sneak-attack and blitzkrieg, these experts at "purity of arms" who are "blessed" with "special moral values," how come Israelis somehow managed to suspend their special moral judgment in the case of Adof Eichmann? If not war crimes, what was he guilty of? The same kind of mass murder which the Jews perfected in Palestine?

I once had a pupal faith in the media. How was I to plumb the souls of Zuckerman, Eisner, Spielberg, Pulitzer, Sulzberger, Koppel, Rosenthal and Safire? How was I to know what all these patriots of the American media really stand for or what the circumcusion circus called Hollywood really was?

The revelation of the Hebrew possession of "special moral values" was a shock of recognition. For it transformed a butterfly pupa into a WASP with an instinct to sting rather than to be paralyzed by hypocrisy.

V.S. STINGER
One of the great masterpieces of Masterpiece Theater is the three-part series, *The House of Cards, To Play the King* and *The Final Cut*, about the rise and fall of a fictional British prime minister. Ian Richardson, who played the main character, put on a bravura performance, which to this writer is unequalled in the history of TV. When the last episode played on PBS many viewers had the feeling that one of the great dramatic experiences of modern times had come to an end. A magnificent homogeneous cast had acted magnificently in a television production directed and written by Brits for Brits, their descendants overseas and everyone everywhere who harbors a deep feeling for the English language. There wasn’t one false note. No Hollywood pizzazz, no gratuitous perverted sex, no debasing scatotology. To compare the best of television with the worst, compare the elevated dialogue of this British series with the pig-sty dialog of the widely acclaimed (in the U.S. media) *Pulp Fiction*, which was written, directed, produced and financed by minorityites. We are told that great art transcends race. The truth is that great art is only possible when a great race is at hand. Racelessness is artlessness and vice versa. Multiracism produces multiculturalism, which in turn produces the artistic slop in which we are now drowning. The British ship of state, like the American, is sinking, but Hail Britannia! for one last, glorious dramatic gasp.

The version of Western civilization which is on its last legs in the U.S. is one of the great creations of man. It has to be. How else could it still show a few signs of life in the face of the relentless pecking of the culture vultures. One of the most vulturish is the creature known as Kinky Friedman, who glories in the title, “Texas Jewboy.” On a recent phone interview with Michael Feldman on KERA-FM Madison WI, Kinky was talked up as the songwriter of *They Aren’t Making Jews Like Jesus Anymore and Asshole from El Paso*. The interview ended with Kinky reciting his personal goals: “to be fat, famous and financially fixed, and a faggot by 51.”

One of the lowest points of TV’s anti-Buchanan smearathon was calumnist Charles Krauthammer’s snide declaration that on an anti-Semitic scale of 1 to 10, Pat rated a 4 or 5. Krauthammer, distinguished over the years for hammering Krauts, felt right at home going after Pat, whom the media have miraculously transmogrified into a Nazi for coming to the defense of alleged Nazi war criminals and for speaking up for the framed John Demjanjuk. In the interview, Kraut-hammer was not asked how he would rate himself on a double-loyalty scale. Instauration gives him a 9 or 10.

ABC’s late night guru, Ted Koppel, who looks like Howdy Doody, cogitates like Elie Wiesel and acts like Simon Wiesenthal, got so carried away in his anti-Pat hatefest that he expanded his bigoted polemics to include the Catholic Church. It was such an odoriferous performance that he must have raised the latent anti-Semitism which lurks in many a Catholic heart to the boiling point. Koppel and his ilk complain mightily about anti-Semitism, yet they often do more than anyone to stir it up, especially when their racial paranoia boils to the surface. It is a wild guess, but it’s possible that Pat’s lost race for the presidential nomination has turned a million or so race-unconscious Majority members into race-conscious Majority members.

Now that CBS has been bought by Westinghouse, it will be interesting to see if the most pro-minority, anti-Majority network cleans up its act and starts reporting the news instead of twisting and defiling it. No great changes have been noted so far in the nightly spiel of Dan Rather, but who knows? Like most of his confreres, Injun Dan is more interested in money than truth. If his obscene salary and perks are endangered, he may start to soft-pedal some of his more pro-minority rodentomachades.

One break in the CBS dikes has already been noted. Bernard Goldberg, a member of the network’s old guard, after attacking the veracity of a fellow reporter, came out with this sizzler in the Wall Street Journal: “The old argument that the networks and ‘media elites’ have a liberal bias is so blatantly true it’s hardly worth discussing anymore.” The CBS higher-ups pretended to be outraged. What they were really outraged about was not Goldberg’s accusation, which was right on the button, but that anyone on their payroll would break the code of silence. Everyone who has ears to hear and eyes to see is aware of CBS’s minority tilt, but no one in the club is supposed to say so.

Another CBS employee who made news was John Pike, senior executive director of the network’s late-night shows. In discussing some new programs with writers and boob-tube bonzes, Pike, a white, wanted maximum appeal to blacks. As he explained it, Negroes are disproportionately represented in late-night audiences because so few of them work and don’t have to get up in the morning. Also, since Negroes have a short attention span, Pike urged the development of simple comedy sketches, not hour-long dramas. When David Lipsky, one of the writers, heard about those comments, the Chosenite snitched on the non-Chosen, who was fired forthwith.

Those who want to know what the nation’s leading talking heads are spewing forth no longer have to spend their time twisting dials or punching buttons. Now they can
excellent half-hour-long radio program from the BBC four or five stories are presented. Reflecting the international nature of the BBC, events from all around the world are included. Each night four or five stories are presented. Reflecting the international nature of the BBC, events from all around the world are included.

A topic one night was a program on South Africa—sorry, the “new South Africa”—to promote scientific and technical education for black Africans. There’s certainly nothing wrong with that (although we should be entitled to our own private opinions about just how much fruit such worthy efforts will bear). The reporter, however, could not resist using the occasion to launch a posthumous slam at the late, assassinated Prime Minister H.F. Verwoerd. The state of black African scientific and technical knowledge and education was now so poor because when Verwoerd was Minister of Education back in the bad old days of apartheid (pronounced “apart-hate,” Time magazine always reminds us), he instituted Bantu Education policies which, in seeking to train blacks for suitable jobs, provided little or nothing in the way of resources for scientific and technical education.

This is a sterling example of a brand of thinking with which the American Majority is, unfortunately, all too familiar. Any and all Negro shortcomings—and God knows there are more than a few—are ultimately a product of white malice. The inability of the Negro to master scientific and technical thinking is no more the product of white neglect than the ability of the Negro to happily bang away at a drum is the product of white beneficence. The BBC reporter managed to place the cart in front of the horse. If Verwoerd’s father had never met Verwoerd’s mother, the overall state of black South African scientific and technical knowledge would scarcely have been affected one way or another. I would go a step further and suggest that Verwoerd’s Bantu Education programs were a giant step upwards from the illiterate barbarism characteristic of black South Africans down through all those many pre-Velnd’s centuries and millennia.

One evening the MacNeil/Lehrer Newshour took a comprehensive look at a topic that has been in the news a good deal lately—welfare reform. Advocates for both sides (more welfare/less welfare) were shown dishing up the usual arguments. By far the most memorable part of the broadcast featured some interviews with welfare mothers in the Camden (NJ) welfare office. Camden being one of those maximum ghettos with virtually no remaining whites, the scene was enlivened by the usual flood of dark-skinned humanity.

Among those interviewed was an Hispanic woman who appeared to be in her early 40s. She was there with a young child. As might have been expected, the child was her daughter’s and grandma had come on that particular day to help her daughter battle the bureaucracy. During the course of the interview, granny revealed that she had seven children and had been on welfare for most of her adult life. Asked why she had had so many children when doing so virtually guaranteed her continuing dependency on welfare, she commented she simply “enjoyed having kids.”

While watching this, Adam Smith’s comment about there being “a lot of ruin in a nation” popped into my head. Indeed there is an enormous amount of “ruin” in a superpower like the U.S., but not an infinite amount. Let the ranks of the unproductive steadily proliferate, let the ranks of the productive gradually dwindle and there will surely come a time when that mighty “superpower” and its flawed and poisonous ideology will be thrown—perhaps irreversibly—into evolutionary reverse gear.
Johannesburg-Vereeniging area) high schools cannot say how Mozambique had not yet been resolved.

white schools because children are no longer being classified according to race or colour. It is clear that there has been no stampede of nonwhite children to white schools. It is also clear that traditionally white schools have less than 15% nonwhite pupils. In some cases only 20 black or brown children are present in schools accommodating more than a thousand children.

ANC has already said more than once they will finalize the Constitution for South Africa. The NP wants it and the ANC is against it. As the majority party, the ANC is strongly opposed to a constitutional formula for power-sharing. It is the disdain that he has for me and the IFP, he would have direct contact with the ANC. The IFP is not a genuine call because the IFP has already been estranged from many chiefs in KwaZulu/Natal since his decision to remain above party politics. The Afrikaner nation would hopefully get its own country this year, said Freedom Front leader Coustand Viljoen in his New Year's message. "God gave us South Africa as fatherland and He took our autocracy from us. When it is His will, hopefully in 1996, He will again give us our own anchor area, because a people without a country withers by itself."

A showdown is looming in the ranks of the police in the Western Cape over an "imbalance" in the rank and race distribution, with high-ranking black officers angry that the officer corps does not reflect the population makeup. In a hard-hitting memorandum submitted to the office of the provincial commissioner of police last month, black policemen said affirmative action was not being applied.

On the 84th birthday of the African National Congress, President Mandela, in a speech in Carletonville, said that those who want to partition the land according to racial or national boundaries must think again. Language and culture can and must be accommodated, but ethnic states are not possible. Mandela obviously believes that the different nations (Zulus, Afrikaners, Xhosas and so on, about 13 of them) will accept a unitarian state. That is why he keeps referring to South Africa as a "rainbow nation."

Dr. Pieter Mulder, chairman of the Freedom Front, in reaction to Mandela's rejection of the idea of a state or fatherland for the Afrikaner nation, has stated that there can be no reconciliation or cooperation until the ANC appreciates the gravity with which Afrikaners view the question of a homeland of their own.

In a leading article the Citizen stated: "The Afrikaner has also become the main victim of affirmative action and empowerment in the civil service and the security forces. It is the Afrikaner farmer who is under the threat of losing some of his land. These and other issues are causing tremendous ill-feeling among Afrikaners and, unless the ANC accepts a less antagonistic policy, could cause a dangerous counter-reaction."

Inkhatha Freedom Party Chief Mangosuthu Buthelezi rebuffed Mandela over the latter's call to the IFP to return to the Constitutional Assembly. Chief Buthelezi, who is also Home Affairs Minister in Mandela's coalition cabinet, said the President should have appealed directly to Inkhatha. "If President Mandela did not have the disdain that he has for me and the IFP, he would have directly spoken to us about his proposal that we return to the Constitutional Assembly and not through an exercise where he was playing to the galleries. This call is not a genuine call because the ANC has already said more than once they will finalise the Constitution regardless of whether the IFP is there or not."

"The problem of aliens entering South Africa illegally is getting worse, according to Buthelezi, who told reporters that the issue of a possible moratorium on the repatriation of illegal aliens from Mozambique had not yet been resolved."

Schoolmasters in Gauteng (formerly the Pretoria-Johannesburg-Vereeniging area) high schools cannot say how many black or brown children have recently been admitted to white schools because children are no longer being classified according to race or colour. It is clear that there has been no stampede of nonwhite children to white schools. It is also clear that traditionally white schools have less than 15% nonwhite pupils. In some cases only 20 black or brown children are present in schools accommodating more than a thousand children.

White men hold all but one of the top 89 positions in the South African navy, the exception being a woman captain.

In a letter to the Citizen, Dr. Motoko Phoko of Johannesmburg, pointed out, "The Boers did not bring the teaspoon of soil to this country. They are therefore not entitled to any land." He did not say a word about the skills and knowledge they brought along.

It is possible that as many as 100,000 civil servants, nearly all of them white, can lose their jobs this year.

Altogether 328,183 kilograms of ivory was smuggled out of South Africa to countries all over the world during the period 1979-1987. During the same period the rhinos and elephants of Angola and the northwestern part of Namibia have been just about completely exterminated.

At least 835 people died in political violence in 1995 in KwaZulu/Natal, asserts the independent Human Rights Committee. In the past decade more than 14,000 people have died in political violence in this area, most of the deaths are attributed to the bloody power struggle between the ANC and the IFP.

At a celebration of his birthday, Dr. Ferdi Hartzenberg, leader of the Conservative Party, said that the Afrikaner people want a land where they can serve God and be free to be themselves. That is also all the Boers wanted before they undertook the Second War of Independence, in which they lost 26,251 women and children in the British concentration camps.

King Goodwill Zwelithini of the Zulu nation has appealed to Mandela to impose a constitutional ban on Buthelezi and other leaders being involved in politics. In a move expected to further bedevil the Zulu king's relationship with the Inkhatha leader he asked the government to force people like Buthelezi to choose between politics and traditional leadership. The king has been estranged from many chiefs in KwaZulu/Natal since his decision to remain above party politics.

The National Party and the ANC disagree on the issue that the new Constitution should provide for a coalition government for South Africa. The NP wants it and the ANC is against it. As the majority party, the ANC is strongly opposed to a constitutional formula for power-sharing.

South African right-wing political groups have stated that the move to cut Christian services in the military and replace Afrikaners with English as the language of command plays into the hands of Islamic revolutionaries. "This step is clearly another step in the direction of the threatening Muslim revolution and the displacement of Christian religion," the National Front said in a statement to Reuters. "Our people must take cognizance of the fact that about 35% of all key government posts are already in the hands of Muslims."

In a leading article the Citizen stated: "We don't know what possessed President Mandela to agree to meet Black American Muslim leader Louis Farrakhan in Johannesburg. ..."
Canada. A Canadian is putting up a small fortune for the defense of the late Prime Minister Rabin's assassin. The moneybags is Sam "Sparky" Spodek, a member of an Orthodox Jewish congregation in a Toronto suburb.

Ernst Zündel is getting reams of publicity as a result of his precarious Home Page on the World Wide Web. First it was announced he would join a debate on the Holocaust on the Web. Then, largely due to the ever censorious Simon Wiesenthal Center in L.A., it was canceled. Meanwhile attempts were made to sabotage Zündel's Web site. As a result, some "mirror sites" were set up in well known universities to recirculate what was being cut off or "smothered." Zündel's trial for spreading "hate"—his third—will no doubt continue to magnify his high profile.

Israel's first out-in-the-open arms deal with a foreign country was wrapped up in Canada in 1951. The wheelers and dealers were Shimon Peres, then a bushy-tailed young Kibbutznik, and Sam Bronfman, ex-convict founder of the Seagram's booze empire. Bronfman persuaded a group of affluent Canadian Jews to buy $1 million worth of Canadian guns, which were then promptly shipped to the Promised Land.

Human Life International, an anti-gay, anti-feminist group, has been accused of anti-Semitism by B'nai B'rith Canada because its American founder, Reverend Paul Marx (not a Jew), compared abortion to the Holocaust. Marx also made it known that most doctors who perform abortions are Jewish. "There is a Holocaust going on," he charged, "that dwarfs even the horrible Jewish one, taking 50 million lives every year worldwide." A Montreal rabbi, Yehuda Levin, agreed with Marx about the predominance of Jewish abortionists. "I can't shrink from the truth," he reluctantly confessed. "It is a problem in the Jewish community."

From a subscriber. Today this once basically white and God-fearing nation drifts aimlessly, its vigor spent, its racial character abandoned, its streets unsafe for all at all times, its schools, courts and churches in moral ruin. We are in a state of free-fall. Nothing better illustrates the rot consuming Canada than the vengeful and unremitting government persecution of Doug Collins and other politically incorrect citizens. These altogether decent people are but victims of inquisition, rigged tribunals that eclipse even Orwell's darkest imaginings.

Europe: The number of illegal immigrants in France, Germany, Britain and Italy is estimated to exceed 4 million. Central Europe is now home to 8 million Gypsies.

Britain. One Orthodox rabbi recently boasted to a reporter that his congregation "has more Lords and Sirs in it than the House of Parliament."

British homos are banned from the ranks of Her Majesty's fighting men. The move to end the ban, said an internal report, would "be an affront to service people and would lower the troops' fighting capabilities."

Signs of Britain's decadent times: Amanda Collins, 18, was ecstatic about Michael Jackson's "live appearance" in London, his first since he fainted on a New York stage a few months ago. "He touched my finger. I can't believe it. I love him so much, it was the happiest moment of my life."

What does the future have in store for Britain and, for that matter, Western civilization when so many young people deify a disgusting piece of human flotsam like Michael Jackson? No mortal deserves the world's greatest brain. Nevertheless a plucky Irishman, Al Kelly, a fellow of the Irish Institution of Engineers, claims he has demolished Einstein's most sacred guesswork. Time and space are absolute, not relative, says Kelly. If true, Einstein's physics goes out the window. Kelly claims that older theories that disagree with Einstein have been swept under the rug by the scientific establishment, which fearfully protects the exalted status of the "world's greatest brain."

France. The attempt to canonize the late Francois Mitterrand has faltered because he had concealed his bone cancer, which was discovered in 1981, just after his election victory. French law demands
that French presidents make public the state of their health. A new book, Le grand secret, which delves into Mitterrand's illegal silence, is neither slanderous nor insulting, which didn't prevent its confiscation by court order after tens of thousands of copies had already been sold. When the book appeared on the Internet, the person responsible was promptly thrown in jail. The charge: he was behind on his alimony.

Mitterrand's funeral was attended by his wife, his mistress, his illegitimate daughter and his legitimate sons. The Catholic services were conducted by Cardinal Lustiger, who happens to be a Jew. The boyfriend of Mitterrand's daughter, a certain "Ali" from Morocco, secretly took a photo of Mitterrand's corpse and sold it to a French tabloid for $40,000.

According to Theo Klein, past president of the French Jewish Council, Mitterrand, of all European politicians, maintained the closest contact with Israel and Jewry. The late president of France actually changed the texts of official foreign policy papers when he found them slanted against Israel. Many Jews call his reign, from 1981 to 1995, the Golden Age.

Mitterrand surrounded himself with Jewish advisers and ministers. These included Jacques Attali, head of the European Bank, Jack Lang, culture minister, and Georges Kejzman, justice minister. Mitterrand's sister is married to the highly touted police chief Rene Bousquet, which drained away some of the Jews' overflowing affection for him.

French TV showed Jean-Marie Le Pen, head of the Front National, attending the Moscow wedding of Vladimir Zhirinovsky. Later the two men appeared in public and declared, "Nationalists of the world unite." Le Pen's visit was bothersome to the bloc of his supporters who consider Zhirinovsky to be a Jew.

It's hard to believe that Gertrude Stein, a Jewish expatriate who lived permanently in France, actually proposed that the 1938 Nobel Peace Prize be given to Adolf Hitler. One of the most dedicated lesbians of her times, perhaps she dreamed up this controversial proposal as a put-down of straights who criticized her for her sexual deviations. Another backsliding Jewess was Hannah Arendt, the philosopher who had a brief affair with Martin Heidegger, the most interesting 20th-century philosopher, who in turn had a brief fling with the Nazi Party. Jewish commentators have been overworking their word processors backhandedly praising Hannah for her seductive expertise, while denouncing her for having anything to do with a "Nazi."

**Germany.** After 50 years the Germans are losing some of their shackles. *Panorama,* a popular TV program, came out with a sharp attack on Simon Wiesenthal, the self-proclaimed nemesis of Nazidom. It has long been known but seldom acknowledged that Wiesenthal tried to take credit for the unlawful snooping and kidnap-ping performed by other Jews and Jewish organizations.

Now 87 and ailing in a Vienna hospital, Wiesenthal must have had a few pang of remorse or shame when the TV audience was reminded he claimed he had spotted such prominent Hitlerites as Martin Bormann and Josef Mengele many years after their deaths. In the meantime Simon's minions in Canada and the U.S. are working around the clock to prevent any objective articles about Jews from appearing on the Internet.

In many ways German TV resembles American TV. A 1994 documentary on the Ku Klux Klan was a complete fabrication. Martin Horn, one of Deutschland's most prolific producers, had some of his friends dress up as KKK members, light a cross and mouth some anti-Semitic slurs. Horn also staged some made-to-order attacks on a Somali village and concocted interviews with fake Kurdish fighters and ad hoc Austrian terrorists. At one time he sold three bogus documentaries to German cable TV stations for $264,000. Horn has been arrested for his sins and faces a prison sentence of up to 15 years. Nothing more fraudulent has been foisted on the German public since Stern magazine published the forged Hitler Diaries in 1983.

A hundred Jewish soldiers are now mustered in the German army, even though Jews in Germany are excused from compulsory military service, if a parent or grandparent was a Holocaust survivor or military service would conflict with their religious practices.

**Austria.** Late last year, the Austrian government paid the first 100 beneficiaries of a national fund for Jewish victims of the Nazis. The claimants received $7,000 each. The total amount of the fund is $50 million, an amount established by the Austrian government on June 1, 1995, in connection with the 50th birthday of the republic. Elan Steinberg, executive director of the World Jewish Congress, unimpressed by this first effort, sniffed, "Everyone should be paid out tomorrow." About 25,000 to 30,000 former Austrian Jews survived the WWII period. Although the money was initially intended as a hardship fund, the Committee for Jewish Claims on Austria "succeeded in persuading the Austrian government to provide a payment to every surviving Austrian Jew," said Israel Miller, president of the Committee. Miller said that even though the committee "is pleased with the establishment of the fund, we continue to press the Austrian government to increase the basic benefit." We just bet you will, Herr Miller.

**Italy.** Nearly half of those questioned in Rome in a public opinion poll said they would consider it an insult to be called a Jew. Nearly 12% said they thought of Jews as "unpleasant." The survey showed that 53% of the respondents said they would be offended if called a Negro, 47% if called a Jew and 44% if called gay.

**Ukraine.** One of the most powerful figures in Ukraine, Alexander Paskhaver, whose title is "Adviser to the President of Ukraine on Economics," had a grandmother who spoke only Yiddish.

**Russia.** Boris Yeltsin's new foreign minister is Yevelny Primatov, who dropped his birth name, Finkelstein, when he joined the KGB.

Three of the four top-ranking Russian businessmen, according to the Moscow Times, are Jewish. Of the entire list of the 35 biggest moguls, 20 are Jewish.

Although a semi-kook, Vladimir Zhirinovsky has spirit. This is more than can be said for most other Russian pols or, for that matter American pols, who are dullards one and all, Pat Buchanan excepted. Believing he had found a soulmate, Zhirinovsky sent a letter to Pat wishing him a "convincing victory in November" and praising him for having once described Congress as "Israel occupied territory." Zhirinovsky wrote, "We have the same situation in Russia, so to survive we could set aside places in U.S. and Russian territory to deport the small but troublesome tribe."

Buchanan quickly shrugged off Zhirinovsky's unwelcome endorsement with a boilerplate defense of minorities, which produced a quick change of mood in the correspondence. The eccentric Russian vehemently denied he was an anti-Semite.
adding sarcastically, "I want Jews to eat black caviar and swim in champagne and satisfy practically all their whims." He signed off with, "Pat, you're a piece of crap...Who are you afraid of? Zionists?"

**Bulgaria.** The Clinton administration has engineered a settlement with the Bulgarian government to return 200 pieces of Jewish property. Old menorahs? No, not that sort of property. Some 200 buildings, including the Rila Hotel in downtown Sofia, a research clinic and a Black Sea marina. Ambassador Stuart Eizenstat, Clinton's envoy to oversee the return of Jewish communal properties throughout Europe, admits what he has salvaged are "worth a substantial amount." As a reward for his work, Eizenstat has now been promoted to Undersecretary of Commerce for International Trade.

**Israel.** Israel issued $200 million in public bonds late last year, marking the first time the country has sold public debt without American loan guarantees. That same week, Standard and Poors upgraded Israel's credit rating from BBB+ to A-. Israeli bond hustlers are crawling all over the landscape promoting the issue. The note will be underwritten by Salomon Bros. Inc. and is dubbed [drum roll and fife tootie] the "Yankee Bond."

The U.S. has promised troops for the Golan Heights if a peace between Israel and Syria can be engineered and if the presence of American troops would be welcome to both the Israeli and Syrian governments. But there is the usual "but." Israel wants $7 billion from the U.S. Treasury to pay for the withdrawal of Israeli troops, $2 billion for the 13,000 Israeli settlers who will have to move and $3 billion for a water project.

Israel is solidly behind the concerted drum-beating to free Jonathan Pollard, the American-born Jewish spy. On the other hand, Israelis continue to keep Mordechai Vanunu, the Israeli who spilled the beans on the Zionist state's nuclear weapons buildup, in solitary confinement. Vanunu has gotten nowhere in his efforts to be returned to Rome, where he was kidnapped by Israeli secret service operatives.

If a black criminal wants to avoid prison, his lawyer gets him tried by a black or partially black jury. If a Jewish crook wants to escape the long arm of the law, he gets Israel to give him dual citizenship and then runs off to the Promised Land. Since the Israeli government will not allow its citizens to be extradited to the U.S., Michael Schiff, recently found guilty in absentia of sexually assaulting an 18-year-old girl seeking a nanny's job in Skokie (Il.), is now safe and sound in the Zionist safe house.

When John Deutch arrived in Israel last October on a visit to the late President Rabin, he took advantage of the trip to visit his numerous family members living there. His aunt hosted a dinner for the CIA chief to meet his many relatives. The U.S. Embassy tried to hush-hush the get-together, but failed.

The Dole- and Moynihan-sponsored Jerusalem Bill, signed last October, calls for the U.S. diplomatic mission in Israel to be moved from Tel Aviv to Jerusalem by 1999. A UN Resolution in January condemned the bill, 133 to 1. Israel voted against the measure; the U.S. suberviently abstained.

**Black Africa.** Ever notice that when American jobs are shipped to Third World countries, it's always Latin America or Asia but never, never Africa? Leaving one continent out of the equation would seem to be an indefensible breach of global consciousness. Apparently the Dark Continent is no place for a multinational businessman trying to keep his enterprise in the black.

**Argentina.** From a subscriber. I was thumbing through a Jewish trivia book when I came across something that stopped me cold. When the Sandinistas seized power in Nicaragua, they turned the Israeli embassy over to the PLO, closed all the synagogues, confiscated property and valuables and expelled the country's Jews. This was news to me. I flashed back to the Reagan years and the voluminous media reports detailing the conflict between the "commies" and the "freedom fighters," the depredations of the "dictator" Somoza and all the other political intrigue that went on. At the time I wondered what earthly difference could it make to Uncle Sam what went on in that rotten banana republic? There wasn't any oil there, was there? Can it be that the whole brouhaha was really just another jewhaha?

As February's now the month Of fable, myth and fiction Devoted to that peaceful race Of dulcet tones and diction, And perhaps there will be more to come To honor each affliction Of pedophile and transvestite, And every weird conviction.

Gay Pride, Santa Anna/Aztec Month To conquer any friction, And a month for those poor souls Lost to drug addiction.

A month for the Holocaust And grotesque art depiction, And one or more to hate the Hun With damning malediction.

And every faction after that Tacked on without restriction, Will my friends provide the nails For our crucifixion?

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