To Céline Nothing Was Sacred
The Safety Valve

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

☐ I’ve been a little skeptical of Instauration’s hopes for the Republican Party remaining a WASP refuge. We may be years away from a sharply defined ethnocentric Third Party of substance, but I now believe that all indicators point in that direction. Having been cordially invited to leave my lifelong party by the G.O.P. hierarchy during its attacks on Buchanan, I feel free to attack it for its servility to Likudniks.

990

☐ Anyone who lives in any major American city is by definition part of the Afrika Corps.

606

☐ Due to the recent coup, the UN demands suspension of “development aid” to Burundi. Can anyone speak of “development aid” to Africa with a straight face?

744

☐ The Bosnian Serbs are scolded for preferring their ethnic group and scorning the multiculturalism they are force-fed. The world is now divided into two groups: (1) the elite, spared the ravages of multiculturalism in their own lives; (2) the reluctant masses who, experiencing it directly, want no part of it.

669

☐ The dispiriting racial picture presented by the Atlanta Olympics was hardly relieved by the sight of pubescent white females acting out their childish dreams of public adulation fed by exploitative parents and trainers.

022

☐ I just read in one of the weekly news magazines that the Tutsi and Hutu killings in Africa go on unabated. The article said it was imperative that separate states be set up for these two tribes in order to stop the killing. Why is it okay to advocate separate states for blacks, but not for whites, particularly for Palestinians who need and deserve one most?

326

☐ In George Orwell’s 1984, war was peace and freedom was slavery, while in Time magazine’s take on 1996 America, Semitism is Westernism. For those of us who, in hushed tones, dare to dissent from this glib equation, who stubbornly go on believing that Semitism and Westernism are polar opposites and who believe that the “West,” a Semitic hand securely locked onto its rudder, is one great big Exxon Valdez rapidly approaching the Alaskan rocks, I guess we will just have to go on gritting our teeth and biding our time. Someday, however, time is going to run out on Time’s version of America.

121

☐ Muslim hunger strikes in Paris. The hunger strike of the second wife of spymaster Jonathan Pollard in Jerusalem? What baloney! Have you ever known of a person staging a hunger strike and sticking to it till death? Mrs. Pollard called hers off in 19 days.

091

☐ Amid all the hullabaloo about prosecuting war criminals, why is nothing ever heard about prosecuting Jewish ones? There were plenty of those on the Soviet side. Dreadful things were done as the Soviets entered Germany and the Baltic States towards the end of WWII. Every Soviet unit had to have a “political officer” attached to it, and practically all were Jewish. These were the people responsible for the arrests, torture, murder and mass deportations in Latvia, for instance, whose people say that the difference between Soviet and German occupations of their country was like the difference between night and day. Quite a few of these Jewish war criminals are now living comfortably in North America, but nobody goes after them!

Due to his purported interest in ultra-conservatism, militias and the like, I suggested that he might be interested in subscribing to Instauration. With an alarmed look he said something to the effect, “Heavens no. I’ve heard that the magazine is anti-Semitic.” So much for the Libertarian Party!

806

☐ As new residents of “America’s Dairyland,” my family and I are happy to report there is more than a little white European racial consciousness in this area. It is no secret that Wisconsin, particularly the Milwaukee area, is home to a great many persons of German descent (four pages of Schmidts are listed in the Milwaukee phone book!). There is also a nice smattering of Scandinavians and Eastern Europeans, most of whom have a better than average pride in their heritage. Festivals like the German, Polish and Serbian Fests draw substantial crowds. Most whites, except for some of our more benighted young women, avoid blacks like the plague. Violent crime is largely confined to the Negro north side and the Hispanic south side. Winters notwithstanding, this city is a pretty good place for Majority members to hang their hats.

532

☐ The reason why our rulers are hypersensitive to even an insinuation that the races are not identical is that subconsciously they are perfectly aware it is true.

711

☐ The coming American assault on Iran is just another in the services rendered to the Jewish lobby by shabbas goy Clinton. What evidence is there of an Iranian plot to savage the U.S.? The whole thing is being cooked up by Zionists whose control of the National Security Council enables them to feed the President—

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and the press—whatever scenario suits their purpose. The ultimate goal of that purpose? Israeli control of Middle East oil reserves. By knocking off the enemies of Israel one by one, the U.S. is helping Israel to realize that dream, which will be a nightmare for the rest of the world!

Canadian subscriber

The ads for Disney's Hunchback of Notre Dame movie have a blond knight moaning over a sexy black lass. Funny I never ran into any Negroes or Negresses when I read Victor Hugo's historic novel. At least Disney's Jewish bosses spared us promos describing the Hunchback as "spinally challenged."

About 30 years ago my brother, a physician, and I were having lunch after nine holes of golf at Bethpage in Long Island. Seated at a table next to us were four noisy Jews. All of a sudden my brother blurted out in a loud voice: "Can't those Jews talk about nothing but money?" I thought to myself, here goes, my brother has got me into a fight two against four. The Jews' reaction surprised me. Dead silence. Not another word. In Scotland or Ireland fists would have been flying.

Dole is hardly our perfect candidate, but reading the Chosen's political magazines, it's plain they distrust him. So he can't be all bad. Makes you wonder if those discouraging polls are an invention of the Jewish-controlled press, designed to make Republicans throw in the towel.

The trend-setting New Yorker magazine had a cover with two male gay sailors locked in a passionate embrace. Then it had a beach scene cover with an adult weight-lifter embracing a boy, with clear pedophilic overtones. Queers are riding high, confident that getting everything they want is merely a matter of time. Something some want very much is young boys.

A friend who has retired to the mountains of western Pennsylvania claims that whites there are more stupid than the blacks he knew back on the streets of D.C. Though it's hard to believe, examples he cites in defense of his claim are frighteningly persuasive. Culture is fragile. The cultural batting order of the people he's talking about seems to involve TV, movies, pop music and that staple of anti-Semitism he's talking about seems to involve TV, movies, pop music and that staple of anti-Semitism.

Who cares? In contrast, our politicians fall all over themselves to see who can do the most for Israel. During the Cold War usually pacifist Jews would vote for advanced weapons systems not for the U.S., but because Israel might need them. When will the Chosen awaken to the fact that a black and brown U.S. will care almost nothing about them? Probably they presume they can manipulate Negroes, Hispanics and Asians, just as they do us. The looming presence of Farrakhan proves it won't be that easy.

Ever read one of those sob stories about some graybeard who is the last of the N'’Bongos? Scientists hurry to record his every grunt before he packs it in. Sometimes there may be as a dozen wretched N’Bongos left, so their dances can still be filmed—and eventually copied by Western balletomanes.

The point about our Asian minorities is not how smart or industrious they are, but rather that they are a potential fifth column for their expansionist home countries, which one day could be capable of conquering us militarily, something no African or Hispanic army would ever be able to do.

A warning to all white Gentile professionals. Whether you are a physician, dentist, veterinarian, podiatrist, osteopath or chiropractor, do not ever hope to make a decent living in an area where most or many of your referrals would come from Jewish professionals. They will avail themselves of your services if you are the best, but will seldom, if ever, reward you by referring a private patient.

"The Cosmic Race" is what Mexicans call the Indian-Spanish mix, although those with little Indian blood regard the claim as a joke. Next time someone makes the argument that Mexicans "rightfully own" the U.S. Southwest, unless he is of Mayan or some other Mexican Indian descent, ask if, by the same reasoning, the wretched descendants of Mexico’s Indians should reclaim their country!

I didn’t watch the Olympics, but from what I read in the newspapers, the consensus of foreign visitors was that organizational snafus were the order of the day. Could it be that the involvement of Atlanta’s overwhelming black majority was the reason?

To submit that a failed Clinton "will be jeered in the pages of history books" is to dream these books will not simply spin the outrageous lies of committed Clintonites. Rebuttal will go unaired and unpublished. Anyway, "history"—as the veteran anti-Semitic Hank Ford observed—"is bunk."

If the U.S. had treated the leading Nazis as they now treat members of the Communist nomenklatura, Hitler, like Gorbachev, would have been in the U.S. heading up a profitable foundation. Former Caspato and SS officials would now be in charge of German banks, industries and criminal activities. The World Bank and other financial lending houses would be pumping billions of dollars into the Reich to assist in the transition from National Socialism to plutocracy.

The odd and interesting fact that enables Jews to dominate public affairs is that they embrace the hurly-burly of everyday life, not shrink from it as most of us do. Jews gain the front position by default. This goes far to explain the hesitant, almost stumbling performance of WASPish Bob Dole. The typical Majority member wishes not to soil his hands by shaking them with the multitude of Negritude found about the land these days.

We are repeatedly told that the races are equal, but what is really meant is that the white race is, as Jewess Susan Sontag put it, "the cancer of history." If that were not regarded as axiomatic, why the jubilation over predictions that soon the U.S. will no longer be white?

When a voice was identified as a black male’s in the O.J. trial, it was a racist outrage. No such protest about identifying the voice of the Atlanta bomber suspect as that of a white male. As always, the double standard.

During the Nixon era a modest volume of blank pages was published with the title, The Wit and Wisdom of Spiro Agnew. Perhaps the blank-aged book should be reissued as The Encyclopedia of Black Achievements and distributed during Black History Month.

Too bad the ghost of Sherman couldn’t saddle up and once again ride against that Southern crime citadel known as Atlanta.

The Senate Select Committee on Intelligence has released a new CIA study that accuses two of America’s cherished allies—gallant little Israel and La Belle France—of being the leading economic spies in the U.S. “It’s absolutely not true and we don’t accept such accusations,” said Bernard Valero of France. Gadi Baltiansky said Israel was not in the Communist nomenklatura, Hitler, like Gorbachev, would have been in the U.S. heading up a profitable foundation. Former Caspato and SS officials would now be in charge of German banks, industries and criminal activities. The World Bank and other financial lending houses would be pumping billions of dollars into the Reich to assist in the transition from National Socialism to plutocracy.

If Germany was top dog in Western culture before the rise of Hitler, as many liberals suggest, and if pre-Hitler Germany also led the world in anti-Semitism, then there may be some correlation between anti-Semitism and high culture.
More Lowdown on the Lowdown Clintons

If two recent books have any validity, the First Lady, underneath her contrived blue-eyed, blondish exterior, is a cross between Medusa and the Witch of Endor. According to Bob Woodward's, *The Choice*, Hillary has had extraterrestrial chats with Eleanor Roosevelt and other dead personages. Mrs. Clinton's channeler was a certain Jean Houston, who compares herself favorably with the Goddess Athena.

A more down-to-earth treatment of Hillary is to be found in *Partners in Power* by Roger Morris, who accepts much of the anti-Hillaryism that has appeared in tabloids and talk shows, such as her tacit approval of hubby's nocturnal outings with white bimbos and the sultry Negress who supposedly bore him a dusky boy child.

There have been many tales about Hillary's foul mouth. Morris repeats verbatim her chewing out Arkansas state troopers for not displaying the flag. In a rare burst of patriotism Hillary expostulated, "Where's the goddamn f***ing flag? I want the goddamn f***ing flag put up every f***ing morning at f***ing sunrise."

Clinton has been known to outswear his wife with his liberal use of m*****f*****.

Morris also has something to say about Mrs. Clinton's ancestors. Her mother, he writes, "was of Welsh-Scottish descent, with French and Native American ancestry." So, despite her burnished exterior, Hillary has a few dubious roots in her family tree. In her college days when she was frumpy and dark-haired and wore thick glasses, she looked much more like her real racial self.

As for Hillary's pyramiding $1,000 into $100,000 in a few months in the commodities market, Morris claims the odds are 1 in 250 million that the money was acquired legally. All in all her manifold "indiscretions" were only a drop in the bucket compared to her husband's.

Clinton's CONSultant

Another Morris, Dick Morris, a Zoo City-born political consultant, has thrown an even larger mudball at Clinton's already mud-splattered escutcheon, not by a book, but by his barnyard antics with a 38-year-old slut, who sells her only commodity at the flat rate of $200 an hour, while her ex-husband and her three sons remain back home in Pittsburgh. The trysts with Morris were not ordinary unzip and zip affairs, but involved foot and leg fetishes and animal imitations.

When Jews do something abhorrent, ethnic identification is generally withheld when the story breaks. The only hint of Morris's lineage was the mention of his two prominent cousins: the unspeakable Roy Cohn, who died of AIDS, and the hatchet-wielding Jewish cartoonist, Jules Feiffer. In Morris's case the deception was relatively simple. He has no obvious Jewish traits (a nose job?), though his psychological makeup is 100% Judaic.

When a Jew and a non-Jew work together on any project, political or otherwise, the Jew is generally the one who gets all or most of the credit if it succeeds and little of the blame if it fails. Of all Clinton's vote-hustling gurus, Morris was the one praised for the feat of swinging his boss slightly to the center to pick up a few million Republican and undecided voters who would otherwise have gone to the appallingly uncharismatic Dole.

The main flaw in Morris's character was revealed in all its disgusting boastfulness when he had his floozy listen to his phone calls with the President. Preening himself in front of a whore by showing off his high and mighty connections is hardly a commendable characteristic. This is the kind of guy who sat in the highest circles of the U.S. government!

Morris is just one of many types in the Clinton administration who have crawled out into the light from the sinkhole of today's social order. Clinton, who devotes a great deal of his time to bedding everything with breasts that comes within his ken, leads the ratpack. Other rats include or included close friend Webster Hubbell, a Clinton-appointed Dept. of Justice big shot now in jail; Vincent Foster, killed by his own or another's hand, whose love for the sexually ambivalent First Lady humiliated his wife; the crooked Arkansas political gang, S&L manipultors and Whitewater embezzlers.

What a gang! What a government! What a country! Degenerate democracies throw up (the verb is used advisedly) the detritus of the human race. If the American house is not cleaned up soon, there will be no house to clean.

To know anyone, to know Clinton, is to know the company he keeps.
The 1996 presidential campaign may well prove to be a watershed event in the coming polarization of the U.S. The shameful actions of the national Republican Party with respect to the candidacy of Patrick Buchanan have probably doomed this country to another four years of Bill Clinton. The comments made by Senator Dole and other senior Republican leaders were effective in braking the gathering momentum of Buchanan's populist campaign, the only campaign that was raising serious, fundamental questions about the direction the country has taken and what needs to be done. Without endorsing Buchanan, with whom we have deep differences on several key points, we can only look on with mounting disgust at the cynical, cowardly calculations of the Country Club Republicans and Fat Cats who pull the strings in the Republican Party. Yes, the Republican Establishment beat Buchanan, but it will soon be handed the bill for its merry pranks. The people who supported Buchanan, and many others as well, now know what the Republican elite really thinks of them.

Old wine—not even in a new bottle

It is no secret that the victories of the Republican Party from 1968 on have been made possible by the support of working-class, “hard-hat” conservatives, the Religious Right and the so-called “social conservatives,” including the anti-gun control people. The masters of the Republican Party, of whom George Bush is a perfect example, have used these people in a spirit of contemptuous disdain, typified by the words of a Bush staffer that conservative Republicans had nowhere else to go.

No matter what Buchanan says (predictably he endorsed Dole out of a sense of party loyalty), many of the people who supported him will simply stay home on election day. A cold, bitter, cynical anger is seeping through the Religious Right, the pro-life groups, the pro-gun forces and the other populist forces that wanted real change and direct confrontation with the liberals and their minority allies. These people are not the political neophytes of a few years ago, who could be fobbed off with a few platitudes by Bush and a photo op with the Gipper. Whatever Instaurationists may think of some of these folks, they are the ones who have been in the political trenches fighting the liberals and their minority allies. They alone have stayed loyal to the Republicans through thick and thin, helping drive some of the worst liberals out of Congress. They have quietly accepted the slights and the sneers of the Bush/Dole and neoconservative Republicans. They have watched their issues pushed to the back burners time and again, as more pressing “economic issues” such as NAFTA and GATT were rushed ahead. Their patience has run out and the mugging of Buchanan was the straw that broke the camel’s back.

The handlers of Bob Dole imagine that they will be able to patch up the party in time for the elections. A few winks and nods to the Buchanan people and all will be hunky-dory. Don’t bet on it.

The truth is that most of the people who support Buchanan are not anti-Semites, racists and so on. They are mostly decent, God-fearing, hard-working, patriotic, ordinary folks who know in their hearts that something is deeply wrong with the country they love, though most of them can’t quite put their finger on it. They are not even close to being Instaurationists. However, the Establishment types in both the Democratic and Republican Parties are perfectly correct to react to Buchanan like vampires to crosses and strings of garlic. These people may not be Instaurationists now, but given a little more time, a few more properly phrased questions and a few more transparent, lying answers from the powers-that-be, and they will be turned into Instaurationists. Don’t you think for a minute that the powerful don’t know it.

The torrent of vile abuse that was spewed at Buchanan and his supporters has infuriated them and they will not soon forgive or forget. If the Republican Party considers them Nazis and racists and kooks, then so be it. The Republican party can damn sure get along without them. That is the message that will be heard in November from the populists who backed Pat Buchanan.

For a moment, just a moment, one of the Media Elite let slip the dirty little secret. In discussing the “danger" of
Buchanan this senior journalist said what all the elite know to be true. The threat of Buchanan lies not in the remote chance that he will be elected to high office, but rather in the ideas which he is putting out into the mass media. Unfortunately for the controlled media, the man who beat Bob Dole in the New Hampshire primary can't just be ignored, which is what the media have been trying to do to Pat Buchanan with increasing desperation for the past four years or so. Buchanan is saying things that are dangerously close to blowing the lid off the entire controlled media game. The Zionists are petrified. They know that Buchanan is a Washington insider who understands as well as any man alive just exactly how the game is rigged and who is doing the rigging. They also know that Buchanan detests them just as much as they hate and fear him. The panic that spread through New York and Washington as Buchanan surged ahead in New Hampshire had very discernible roots.

Much worse from the point of view of the Zionist/liberal-minority clique is that even if they may get rid of Buchanan, they won't be able to destroy the beachhead he has established for some of his most important ideas. As a result, a major gap will have been made in the ironclad ring of Jewish control of the U.S. Buchanan may fade, but there will be two, three, many Buchanans in the future. Eventually some of them are going to drop the polite mask and call a spade a spade.

The entire political establishment of this country is teetering on a precipice and it will take only a nudge to send the whole rotten structure crashing down to ruin. Anything could do it. A major economic downturn. A foreign policy disaster. Another Waco-type incident. Another major terrorist attack. Who knows?

The Republican Party made a fatal blunder in stiff-arming Buchanan. The smart call would have been to make an honest, open statement that Dole, Alexander, Forbes and the other presidential candidates did not share many of Buchanan's ideas, but accepted him as one of the club and were willing to work towards compromise positions that would protect the vital interests of Buchanan's supporters. This would have led to further Buchanan primary victories and, possibly, a vice presidential nomination. In addition, Buchanan's ideas would have gained a huge national audience and would have largely dominated the campaign, no matter who the eventual candidate was. Meanwhile the grip of the Country Club and business types would not have been immediately threatened.

That was the smart move in political terms. But as the smirking grin of William Kristol after Dole's victory in six primaries made clear, the savage attack on Buchanan was a product of the Jewish-dominated neocon cabal and it was made not to help ensure a Republican victory in November 1996, but rather to strangle in the cradle a true American populist movement that might have gained a powerful voice in the ruling political party.

The victory of Kristol & Co. was clearly bought and short-lived. It will take more than a gaggle of smarmy Jewish pundits to hold back the coming American revolution.

The Republican Party, already in questionable condition for a presidential election, will hobble to battle in November with its most dynamic, honest, and gutsy leader driven into the wilderness and a huge chunk of its slim theoretical majority of the popular vote enraged and alienated. The candidate will be a man who never saw a political flip-flop he didn't like and who, for all his distinguished and brave service to his country, is clearly not up to the physical demands of the office to which he aspires. The party leadership is composed of smug trimmers and ten-percent men, liberally frosted with the same greedy businessmen and internationalists who are most responsible for the growing wave of anger among middle class and working Americans.

Two good things are likely to come from this. Majority conservatives will have to decide once and for all if their interests are being served by the Republicans or if the Grand Old Party is now dead and another party needs to be created. The decision can't be put off any longer. It is obviously impossible for the Republican Party to go into future presidential elections in its current divided condition. If that irksome pest Ross Perot would shut up and sit down, there might be a real chance of forming a serious conservative third party, with the neocons excluded from the ground floor.

The second thing that may happen is a real effort to break the Jewish grip on the media. This is an essential part of any attempt to wrest control of the country. I am sure that Buchanan had such plans up his sleeve, but unfortunately won't be able to put them into effect. It should be made a part of any future platform for a rightist party that the media conglomerates must be broken up, ruthlessly and with as much financial damage as possible inflicted on their current owners. They deserve no mercy. The laws will have to be draconian and include bans on any individual having an interest in more than one TV or radio station. Laws must be passed that will crack the newspaper monopoly in large urban areas and give citizen groups a say in media outlets that use the airwaves. Our object should be to "democratize" the information highway, the cable television system and the broadcast networks.

N.B. FORREST
Deep Politics

Last month's column dealt with how frail a weapon for the survival of the American Majority is the individual voter's ballot, particularly when it is one of (typically) several million cast in the state-by-state balloting for president.

How then, does the individual Majority voter make his or her electoral influence count?

First, by recognizing the role of money in today's American politics.

Your anonymous ballot carries little weight with politicians unless your voter profile fits that of one of the “swing vote” constituencies candidates scurry to curry, at least with promises, during election years.

The real motor of modern politics is money. Only a small minority—around 4%—of Americans gives money to candidates for office (not counting the $1 that the IRS allows you to “divert” from your taxes to fund presidential election campaigns, a gesture even more meaningless than a write-in vote for the Prohibition Party). Yet contributing money to political candidates buys access and influence. That's why big corporations give the maximum the law permits (and not infrequently more) and why Jews, as individuals and in groups, donate many more times their average per capita.

That small minority of the Majority willing to work for national renascence and to struggle for national survival can't buy influence with the current crop of officeholders, nor should it wish to. Race-conscious white Americans, however, have the opportunity to empower (to use a word presently in vogue) those few candidates right now, who explicitly support the dwindling white Majority on many, if not all, of the current issues key to its survival: reforming immigration (of nonwhites) and welfare (ending subsidy of nonwhite births at the expense of whites); fighting crime (which destroys Majority lives and property), resisting schemes for integration (which hinder education, undermine white values and foster interbreeding) and ending affirmative action (discriminating against whites in favor of unqualified nonwhites).

Such candidates are worthy of your scarce resources—should be unqualifiedly committed to the American Nation, in other words to unashamed defenders of America’s white heritage and fighters for its white future. Limited Majority funds shouldn't be wasted on candidates who soft-pedal or ignore the racial issues while diluting on “Christian” issues such as “right-to-life” and “school prayer” or “conservative” issues like “balanced budgets” or “gun control.”

Candidates meriting Majority dollars should have some chance of election, at least in a major party primary.

Electoral politics does allow for some propagandizing. But in the end it's about winning. Cast your votes for the third (or fourth or fifth) party candidates, if you wish. Give your money to committed Majority members running as Republicans and Democrats. (Recall that such former members of outré pro-white organizations as Tom Metzger, Gerald Carlson, John Nugent and David Duke, as well as unabashed “Holocaust revisionist,” John Kucek, have been able to run strongly or to win outright as Republicans or Democrats in campaigns for congressional nomination or election to State Houses.)

A voter can contribute $2,000 to each candidate: $1,000 in a primary, $1,000 in the general election. Unlike your vote, which can only be cast locally, your dollars can help pro-white office-seekers across America. Political Action Committees, which enable the systematic mobilization and targeting of much larger sums to individual candidates, won't be dealt with here, nor will organizations that evade campaign financing strictures by influencing voting for candidates and by advertising and promoting issues. They are legally and financially complex. So far none exists to support explicit Majoritarian candidates.

Here is not the place to name candidates worthy of your support, nor to prescribe how much you should give—merely to reiterate that care should be taken to restrict your financial contributions to true supporters of America’s European-derived Majority. Readers desirous of serving the American Nation through donations are much better advised to contribute to individuals and entities—such as Instauration, for instance—the work of which serves the larger Majority purpose over the long haul, than to favor candidates who haven't a prayer of winning or those who won't support us on the crunch issues when they do. By husbanding support for a handful of true-blue, electable candidates across the country, racially aware whites can maximize their impact and the impact of their candidates.

A second way of exercising influence is by getting involved in the electoral process through volunteer work. Recall that even today all politics is at root local. Join a party if necessary. Work for explicitly pro-Majority candidates and issues if you are able. Otherwise you may choose to work for the most palatable alternative, with the sole aim of gathering the organizing and propaganda skills that can be used to work for Majority candidates and causes in the future.

You needn't announce your full agenda to fellow workers. In fact it would probably be better if you didn't. Working openly in grass-roots campaigns, however, affords substantial opportunities for your own political education,
as you evolve an idiom capable of presenting Majority ideas as compellingly as possible to your fellow volunteers, the electorate and, yes, even to the candidate.

As for your much-maligned (in radical Majority circles) individual ballot, it does little good to cast it for one or the other big-party candidates pledged to an antiwhite platform, or to waste it as one of 3,213 other votes (among three million cast) on the statewide candidate of some hopeless marginal party, populated by eccentrics, that may boast two or three planks on issues of Majority survival amid the populist bric-a-brac.

On local issues regarding school bonds, public safety and other matters which directly, or even tangentially, affect Majority lives and property, whites tend to vote in disproportionate numbers, quite often in their own interest. Here, your vote still counts. Use it!

No candidates have been endorsed in this article, nor has an iron-clad electoral strategy or course of action been prescribed. This essay, as is always the case with "Deep Politics," aspires more to description than prescription.

The remaining electoral season is short. It is most unlikely to end in anything but a handful of victories for candidates, even at the local level, pledged to the survival of white America.

The road to regain political control of the American Nation, for the Majority American Nation, however, is long and arduous. And, while "Deep Politics" remains cheerfully agnostic as to whether guerrilla warfare, nuclear cataclysm or divine intervention will be the vehicle whereby white America is spared political eclipse and biological extinction.

The importance of electoral politics in virtually every instance of worthy white "racial-national" recrudescence, from the overthrow of the "black and tan" Reconstruction regimes to the current florescence of Jean-Marie Le Pen's movement in France, makes clear that the careful, disciplined and generous allocation by the Majority individual's electoral resources—money, energy, time and vote—can and will play an important role in gaining power for the American Nation's survival and triumph.

MORIARTY

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**Were Jews Lying in Wait for Marlon Brando?**

We can argue whether or not Christ was really a Jew, but his famed dictum, "You’re either with me or against me," sounds Semitic to me. There is no halfway with Jews. If you praise them 99% of the time, the 1% of criticism you evince will be enough to seal your doom.

Consider the case of Marlon Brando, a Majority Renegade of the first order. In his autobiography, *Brando, Songs My Mother Taught Me* (Random House, 1994), Brando rhapsodizes about Jewish intelligence, humor, humanity, vitality, achievement, creativity—the works. It should be more than enough to reward him with a lifetime Kosher stamp of approval. Among all the obeisance, listen to the modest note of criticism Brando delivers.

In apologizing for his Zionist activism in his youth, he wrote:

> I did not know then that Jewish terrorists [emphasis mine—how often do you come across this phrase in mainstream publications?] were indiscriminately killing Arabs and making refugees out of them in order to take their land [p. 109].

On his starring role in *The Young Lions*, based on the novel by Irwin Shaw, an American Jew:

> The original script closely followed the book in which Shaw painted all Germans as evil caricatures, especially Christian [the young German officer played by Brando], whom he portrayed as a symbol of everything that was bad about Nazism; he was mean, nasty, vicious, a cliché of evil. Like many books and movies produced by Jews since the war, I think it was a perfectly understandable bias that, consciously or unconsciously, Jews felt would ensure that the world would never forget the Holocaust and, not coincidentally, would increase sympathy and financial support for Israel. Indirectly, Shaw was saying that all Germans were responsible for the Holocaust, which I didn't agree with. Much to his irritation, I changed the plot entirely so that at the beginning of the story my character believed that Hitler was a positive force because he gave Germans a sense of purpose [p. 249].

Here's Brando on American foreign policy:

> One of the strangest government policies is that, largely because of the political influence of Jewish interests, our country has invested billions of dollars and many American lives to help Israel reclaim land that they say their ancestors occupied three thousand years ago. But if anyone tries to apply the same principle to the Native Americans, whose ancestors were here at least fifteen thousand years before the Europeans arrived, the reaction is that it is too late to turn the clock back now [pp. 389-90].

I suspect that after Brando's book was published a red flag went up at the ADL. No sense in reacting too strenuously to a book. After all, who reads these days? But keep an eye on him in case he says something on television. Everyone watches TV!

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**Brando in The Young Lions**

How else to explain the sudden firestorm of Jewish wrath in response to Brando's relatively mild criticism of the Chosen on *Larry King Live*? Methinks the gun was already loaded. And the bullet had Brando's name on it.

J.H.
céline, smasher of every known taboo

The French they are a funny race, as the limerick says, and from rebel Archbishop Marcel Lefebvre, who tied the Vatican in sacerdotal knots for a decade, to Paul Rassinier, Robert Faurisson, Henri Roques, Roger Garaudy and now Abbé Pierre, Frenchmen have regularly monkey-wrenched the manufactured consensus of our aspirant mind-molders, sending the Learned Elders into paroxysms of show-trial prosecutions and media malapropisms. The godfather of this on-going intellectual insurrection is Louis-Ferdinand Céline. The Times of London recently termed his writings, "The most spectacularly virtuoso anti-Semitic diatribes in modern letters."

These "diatribes" are sprinkled throughout much of his literary output, but especially in three books: Bagatelles pour un massacre, (Trifles for a Massacre); L’École des cadavres (The School for Cadavers) and Les beaux draps (A Fine Mess). These works earned him a death sentence from the post-WWII French government.

Louis-Ferdinand Destouches was born in Paris in 1894 of Celtic parents from Brittany. His father was a clerk; his mother a lace-maker. He would later take his mother’s first name, Céline, as his pseudonym. For his service in the French army in WWII

He was awarded the Medaille Militaire. . . .and invalided out of the army with the rate of 75% invalidity. One arm was severely affected and damage to his eardrums left him with permanent tinnitus (ringing in the ears).1

In the 1920s Céline worked for the medical department of the League of Nations, later traveling to America where he labored as a doctor in the Ford Motor Company.

Céline’s first novel, Journey to the End of the Night, was published in 1932 by the major French house, Denoël. Its avant-garde theme created a sensation. It was translated into a dozen languages and acclaimed as one of the monumental works of French literature. Wrote the critic, Lucien Rebatet: “Céline. . . .since Proust the greatest event in French literature.”

The prize-winning book was followed in 1936 by another bestseller, Death on the Installment Plan. By now a cataclysmic, strangely vital voice had emerged in France. Never mind that it constituted the blackest vision and harshest truths articulated in modern literature.

Céline was soon a hero to the Left for both his innovative, slap-dash writing style and the ferocity of his critique of bourgeois society. After a 1936 trip to Soviet Russia, however, he denounced the Reds as just another gang of swindlers:

The program of communism? In spite of all assertions to the contrary: completely materialistic. The claims of the brute for the usage of brutes . . . .to stuff the belly. Take a look at the mug of fat Marx, his belly full!2

Céline was not opposed to communism in principle. He believed the white race was dying due to a lack of community consciousness and the prevalence of a ferocious egotism that he spotted behind the jingoism of Soviet propaganda:

In Leningrad, all around the hotels for tourists, many loiter who would buy anything from you, from head to foot, from your shirt to your overshoes. This basic individualism directs the whole farce, in spite of everything, undermines everything, corrupts everything. A frenzied, feverish, bitter, gibbering egotism, that permeates and corrodes a destitution that is atrocious enough in itself—a desperate egotism that saturates everything and makes it stink all the more. Self-interest may be curbed, but it is not merged.

Céline’s profound and vicious reaction against the modern world was expressed in his rage against the machine, the cult of which Lenin, Ford and Stalin had raised to a pinnacle of optimism and idolatry:

As for the spirit of Man, as for his happiness, in Russia there is the Machine. . . .To tell the truth, Machinery rots, corrupts, condemns and kills all who come near it. But Machinery is now “good form.” It means “mass production,” it means “progress”. . . .So it makes a great hit with the masses. It makes them feel like technicians and specialists; it inspires loyalty. . . .Machinery is infection itself. The supreme defeat. What a sorry joke! The best machine ever invented has never effected deliverance for anyone. It has brutalized Man more cruelly and that is all there is to it! . . . .All the Ford factories resemble each other, whether in the Soviets or anywhere else. To rely on machinery. . . . means to evade the real question, the closest, the only, the crucial one, hidden in the depths of every regular guy, in his own heart, in his own guts and nowhere else! . . . .As long as he is standing up, on all fours, lying down or even upside down, Man has never had, in the air, or on this earth, but one single Tyrant: Himself! . . . .And he will never have any other. . . . .Maybe a real Tyrant could have tamed him, made a social being out of him after all.3

Paradoxically Céline, the dyed-in-the-wool revolutionary, was bitterly hostile to all modern rebellions. He knew what he wanted—an organic white community—and he knew it had to be built on poetry. But he believed that
contemporary Aryan man was cursed; that modern “progress” was a mirage and hope an imposture. “The only true revolution would be the one that would abolish man’s despicable nature.”

Céline’s definition of hell was 20th-century modernism, which blinded man, lured him into materialism and exhausted him—all for the sake of profit.

We are croaking because we have no legends, no mysteries. . . Without artistic creation by everyone there can be no lasting society. . . . The only defense, the only resource of the white man against robotism, and undoubtedly against war. . . is to return to his own emotive rhythm.

The raging French author would be ostracized for pronouncing the unthinkable: that God was “undergoing repairs” (Dieu est en réparation), and human nature was terminally defective. In conveying his negation of Faustian Man from the perspective of his ancient Breton peasant cunning, he did so in a rapturous, corrosive prose which invokes horror, hilarity and the kind of lucidity found only in the graveyard, only in the 20th-century apocalypse, at the center of which Louis-Ferdinand Céline has staked out his claim. Though he has no faith in mankind, he saluted and propagated the revolt of the German people in the early years of National Socialism, calling it in his remarkable and prescient language, “The butter rebellion. . . . The insurrection of the eternally skimmed!”

What’s this! What’s this! Insolence! Horror! The Aryan, that so docile, always bending butter-brain, who always on every occasion has submitted to Jewish will; whom the Jewish knife has ground up, splattered, mashed, spread like butter for all eternity; that perfect comestible for commerce par excellence, for all war and peacetime trafficking, whom any bleary Kike can slice up, chop up, speculate on, barter, stew, vilify, shit on at leisure, here he is getting together with his own now, en masse, suddenly standing up! The butter rebellion! . . . That’s never been seen before! Heard of! Suspected possible, ever! In Céline’s estimation,

The trick of the Jew who is “hunted” and “martyred” never fails to work on the stupid cuckold of an Aryan. It is they who are persecuting us. . . . We are the martyrs’ victims.

Céline was all in favor of communism, not Marxism or Russian communism, but communism of a very special type, which had thus far only prevailed in the distant past of Europe and which he hoped National Socialism would embody. He outlined this in 1938 in his volcanic work of black comedy and intractable anti-humanism, The School for Cadavers, which he dedicated to the pagan emperor, Julian the Apostate. Identifying himself as a “Communist of the soul,” he proclaimed: “The Jew is afraid of only one thing, communism without Jews.”

Frédéric Vitoux noted:

Deep down, Céline was very jealous of what he called Jewish solidarity. He hardly denounces it in his writing. Mostly he scolds others, Aryans, Bretons. . . for their terrible lack of it. . . . The Aryan has no family. . . . That’s the essential horror of it. . . . We are anti-solidarity out of principle, religion and damnable habit. . . . Therefore we must lose.

In most French eyes Céline appeared to be an anarchist and individualist. Actually he was pro-tribal but incapable of subscribing to the illusions which the hucksters of political dogmas and doctrines employed to recruit and manipulate the masses.

His anti-Semitism of the late 1930s would garner him the jubilant support of racists. . . . But, for all that, he would avoid any ideology codified in little red, black and brown books; any party memberships; any label devised by yellow journalism. It was impossible to enlist Céline under a banner. The socialist or communist intellectuals in 1932, the fascists in ’38, and the collaborators in ’40 all found that out very quickly. An objective ally on occasion, perhaps, but no more.

The Charnel House
As the drumbeat for a war against the Germans echoed across Europe, Céline argued for a French alliance with Hitler on pacifist grounds.

Above all, war must be avoided. War, for us means the end of the show, the final tilt into the Jewish charnel house. We must demonstrate the same stubbornness in resisting war as the Jews display in dragging us into it. The Jews are motivated by a fearful, talmudic, unanimous tenacity, an infernal perseverance, and we oppose them only with a few groans. . . . I don’t want to go to war for Hitler, I’ll admit it, but I don’t want to go to war against him, for the Jews. . . . Hitler doesn’t like the Jews. Neither do I.

Céline predicted—correctly—that his bamboozled countrymen would choose the path of mass fratricide:

Frenchmen, you’ll go off to war at the moment chosen by M. le Baron de Rothschild, your lord and absolute master, at the hour fixed, in full accord with his sovereign cousins in London, New York and Moscow.

Céline hated all phonies and was equally unsparing of the dregs of human ignominy among Aryans: “Our Aryan bourgeois are debased, they wail like babies, they are a thousand times worse than the stinking Yids.”

Unsurprisingly he was no fan of the English. “The English our allies? Balls! Another great swindle. . . . We’ll be maggots by the time the first Oxford queers disembark in Flanders.”

Nor did he spare his native countrymen: “[N]o northerner, no Negro, no savage, no civilized being can come close to the Frenchmen in the speed and capacity of swilling wine.”

Describing the retreat by French troops fleeing the invading Wehrmacht, Céline calls his nation’s army, “the champions of the world at bragging.” As he and other civilians fled Paris, he commented:

We could not possibly go any faster. We tried all we could to catch up with the French army, road after road,
bends and curves. . . .We could never catch up. . . .

Céline saw France

as a country essentially owned and operated by Jews in which the native or Gentile population could only exist with the indulgence of their Jewish rulers. . . .If the bourgeois can “smell a little Jewish,” then this is all to their benefit as a kind of life insurance. The dream of the French bourgeois is to be Jewish, to worship the Golden calf.

Though he was raised Catholic and had positive things to say about the early Church Fathers in his 1936 pamphlet, Mea Culpa, in his work, A Fine Mess (1941), he remarked:

Crime of crimes, throughout our history the Catholic religion has been the great pimp, the great crossbreeder of noble races, the great procurer for the corrupt. . . .The Catholic religion, founded by 12 Jews, will have proudly fulfilled its role when we have all disappeared under the great boggy waves of that giant Asiatic whorehouse brewing on the horizon.

As the critic Henri Guillemin wrote: “[O]ne needs to don armor—or better yet, steel plating—to approach Céline.” Accused of racism, Céline responded:

Racism! Of course! And how! The more of it the merrier! Racism! Enough of our soft religions! We’ve been stuffed enough as it is by all the apostles, all the Evangelists.

It was about time, Céline opined, “that France and the real Aryans find their own white religion.” Céline’s theology consisted solely of, “To be or not to be Aryan, that is the question.”

Céline’s Three Laws

As dictator, he would enact three simple laws:

1. All male Jews from 17 to 60 to be attached at the outbreak of war to front-line infantry units. No conscript to rise above the rank of captain.

2. No duty other than front-line infantryman to be permitted to any Jew in wartime.

3. Any breach of these laws punishable by death.

“During WWI,” he pointed out,

1,350 French Jews were killed. . . .That represents one Jew for every 1,300 French killed (1,750,000 dead). . . .I find that this 1/1,300 killed represents most precisely the total extent of Jewish rights in our territory. I would gladly give them 1/1,300 of the rights to practice each profession. Thus for example, in medicine, where we have about 30,000 French practitioners, well, we would accept 23 Jews as colleagues! Gladly!

In 1940, with Britain near collapse and the armies of Hitler everywhere triumphant, Céline made an astonishing prophecy of disaster to Lucien Rebatet, a fellow pro-German who had come to him for advice and encouragement. What he received was a terrible letdown. Céline told him: “The Germans have lost the war.” Rebatet described his own reaction:

I looked at him stupefied. What had happened to him? This was around Oct. 12 or 15 [1940]. The most unbridled Gaullists would have been staggered by such a statement, as would even Churchill himself. “No kidding. . . .What makes you think that?” [Rebatet asked] They blew it [Céline replied] and us with them. In wars like this an army that doesn’t bring a revolution with it is all washed up. The Krauts have had it.

Céline was appalled by the accommodations the Germans had made with the French system and French society. In a letter to Jean Lestandi, he wrote, “In order to recreate France it would have to be rebuilt entirely on racist-communal foundations.” Since the Germans were doing little in that direction, he believed their occupation was too complacent. They were overwhelmed by French food, French wine, French women and café society. The Germans would never win enough friends among the French poor and working classes to achieve a lasting victory because they accomplished nothing revolutionary. Céline desired a total cleansing, a complete shakeout. When he realized the German army was disposed to do no such thing, he was certain they would lose.

After a December 1941 meeting between Céline and the Prussian officer and novelist, Ernst Jünger, the latter reported:

He [Céline] says how surprised and stupefied he is that we soldiers do not shoot, hang, exterminate the Jews. . . . “If the Bolsheviks were in Paris, they’d show you how to go about it; they’d show you how one purifies a population, neighborhood by neighborhood, house by house.”

Jünger wrote that Céline “has the gaze of a maniac, inward-turning, that shines as if from the depths of a pit.” Céline applauded the formation of the LVF, the League of French Volunteers against Bolshevism, which fought on the Eastern Front:

I know Russia well—come the winter, we’ll certainly need as much medical and epidemiological help over there as we will artillery reinforcements! If the idea took root, I’d be happy to join—but frankly, killing, and I’ve done a lot of it, doesn’t do much for me anymore.

Because of his incendiary writings, Céline was a standing target for assassination by the Resistance, which murdered the eloquent Vichy radio broadcaster, Philippe Henriot, in 1944, and would kill many more writers and artists in the years ahead, including Denoël, Céline’s publisher, who would be gunned down while repairing his car. Céline constantly carried a pistol concealed on his person. When writers and fans offered to hide and defend him. He was appalled:

For God’s sake don’t ever come to my defense! I do, and will continue to do, everything in order to be and to remain, if not the richest then at least the most unpopular man in France. . . .The total contempt of all of humanity is extremely pleasant to me—as is total oblivion. . . .I know
The French government sentenced him to death in absentia, but when he returned to France in 1950 to face trial, he was acquitted.

Céline’s relationship with the Nazi authorities was rocky. Though a highly competent medical doctor and a bestselling author with money stashed in Denmark, Céline “occasionally showed up at colloquia or receptions in rumpled pants held up by a string, wearing a three-day beard, spewing forth streams of invective and gibes at his hosts.”

Céline refused to speak at any political meetings. At one pro-Nazi gathering he attended, several pompous, professional anti-Semites were pontificating about the “stupidity of the Jews.” An exasperated Céline, who a waiter had earlier mistaken for a hobo and attempted to evict, shouted from the back, “Why don’t you talk about Aryan stupidity for a change?”

Like Richard Walther Darré, Germany’s visionary Minister of Agriculture whose organic farming policies helped lay the basis for today’s ecology movement, but who was eventually dismissed at the insistence of Göring and Bormann, Céline was regarded as too far Left for the prim Nazi hierarchy.

Bernard Payr, head of the Amt Schriftum, the literary department of Alfred Rosenberg’s propaganda agency, wrote in a January 1942 report the extent to which Céline’s personality seemed suspect:

He had questioned and dragged through the mud almost everything of positive value in human existence. For several years now he has been writing books against the Jews and Freemasons, whom he hysterically thashes in a smutty, colloquial French.10

Céline had the greatest contempt for the academic style of writing acquired in a lycée education, regarding it as dried up and dead. “Slang is the language of hatred which enables you to stun your reader...” Kurt Vonnegut wrote that Céline discovered a higher and more awful order of literary truth by ignoring the crippled vocabularies of ladies and gentlemen and by using instead, the more comprehensive language of shrewd and tormented guttersnipes.11

After the Allied invasion of Normandy, Céline fled east into the true holocaust of the 20th century—Germany aflame. This horrendous ordeal, which he recounts in his novels, Castle to Castle, North and Rigadoon, suited him: “Nothing intoxicates me so much as great disasters, I easily get drunk on calamities...”

In 1945 he, his wife and their cat, Bebert, jumped aboard the last Swedish Red Cross train out of Berlin and found haven in Denmark, where he was jailed on death row for several months and nearly died from ill treatment. The French government sentenced him to death in absentia, but when he returned to France in 1950 to face trial, the courtroom spectators laughed uproariously as the prosecutor read passages from Céline’s delirious, incantatory anti-Jewish polemics. He was acquitted.

Unlike Ezra Pound, who in his dottage repudiated his attacks on Jews, Céline never recanted and stayed defiant to the bitter end. In 1960 journalists quizzed him on his definition of tragedy. His reply:

Stalingrad. There’s a catharsis for you. The fall of Stalingrad was the end of Europe. There’s been a cataclysm. It’s epicenter was Stalingrad. After that you can say that white civilization was finished, really washed up.

The man who had written in Journey to the End of the Night, “The truth of this world is death,” died peacefully at his home of a brain hemorrhage on July 1, 1961, at the age of 66.

Céline had asked that his corpse be tossed into a common grave, but his wife, Lucette, did not carry out his wish. “The parish priest of Meudon had refused to allow Céline to be buried on consecrated ground... so the funeral was to take place in the municipal cemetery.”12 A druidic holly tree was planted over the grave by Lucette in honor of the dead genius’s Celtic-pagan inclinations. Céline had said of himself, “I’m a Celt in every inch of my miserable body.”

Céline’s anti-Semitic books remain under interdict in France and have not been republished for 50 years. They have never been translated into English. The French publisher of the supposed Collected Works of Céline tried to pretend the books never existed. Nevertheless, Céline’s literary output remains the focus of a constant stream of books and articles in France. Interest in his material in English is unflagging.

Céline continues to haunt the dark century of his incarceration. He sought not happiness but truth, which he defined as facing up to the worst, a vocation that he practiced so relentlessly that he obtained, through his convulsive and oracular verbum, admission to the mysterious and eternal dream of racial memory, which he managed to manifest even in this, the worst of all times.

MICHAEL A. HOFFMAN II

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NOTES
1. Merlin Thomas, Louis-Ferdinand Céline (1979), p. 34.
3. Ibid.
6. Ibid., p. 61.
10. Ibid., p. 382.
Foundations of the Fourth Reich

WHEN we see bombs of Middle Eastern sponsorship exploding in American cities and airplanes, we are naturally shocked and outraged. But is there no reason for such violence?

If many of the world's one billion Muslims are calling America "the Great Satan," isn't it because the U.S. has for the last 48 years been actively supporting the brutal dispossession of Arabs from their ancestral home in Palestine? Are Arabs really the enemy here or is there something else at work, some entity whose actions have made them hostile to us?

Having been so heavily propagandized, most Americans are indifferent to the suffering of the Palestinians. But can they be indifferent to their own security and to the real cause of its rupture? Self-interest alone should make us think twice about Washington's unquestioning support for Israel!

Appeals to "principle" won't accomplish anything. Due to the fog of misinformation about the Middle East and the general "dumbing-down" of our culture, such appeals don't work anymore. The Palestinians discovered that. For decades they suffered patiently under an alien dictatorship in the belief that the Great Powers would put a stop to their suffering. Such innocence! When the Palestinians finally revolted in 1987, that should have been the turning point. Decent Israelis should have said, "Enough! These people have suffered for every gain we've made; now we must grant them a homeland." But Israel was governed by Shamir and Rabin, who chose to put down the Intifada uprising with a policy of "might, force and beatings." When the Great Powers also allowed this atrocity, that was the end of Palestinian innocence. Now they and their Arab supporters know they are on their own, that only acts of violence could win the attention of a world indifferent to their plight. (Naturally, they were branded as "terrorists," whereas Shamir called his terrorists "freedom-fighters!")

So why are we surprised by the bombings? Or by that other bombing in Oklahoma City, apparently staged by Americans who saw their own country falling under the domination of that same Jewish racism the Arabs are continually fighting?

In September 1994, the Tel Aviv daily, Ma'Ariv, published an article later translated by that splendid champion of human rights, Dr. Israel Shahak of Jerusalem's Hebrew University. Titled, "The Jews Who Run Clinton's Court," this article exults in the astonishing degree of power gained by "warm" Jews (Zionists) in the American government. Indeed, a Washington rabbi has proudly declared, "The U.S. no longer has a government of goyim."

How did this come about? Given the nature of American politics, much of it can be credited to what one Zionist called, "Our terrible power of the purse." But their skillful use of "Holocaustamania" also has a lot to do with their empowerment. A better understanding of the phenomenon would benefit all of us who are its targets: "Forewarned is forearmed."

Why is the Nazi Holocaust being so excessively publicized nowadays? And why are people who cast doubt on the Zionist version of it so vindictively persecuted, when disagreement on other historical events draws no such reaction?

Though the Six Million figure for Jewish deaths set up as a "sacred cow" at Nuremberg is grossly inflated, nobody should doubt that the Holocaust happened. Nor should any deny its horror. But it happened 50 years ago! Nor was it, as some people claim, the greatest event of modern times. That was surely the mindless slaughter on the Western Front (1914-1918), when the flower of a generation was fed to the rats in No-Man's Land while international financiers like the Warburgs made huge profits by backing both sides. Without this crucial breach in European civilization, the Great Depression and the Third Reich might never have happened. Holocaust promotion had already become a growth industry 20 years ago, when Alfred Lilienthal dubbed it "Holocaustamania." Media inflation of the event seems greater now than ever. Why should this be? Several reasons come to mind.

The prime purpose of Holocaustamania is, of course, to justify the Jewish land-grab in Palestine. Historian Lucy Dawidowicz wrote of Israel as "a state whose political existence was legitimated as a recompense for the murder of the European Jews." As one Palestinian put it, "Why should Arabs be made to suffer for the sins of Christian Europe?" The stock answer offered by Zionist propaganda is that there weren't any Arabs there to begin with! This flows from the 100-year-old lie that Palestine would be ideal for Jewish settlement because it was "a land without people for a people without a land." If this is true, how is it that some Arab families today can show continuous residence in Jerusalem for over 1,000 years? When Arabs in 1946 owned and worked over 90% of all properties in Palestine, are we to believe there was nobody there?

Even prominent Zionists have sometimes told the truth. Former Defense Minister Moshe Dayan, reflecting on a Gaza refugee camp in 1956, asked, "How must those people feel when they see us taking the land of their forefathers for our own patrimony?" Nevertheless the Big Lie still flourishes. Israeli teachers are told, "It is important for our students to know that no other people existed in Palestine before our return, certainly none that had been here for hundreds of years."
The inescapable fact is that the State of Israel was virtually founded on this monstrous fabrication. Everything done to the Palestinians since then—a catalog of oppression characterized even by some Israeli civil rights activists as “judeo-Nazism”—has been part of a continuing effort to make it come true! From Golda Meir’s arrogant, “There is no Palestinian people,” to Yitzak Shamir’s reviling of them on Israeli TV as “brutal, wild, alien invaders in a land that belongs only to Jews,” we see a relentless campaign to deny what history cannot deny. When such a widespread falsehood becomes obvious, what can Jews do but play the Holocaust card?

A second reason for Holocaustmania is money. As the Israelis say, “There’s no business like Shoah business.” For a business which has nothing to sell but images of death and disaster, it has been immensely profitable. Germany has paid some $27 billion in compensation to Jewish “Holocaust survivors” and the state of Israel. Billions more have been raised around the world for museums and memorials of all kinds.

The most lucrative target has been the U.S., where the chief object is to keep up support for Israel by “legitimizing” policies which most Americans would never sanction otherwise. This has been helped by a wholesale demonization of Arabs. Palestinians are depicted not as victims, but as a gaggle of raving terrorists—though big-time terrorism in the Middle East actually began with the likes of Begin and Shamir! Gulled by this propaganda, American taxpayers have poured over $60 billion into Israel. Instead of gratitude, they heard an Israeli cabinet minister calling President Bush an anti-Semite simply for trying to tie $10 billion in loan guarantees to the “peace process.”

Needless to say, hard-line Zionists have never had any use for that process. Their attitude towards the rightful owners of Palestine was expressed by colonization director Joseph Weitz in 1940: “Between ourselves, the only solution is a Palestine without Arabs. . . . Not one village, not one tribe, should be left.” Zionist success in winning American assent to its crimes is such that Washington, despite occasional murmurs of “moderation,” practically always does what Israel wants. What else can be expected when Jews are all over the Clinton administration? (What would the Founding Fathers have thought of his having 7 out of 11 seats on the National Security Council held by men who can best be described as double loyalists?)

A third reason for Holocaustmania is to combat “anti-Semitism,” the accusation of which produces knee-jerk reactions of abject mea culpas on the part of the accused. This Pavlovian reflex implies that criticism of anything Jewish or Israeli can never be justified, which means placing Jews above the law! While such an exemption is unacceptable to Americans at large, a radical Zionist sees it as his God-given right. To him the “double standard” is justified by his faith. Here is the crux of the matter. The core of his culture is fundamentally alien to ours.

When a people claim to have an exclusive covenant with the Almighty—and how seriously they take this claim was shown by Jewish leaders hotly contesting a Papal suggestion that the Christian covenant might supersede theirs—are they claiming to have a kind of master-race priority over all others? Must not those non-Jews resent being relegated to second-class status? When the Zionist equates this resentment with “racism,” it is pure hypocrisy. How could people raised on such sayings as, “One looks upon the house of a goy as upon a cattle-fold” not be a racist?

We might prefer to think that such tribal xenophobia belongs only to the distant past of embittered exiles writing in Babylon ages ago. But the old dynamic still operates. The old Mosaic poison of master racism is still dripping into the ears of most Jewish children, as it has for 3,000 years. However Judaism may have evolved since the time of Moses, it is to his teachings that radical Zionists cling. They really believe their divinely sponsored destiny is to rule over the rest of us, not only in this world but also in the next, where “the Elders of Israel will sit with the Holy One to judge the Gentile nations!”

A few Jews have spoken out against the racism they express, most notably Israel’s great scholar, the late Dr. Leibowitz, who called it “Judeo-Nazism.” In 1975 the aforementioned Dr. Shahak issued a warning in which he protested the routine torture of Palestinian prisoners and the “progressive Nazification of the global Jewish community. The majority of the Jewish public in Israel (and also out of it) believes that only Jews are human beings.”

That such racism still festers in Israel was confirmed by a rabbi’s remark that the deaths of Palestinian children don’t matter so much because “the blood of a non-Jew just isn’t as valuable as the blood of a Jew.” This feeling was never plainer than in the aftermath of the Hebron massacre. A rabbi eulogizing the mass murderer, Dr. Goldstein, at his funeral, said, “5,000 Arabs are not worth a Jew’s finger nail.” Asked why so many Israeli teenagers actually idolized Goldstein, Communications Ministry Shumamit Aloni said it was because they had “emerged from a system of religious belief which teaches that we are a supreme people with a right to kill Arabs and take their property.” Are we then seeing in Israel—for the first time since the fall of the Third Reich—a state which officially encourages its people to think of themselves as members of a master race?

The radical Zionist naturally feels that lesser breeds should have only those rights which the master race allows them. These would certainly not include the right to freedom of expression! People basing their position upon fabrications are bound to favor censorship and discredit truth-tellers. Isn’t that why freedom of speech is now being attacked all over the world under the rubric of “political correctness”? Whoever fails to see a drift toward Medieval serfdom here should recall the dictum of Euripides: “A slave is he who cannot speak his thought.” Yet such mind-control measures are essential to Zionism. They secure the path to its ultimate goal, which is to reduce the rest of us to an ignorant, faceless mass without pride or principle, so
that only one ethnic power shall be left standing.

A fourth reason for Holocaustamania is to facilitate the above goal by means of emotional blackmail. Zionists repeatedly flash the Holocaust card to help them get their way by making us feel guilty for what happened to the Jews under Hitler. Their own young people have been well drilled in this doctrine of Gentile guilt. “Watch out, Gentiles!” some of them say. “We’ll never let you forget the Holocaust and what you did to us!”

Are we who fought the Axis Powers and never heard of the Holocaust until it was over to be blamed for every evil happening abroad? How about Jewish guilt for the Ukrainian Holocaust—the systematic murder-by-starvation of some 7 to 8 million people in Stalin’s mass famine (1932-33)? The Jewish part in conducting that Holocaust has been denied, just as the famine itself was denied by Foreign Minister Maxim Litvinov and Jewish-American writers idolizing Stalin. Besides running both the GPU and GULAG, Jewish Bolsheviks held top positions in nearly every ministry. Chief enforcer of the famine was Lazar Kaganovich, then second only to Stalin. When it was over, Mendel Khayatovitch summed up Bolshevism’s victory over starving peasants by saying, “It took a famine to show them who’s master here!”

That all of us who had nothing to do with the running of the Third Reich should be exhorted to feel guilty about it by a people who have on their collective conscience not only the rape of Palestine but the creation of Stalin’s “evil empire” is a piece of blatant hypocrisy! Is it any wonder that some Europeans see what Hitler did to the Jews as Divine retribution for what Jewish Bolsheviks had done to Russians?

A fifth reason for Holocaustamania is to obscure the double-dealing of both Bolsheviks and Zionists in WWII. Who remembers that for the first 20 months of that war the Third Reich and the Soviet Union were effectively on the same side? Short of actually fighting, Stalin helped Hitler in every way he could. Apparently hoping that they would eventually carve up the Western world between them, the Soviet Czar was happy to see the hated “capitalist countries” overrun. The fall of Britain would have pleased him even more. By stirring up subversion through his Comintern, thwarting the Allied blockade by shipping vast quantities of supplies through Poland and even allowing U-boats the use of a Russian port, the supposedly neutral Soviet Union was so useful to the Third Reich that Hitler’s decision to invade Russia in 1941 looks even more foolish than Napoleon’s.

Weren’t Hitler and Stalin natural allies—their economies largely complementary, their political systems much alike? And each admired the other for his ruthlessness. Despite his anti-Semitism, Hitler even admired the Bolsheviks for the way they had virtually hijacked the Russian Revolution and established themselves as its ruling elite. Indeed, he modeled his own tyranny on the Soviet Union, which had been shipping people to concentration camps for years before Der Fuhrer came to power in 1933. Didn’t he say, “There is more that binds us to Bolshevism than separates us from it?” And Stalin’s chief propagandist, Karl Radek (né Sobelson), declared in 1934 that he saw “no reason why the Third Reich and the Soviet Union should not get along together.”

As for the Zionists, they saw Britain rather than Germany as their real enemy. They viewed the Nazi Holocaust as a golden opportunity to weaken the British hold on Palestine. Hadn’t one of them, a Prague rabbi, told a journalist in 1937, “Hitler is our Messiah!”? Since his Holocaust promised to raise Zionism from a mere splinter group to the dominant power in world Jewry, their attitude towards Nazism was naturally ambivalent and inclined them—until the tide of war turned—to work with the Third Reich rather than against it.

Hence their deal with Himmler’s deputy, the part-Jewish Reinhart Heydrich, for training and shipping Jewish terrorists to Palestine. (Their go-between here, a Dr. Kastner, was murdered in Israel after the War.) Dare we forget that Shamir’s terrorist Stern Gang, at the time the Allies were battling Rommel in North Africa, attempted a pact with Hitler to help him drive the British out of Palestine?

Zionist leaders have never hesitated to sacrifice their “lesser brethren” to the long-term strategy. Manipulating ordinary Jewish people just as much as they manipulate non-Jews, they will do whatever is required to scare their brethren into line, whether it be bombing a synagogue in Iraq or inflating “the neo-Nazi threat” in North America. That most virulent of American Zionists, Ben Hecht—notorious for calling the crucifixion of Christ “one of the best things ever done by the mob”—complained that European Zionists could have saved more Jews than they did if they had been more dedicated to Realpolitik.

A sixth reason for Holocaustamania is evident in their increasing denigration of Christianity. It is part of the Zionist program (as it was of the Bolshevik) to abolish all competing loyalties, political or religious. From their point of view, it would certainly make sense to elevate Judaism to sole supremacy and thus “legitimize” the subjugation of all other peoples to the master race.

Indeed, their propagandists have long suggested that the Jewish people were specially created to be “a light unto the nations” and “the conscience of the world.” This implies that the rest of us are in debt to them for our morality. But Breasted’s The Dawn of Conscience shows that whatever notion of “righteousness” the Israelites had was drawn not from the volcano god of Moses, but from the high culture of Egypt in which he was well-schooled. And his was only, as Sigmund Freud observed in Moses and Monotheism, “a vengeful, bloodthirsty local god.” (It seems to have been a god of the Midianites who had sheltered Moses after his flight from Egypt and whose little boys he ungratefully orders slaughtered (Numbers, 31:17). How could such a purely tribal god merit the big G? No wonder a Palestinian whose roots go back to before Abraham is rightly disgusted when a Jew, newly arrived from New York or Warsaw, tells him, “God gave this land to us!”
As to ethics, the universally valid, “Do as you would be done by” is clearly incompatible with a *Herrenvolk* ideology. Whoever imagines that our Western values of individual liberty and free speech have roots in the Pentateuch cannot have read it. Such ideas were anathema to the god of Moses, under whose dictatorship a man should be put to death merely for refusing to listen to a priest! Israel was for true believers only—and still is, wherever and whenever the Orthodox have their way. To a radical Zionist the Anglo-Saxon concepts of “fairness,” “live and let live” and of “seeing things through the other fellow’s eyes” are as foreign as they would have been to Moses.

It follows that any hope of Jewish-Christian ecumenicism should be abandoned. “Judeo-Christianity” is an oxymoron. The two faiths are so irreconcilable that no compromise between them could possibly make sense. Those Christian scribes who are now meekly amending the New Testament to please devotees of the Old are simply betraying their own.

Freud could write in 1939 that Judaism “is the religion of the primeval Father, and the hope of reward, distinction and finally world-sovereignty is bound up with it.” He went on to add that “the last-named wish-fantasy” had been relinquished long ago by the Jewish people. By them as a whole, perhaps. But what a change we see today when we look at their Zionist leadership!

When the Jewish people were largely powerless and persecuted almost everywhere, they sought a way of life where their oppressors could not very well follow them. Consequently they excelled in scholarship and money-management, while they sought to empower the powerless through their invention of communism. Coupled with traditions of philanthropy and a liberal concern for the downtrodden, this produced an impression that the Jewish character was typically more humane than that of other races. Sympathetic people saw the Jew as he saw himself—the eternally suffering innocent. Recent history shows that this impression arose mainly from the Jew’s response to his own powerlessness. Once he was in the saddle, with a subject people of his own, how did he treat them? Exactly as his former governors had treated him!

Nor is the situation likely to improve now that the bullying Ariel Sharon—who sponsored that slaughter of hundreds of innocents in the refugee camps of Beirut—is back in the cabinet. More Jewish settlements will be pushed into what little land the Palestinians have left.

If the global ambitions of Zionism are ever realized, Palestinians will not be the only ones calling Israel the Fourth Reich!

PETER J. LORDEN

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Salt & Pepper Romances makes beautiful music again!

A schoolteacher on sabbatical down Mexico way, Helga wasn’t really looking for a Latin lover... but when she met Pedro, a swarthy mariachi, he immediately melted her Icelandic reserve. True, Helga was unschooled south-of-the-border, and her Spanish wasn’t all that it should have been... but they communicated in that ancient language men and women have been speaking since Adam and Eve! With his skin the color of copper, and his eyes and hair the color of coal, he could have been an Aztec god. And was he the blond goddess he had always dreamed of, the spawn of Quetzalcoatl? Were they destined to meet, mate and give birth to a cosmic race? Or was it just a vacation fling? Would he hide his love away? Or would he give her the whole enchilada?

Remember the Alamo? You’ll never forget this spicy tale!!!
Meritocracy and Jews

Meritocracy is the belief that men should be judged on their individual merit rather than on their birth, group membership, wealth or other criteria. Those who believe in meritocracy should have no objection to the idea that Jews, with their allegedly superior intelligence, should predominate in the upper echelons of society. It so happens that they are everywhere in the leading circles of the nation, but not entirely for meritocratic reasons. Jews do not act simply as individuals, but also as a group, as is clear from their powerful organizations, such as the ADL, AIPAC, Simon Wiesenthal Center and numerous Jewish-funded Political Action Committees which act in the interest of Jews and which collectively have enormous influence on American society. To put it another way, meritocracy tacitly assumes that individuals are unorganized, whereas in reality people are often organized into groups. The actions of these groups often influence the fate of the individuals who belong to them, irrespective of the individuals’ “merits.” Group influence, then, may act to subvert meritocracy, as it does in the case of family groups (nepotism), race (racial prejudice) and nations (chauvinism).

This raises the philosophical question: How can group interests be balanced with individual interests? The answer that has been assumed until recently is that, in America at least, there was only one significant group interest, namely, that of the American nation. During the last 30 years, liberals have “raised the consciousness” of various groups, with the result that people have begun to abandon their identification as Americans and identify themselves as members of various racial, ethnic, religious and sexual groups. The result has been not only a significant dissolution of the American nation in a psychological sense, but an undermining of meritocracy in favor of group rights, as reflected in the laws on affirmative action, hate crimes and the like. The only way to return to meritocracy is either to reverse the liberal Balkanization that has occurred or promote the segregation of groups so that people will remain within the enclaves with which they identify, thereby allowing meritocracy to be achieved within each enclave. As it happens, however, the laws of our nation are so schizophrenic they promote group rights by means of quotas and set-asides, while forbidding group segregation, which undercuts meritocracy and lays the groundwork for group hostility.

Since most Jews are politically liberal and since Jewish influence is prominent, if not dominant, in American politics, it comes as no surprise that liberalism is a powerful instrument for promoting group rights. In this context, it is interesting that the Jews have never promoted group rights laws for themselves. We may wonder why. One possible answer is that absence of legal recognition of Jews as a group offers them special advantages. Since Jews are considered “white,” they may use the many positions of power they hold in order to discriminate against their main competition, namely, non-Jewish white groups. If Jews are limited in the number of “whites” they can hire, promote, contract with, or whatever, by Affirmative Action, they can nonetheless put Jews ahead of Gentiles without fear of running afoul of federal and state racial bean counters.

Because Gentile whites as a group can pose a challenge to Jewish dominance, this “invisibility against a white background” is vital in the Jews’ “evolutionary struggle.” Although it is unclear to what extent Jewish discrimination in favor of fellow Jews has affected the lives and careers of Gentiles, it is fair to ask why 25% of the Nobel prizes has gone to only 3% of the population? Were the awards based or merit or did Jewish “networking” enter the picture?

Is the promotion of group rights morally wrong or is it merely an extension of meritocracy? My answer is that it is not wrong as such, but there are important caveats. Perhaps the most important of these is what has been poorly expressed as “Jewish parasitism” or “cultural hegemony” or more accurately expressed as the concern that each culture should be free to determine its own destiny without outside interference. It is the same concern expressed by “isolationists” who do not want America to act as a Global Cop and by preservationists who do not relish the homogenization of world culture and the extinction of differences among the world’s nations and peoples.

In one sense my concern opposes the “social Darwinist” notion of “survival of the fittest.” In another sense it squares with social Darwinism in recognizing that the preservation of differences is important, because information, traditions, skills and even DNA can be lost in the pursuit of cultural hegemony. A dominant culture which does not preserve other cultures is obliterating what in systems theory is known as “redundancy” or having “backup systems” if the primary system fails.

Like it or not, the Jews have accomplished a form of cultural hegemony over America and indeed over great expanses of the world, although this dominance is not immediately apparent to the untutored observer. In large measure it has been accomplished via the Jewish input into the mass media and banking, an influence revealed in the pronouncedly liberal bias of the mass media, both print and electronic, and the extraordinary clout of the legendary “Jewish bankers,” from the money-changers of the Temple driven out by Jesus to the contemporary house of
Rothschild. Another aspect of Jewish influence is the state of Israel and the huge amount of annual tribute the U.S. pays to the Zionist state. Still another aspect is that criticizing Jews is one of the most powerful taboos in the Western world. In many Western countries merely questioning the Holocaust is illegal. But all this pales when it is considered that half the world was dominated for 70 years by a political system, communism, almost all of whose leading protagonists were Jewish. It should not be forgotten that the world barely survived this monster, which still flexes its claws in China, North Korea and Cuba, and continues to exist in a less obvious but still dangerous state in the form of liberalism.

It is not necessary to postulate a “conspiracy theory” in order to appreciate both the importance and the danger of the Jewish influence on America and the world. All that is necessary is to open our eyes.

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A provisional manifesto

The White Arts Movement

The arts and humanities today are at least 20 years behind the sciences. Poets, perhaps even farther behind, not only bypass science; they seem to hate science.

The ethos of ethnostatism should find its voice in the White Arts Movement. The best political poetry is created during circumstances of collective struggle, where poets can say “we” without forcing it and “they” without being oppressive.

We are not academics, but neither were Chaucer, Shakespeare, Keats, Burns, Blake, Whitman and Pound. We are the beginning of the long-awaited voice of our race. Modern poetry, being self-absorbed, has denied the collective nature of art. Pound was wrong to compose poetry that could only be understood by poets. Pound’s modernism led to artists communicating only with themselves.

We oppose the obscenity of the modernists. We can even learn from the Beat poets about communicating with people and making the poetry hip, fun and dangerous, although we are worlds away from their hedonism.

By turning our backs on the academicians, we must understand that today no one is accepted as a poet without adhering closely to the university creative writing track. We are outcasts and have no public. But so were the Beat poets and they managed to create a stir. The great advantage of being cut out of the creative writing programs is that we can avoid the dead, flat, conformist poetry mandatory in higher institutions of learning.

Almost all modern poetry has the theme of self-alienation which precludes our knowing who, what or where we are. The White Arts Movement will change this. We know who, what and why we are. We are not afraid what a few cynics have called an “ethos of Reaganism.”

This new formalism, however, has the courage to look at sociobiology and science, though does not dare approach the proving grounds of race and ethnostates. The New Formalists are not blind to the problems of modern art, but as yet they have been limited to propounding the old solutions that have gotten us nowhere.

Being on our own, we can avoid the difficulty of having to tailor our work to earn degrees or please the liberals and minorities who control so much of Western publishing. We don’t have to adopt styles acceptable to mainstream magazines and publishing houses. We are out of the “buddy network.” One day perhaps in our new ethnostate we can establish a tradition, a guild system of apprentice and mentor, but for now all we can enjoy are the benefits of independence.

We are not, by any means, ready to reject all of the imagist innovations nor are we disposed to accept all of their restrictions. The Modernists began modern poetry, the first genuine attempt to reform poetry since Elizabethan times. Free verse is liberating and based on natural speech rhythms. People seem to like it, provided the subject of the poem is understandable. We see nothing wrong with using free verse, but it shouldn’t entirely replace standard blank verse and iambic pentameter. We are prepared to accept either “open” (New American) or closed poetry (Traditional European). We believe that what a poem has to say is more important than how it is said.

Almost all modern poetry has the theme of self-alienation which precludes our knowing who, what or where we are. The White Arts Movement will change this. We know who, what and why we are. We are not afraid...
to be visionaries and prophets, and we are happy to be social critics. We are also disposed to stress meaning again—political, scientific and philosophical meaning. We are not worried about the forms that convey our meanings, although we will do our best to avoid crudity.

We think that there should be no restrictions on the kind of language we use. The Imagists want the language of common speech. That’s fine, but we prefer to include elevated speech. We don’t believe we should have to exclude fill-in words and duller passages in long poems to conform to modernist notions of concentrated words and images. Narration can often get along without great lines.

We give ourselves the right to deal in abstract ideas and refuse to restrict ourselves to concrete images. We will speak of Godhood if we so choose. A religious vision of the future may be necessary to complete our world view. But the new religion should be based on science.

We will not forget that poetry is only one part of life. Our race is more important than writing verse. We dismiss the non-political idea that poetry and art have no material fallout. Poems can be tools of power. Blacks and other minorities use poetry and music to express anger, yearnings and pride of race. We, on our part are trying to do for our people what Synge and Yeats did for the Irish.

As we work towards separatism, we want to avoid an art of rage and violence. We don’t want our movement wiped out before it gets organized. We prefer salesmanship to brute force, education to violence. History moves more slowly than youthful exuberance.

We must not shrink from speaking out against exploitation and criminal actions by other races, even if in so doing we are labeled “moral monsters.”

Ethnostatism is the shape of the future. The White Arts Movement is way ahead of the pack in promoting it. We are the avant-garde, even though our opponents like to label us as reactionary or worse. We see our writings as a blueprint for a new way of life.

When you cannot speak with pride of your own race, when you cannot tell the truth, why should anyone listen? A large potential audience exists for white racial poetry, but so far most whites are still in the stage of denial and fear.

We must accept that we are “for the future,” for the next century. We must be satisfied to be our own publishers and distributors. Although censorship may increase in America, as it already has in Europe, we have no choice but to accept the times we are born in. But that doesn’t mean we should all roll over. The poets and artists of the White Arts Movement should remember, the higher the risks, the higher the eventual rewards.

KENNETH LLOYD ANDERSON

Pre-Election Comments

The shriveled rhetoric of presidential candidate Bob Dole is graphic evidence of how far the party of Teddy Roosevelt, William Howard Taft and the 1920s triumvirate of Harding, Coolidge and Hoover have fallen in the business of providing the racial majority with a political voice at the national level. In his inability or unwillingness to address the Majority’s racial concerns, candidate Dole leaves the process of democracy in this country a simple mockery, an exercise in bureaucratic ritual that has little relevance to the nation as a whole.

Catholic Pat Buchanan as a political Baptist, defending the Bible Belt against the usurpations of side-street medics, is a notion more ironic than funny. Countless millions of whites who see race as the key issue deserve representation. In the past, both Dole and Buchanan indicated they would be that kind of candidate. So why now, in the heat of the presidential campaign, do we have Dole worrying about a few percentage points on the income tax schedule and Buchanan yaking about the horrors of the backstreet surgeon?

Overall, the American political system has broken down. Great areas of primary concern are simply not being addressed. Racial minorities are being allowed to frame their interests in openly racial terms, while the best interests of the Majority are being ignored. An ethos of culture is being presented to the nation that defines Majority racialist viewpoints as immoral.

How long will the Majority stand by while its political interests are being ignored and subverted? Talk can be heard about the eventual destruction of the U.S. in the great darkening of its racial make-up. Already, the social fabric of the state has been corrupted, with alien Afro-Latino idioms mixing poorly, if at all, with an essentially European culture. Most whites today have little understanding of the world from which their culture, let alone their race, originated. The nation seems poised on a precipice, perhaps nearly ready to collapse, while Dole croaks on and on about tax rates and Buchanan bleats on and on about unborn babies.

IVAN HILD
Dr. Clinton Fills the Bill
Ruptures in the U.S. social and political fabric are beneficial in the long term to the dispossessed majority, as the poisonous structure now in place guarantees our certain demise. Which is why the Republican one-party monopoly is so ardently defended by the pundits and paladins of the plutocracy and the Zionists.

I am therefore supportive of the Reform Party, not because I have any illusions that Ross Perot—a cross between Crassus and Bozo the Clown—even remotely approaches Man of Destiny status but rather because the nascent grouping has helped scatter the power centers over a wider landscape and consequently made control by you-know-who more difficult. The homiletic chatterings of Perot are merely irritating. More significant is his and his followers opposition to free trade and advocacy of national sovereignty.

Still, I like Bill. Our president is a breathtaking incarnation of everything that is insane about America. He fits in as snugly, as comfortably as a Big Apple lunatic fits at Bellevue. With unsavory scandals trailing in his wake like spoofo and a predatory soul masked by the mien of Good Neighbor Sam, Clinton is America, circa 1996.

Most of the inmates of this republic are not yet fully aware that it is fractured and fragmented beyond repair. They do feel the pain, but the phantom sensations in the amputated limbs only delude them that the land is still of one piece. It but requires a physician, not necessarily expert but certainly caring and persuasive, to reassure them that all is fine, or at least will be with the application of a little oil of asp which the good doctor has handy in his satchel.

It's our Doctor Bill with the happy pill of hope, the man of the hour. Everything about him exudes contemporary America, from the unpretentious first name to the ambitious Yuppie wife. In his general yearning to publicly help others and privately himself—in what some have termed "a nation of salesmen"—our leader is surely the grandest practitioner of that ancient art. Dr. Bill knows exactly what we need to hear, and he packs in his bag exactly the right salve for all our aches.

Some naive little twerps in the media have marveled at our Bill's phenomenal gift for on-the-spot prevarications, ignorant that this is merely a necessary bedside manner of those who desire to assuage the pandemic pain. The doctor understands the terrific importance of the mental state and emotional outlook of a patient broken into a thousand pieces and sick unto death.

Crabby old Dole would be a poor substitute for our dear and glorious physician. Only Dr. Bill Clinton can be trusted to smoothly place his big warm hands over our eyes and ears, hiding our hurt, soothing our pain.

Share the Experience
The Olympian efforts of Atlanta were savaged in the international press for incompetence and commercialism. Lacking largesse from the government, however, both are inevitable in the herding together of over 10,000 competitors, accompanied by an even larger army of journalists and security agents. Having witnessed the mess in Georgia, Sydney, the designated site of Olympics 2000, is having second thoughts.

The International Olympics Committee will soon have to come to grips with the fact that the melon has swelled to unmanageable size. Yet it dares not commit the political indiscretion of preventing each tiny Third World country from sending a troop of slow-footed clods to compete in the games. Nor can they really eliminate some of the newer and more esoteric events. The nouveau ersatz sports are like taxes and governmental benefits: once in they're almost impossible to cut out.

Clearly the answer is to spread the various events over more cities and countries, allowing them to share in the benefits and responsibilities of staging the games. (Some I have in mind are nonwhite nations, but thank God that one thing the IOC is not is racist.) Another major benefit is that a wise selection of the proper sites would add immensely to the pleasure of the TV-viewing millions.

The rowing event, for example, could be moved to Vietnam, where some of the experienced Boat People could make an exciting impromptu entry into a sculling race and perhaps even snag a medal.

In the same spirit, the high jump and some of the sprints could be relocated to the Tijuana-San Diego border, where thousands of illegal Mexicans could demonstrate their skills at leaping fences and dashing across highways.

Is there any good reason not to move archery and the javelin throw to Rwanda and Burundi? It would afford the indigenous populations a once-in-a-short-lifetime chance to display their abilities to an appreciative world, and give new meaning to the Olympic goal of inclusivity of diverse cultures.

The shooting events—smugly ignored by the American media—would be revitalized and loaded with significance if shifted to either Bosnia or Washington (DC).

The IOC must diversify now, if the Games are not to degenerate further into a centralized and commercialized sham.

VIC OLVIR
Athletic Aryans

Having seen *Olympia*, Leni Riefenstahl's documentary film about the 1936 Olympics in Berlin on video some years ago, I agree that it is a fascinating and important film.

However, I disagree with the media's attempt to insinuate that Hitler's racial theories were somehow refuted or discredited because black American athletes such as Jesse Owens won a number of gold medals.

Contrary to what the media implied, Hitler did not claim that Aryans are "perfect." Superior, yes. Perfect, no.

Anyone who takes the trouble to read Hitler's *Mein Kampf* will discover that he based his claim of Aryan superiority on the creative genius of Aryans in art, science and technology.

Hitler wanted Germans to be physically fit, just as John F. Kennedy later wanted Americans to be physically fit. But Hitler's claim of Aryan superiority did not mean that Aryans had to win every Olympic event.

According to historian John Toland in his book, *Adolf Hitler*, "The [1936 Olympic] games had been an almost unqualified Nazi triumph. Germans had won the most gold medals (33), as well as the most silver and bronze; and, surprisingly, defeated the second-place Americans by 57 points."

That sounds like Aryan superiority to me.

Forrest's Take on Religion

I have been dumped on repeatedly and nastily by folks in our crowd who object to my soft position on Christianity. Leaving aside all the other commentary on the subject I have inflicted on our readers, let me say this. There is nothing in this world I detest more than the typical white Anglo-Saxon Protestant pastor, minister, preacher or what have you. This outburst is a result of a N.Y. Times article entitled, "For 360 Years, a Church That Endures." It should have been headlined, "360 Years of Self-Righteous Humbug, Hand-Wringer Spinelessness and Mushy-Headed Liberalism." The article celebrated 360 years of the Puritans in America, with a focus on the modern direct descendants of the original Puritan Church, the Congregationalists, who now belong to the United Church of Christ, a 1.5 million-strong Protestant group. When it comes down to it, they can't be any worse than Methodists or other religious groups.

I firmly believe that the seeds of America's ruin were planted when the first Puritan loudmouth opened his big yap on the beach at Plymouth. Not that my Southern ancestors were shining lights for those who would come after. Not at all. But at least the sins and faults of the Southerners were those of ordinary people. They drank too much, wench too much, they were lazy, they liked to gamble, breed race horses, go hunting, dance around the Maypole with barmmaids and gorge themselves on beef, oysters and cornbread. But one thing they never, ever did was preach to anybody else about how they ought to live their lives.

Most contemporary observers noted a shocking lack of piety among the early colonial Southerners. While their Church of England preacher chatted on in a bored tone about hellfire, the good old boys in three-cornered hats were talking horses, whiskey and women, while trying to look down the low-cut dresses fashionable at the time. A City On A Hill it wasn't, but neither was it a lunatic asylum full of constipated, sour, calculating windbags, so convinced of their own perfection that eventually their descendants, by the time of the Civil War, would have forgotten all about God and neatly substituted themselves in His place.

Most of the modern Protestant sects in the U.S. have followed in the footsteps of the original holy hot-air artists, the Puritans. With a few obvious exceptions, like the Mormons, the entire American Protestant religious spectrum is rotten to the core. Roman Catholics are headed down the same road and in many cases have outpaced the Prots. Queers in the pulpit, far from exciting comment or opposition, are a dime a dozen. The image of the priest or pastor slobbering over the comely buttocks of an altar boy has become firmly planted in the national psyche. It is not enough that we have to be nattered at by pasty-faced, effeminate, sweaty-palmed, plump thee-and-thou-sayers. Now we have to look at hatchet-faced old women trying to imitate their male cohorts.

And what are they all preaching? No surprises there. Anything but the true tenets of the Christian faith—multiculturalism, multiracial nonsense, civil rights (for minorities), gun control, AIDS treatment, "hate crime" penalties, helping the poor, helping the illegal immigrants, helping the Zambians, helping the Angolans, helping, meddling and politicking. That is what you find in a modern American church of almost any denomination.

The situation is so bad in some places that observing church services is better entertainment than watching a sitcom. Remember the movie, *The Blues Brothers*, with John Belushi? There is a scene where people entering a Negro church in Chicago are treated to a sample of real "brotherly love," with the preacher doing handstands. That's nothing these days. I have lost count of how many churches have sunk so low they introduce primitivism into their services. What depicts the fall of our civilization better than a silver-haired Episcopalian minister, dressed in an African robe, a dollop of cow dung in his hair, twitching and jerk-
ing to a jungle beat, while a fat Negress rubs her ample bosom in his face. Such scenes, while not yet routine, are becoming ever more frequent. The Episcopalians and others have gone way out of their way to attract not just African Americans, but real Africans. It is just a matter of time before we do away with the last of the old Western taboos and resort to human sacrifices to liven up those dull Sunday morning services.

The collapse of Christian backbones is most evident when it comes to Jews. While the evangelicals have been lambasted for their Jewier-than-Jew public stance, Jews have not been fooled. The evangelicals love Jews so much that they want to turn them into Born Again Christians. It is rather amusing to see Jews tug at their shirt collars while they nervously eye their Christian evangelical "friends."

Most of the other Christian churches have lost all dignity and decency in their frantic attempts to woo Jews. I still haven't figured out what on earth they think they will gain by it. One goy is pretty much like another to a Jew. If Judeophiles want to shout from the rooftops that Jews are the greatest, so be it.

The worst acts of the churches these days are to step in whenever any group of ordinary Majority Americans has finally gotten fed up enough with a particular situation to try and do something about it. You will always find some unctuous sky pilot butting in where he doesn't belong, bringing out all the old biddies and blue hairs, shaming the faint-hearts into doing nothing, babbling about loving "our brothers." Funny, they never seem to be around to comfort white victims of minority crime or to demand law and order for the benefit of their flock.

There are a few, a very few, Christian churches worthy of respect. One of them is the Russian Orthodox Church in America. Like a bumblebee preserved in amber, this church, set up by émigrés when the Communists triumphed in Russia, has fallen for none of the crap being greedily lapped up by other churches and has had the guts to sharply rebuke many other sects for their foolishness. The Russian Orthodox, it might be noted, aren't too wild about the Chosen.

A good Instaurationist can be a good Christian, but he or she is making a mistake to continue supporting one of the mainline churches. Just keep it between you and God.

N.B. FORREST

White Rock Still Rolls

Ivan Hild in "The Afro Beat" (Aug. 1996) seems to equate rock 'n' roll with African music. He is wrong, although admittedly rock has been overloaded with the heavy-handed "musical stylings" of Negroes.

Some talented white artists still perform great white rock music. For me, the best rock 'n' roll has always been colored white. My favorite example is Canadian rocker Bryan Adam's 1993 Summer of '69.

I lean heavily towards soft white rock. My favorite singers or groups include Olivia Newton-John, Starship, ABBA, Ace of Base, Heart, Mike & The Mechanics, Super-

Finnish Beauty Queen

Your subscriber who found surcease from sorrow in "homogeneous" Finland overstated the case.

Miss Finland 1996, Lola Odusoga, has a Finnish mother, but her father hails from blackest Africa—Nigeria, to be precise. She probably appears a little fetching to decadents, but she's not doing a great deal for Finnish homogeneity.

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Pansy Pianist
Who would have surmised that Van Cliburn, the highly touted Baptist pianist who won the International Tchaikovsky Competition in Moscow in 1958, a feat that earned him a ticker-tape parade in Zoo City, was a queer. The news came out in a palimony suit filed against him by one of his lovers, Thomas Zaremba, a university professor. According to Zaremba, Cliburn, now 61, was so unfaithful that he may have exposed not only himself but also his sweetheart to AIDS.

Death of a Screwball
Julius Schacknow (aka Brother Julius) is dead at age 71. Born into a Jewish family in Brooklyn, he converted to Christianity and later claimed to be a reincarnation of Jesus Christ. At one time he professed he had seven "unofficial wives," whom he said were commanded by God to sleep with him. At another time in his rags-to-riches-to-rags career, he headed a multimillion-dollar real estate empire in Connecticut which—no surprise—went belly up.

The Rewards of Sin
While cavorting about with his $3.33-a-minute harlot, Dick Morris, the spin doctor of the Clinton presidential campaign, was getting $14,000 to $15,000 a month in consulting fees, plus travel and living expenses. In May these "expenses" added up to $5,825.18. How much of this high-on-the-hog living was paid for by U.S. taxpayers is yet to be determined. Consulting fees and travel expenses, however, accounted for only pennies of Morris's take. As chief political consultant he chose where and when to run Clinton campaign TV and radio commercials, for which he got hefty kickbacks.

Add to all this lucre the $2.5 million book advance he is getting from Sam Newhouse's Random House (Jews sharing money with Jews) and it becomes blazingly apparent that old St. Paul had it wrong about the wages of sin. The wages of sin is not death but life—life in a $440 suite in Washington's plush Jefferson Hotel with round-the-clock room service, a mini-bar and a bed-warming biddy to help wash down the champagne.

Porno Jews
Two of the leading porn stars are Jewish: Harry Reems, 100%; Tracey Lords, 50%. Angeltown's up-and-coming young mad-

am, Heidi Fleiss, also happens to be Jewish. Her conviction for pandering was recently overturned by an appeals court, which ordered a new trial. Jewish immigrants from Russia are also deep into the skin trade. Gregory Baybler, who hails from Leningrad, was arrested in June for running a bawdy house in Bethesda (MD).

Merle Blew It
The Weekly Standard (Aug. 19, 1996) had a long piece about country singer Merle Haggard. The article revealed that Hag once wrote, recorded and released a song, "Irma Jackson," which was "a plea for tolerance of interracial love."

"I'd never heard of the song before, but now that I have, I am no longer a fan of Merle's. As a kid listening to my oldest brother's country records, I loved Haggard's songs, "Mama Tried," "Hungry Eyes" and "Okie from Muskogee." But from now on when I hear these and other Haggard tunes, my enjoyment will be forever dulled by knowing he once composed an ode to miscegenation.

In a 1973 issue of Mademoiselle, Richard Goldstein wrote, "There is something utterly sinister about the image of Richard Nixon inviting Merle Haggard to sing at the White House." Sinister! Nixon and Hag were about as threatening to the scribe's tribe as Irma Jackson.

Squawking about Squaws
Minnesota law has decreed that "squaw" be removed from all lakes, rivers and geographical features in the state. Sixteen of the 19 counties have obediently obeyed their master's voice. Two missed the deadline. One, Lane County, tried to change "Squaw River" to "Politically Correct River" and "Squaw Bay" to "Politically Correct Bay." Nice try, but Minnesota's Dept. of Natural Resources wasn't laughing.

Hard Time
American prisons are staffed mostly by sadistic, small-brained redneck guards and mostly filled by small-brained blackneck Negroes. What happens when you put the two together? The rednecks hassle the blacknecks and the blacknecks hassle the rednecks—24 hours a day, 7 days a week.

When people get continuously hassled, they want to strike out at their hasslers. So that's what the blacknecks do. They rape, rob and beat up white inmates. They rape, rob and beat up white people when they get out of prison. The blacknecks excuse their violence by saying they are only getting even. They laugh when they recount all the white women they've raped and mugged. They laugh just as hard at stupid white males who do nothing to protect their women and families.

Prison guards will put a white inmate in the same cell with a black buck. Then they'll laugh and giggle like schoolgirls when the white gets sodomized.

Things are tough in here.

Prison inmate

Recidivist Recidivates
The black pillowcase rapist is back at his trade. Reginald Muldrew was caught by three teenagers in Indiana after breaking into a woman's house, putting a pillow (not a pillowcase this time) over her face and stealing her purse. The teen vigilantes battered Muldrew so badly with bricks that he collapsed and had to be hospitalized. In the course of his career Muldrew has been accused of committing some 200 rapes, sometimes several in one night. He was released from a California prison last December after serving 16 years of a 25-year sentence for rape, burglary and robbery.

Votes for Retards
Judith Johnson, head of a health advocacy group in Washington, is lobbying for a law that will allow the mentally retarded to vote. She says there are 8,000 retards in the District of Columbia alone. The 26th Amendment lowered the voting age to 18. If Ms. Johnson's proposal becomes law, the average IQ of the voting population will sink even lower. The worst part of all this is that the vote of a man of high character and intelligence counts no more in "our" modern democracy than the vote of a person who has lost some or all of his marbles. As the number of the latter group increases and the former group decreases, democracy becomes more and more of a bitter joke.

Female Mutilation
Some 28 African countries practice the barbarous rite of female circumcision. Last June the Board of Immigration Appeals ruled that Fauziya Kasinga, a 19-year-old woman who fled to the U.S. to escape being mutilated, could be granted asylum. This ukase is binding on 179 immigrants, including those from Russia who are also deep into the skin trade.

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Good Ole Boy Hounded

Amid all the hullabaloo about Richard Jewell, the good ole boy hounded by the FBI and the media in their frantic efforts to prove he set off the Olympic Games' bomb, hardly anything was said about a white National Guardsman, a member of the Games' security force, being shot down and killed by an unknown thug while the games were still going on. This time the suspect was a 25-year-old Negro male. Apparently the media prefer their murder suspects to be white.

Eve's Not Our Mama

Theories come and theories go. In 1987 it was decided by some equilitarian anthropologists that all human beings are descendants of an African ape, Eve, who was touted as "the mother of us all"—anything to promote the idea that we are all members of one family. The theory was finally demolished when one dedicated researcher found it was based on a flagrant computer error. So now anthropologists are veering back to the theory of multiracial origins of man, the theory first proposed by German anthropologist Franz Weidenreich and promoted by the late great American anthropologist, Carleton Coon. Time magazine featured the Eve hoax on its cover, but not the retraction.

Dole's Achilles' Heel

One reason for Senator Dole's uninspiring performance in the polls is critical remarks he made of Israel in past non-election years. He called for (but not very loudly) a cut in aid to Israel and implied that Jewish leaders are greedy. If he wants the media on his side, Dole's words amount to an act of self-immolation.

Pioneering Nordics

Speaking of man's origins, anthropologists are finding ever more clues that the pioneers of civilization were white and probably Nordic. Mummies found in northwest China have Caucasian, if not Nordic, features—fair hair, fair skin and long heads. Statues recently discovered in Jordan, dating from 7,000 to 8,000 years ago, have thin noses and small lips. They certainly depict whites.

We may be living at the closing end of an old, old cycle. Nordics conquer, civilize, spread out, become degenerate and are replaced by nonwhites or lower-order whites. Up to recent times this process was "refertilized" when unspoiled barbarian whites swept in and added new blood to the genetic mix. Today there are no more barbarian whites. In fact, the whitest whites are now the least barbaric and in many cases the most degenerate of all whites.

Lamm Slammed

Want to know one reason besides Perot's overweening egocentricity for Richard Lamm's failure to win the Reform Party's nomination for president? Back in 1982, the former Colorado governor denounced Israel's human rights' record and compared it to similar violations in South Africa and Argentina. Lamm uttered this political heresy at a meeting of the American Jewish Congress. One rabbi got so angry he walked out in the middle of Lamm's speech. Despite his choice of ten Jews, about half of his cabinet when he was governor, despite sponsoring a Holocaust commemoration commission, despite his membership in the Jewish Community Center in Denver, the Jews have never completely disremembered Lamm's momentary hostility to Israel. Since then, he has practically worn out his knees crawling for pardon from the never forgetters and never forgivers. All to no avail.

Confederate Returns Home

The jawless skull of a Confederate soldier who died in the Battle of Spotsylvania (VA) in 1864 has been buried with military honors in a Southern cemetery. Referred to as "Rebel Butler," the skull had been on display in the Hamilton County (IN) Historical Society since the early 1900s. According to the Society's curator, it was the habit of a few Northern soldiers to decapitate a fallen Confederate, remove the brains, boil off the skin and hair, and place the skull in a prominent place in the home, on the mantelpiece above the fireplace in some cases. It then became a conversation piece.

All Jews Communists?

The thesis of Daniel Goldhagen's book, Hitler's Willing Executioners, which accuses all Germans of complicity in the so-called extermination of the Six Million, is—for the most part—a scabrous construct. If Goldhagen's notion of collective guilt is acceptable, then it can be turned around. What about the contention that communism in the Soviet Union, with its criminal secret police, Gulags, religious persecutions, world conspiracy and attempted destruction of Christian Europe was essentially a Jewish creation? Wasn't the Soviet Union actively supported by most Jews worldwide? Of course, no sensible person would contend that all Jews were accomplices in the spread of communism. Or would he?

Black Saves Jewish Company

In 1994 Ben & Jerry's heavy-on-the-cream ice cream company watched sales of Häagan-Dazs fall to $150 million a year and its stock sink from $33 to $10. Frantic, the two Jewish owners hired a black bizwhiz, Robert Holland Jr., to stop the meltdown, which he proceeded to do somewhat successfully. How ironic that Jews, members of a tribe known for their financial expertise, should call on a black, a member of a tribe known for its lack of financial expertise, to get their company back in the black.

Negligent Congressman

Rep. Henry Hyde (R-IL), the silver-haired holier-than-thou anti-abortion senator, has been accused of gross negligence in the collapse of an Illinois S&L. Cost to taxpayers was more than $67 million. Hyde was the most prominent member of the thrift's 12-man board of directors, who are being sued for $17.2 million by the Federal Deposit Insurance Corp.

"Relatively Moral Guy"

If there was ever a case of the pot calling the kettle black, it is O.J. Simpson writing his book about Simpson. The silver-haired hater-than-thou anti-abortion senator, has been accused of gross negligence in the collapse of an Illinois S&L. Cost to taxpayers was more than $67 million. Hyde was the most prominent member of the thrift's 12-man board of directors, who are being sued for $17.2 million by the Federal Deposit Insurance Corp.

Meanwhile author Joe McGinness, who was under contract to Crown Publishers to write a book about Simpson, has returned his advance. Included with his written notice cancelling the deal were a few barbs. He referred to the prosecution's "incompetence" and condemned Judge Lance Ito, for "total loss of control over the proceedings." Neither was McGinness impressed with the "ludicrous witnesses" and "that nauseating group of cretins" who comprised the jury.

Another Jap, Hiroshi Fujisaki, will preside over the Simpson civil trial for wrongful death. Though the ruling is being challenged, the judge has ordered a camera and TV ban in the courtroom.
The latest Central Park basher is John Royster, a 22-year-old black, who proclaims his hatred of women and likes to break their skulls with his bare hands by beating their heads against a concrete pavement. The race of all his victims has not been revealed. But it's highly probable he directs his misogyny entirely against white women.

Blood Oath, a new book by Steven Worth and Carl Jaspers, claims that O.J. Simpson did not kill his wife and her cavalier servente. The authors pin the blame on a nationwide conspiracy of white supremacists.

Although the U.S. has a federal holiday honoring a black, Martin Luther King Jr., and none honoring an American white by name, black organizations are pushing for another federal holiday for Rosa Parks, the black icon who in 1955 refused to give up her bus seat to a white male, thereby triggering the 381-day Montgomery (AL) bus boycott.

Anna Erikson, a Playboy nude, wants the world to know she plans to marry Hispanic Lyle Menendez, who, with brother Erik killed their mother and father in a gory act of matricide/patricide that earned them life sentences without parole. It's probably a publicity ploy, but if the marriage is consummated, the muddying American gene pool will take another dive.

His Mennonite religion, which preaches nonviolence, forbade John Eicher from owning a gun, so the Thomasville (GA) storekeeper was unable to defend himself when robbed and assaulted by a black thug, Wilson Connor, 24, who shot him in the throat and bashed in his head with a sledge hammer. Standing behind his cash register, Eicher offered to give the Negro anything he wanted. The black wasn't listening.

Diane Carpenter, the lady who successfully charged a Rock Hill (SC) judge and lawyer for demanding and receiving sex from her in return for favorable rulings in a custody case, has died at 37 of a lung disease. The judge, Sam Mendenhall, and the lawyer, Sam Fewell, who also pleaded guilty to other charges, served six months and 27 months, respectively.

Racism is "so ingrained in American society that there's nothing I can do about it. I think God is going to have to burn it out of white people." So spake black Congresswoman Barbara-Rose Collins (D-MI), who later explained she wasn't a racist.

Linda Jeffery won a $1.2 million lawsuit against a Los Angeles dentist, Dr. Leoned Gordon, who, after she visited his office to have her teeth cleaned, persuaded her to let him pull out all her teeth. Actually all her teeth were in good shape. Gordon had his dentistry training in Russia.

Only ten miles from the Republican Convention, in session at the same time, a student at San Diego State University, in the midst of defending his doctoral thesis, pulled out a gun and shot three people dead, including a professor.

Steven West (real name Steven Samuel Watsstein) was convicted of running a $14-million scam on the Internet. Non-Jews do. Jews undo. A New York judge, Jacob Mishler, another Jew, slapped him on the wrist with six months of house arrest, three years of probation and a $50,000 fine. Although West stole millions, he has never spent a night in jail.

Augustin Tamargo, a Cuban-born columnist for Miami's El Nuevo Herald, asserts boastfully that Hispanics have "organized cells inside the two major national parties."

When Eliezer Diaz, 17, and Hector Alvarez, 15, two Miami Hispanics, needed a car and some traveling money, they threw Clorox bleach in the eyes of a motorist, blinding him for several days. The idea was to ruin his eyesight so he couldn't identify them. It so happened, however, that some passing cops nabbed the duo before they could take to the road. Instead of a wild cross-country spree, they are now residents of a Dade County jail.

Executing a search warrant in the home of Washington Mayor and sometime felon Marion Barry, police found some video monitors and surveillance equipment bearing the initials R.S.P., which stands for "Recently Stolen Property."

Two lesbian lovebirds, failing tennis champ Martina Navratilova, 39, and Hunter Reno, 27, recently returned from a romantic fling in Fiji. Hunter is the niece of sexually ambivalent Attorney General Janet Reno. Could it be that lesbianism runs in the Reno family? Janet Reno, incidentally, has so far refused to fire Louis Freeh, FBI director, who presided over the agency's abysmal performance in Waco, the Weaver case, Travelgate and the dirt-filled FBI gossip files handed over to questionable White House characters.

Danny Meyer, a blond, 12-year-old Little Leaguer in Maybrook (NY), was stabbed to death, the police attest, by an illegal, 20-year-old Guatemalan immigrant, Juan Miguel Peinado.

A black nurse's aide in Rochester (NY), John L. Horace, has been charged with raping a comatose white hospital patient last year. Still in a vegetative state, the woman gave birth to a mulatto in March. In case there was any doubt about the father, the baby's DNA matched his.

Barry Goldwater, 87, the first Jew or demi-Jew to be the presidential candidate of a major political party, overflowed with praise for Clinton in an Arizona scholarship forum: "I think he is a good president and he has a very good wife." Later Goldwater, the Arizona Chairman of the Dole for President Campaign and a tub-thumper for Colin Powell, said his remarks were all "in jest."

Mark Ferber, a former partner of the hoity-toity Jewish Wall Street firm of Lazard Frères has been convicted on 58 counts of fraud and corruption after having swindled several public agencies in various municipal bond deals.

Prophet of Rage, a new book by Arthur J. Magida, treats Nation of Islam leader Louis Farrakhan rather fairly. For his pains, Magida, a Jew, was bitterly attacked and smeared by Jewish mediocrities.

Al Gore and his picture-book family spent their estival vacation at the lavish Cape Cod (MA) summer spread of Israel Firster Martin Peretz, publisher of the Zionist New Republic. Peretz made the big-time by marrying the non-Jewish heiress of the Singer Sewing Machine fortune.

Michael Rappaport, a Russian Jew, has not been in the U.S. long, but long enough to perpetrate a million-dollar mail fraud and insurance fraud in staging high-speed auto accidents. FBI agents, raiding a storage facility owned by Rappaport, found a briefcase containing $260,000 in cash. In reporting the arrest, the media were careful to designate the crook as a Russian and assiduously left out the Jewish connection.
Between 1958 and 1962, as a result of Chairman Mao’s Great Leap Forward, 30 million Chinese and Tibetans starved to death (see Hungry Ghosts: China’s Secret Famine by Jasper Decker, John Murray, London). How many films have been made, how many articles and books have been written and how many museums have been built for the purpose of keeping this Holocaust on the front burner of the world’s conscience? And what about the 7 million Ukrainians starved to death by Stalin? Does some angle about the Chinese and Ukrainian Holocausts continue to appear on the front pages of your newspaper every day?

Dewayne Bellamy, a one-time crack cocaine dealer, was shot 13 times by a rival dope peddler. Since Dec. 12, 1993, Bellamy’s medical bills have added up to more than $500,000. Another bullet-riddled crack dealer, Eddie Matos, has spent nearly 6 years in hospitals at a cost of more than $1 million.

In 2030, according to the latest demographic guesses, the population of Texas will reach 33.8 million (45.9% Hispanic, 9.5% black, 36.7% white, 7.9% other). Call it Santa Anna’s major revenge, the population of Texas is 801,000 black teenage mothers bore illegitimate children in 1990.

Colorado Amendment 2, nullifying special rights for faggots, was passed by 53% of Colorado voters, then overturned 6 to 3 by the fagphilic double domes of the Supreme Court.

1,613 students are registered for the Harvard-Radcliffe class of 2000. 139 are black, 270 Asian, 121 Hispanic. The number of the Jewish cohort was not revealed, but certainly ran into the hundreds. WASP male descendants of the men who founded Harvard, the once great university, have now become a pathetic minority.

25 American novels which tout minority heroes and heroines were published in 1995, up from 8 in 1994. A sum total of 90 are expected to hit the bookracks this year. Altogether 1,800 cheapie heart-throbbers were published last year. Typical paragraph in the minority “romance” genre: “His dark fingers tilted her chin upward and he submerged himself in the sable pool of her eyes.”

Film-flammer Steven Spielberg has now collected 17,000, 2-hour interviews for his “eyewitness” Holocaust project. Many are on videotape. When a few thousand more are completed in the next 3 years, they will all be available on computers in 5 sites, including the U.S. Holocaust Museum and the Yad Vashem Memorial in Jerusalem. No interviews will be conducted with the Palestinian and other Arab survivors of some 7 decades of Zionist terror in the Middle East.

1,082 people were allowed to teach in California public schools last year, even though they had failed to pass the state’s Basic Education Skills Test that checks 10th-grade competency in reading, writing and math. Californians who fail to meet standard levels of achievement in high school are now teaching high school courses.

Minority businesses rip off taxpayers at the rate of $29 million a year in Michigan road contracts.

Of the 9.76 Asians living in the U.S. in 1994, only 1.2 million voted in that year’s elections.

The half-black, half-Jewish Marian Wright Edelman, Hillary’s bosom friend, has 100 honorary degrees. Ms. Edelman’s Children’s Defense Fund receives half of its $16 million annual income from giant minority-stroking corporations like AT&T, Anheuser-Busch, Exxon and Ford.

72 student athletes at Grambling State University (LA) had 140 grade changes in 1992-93. A third of these students had originally flunked their exams.

Pat Robertson’s boring, treacly, utterly cony 700 Club show is now seen on television in 70 countries.

Heading the list of U.S. colleges and universities who provide the biggest educational bang for the buck is the California Institute of Technology. Tuition is $18,216, but CIT spends $46,613 on each of its 923 students. That represents 1 instructor for every 3 students. #2 on the list is New College of the University of South Florida. Yale came in 25th; Harvard 70th. Princeton didn’t even make the top 100.

61.3% of American women who had abortions in 1994-95 were white; 37.4% were Protestants. Black rate was 33.1/1,000. The national abortion rate: 24.2/1,000.

In Britain 5% of white households have dependent children; 21% of black households; 4% of Asian Indian; 7% of Pakistani and Bangladeshi.

Margaux Hemingway, who committed suicide by overdosing on a drug for which she had no prescription, lends credence to the theory that suicide runs in families—in this case the Hemingway family tree. Margaux’s grandfather, bare-chested novelist Ernest, took his own life, as did her great uncle, her great aunt and her great grandfather.

Want to know why medical expenses are out of sight? Executives of Blue Cross of Ohio and their lawyers pocketed $17 million for working out a merger with Columbia/HCA. Jack Burry, chairman of Blue Cross of Ohio, banked $10 million; his company’s chief counsel, $3.5 million. Another lawyer, Ken Seminatore, a member of the firm that once represented the Teamsters’ Union, will also get $3.5 million. Seminatore is known to heed the old Sicilian proverb: “You get rich in the dark.”

In the reign of JFK, the White House was turned into a part-time bordello. It has reverted to this uninspiring status during the occupancy of Bill Clinton, according to the British tabloid, News of the World, which claims that the President has assignations in the White House basement. The White House has also been turned into a bed and breakfast joint to raise money for the Democratic Party. To sleep in the Lincoln bedroom for one night Edith and Lew Wasserman paid $459,273. Barbara and Steven Grossman, stationery magnates, paid $437,240; David Geffen, Steven Spielberg’s homo partner in DreamWorks, coughed up $389,000; Aileen (a black) and Peter Norton, computer entrepreneurs, $350,750; Lorraine and Sidney Sheinberg, who made their money from MCA, $267,150. Most other paying White House sleepovers were also Jewish. Instauration has been called an anti-Semitic rag for calling attention to the undeniable Jewish grip on the Dems.
As a result of recent electoral “reforms,” Israelis can choose their prime ministers directly. The net effect has been to strengthen the splinter parties. Now we see the rise into prominence of the Orthodox ultra-right in Israel, the rise to political prominence of Orthodox Jews who do not accept reform and conservative Jews as Jews, much less the vast majority of atheistic AshkeNazis who stole, founded and still, for the most part, run Israel—a country which does not believe in the separation of church and state (except to separate Christians and Muslims from their full rights as citizens).

The religious parties were always important in Israel, as a swing vote, especially when three or four seats, one way or another, might break the deadlocked Knesset. Today, with some 23 members in the Knesset, the religious parties are a power unto themselves (providing they can agree on anything among themselves, which is always a problem with Jews generally). Reading the Bible should be enough to convince anyone that “peace” is not in their nature. Whereas eternal spite, bickering and contentiousness is perfectly natural.

What would it take to “integrate” the ingrate Jews of Israel, much less its many Christian and Muslim second-class “citizens?” Once they feel safe, despite all their nuclear weapons, once they feel safe behind all their plunder and constantly shifting borders, won’t the Jews in Israel, as they have predictably done in the past, busily set about destroying themselves?

Already nominal Jews are fleeing Israel to escape the growing influence of the ultra-Orthodox. The crowning irony is that many of the maniacal “messianic” Jews don’t even believe that Israel has the “right” to exist, since the messiah has not yet graced this suffering earth with His presence and the reconstitution of the state of Israel, they preach, is His prerogative alone.

Meanwhile let us be grateful for small favors. Since the Orthodox parties were instrumental in getting Benjamin Netanyahu elected prime minister, they have begun to assert their growing sense of power. Specifically they are bound and determined to bar Bar-Elon Street on the Sabbath, the main north-south axis of Jerusalem. The Torah, you see, forbids manual labor on the Sabbath. After all, an omnipotent, tireless Yahweh rested from the labor of creation on the seventh day.

There have already been fistfights and rock-throwings, Jews having always been big on stonings. (Are you listening, St. Stephen?)

Rome was not destroyed in a day. Neither was Troy. It takes centuries for fanaticism to ripen into arrogance and arrogance to ripen into dry rot. Look at the Torah. Look at the muddy Talmud. Look at Christianity. (But if the Torah forbids labor on the Sabbath, how can it condone the casting of stones?)

Separation of church and state?

Can you imagine what Israel will be like, when the messiah does arrive and the fanatic Jews take charge? Woe betide the unbelievers, Jews as well as unclean Gentiles. Will we still be able to ridicule the ayatollahs in Iran, after the messiah and His true believers have taken their toll? How will the messiah react to the founding fathers in America who tried, like Thomas Jefferson, to separate church and state and “clean up” the Bible, to strip it to a Sunday school lesson for all those who needed a rational guide book through their moral ABC’s?

Did Jefferson consider the Bible the divine, inviolate word of God? If so, why all the Deistic editing, the separating of what Jesus “said” from what He did not say? Oh, when will that Orthodox messiah come, trailing clouds of glory, instead of on a donkey, trailing dollops of donkey dung? I can’t wait.

In the meantime let me cite you chapter and verse of the Book called holy.

In Numbers 25:14 we read the edifying story of the pinhead Hebrew priest Phinehas, who slew the hated apostate Zimri. Why? Because Zimri had had the effrontery to marry a woman of the Midianite tribe (as did Moses the legendary leader of the Jews).

But holy Phinehas, who pinned Zimri and his outlandish wife with a single spear, this spear-chucker Phinehas, this murderous holy man was held up as a Biblical hero for doing the will of God.

As if once were not enough, and as if to reinforce the racist moral, the same edifying story is also told in Mc. 2:22-28.

The point is that dumb-ox Orthodox Jews in Israel even today point with pride to the holy priest Phinehas as an example of how believing Jews should act towards Gentiles, as well as towards heretical and/or apostate Jews in general, especially towards “assimilationist” Jews who marry Gentiles.

Now if “real” Jews can extol the priestly pinhead Phinehas as a paradigm of conduct for all believing Jews today, how can “real” Jews accuse anybody else of anti-Semitism and racism?

If Orthodox Jews are going to act like their holy hero Phinehas when they gain control of Israel, then surely the true believers will purify the country by skewering all apostate Jews in preparation for the messiah.

I can’t wait.

V.S. STINGER
Lynn Cullen is a lady who hosts a radio talk show on WTAE-AM Pittsburgh. The topic one morning was Mayor Murphy's desire to go ahead with a demonstration to "support justice," a rally which black groups strongly opposed. A caller who identified herself as Nicole, obviously a black, was also against the rally. Because Ms. Cullen more or less agreed with the mayor, Nicole suggested it might be a good idea if someone came over to the radio station and shot her.

That's one way—a characteristically black way—to settle arguments.

The anti-Marge Schott censorship crowd focused its attention some weeks ago on Lionel, the talking head on Zoo City's WABC-AM, the Disney-owned station that recently fired Bob Grant for his relentless putdowns of minority racists and all their works. Lionel, a lawyer named Michael Lebron, had the effrontery to say "Sieg Heil," when he cut off Councilman Thomas Ognibene, who advocates a curfew for children under 18. Lionel, who opposes the measure, was denounced by Jews for daring to speak two "Nazi" words.

Immortal words from Dan Rather in a recent issue of the New York Post: "We don't editorialize, we don't want to editorialize in no way, shape or form." Last year Dan declared he hated "to be tagged by someone else's label. I try really hard not to do that with other people, particularly people who are in public service and politics." Last summer 19 references to Pat Buchanan's "extremism" were heard on CBS, Dan's paymaster, compared to 12 such utterances on ABC, 5 on NBC.

Twenty percent of the calls to Rush Limbaugh's show last summer were critical of the Fat One for bashing Buchanan. Limbaugh recently stated he was going to quit his show and would look around for some other radio or TV venture. Any diminution of Limbaugh's presence on the airwaves should be welcomed by his Majority dittoheads. He has probably done as much as anyone alive to confuse and muddle Majority political thinking.

Although the Majority has been attacked racially by name or by inference round the clock for the last 30 or 40 years, Limbaugh and his mind-bilking ilk have been loath to utter one word in the racial defense of their people.

From N.B.F. On nationwide TV Clinton has blustered that "racism must be stomped out." Nothing new there. In between dating 500-year-old Inca mummies, we aren't surprised Bubba was out there stomping on folks who object to the U.S. being turned into a multiracial zoo. The setting for Clinton's TV outburst was a meeting with black leaders and hysterical news coverage. Such "copycat" arson cases have been traced back to gangs of rowdy, drunken teenagers, who may have set fire to the churches as some kind of thoughtless and dangerous prank. Fine. Let them take their punishment and let that punishment be hard.

Nevertheless it must be admitted that 30 or so of these churches have been torched in the past couple of years. Benjamin Lowrey, a black civil rights agitator, was remarkably coy when questioned by CNN about the burnings. Had there been one shred of evidence that they were part of some "racist" conspiracy, you can bet that Ben and his cohorts would have shouted it from the rooftops. But Lowrey preferred to speculate rather than accuse, a safer and more diplomatic publicity tactic.

My understanding is that a couple of these cases have been traced back to gangs of rowdy, drunken teenagers, who may have set fire to the churches as some kind of thoughtless and dangerous prank. Fine. Let them take their punishment and let that punishment be hard.

There is a fair chance that half of the 60 burnings in all (black and white) were and are random acts of local firebugs and pyromaniacs, perhaps egged on by the excessive and hysterical news coverage. Such "copycat" arson cases are not uncommon. But what if pranksters and nutty arsonists are not responsible for the rest of the fires? I propose two theories that may prove more productive than the ordinary run of witch-hunts.
An arson is a crime that has in the past been closely associated with two ethnic groups in American history: Negro slaves and Jews involved in insurance fraud. Although forgotten today, the typical act of slave revenge on a cruel master was not a heroic uprising, but rather the stealthy match applied to a barn. It is an open joke among Jews that a fraudulent arson claim is a fine way to found a family fortune or escape the consequences of a failed business. There are countless blocks of gutted, desolate tenements in the Bronx that stand as mute testimony to this uniquely Jewish form of getting rid of unwanted tenants or unprofitable property.

If Clinton and the BATF are really interested in finding out what is happening to all those black churches, they might want to investigate who will benefit from the fires. *Cui bono?* is an old rule, as strong today as in the days of the Roman Empire.

*From Zip 420.* My TV babbles in the corner like an insane relative. All of a sudden a CNN reporter appeared and reported that Bob Dole, "quoting Dr. Martin Luther King," stated, "I don't happen to know what the future holds, but I know who holds the future." I don't know who coined this quote, but if I had Billy Gates' Microsoft conglomerate, I'd bet every penny it wasn't Michael King (Daddy King never made his and his son's name changes legal.) I first read that limping epigram years ago in *Reader's Digest,* where Billy Graham quoted it without attribution.

Some nine months back I watched a public service announcement on TV which began with the announcer intoning, "Satchel Paige said, 'Age is a matter of mind: If you don't mind, it doesn't matter.'" The implication was that the old Negro pitcher had invented that great line, which, like so many unforgettable other quotes, originated in the fertile brain of Mark Twain.

My TV's not on anymore. It turned it off. It needs a rest. Spewing lies is hard work!

Recently I saw an interesting rerun of an old *Bob Newhart Show.* An old friend comes to visit Bob, who plays Dick somebody or other, the proprietor of an historic inn in Vermont. The visitor is Manny Silver, an aging comic looking for "the right place" to showcase his graying talent. Dick shows Manny the historic inn's dining room. The Jew marvels: "A whole room made of wood!" Dick replies, "This dining room dates from 1774." Manny responds nonchalantly, "I thought it looked old." He continues, "You know what I see? A dinner theater. Me performing my comedy routine." Dick tells him his kind of comedy won't go over in rural Vermont. Manny is insistent, reminding Dick that it was he, Silver, who gave him his first big break. Apparently Dick wrote material for Silver before he moved to Vermont and became an innkeeper. Dick finally gave in.

In no time a gaudy sign appeared in the otherwise tasteful inn lobby displaying a huge picture of Silver with the caption, "The giant of comedy, Manny Silver, tonight at 8 p.m."

Before the Jewish comic stepped into the dining room to perform, he handed Dick a self-glorifying intro he had written about himself and asked him to read it to the audience, which consisted of six or seven people. When the show got underway, the washed-up funnyman bombed. One of his witless witticisms: "Muggings are really getting common in New York City. I have been mugged so many times my armpits are suntanned!" After the third such joke Dick stopped the show. Most of the "audience" had already walked out.

After Manny had left, Dick learned that his Jewish friend had plenty of money. He only continued doing stand-up comedy because he loved it.

I found this story of a Jewish interloper in rural New England being shown that he didn't belong refreshing. Manny Silver was not portrayed sympathetically. The character was a "real" Jew. It is doubtful that any new TV show would feature such a character. The rerun I saw was made in 1982.

*From a Canadian Subscriber.* A radio station in Toronto, CFREB, whose format is call-in talk shows, has allocated its prime-time to one Michael Coren, a half-Jew from Britain, who claims to be a Christian.

A remarkably witty person, he is by far the most intelligent and pleasant host on Canadian radio. You simply cannot talk him down, no matter how hard you try! He has a "smile," even for the "hostiles." Since he is pretty good at winning the arguments, he does not dump callers. Unlike other hosts, he will give them time, even to those who are abusive. He will almost always produce a convincing argument to support his position.

Michael Coren is an "ultra-conservative." He is against labor unions, against taxes, against homosexuals getting special rights, against big government and everything that comes with it. He even upholds the right of Ernst Zündel to "deny the Holocaust," though he is careful to trivialize this particular issue by saying that Zündel is also welcome to claim that the moon is made of green cheese. Coren, in other words, is a new "smart weapon" in the arsenal of the Chosen, who are alarmed by the rising awareness of the public to the issues that affect Canada's survival.

I doubt if Coren would get far in a Holocaust debate with someone like Ernst Zündel, but in a two-minutes-per-caller format of a call-in show he can really sparkle. It must be said, however, that he does not hesitate to resort to name-calling when discussing a particularly controversial topic like Quebec separatism.

Coren is careful to position himself on the "platform of equality." You can be anybody you want to be, but don't try to demand special rights. So far, despite howls of protest from Negroes, he has applauded police each time a black criminal is shot.

Coren skillfully promotes his "international conservative" point of view when it comes to immigration, the hottest item in Canada. We should allow everybody to come over, but should not extend any preferential treatment of any kind to anybody—a proposal totally out of line with the existing policies which have not only opened our gates to seas of mud, but also rolled out the red carpet for the mudders!

One caller has put it plainly to him: "You are on the air to steal the thunder from red-blooded groups like the Heritage Front." The ploy seems to work! Less is heard about the Heritage Front today than yesteryear.
Notes from the Sceptred Isle—John Nobull

A Mosley supporter from way back, I joined him in supporting a united Europe when the British Empire ceased to exist—as a result of WWII. Sir Oswald saw that an overcrowded island off the coast of Europe didn't have much of a future by itself and wanted Britain to team up with Germany, in the same way France did later. He also wanted Europe to develop Africa, to the benefit not only of Europeans but also of Africans. South Africa and Rhodesia were his beacons for the future. Instead, Africa became a basket case.

Above all, Mosley wanted a Europe of Nations, not a homogenised Europe ruled by Jews, which is what Koudenhove-Kallergi envisaged. In the 1930s Jewish agitators used to yammer: “What is Mosley fighting for: thuggery, buggery, fascism and war.” Well, most of the thuggery was directed by Jews against his followers, and buggery was not a vice of Mosley’s. He was a fascist of course, head of the British Union of Fascists, but he was all against WWII, which became inevitable in part because Victor Gollancz’s League against Fascism and War opposed British rearmament while exhibiting vicious hostility towards Germany. Only Colin Wilson has had the courage to blame Gollancz for playing a major part in bringing Britain into the war.

By the 1970s it was quite clear that Britain would have broken down if it had not been for the exploitation of North Sea oil and the European trading connexion. The same still holds true today.

Before Mosley died he saw that Brussels was threatening to become the centre of a superstate. He favoured a Europe of the regions—as I do. From the economic point of view regionalised Germany is a splendid example of what other European nations ought to become. The trouble is that the European Commission, consisting of unelected appointees of the European “nations,” has a stranglehold on the European Union through Brussels. More power to the European Parliament, say I. That would mean more power to the Le Pens and Haiders. They are all strict nationalists, but they need a forum for debate.

My objection to British nationalism is that it has so often expressed itself in terms of hatred for fellow Europeans. Think of Winston Churchill! The disgusting British tabloid press (surely the most degraded in the world) exploits jingoism all the time. Yet a Daily Telegraph survey a year or two back showed that 49% of Brits would emigrate if they could find anywhere suitable to emigrate to. As for the patriotism of football crowds, I can only regard it with contempt. What is the point in allowing Jewish managers to buy expensive foreign or immigrant players for a team to represent a town in Britain? Anyway I prefer to follow rugby football. Our supporters behave better, though it is true out players are a bit more violent. What do Conservative nationalists want? A disgusting sort of Cuba off the coast of Europe, with a population that prefers to misce­genate with Negroes and Bangladeshis than intermarry with fellow Europeans?

Having said that, allow me to praise unreservedly an initiative of the British National Party. I am referring to the BNP News Service on the Internet. A media magazine stated in March 1996 that the BNP “is now online with some of the most extensive material to be found at any extremist home page in the world.” I cannot commend it too highly. For example, it provides exact addresses for those who wish to subscribe to BNP magazines. Until Instauration began to do this some years ago, few right-wing magazines provided enough chapter and verse as to how to buy other good publications.

Most of the BNP news items deal with under-reported scandals in the British inner cities:

- The conflict between unwanted Greek and Turkish Cypriots in Enfield
- Coolie wages offered to those who nurse the incontinent old people of a residential home run by the local council in Hull
- More giant mosques to be built in Putney
- Ecological protesters in Newbury who depend on the dole to stuff their stomachs
- The growing TB menace brought in by immigrants
- The case of a serial rapist who got away with a hundred rapes before he was finally sentenced
- The fact that the Commission for Racial Equality is 71% black
- A £300,000 handout to antiracist activities in schools from Haringey Council
- Condoms for homosexualists in Bedford Gaol
- Misbehaviour by homosexualists in public baths in east London
- An item about a brave Conservative councillor in Reading who spoke out against yet another Anne Frank exhibition being funded with taxpayers’ money
- Whites being forced out of council accommodations in Dewsbury to make room for Asians
- How the Blair’s (the family of the Labour Party leader) are moving to a better area from their town house in crime-plagued, immigrant-ridden Islington.

There are sections dealing with political opinions and one for foreign news, pointing out how the slave trade is booming in Pakistan and how Jews tried to hide the Nablus torture chamber. Its tiny cells were little bigger than dog kennels. With the Nazi camps it was different. The standard individual cells in Dachau were divided up into tiny cells for Nazi prisoners after the end of the war.
Canada. A black newspaper, Share, published in Toronto, takes after whites so blatantly that any journal that said half as much about blacks would be closed down pronto. Here is a sample quote from Share (May 9, 1996): "When a white male talks about merit, he is either being naive, mischievous or downright wicked."

Judge Jean Bienvenue of Quebec is not the ordinary, run-of-the-mill judge. While presiding over a recent trial he stated that women were capable of more depravity than the "vilest of men." Even more of a shock to received opinion, he opined that Holocaust victims did not really suffer when they expired in gas chambers. A hastily summoned panel of five more "in tune" judges recommended 4 to 1 that Bienvenue be removed from the Bench. Bienvenue's fate, which will have a direct bearing on the issue of judicial independence, will be decided by the Canadian Judicial Council.

An assistant deputy justice minister urged Chief Judge Julius Isaacs to accelerate the prosecution of three alleged war criminals. This scandalous intrusion of the state into the legal system caused the trials to be halted, much to the chagrin of those revanchists who want to see aging ex-Nazis and Nazi sympathizers, guilty or not, expelled forthwith from Canada.

In 1992-93, 63% of the aggravated thefts in Montreal subways were committed by blacks against whites. National boundaries seem to have no effect on Negro behavior.

At first the courts allowed Malcolm Ross, the onetime New Brunswick teacher thrown out of his job for writing books unpleasing to Canada's inquisitive inquisitors, to be kept on the payroll and given a non-teaching job. Then Canada's Supreme Court stepped in and trumped the lower court. Now Ross is out on the street with no job at age 50, after having devoted practically his entire career to the Canadian educational system. Canadian pols still have the hubris to call their country a democracy.

Britain. Dr. Proshant Nayak got three years in gaol for groping the breasts of six women patients and performing other indecent acts while giving them physical examinations. A few Asian-Indian doctors in the U.S. have picked up the same habit. They simply cannot keep their brown hands off white mammary glands.

Fifty percent of British Jews under 30 have non-Jewish wives or "partners." Britain's present-day Jewish population is approximately 300,000, down from 410,000 in 1964.

The most degenerate member of the degenerate British aristocracy must have been the late Baron Moynihan, who went through five marriages, at least one of them bigamous, most to Asians who bore him an unspecified number of legitimate and illegitimate children. Unlike most modern British aristos, Moynihan was a nose-to-the-grindstone businessman. He set up the most thriving massage parlor operation in the Philippines. In 1971, Moynihan, who died in 1991, was forced to flee Britain to escape being arrested for fraud.

Women in Britain are becoming more like men. Psychological testing of 1,000 female Brits demonstrated that when it comes to arrogance, violence and leadership qualities, the difference between the sexes is sharply narrowing. "I like to give orders... I know for sure how to settle present-day international problems" are responses that used to be heard exclusively from males, but are now being uttered by more and more women. Violent assaults by young women have increased some 70% since the mid-1980s. Of all the negatives locked into what is known as gender equality, most alarming is the creeping feminization of men and the more advanced defeminization of women.

France. Simone Veil is the indisputable Jewish high priestess of France. Listed by the Memorial d'Auschwitz as having been gassed, she has been a member of several French governments and has been endlessly subjected to rumors about sexual favors she is said to have bestowed on her concentration camp masters in WWII, favors supposed to have saved her life. When an Auschwitz inmate she was a rather attractive female with blue eyes. Now in her late 60s, her Ashkenazi traits are paramount. In a recent interview on French television Veil made these unusual (for a Jew) remarks:

The Gayssot Law, which forbids the denial of the extermination of Jews... is a mistake because it creates the feeling that certain things are being hidden. There's nothing to hide. History... is what it is. It is not necessary to keep historians from their work. I myself am ready to debate this topic with anyone.

Roger Gaudy, the author of The Founding Myths of Israeli Politics, the book given quasi-approval by the Abbé Pierre, once but no more the most popular man in France, has been placed under judicial investigation. If found guilty, Gaudy and his publisher, Pierre Guillaume, face one year in jail and fines of up to $60,000. So much for free speech in La Belle France.

Switzerland. The country is to be complimented for refusing to join the UN, though it did recently sign up with the World Bank and the International Monetary Fund. At present Switzerland is sheltering 400,000 ex-Yugoslavian refugees from the Bosnian war. Most Swiss belong to militias until they are 42. Each militiaman keeps a machine-gun at home. So how is it that this little country has far less violence than many nations that put a strict ban on handguns and automatic weapons?

Jews are putting the squeeze on Swiss banks to cough up deposits made by rich Chosenites fleeing Germany back in the Hitler years, deposits supposedly never identified or collected because of the death or disappearance of the depositors. Booze king Edgar Bronfman Sr. is leading the racial crusade to get dormant accounts turned over to heirs of depositors or to the state of Israel. Swiss banks put the amount at $32 million. Jews say it could add up to almost $7 billion. Senator Alfonse D'Amato, who panders to the Jewish lobby more abjectly than most of his ilk, threatens to initiate sanctions against Swiss banks if they don't come clean.

A seven-member commission, consisting of three Jews, three Swiss banking representatives and a "neutral" chairman, has now been formed in compliance with Jewish demands. Ironically the famous secrecy that surrounds Swiss banking practices was instituted back in the 30s so German and Austrian Jews could conceal their money from Nazi officials. Unmentioned in the negotiations is that some Swiss banks are Jewish-owned. Bronfman's spine is summed up by his comment: "This is a question of justice. You don't profit off the Holocaust"—certainly the howler of the year! The state of Israel has raked in over $100 billion from Holocaust-inspired payments from the U.S. and Germany.
**Germany.** Gary Lauck, a U.S. citizen, has been sentenced to four years in prison by a German court. His "crime": publishing literature in the U.S. that is banned in Germany. Lauck was arrested in Denmark and extradited to Germany under an international warrant. Both Denmark and Germany let it be known that they would never have proceeded against Lauck without the express approval of the Clinton Administration.

**Italy.** Last April the Northern League, which vaguely supports the idea of splitting Italy in two, won 59 votes in the Lower House and 27 in the Upper. After the fall of the Roman Empire, Italy had its greatest days in the Renaissance, when it was divided into provinces, papal states and petty dukedoms. It had its worst days when firmly united under the rule of Il Duce, who, instead of keeping his inept army on the sidelines, was silly enough to enter WWII on the side of Germany.

**Hungary.** Hungarian publisher Aron Monus is going to issue a new translation of Hitler’s Mein Kampf. He has already published Conspiracy Against Nietzsche’s Empire, an opus that details the shocking Zionist collaboration with the Third Reich. The Hungarian government has stated that no legal steps could be taken to stop Monus’s publishing venture without running counter to the country’s anti-censorship laws. Hungarian Chosenites are not too happy with the situation. They are all for the freedom to denounce anti-Semitism, but are dead set against the freedom to criticize the denouncers.

**Bosnia.** From a subscriber. After the controversial elections, NATO continues to bluster about the Bosnian Serb leader, Mr. Wild Hair. He has told the Allied occupation forces that if anyone tries to capture him they will have a fight on their hands. He has absolutely every right to resist being dragged off to some kangaroo court in The Hague.

This “international court” is not a court. A bona fide court must have laws to enforce. Since when is any Bosnian Serb obligated to obey the musings of a gang of international bureaucrats? One of the judges, ridiculously made up in an old-fashioned, European-style red robe with a white cravat, was, of all things, an American Negress. I can just hear her line of questioning: “Hey, honkie, you be a wah criminal, o what? Whatcha doin’ all dis crazy stuff fah? Chill out, mother, or we be sendin’ you to da big house!”

We can all laugh now, but will we laugh when some lunatic, perhaps the current resident of the White House, orders American troops to “arrest” Bosnian Serb leaders? What if the Serbs fight, as they have sworn to do, and jump start a renewal of the Balkan war?

**Middle East.** From a subscriber. When we hear of terrorism, let us not forget that on July 3, 1988, the U.S. Navy shot down an Iranian Airbus 300 over the Persian Gulf, killing 290, practically all of them Muslims making a pilgrimage to the Holy Places of Mecca. The Navy said it was a “mistake.” In retaliation for this act of American “terrorism,” Muslims, probably Libyans, blew up the PanAm jumbo jet over Scotland five months later.

The destruction of TWA Flight 800 off the south shore of Long Island (230 dead) may have been in retaliation for Israel’s invasion of Lebanon, during which Israeli heavy artillery and airplane bombs killed 102 civilians in Qana. How many hundreds of thousands of people, including thousands of Americans, would still be alive if the U.S. had refused to serve as Israel’s lapdog in the Middle East?

**Israel.** This Asian country is home to 100,000 U.S. citizens, most of whom are raring to vote for Clinton. Some Israeli delegates attended the recent Democratic Convention in Chicago. As a weak balance to the Democratic steamroller, five of the 15 co-chairmen of Dole’s campaign are Chosenites. Altogether 4% of votes in U.S. presidential elections are cast overseas.

Rivka Bromberg was reunited with her brother, Solomon, in Israel last July after a separation of 60 years. Rivka sat out WWII in Palestine and heard that her brother had died in the Holocaust. Actually Solomon had escaped the Nazis and spent the war in a Moscow suburb. So it’s now necessary to subtract one more from the Six Million or, more accurately, subtract one more from the latest Holocaust estimates, which hover around 700,000.

Jewesses are the spark plugs of the feminist movement in the West. In Israel feminism has difficulty existing. Gilah Padah, who dared to wear a miniskirt when she drove to her job in the Education Dept., found to her dismay one day that her tires had been slashed and an sticky mix of broken eggs plastered over her car roof and windows. A message posted nearby warned: “Parking in immodest dress is forbidden.” If ultra-Orthodox Jews had their way, all Jewish women would be forced to wear frumpy black dresses that stretched down to their ankles.

**Honduras.** From a subscriber. As an American of Irish descent who has seen restrictions and quotas put on Irishmen wanting to emigrate to the States, I am disgusted to see preferential treatment given to other ethnic groups by venal U.S. officials. A prime example is one Jerry Stuchiner, an official in the U.S. Embassy in Honduras caught smuggling false Honduran passports to Chinese anxious to leave Hong Kong. The obvious next step for these illegal Honduran Chinamen is to head north for the U.S. border. If they are not arrested within a certain time frame, they will probably be given amnesty and citizenship. Stuchiner received leniency for his offense because he had previously helped Iranian Jews settle in the U.S., quite possibly another immigration scam. It would be interesting to know how many other corrupt U.S. officials are being enriched by permitting Chinamen, other Asians and Jews to enter the U.S. illegally while at the same time excluding non-Jewish whites.

**Thailand.** Mixed-race women are now quite the thing in Thailand. Luk krueng, as they are called in Bangkok, are extremely pleasing to the Thais’ slanted dark eyes. The most popular combination is a white-brown mix fathered by a Northern European. The country’s top singer is the offspring of a Thai mother and a European father, as are most of the super models. The Aesthetic Prop is in full force even in places where only half the person’s genes are white.

**Japan.** The much ballyhooed Afro-American preacher, Jesse Jackson, was recently in Japan sermonizing to the Japanese on the wickedness of sexual harassment in the workplace. The Japanese, who have their own time-honored customs and mores, have little respect for the American feminist agenda. Unlike the emasculated, mother-smothered, schoolmarmed, henpecked lady-supervised, now almost totally irrelevant American male, Japanese men take the initiative in sexual matters, as in all other aspects of life. The Nips would much rather see Rev. Jackson making the rounds of U.S. military bases in the Far East lecturing his black brothers on the evil of raping Japanese schoolgirls.