A Second Look at Goebbels
I don't recall seeing a Negro-white couple in my small, 95%-white hometown before four years ago. I've spotted several subsequently. Always my reactions are a rapidly beating heart, a sick rage and a mournful soul.

Meet the Press bug-eyed Tim Russert asked retiring Senator Bill Bradley, "What problems are you leaving behind?" "Race and single-parent families," Bradley replied. This is the guy who voted 87% of the time with Clinton and Fat Face. He hasn't got a clue.

I have begun to find these laws against the expression of anti-Semitism, denial of the Holocaust or racial differences very interesting. Their effect must be to drive such sentiments underground to ferment and produce vast amounts of gas. Nobody likes the government anyhow and, when it says something is verboten, people get their dander up.

The confession of Elie Wiesel that he was associated with Irgun when it was massacring Palestinian women and children in Deir Yassin is almost unbelievable.

In the middle of the 20th century something occurred which will shape the future of the human race. Although it is one of the key events in history, it has been almost ignored. What happened was that the white race went haywire.

Warren Christopher, with his blather about the importance of a multiethnic Bosnia, has made Henry Kissinger, who supports partition along ethnic lines, seem like a veritable Metternich.

The recipe for Clinton's new cabinet is X blacks, Y Hispanics, Z leftwingers. Jews remain from A to Z!

French rightist leader Jean-Marie Le Pen was denounced for pointing out that racial differences in athletic ability infer other differences as well. The protests only served to emphasize just how right he was. Not only does sports demonstrate inherent racial differences, but the inheritability of characteristics as well, since it is common for children of star athletes to also show outstanding ability. These facts seep unbidden into the consciousness of the masses, undermining the nonsensical notions of racial equality.

That there should be only two partners to a marriage is still deemed axiomatic. That they be male and female is trivial, even prejudicial. Such is the madhouse America is becoming.

The Germans in Africa always have been an area of special interest to me. Germany was the only nation to get its colonies by treaty, not by slaughtering the indigenous peoples.

My mother was a fine Southern lady. She was raised in relative opulence and her family had a "servant's house" at back where the colored folk lived. When I was six years old, we suddenly got a Negro mailman. This was back during the LBJ days. One day I pelted him with blackberries and called him "nigger." When he told mother what I said, she took me out back and stripped my behind while you cool off your bottom!" I'll also give you a lickin' for being a loud nigra lover. I'll let you figure out why while you cool off your bottom!"

We believe that South Africa with its diversity of nations and culture differs to a large extent from the black African states to the north of us. The fact is that it is going to be very difficult, if not impossible, to force the diversity of races, nations and cultures in South Africa into a unitary state, especially when there is the possibility of the Zulus, Tswana, Afrikaners and the Coloureds of the Western Cape forming a loose alliance against the African National Congress.

It is difficult to discuss race intelligent-ly when both Germany and France have interfered with the basic rights of their people by forbidding anti-Jewish remarks.

Naive people believe that one day soon French, English, Northern Italians, Americans, Canadians, Scandinavians and other whites will recognize their common racial heritage and join together to restore some kind of "European culture." I doubt it.

During Wisconsin's recent ten-day-long open deer hunting season, it was estimated close to 1 million hunters traipsed through the woods and boondocks,
endured frigid weather and stalked their quarry with high-powered rifles. The numbers came as no surprise to me. Where I work, close to half the workforce took all or part of those ten days off to hunt. Keep in mind that this 1-million figure applies to only one state! It goes without saying that the vast majority of these hunters are white males.

☐ If a race falls in the woods and everyone around has hearing aids sold to them by Jews, is there any sound?

☐ Tell you what. If Jews would pack their bags and go to Israel, I and my kinsmen will promise to refrain from any more anti-Semitism in thought, word or deed. Is it a deal?

☐ We live in a society where every group demands its rights, even nude go-go dancers in wheelchairs! Can anyone doubt that there are many polygamists, pedophiles and incestuous couples eager to sue for their rights?

☐ Buried on a pack page of a recent Wall St. Journal I came across an article saying some people are worried that “foreign governments, including Japan, have bought three-quarters or more of all the new securities issued by the U.S. government.” Not one American in a thousand realizes that for decades we have lived high on foreign loans. What the foreigners got under the table for their generosity, how long they will keep it up, what will happen when they stop, no one knows. All we can be sure of is that any incumbent president will move heaven and earth to make sure the crash happens on his successor’s watch, not his.

☐ Heard the latest marching song from Rwanda? Tut-Tut-Tutsi, good-bye!

☐ No one can predict what will be the effect of significant numbers of children being raised by same-sex parents. What a sick society we live in, one which is willing to experiment on its children.

☐ Have you noticed that males of our race are more and more described as “that white guy” or “that white dude?” There was a time when saying, “The white guy who works in the 7-Eleven down the street,” would have been meaningless. All the guys who worked in the 7-Eleven down the street were white. When the Majority was firmly in control, “white guy” was a tautology. The American male was described as white, only in police reports, where minorities were so over-represented that color was an essential part of the description. After another century of race-mixing, the term “white guy” will be heard even less than now. By then there will be no white guys left.

☐ It’s always helpful to have code words at the ready in order to discuss minority depredations with friends in public without attracting attention. When the need arises to comment on black buffoonery, I simply substitute the word “termites” for “blacks.” No one within earshot is offended. Why termites? Well, you find them in a woodpile and they’re very destructive!

☐ It would be silly to walk around in San Antonio knocking Mexican Americans. Some Majorityite would call you to account. He would tell you about a Señora Ramirez who is the most decent person he has ever met. From personal experience I can point out that the Mexican American can be highly anti-Mexican, but quietly so. The Customs Service is full of Mexicans, who don’t exactly encourage wetbacks. Mexicans caught stealing are given a bad time by their racial cousins. Unfortunately miscegenation is so common that it is becoming the norm. To put it crudely, half-breeds are being produced by the carload on this side of the border.

☐ Until near the end of WWII tiny neutral Switzerland was completely surrounded by Axis-occupied territory. Although never carried out, Germany had plans to invade. Short of that, a blockade would have been very damaging. Yet it is considered a “revelation” by the Associated Press that there were “business connections between Nazi Germany and Swiss banks during the war...”

☐ Because of my experience with black “leaders” when I was in the Longshoremen’s Union, I know that these guys cannot keep their hands off the money, no matter what. They have no trouble at all rationalizing their thefts and embezzlements. They stole everything in the union offices and on the job that wasn’t nailed down. They simply say that in light of past discrimination “the man” owes it to them.

☐ Jay Leno’s black sidekicks wrote a skit making fun of Ebonics: “axe” for ask, etc. Jews get very different treatment. Nothing Jews or Israel do is fair game for parody.

☐ For all their vaunted dedication to peace, mankind and harmony in the world, Martin Luther King Jr., Ralph Abernathy and Duke Ellington have given their names to what must be the most violent streets in the nation. There isn’t a cop in the land who would advise the average Joe to walk his wife and kids along avenues bearing these names.

☐ I called a local maintenance company and intended to make an appointment for some repairs on January 20. While speaking to the supervisor I suddenly remembered this date was a holiday—Martin Luther King Jr. Day. I immediately said, of course, we’d have to postpone the appointment due to the holiday. He hesitatingly said, as though expecting the sky to fall, “We’ll be open that day.” He definitely gets my business from now on!

☐ There never has been nor will be complete popular rule. Most of the time the masses are ignorant and disinterested in politics and are therefore ruled by an elite. What is unusual, perhaps even unprecedented about the U.S., is the degree to which the elite is hostile to the interests of the ruled.

☐ When white explorers first encountered aborigines in Australia and blacks in Central Africa, they had been stuck in the Stone Age and free of outside interference for millennia. These people blame all their current ills on us. Who’s to blame for how they were when we found them?

☐ Affirmative action is based on the premise that blacks need a helping hand for a time, then they will be able to compete equally. Since this premise is false, the affirmative “boost” will have to be turned up ever higher as it chases the unobtainable goal of equality.
Another look at David Irving's blockbuster biography

Goebbels: Mastermind of the Third Reich*

Many were the hindrances Jews placed in the path of the book's American publication, including threatening St. Martin's Press, which originally planned to publish the book, with physical destruction if it went through with the project. So for safety's sake, it was dropped. Better pro-Semitic than dead. Thus was hammered another nail in the outhouse of free speech. Kind of paradoxical, because Irving is not all that nice to the Germans. He dubs Goebbels's club foot, "a terrible lifelong affliction," as the Mark of Cain.

Irving also applies to Goebbels the ancient Roman description of Jewry as the hostis generis human. He uses the English translation, The Hater of Mankind, for the title of Part I of his work. If by such verbal maneuvers Irving hopes to reingratiate himself with the Ethnoculture of Paranoia, he has another think coming.

A Vanity Fair magazine article (June, 1996), "Hitler's Ghost," by Christopher Hitchens, referring to the book, faced an ad with a woman's bare derrière. The ad apparently was intended to "moon" the article.

Hitchens relates that St. Martin's editor, Tom Dunne, suggested that the title for his Vanity Fair piece be "Profiles in Prudence," a euphemism for Fear of the Jews. As for Hitchens' wishful dreams for less press censorship, the magazine's mooning of his article says it all.

Although Irving refers to various Nazi killings of Jews, documented or alleged, he nowhere gives the approved total. The count of Six Megajews required by Semitic numerology simply doesn't appear.

Despite Irving's occasional deference to the enemy, the work is an encyclopedic biography of Joseph Goebbels, Adolf Hitler's propaganda chief, who was (mirabile dictu) better than the Levantines at this trade. Much of the book is based on Goebbels' own diaries, discovered in the early 1990s in Moscow. The only historian of note who can read Goebbels' obscure handwriting, Irving was severely hampered in his research by the ignoble Munich Institute for Contemporary History which wrote to the Moscow archivists that Irving was stealing from their archives (pp. x-xi). The Institute had to withdraw its allegations later, but not before it had succeeded in preventing him from obtaining access to the very last pages of the diaries.

Goebbels was a key character in the demonic orgy of white self-hate called WWII. Those who are indifferent to the fate of the white race rejoice that Germany was destroyed, dismembered and occupied for nearly half a century and that millions of Germans were killed or enslaved during and after that war. For virtually the entire Semitized Western world, the annihilation of the planet itself would have been preferable to the victory of National Socialism.

Among WWII historians, almost all of whom display this mental stripe, Irving stands out in being the most careful and attentive to detail. Goebbels: Mastermind of the Third Reich has well over 100 pages of footnotes. The book chronicles the depressing story of how the white man, in his hatred for his racial brothers, let his body and soul be possessed by aliens.

Paul Joseph Goebbels was born on October 29, 1897 into a deeply religious Catholic family in the Lower Rhineland town of Rheydt. It was in Rheydt, in the closing days of WWII, that jubilant Jews held a Passover shebang in his parental home in Dahlemer Strasse. A U.S. army corporal, Sidney Talmud of Brooklyn, cooked pancakes for three hours on the porch.

In his youth a devout Catholic, Goebbels was helped by Catholic foundations to obtain university scholarships. He earned his doctorate in German literature in November 1921 under the supervision of Professor Max Baron von...
Waldberg, a Chosenite. There followed several years of joblessness, underemployment and unsatisfying, platonic relationships with women, until this highly complex, highly cultured and highly educated man was fixated by the National Socialists and their powerful orator in 1924. These were the years Germany was pitched into a pressure cooker by the criminal Versailles Treaty and by the idiotic meddling of President Woodrow Wilson.

Goebbels joined the Nazi party in early 1925 and rose rapidly. On October 26, 1925, he formally accepted the party post of Gauleiter (District Leader) of Berlin, a hotbed of Communist and Jewish agitation. In that month the city's Nazis, disorganized and demoralized by infighting, garnered only 137 votes.

At every opportunity international Jewry attacked National Socialist Germany. When a Dutch Communist set fire to the Reichstag (Capitol) building, the Jewish and Communist organs worldwide claimed Nazis were the firebugs. In February 1936, a member of the Paris-based International League against Racism and Anti-Semitism (LICA) murdered Wilhelm Gustloff, a German envoy in Switzerland. A Jewish medical student named Frankfurter was the hired gun. The shadowy Jewish mafia next induced a 17-year-old wandering Jew from Poland, Herschel Grynszpan, to murder the German Embassy counselor in Paris, Ernst vom Rath, on November 7, 1938. The assassination resulted in the Goebbels-instigated Kristallnacht (Night of Broken Glass), November 9-10, 1938, in which 36 Jews were killed and perhaps up to $100 million worth of Jewish property was destroyed. (It is possible that the May 6, 1937 fire and destruction of the year-old German dirigible Hindenburg, the largest airship ever built, in Lakehurst, New Jersey, with the death of 36 of the 97 aboard, was the result of Jewish sabotage.)

When Hitler tried to annul the Versailles Dictate of 1919 by dividing up Poland with the Soviet Union, Britain declared war, implementing its decision to guarantee Poland against a German attack (but not against an attack by the Red Army). At the very outset of the conflict, Zionist leader Chaim Weizmann chimed in by declaring war against Hitler on behalf of world Jewry (p. 321).

Theodore N. Kaufmann, an American Jew, wrote a book titled Germany Must Perish! (Newark, NJ: 1941) in which (p. 369) he called for the summary sterilization of all German males. The book was fulsomely endorsed by Time, the Washington Post and the N.Y. Times.

Anti-Semitism, which had originally started out as simply one of many elements in the marketing of German political candidates, was gradually intensified by the Jews themselves into a race war of unprecedented ferocity, with no quarter asked or granted on either side. Oskar Ritschel, Goebbels’ father-in-law, put it succinctly (p. 331): “Of course, it really isn’t a war against Britain and France at all, but a war between the Judaic and Germanic races; that is the essence of this gigantic struggle.” In March 1942, Goebbels wrote in his diary, “It’s a life-and-death struggle between the Aryan race and the Jewish bacillus.”

Following Kaufmann’s urging, if not his exact orders, General Eisenhower, with the collaboration of the French, seemed to want to kill as many German POWs as he could in the two years after the war (1,700,000 German soldiers, known to be alive at war’s end, had disappeared by 1948). After the war, Zionist killers under Israel Carmi (later an Israeli general), undertook to poison the entire water supply of major German cities. Fortunately the plan was betrayed by unknown individuals. The killers were able to murder “only” several thousand Germans, mainly Nazi Party members and soldiers, such as the 300 SS men poisoned in a prison camp near Nuremberg.

As University of Hawaii Professor R.J. Rummel documents in his work Death by Government: Genocide and Mass Murder since 1900, Communist leaders had already slaughtered and starved to death tens of millions of their own people. The foremost promoters of communism on both the Russian and international levels were Jews, who were also communism’s primary executioners. The U.S. and British governments preferred to conceal this ethnic connection.

The smokescreen was extended to Katyn (pp. 429ff.). In the spring of 1943 the Germans unearthed the mass graves of victims of hideous Soviet atrocities in the Katyn forest near Smolensk, an area formerly occupied by the Russians. Objective observers concurred that it was the Russians who had committed the murders of 12,000 Polish POWs in April 1940. The Poles had been executed with a blast in the nape of the neck. Churchill lied when he said there was no evidence of Soviet guilt. The Polish Prime Minister in exile, General Wladyslaw Sikorski, called for the International Red Cross to investigate the murders. Soon afterward he died in an “accidental” plane crash survived by the pilot. Nothing, no matter how diabolical, deterred Churchill from his anti-German vendetta.

In the Baltic countries that Stalin had conquered before the German attack, the Soviet superkiller unleashed his Jewish murderers to wipe out virtually the entire intelligentsia. When Hitler invaded Russia and freed these enslaved peoples, the Balts paid Jews back in their own coin (p. 371).
President Roosevelt’s Treasury Secretary, Henry Morgenthau Jr., another manic Jew, devised a plan to transform Germany into a depopulated agricultural country. Roosevelt and Churchill initiated the Morgenthau Plan in early October, 1944 (p. 491). Consequently the Nazis knew exactly what Jews had in mind for Germany. It would be a fight to the finish.

In 1925 the major powers had all signed a treaty against the use of gas in warfare. Britain and the U.S. then came up with something far worse: bomb-generated fires against cities. The devastation in Germany was immeasurable. Typical of such genocidal atrocities was (p. 495ff.) a “small” British air raid (Dec. 4, 1944) on Heilbronn. More than 7,147 Germans were burned alive. Irving discusses films taken when the bombing stopped: “The screen images of mangled, headless infants and bulldozers tipping bodies into pits were so terrifying that Magda [Goebbels’ wife] and the children burst into tears at the preview.” Luckily for Germany, the war ended before the U.S. completed the A-bomb. Otherwise central Europe today might be too radioactive for most life.

Once the Allied firebombings of German civilians had started, mid-echelon Nazis became exasperated not just with their Western enemies, but with their Semitic ones. The first mass expulsion of Jews began in mid-October -“man, woman, child, bird and insect.” The Archbishop with their Western enemies, but with their Semitic ones. The first mass expulsion of Jews began in mid-October -“man, woman, child, bird and insect.” The Archbishop started, mid-echelon Nazis became exasperated not just with their Western enemies, but with their Semitic ones.

Adolf Eichmann wrote in his notes in 1956 or 1957, (p. 377). On the issue of Nazi retaliation against Jewry for the civilian population and the combatants.” The liberal said there were also nasty anti-Semites in early 19th-century Germany, but nothing ever came of their noises. So, asks Bauer, how come the result is bloodshed in one case but not in the other?

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New South, New Southerners

As part of their coverage of the Olympics, CNN interviewed that dreadful person, Andrew Young. As we all know, Young is a "high yellow," who had hopes, like Julian Bond, of walking in the shoes of Jesse Jackson or even those of Louis Farrakhan. Like Bond, he was tripped up by the fact he wasn't black enough and yearned too obviously for "respectability." Authentic blacks have little interest in light-skinned mulattos who enjoy hobnobbing with the Establishment. To be a success in Black America, you must have a savage strain of jungle fever coursing through your veins.

How often must Andy have cursed his ancestors! His whiteness is tainted with the heavy, hot breath of the African. The African blood—in his case hardly a dollop—seethes with rage and furious resentment. Could there be a worse fate in this country than to be a black man in a seven-eighths white body?

The perpetrator or perpetrators of the Olympic bombing are so far not known. Young slyly suggested they were "alienated" Americans, and we know just who he's referring to! Aroused by the bomb, he spilled out a rambling, disjointed, sappy monologue on peace, love and understanding, lamenting that we all can't just get along or words to that effect. He hoped that all those "alienated" people would come around to his way of thinking. Like other speakers, notably Clinton, Young pushed the standard liberal One World line that only a deranged person could reject the wonderfully diverse, materialistic, mindless New World Order lifestyle. The coded message: We know the bombing was carried out by you sullen, angry white males, but we have the upper hand and we don't give a damn about you.

Young's little speech deserves to be taken seriously because it exposed in a cunning and sophisticated manner the political, social and cultural narcotics being ladled out to our population on a daily basis. To wit, we are all the same. It doesn't matter if we're black or white, we all have to live together, and so on and so forth. Most Americans fall for this bilge.

It is fitting that we Instaurationists take a step back every so often and examine the real basis of the enemy plan. Let me present my view of the whole sorry situation in simplified form:

The modern world, which nonwhites want desperately to join or control, is a creation of the white race and the white race only. Any plan to "live together" in effect means a massive net loss by these whites in favor of nonwhites, who are incapable of either creating a modern civilization or maintaining it if given to them as a gift. We do not need them. Without us they will slide back down into the pit.

Men like Andrew Young are among the most dangerous of our foes, since they are cleverly used by the suicidal white liberals and their minority friends to break down our natural defenses. Trained to mimic whites, they produce a corrosive effect on certain kinds of Majority members, those in whom altruistic genes overwhelm those for self-preservation. These whites are easily taken in by frauds like Young. Instead of seeing him for what he is, a malicious, hate-filled hybrid, they buy his carefully crafted image. There are legions of such people. With the help of liberals, they have insinuated themselves into the white world. But dressing like a white man and talking like a white man does not make you a white man. Placed in the proper surroundings, Young would dance naked around a campfire, gnawing on a human leg bone and slobbering over his white women captives. His Asian counterpart would simply reduce white men and women to slavery.

Modern America is a totally materialistic, Jewish-dominated moral wasteland. The object of the prevailing "culture" is to destroy the American nation and replace it with a multiracial empire. We are well along in this project. The Olympics, for example, have been co-opted by the New World Order crowd, as some sort of multicultural lovefest cum marketing windfall. The goofy liberalism that penetrated the games is matched only by the crass and offensive commercialism.

Atlanta was in many ways the perfect site for the Olympic Games. It was the last area in America to try to maintain the supremacy of the white man. What delicious revenge to hold the greatest race-mixing festival of all in
the heart of the South, in the city that has come to represent the rejection of the Southern heritage?

Don't worry, be happy, we are instructed. Consume. Spend. You are the center of the universe. Under no circumstances think for yourself. Follow the herd. Believe your leaders and what the television tells you. Don't try to draw obvious conclusions if they lead you to contemplate unpleasant realities. Don't believe the evidence of your senses. What should be is really real, not what actually is. All of these can and do serve as mottoes for contemporary America. Public schools are going to hell because they are flooded with minorities? Don't believe it. What we must do is pour more money into them. With a magic wand we can raise Negro I Qs by 40 points and moderate their behavior with midnight basketball. The average American working man can't feed his family? Pshaw! He just has to retrain himself to become a stock market manipulator. Black criminals are stalking the streets and making the lives of our women and old people a hell? No way! It's just a racist justice system distorting the truth! Beginning to get uneasy about the crap being dished out? Starting to want to learn a little more about what is really going on in the world? No! No! No! We will tell you what to think! It is dangerous to try to do it on your own without a "guide!"

Like all of us, I have days when I want to throw up my hands and move to a remote island. But there are no islands left, friends. There can be no running away.

N.B.F.

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Time to Quit the UN

What can be said about a bloated bureaucracy of 53,774 employees that lives the good—the very good—life on our tax dollars. I resent these UN bureaucrats having salaries 24% higher than their grossly overpaid counterparts in Washington. To add insult to injury, pensions for the parasitic UN employees are 43% higher than those of over-pensioned U.S. federal workers.

The UN is constantly crying poverty. Yet it sees fit to pay its secretary general $300,000 per annum, plus all kinds of financial perks. After five years, he can retire on $90,000 a year for life. Such a payoff is tip-toeing around the fringes of pure graft.

To pay for all this foolishness former Secretary General Boutrous Boutros-Ghali wanted the authority to levy direct taxes on Americans (such as an excise tax on international travel). Such schemes are not only a violation of U.S. sovereignty; they offer conclusive proof of the arrogance of powerful liberals pushing for a New World Order.

The U.S. has played its usual Uncle Sucker role in its relationship with the UN. We're called upon to cough up 31.7% of the overall budget, as compared to 6.3% for the United Kingdom and 7.6% for France. Though picking up almost one-third of the tab, we get one vote out of 185 in the General Assembly, which means that 250 million Americans have the same input as the 15,000 inhabitants of the Pacific island of Belau.

Since its beginning the UN has a dismal record of preserving peace, as evidenced by some 80 wars that have occurred in the past 51 years, with a death toll of 20 million. How should UN operations in Cambodia, Somalia and Rwanda be rated, considering that these primordial states are still in turmoil?

One World propagandist Strobe Talbott, President Clinton's dear friend and one of his chief foreign policy advisers, said in 1992 that he looked forward to the day a century hence when "nationhood as we know it will be obsolete: all states will recognize a single, global authority."

In keeping with this perverse line of thought, Wall St. Journal editor Bob Bartley not long ago told author Peter Brimelow, "I think the nation-state is finished." The North American Free Trade Agreement and the World Trade Organization (we belong to both) contain language that blatantly violates our independence.

Senator Jesse Helms in a recent issue of Foreign Affairs warned, "The UN is being transformed from an institution of sovereign nations into a quasi-sovereign entity in itself. That transformation represents an obvious threat to U.S. national interests."

All of which indicates that it's time for the U.S. to bid the UN farewell. The organization is dominated by Third World countries, which voted 104 to 2 in the General Assembly to condemn the U.S. embargo of Communist Cuba. Following our departure from the UN, its headquarters should be moved to a Third World city. The UN building in New York could be sold to private developers and the money used to pare down our national debt.

In one way Instauration has to sympathize with Boutrous-Ghali. He was denied a second term primarily because he leaked a UN report critical of Israel. As Secretary Generals go, he wasn't the worst of the lot. Certainly not as bad as the black Ghanian bureaucrat who replaced him. The new U.S. Ambassador to the UN is Congressman Bill Richardson (D-NM), an Hispanic hybrid who dashes around the world on various peace-making missions, as if he were a second Jimmy Carter.

The former U.S. Ambassador to the UN, Madeleine Albright, is a Czech-born Jewess, who pretends to be an Episcopalian. A sharp-tongued diplomatic termagant, she has succeeded in making an enemy of just about every UN delegate. Her mission seems to be to get the U.S. involved in every large and small war going on across the globe. God bless us if a big-time conflict should break out in the Middle East. The U.S. Armed Forces would be over there before Albright could say, "Shalom!" Several thousand Americans have already died in the Middle East rat-race. It is not a wild guess to predict tens of thousands more will die before Congress finally comes to its senses and stops selling out to the Jewish lobby. For the last 50 years the U.S. has proved that it is the only nation in history that has deliberately tried to sabotage its own national interests. Is our final entry in history books going to be: "We didn't fight our enemies. We fought for our enemies."

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Christian liberals must bear part of the blame

The Washington Debacle

The latest political word out of a city that lives on politics is that Mayor Marion Barry, who has presided over Washington's ongoing municipal decline, intends to run for reelection. For that small coterie of educated blacks able to distinguish reality from racial fiction, another term in office for the man whose reputation for dope, deceit and community decay is unparalleled might well finish off what is left of the literate, functional, tax-paying, law-abiding citizenry. Today the District of Columbia is the hunting ground of a majority of minorities, whose standard is abnormality, where 40-year-old grandmothers guard children abandoned by mothers not yet in their teens, where sons pass the age of 30 without ever having a regular job, where the police are as dangerous as the crooks, where no money is left in the till and where the elderly stumble around this sorry field of social carnage muttering about white racist conspiracies involving AIDS.

In point of fact, Washington has not come to its present sorry state merely because a booze-drenched darky and his 40 African thieves have occupied and looted City Hall. It is tottering on the precipice of municipal collapse because the city's 700,000 blacks simply cannot get the hang of performing their personal and civic duties to the degree accomplished by whites. As pointed out by N.B. Forrest in his December article, D.C.'s whites shield blacks from the more obvious aspects of their human failure by begging Congress to give them more money and extend to our African brothers a "greater sense of compassion."

Surprisingly, the impact of Jews on this metropolitan wreck isn't all that great. The mainstream of the city's white liberal activism derives from its urban Christians. Shifting racial population centers have left these congregations more or less in the heart of the city. With a membership that is often politically articulate and tied into the ways of Congressional noise-making, these Christian folk pursue a "religion of advocacy" that has little to do with Christ's message about saving souls for eternity and much to do with delivering social welfare benefits to people who register poorly on a Minolta's light meter.

Why do Christians take to this activist stump? Perhaps to give meaning to a church that has largely been overshadowed by the intensity of Christian fundamentalists, charismatics and cultists who now push the nation's religious hot button. To be blunt, mainstream Christianity is no longer "where it's at." And that's because America itself has changed. Today we are a semi-literate, traditionless race unable or unwilling to remember the achievements of our forefathers, let alone chart a path to a higher stage of evolution. Once religion helped us find our way. Now it merely blathers about how "we" must sacrifice for "them."

Another more pragmatic explanation for the survival of Christian liberalism in the time of its obvious decline is that many Protestants and Catholics have grown rich exploiting the cultural and racial deficiencies of Blackdom. Fortunes large and small have been amassed by non-Jewish slumlords, real estate developers, parking lot magnates and the like. As often as not, the children of such fortunes reflect a spirit of noblesse oblige quite as intense towards blacks as was once shown by Negrophilic Jews.

The leading member of one such Christian clan I know has a sprawling executive office that enjoys a grand view of nothing less than the White House itself. Educating his children in the comfortable privacy of mid-town academies, this fellow is the perfect example of the liberal double-talker who wants racial integration for you and them, but reserves his private world for him and his. In his office one recent afternoon, I was shown the contents of a finely-tooled velvet-lined strongbox containing a lethal custom-made pistol, the family's passports, several undated airline tickets to Europe, permanent visas for entry into Switzerland and enough cash to support a small duchy. "These contents," he averred, "are for that day when the blacks finally come over the walls. When that happens, we're outta here."

Blacks live among us as children wandering through the toy department of a large store, the shouts of "gimme, gimme, gimme" being the pleats of a people who cannot organize a social order sufficient to deliver even a fraction of what they crave. That we would pay attention to this massive begging or to the religious shills among our own kind who make a feverish case for their nonstop Christ-mases is an eternal discredit to our reasoning powers.

IVAN HILD
A Racial Nightmare

A few years ago to commemorate Pearl Harbor Day our local San Antonio bird-cage liner, the Express-News, ran a 1942 photo of a Jap midget sub captured at Pearl and put on display in Alamo Plaza. The exhibit was designed to raise money through war bonds. Thousands of San Antonians were pictured crowding round the sub. To anyone who has visited this city in the last 35 years, it was an astonishing scene. Virtually everyone in the photo was white, hardly surprising as whites composed the vast majority of the population at that time. It's hard to imagine that until well into the 50s one could see thousands of Anglos in downtown San Antonio and not think a thing about it.

As said above, the picture was taken in 1942. Fast forward to 1996.

President Clinton came to town November 2, campaigning right smack in the middle of Alamo Plaza where the midget sub had sat all those years. He spoke to a crowd of about 15,000 frenzied supporters, at least 60% of them Mexicans. Had he been able to pull the rest away from their siestas, beans and rice, the city center would not have been big enough to hold them. Surrounded by swarms of brown interlopers and a heaping helping of multi-racial renegades like former Democratic Governor Ann Richards, Clinton let himself go all out lauding “La Raza” from south of the border (which, by the way, now runs north of San Antonio). He punched all the right buttons—race (brown), culture (Hispanic), language (Spanish), history (theirs)—while implying that if half of Mexico waded up here, they would be welcomed with a warm abrazo. Why not? Every Mexican is another vote for the welfare-happy “Party of the Minorities.”

On the stand with “our” distinguished Chief Executive was San Antonio’s former alcade, Henry Cisneros, a man who, like most men of color, prefers Northern European women and who, once ensconced in high office, wasted little time acquiring a bottle-blond mistress. I half expected this little strumpet to be on the stand with him, until Clinton said some kind words about Cisneros’s long-suffering Mexican wife, from whom he was estranged for several years following the affair. Henry, who has obediently kept a very low profile this election year, hopes to make a political comeback once his duties as HUD Secretary are finished. Despite his moral lapses, he is still caressingly treated by our local Hispanophile press.

The Chief Renegade’s fulsome praise for everything Mexican in front of the Alamo would once have been greeted with rage, scorn and disbelief by Anglo Texans. But in the days prior to the minority revolution of the 50s and 60s, the idea of an American president standing before their most sacred shrine and praising the descendants of those who had butchered their heroes in 1836, both in San Antonio and in Goliad (330 Anglos murdered in cold blood on Palm Sunday morning) would have been beyond the realm of imagination. Witnessing this repellent act of minority pandering, I envisioned this scene several decades from now when a Mexican president of the U.S. speaking alternatively in Spanish and English in a city by then 90% Mexican salutes the mayor of San Antonio, the governor of Texas and both U.S. (Democratic) senators, all of whom are Mexicanos. Alamo Plaza has now been renamed Portillo Plaza in honor of the vice president. The old fortress, a hated symbol of Anglo domination, so insulting to the “new Texans” and their sensibilities, was leveled the moment the Mexicans took over the Texas state government.

The vivas from the crowd are deafening as El Presidente praises the Supreme Court’s (six Hispanics, two Jews, one Afro) approval of a Congressional act making Spanish the official language of Los Estados Unidos Americanos. El Supremo asserts that this new federal law will be enforced in all public and private schools effective immediately. Since the U.S. had long ago declared an open border with Mexico and the rest of Latin America, this was to be expected. All gringos, reduced to less than half the population in what had once been their homeland, would be forced to learn Spanish, just as they were now forced to work twice as hard to provide for all the new citizens, whose numbers grow hourly. Citizenship is conferred upon arrival. All that remains is to complete the ongoing colonization of Canada, even though the stupid white French up there were proving somewhat recalcitrant. The “reconquest” of the whole North American continent by the Cosmic Race will soon be completed, ably assisted by the degeneracy and gutlessness of liberal whites.

Before leaving the podium, the Hispanic president acknowledges one other V.I.P.—a blanco. A gray-haired old rascal totters to his feet, smiles and waves to the crowd. It is the “Grand old Gringo of the Democratic Party” (now the only party), Señor Beel Cleentone, the “Hostess Snowball” (white outside, chocolate inside) of American politics who helped lay the groundwork for the Mexican takeover by remorselessly promoting Mexicans and all things Mexican.

Fade-out as vivas thunder and reverberate throughout Portillo Plaza.

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Rebels and Revisionists

Whoever observes objectively the small number of white Americans struggling to reclaim their nation must sooner or later be struck by the ways in which this activist minority differs from the majority—of the Majority. Even more interesting—and distressing—because less often acknowledged, is the yawning gulf separating the ranks of conscious combatants for the Majority’s supine soul.

It is the difference between the activist and static groups that interests us first, more for its impact on our present potential for rousing the Majority from its suicidal torpor than for the consideration, for historical purposes, of the wider and deeper rifts that have split white American activists in the past. For the purposes of this study, the division among activists consists of two broad affinity groups that will be referred to, somewhat irreverently and imprecisely, as “Rebels” and “Revisionists.”

“Rebels” are largely Southern in origin and look to the Confederacy and its precursors (Jefferson, Calhoun, et al.), as well as to subsequent defenders of “the Southern way of life” for inspiration. Even today, with substantial “ethnic” migration southward and Rebel migration elsewhere long a fact of life, Rebels remain largely Anglo-Saxon and Scotch-Irish by descent. They are Protestant by upbringing, if not by active belief, and often Anglophile (but tending more towards Kipling, G. A. Henty and the “thin red line” than E. M. Forster, Bertrand Russell or Benjamin Britten). The chief focus of Rebel watchfulness has been on the Negro and his white “benefactors,” though even today there lingers among Rebels a sentimental attachment to blacks that non-Southern racialists find puzzling. A small minority of Rebels, who feel compelled to embrace more drastic and more violent associations, has gravitated to the Ku Klux Klan and similar groups.

“Revisionists” are mostly non-Southerners, spread far and wide throughout the land. Some live in Dixie, but most still tend to cluster in the cities of the Northeast and Midwest. Many of them are “ethnics”: self-conscious Germans, right-wing Irish and sundry Eastern Europeans, on whom the upheavals and wars of this century have weighed heavily, if not always personally, from the Russian Revolution to the First and Second World Wars. Many are Catholic, at least by heritage. While most are no friends of blacks, their chief incubus has been the Jew. Over the decades Revisionists have swelled the ranks of Coughlinites, America Firsters, Joe McCarthy boosters—and, at the extreme, a variety of Nazi and Fascist outfits, from Silverhirts and German-American Bundists to the fledgling parties of George Rockwell and other latter-day führers. Regardless of their social and economic status, Revisionists have never really assimilated to the new-model American state constructed by FDR and his successors.

Attend an American Renaissance conference (Rebel), then an IHR conference (Revisionist) and the differences, not merely in ideology, are plain. Compare the ways the two camps have traditionally tended to look at Woodrow Wilson. For Revisionists he was the president who inveigled America into WWI. For Rebels, he was the president who screened The Birth of a Nation in the White House—and liked it!

Over the past several decades there has been a growing politesse between the two camps on formerly divisive issues (above all religion), along with an increasing willingness to collaborate in a spirit of common defense against the rising onslaught on white America. There are Rebels with strong Revisionist affinities. There are Revisionists who honor the South and its traditions. Still, despite lip service to an overriding unity based on race, the two affinities soldier on mostly independently. We rarely talk about this phenomenon. Why sap our morale with constant allusions to the divisions in our thinning ranks? We assume unity—and much unity there is. But in important, tangible ways our roots are separate, our myths are different, the dragons we try to slay are diverse.

Considered in the current American situation, the Rebels and Revisionists are most intertwined in the overriding difference between them and the rest of the Majority. Unlike most of our fellow American whites, we recognize our dispossession, and call it for what it is. We work—or at least desire—to reclaim our patrimony and master the future for our kind. No less important, we per-
receive this dispossession, despite the burdens of taxation for welfare, affirmative action, aid to Israel and the like, as chiefly a problem of the spirit and a threat to the soul rather than a threat to wealth and prerogative.

It will be no news to Instaurationists that the overwhelming majority of white Americans, driven either by aggressive cupidity or defensive self-preservation, regard our racial idealism with contempt. What we see as a visionary quest conjoining biological survival with societal and cultural transformation, transfiguration, even transcendence, a mighty cohort of our fellow whites sees as wickedness and evil. In neo-Calvinist terms, many of the more successful whites mark our “obsession” with blacks and other nonwhites as the latter-day badge of the non-elect, forced to mingle with the lower races not by predestina
tion, but due to their own insufficiency. (A cruel gibe at us hereditarians!)

Worst of all in the eyes of the Majority at large, we are losers. The popular media unfailingly depict us as such; our candidates or street activists nearly always lose their infrequent electoral or courtroom jousts. We are losers even in our own mythology: Pickett’s Charge and Appomattox; Stalingrad and burning Berlin. Even those “ethnics” whose struggles in their motherlands have culminated in independent nation-states tend more to honor the heroes of their unsuccessful risings and revolts than the colorless bureaucrats who lead Dublin and Kiev and the rest towards a drab “Euro” present and darker one-world future.

We who regard ourselves as the sentient and active vanguard of the Majority are the smallest and most important contingent of racially aware members of white America since the conquest of the continent was undertaken. Perhaps never before have so few members of the Majority’s upper crust been engaged—financially or otherwise—on behalf of the descendants of the nation’s Mayflower, Tidewater and other elites. Nor have the nation’s key institutions for molding leadership and for consolidating power, from the Marine Corps to the boarding schools to the Rotary Club, ever been as hostile to what founded and sustains them.

Well may the reader ask at this point, “Now that Moriarty’s struck up the usual jeremiad about how rotten most white folks are; how hopeless those of us who give a damn are; and on top of it how we’re split off into two different backward-looking sects, is he going to tell us that it’s time for our little Camp of the Saints to stack arms and file off to the strains of The World Turned Upside Down played on a jew’s harp?”

In Part II of this essay, scheduled for the April issue, I will try to be constructive and advance some thoughts on how to make our weaknesses and our divisions sources of strength, bases for strategy and springboards for action.

MORIARTY

Double Standard

I finally got around to seeing Schindler’s List. It was so blissfully boring no wonder it won an academy award. The mountain—as Horace says—labored and gave forth a mouse. The Nazi commandant of Auschwitz was characterized as a certifiable psychopath. So why was he hanged? Shouldn’t liberals have been outraged that a man so obviously in need of psychiatric treatment should have been slowly strangled, rather than having his neck broken quickly? Where was Barbra Streisand and the other free-choice abortionists? Why weren’t they picketing the movie, protesting against the summary execution of a man so crazy that he was terrified of being seduced by a wunderbar Jewess whom he was sworn to hate? Isn’t this the kind of moral angst which should have made him the darling of Hollywood and who thumped the tub for incarceration rather than incineration. In this case, nary a single Hollywood liberal was willing to urge that the crazy commandant be committed rather than slowly strangulated.

In any event, since the Chosenites in Palestine have been guilty of cameo takes of the very same atrocities they impugn to the Germans, does that mean that they are fatally flawed, too? But how can that be, since they have been Chosen by God to be a “light unto the nations”? Or were the Chosenites just “conditioned” (like rats in their laboratory mazes) to be vicious by their experiences in the camps? Is that enough to solve the “mystery” of why Jews feel entitled to plunder Palestine? So aren’t all the Chosenites accessories to murder in Palestine, since they all acquiesced, in the very same way that Goldhagen’s book, Hitler’s Willing Executioners, claims that all the “good” Germans did? And if “the land without a people” was good enough for a “people without a land,” why wasn’t Hitler also entitled to seek Lebensraum in the East?
Which Is the Stupid Race?

The Negro leaps to mind. But he has several “states” of his own in his African homeland. His existence as a race does not seem endangered at this time. The Negro in Western nations struts openly down our streets, his white ho’ in tow.

Few would call Orientals stupid. China, overwhelmingly monoracial, is a gigantic anthill, ready to inherit a world whites built and abandoned. Everyone knows about the Japs. If our race dies, I would like to be a fly on the wall and watch the Orientals absorb the Jews in a yellow sea.

What of the Hispanics? They can be dismissed as a bunch of Spanish and Indian mongrels. Nevertheless they have a culture, their own food and music. They are pretty religious and big-family oriented. As a Mexican told me in New Orleans in 1982: “There are no niggers in Mexico.” The Hispanic subrace is in no danger of extinction.

There weren’t many American Indians to begin with. Because they have reservations, there’ll probably be enough around when America is virtually a forgotten word to keep the Redskin gene pool afloat. Eskimos are protected by the far North. Like their cousins the Indians, their breed seems likely to survive.

There are a lot of Arabs. Even if Israel nuked half of ‘em into Allah’s bosom, their breed’s survival chances are odds on.

There is one remaining race whose prospects of endurance are worse than the Pygmys’ and Aborigines’. As Spengler knew, nations and civilizations can be born anew. A race cannot.

When all is said and done, the white race is the stupid race. For years rather than “stupid” I thought of whites as “ignorant,” “sleeping,” “hypnotized,” “brainwashed,” “mind-bent” and “spellbound.” I never expected as many as 90% or even 95% of them to wake up and smell the bagels. The white masses are as inert as nitrogen. It’ll take several generations of eugenics and dysgenics to make a big dent in their thick heads. Today they want food, clothing, shelter, a few mindless diversions, sex and money. Money rules. Therefore the masters of money rule. Money talks and b.s. walks, tailor-made conditions for Jews.

But what of the 5% or even (if one is hyper-optimistic) the 10% of Majority Americans who presumably have an innate sense of justice and an affinity for truth?

Where are these people? I discovered, with much help from my reading matter (most notably The Dispossessed Majority and this magazine), how our enemies operate and what a scoundrel they are.

This missing 5% (I’ll stick with 5%) of Majority Americans, spurred on by current events related to race, could go to a library, research race and follow the footnotes, references and clues to the truth. Instead these high-IQ folks lampoon, ridicule, slander, vilify, lie about and defame us as “bigoted haters.” Though some of these white grateful deadheads have genius IQs, they are imbeciles when it comes to the issue of race.

When I was a ten-year-old kid and first began reading the Bible, I especially liked Proverbs. Solomon taught that if one asks for wisdom, God will give him wisdom. So I asked for wisdom, praying as only a kid can. My prayers must’ve bypassed Yahweh and reached the ears of the true deity, whom I call the Creative Spirit. I humbly believe the wisdom that kid prayed for was granted him. And that wisdom is Instaurationism.

Wisdom I know now is a rare commodity obtained with great suffering along the way. Only lovers of truth find wisdom.

“Honesty is the best policy,” the boy was told. “Follow the truth wherever it leads.” The boy became a young man and left the village. He was gone for three years. Upon his return, the young man told them, “I have found the truth.” “Tell us, tell us!” they demanded. So he did. “Blasphemer, liar, hater!,” they shouted. They never listened to the young man after that.

We are the stupid race because our IQ (Survival Quotient) is so low. Non-human animals have a higher learning curve. Alien money and mind control cannot adequately explain our historical ignorance. Many, many, many more white brains than ours should’ve privately investigated our crumbling situation.

Even in this dark and bloodiest of centuries, if we need a psychological shot in the arm, we could point to Western civilization, to white inventions and technology, to the moon shot. But, if America succeeds in rocketing a Nerd to Mars in 2020, our own race back on earth will still be dying. If we somehow managed to colonize the moon, our parasites would make billions from the capital exported to earth.

I still believe White Lightning will strike the stupidity out of a lot of white heads, I hope the Great Collapse will be the crash heard round the world. Things can change—and fast. The Soviet Union not so long ago was a monolithic, communist, terrorist superduper power. Then in 1991 came the breakup, split-up and the U.S.S.R. died.

Race consciousness can be said to change a person into a kind of “mutant,” primarily because of the great rarity of this mental/spiritual state. This “mutation” must catch on in a big way among our breed during the next 50, 75 or 100 years. Otherwise the white race will surely die, a cataclysmic event that would perhaps be the greatest,
most megaltragic misfire of destiny in the history of this or any other universe.

Just to know is a wonderful thing. It is also a sad thing. We, the knowers, must keep the white light burning in the night, the light that will point the way for the white knights after us who will slay the dragon that is melting us with its fires of darkness.

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**Liberal Censorship in the Rewriting of History**

It is often said that “truth is the first casualty of war,” a maxim which could be expanded to include the broader sphere of political conflict. Nationalists the world over are familiar with the half-truths, distortions and outright lies promulgated by historians within the leftist establishment. These officially approved academics are at pains to minimise the importance of white civilisation while diligently magnifying the achievements of nonwhites. The neurotic cult of “political correctness” has led to increasingly bizarre claims, such as recent assertions that leading historical figures like Cleopatra, Hannibal and even Beethoven were black. It is understandable (though not forgivable) that academics should toe the official line on recent historical events that are forsworn as “controversial.” Neither were the writings of German historian Gustav Kossinna, who during the 1920s and 30s published several works on the subject of Aryan origins. But in 1939 the question of Aryan civilisation moved out of the halls of academia and onto the battlefields of Europe. The military defeat suffered by Germans in 1945 was mirrored in a similar reverse in the academic standing of the study of Aryan civilisation. The victory of multiracialism was reflected in the “new archaeology” of postwar regimes, both Communist and plutocratic. The works of Kossinna were banned—or rather, in the best traditions of liberalism, it was no longer acceptable to refer to them other than in tones of outraged moral condemnation. Kossinna’s “crime” was twofold: first he had publicly praised the pro-Aryan regime of prewar Germany; second he had advocated the theory that Nordic peoples were the primary creators of civilisation and that their ideas and discoveries had “diffused” outwards to other races such as the Chinese and Egyptians. In fact, the diffusionist theory worked both ways: it was entirely possible that early whites could have learned from, as well as taught other races. But such was the level of hysteria in 1945 that another prominent German thinker, Alfred Rosenberg, was hanged at Nuremberg for espousing views similar to those of Kossinna. For the first time since the Spanish Inquisition, Europeans were executed or imprisoned for “heresy.” In this highly-charged atmosphere it was small wonder that Gordon Childe subsequently avoided all mention of his prewar book, *The Aryans*. Indeed, the very term “Aryan” was now regarded as so dangerous that the early politically correct euphemism, “Indo-European,” has been substituted for it.

In the 1960s and 70s a flood of academic works emerged “disproving” the diffusionist theories of the prewar archaeologists. It was announced that peoples such as the Chinese had developed completely independently of white influence, discovering concepts such as writing and the use of the wheel. The common racial origins of the “Indo-Europeans” were no longer discussed. Colin (now Lord) Renfrew, an open-minded and meticulous investigator of Aryan origins, summed up the postwar consensus in his 1987 book, *Archaeology and Language*: “Racial anthropology—Rassenkunde—has been convincingly discredited.”

Truth, however, is stronger than political correctness. Earlier this year archaeologists made a astonishing discovery in northwest China that overturned the anti-white dogmas of the postwar “new archaeology.” According to an article buried on the inside pages of the (London) Times (May 10, 1996):

A number of blond-haired, straight-nosed “mystery mummies” were found in the Tarim basin of western China. The bodies, well preserved by the salty sands of what is now a desert, suggest that Westerners played a role in the development of China.

Establishment archaeologists admitted that the fine clothes and wheeled wagons found with some of the bodies suggested that they were wealthy overlords or merchants and that they might have introduced the wheel to the Chinese. Such conclusions, reached by a German philosopher over half a century ago, led directly to his judicial murder on the gallows at Nuremberg. The Times article went on to report that:

Lord Renfrew, the Cambridge archaeologist, told the conference that the apparent evidence of cultural cross-fertilisation meant that diffusionism, hated by the progressives of the 1960s and 1970s, “needs to be taken seriously again.”

ARTHUR RIX

The above article appeared in the British monthly magazine, *Spearhead*, P.O. Box 771, Great Barr, Birmingham, B44 9LZ, England.
Bestselling author John Grisham and Southern Poverty Law Center honcho Morris Dees have quite a bit in common. Both are native Southerners who were unsuccessful small-town attorneys, but went on to make millions by bolstering the unflattering Northern liberal and Jewish stereotype of Southern whites.

**John Grisham**

After ten years as an unsuccessful attorney in Oxford (MS), John Grisham had a bestseller, *The Firm*, published in June 1989. The success of the book and the subsequent movie aroused interest in his less than successful first novel, *A Time for Killing*, published in 1987. *The Firm* was followed by *The Pelican Brief*, *The Chamber* and the recently released, *The Runaway Jury*. At least two of the books have evil rednecks and white trash Southern racists committing violent crimes against young Negro girls. With such story lines, it is not surprising that Grisham’s first four books have all been made into large-budget movies, with Hollywood’s elite lining up for starring roles.

In *A Time to Kill*, a fictional story with no basis in fact, Grisham focuses on two redneck racists, drug sellers and alcoholics, who drive the mandatory pickup with Confederate Battle Flag taped in the rear window. They kidnap a 10-year-old black girl, brutally beat her, repeatedly rape her, attempt to hang her and eventually toss her bound body into a river. She miraculously survives in order that Grisham can repeatedly write about the aftermath of horrors she goes through because of the racist attack. The two white trash rednecks are arrested and charged with a multitude of crimes.

The girl’s father is a law-abiding, God-fearing, decorated Vietnam vet, who has been faithfully married to the girl’s mother for 20 years and who has been a hard worker at the same low-paying mill job for 12 years. This virtuous Negro strikes a vigilante blow not only for his daughter but “all oppressed Southern blacks” by emptying an illegal M16 machine gun into the handcuffed crackers following a preliminary hearing on the criminal charges. He then turns to the small Mississippi town’s only white liberal attorney for representation.

Needless to say it is an uphill battle all the way for the good liberal. Not only must he contend with a stacked deck—the racist Southern criminal court system and a population of bigoted whites—he must also contend with the KKK. In two short weeks Klansmen:
- Burn a cross on the attorney’s lawn
- Attempt to bomb the Negro’s home, requiring his wife and small child to flee and live elsewhere
- Burn crosses on the lawns of 20 prospective jurors
- Attempt to assassinate the liberal attorney
- Wound one of over 200 National Guardsmen called out to control the area
- Kill the attorney’s secretary’s husband
- Brutally beat the attorney’s “nigger loving” white female law clerk and cut off all her hair
- Burn down the attorney’s “historic site” home, killing the family dog
- Murder a Klan informer

Against this sin-drenched backdrop the lawyer is successful in persuading an all-white, racist jury to acquit the machine-gun-wielding black, in part because jurors were intimidated by a peaceful group of black demonstrators who surrounded the courthouse during the jury’s deliberations.

In *The Chamber*, Grisham has an elderly Mississippi Klansman sitting on Death Row for dynamiting several black churches, during which a young black is killed.

The Klansman is without friends and is penniless. For a last-ditch appeal a young white liberal is appointed to represent him. The attorney is an associate of a large firm headed by a “righteous” Jew who, although he finds white racialists reprehensible, nevertheless tells the young attorney to spare no expense for the defense of this walking, talking personification of evil.

During an investigation the young liberal learns the condemned Kluxer is his previously unknown maternal grandfather. As the story line goes, when the Klansman was arrested, his long-suffering wife took their two teenage
children and started a new life in the North. Both of the children grew up to be good liberals—the boy had a sex change— who were so ashamed of their father that they claimed he was dead. When the attorney contacts his mother shortly before his client is put to death, she says she wants nothing to do with the Kluxer, who is eventually executed, with no one caring or mourning his death.

The Chamber's message is that all white activists are despicable creatures. But if the children of white racists are separated from their evil forebears in time, they can be "saved" and become good, self-hating liberals.

Morris Dees

Morris Dees' grandfather was a Klansman; his father an impoverished overseer of Negro sharecroppers. After earning a high school agriculture certificate, Dees mysteriously received a law degree in three years, a feat requiring seven years of university study in most states.

Returning to his home in rural Alabama, the young Dees became embittered when he was not readily accepted by the wealthy, old-line white families he had envied all his poverty-stricken life. To support himself during the turbulent 1960s, he represented Klansmen and other white activists charged with crimes against advocates of race-mixing.

During the early 1970s Dees profited mightily from his talent for direct mail marketing. He made $2 million selling a sex encyclopedia and cookbooks. Although still not accepted by the white Southern establishment, Dees' fundraising abilities gained him entrance into the fold of Northern white liberals. With a Northeastern Jewish liberal, Dees co-founded the Southern Poverty Law Center, which now has an endowment in excess of $80 million and is headquartered in what even liberals refer to as the Southern Poverty Law Palace in Montgomery (AL).

While doing little or nothing to fight poverty in the South, Dees has been successful in gaining a national reputation as the chief nemesis of poor white preservationists. He also, according to the second of his three wives, has engaged in child molestation, homosexuality, spouse swapping and wife battery while living a grand lifestyle far from the poor nonwhites he purportedly champions.

Both Dees and Grisham continue to reside in the Deep South. Both surely know the black-on-white crime rate and the racial havoc forced integration has brought upon the country. Since both of these characters made and make piles of money by denigrating and demeaning their fellow white Southerners, what else can they be called but scalawags?

EDWARD KERLING

The Decline of the Male

Are men becoming obsolete? Is it possible that the role of man may eventually be relegated to donors to a clean, well-run sperm bank, and the remaining males, let's say, eliminated?

The Economist (Sept. 28, 1996) explores this possibility in two thought-provoking articles, "The Trouble With Men" and "Tomorrow's Second Sex." The two pieces point out that women do not necessarily have more raw intelligence than do their male counterparts, but they make effective use of their IQ points to acquire academic skills.

English and Welsh 16-year-olds take a series of tests known as the CGSEs. A standard measurement is the percentage of children who achieve grades of A, B, or C in 5 or more subjects. Some 48% of the girls accomplish this, compared with 39% of the boys. In Britain's poorer areas the disparity is often greater. In Hackney, a poor part of East London, only 14.9% of the boys reached the standard, compared with 30.2% of the girls.

So the ladies are doing better in school! What does this situation portend? The American Bureau of Labor forecasts that new job growth will be in areas traditionally dominated by women. Traditional men's jobs in industrial manufacturing will continue to decline.

Women's academic superiority and their tendency to stay in school longer gives them a big advantage over men in finding employment. Jobs that require additional training are growing much faster than those that require no qualifications. In America's ten largest cities, the number of jobs requiring less than a high school education has been cut in half since 1970. This is also true in most Western countries. The German Ministry of Labor estimates that by 2010 only 10% of German jobs will be appropriate for unskilled workers. In 1976 the proportion was 35%.

In America, as the proportion of unskilled, uneducated men mounts, the impact on society will be dramatic. Since many of these males will be unable to support a family, they will never marry. In all human societies the young male learns that to be accepted he must provide food for a female and her young. It is an anthropological truism that "society rests firmly on the learned nurturing behavior of men."

William Wilson in his book, When Work Disappears, argues that joblessness, especially among young men, not poverty, is strongly linked to marriage and responsible fatherhood. Men who cannot support a family are less likely to form one. Mass unemployment destroys the institutions that enforce beneficial social behavior, especially marriage.

As our society staggers towards an uncertain future, one question remains paramount. What do we do with these young uneducated males with their extra helpings of testosterone and their raging hormones if they are unable or refuse to be educated and domesticated?
Forrest—Instauration’s Rare Optimist

Let me say that N.B. Forrest’s articles are the one reason I continue to subscribe to Instauration. The rest of the magazine is so depressing and defeatist in tone that I had previously considered letting my subscription lapse. But for Forrest’s upbeat outlook, I would have.

One problem our people suffer from is an overly defeatist “we can’t possibly win” attitude. Any logical racist (and to be completely logical a person has to be a racist) knows that we will not be taking to the streets tomorrow. However, a good old rebel yell now and then, and the optimism Forrest supplies are very much in order.

Please, Mr. Forrest, do not change your style. Rather than being abashed by Zip 021, you should take him as a person who likes to wallow in defeatism and gloom, something that, except for your writings, Instauration is all too good at. Rather than Forrest taking himself less seriously, let him take sourpusses like Zip 021 less seriously.

Let Forrest Remain Uncool

Instauration (Jan. 1997) noted, “Forrest Admits He Needs to Cool it.” As a subscriber to Instauration since its inception, I am not a person who offers praise easily. Yet I have found Forrest’s writings to be of such outstanding and consistently superior quality that I felt it was past time to comment.

I am hopeful that Forrest is not about to retreat from his impassioned style. We all sooner or later realize that humanity is of such a poor quality that any collective effort on the part of the masses is unlikely. However this is not some recent development, but appears to be a long-term part of Nature’s plan. The numbers given as demonstrative of the Übermensch/Untermensch breakdown are probably too low. I suspect that only one or two percent of the general Aryan population is worthy of Forrest. This should provide neither rationalization nor pretext to speak to the lowest common denominator.

I would urge Forrest to continue to write as he has. A few of us are listening and in the long run the few are all.

Deep-Seated Archetypes

O’Regan’s prescient observations about the power of archetypes in presidential politics was right on the mark. I suppose that to some readers O’s comments may strike them as simplistic, even childlike. But a careful consideration of the facts reveals that we are dealing with powerful historical forces and currents which cannot avoid expressing themselves symbolically.

As O noted, not for nothing did the U.S. select a cripple in the 30s to orchestrate the effort to bomb a resurgent Europe back into the Stone Age. Not for nothing did the U.S. population in the 80s select an avuncular, but doddering second-rate actor to play out the role of president. Since the electorate wanted no real leadership, only the “feel-good” kind was acceptable.

As O’Regan observed, no one plans these manifestations. They simply occur as a natural expression of what’s already going on at a deeper and more fundamental level. Whether Gore’s name will become an expression of his part in the unfolding drama is an imponderable.

We Must Change Our Ways

I have to agree, albeit reluctantly, with N.B. Forrest’s views particularly with regard to religion. Unfortunately, Nature, of which evolution is a part, has no regard for the niceties of civilization, largely embodied in the alleged “Christian” virtues which are taught in some of our Sunday schools.

Some nations and tribes claiming to be civilized still live by the Law of the Jungle (“red in tooth and claw”) and gain many advantages and much territory through fraud, deceit and brute strength.

This means that the Aryan types, who certainly want to maintain a code of ethics, must modify their modus operandi in some ways if they expect to remain among those fit for survival.

Germany’s Black Soldiers

In regard to the article, “Colonel Paul von Lettow-Vorbeck” (Dec. 1996), to the Germans of my generation General von Lettow-Vorbeck was well known. I read his only book, Heia Safari, in the 1930s. Heia Safari was the call which German officers used to encourage their black soldiers into battle.

The general starts his prologue, “We will stay with you till we fall!” He then went on to ask if Ruediger von Bechelaren (a character in the Nibelungen) and the grenadiers of old Fritz (Frederick the Great) would have behaved accordingly. German Askaris (black soldiers) were still fighting in November 1918, after more than four long years of combat against a hundred-fold larger force. The General also writes in his prologue: “Let us tell you how we in East Africa during the whole war held high our German flag, and how our love for Fatherland, sense of duty and the unflinching belief in our good cause lent as strength.”

The book has a picture of the General dictating his war remembrances in November 1919. He writes, “In the beginning of March we returned to the Heimat, barely 100 German soldiers. What did our fighting mean way out there if one compares it with the large scale of the World War? And yet hundreds of thousands . . . expressed their pride that we . . . brought back a piece of German heroics untarnished.”

No Faith in the Majority

Unlike Bill Clinton, the person who wrote the article, “Let’s Turn the GOP into the White Racist Party” (Dec. 1996) must be inhaling something. Democrats like to imply that the GOP already is the political wing of the KKK, despite the fact that the only white racism embraced by many Republicans is the Ashkenazi variety, not the Aryan Nazi. Consider a recent Wall St. Journal poll (Dec. 13, 1996) of Republican presidential favorites for the new millennium: Colin Powell 37%, Jack Kemp 20%, George Bush 19%, Steve Forbes 6%, Pat Buchanan 5%, Lamar Alexander 3%. It is difficult to envision Powell as the Great White Hope, a Great Brown Hope or any hope at all. He is the consummate Uncle Tom, who brings a new dimension to the term “brown-nosing.” Powell is no leader of either blacks or whites, but a willing stooge for the One Worlders, the multinational corporations, the Zionists or any other special interest groups with lots of money and media clout.

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Number 2, Jack Kemp, was a good 1995 Majority Renegade of the Year and could easily qualify for the title again. Indeed all the candidates could make good Majority Renegades of the Year, except for Pat Buchanan. But Pat would denounce Wilmot Robertson as heroically as he did David Duke, if shown a copy of Instauration. He is just another screwed-up Catholic who can’t abandon a Pope who is much more interested in the quantity of souls to be saved rather than in the quality.

My opinion of Majority members, church-goers in particular, has not changed one iota in some 50 years, when my Hausfrau mom packed her unwilling only child off to a Baptist Sunday School in West Philadelphia. They’re all a bunch of crackpots. These people are too stupid to live. Like other dumb and overly domesticated animals, they need a kind master to take care of them, not a malicious fiend like FDR or a nitwit playboy like Bill Clinton. Unfortunately, they get what they deserve.

Don’t get me wrong, I do not regret not being born a Jew, a Wog, a Black or an Asian. There are fates worse than death, or even collective extinction. It is just too bad that the Instaurationites have to go down in flames with the 98% who are total jackasses.

EDITOR, MYTHBUSTERS NEWSLETTER

Flighty Females

Everyone is fond of saying that “the rot set in during the Roosevelt administration.” I beg to differ. Try the Wilson administration: Federal Income Tax Act, Federal Reserve Act, Volstead Act, WWI, Harrison Narcotic Act and culminating in the worst amendment of all, the 19th, that allows females to vote. Can female Instaurationists argue with the following premise: “If Clinton had the aged visage of Dole and Dole the randy face of Clinton, do you doubt that the female vote totals would have been reversed? It’s biology, not ideology!”

Castro vs. Lansky

I find it strange that N.B. Forrest’s article on Castro as “White Renegade of the Year” fails to mention that the Cuban regime which Castro overthrew was effectively run by Meyer Lansky. It’s even stranger that an Instaurationist should complain about any country anywhere being rescued from the clutches of the Jewish Mafia. The real reason for the extraordinary venom which the U.S. establishment shows towards Fidel is that he threw the Mafia out of Cuba! As to his being underdemocratic, did Helms, et al., ever protest that fault in the tyrants of Guatemala and El Salvador, who were slaughtering their own people? Helms is a hypocritical bore and a disgrace to the U.S.

CANADIAN SUBSCRIBER

Attention Ye Editor

Don’t pay any attention to people who urge Instauration to take a more strident “radical” approach. You are radical. But not crazy or irresponsible. From what I’ve observed over the course of my life, these wild-talking, constantly enraged types generally drift on to some other phase—militant leftist, alcoholism or criminal violence. They are just disturbed malcontents.

Baseball Follow-Up

The January 1997 article on Shibe Park was of interest to me, as I saw many a game there during my formative years. However, a few corrections are in order. The article mentions the life span of the park as 1909-1976. Actually, this is only partially correct, as the park closed after the 1970 season. A fire started by some local “youngsters” damaged the park the following summer and it was razed in 1976 to make way for a housing development which never materialized. After 14 years as a vacant lot, the site became the home of the Deliverance Evangelistic Church in 1990.

For the record, Shibe Park was the home of the American League Athletics from its inaugural year of 1909 until the A’s moved to Kansas City after the 1954 season (the name of the park was changed to Connie Mack Stadium before the 1953 season). The National League Phillies took up residence there in 1938 and remained through 1970. By that time the need for a new stadium was obvious, but the reasons offered never included race. The park was outmoded, uncomfortable, lacked adequate parking and the surrounding area was deteriorating. Surely the fact that the deterioration had proceeded in step with the Negro influx must have been a coincidence.

Like Ivan Hild, I cannot ponder the old park for long without coming face to face with the race issue. During my suburban Philadelphia youth, North Philadelphia was synonymous with blackness. Sure, West Philadelphia was headed in that direction and South Philly had its rough sections, but North Philadelphia was the worst of the lot—the last place in the city one would want to have car trouble. Small wonder suburban fathers were reluctant to do the fabled father-and-son-at-the-ballpark routine. The North Philadelphia race riot of 1964 did nothing to encourage white visitation—and might have been an omen regarding the Phillies’ infamous collapse in the final days of that season.

I don’t know that I would characterize Philadelphia fans as being particularly hostile to blacks (fights in the stands were so frequent that hostility per se might have been the cause). At the same time the fans were booing Richie (later Dick) Allen, they were cheering a black Cuban named Tony Taylor. Taylor was a hardworking, religious second baseman, never an All-Star, but always reliable. He got the most out of his less-than-stellar talents and retired with more than 2,000 hits, most of them in a Phillies uniform. Why did the fans like him? Probably because he played like a white man. Dick Allen, on the other hand, was true to his race.

I also remember how a visit from the Dodgers could mobilize local black fans. Even after the Dodgers moved to Los Angeles in 1958, they were still fabled as the team that broke the color line. One had to question, however, whether the black fans’ allegiance was to the Dodgers or to their race. One day at Connie Mack Stadium, I sat next to a Negro who shouted encouragement to each and every black Dodger player who came up to the plate. When the Phillies came to bat, he did the same thing whenever a black Phillies player entered the batter’s box.

Though everyone knows the 1947 Dodgers were the first team to integrate, few people know that the last team to do so was the 1959 Boston Red Sox. The player! The otherwise forgettable Pumpsie Green.

JUDSON HAMMOND

We’re On the Internet (Vicariously)

Subscribers have asked why Instauration and Howard Allen books are not on the Internet. They are. Fenix Books has a Web Site and runs Instauration material from time to time, in addition to offering for sale Howard Allen books. Just punch in http://www.smartnet.net/~fenix Books. Also visit Fenix Books’ Politically Incorrect Web Site at http://www.smartnet.net/~fenix
**Cultural Catacombs**

**Hillary's Test Tube**

Almost everyone, including the President, now claims and proclaims that he, she or it wants to help the nation's capital out of its manifold woes. Even the First Lady who, we all know, is a world-renowned authority on health, welfare and child care, has hitherto been very, very quiet about the problems in the nation's capital—her very own village. Her first proposal was to sprinkle some seed money on a few minority banks so that they can subsidize small black business enterprises. Strange indeed that Hillary, who garnered so much attention in her early, overly ambitious endeavor to solve the nation's health care problems, has been so reticent about "healing" the District. After all, it was she who wrote or co-wrote, *It Takes a Village*, a work that provides new guidelines for rearing children on the black African model. What an opportunity for Hillary to apply her theories. She lives in D.C., the nation's most renowned Afro-American village, a place made to order for testing her ideas.

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**Mutual Admiration Society**

Bill Clinton is the most admired man in the world. Wife Hillary is the second most admired woman (after Mother Teresa). Other members of the female top 10: Barbara Bush, Oprah Winfrey, Margaret Thatcher, Madeleine Albright, Nancy Reagan, Barbra Streisand, Queen Elizabeth II, Elizabeth Dole and Princess Di. In addition to the Romeos of the Ozarks, the top 10 of the most admired males comprised: Colin Powell, Rev. Billy Graham, Bob Dole, Ronald Reagan, Jimmy Carter, Nelson Mandela, George Bush, Michael Jordan and Norman Schwarzkopf. To those Americans undazzled by media hype, a few of the people listed above would be more at home in a Rogues' Gallery than a "Most Admired" list. (USA Today/CNN/Gallup Poll, Dec. 27, 1996)

**Hebonics and Ebonics**

It's hard to believe, but according to Kaffie Sledge, a Negro columnist who writes for the Columbia (OH) Ledger-Enquirer (Jan. 16, 1997), the Encino (CA) school board has declared "Hebonics," to be a second language. Hebonic speakers harden consonants at the end of words (hand to hand); w's become v's; questions are answered by questions. The reply to "How do you feel?" is "How should I feel?" "Do you know the time?" in Hebonics is "What do I look like, a clock?"

A serious discussion of Ebonics, not Hebonics, can be found in some recent newspaper articles showing that the non-based black lingo in U.S. inner cities bears a striking resemblance to the Kwa languages in West Africa, the seedbed of so many American Negroes. As always, with wide-ranging aspects of human behavior, there seems to be a genetic link. In other words, as far as linguistics is concerned, you can take the Negro out of the bush, but you can't take the bush out of the Negro.

**Mario's Advisers**

The death of Mario Savio, the megaphone of the Free Speech Movement, brought tears to the eyes of the throwbacks who staged those media-blessed rebellions on the campus of the University of California at Berkeley back in the 1960s. Mario, despite all the favorable and flattering publicity, was little more than an inspired megaphone of the propaganda line fed him by his brain trust, the members of which were recently revealed in the Jewish mag. Tikkun, to be Suzanne, Art and Jackie Goldberg, Bettina Aptheker, Jack Weinberg and Brian Turner (no doubt the obligatory goy token). Surrounded by the Chosen, Mario could hardly avoid marrying one. The bride was Suzanne Goldberg. Mario spent only four months in jail for stirring up his audiences to sundry acts of violence and vandalism. Once out of prison, he faded rapidly from the radical scene. If ever there was a mortal who personified Macbeth's words, "full of sound and fury, signifying nothing," it was Mario and his Jewish scream team.

**Quota Medals**

The awarding of the Medals of Honor—all but one posthumously—to seven black soldiers by our draft-dodging president afforded him an opportunity for political posturing, a plethora of adoration from the news media and a chance to take a cheap shot at the military.

The primary reason no Medals of Honor were awarded to blacks during WWII was that nearly all black units were relegated to rear-echelon duties. Consequently most black soldiers were never in a position where they could earn a combat medal. Clinton's contention that black troops were denied awards and decorations because of their race is simply one more of his egregious howlers. The seven awarded the Medal of Honor had previously been awarded the Distinguished Service Cross, the second highest award. Clinton's allegation that blacks were victimized by a white military is little more than a crude form of race baiting.

The vast numbers of decorations awarded to black troops during WWII were part of a PR effort to gain their support. Many Negroes considered the conflict in Europe to be "a white man's war." The propaganda effort included the Jesse Owens anec- dote dreamed up to encourage blacks to enlist in the fight against, "the man who had insulted Jesse Owens during the Olympics." Owens admitted years later that it was all a big media bluff. Hitler never snubbed him.

Assigning a racial quota to Medal of Honor winners can only have the poisonous effect of degrading the value of America's highest military award.

**High Culture**

Robert Redford's Sundance Film Festival is in tune with the times. Intended to give unknown or little-known filmmakers a chance to display their wares, the festival has been turned into a showcase for such flicks as *The House of Yes*, starring an incomparable actress, Tori Spelling, and produced by father Aaron, who is responsible for some of the shlockiest sitcoms ever to muddy the boob tube. Miramax, a Time Warner subsidiary, immediately grabbed the film for $2 million. What makes the movie so attractive? It's a comedy—yes a comedy—about incest! What's next on Redford's cinematic schedule? A film about bestiality? A snuff pic? A live-action movie of a cannibal roast?

**Blacks Mum About Slavery**

Negro groups let another Martin Luther King Jr. Day slip by without a word of denunciation of slavery in present-day black Africa. In the Sudan, anyone with $15 to spend can buy a male slave. Females cost more because they provide both work and sex. The slave population of Mauritania is around 100,000, says Samuel Cotten, a black reporter who spent several days there last year. It's true that for long stretches of history whites enslaved blacks—and for many more centuries whites enslaved whites. It's also true that in recent times whites wherever they ruled eventually outlawed slavery. This is more than can be said for some black and Arab rulers who still wink at the ignoble trade. It might also be recalled that British whites, not Hindus, ended India's caste system.
Madeleine's Big Lie
It was almost laughable. When Madeleine Albright was named Secretary of State, the public was informed she was born a Catholic and became an Episcopalian when she married a WASPy newspaper man. The couple produced three daughters before the divorce.

Choseness Albright
Here was a glaringly obvious Jewess, yet the media never said a word about her true background even during her confirmation hearings. The idea apparently was to conceal her Jewishness so as not to raise the suspicions of the Palestinians, who were supposed to believe that the U.S. intended to play a neutral role in the dragged-out peace process. What with Albright in charge, what with Jewish Dennis Ross, the chief U.S. negotiator, what with Jewish Martin Indyk, the U.S. Ambassador to Israel, what with Clinton out-jewing the Jews with every exhaling breath, Palestinians could be forgiven for thinking they were not going to get a fair shake.

Finally what Instaurationists knew all along could no longer be concealed. When the news broke that she was indeed a Jewess, Albright proceeded to announce that this all came as a tremendous surprise. Albright's Big Lie well qualifies her to be a star double loyalist in the spidery web of U.S.-Israel relations.

Clean Sweep
Because he made various quips about Jews, Richard Nixon will go down in history as an anti-Semite. If so, he was hardly an effective one. His orders to his aides to use the IRS to nail rich Jewish contributors to Democratic candidates were never obeyed—and the elevation of Henry Kissinger to Secretary of State can hardly be described as anti-Semitic. It could better be described as pandering to the Jewish community and a low-brow attempt to win support from the people who count most in this demoplutocracy.

Nixon's Vice President, Spiro Agnew, has also been classified as no friend of Jews. In a letter written in 1988 to ex-Congressman Paul Findley, Agnew remembered the heated Jewish reaction to his refusal to visit Israel during a swing through the Middle East. "[T]hey have never forgiven me," he wrote.

Is it nothing more than happenstance that the first President and first Vice President to be characterized as anti-Semitic were the first President and Vice President to be forced out of office?

Eternal Censorship
Another important book may be headed for the censor's ax. Dr. Howard Israel has discovered that Pernkopf's Anatomy, a classic in the medical field, is tainted with Nazism. A few signatures of the German and Austrian artists who made the ingenious paintings and drawings of human inards are decorated with a few small swastikas. Even more discommodating, Dr. Pernkopf was a Nazi and was photographed attired in a Nazi uniform while delivering his 1938 speech accepting his appointment as dean of the University of Vienna. No matter how many times Pernkopf's book may have saved lives, no matter how long it has been a standard text in the medical profession, it is very close to being scheduled for the chopping block.

Quayle Unsmear
One of the “scandals” of the 1992 Presidential campaign was the accusation of one Brett Kimberlin that he had sold marijuana to Dan Quayle, the Vice Presidential candidate. It was all a pack of untruths, of course, but the media played it to the hilt. The New Yorker, that gusher of gossipy garbage, devoted a 23,000-word article to Kimberlin and the phony beans he was spilling.

Although a new tome about Kimberlin by Mark Singer half-heartedly attempts to set the record straight, we can be sure that many history books will contain the dishonest, not the honest, version of the story. The maligned Quayle will continue to be maligned and the maligner, a convicted drug smuggler and perjurer (last heard of as a commodity trader in Russia), will be given the benefit of the doubt.

That's the way the “free press” works these days.

“Heroic” Plague Spreaders
A November 1996 conference on “Jewish Medical Resistance During the Holocaust” was held at the New School for Social Research. In addition to the usual tall tales, it was revealed that Jewish doctors who worked in the camps regularly falsified records. They mislabeled typhus cases, calling them influenza, so that Jews with the disease wouldn't be taken out and killed. The doctors unwittingly perpetuated the great epidemic spreaders with these practices and were therefore partially responsible for the epidemics that swept through the camps and ghettos. One attendee of the conference, Dr. Yulian Rafeš, a Lithuanian gastroenterologist, suggested that the Jewish doctors’ heroism be "part of every medical school’s curriculum."

Verdicts à la Carte
Four years ago in Brooklyn, Lemrick Nelson, a 21-year-old black, was acquitted of shooting and killing Yankel Rosenbaum, a visiting rabbithin student from Australia. Since the guilty verdict demanded by the Jewish community was not forthcoming, federal legal beggars are now going after Nelson and a fellow black defendant for violating the dead Jew's civil rights. If convicted, Nelson faces life in prison. Since Nelson faces life in prison, Not for his refusal to visit Israel during a swing through the Middle East. 

Simpson awarded $8.5 million to the parents of Nicole and Ron Goldman—money that Simpson will never pay. If worse comes to worst, we can be sure his groupies will take care of his green fees.

Morris Rehabilitated
President Clinton is once again on speaking terms with Richard Morris, the toesucking pervert who allowed his $200-an-hour whored to listen to his phone calls with the Chief Executive. Clinton even sent him a boomerang for Christmas—a sort of inside joke. As atonement for his manifold sins, Morris has been showing his illegitimate, half-Jewish, six-year-old daughter (the fruit of his patronizing a Texas escort service) around Washington, as he basks in the publicity surrounding his new book, Behind the Oval Office, for which he collected a $33.5 million advance. The self-glorying memoir professes to tell all, but really tells precious little. We all know, for example, that the Prez has a habit of throwing temper tantrums.

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In San Antonio, Alberto Ramirez, a Mexican American, murdered a 48-year-old white. Alberto had reached the ripe old age of 14 when he committed the bloody deed.

Latest hatchet-wielder in the ongoing, high-octane Jewish campaign to denigrate and demean great Majority members is Sheldon Nowick, a biographer of Henry James. On the flimsiest of evidence, Nowick gloatingly calls the American literary genius a queer.

A federal grand jury has indicted the principal and the office manager, both females, and two male teachers of an all-black Washington (DC) school for assaulting a female Washington Times reporter twice, the second time when she was accompanied by two police officers and a photographer.

Margaret Anne Hunter of Alexandria (VA) is seeking an annulment of her four-month marriage to Thorne Groves who, she belatedly discovered, was a woman. The bemused Mrs. Groves is also suing her erstwhile mate for $575,000, part of it to repay her parents for the elaborate and expensive wedding ceremony. The duo met and wooed on the internet.

Last October the Texas State Fair hosted 15-20 same-sex marriages in “A Commitment to Love” ceremony attended by 300-400 exuberant homos. Both before and after the mass espousals, queer were seen stroiling and strutting through the fairgrounds fondling and “deep kissing” each other.

Jesus Hernandez of Arlington (TX) and his 22-year-old girlfriend are accused of mutilating her (not his) four-year-old son. To toilet train him they tied a tight string around the tip of his penis, leaving it in place for 10-14 days. Hospital attendants said they couldn’t imagine the pain the boy must have gone through. The injury was so severe that part of his genitals had to be amputated.

Tibor Kalman, a Hungarian Jew, is the former editor of Benetton’s magazine, Colors. The Italian rag, as foul and disgusting as Benetton ads, bills itself as the “magazine for the rest of us.” It was conceived as a “tutorial in the ways people around the globe think and live.” Each issue is devoted to a single theme, such as AIDS, shopping and travel. The most notorious issue, the one on racism, portrayed computer-manipulated portraits of a white Michael Jackson and a black Queen Elizabeth. In 1995, having done as much damage as he could to Western civilization, Kalman quit his job and left for America. Of his new abode, he sniffs, “I don’t feel like an American. I live in New York because it’s not America.”

For distributing pamphlets declaring, “Only citizens can vote,” Barbara Coe, a Huntington Beach (CA) grandmother, was accused of voter intimidation by the Justice Dept., the Orange County’s Registrar’s office and various pro-immigration agitators. What particularly rankled the open-border crowd was Mrs. Coe’s list of 18 illegal immigrants who somehow managed to vote (for Clinton, of course).

The State of Maryland paid $550,000 to Susan Stepakoff, who claims she was fired from a University of Maryland doctoral program because she had charged four professors with the double sin of racism and sexism. Despite her poor grades and her inherited tribal predisposition for argumentiveness, she was awarded the princely sum because, said state authorities, continuing the litigation would be too costly.

It was such a big event that Gerald Levin, CEO of Time Warner, lent his august presence to the public announcement of a multimillion-dollar deal to publish Martin Luther King Jr.’s autobiography. One slight hitch: Rev. King never wrote an autobiography.

The Associated Press described Henry Louis Wallace, who confessed to raping and murdering nine women in 1992-94, as someone who “did not fit the profile of serial killers.” The AP reporter added, “He is black, while most serial killers are white.” Proportionate to their share of the population, blacks indulge in serial killing at a rate that equals if not exceeds that of whites. But these facts apparently made no impression on the AP hack, whose job requires that he put a minority racist spin on every word he writes.

Moments after blue-eyed, blonde Lisa Scuddy, a schoolteacher, ordered a Greek salad in the drive-in lane of a Miami restaurant, she was dead. Her assailant was first described in the media as a white male. But when the prime suspect was arrested in December, he turned out to be a black, Alphonso Gainer, a convicted killer who was out on early release from prison, where he was serving time for manslaughter. In all, Gainer spent three years and two weeks in jail for his previous murder. Lisa’s death was all the more tragic because she was planning to be married in a few weeks. Police said the cause of the homicide was a botched-up robbery. Could there have been a racial motive? Why was the blondeg, of all the people lined up in the drive-in lane, signalled out for murder?

Seven kids (race unspecified) broke into the Toledo (OH) home of a mentally disabled Vietnam vet and tortured him unmercifully, punching, kicking, spraying his face with urine, forcing him to eat feces from a spoon, burning him with lighter fluid and pouring glue on his penis. A few of the torturers were only 10 years old.

Three Orange County (CA) banks were robbed in broad daylight the day before Christmas. The robber of the first bank was a Negro; the robber of the second a Negro; the robber of the third a Latino.

Onetime neo-Nazi Tom Leyden, now on the payroll of the Simon Wiesenthal Center in Los Angeles, is having his swastika tattoos removed by a laser.

Whoopi Goldberg says she is a descendant of a mixed bag of ancestors: Jews, Buddhists, Baptists and Catholics. Caryn Johnson (her real moniker) explains: “So I took the last name from a Jewish ancestor. And I happened to be gaseous, which explains the first name, short for whoopee cushion.”

The Ford and Rockefeller Foundations are the largest contributors to MALDEF. Many of the biggest U.S. corporations are proud to throw heaps of money at this openly racist Hispanic group.

Affirmative action is going great guns in the U.S. Navy. The new commander of the Atlantic fleet is J. Paul Reason, a four-star admiral who “just happens” to be black.

It’s a rape case, but having taken place in Beverly Hills, it has to do with male-on-male rape. A onetime ABC casting director, Jerry Marshall, and four other men invited an unnamed, upcoming young actor to meet some network executives. When he arrived he found no network executives, but five queers who drugged and gang-raped him to a fare-thee-well. All five homos will stand trial for sodomy.

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181 businessmen and bankers and 171 attorneys crowd the halls of the 105th Congress. The shrinkage in the number of shysters from 222 in the 95th Congress can only be greeted as great news, though no one should be too enthused about the increasing presence of all those non-lawyer moneybags.

Whites need a 3.8 grade point average to be considered for admission to elite colleges and universities. Blacks need only a 2.8 grade point average. Another way of driving home this pernicious form of racial discrimination is to point out that a perfectly qualified white student has a 60% chance of being admitted to such overrated colleges as Harvard, Princeton and Stanford, compared to a semi-qualified Latino who has a 75% chance and the even less qualified black (87% chance).

The state of Florida has contributed $400,000 to a fund for two-year college scholarships for convicted criminals once they serve their time. But the recipients must be women or minorityites. Majority crooks have to pay their own way.

New York City has 38,300 cops; Philadelphia, 6,513. Zoo City murder rate is 13/700,000; Philly's 27/100,000. National homicide rate is 8/100,000.

58% of Jewish voters in California were opposed to Proposition 209, the anti-affirmative action initiative which passed 54 to 46, but is being sabotaged by a black racist judge. Jews nationwide voted 80% for Clinton, yet this egregious example of bloc voting cannot be publicly criticized.

56% of Jewish voters in California were opposed to Proposition 209, the anti-affirmative action initiative which passed 54 to 46, but is being sabotaged by a black racist judge. Jews nationwide voted 80% for Clinton, yet this egregious example of bloc voting cannot be publicly criticized.

The above figures only comprise Jews that Jewish organizations recognize as Jews. Converts to Christianity and half or quarter Jews are not considered genuine members of the tribe.

Black males in their 40s and 50s are twice as prone as whites to quit work because of ill health. Behaviorist eggheads say they can't come up with a reason for this. Instauration can.

164 white, 136 black and 7 Hispanic churches, some partially, some to the ground, were burned in 1995, plus 9 Jewish synagogues, 1 mosque and 1 Korean place of worship.

6,200 of the 40,000 Catholic missionaries dispersed throughout the world are American citizens.

A recent Harris Poll found that 34% of boob-tube devotees say that their local TV stations are their "most important source of news." Only 17% favor network news. Almost 75% said the media was biased. Only 51% believed the media get "the facts straight."

Alan ("Ace") Greenberg, a Wall St. sharpie, made a paltry $200,000 in salary in 1996. But in the same year he toted up $18,840,701 in cash, stock options and "other compensation." Some of these stock shufflers and moneychangers make more in one week than the average working man earns in a lifetime.

Joseph Levin, board chairman of the Southern Poverty Law Center, pockets $137,798 a year. Morris Dees's racket is 1 of only 5 of 300 leading U.S. charities who pay board chairmen. Dees, who calls himself chief trial counsel, is on the payroll for $149,902.

In the 1992 election the total number of polls commissioned by the media came to 125. In the 1996 election CNN alone ordered 200 polls.

The NAACP has released a study claiming that blacks and Hispanics are 47% less likely than whites to live in a home with a chimney. Since Santa uses chimneys as a conduit for his presents, what is the NAACP trying to tell us? That minorities are targets of a new form of discrimination known as "gift distribution?"

Russian and Israeli immigrants in New Jersey have rolled back the odometers of as many as 10,000 used cars in a massive scam that has caused some buyers to shell out as much as $4,000 more than the auto is worth.
How does one measure the “progress” of a civilization? Surely one way is to note how far it parts from its founding premises.

Take the case of John Calvin, my favorite religious fanatic, who did more than anyone except St. Paul (né Saul) to define Christianity, certainly more than Luther, a sin-obessed psychotic. Calvin was a lovable northern nut whose mind was as sharp and cold as Alpine ice.

Calvin’s logic was elected, not eclectic. An antidemocratic authoritarian, he took a doleful tone in his tomes and a dreadful toll on heretics via his *Institutes*. Long before the ayatollahs of Iran, Calvin was thundering against the separation of church and state, denouncing all who opposed the supremacy of God’s word in that compost of fairy tales we call the “holy” Bible. He turned Geneva—by invitation of the populace!—into a 16th-century police state dedicated to the will of God, the will of God being the theology of burn’em-alive John Calvin.

Heretics may have been woolly-headed, but Calvin’s will was steel wool, instantly ready to rub out any opposition or stain upon the Divine Purpose, as revealed to you—tion or stain upon the Divine Purpose, as revealed to you—against the separation of church and state, denouncing all who opposed the supremacy of God’s word in that compost of fairy tales we call the “holy” Bible. He turned Geneva—by invitation of the populace!—into a 16th-century police state dedicated to the will of God, the will of God being the theology of burn’em-alive John Calvin.

Those who contend that America was founded on “democratic” principles forget that it was Calvin’s religion which the Pilgrims imported into America. In this present era of ultra-toleration, we’d simply say that Calvin had been too radical and must have been quite mad. But does this explain why his influence on America was so profound, why his influence pervaded Protestantism beyond the strangled Teutonic strongholds which Luther purified of papal rule with fury and with fire?

But if Calvin was crazy, then glory be, maybe there’s something to be said for lunacy. How far have we come from righteous Inquisitors burning heretics, people who would gladly kill for the biblical difference between tweedle-dumb and tweedle-dee, to the present situation where even serial killers cannot be humanely injected without objection, much less burned? If that’s not a measure of how much progress we have made in 500 years, what is?

While all those corrupt Catholics split hairs by contending that one could be saved by faith and good works, Luther tonsured the truth by claiming that faith alone could do the job. Calvin refused to shave the truth. He would cut the throat of anyone who denied the gift of grace was the master key to heaven.

But why did God “elect” some and not others? And how was this election made known? Trying to answer that puzzler provides a clue as to why and how the American West was won, although hysterical anti-historical Hollywood has nary a word—good or bad—to say about how Calvin provided the rationale which conquered a continent (which he later lost to liberals, the welfare state and another Frenchman, Jean-Jacques Rousseau).

We’ve gone from killing Indians with kindnesses like smallpox and muzzle-loaded Christianity to killing ourselves with flint-locked beliefs. As a result, it is too late to fertilize American minds with new ideas. They’re already post-menopausal with cynicism about the “system” or they’ve already been abducted and impregnated with the alien voodoo values of Tinseltown. It was all as inevitable as Calvin’s creed of predestination, provided you believe in prestidigitation or in the magic known as lies. Watch carefully as Calvin pulls a continent—rather than a rabbit—out of a three-cornered hat. Grant the lovable, genocidal Genevan his premises: (a) that the Bible is divine revelation, literally the word of God; (b) that man is completely corrupt as a result of his fall from grace in the mythical Garden of Eden. All the rest of the rigamarole follows.

Calvin’s religious descendants are all those dour Presbyterians and roustabout holy roller Reformists who, since they are corrupt by nature, can do nothing for themselves, particularly as regards salvation. The only evidence of a good life is a good life, he argued, in reasoning as circular as steel handcuffs. If a man is saved (women really don’t much matter), goodness dogs his days; if not, corruption. For God, unlike the American electorate, could not “elect” an evil or faithless man to paradise. “What must I do to be saved, Lord?” the young, rich and self-righteous man demanded of Jesus. “Give up all you have and follow Me.”

This was a “hard saying” for the young man who turned away, defeated by the challenge. Hadn’t he obeyed the law? So what if he couldn’t go the “extra shekel”? Can God really expect us all to be saints?

The answer, according to Calvin, was that the young man’s holiness did not go “back” far enough. One cannot “give up all” until and unless God gives one the grace to make the decision. Since God is always present and cannot exist in the past or the future, those who receive the gift of grace cannot refuse it, since they cannot even make a decision without God’s grace. If one were to refuse the gift, God would be “wrong” and would “contradict” His own indelible knowledge of what He has done from all eternity. Since God cannot contradict Himself, cannot be wrong in His choice of whom to save (i.e., “elect”), those who are chosen are chosen from the beginning of time. They—we—are predestined, damned and “elected” alike.

In a sense, even God cannot help Himself, any more than He can square a circle.

All we’re talking about, dear friends, is your religious...
roots, what made you the so-called American you are or once were. 

If a good life is evidence of being saved, what is the inevitable outward sign of God's gift of grace? What results from a sober, modest, industrious life, a life lived in the light of God's steely, unswerving civility? Money, that's what. Wealth, that's what. Gelt. And the more the merrier, for can we ever get enough of salvation? After all, who wants to settle for the bottom tier of the angelic choir singing God's praises?

Having money shows that you're saved. Hence the fabled Protestant work ethic. But what happened to all the poor white trash? What happened to all those depressing Republicans who voted for Hoover and wound up totally depressed? What happened to all those Wall Streeters who hit the street from the top of the skyscrapers, after the market hit the skids in '29?

The wages of original sin is death, my friend.

How about all those atheists—Jews and Gentiles—who made a bundle, whether they elected Hoover or not? What happened to all those misbegotten Christians and Jews who created the welfare state and made it possible to prosper without a work ethic, at the expense of somebody else's unelected sweat?

Have faith and believe, my son. Give up all and follow Me. The ways of the Lord are mysterious to behold.

So in a curious—or should I say mysterious—manner, a king may go a progress through the guts of a beggar, as Shakespeare says. For Calvin's grim Pilgrim's progress leads roundabout to the totally corrupt consumer society he raged against, Yes, the ways of the Lord are mysterious indeed. (Did God outfox Himself? Or did He just bring us the long way around to where we were predestined?)

Can anything be done without the grace of God? J.P. Morgan meant it literally when he said, "God gave me my money," that is, the gift of grace, without which he could not have become rich. Far from feeling ashamed of his huge fortune, J.P. gloried in it as a gift from God. As a humble man, he was proud that all his fellow Christians could see that he was saved. The rich young man just didn't understand what Jesus had demanded of him. He didn't understand the true gift of grace.

So behold the graceful beneficence of Ivan Boesky, Donald Trump, the Rockefellers, Edgar Bronfman, Michael Milken, Baron Rothschild, Jay Gould and Ross Perot, paragons of virtue all, all those who will find their way to heaven with the well-oiled William Gates. The once pearly gates are now made of sequins of silicone.

How does it feel to know that the latest winner of the lottery is obviously elected by God for salvation, but not the hard-pressed working man who still plays by the quickly fading rules?

Was crazy Calvin right? Is man fatally corrupt? When did we go from Calvin's lotto of grace to bingo on the boardwalk of life? When did Donald Trump Calvin's Institutes by instituting casino gambling in Atlantic City, a roll of the dice from where the Pilgrims bet the farm on Plymouth Rock, after the first settlers had already bought the farm and crapped out of ruined, rot-eaten Roanoke?

The answer was provided by another quintessential American, French philosopher Jean-Jacques Rousseau, a neurotic with a distinctly different view of human nature. It seems we owe the French a great deal more than just the military expertise Lafayette lent us in the Revolutionary War.

Whereas Calvin commenced with the biblical premise of man's utter corruption, Rousseau insisted that man was born good and that it was his institutions (like the Institutes) which corrupted him. Man, in the state of nature, was as naturally good and benign as Mother Nature in all her glorious and goriest grandeur. Abandoned after birth on a desert island, with nature alone as his moral teacher, a baby would grow to be as handsome as Laurence Olivier and as prosperous as a Swiss banker. Tennyson might later claim that nature was "red in tooth and claw" and Darwin might contend that evolution was a desperate struggle for survival, but Rousseau claimed that nature created noble savages (like the Apaches, say, or the head-hunting cannibals of New Guinea not to mention the noble savages of Wall Street and Shin Bet). Man, in the state of nature, is good, for nature is the great teacher (despite soul-hobbled Hobbes who described life as nasty, brutish and short). Man corrupts himself, according to Rousseau, by his own twisted institutions. The institution of marriage being nasty, Rousseau institutionalized his five illegitimate children in an orphanage and let them be cared for by corrupt institutions like Church and State.

Like marriage, which chattelizes women, money also corrupts. Banks corrupt and schools corrupt by brainwashing us to whitewash the military-industrial complex, boom-and-bust business and the semiprivate cycle of commerce and slaughter designed to resurrect the rich and pauperize the poor. In sum, "civilization" corrupts, by accident or design, but mainly "naturally," precisely because it is unnatural. How a "naturally good" humankind created all these self-corrupting institutions is another question. However twisted by civilization, men can enter into a "social contract" for the purpose of self-governance, sovereignty remaining with the people as a whole, corruptible as they may be.

Do any of these ideas sound vaguely familiar? Do you hear Marxian echoes of 1847, "Working men of all countries, unite!" Rousseau's influence was (and is) pervasive and profound.

How should children be reared? Without "interference," since morally neutral children will be influenced to goodness by beneficent Mother Nature.

Which reminds me of a spicy little anecdote, the kind which wimpy, green-eyeshade academics just dote on. The famous free-thinking novelist and promoter of free love, William Godwin, had a daughter by the pioneering feminist, Mary Wollstonecraft. Now it happens that Shelley (one of my favorite literary maniacs) came a-calling on Godwin, with the express purpose of paying homage to the great man who had decried all law as repressive and "marriage, the worst of all laws." Shelley, by the way, remained a Godwinian, non-bomb-throwing anarchist to the
bitter, watery end.

As it happens, Godwin also espoused the kind of “naturalism” preached by Rousseau. Is it any wonder then that when Shelley knocked at Godwin’s door, Godwin’s teenage daughter answered in her birthday suit? By this time Shelley was a 23-year-old father, having eloped with Harriet Westbrook when he was 19 and she 16. Is it also any wonder that he decided to elope with Godwin’s (birthday-suited) daughter, Mary? And that free-thinking and free-loving Shelley should also have invited his wife Harriet to join him and Mary in a ménage à trois in Switzerland?

Harriet declined and drowned herself instead, after having given birth to a daughter, Shelley’s second child. Was it astonishing that Shelley was refused custody of their children? In these social circles, who would be surprised to learn that Shelley’s second eventual bride-by-elopement composed the horribly written horror story, *Frankenstein*, before she was 20?

As to the godlike, free-loving Godwin? What was his reaction to Shelley’s lustful antics? He was outraged that Shelley and his daughter should have taken him at his word. Especially since Shelley did marry his daughter, Mary, 19, after Harriet, at 21, was considerate enough to throw herself into the Serpentine.

Returning to our subject, crime is not the result of corruption; it results from poverty. Since mankind is basically good, criminals can be reconstituted and rehabilitated by education and exposure to the greatest teacher of us all, Mother Nature the beneficent. (Why hasn’t it occurred to modern penologists to rehabilitate hardened criminals by dumping them all in some beautiful garden spot—like Alcatraz or Devil’s Island—and avoid the corrupting influence of the state by letting Mother Nature do her work?) Thus spake Jean-Jacques Rousseau and James Fenimore Cooper, his illiterate American disciple.

Rousseau is regarded as the father of the “can-do” American spirit, the motivating force of American optimism, the wellspring of American spiritual and social well-being, the source of the liberal conviction that institutions like organized religion and money (i.e., churches and banks) go together like a horse and carriage. Along with marriage and formalized education, they are designed to support the status quo—all have a corrupting influence and do more harm than good. We’d all be much better off worshipping the sun in loincloths rather than truckling to some Sun King in Versailles or his mythical equivalent in a Gothic cathedral in Rheims.

So Rousseau is at the ideological root of the liberal conviction that all social problems are soluble, especially with money and “naturalized” education. The latest manifestation of free-form Rousseau-ism is the fab to infest our public schools with “outcome-based” education, which values “self-esteem” above learning and puts the cart before the horse in a way Jean-Jacques would have loved. You’d think that self-esteem would come from accomplishment, from actually earning an A in school, instead of simply being given an A to boost the student’s morale. Can it really enhance self-esteem to be rewarded for what hasn’t been earned? At bottom “outcome-based” education is simply welfare applied to education, another insult to the psyche of those who have already been assaulted by the strife of life. The outcome of “outcome-based” education will be another generation lost to welfare and hounded by the negative effects of affirmative action. Jean-Jacques, thou hast conquered!

To Rousseau nothing is intrinsically evil. The only evils are the social ones created by essentially good men. It follows that the evil created by man can be cured by man. Politics, government—human nature itself—is infinitely perfectible. The possibility of man’s infinite perfectibility is the faith which kept Shelley thriving, alive and constantly procreating with whatever compliant Lolita was willing to be perfected. If you’re driven to save the world—as Shelley surely was—why not start with 15- and 16-year-old girls? Doesn’t the journey of a thousand miles start with the first baby step?

But wasn’t life expectancy so much shorter then? And weren’t Romeo and Juliet merely teenagers? And how old was Mary, the mother of Jesus, when she was magically inseminated by the Holy Ghost in the shape of a descending dove? Thirteen? Fourteen? Even if Shelley was an atheist and preferred ascending larks to descending doves, surely the spiritual nature of so much of his poetry would entitle him to emulate the Holy Ghost, if only imperfectly? Especially since he had three years fewer to live than his divine fellow rabbi, William Godwin?

The upshot is that money is not corrupting, unless you don’t have it. Indeed it can be a cure. Throw enough money at anything and even the Devil will slink away.

Is it any wonder that Americans are considered optimists, that Rousseau is regarded as the patron saint of liberals and that Americans are still confused by the tug of war for the soul of America which is buried in the sinless, saucer-deep subconscious of the all-American psyche? Rousseau would say, take Hottentots or the unburnished Bantus and let them camp out in Cambridge in top hat and tails. Before long they’d forget that their prehensile psyches were shaped for survival at all costs. They’ll be the equal of any man, for all men are born good. “Man is born free, and everywhere he is in chains.” So anatomy is not destiny after all. Michael Jordan would have become a jillionaire even if he had been born a midget.

Calvin might argue that anatomy is destiny, even while consigning Dr. Freud to the hell reserved for heretics and unbelievers. Calvin preached that salvation is predestined, built into one’s spiritual DNA, as it were. After Armenia, the rape of Nanking, Cambodia and Deir Yassin, which of these makers of the myth of America would you say was closer to the truth, Calvin or Rousseau? Is it any wonder that modern America is being torn apart by the tug of war conducted by the left and right in our political and spiritual life today and that contradictory forces are still ripping apart the channel-surfing American psyche?

Those contradictory impulses are in the darkened heart of every man, just as Calvin contended.

V.S. STINGER
Chris Wallace complained on ABC's Prime Time Live (Dec. 16) that local TV news, not network news, was slanted to curry favor with big advertisers. It is clear why chutzpah is a Yiddish word. For Chris Wallace to express concern about news being slanted while he and his fellow tribesmen slant, twist, distort, and otherwise manipulate the news day and night sets a new record in hypocrisy.

Blacks preferred three out of the top 20 TV shows in the 1994-95 season. Hispanics favored ten. NBC is the favorite network of Hispanic couch potatoes. None of this should be too surprising. Hispanics have closer racial ties to whites than to blacks. On TV, as everywhere, race and ethnicity determine culture, not vice versa.

Minority faces, overwhelmingly black, can now be detected in 40% of TV commercials.

From V.S. Stinger. I made it a point to watch a Hallmark TV show last night. I almost lost my supper. The show was The Summer of Ben Tyler, an ill-conceived mishmash of minority racist clichés and a perfect example of the seductive powers of the liberal-cum-multicultural mind-set.

The “hero,” as might be imagined, is black—and retarded, which makes him doubly blessed. The closer one is to the dust which Genesis claims we all sprouted from (at the hot borscht-belt breath of Yahweh), the closer one is to wisdom. According to this reasoning, a Neanderthal is better than Albertus Magnus, and Adam, who was seduced into eating the forbidden fruit, is “better” than Jesus.

Ben Tyler is not only noble and wise beyond his years; he's also honest. His white female pre-teen friend and her little white sneak of a buddy “borrow” her father’s pipe and experiment with smoking. In doing so she accidentally sets fire to the dry grass and weeds they’re hiding in, which causes a nearby shack to catch on fire. Noble black Ben takes the blame to protect his female palsy-walsy teenybopper. Whatever happened to her little white buddy in all this is lost on the bemused audience because of the loose-ended plot. But please don’t pay any attention to the twisted story line; just concentrate on the Chosenite propaganda points being scored and underscored.

Now the little firebug's daddy is po' white trash who has pulled himself up by the bootstraps on his bare dirty feet to become an up-and-coming lawyer-cum-crook—presumably the type who forecloses mortgages on the po' black folksees. Although the white trash lawyer is sorely tempted to betray his roots, he saves his soul by refusing to sell out to a Southern white entrepreneur (i.e., “plantation” owner) who wants to back the lawyer’s bid for a seat in the bigoted state legislature. As it happens, the bigoted white businessman has a weak, wastrel son who had a hit-and-run accident while driving under the influence.

Obviously a righteous God has afflicted the rich white racist with a misbegotten scion as punishment for his bigotry and as retribution for his huge hoard of ill-gotten bucks. Thus Hollywood evens the score which Yahweh had left unaccounted for in Ecclesiastes, although retribution never seems to visit the Israelis for all their sins. As a matter of fact, the South never seems to satisfy Hollywood’s lust for retribution. Lawdy me. Nevertheless the bigoted plantation “massa” in our noble allegory of the redemptive value of the simple, nay, even retarded black race, wants to “fix” things to subvert justice and save his son.

Although the up-from-white-slavery-cum-white-trash lawyer redeems himself by refusing to play dirty pool in the courtroom, the white judge conspires with the white massa and the white prosecutor to thwart justice and to make sure the evil white triumphs in the end. But all is not lost. The weak, lank and utterly spineless son, who had been exonerated of the charge of running into and running away from a black mammy he left bleeding in the middle of the street, gets himself killed in Sicily, fighting against the Nazis in WW II.

How in the world sonny boy ever got up enough gumption to get himself trapped into the army, I’ll never know. Since his daddy owns the whole town, it’s hard to imagine that he could not have suborned
the will of the local draft board, inasmuch as he had previously been capable of subverting the judge and the justice system itself. Daddy had even been able to aid his son's defense by offing the only witness to the crime.

The town's power structure is evil and white, because this is a Southern town. The only good whites are the white-trash attorney and his "politically correct" upper-class wife, who marries beneath herself because she saw "something" in her courting husband's eyes.

This couldn't have been anything as crass as ambition, could it? After all, the diabolic white plantation massa does persuade our lawyer-paragon to run for the state legislature, obviously expecting him to "front" for his nefarious schemes. Little does he know that the legal paragon really only wants to do "good."

The pièce de resistance of this potted-plant of parlor tricks, this diluted version of Faulkner's psyche-cracking dilemma of white-cracker "guilt," is yet to come. After Ben Tyler's own beloved black mammy dies (of a stroke induced by decades of greasy "soul" food?), the grubby lawyer and his saintly "liberal" wife take Ben into their own home! Having failed to fob him off on his impossible black relatives, they ensconce him happily in their basement! Is this the equivalent of the crazy aunt in the attic beloved of Gothic romance? (Jane Eyre, where are you when we need you?)

Faulkner's symbolic retribution for the "massive stain" of slavery was impotence and an affliction known as the family Snopes, especially evil "Flem." A Dutch reporter's retribution was to salve his guilty conscience and make a guilty buck by burying Anne Frank in an attic in old Amsterdam. Where—as Anne was under the eaves, her spiritual black counterpart is hidden in the basement (not a dirty one, mind you). The first task Ben undertakes is rendering his hole into home by scrubbing it spotlessly clean.

The question is, how can one even partially humanize (if not redeem) someone so obviously beyond redemption as the white massa? Certainly not by boarding noble black Ben out, for obviously none of these reprehensible Dixiecrats would even consider accepting a retarded nigra as a boader, even if he were vouched for by the town's leading one-and-only honest legal beagle. What to do? Oh, what to do?

Remember that we are talking about great literature here. What to do? Nothing less than to have the bigoted white plantation owner build Ben Tyler a tidy little house cheek-by-jowl with his lawyer and his admirable Southern lady wife (admirable because she is so unlike the other Southern ladies in this townful of Southern bigots). Building noble black Ben his own tidy little house was more than the massa would have done for any of the po' white trash who were his racial kin. That would have been un-Christian, no doubt, since it would have rewarded the townspeople for their deep-rooted traditions of bigotry.

Could anything be truer to the spirit of northern liberalism which ensconced all those noble blacks in the noblesse oblige red-brick projects in the North? Would it really have taken Nostradamus to have predicted the outcome of Cabrini Green? Is it any wonder that I almost upchucked my supper trying to digest this Hallmark stew of soft-core antiwhite and anti-Southern clichés?

If the story line had been as bigoted against blacks (heaven forbid that Hallmark should take a risky foray into the land of originality), if a Hallmark character like Ben Tyler could actually have raped and run away to rape again another day, wouldn't Jesse Jackson call for and lead a boycott against the greeting card company? For isn't the boycott the hallmark of a great black leader? Where is the man on a white horse who will stop horsing around and lead our boycott against smarmy Hallmark for the travesty against art and white Southerners, The Summer of Ben Tyler?

P.S. James Woods plays the up-from-bigotry lawyer who smears the South. Isn't this the same liberated, politically correct gentleman of the New School of (social research and racial smearing)? Isn't this the very same James Woods I saw trashing Mississippi on some talk show because of his "bad experiences there," his first-hand run-in with racial bigotry, which he never saw in the North, of course? Is this the very same actor who reveled in the chance to revile that terrible De La Beckwith for allegedly having ambushed Medgar Evers?

Although white Mississippians are nice, how come they're still so retarded in the matter of race relations? How come being retarded and black is a virtue, but being retarded and white makes you an animal? Won't Southerners ever learn? If they did it in Georgia, why can't they haul down the Confederate Battle Flag in South Carolina? What's wrong with those people? Can't they see what's happening in the urban ghettos of the North, in New York, Detroit and Washington? What's wrong with those people in Mississippi? Can't they understand that the business of America is business and forget all of this business-blocking bigotry?
Notes from the Sceptred Isle—John Nobull

Twentieth-century poetry shares the defects of most art typical of the twentieth century. It is fragmentational rather than holistic. The artist smashes the mirror and then exclaims over the fragments. It is also necessarily private, because poets, like other artists, regard themselves as isolated individuals, not as representatives of their kind. These remarks are true of even the best twentieth-century poets, except for Yeats, who was a survivor from the Romantic period. The imagists before the first world war regarded specific, isolated images as the only poetic essentials, which is why Ezra Pound—the greatest of them—never quite managed to produce that epic he was aiming at. Epics are by definition holistic. T.S. Eliot assimilated his Dante, Shakespeare and Goethe, but all that remains from them is a series of isolated images in his poetry. His only recurring theme is the emptiness of the world without God. He himself, in later life, described The Waste Land as one long whinge.

The decline of Greek mythology in the poetry of the twentieth century is a certain sign that the poets no longer share a common culture. A poet like Roy Campbell often makes use of Christian imagery, sometimes with great effect, but he mixes in some Mithraism to make it more interesting. W.H. Auden has some fine modern images, but his overall world view is of no more than historical interest now. My object here is not to tick off the poets one by one, but rather to indicate what they have in common. What they have in common is the absence of a common culture.

In his profound critical work, The Craft of the Novel, Colin Wilson points out that original ideas are always to be found first in prose. Only later do they appear in poetry. How very, very true (if I may be permitted a rather British expression). Poetry is not the place for new ideas. Poor poetry is rampant because poets are trying to express uncommon ideas in their verse. They fail. The object of poetry, as Alexander Pope put it, is to say, “What oft was thought but ne’er so well expressed”—in other words to express, in new ways, the common experience of the tribe. It is all very well to refer back, as Pound and Eliot did, to John Donne and the Metaphysicals of the Jacobean period, who made use of new and exciting imagery. But they did so in order to express ideas which were still vitally alive in the English psyche.

You may wonder what right I have to pontificate about other people’s poetry? Well, criticism is not necessarily confined to practitioners of poetry. I never heard it said Aristotle was a poet. Still, I have made a few small tentative steps in the art of writing verse, and it may be of some interest to my readers to relay a sample for their perusal. I should add, before I do, that our esteemed editor has already refused the piece I have chosen twice, as likely to offend some of his more Christian readers, though I don’t think that I am any more critical of Christianity than N.B. Forrest.

The following poem must be understood in the light of two events. When Clovis, the great leader of the Franks, first heard the story of the crucifixion of Jesus he said and did exactly what it says in the poem, becoming a Christian as a consequence. Later, in Charlemagne’s time, when the pagan Saxons were defeated by the Christian Franks, they were forced to swim across a river, which had been baptised upstream. However, they held their sword arms up out of the water to avoid contamination.

Now that you have learned about the history behind the poem, dear readers, you are ready for the poem itself:

When Clovis heard how gentle Jesus died,
Thus did he lift his heavy blade and swear
An oath to which the clashing shields replied,
“It would not have happened had we been there.”

He could not comprehend, that warrior proud,
Who frankly clove the helmets of his foes,
Why Peter’s trembling arm was not allowed
To strike again, nor why the leader chose
To be a victim, not a man of heart.

Oh, when you’re forced to swim the christened stream,
Polluted by that masochistic Y.
Do not be swallowed in the ignorant scheme,
Lift up your sword-arm as the Saxons did!
Report from the Darkening Tip

Omitted from earlier reports: It is becoming clearer by the day that the diversity of languages, races, cultures, societies and classes that constitute South African society make it very difficult, if not impossible, to satisfy the basic needs of each and every member of all the different groups and nations.

Five senior police officers who do not want their names made known, because their lives have been threatened, applied for amnesty.

Black and white Pretoria University students threw bottles at each other after black students trashed the campus in protest against the appointment of Professor Johan van Zyl as rector. Witnesses said the brief clash followed the throwing of two petrol bombs by black students. The blacks were later chased off campus by a group of white students.

The acquittal in the Durban Supreme Court of former Defence Minister General Magnus Malan and his co-defendants in the case involving the massacre of 13 women and children at Kwa Mkutha in 1987 stirred immediate controversy. Attorney-General Tim McNally said the verdict reflected a crisis in the judicial system. Mandela, however, said the government has "fully accepted" the decision to acquit.

The predominantly Afrikaner town of Potchefstroom is experiencing an influx of Chinese. Taiwanese are establishing a "homeland" in the town of Bronkhorstspruit.

White South Africans anxious about violent crime are fleeing their country to start new lives overseas. Australia appears to be the most popular destination. Altogether 5,627 white professionals left South Africa in the first six months of 1996.

The Conservative Party has called on Mandela to organise self-protection units at schools. White students have been attacked with knives and threatened with revolvers.

Dec. 1: A group of 200 Afrikaners (writers, lawyers, but no politicians) met in Stellenbosch to discuss the status of Afrikaans and future prospects for the language.

Fred van Rooyen, 46, a farmer in the vicinity of Greytown, Natal, was shot dead when he ran to aid his aged parents as they were being attacked by two armed blacks.

President Mandela has announced that relations with Taiwan will be suspended and ambassadors will be exchanged with Red China.

Dec. 3: Rory O'Moore, manager of the Eastern Province Agricultural Union, said that violent attacks on farmers were becoming endemic and were driving people from their lands.

More than 273 principals of schools in Gauteng (Pretoria, Johannesburg and the Witwatersrand) will resign during the first two months of 1997. They are a section of the 2,680 teachers who have already indicated they will quit early in 1997. Many are leaving because politics has become the predominant factor in education in the new South Africa.

Dec. 5: Mandela has declared that he would stick to his decision to recognise Beijing, but will also maintain the best possible relations with Taiwan.

Dec. 6: A Chinese Foreign Ministry spokesman stated in Beijing, "South Africa must recognise that there is only one China and that Taiwan is part of China."

Dec. 7: Dr. Pieter Mulder, M.P. and Chairman of the Freedom Front, wrote in a letter to The Citizen that the Afrikaner nation will eventually get its volkstaat (a free republic for the Afrikaner nation).

Dec. 9: The Transvaal Agricultural Union has called for farmers in the Northern Province to establish self-defence units and declare states of emergency as a matter of urgency following recent attacks by blacks. Dries Breuer, President of the Transvaal Agricultural Union, commented, "I personally would urge farmers to shoot to kill, should the lives of their families be threatened."

People Against Gangsterism and Drugs (PAGAD) is an organisation founded by the Malay (Mohammedan) Community of Cape Town to protect Islamic interests in South Africa, especially in regard to the escalation of violence and crime.

They have become so active that Mandela and the government would not allow PAGAD's members to carry arms and wear masks in marches and demonstrations.

Dec. 10: The situation in South Africa has deteriorated to such an extent that economists are nowadays much more pessimistic regarding the new year's financial prospects. The uncertainty has led to 850 experienced police officials leaving the force.

Dec. 11: The government should investigate the possibility that PAGAD is connected with Iran. So announced the National Party yesterday following claims overseas that Cape Town was becoming "an Iranian terrorist training ground."

Dec. 16: More than a thousand Afrikaners across the political spectrum gathered at the Voortrekker Monument in Pretoria to commemorate the Day of the Vow while the rest of the South Africans celebrated the Day of Reconciliation.

Dec. 23: According to The Citizen, up to a third of the pupils in some private schools in Johannesburg could be called before a panel of Education Department investigators to answer allegations of cheating.

Dec. 24: PAGAD yesterday wished all Christians a Merry Christmas and invited them to join in the fight against abortion on request and the continuation of corruption in the police and legal system.

The newspaper Beeld ascertained that only 57.16% of the pupils who took the 1996 matriculation examination passed; 42.83% failed.

Dec. 27: Police have stated that they cannot rule out a political motive for two Christmas Eve bombs which killed three people and wounded about 60 in the town of Worcester.

Dec. 29: An urgent appeal has been made by businessmen for the army to be deployed on Durban's Golden Mile beachfront where at least 100,000 New Year's revellers were expected to descend on the city. The call follows a crime spree this week in which three vehicles were hijacked from inside Natal Command HQ, tourists were robbed and three journalists were attacked.

Dec. 31: Leading politicians have warned that the 30% decline in the value of the rand as against the dollar and the loss of "brainpower and experience" inflicted by white emigration were ominous signs that the Mandela government is losing its grip.
**United Nations.** Of all the candidates for UN Secretary-General "Annan is the best for Israel." So spoke Yitzhak Lior, a high official in Israel’s Foreign Ministry. With that kind of endorsement, it is no wonder Kofi Annan, a black from Ghana and a long-serving bureaucrat in the UN ruling hierarchy, got the job. The previous Secretary-General, Egypt’s Boutros Boutros-Ghali, although he had overwhelming support from UN members, lost out because he released a UN report highly critical of Israel’s shelling and killing 90 refugees in a UN camp in Lebanon.

Annan’s first task is to try to persuade the U.S. to ante up the $1.3 billion in arrears, which is willfully withholding in order to bulldoze the UN into being more subservient to Washington and Jerusalem. Since Annan, a black, is not an Arab, he may have more luck.

Annan’s Swedish wife is a lawyer and the niece of Raoul Wallenberg, the most righteous of all Gentiles, whom Jewish mythology has credited with saving more Jewish lives than Schindler. Ironically a few centuries ago the Wallenberg family tree had a Jewish branch. Mrs. Annan is an ardent feminist who insisted that her marriage ceremony be conducted by a female minister. She dabbles in abstract art and the only recognizable objects in her paintings are leaping motorcycles.

**Britain.** The London Sunday Times (Dec. 15, 1996) stated that Marsha Scott, Director of Presidential Correspondence, comforted Clinton on the night of Vincent Foster’s death by going to bed with him.

In sweeping raids on right-wing writers police carried away computers, loads of software and floppy disks in the hope of finding incitements to racial hatred. These raids followed an onslaught on the house of Lady Birdwood, a courageous old woman who dares to criticize minority racism, now a criminal act in Britain. Arrested were Nick Griffin, a writer for Spearhead and editor of Rune magazine, and Paul Ballard, a veteran member of the British National Party. The thought police, at the urging of a minority M.P., were particularly offended by a classified ad in Rune that stated: "Wanted: More White Children." The censors were also upset by some querulous questions about the Holocaust. Griffin and Ballard are due to appear in court in March, when a judge may or may not lock them up for being among the few Englishmen who still dare to practice free speech, once the supposed right of every Brit.

**France.** The French haven’t gone completely cuckoo. Brigitte Bardot, arrested for her attacks on the Muslim slaughter of lambs, was acquitted despite snide media remarks about the one-time movie “sex kitten” and her marriage to a “far-right” member of the Front National. Another of her alleged crimes is that she valiantly opposes the immigration which is introducing a sort of bastard Muslim culture into France. Bardot faced a year in prison and a $60,000 fine for airing her opinions. She was let go, but warned that in the future she had better keep her mouth shut, which she assures her supporters she will not do.

**Switzerland.** Anti-Semites should cheer World Jewry’s shakedown of the Swiss for billions of dollars supposedly deposited in Swiss banks by Jews fleeing Nazi Germany. Nothing brings home the power of Jews more dramatically than the surrender of a whole country to their demands. Puffed up by their success in bringing Switzerland to heel, Jewish leaders are now considering going after France and Sweden for mythical billions of Jewish assets stolen before and during WWII. French Jewry, however, has had second thoughts about joining the blackmailing crusade. There has always been a deep current of anti-Semitism in France and any strong-arm attempt on the part of Jews to loot the French treasury might jump-start a loud and bitter reaction.

So go to it Edgar (Booze King) Bronfman. The more you gloat today, the less you and your people may gloat tomorrow. Some historians have always wondered why in the course of history Jews have been expelled from almost every European country. The present Jewish campaign against Switzerland is only the latest example of the kind of arrogance that has led to forced exoduses from the time of Moses to the time of Hitler.

**Germany.** Four former General Motors’ executives were indicted in Berlin for handing over company secrets to Volkswagen. The four are José Ignacio Lopez, José Manuel Gutierrez, Jorge Alvarez and Rosario Piazza. After this sad experience GM may think twice before hiring and promoting too many Hispanic officials.

Homo groups in Berlin claim that 10,000 to 15,000 members of the Third Sex perished in Nazi concentration camps in WW II. True or not, the pink triangle crowd now want their own Holocaust memorial.

Michael Born will spend four years in jail for peddling 32 fraudulent documentaries about neo-Nazis, drug smugglers and bomb makers. Almost everything was staged, but TV stations eagerly aired the propaganda in order to whip up more hatred against "racists."

In January 1944, the German army personnel office was aware of 77 “high-ranking officers of mixed-Jewish race or married to a Jew.”

**Portugal.** The Portuguese government went on a binge of atonement for expelling Jews 500 years ago, thereby receiving the applause of the 1,000 Jews who still remain. So far, however, these Jews and Jews elsewhere have not publicly atoned for the Jewish expulsion of a million or so Palestinians from their homeland.

**Hungary.** After 2,000 copies of a Hungarian translation of Mein Kampf were sold, Jewish groups succeeded in getting the government to ban all future sales.

**Russia.** Henceforth, on the basis of a bill currently being considered by the Moscow Municipal Duma, the display or political use of symbols associated with Nazism will be forbidden on the grounds that they disrupt the general order, incite violence and foster political extremism. The wearing of uniforms and the use of the Roman salute as a greeting will also be forbidden. The newspapers Shtormovik (Attack Aircraft) and Russky Poryadok (Russian Order) are considered the worst offenders in this regard.

Dmitri Yakubovsky, a Moscow attorney, has been sentenced to five years in jail for complicity in the theft of 89 Hebrew, Chinese and Arab manuscripts valued at between $250 million to $700 million from the Russian National Library. The plan was to spirit them to Israel. Yakubovsky is a jet-setting Jew known for his connections to the Moscow power elite. His wife and three children live in Canada.

The Russian State Duma has recently passed a bill dealing with requirements for serving on the National Security Council. Prime prerequisite will be Russian citizenship. From now on no stateless person, no citizen of a foreign country
Elsewhere

and no former citizen of a foreign country will be eligible to serve on the Council. Boris Berezovsky, a Yeltsin supporter, Security Council deputy secretary, business- man and TV station owner, has had his citizenship in Israel annulled (he had enjoyed dual Russian-Israeli citizenship since 1993) in an attempt to comply with the new law. Angered by the new requirements, Berezovsky talked turkey:

Every Jew, regardless of where he is born or lives, is de facto a citizen of Israel. The fact that I have annulled my Israeli citizenship today in no way changes the fact that I am a Jew and can again become a citizen of Israel whenever I choose. Let there be no illusions about it. "[E]very Jew in Russia is a dual citizen." (Segodnya newspaper, Nov. 14, 1996)

Israel. Jewish fanatics have a new hero, Noam Friedman, who shot seven Palestinian civilians, two critically, to show his disapproval of returning most but not all of Hebron to its rightful owners—the 120,000 Arabs who live there beside a few hundred Jewish interlopers. Friedman and his manic racists base their claim on Hebron on dubious and shadowy biblical references written ages ago. On Israeli TV, Friedman said he was proud of his shooting spree.

Some 250,000 foreign laborers are in Israel illegally. Even in their own supposed homeland, Jews shy away from physical work.

Four Israeli soldiers were fined one agora (a coin worth one-third of a U.S. penny) for the negligent shooting to death of an 18-year-old Palestinian in the West Bank. The killers were also sentenced to a one-hour jail term, which was suspended. Since the life of an Arab isn't worth a penny, what's the big deal if Israelis take such a life? Such is the convoluted rationale of the Chosen.

Black Africa. From a subscriber. After the experience in Somalia, where the bodies of white American soldiers were dragged through the streets by blood-crazed savages, U.S. citizens are being asked again by their elected officials to help other African nations—this time Burundi, Rwanda and Zaire—out of their tribal chaos. Do Americans know that a law prohibits whites from even holding Zairian citizenship? Would that we had a reciprocal law. As for the Hutus and the Tutsis, they have been massacring each other for centuries. The only solution for black Africa is to be reconstituted by the more advanced nations. If African blacks object to white rule, let them ask the Chinese to run their countries.

Ethiopia. A remaining 27,000 Falashas, descendants of Jews who converted to Judaism in the last century, are waiting to immigrate to Israel. The Zionist state, however, has decided it has enough black Jews and doesn't want more because "they have a harder time integrating into society than any other Jewish group...." Also, up to 10% of the Falashas have AIDS. It is interesting to note that Jews who try their best to bring hordes of AIDS-ridden unassimilable blacks to the U.S. want to keep them out of Israel.

Argentina. President Menem presented Argentine Jewish officials with a decree calling for the payment of $12 million in reparations to the Jewish community for the 1994 bombing of a building crowded with Jews. It will be paid in 12 monthly installments starting in January 1997. An additional $1 million is already earmarked for a Holocaust museum in Buenos Aires, to be housed in a fancy edifice "donated" by the government.

Peru. While a pro-Nazi American citizen, Gary Lauck,rots unsung in a German jail, a rabid pro-Marxist American Jewess, Lori Berenson, does anything but rot in a Peruvian prison. The Western media have been brimming with sympathetic stories about the sufferings of this 27-year-old New Yorker convicted by a military court for being an agent of the Tupac Amaru guerrillas. We hear tearful stories about her persecution by fascist-minded army officers, about her swollen fingers, her sore throat and her laryngitis, which she blames on her poorly heated prison situated on a 13,000-ft. plateau. President Clinton weeps for Lori. At last count 107 congressmen have demanded that she be retried in a civilian court. Jewish law-breakers, revolutionaries and spies seem to have a special cachet. Like the Holocaust, they must never be forgotten.

Meanwhile Lori’s Peruvian friends continue to hold some 72 Peruvian and foreign bighots in the Japanese Embassy in Lima. Not far away U.S. army units and British commandos lurk in the shadows.

For readers who wonder at a name like Tupac Amaru, it was the moniker of a 16th-century Inca who fought the Spanish conquistadores. The name was later adopted by an 18th-century Indian who led an uprising against the Spanish and was drawn and quartered by horsemen for his pains. The late gangsta rapper, Tupac Shakur, was given his name by his mother, a Black Panther. She held the Tupac Amaru movement in high esteem.

China. From a subscriber. In Zhongshan a bank robber shot a taxi driver and three women tellers to death. In 15 days he was arrested, tried, convicted and executed! The slim press release says, “More than 1,000 criminals have been put to death since April 28 as part of an anticrime campaign called ‘Strike Hard.’” Trials are a bare formality. The verdict is usually preordained. Groups of convicted criminals are paraded before a “mass sentencing rally” in a public place. They are then taken to a vacant field, where they kneel in neat rows and are shot in the head. “Relatives often are required to pay for the bullets.”

Cambodia. From a subscriber. Pol Pot, ruler of Cambodia from 1975-79, murdered 1.5 million Cambodians out of a population of some 8 million, a devastating blow to the country’s gene pool. His goal was to establish an “agrarian utopia,” where all class rankings would be eliminated. No one would be allowed to possess more worldly goods than his neighbor. Pot’s mentor was Stalin who advised him that to rule successfully he would have to eliminate all the community leaders in Cambodia, the only group strong enough to challenge his dictatorship. When Pot assumed power in 1975, his vicious peasant soldiers were ordered to wipe out all middle- and upper-class citizens. They obeyed with enthusiasm.

Merchants, professionals, bureaucrats and teachers, the top strata of society, were ruthlessly slaughtered by Pot’s fanatic soldiers. If you wore glasses, you were shot. If the palms of your hands were uncalled, it was up against the wall. Any evidence of wealth or eminence led to instant execution.

The 1.5 million who perished in this murderous orgy were the most intelligent people in the country. Class and wealth being partly determined by IQ, and IQ being largely determined by heredity, the genetic damage done to the Cambodian population was horrendous. The country will suffer from a lack of intelligent, educable citizens for decades, if not centuries.
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