Al Jolson and minstrel songs have been in the news lately. I recently came across some “coon” music from the early 1900s. One that produced a guffaw was Plant a Watermelon on My Grave and Let the Juice Soak Through.

Jewish organizations lobbied heavily and successfully to get the welfare reform bill modified to do as little financial damage as possible to their own lately arrived “refugee” landsmen. The $26 million cut out of welfare for “legal immigrants” has been restored. About 40% of Russian Jews are still on welfare a year after their arrival here.

Of the more than $200 million raised for the Democratic Party for last year’s election, one-quarter came from Jews. One Russian lobbyist conceded, “I’m not here to pass judgment on whether the system smells bad. But the fact is that we have access under this system far beyond our numbers.”

Some 10% to 15% of the students in the Reconstructionist Rabbinical College are gay or lesbian.

The chairman of the board of the American Israel Public Affairs Committee, Steven Grossman, has taken over as the national chairman of the Democratic National Committee. The two jobs are fairly identical.

The Simon Wiesenthal Center is building a new whiz-bang bells ‘n’ whistles high-tech $50-million Museum of Tolerance in Jerusalem. The officials of Yad Vashem consider this an invasion of their “territory” and are not happy about the competition. Holocaust “expert” Raul Hilberg said that the new museum would be “a little bit of Disneyland with voices and disappearing bodies.”

The American public is easily fooled or confused. He tells teens on TV that he regrets smoking dope; equates NATO with the Warsaw Pact; apologizes for opposing communism in Central America; consorts in the White House with Chinese agents, to whom his government granted otherwise vague impression that we are ruled by a hostile elite. One “Ellen” is worth any number of militias in terms of awakening people.

A Chosenite named Benjamin Wilkomirski, in the memoir of his childhood in WWII, notes: “If I’m going to write about it, I have to give up on the…logic of grown-ups; it would only distort what happened.” That about sums up the substance of most Holocaust literature.

My insurance man admitted that many insurance companies have left New York because they couldn’t afford to operate there anymore. Orthodox Jews in New York commit insurance fraud round the clock, yet the companies can’t discriminate against them by writing more expensive policies or by refusing to insure them. Today it is difficult to get reasonably priced insurance in Zoo City.

Pundits note that the lesson of Watergate was that scandals always unravel. Clinton taught us the opposite.

The President is a confessed adulterer. He tells teens on TV that he regrets smoking dope; equates NATO with the Warsaw Pact; apologizes for opposing communism in Central America; consorts in the White House with Chinese agents, to whom his government granted...
The Safety Valve

The first gay-friendly president; punishments no one for rifling 900 FBI files. But why continue? Times are good, so who cares?

Why is everyone so shocked by the Africanization of the Armed Forces? Hey, they feed you, house you, supervise your every move. Freedom and independent thinking are anathema. Aside from the absence of crops, they could be on a plantation!

Our rulers seem intent on a complete re-do. What society had tolerated in the past is now forbidden. What society had shunned is now mandatory. Must have been tough living under communism, but even the Reds didn’t try to play god with human nature.

Jesse Timmendequas “was twice before convicted of sex offenses” before being convicted of the “horrid murder” of Megan Kanka. Why is anyone guilty of more than one sex crime against children ever let out of prison?

“Mea culpa” seems exclusively a white phrase. Asians and Africans spend little time berating themselves over their mistreatment of others. Are they entirely innocent? The world will know in the 21st century, as the white race phases itself out.

To appoint foreign-born Americans to the post of Joint Chiefs of Staff, Secretary of State and other high Cabinet posts is against my principles. And I am foreign-born myself.

Speaking of noisy environments, I think I have found the perfect setting for reading and appreciating Instauration: a laundromat chock-full of Mexican mothers and children chattering in Spanish.

Now that Lt. Kelly Flinn will be available for employment in the private sector, let me propound this propitious promotional scheme to any of our major commercial airlines: Hire this sexually proven young lady as chief pilot in command of a skyliner to be appropriately painted like a Valentine card with hearts and flowers, Cupids and darts. The plane will fly a flexible schedule to various romantic destinations and honeymoon hideaways. Also consider refitting the interior with fully reclining seats and Pullman-car curtains.

Ann Landers recently wrote that if the earth’s population was just one village of 100, half the village’s wealth would belong to six U.S. citizens. How about a different analysis? List everything essential to modern life. Then calculate what percentage of the list was invented or developed by whites. What would the percentage be—98%, 99%?

What’s the point of talking about race relations when the real cause of black problems—their inherent mental inferiority—cannot even be hinted at?

When Gennifer Flowers blew the whistle on Bill, he apologized on TV. He was accompanied by Hillary, who apparently forgave him. He went on to be nominated, elected and reelected. However, if you are up for something really important—like officer in command of a supply dump in Topoka—past misdemeanors put forth by anonymous, unverified hotline calls will deny you that promotion and force you into retirement.

Claiming the 9,000-year-old Caucasian skeleton found in Washington state, local Yumatilla Indians protested that their traditions say that they were always in the area and “didn’t come cross no land bridge.” Case closed.

The Germans have been emigrating throughout their history. We can always start with the Völkerverwanderung. More instructive is the period after the atrocious Thirty Years War. This could quite plausibly be designated the German Holocaust.

I am extremely interested in a reevaluation of Einstein’s work. His face was in all my math books when I was a kid. Later I began to wonder about his “exclusive” discoveries—Special and General Relativity. Neither Newton nor Darwin claimed such exclusivity. Another puzzle to my young mind: How can Einstein be called a Jewish scientist, when everything he learned emanated from the universities he attended?

Music reigns as my favorite art form. No poem, book, painting or sculpture words splendidly sung. Young women to me sing sweetest. There must be a genetic link between comeliness and the gift of song.

Nothing improves except Instauration. I can only say, keep it up, while everything else goes down the tube.

During the 60s a book, Black Like Me, was published which described the experiences of the author (a female, I think), who darkened her skin and passed for a black in the South. Do you think we will ever see a similar book, Jewish Like Me?

Tiger Woods’s mother has stated that her son’s destiny will be far greater than just golf. He will be president of the U.S. or emperor or even the first CEO of the New World Order! His recent losses were no more than teasers described by the media as minor detours.

A government worker friend told me about a black woman unable to do her job. Solution? Promote her to supervisor! White men in his department are forbidden from organizing the same types of lobbying groups that blacks, Hispanics and gays have. Is this how Clinton builds reconciliation?

Clinton appointed an expert whose conclusion is that the military is too belligerent and should show more compassion. Our foes better watch out. We’ll just love ‘em to death!

There are several species of anti-Semites. But the kind that most excites Jews is the sort that is gushingly pro-Semitic in public but anti-Semitic in private. How could Nixon make Kissinger Secretary of State and give Israel about everything it wanted, then tell his aide, Haldeman, to go after Jews who, in his words, “are stealing in every direction?”
Wither the Modern Painter?

Among modern artists the painter is unique in having lost his primary vocation. Sculptors, musicians, dancers and poets are still doing very much what they did 500 years ago. Though styles may change, their social function does not. A violin shapes silence as a chisel shapes clay, while the dancer's body and the poet's voice convey experience much as they always did. Each exercises a skill which is timeless in its appeal, and none has to fear that his or her vocation may become obsolete. The traditional painter, however, was almost put out of business by the invention of the camera. And the upheaval in the visual arts of the last hundred years—all the way from the Impressionists through Klee and Pollock to whatever the latest ism may be—constitutes a continuing reaction to this brutal fact.

In all previous ages the painter's main function had been to copy what was there for all to see. He recorded for posterity or for a rich patron the way things looked—a face, a house, a family gathering. True, he was free to paint imaginary scenes, as when depicting events from myth or the Holy Bible, but the depiction still had to be realistic. Figures and objects had to be such as they would appear to anyone with normal eyesight, meaning that a painter was still restricted to the function of copyist. Those who bent the rule by distortion—Blake or El Greco—were excused on the ground of religious ecstasy. Painting was supposed to be illustration, nothing more or less, and it was this function which the camera rendered obsolete.

Strictly representational art, once valued for accuracy above all else, became pointless. When anyone capable of holding a camera can reproduce a scene with a click of the finger, why go through the laborious process of achieving the same verisimilitude with brush strokes on canvas? The painter of record was in the same fix as an artisan replaced by a robot. The camera's usurpation of his traditional role left him struggling to establish a place for himself by doing what the camera could not. Much of the ferment of modern art comes from this daunting situation. If Rembrandt was able to visit the contemporary art scene, he would surely be struck by its extreme restlessness, the hyperactive searching for a new trend, a new look. As "school" follows "school" and "post-this" eclipses "neo-that" with bewildering rapidity, the process hints of desperation. To the casual observer the modern painter seems like a swimmer frantically struggling to keep his head above conflicting currents or a man flailing his arms to stay upright in an ever sliding bog. To our observer this apparently chaotic scene is topped off and illuminated, like flares shot up from a sinking ship, by the astonishing prices paid for works in which he can see no value whatsoever. It reminds him of the stock market mania of the 1920s. When the art market has suffered its own crash, what will anyone pay, he wonders, for a Pollock or a Warhol?

Be that as it may, we can perhaps trace the beginnings of the present paroxysm to the famous "alternate" exhibition staged in Paris towards the end of the last century by a group of painters protesting the exclusion of their works from the conventional "Salon." Like any revolt against the ruling convention, it aroused a storm of counter-protest, just as Dadaism was to do a generation later. As the Impressionists before them, the Dadaists were called crazy, while to them the real crazies were the upholders of the traditional culture that spawned the mindless horror of WWI. They saw the deadliness of conventional European consciousness, how it stunted spontaneity, how much misery and mischief was fermenting in the sinister alliance of sexual repression and colonialist brutality under a hypocritical crust of "Christian" virtue. What had begun as a revolt against photographic representation became a revolt against all convention.

In case this claims too much for a transitory school of art, consider what had happened to the artist. His calling had once been noble and necessary. Painting had helped to civilize people. By recalling great moments in history and myth it reminded us of where we came from and what we could be. Its heightened depiction of scenes from common life enriched that life by "reflection in a golden eye." This role had largely been lost in an age of mass industrialization where individual perception seemed to lose its value, just as individual life became valueless on the Western Front. In a world gone mad, art became irrelevant. To the Dadaist, conventional painting was a batch of pretty postcards pasted on the walls of Hell. Man was living outside himself. Encased in a false idealism which called the war "glorious," the ruling consciousness had become so insulated from reality as to constitute, in itself, a kind of exile. The "I" was no longer the insider it imagined itself to be, but an outsider lost in a desert of alienation. Art, which once had called us home, was reduced to decorating the place of exile.

But let us return to the painter's response to his displacement by the camera. Since the function of visual recording was now virtually owned by that contraption, the artist's natural reaction was to appeal to senses other than the visual. As a three-dimensional being, why should the artist confine himself to flatland? We can perhaps see it first in the many paintings of Mont Ste. Victoire by Cézanne, who repeatedly tries to capture the tactile "blockiness" of rock formations. Fascinated by shifts in perspective, he sought a way to convey through a two-
dimensional surface the heft of physical reality, and in this, like the Cubists who followed, he inevitably had to fail. How could one import mass into a realm where it has no place?

Later artists have taken the process further by breaking out of the frame, mixing painting with sculpture, sticking objects onto the canvas or even abandoning canvas altogether in the various phases of “installation” or “performing” art. At this stage the finished works can no longer be regarded as paintings. Clearly a painter is bound to the canvas as a poet is bound to the page. He belongs to a particular discipline. This granted, how far has he succeeded in establishing a place for himself by doing what the camera cannot? The career of Picasso shows a huge talent struggling to escape the limitations of its primary medium. "Escape," be it noted, rather than "evade." It may seem unfair to hit art students over the head with the fact that Picasso won a Beaux Arts medal for drawing at 14, but there's no denying that the man's revolutionary successes would have been impossible without a mastery of his craft. As shown most clearly in Picasso's work, the real progress in modern painting may be summed up as the replacement of reproduction by interpretation—the artist trying to extract from his subject a meaning which the camera cannot show, a deeper reality than that which meets the ubiquitous glass eye.

The second trend may be called creative distortion, wherein natural features are wrenched out of shape or unnaturally juxtaposed in order to express what a photograph of the original scene could never convey. The apotheosis of this trend is reached in Picasso's Guernica, where the truly hideous distortion of man and beast dramatizes what the painter conceives to be a dislocation of the natural order.

The third major trend is towards abstraction for its own sake, the progressive refinement of forms and relationships similar subjects, but how different their treatment! Though a talented forger like Van Mergeren could copy any one of their works with sufficient accuracy to fool even established experts, this does not make him their equal, nor diminish their greatness in any degree. What the forger cannot steal is the way that each of them taught us to see things differently. And here lies the true key to the acceleration of change in modern art. More and more the artist's real subject is the viewer himself—the viewer as a mechanism of perception which the artist, by charming or shocking out of some habitual pattern, seeks to change. (Nor is the painter alone in this. The true artist, owing to the force of his wisdom, has always sought to change people as much as to amuse them. Such literary giants as Dostoyevsky and Dickens, for instance, were both appalled by the degradation of the working class in their respective times. But how different the ways whereby they sought the perceptions of their readers!)

Every major artist changes the world for us. Some people now tend to dismiss the works of Constable as boringly conventional, but there was no such convention in his day. He founded it! He taught people to appreciate landscape as they had never done before. In older paintings, landscape had appeared only as background, artificially sketched in like a theater backdrop. Landscape had rarely been the subject of a painting, just as most people had never been accustomed to contemplating it. Slum children evacuated to the English countryside to escape the bombing of London actually found it ugly, or at least empty and depressing, because it held for them no interest like that of their own narrow streets. They had never been taught to see it in the way Constable taught his contemporaries. In his work small human figures serve only to accentuate the brooding oaks, the streams and cloud-dappled meadows through which they move and have their being.

Having said all that, it still seems defensible to maintain that modern painting is characterized in general by the urgency of the transition from reproduction to interpretation. Within this progression we distinguish three main trends. The first we may call metaphorical, where the artist uses one thing to represent another. Any resemblance to the external world, what the camera might find in a similar scene, is superficial, often crudely sketched in, because the ostensible scene is only a means of conveying something quite different. In Munch's The Scream, for instance, we're not just seeing a man on a bridge, we're seeing a state of mind.

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towards a point where nothing remains of the original referent—if indeed there ever was one—and the painting itself represents nothing outside of itself. Even the artist himself has disappeared, like the smile of the Cheshire Cat, leaving behind what might just as well be the product of a robot. The element of representation being absent, the viewer who looks for a meaning can read into it or regard the painting merely as decoration. The problem here is obvious. We have no criterion for judging whether the "work" is good or bad. "Work" implies a purpose, an end to be achieved. Since the radical abstractionist has denied himself the right to claim any particular meaning for his product, we're left simply with an assemblage of colored spaces which either does or does not appeal to our personal taste. You either like it or you don't. A child's verdict is as good as an adult's. In this style a chimpanzee can paint as well as a man. The word "well" has lost all meaning here, just as the painting has. It is no secret that the impossibility of applying any rational judgment to such works had eagerly been exploited by the sort of dealers who sell abstract art to gullible patrons on the pretext of some ineffable "significance" which only they can discern. But who believes that this kind of inflation can persist much longer? Pure abstraction is so obviously a dead end that one can only be surprised at its getting this far. That some people are willing to pay enormous prices for what is in effect a piece of detachable wallpaper bearing some famous name need not concern us. What should concern us is that the artist in question and those who persuade others to take him seriously are turning their backs on the entire history of genuine progress in painting. While claiming to be the guardians and interpreters of modern art, they are really the true Philistines. Their pretensions mock all those true creators, from van Gogh to Picasso, who strove to rescue painting from the status of mere decoration.

If it can be agreed that further abstraction is not the right direction of advance, where should modern painters go? Though we all have our own preferences, nobody is qualified to lay down a track for the artist to pursue. Borne up on the wings of his craft, he must go wherever the wind blows him. Creation is as much a mystery to him as to anyone else. Where did Mozart get his music or Seurat the extraordinary stillness of his figures? We cannot look behind that curtain. Nothing is more wonderful than the birth of new ideas or the emergence of new forms from the searching hand. Arduous work and intense concentration may prepare the way for the work, but will not explain the origin of the work. When a feverish van Gogh threw away appearances as frantically as a starving man at a feast tears away the bones to reach the marrow, what was going on? Was it only some commotion in the cells of an individual brain? Or is there on some level of reality a phantom storehouse of patterns and images suspended as in some superelectronic "loop," a kind of inspirational Van Allen Belt, whence they fall to those minds prepared to make use of them? Of one thing we may be sure. New forms come only to those who deserve them.

Genius comprises not only high intelligence and an oceanic memory kept active by strength of purpose, but also a kind of purity. There is a level of consciousness where the self virtually ceases, becoming only a conduit for something higher, as though our personal experience were being held up to some universal light. (Who was it who said the poet lives among us as a sort of spy who walks about the earth all day and reports to heaven every night?) The genius may not be a likable person. He may be as arrogant as Galileo, vengeful as Dante, dishonorable as Rimbaud or as pompously egotistical as Wordsworth in his weaker moments. He may even be a cold-blooded killer like Cellini! But in the work—in the amount of total absorption—he's as pure as the driven snow. He is as selfless as a mother towards her new-born babe. Nothing matters to him but the dawning of creation.

In this light, genius may be defined as a very high voltage passing through a field of innocence. Who can set the rules for that?

PETER J. LORDEN
Acting Effectively in the Public Arena

My preceding columns have stressed that groups that espouse the Majority cause with uncompromising candor are at present relegated to operating almost entirely through the mail (e- and the U.S. Postal Service). Beyond limited types of behind-the-scenes volunteer work, a minuscule number of paying jobs and the difficult option of “entrepreneurship,” the ideologically explicit pro-Majority milieu offers little opportunity for public activity, let alone activity targeting a substantial slice of the Majority.

Nevertheless there are groups operating in the public arena that advance the Majority weal piecemeal or that offer an across-the-board pro-Majority program, while soft-peddling or evading frank discussion of the Gretchenfragen of racial differences and the Jewish role in our civilization’s discontents. The most effective of these organizations might be called “single-issue groups” and “front groups.”

Despite the prevailing “white-out,” it is still possible to advocate and work openly and effectively for policies that advance the Majority cause by opposing unrestrained immigration, affirmative action, “multiculturalism” and other such threats to our survival. It is even possible to tackle the Jewish question, although exclusively on the matter of U.S. policy towards Israel. Although the anti-Zionist lobby is dwarfed by the Israel-first apparat, it has never lacked for influential backers and likely exceeds any and all full-throttle Majority organizations in access and influence.

Single-issue groups offer outlets for activity ranging from sending clippings and contributing articles to attending conferences and volunteering in a variety of capacities. They afford the chance not merely to accomplish something for our race but also to learn such practicalities as organizing, propaganda, lobbying and fundraising.

The Majority single-issue activist will want to choose a group that is actually getting something done. Sad to say, certain single-issue groups that depict themselves as powerhouses do little more than solicit and collect funds. Even these lowly tasks, however, offer opportunities for personal action. Needless to say, the activity should be centered on issues critical to the survival and eventual victory of the Majority cause: those that touch on race, immigration reform and opposition to affirmative action rather than protecting the whales or promoting a flag-protection amendment. It is easy to flush out such groups through almost entirely through the mail (e- and the U.S. Postal Service).

Another class of organizations, the “front groups,” rather than focusing on a single issue undertake a general program of educational and non-electoral political activity on behalf of the Majority, while steering clear of specifics on race and avoiding the Jewish question. They are called front groups not because the Communist Party controls them from behind the scenes—those days are gone forever—but because their stand on behalf of “populism” or “middle America” or “Southern heritage” or “Western culture” usually veils an underlying pro-Majority stance. Such groups are generally not as influential as the single-issue orgs, but they offer outlets and venues in which Majority types can have a real impact in acquainting other front group members, who are often disposed to be receptive, with the racial and cultural realities underlying the woes of Majority members.

A word to the wise. Avoid “conservative” groups, including “conservative” single-issue groups, like the plague. In general your time, energy and money are too valuable to fritter away on counterproductive, peripheral concerns and groups (such as the Second Amendment lobbies) that are already doing quite well financially, thank you.
More words to the wise. Don't cherish any hope that a front group will soon drop its facade and champion the Majority racial cause unreservedly. Be careful about being overly indiscreet, particularly in the beginning, in broaching the real issues to its members. The first error may earn you years of frustration; the second, an early exit.

One or more of the above activities, undertaken and carried out with discipline and tact, can provide a Majority member with not only activity, but achievement; can school him in many useful political techniques and may result in increased contacts with other fully race-conscious paladins battling our dispossession.

MORIARTY

Sports Notes

Since 1997 is the 50th anniversary of Jackie Robinson's rookie season with the Dodgers, I knew we'd be in for a media onslaught. Sure enough, almost every publication I've picked up in recent weeks has had something about him. On the season's opening day I discovered that major league players were wearing 50th anniversary patches on their uniforms. I was hoping that once the April 15 anniversary (with Clinton presiding at a Mets game in Zoo City) had passed, things would get back to normal. Then I learned that Bud Selig, the Jewish acting commissioner of baseball, had declared that henceforth the number 42, worn by Robinson, would never be issued to another major league baseball player. Never again, never again! We must never forget! Ah, that old familiar refrain!

A lot of ballplayers, black and white, were better than Jackie Robinson, yet never got that kind of treatment. Personally I think it's about time major league baseball did something for whites. No, not the white players, but the millions of white middle-class folk who fill the stadiums to watch multimillionaire melanoids. (Oafish Albert Belle of the White Sox is now receiving $11 million per season.) Professional baseball existed before Robinson. If all the Negro players disappeared tomorrow, professional baseball would still be played. But should the day come when the white fans decide to stay home, the game would be over—farther than you can say Jackie Robinson!

The Tiger Woods media blitz has all the makings of another let's-rub-whitey's-nose-in-it campaign. Can't help but think of the glee in the Jewish mediocrat's eye when he remembers those restricted WASP country clubs that shut out his forefathers. Hey, whitey, he gloats, look at this one-man rainbow coalition excelling at your sport (but not excelling in the U.S. Open where he came in an excruciating 11th). You can't dominate anything anymore, can you? All you did was invent the game, develop the strategy, design and manufacture the equipment, build the arenas and establish the leagues and tournaments that enrich those people of color. You don't really expect any gratitude or acclaim, do you, whitey?

When the subject of Tiger Woods's mixed racial background comes up, picture yourself working at a 7-Eleven. Tiger comes in and scoops up what's in the till. The police arrive and you have to give a description of the robber. What would you say? Remember those dominant Negro genes and think phenotype, not genotype! If you describe him as anything other than African American, he will never be caught.

The old double standard came through loud and clear the other day when a local sports executive was explaining why attendance was down for the Dallas Burn, the local entry in Major League Soccer. The exec explained that attendance would improve as soon as the team signed a hotshot out of the Mexican league to attract local Hispanics. He was insinuating that they will only pay money to watch their own kind! What was the reaction? Neither a peep nor a whimper. Can you imagine Jerry Reinsdorf, the Jewish honcho of the Chicago White Sox, commenting on the disappointing attendance at his team's home games, despite a spate of highly remunerated melanoids, and announcing he was going to try to sign some white players to put more people in the stadium? The voices of outraged Congoids and white liberals would echo across the land. A new name would be added to the anti-pantheon that contains such outcasts as Jimmy the Greek, Al Campanis and Marge Schott.
Bismarck (Part II)

Though financial scandals never seriously tarnished Bismarck's image, in late June 1875, Der Kreuzzeitung, a conservative newspaper he had helped establish, took him to task for unsavory practices. A series of articles centered on Bleichröder's influence on the Iron Chancellor, as he was now called. The anonymously written tirade boldly stated, "Jews actually govern us now," and detailed the corruption in Bismarck's administration. The German economy having lapsed into a depression in 1873, the worst of the century, anti-Semites found recruiting easy because stock-rigging by Jewish speculators was widely blamed for the nation's woes. The statement, "We live under an evil regime, and its name is Bismarck," was actionable and resulted in the author fleeing the country and writing the rest of his articles in Switzerland.

In 1881, Bismarck was presented with a petition demanding tighter immigration controls, removal of Jews from high office (particularly the judiciary), quotas in higher education and the compilation of Jewish statistics. Bismarck played along with the right-wing activists, who turned anti-Semitism into a political movement, almost making it fashionable. As historian Fritz Stern notes, "Until the end of the 1870s, anti-Semites were even less socially acceptable than their victims, the Jews." The term anti-Semitism was coined in Germany during that same decade and the anti-Semites' portrayal of the Jew as a plutocrat, materialist, money-grubber, subversive and radical sounds oddly contemporary. The battle against Jews, abetted by the Volksism movement, was joined on three fronts: racial, religious and economic. Some anti-Semites felt that conversion and assimilation were the solution; others pushed for rejection and isolation. It should be noted that "conservative" and "anti-Semitic" were not synonymous.

A number of conservatives felt that anti-Semitic activism was, among other things, a threat to the established order. Bismarck's shabby treatment by the conservative journal, Der Kreuzzeitung, must have been particularly irksome, since he had already taken so much heat from the other papers. "The press of the German Reich is almost entirely in the hands of the Jews," complained Bismarck to the French ambassador. But that didn't mean the media at that time couldn't be useful. When the Wolff Burea, Prussia's foremost news agency, sought to avoid being purchased by foreign interests, Bleichröder provided capital that made the agency a quasi-governmental bureau, one that could be counted on to plant pro-German stories in foreign newspapers. A physician-turned-journalist, Dr. Max Schlesinger, edited the Englische Correspondenz, which supplied English news to German papers, and later was sold to the Prussian government. Rudolf Lindau, from a converted Jewish family, was the head of a foreign press bureau. Emil Landsberg, a correspondent in Paris, was actually a double agent Bismarck used against his political enemies. Dr. Felix Bamberg, a Prussian consul in Paris, was in charge of press affairs at Prussian headquarters during the Franco-Prussian War. Previously he had been a spy for the German army. One newspaperman who refused to knuckle under to Bismarck was Leopold Sonnemann, Jewish publisher of the Frankfurter Zeitung, a notoriously liberal paper.

Journalists could not be counted on to be pro-Bismarck, but they could be bought off. With help from Louis Meyer, a Jewish banker in Hanover, Bleichröder co-opted editors and journalists with bank deposits sequestered from the estate of King George V of Hanover, who died in 1878. The lucre was particularly handy, since no public accounting was necessary. Having adjudged Hanoverian journalists as reptiles, Bismarck and Bleichröder referred to their informal bribery money as the Reptile Fund.

In 1871, German Jews were only 1.25% of the host country's population (two-thirds lived in Prussia). Then, as now, they were vastly overrepresented in commerce and the professions. Berlin, in particular, was a city of unlimited opportunity, its population almost doubling from 529,000 (18,900 Jews) in 1860 to one million-plus (53,900 Jews) in 1880. The time-honored conflict between old money and new money was ablaze with parvenu Jews dominating the latter category. Immigrant Jews from Eastern Europe were looked down upon, even by their co-religionists. As for moral rectitude, "It was easier for a poor man to become rich than for a poor man to become honorable," writes Fritz Stern:

The irony was that while many a Jew was jealous of the intrinsic respectability that Gentiles, especially noble Gentiles, possessed, many a Gentile nobleman was covertly jealous of the wealth that Jews seemed preeminently clever in amassing.

It was not just Junker respectability that made Bismarck an attractive figure to Jews. Many of them liked his politics. Theodore Herzl, a Hungarian Jew and founding father of the Zionist movement, considered Bismarck a political hero:

That he [Herzl] would have been attracted to a German nationalist point of view is not surprising. . . Furthermore, as the student careers of many Jewish figures of Herzl's generation show, the German nationalist ideology . . . was very popular among Jewish bourgeois youth. Indeed many of the German nationalist student leaders were Jewish, including Victor Adler, the future socialist leader. . . Others attracted to the movement were Gustav Mahler and, if fleetingly, Sigmund Freud.
That Bismarck did not reply to Herzl’s pleas for German support of Zionist settlements in Palestine did not sour Herzl’s Germanophile outlook.

To live under the protection of this strong, great, moral, splendidly governed, tightly organized Germany can only have the most salutary effect on the Jewish national character.30

Such flattery directed towards the German state he crafted may have influenced Bismarck’s thinking towards the Jews. For one thing he believed in the superiority of German Jewry over the other national varieties:

The Jews in Germany were, for him, just another racial group like the Hessians or the Pomeranians, save only that they added to the mingling of races “a certain mousseux.”31

The truth is, Hessians and Pomeranians weren’t nearly so useful to Bismarck as Jews. He may have felt a kinship with the Jewish personality because in times of conflict he was of the “never forgive, never forget” school. Obviously Bismarck was not a “likable” fellow just as the Jews are not a “likable” people. Indeed the Chancellor had a remarkable aptitude for making enemies:

As far as the world at large and the sphere of politics were concerned, Bismarck’s God was the stern God of the Old Testament and of Luther, who chastises His enemies. Throughout his life Bismarck was a great hater and never doubted that he was on the side of the angels.32

During his last official meeting with Kaiser William II, Bismarck remarked how useful Jews had been to him and to the state (in Bismarck’s mind the two being inseparable). A few days later the Kaiser relieved him of his duties as chancellor.33

When Bismarck was forced out of office, those who had sworn personal allegiance to him were suddenly non-committal. Aside from his son, Herbert, the only member of his administration to resign was an Undersecretary of State, Count Berchem, a Bavarian whose mother came from a family of Jewish bankers.

In his retirement, Bismarck kept company with Maximilian Harden (born Witkowski), one of the most renowned journalists of his day, who was introduced to Bismarck by Dr. Schweninger. The son of a silk merchant, Harden tried his hand at acting and writing plays before turning to journalism. Editor of the fashionable weekly journal, Zukunft (Future), Harden found Bismarck a rich source of information. They were united in their opposition to William II and the liberal bourgeoisie. But after six years of companionship, Bismarck banished him because of some unexplained “indiscretions.” Harden was introduced in the U.S. as a pro-Zionist journalist whose propaganda appeared in the New York World.

Bismarck, it is unnecessary to say, didn’t need scribblers to validate his importance. In a House of Commons speech on February 9, 1871, Disraeli called, “The German revolution, a greater political event than the French revolution of the last century.”34 That Germany, considering the growth of its railroads and industry, would have united with or without Bismarck does not diminish his achievement. Historians have continued to pay homage to him:

The unification of Germany was the most important single political development of the 19th century, altering the diplomatic balance of power on the Continent and shifting the center of economic predominance eastward.35

Another historian wrote: “Not since Napoleon had a single man had such a revolutionary impact on the life of Europe.”36

Welfare

Bismarck’s influence on other nations’ domestic policies must not be neglected, Germany was the first nation to offer its citizenry comprehensive welfare programs—programs for which Bismarck was largely responsible. Much in the manner of LBJ and the Great Society a century later, Bismarck gave Germany the Sickness Insurance Law of 1883, the Accident Insurance Law of 1884 and the Old Age and Disability Insurance Law of 1889. To what extent Bismarck’s welfare state was inspired by an honest concern for the workingman is debatable. In any event he definitely wanted to bind the individual German to the state with a “golden chain.” In 1881, he stated, “Whoever has a pension for his old age is far more content and far easier to handle than one who has no such prospect.”37

The welfare state was born in “conservative” Germany largely because Bismarck wanted to beat the leftists to the punch. His state socialism would, hopefully, avert the more disruptive revolutionary forms.38 What the ultra-nationalist Bismarck found offensive about socialists was their international outlook. They were, by definition, dual loyalists. The same was true of Catholics. The term, Kulturkampf, was coined to describe Bismarck’s campaign against Catholics in general and Jesuits in particular. The irony is that Bismarck, as previously demonstrated, was quite cozy with Jews, the most renowned internationalists of all.

Bismarck was not concerned with issues of religious or political liberty. Freedom of speech? Perish the thought! In Bismarck’s mind, a verbal attack aimed at him was an assault against the state—ergo, treason—and could send a critic to jail, as many of his political enemies discovered. Thanks to the anti-socialist law, by 1881 at least 600 socialists (including large numbers of Jews) were jailed simply because of their politics. As in more recent times, national security was the blanket excuse to justify police state tactics.

Curiously, Bismarck’s emphasis on a strong central government did not extend to control of the border. The Second Reich granted jurisdiction over matters of citizenship to the states. Sharing borders with both Russia and
Austria, pre-WWI Germany was especially vulnerable to Jewish refugees and immigrants migrating westward. From 1870-1914, an estimated 2 million Russian, Austro-Hungarian and Romanian Jews filtered into Germany, most merely passing through, others remaining and settling in the largest urban areas. In Germany, as in the present-day U.S., reference to a “Russian” immigrant was generally understood to mean a Russian Jew.

Bismarck was capable of playing hardball when his nationalistic instincts were aroused. In 1880-85 he drove 40,000 Poles (including 17,000 Jews) out of Prussia. In December 1870, in an attempt to “Germanize” Lorraine, recently acquired from France, he ordered the expulsion of Poles (most of them Jews) from Metz. Civil libertarians were aghast, but Bismarck wasn’t listening.

Although no one denies Bismarck’s importance in European history, in the final analysis a lesser statesman might have left a more benign legacy. Bismarck’s militarism aroused anti-German sentiments in Europe that persist to this day. It is plausible that the two world wars that decimated generations of Europeans would not have happened if it had not been for Bismarck.39 In 1947 the Allied Control Council dissolved Bismarck’s beloved State of Prussia. Most of it was absorbed into Poland and Russia. Bismarck’s birthplace was burned by rampaging Russians.

His Place in History

Many of Bismarck’s contemporaries, as well as those who came after him, had serious reservations about the consequences of his statesmanship:

The question about Bismarck as a historical figure is whether he perverted the course of German history. The question arises because German history, from whatever system of values one judges it, took a disastrous course in the 20th century. These disasters occurred not so very long after Bismarck did his work and they were inextricably connected with what he did.40

Hanoverian historian Omno Klopp opined, “Count Bismarck means by German unity, the subjugation of the best part of Germany by Prussia.”41

In unifying Germany, Bismarck may have destroyed the German soul. The Prussian ethos was militaristic and reactionary, stressing order, duty and social responsibility. As the dominant German state, its influence played an important part in boosting the national spirit of the new nation, giving birth to the stereotype of the Hun that was tailor-made for WWI propaganda. Up to the time of Bismarck, Germany was not known as a warlike country. The admitted Germanophobe, H.G. Wells, wrote:

When at last Germany was unified, instead of bearing the likeness of a modern civilized people, it presented itself to the world with the face of this archaic Bismarck, with a fierce mustache, huge jack boots, a spiked helmet, and a sword.42

According to Professor Hamerow:

In a pre-industrial hierarchical society governed by princely authority, loyalty to local custom and tradition seemed natural. It came to be accepted as a truism that the German spirit, as opposed to the French or the English, had a tendency toward diversity, uniqueness and localism. The Augustan age of German culture, the age of Goethe, Schiller, Kant, Herder, Mozart, and Beethoven, coincided with a period of political disunity and weakness.43

In the words of Fritz Stern, pre-Bismarck Germany was a land of “poets, dreamers, and thinkers.”44 It goes without saying that the strenuous work expended on raising a nation to a world power doesn’t leave the nation’s best minds too much time for cultural pursuits.

Germany and the U.S.

While historians are not reluctant to compare 19th-century Germany with its 20th-century counterpart, another comparison should not be neglected. By now it should be clear that Germany and the U.S. developed along parallel lines at roughly the same time. It is perhaps not just a coincidence that Bismarck took more than a passing interest in what was happening on our side of the Atlantic.

Like Germany, the U.S. was not initially organized around a strong central government. While there were those who pushed for such a state from the earliest days of the republic (notably Alexander Hamilton), the likes of Jefferson and Jackson managed to keep it at bay. It has been said that before the Civil War the average American, more likely to be a resident of a rural area or a small town than a large city, barely knew that the federal government existed. Like the German who thought himself a Hanoverian or Bavarian rather than a German, the American in the early days of the republic thought of himself as a Connecticut Yankee or a Virginia gentleman. Though land-owning families exercised some regional influence (much like the Prussian Junkers), their strength could not equal the power wielded by plutocrats who sprang up during the Gilded Age. Fortunes were made (all too frequently with the assistance of financial flimflammetry) both in Germany and America as railroads and factories were constructed and cities mushroomed in number and size. Militarism and police power grew apace, the all-powerful state needing strong arms of enforcement. Along with industrialism and militarism came a strong central government, which meant a spike upward in Jewish influence. One reason was the nation state’s growing financial needs that could not always be met with taxation but required the services of moneylenders. Bismarck was certainly not the first head of state to look to Jews to provide capital when he wanted to wage war. Unfortunately centralization of power—whether financial, political or military—is more likely to result in abuses, not only on the part of the state, but also on the part of the those who govern it.

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Jewish Clout

Every lurch forward in federal power (e.g., the activist administrations of FDR, LBJ and Clinton), every uptick in big government is commonly accompanied by a new round of Jewish influence. Though Jewish power is sometimes less expansive during “conservative” administrations, it soars to new heights with each new round of government activism. It may not necessarily be a conspiracy but simply a matter of numbers. As a small minority everywhere outside of Israel, it would be difficult for Jews to control a decentralized nation. They would be spread far too thin to take over all the city, county and state positions of influence. They can’t take the high ground if there is no high ground. The enormous growth of the U.S. government has, in effect, created the high ground and allowed them to climb to influential heights. In Bismarck’s Germany, as in the contemporary U.S., Jews stood ready to “serve” the state. But serving the state is not quite the same thing as serving one’s country. Efforts on behalf of the state often work to the detriment of the people, as evinced by the arrogant federal bureaus and staggering national debt of the U.S.

The powerful, centralized state is capable of bestowing lavish favors and can apply pressure—military and/or economic—to other countries that are less tolerant of Jews, as Romania found to its grief during Bismarck’s tenure. The all-powerful state, of course, can also protect domestic Jews from anti-Semitism. Consider how well the centralized countries of Europe have insulated Jews from criticism and Holocaust revisionism with hate crime laws. In the U.S., with the Chosen behind the wheel of the Leviathan, legislating outlandish amounts of foreign aid for Israel is a snap, as is browbeating tiny Switzerland into paying huge sums in reparations for dubious and unproven claims of mishandling Jewish funds allegedly stolen by the Nazi regime.

Curiously, Jews don’t seem to understand that in forging an all-powerful state capable of protecting them, they are also creating the one mechanism capable of destroying them should the tide of public opinion turn.

The decentralized Germany of yore, though struggling with the question of Jews’ emancipation, was hardly a threat to their very existence. While the all-powerful centralized state is an ideal vehicle to promote Jewish domination, the decentralized, regional state may better serve their survival.

One can only wonder what the future holds for Jews in America. By any standard they are riding high with the aid and encouragement of all bureaus and branches of the federal government. But any government capable of coming up with quotas (or affirmative action or guidelines or whatever euphemism you choose) to enhance black and Hispanic participation is just as capable of instituting quotas to restrict the growth of Jewish power. America, however, has a long-standing tradition, as well as a Constitution, in favor of civil liberties. This would make government-sponsored anti-Semitism extremely unlikely except under a “state of emergency” when the Constitution is suspended, as when Southerners were forced to live under a military dictatorship during Reconstruction.

For contemporary Americans, the lesson to be learned from Bismarck’s Germany is to beware of statism, particularly at the federal level. Does it really matter whether governments or politicians are socialists, communists or fascists? Although they reflect varying degrees of statism, they all view the individual primarily as a servant of the state. It was the “conservative” Bismarck who initiated state socialism in Germany. It was “conservatives” in America who supported peacetime conscription to fight foreign police actions of questionable import. Conservative captains of industry are among the strongest advocates of affirmative action.

Just as pre-Bismarck, decentralized Germany was renowned for its philosophers, composers and poets, the pre-Civil War U.S. was a particularly vibrant culture. The moral and intellectual acuity of the founding fathers has never been matched. Even subsequent roughnecks like Andrew Jackson displayed a vigorous integrity that stands in bold relief to the pussyfooting chief executives of more recent vintage.

We can’t blame Bismarck for America’s woes, but he does serve to warn us that nationalism is not always in the nation’s best interest when it involves a rapid growth of statism. Indeed, when the state works hand in glove with Jews, the result is likely to be an iron fist. No matter what national anthem you sing, it might end up sounding like Israel über Alles.

JUDSON HAMMON  

Footnotes

Should the U.S. Be a Tripartite Nation?

I propose that the U.S. be divided into three nations based on political party affiliation rather than race. For the economic underclass and those of the liberal persuasion, there would be the Peoples’ Democracy of America. Anyone can be a citizen who is a registered Democrat.

To quiet the alarms of those who are politically unaffiliated or who voted for some small party unable to garner even 1% of the vote in the 1996 elections, there would be a nation called the Independent States of America. Anyone not a Republican or Democrat could emigrate to the I.S.A.

The P.D.A. would consist of 15 of the former 50 states, the I.S.A. of 13. The rest of the states, 21 in number (Alaska excluded because it’s big enough to be a separate republic by itself) would belong to the C.R.A. (Conservative Republic of America). Only Republicans could be citizens of that state. The C.R.A. would keep the old capital, Washington, including the government buildings and historic monuments. The District of Columbia would be divided, with much of it going to Maryland. The P.D.A. capital would be San Francisco.

The 15 P.D.A. states are, in alphabetical order, California, Connecticut, Florida, Hawaii, Illinois, Maryland, Massachusetts, Michigan, New Jersey, New Mexico, New York, Oregon, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island and West Virginia. Hopefully all the queers would move to the P.D.A., where they could get marriage licenses and rule the cultural roost along with minority racists and Majority renegades. Since it would be open season on white families, it wouldn’t take many years before they would flee to the I.S.A. or the C.R.A.

The I.S.A. would most resemble the old U.S. Slowly but gradually it would turn more conservative as whites heard the horror stories told by refugees from the P.D.A. The 13 I.S.A. states would adopt a flag like the one that flew in 1776. In alphabetical order the states would be: Arizona, Colorado, Delaware, Iowa, Maine, Minnesota, Missouri, Nevada, New Hampshire, Ohio, Vermont, Washington and Wisconsin. Having its capital, Portsmouth, on the Atlantic Ocean, the I.S.A. would keep its population oriented towards Europe instead of Asia. New Hampshire, one of the original 13 British colonies, would provide an historical and cultural continuity to the newly established politically united but not necessarily homogeneous nation.

Half of the states in the C.R.A. would be those who once belonged to the Old Confederacy. The complete roster would include: Alabama, Arkansas, Georgia, Idaho, Indiana, Kansas, Kentucky, Louisiana, Mississippi, Montana, Nebraska, North Carolina, North Dakota, Oklahoma, South Carolina, Tennessee, Texas, Utah, Virginia, Washington and Wyoming. The C.R.A. flag would be a combination of the Stars and Stripes and the Stars and Bars. Jews in the C.R.A. would be at a psychological disadvantage. Any time they uttered liberal notions, they would stand out as being more in tune with the P.D.A. and I.S.A. than with the C.R.A. In the C.R.A. they would have to conform or be silent. Most likely only the C.R.A. would enact pre-1965 immigration laws.

Is it worth it to create three nations where there was only one before? Majority Americans in the C.R.A. and the I.S.A. would be in control of foreign policy for the first time in a hundred years. No more National Security Council, no more Council of Foreign Relations, no more United Nations, no more foreign aid!

A lot of conservatives living in California don’t deserve to live in the P.D.A. They are already leaving by the tens of thousands, headed for the northwest or Colorado. Let those who decide to stay endure the pain of miscegenation.

Some would say that the C.R.A. and the I.S.A. should comprise one nation. Wrong. The people living in the I.S.A. will be a different intellectual breed. For one thing, they would definitely not want prayer in the public schools. They are what is left of “the North,” of WASP cultural prior to WWI.

I can hear the objections. States can’t secede anymore. The Civil War determined that. Well, there is nothing in the Constitution that forbids secession. Why shouldn’t people secede from a state that wars against its own people?

Everyone hates the gridlock in the federal government, the waste and the fraud. The idea of one-party government that can really get things done is appealing.

Critics of the three-nation idea will point out that many states are not contiguous. How can you have an effective nation when its key components are separated, some by great distances? The answer is modern technology. The most separated parts can be joined by what might be called a national internet. What cannot be joined by geography can be joined in cyberspace. Each internet serving the three nations would be directly connected to its own web sites. Actually the three nations would really be three federations, which would be combined into a single federation only for purposes of defense. At any rate, each nation would have 100% more independence than its inhabitants presently enjoy. Each would have much more domestic peace because each would have much less political diversity.

These three nations would not be ethnostates, which are based on genetic compatibility, but they will be a first, significant step in that direction.
Biracial Baloney

Every so often a new fad pops up in the social sciences. This year the spotlight is on biracialism. Simply put, blacks or Asians with one white parent are alleging they aren’t blacks or Asians, but something in-between. Many of them say that they are opposed to all racial distinctions, claiming they are not white, black, brown or yellow. Some would like to pretend that race does not exist. Others insist on a new classification, “multiethnic” or “multiracial.” The unnatural and twisted state of our society allows such ideas to thrive.

In a purely technical, genetic sense some of these claims are correct. For example, a person with one black and one white parent is a mulatto, and one half of his genes are white. If the “black” parent is less than a full-blooded Negro, the proportion of black blood in the child is less than 50%.

In America any person with a drop of black blood is usually considered to be a black. The only exceptions to this rule are some Latins with a dose of black blood (mostly Puerto Ricans, Cubans and Dominicans), who are often regarded as foreigners rather than blacks.

Some blacks are so light-skinned and white-featured that they can “pass” as whites. By the same token, how often does one run into a white man or woman with suspiciously frizzy hair, broad nose and bulbous lips? An Uncle Remus in the woodpile generations back?

In the old days in the South race was usually determined by sight. If you were accepted as white by your neighbors, you were white. If there was any question, you were black. In Louisiana, heir to a Latin tradition, the system was codified. If you had any black blood you were a black, mulatto, quadroon, octo-octo, and so forth, until you were 1/64th black, at which point you could call yourself white if you could get away with it.

A curious old Southern tradition is that the very last part of the body to show black blood is the crescent at the base of the fingernail. If it was dark, you were black. Louisiana gentlemen often checked the hands of their ladies before they married them, and vice versa. In South Africa, until recent times, they sometimes simply stuck a pencil in the suspect’s hair to determine his or her race. But all this racial testing is really beside the point.

The new powers that be in this country now want to muddy things up. They resent being placed in a racial category. Often, as is the case of a black-white couple with children, the black does not want his children to be classified black. The white parent is often horrified when the natural consequences of marriage to a black become clear. The white is faced with the ugly fact that she or he is the parent of a nonwhite. It should come as no surprise that some hybrids want a color-blind, nonracial world. The unfortunate children, deprived of a secure place in the social order, deeply resent their status. The common reaction is to go into denial. There are no races! Race does not matter!

A pathetic photo appeared in the N.Y. Times (July 6, 1996), showing Barbara McIntyre, white, married to Edward McCooper, black. Their son, Ethan McCooper, is a pudgy black 12-year-old—light-skinned, certainly, but obviously Negro. The McCoopers want a “multiracial” category inserted in the next census. Lotsa luck, folks. No matter what happens, your son will still go through life as a black man.

For Instaurationists there can be no question where we stand. We must oppose the multiracial ploy hammer and tong. In America the one-drop theory remains dogma. One drop of nonwhite blood makes you nonwhite. Mixed blacks are blacks or in certain areas mulattos. Mixed Asians are Eurasians. Hispanics, with the exception of the 10% white elements, are Indian, part-Indian or part-black.

The multiracial idea is a slippery slope. Race is and will always be the central fact of human society. It is the most important thing we pass on to our children and their children as well. Trying to fudge that inheritance is useless.

N.B. FORREST

HATE IS NOT A FAMILY VALUE

Don’t you love the above bumper sticker? I do. So much so that when my family vacationed in Florida I did a wondrous thing. I was on the beach with my kids (a very nice, white beach—never once saw a black and only twice saw Hispanics) when a rather expensive newish van drove up with that heartwarming, bumperishment declaration proudly displayed. A well-heeled Jewish family sporting Italian designer sunglasses and Birkenstocks emerged and disdainfully installed themselves under some palm trees, away from the other families. An hour later, a rattlesnake wrack pulled up and disgorged à la Keystone Cops an enormous family of squat, greasy Mexicans, who ran for the beach, hooting and swimsuitless, while the grizzled papa swung something out of a yellowing thermos. Since the Latino influx was somewhat unusual for that beach, the white families looked a bit nervous at the tribe in their midst, running around, chattering in Spanish and kicking up sand. Some families began to gather their things and prepared to depart. Since my own kids were getting cranky, I decided it was time to go. But not before I walked over to Mamacita Corpulosa, ensconced on the one chair with her obese youngest.

I exchanged a few pleasantries in her native language, among which was the suggestion that she go sit with the Dismalners at their oasis. Seeing me chatting with their south-of-the-border soul buddies, the Jews smiled back beatifically. I spoke (lied about) of their intense desire to practice Spanish. The second-hand invitation from me and the smile from the Chosen were all that was needed. As I inserted my key in the ignition and started to back my car out, I could see through the front window the frantic Dismalners being mobbed by the grinning, gap-toothed throng. Arrrrrrr!!
Odd as the statement may sound, large-scale immigration defines an absence of democracy. Today practically no American favors open immigration. Like aid to Israel, however, open immigration slogs along and even survives and prospers. It's the headless monster no one seems able to slay.

In years past, mass immigration was promoted by a narrow band of capitalists who found it a vehicle for driving down labor wage rates to subsistence levels. As a result, those who controlled the mines, mills and factories of America reaped vast profits. But "them" were the days when the voting franchise was open only to the propertied classes. The open immigration crowd usually found eager sponsors among willing politicians. Even when the vote was extended to all white males, open immigration remained, protected by the politicos still in the pay of the moneyed Establishment.

How could a nation based on democracy support open immigration? At voting time a typical factory worker would find himself instructed by his shop foreman on the company's political preference, any deviation being cause for summary dismissal and even black-listing.

With labor unions weak or nonexistent, the Joe Sixpack of those days had little recourse. Present-day Sixpackers, aren't much better off, frustrated not just by their capitalist betters, but by an odd and influential clique of political hipsters often collectively called the urban intelligentsia whose domination of the printing press, the TV studio and the movie camera ensures an unequal battle with the working class in every election. Proof resides everywhere, but most graphically in the careers of David Duke and Pat Buchanan, whose outspoken support for ending open immigration has time and again been falsely transformed into fascist politics. Even the thoroughly corrupt racket we call Big Labor remains firmly under the urban intelligentsia's thumb. Ironically, the chief victims of open immigration are America's blacks who find the intelligentsia's noisy vocal support for black civil rights hollow stuff indeed when Negroes are being evicted from their jobs in rust-belt industries and in the service business by millions of Latin American and Asian newcomers willing to work harder for less.

Back in the Great Depression Aunt Min may have found employment as a parlor maid for the Reallybigs up on the hill in her first years of work following graduation from the local teachers' college. But that was a time of closed immigration when she didn't have to compete with hordes of foreigners willing to work only for room and board. Before the immigration laws were changed in 1965, blacks found useful employment folding the Reallybigs' bed linens.

In general, white America, unlike its British counterpart, never took to the servant question, a fact which bedeviled the class-conscious editors of the Saturday Evening Post who used to publish bitter articles on "the servant problem." Today there is no "servant problem" because for most Americans there are no servant jobs. The urban intelligentsia has found that it likes paying slave wages to foreigners for domestic work that dark-skinned Americans refuse to tackle. When you read the bitter denunciations of a certain Semitic tribe by a certain black Muslim reverend, you will understand that the smoke indeed presages the fire.

IVAN HILD

We Need a Force Not a Farce

Government-ordained and mandated sex and race integration in the Armed Forces has made adjudicating grievances an extremely delicate and complicated matter. Legal privileges and preferences assigned certain sociopolitical groups by government affirmative action programs confuse the situation no end. In general minority complaints or grievances usually prevail against white males, regardless of justification. On the other hand, it is well nigh impossible for a white female to accuse a black or a woman in the military of incompetence or insubordination. That would be discrimination. Female sexual harassment complaints against males are usually taken at face value, notwithstanding that many women in the services today are not the ladies of yesteryear. Consider Tailhook, where the young male officers were punished and the young lady officers exonerated, even though some of them traveled from far and near to participate in the hijinks.

Delicate complexities arise when sex charges are lodged against members of a different race. When a black soldier is accused of sexual harassment by a white female soldier, it is extremely difficult for the authorities to decide in favor of one or the other of the privileged minorities. To maintain any semblance of military order and discipline in the Armed Forces, the high brass must discontinue its preferential policies for minorities and women. Otherwise large numbers of white men may choose to join state militias.

Thanks in part to feminists in Congress and a president who is both a feminist booster and a draft dodger, the requisite discipline, morale and unit pride are sadly lacking. The mere presence of women and homosexuals has a murderous influence on the effectiveness and function of the Armed Forces. Unmentioned is the rising cost to the taxpayer of covering expenses incurred in modifying ship and base facilities to accommodate women and providing gynecological services, maternity care and costly transfers of pregnant service women.

Women are poison in certain branches of the Armed Forces. In the past and throughout the world, they have traditionally served well in their own corps, such as the WACs and in the medical, intelligence, communications and administrative fields. To put them in barracks with field soldiers is to use an old Catholic expression, to put them "in a near occasion of sin."

For any army to function properly, it must be manned by individuals willing to accept the basic military code of obedience to orders, discipline and a sense of duty and honor. The U.S. can continue with this perverse social experiment, but it will not have a combat-ready fighting force. What it will have is a masquerade ball with women, homosexuals and the like costumed as soldiers, sailors and airmen. Instead of a fighting force, it will have a non-fighting farce.
Go After Muds Not Jews

Methinks that many, if not most, journals of opinion have a secret contradiction between their editors and their readers. Sometimes the editors seem more or less aware of it, sometimes not. The most obvious example for conservatives is National Review, which for years and years spat out the party line of anti-abortion. About 20 years ago they started making occasional acknowledgments, albeit grudgingly, that most of their readers were tolerant (at least) of abortion on eugenic grounds.

I think Instauration’s secret is that most of us signed on to read about muds and in the past year or two we’re getting much less of that and much more about Hebrews. Certainly the viewpoint is valid. Attempts to suppress abortion on eugenic grounds.

Scholarship reached a truly ugly level with censorship of David Irving’s Goebbels book. But I wonder if most Instauration readers, like myself, do not consider anti-Semitism a quaint luxury at a time when it is very obvious that Negroes are the threat.

Admittedly I live in an area which has very few Jews. But that could be said of most areas of the country. Worrying about a segment of the population which is dying out even faster than other whites is a pretty odd notion, no matter how inordinate their influence and how annoying their abuse of it. I wouldn’t want to see the exposés of Judaic excess disappear from Instauration. But when Instauration stoops to defending Mohammedans—as is too often the case—it starts to look as though the mag has bought in too deeply to “the enemy of my enemy is my friend.” I repeat. Our main problem stems from blacks, not Jews. If Instaurationists will keep reminding the editor of this, the magazine will be a much better journal.

XAMAX

Critical Potpourri

• ERNE (Backtalk, June 1997) is absolutely correct. Nothing gets done without money and the media. Don’t ask me how to gain access to either. If hard facts and good writing could change anything, we would have won by now. As to the future Führer, I frankly think I possess all the necessary characteristics, but have no idea how to get to first base.

• The article by Moriarty on conspiracies (May 1997) is partially valid. There is indeed too much fanciful nonsense in many right-wing books. But it’s not all bunk. As to the “New World Order” being the product of the inevitable consequence of the “inexorable laws of history,” I frankly think conspiracy is the better explanation. Lots of things happen in this world for all kinds of reasons, but the grand design is still apparent.

• Zip 802 (May 1997) feels I am against women playing Joan of Arc. Not at all. Given the perilous position we are in, I am all for any female, from Brigitte Bardot to the lady mayors of the Front National, who can pull us out of our malaise. Still, as the history of Prohibition should teach us, female influence in the political arena often tends to be counterproductive.

What We Should Do

In response to ERNE, I too have read Mein Kampf and The Myth of the 20th Century. I too subscribe to all of the racial and nationalist periodicals. I too feel we are “spinning our wheels.” We should persuade Pat Buchanan to dump the Republicans and run on the Nationalist Party ticket. We should follow the example of France’s Le Pen and organize in depth. We should hold marches and sit-ins like Negroes do.

No Wedges, Please

Damn you pompous scribes of scorn and division! Digging, classifying, labeling and antagonizing the scant soil that nurtures our hope for survival gives you great pleasure. If this magazine keeps printing in its precious space articles that easily can be published with slight editing in Readers Digest, like “Conspiracies Then and Now” (May 1997), I will consign it to the pile of printed matter I immediately throw in the trash.

The greatness of Revilo Oliver or any other must not be used to drive a wedge in the body we constitute. We are a precious entity which must guard its multi-faceted integrity above all. Arrogant intellectual stints of a strange divisive nature are a curse to us and to the meager publications which we expect to unite us.

Slogans are corny. However this one slogan we should never lose sight of: Down with anything that divides us!

S.P. Eak

Against Premature Activism

In Instauration (June 1997) ERNE pleads for action on the racial front and pines for a superleader to usher us out of our racial wilderness. This feeling is understandable. It is likely shared by us all but, sad to say, is out of whack with the times. Most whites don’t yet appreciate the danger they face. Things, however, are beginning to change on the periphery of society where are found radicalized, romantic groups whose Weltanshauung lionizes life in the outback of a new racial awareness. The mainstream, however, has not yet begun to show signs of change. Under such circumstances, the importance of journals like Instauration becomes doubly significant in spreading the faith and documenting the truth of our times, while offering an outlet both to frustration and insight.
LBJ and Hubert Humphrey are intellectual dinosaurs. Even Billy Clinton may be looked upon as an appendage of a time long past. With his departure from the Washington scene, the liberal establishment will have nothing to stop what may be a deluge of social conservatism. Instauration has acted as a bridge between the bad old days and what may be the good days of tomorrow. Premature activism in today's world is only bound to delay the sunlight of the new day.

I.H.

Back to Christianity

I am one of your Christian subscribers who has grown increasingly tired of the relentless anti-Christian, propagation leanings of many, perhaps most, Instaurationists. They seem to think Christianity's contribution to Western civilization is of no more importance than birthday candles on a cake. (Which would we rather have, the candles or the cake?) The objective facts are clear. Without Christianity there would have been no Western civilization, just a mishmash of some Eastern polyglot confusion.

The accelerating decline of our civilization is directly tied to the crumbling of our Christian foundations. Odin will not save us; neither will Jupiter. Our pagan ancestors turned away from these old gods because their divinities could not stand the light of Christian truth, which transformed their pagan societies for the good of all, through the gradual establishment of individual liberty under God.

The new paganism we see on the rise will give us Orwellian freedom on a global scale—a world plantation where the elite 1% will rule the enslaved 99%. The New World Order is nothing less than a magnification of the ancient pagan world.

One cannot defend individual liberty and hold a pagan worldview. The two are incompatible and irreconcilable. The pagan always ends up worshipping the Messianic State and the One over the Many. Consequently the propagandist of contributors to Instauration promotes the continuation of our decline, not its reversal.

LAWRENCE DAWSON

What's Our Name?

In the April issue, Zip 484 addressed the question, "How we should refer to ourselves." He voted for "White people" or "European American," dismissing "Nordic" as too exclusive and "Nordish" as too "nerdish." Actually there are two issues on the plate here. Nomenclature is the minor one. Self-definition, how we define, recognize and see ourselves, is the major one.

In The Dispossessed Majority our editor suggested the term "Northern European" to categorize the racial group to which the Majority belonged. He recognized the need for a broader racial category than "Nordic," but not so broad as "white" or the almost equally broad "European." A large proportion of Europeans and persons of European descent, and perhaps most of those presently classified as white, are quite racially distant from, and genetically incompatible with, the Northern European branch of the so-called white race. Since the Northern European racial group is incapable of assimilating certain white groups, Robertson classified the latter as unassimilable. If a race is defined as a population that shares both a common biological ancestry and essentially similar, mutually compatible genetic traits which are not diminished or lost by within-group reproduction, then there is no such thing as a European-wide or Pan-European race, nor is the white race really a race, as both are much too broad and too inclusive of genetically incompatible types to meet this standard. The common practice of referring to a white or European race blurs or evades the distinction between the Northern European racial group and the other "white" or European racial groups, and essentially ignores or denies the separate racial identity, existence and interests of the Northern European group.

If our goal is not merely the preservation of the broadly defined "white" or European racial groups in general, but also the preservation of the Northern European branch of those groups in particular, then we must recognize the separate and distinct racial identity, existence and interests of the Northern European racial group. If we recognize and racially define ourselves as Northern Europeans, an issue which was clearly addressed and settled in The Dispossessed Majority, then the major issue of our self-definition is settled and we can address the comparatively minor issue of nomenclature. The question here is essentially whether we should refer to ourselves as "Northern Europeans," a usage which is often unwieldy and cumbersome, or whether we should use some other term or terms synonymous with "Northern European" in the racial sense.

Both "white" and "European" are clearly inappropriate for this purpose as both are already in common usage to describe much broader racial categories. Robertson uses the term "Majority" to refer to members of the Northern European racial group in America. But, since this term is in common usage and refers more directly to demographic status than to racial identity, its racial meaning is not as clear as it should be, leading to some confusion over racial definition and recognition, as is often unfortunately evident even among those whose writing appears in the pages of Instauration.

I am of the opinion that the terms used to refer to or name a racial group should have a clear and unequivocal racial meaning. Without a clear, descriptive racial name, racial thought and communication is necessarily vague, unfocused and prone to confusion. Indeed, without a name the existence of a race is largely unrecognized and any effort to mobilize support for its preservation and independence is severely handicapped. Therefore, since there is no existing term in current usage that refers clearly and specifically to the Northern European racial group, I have invented the term "Nordish" for this purpose. I would welcome a better term, but whatever it is, it should clearly mean Northern European, nothing less and nothing more.

RICHARD McCULLOCH
Ahoy, Red Planet!
Ironic that the Mars landing, one of man's most spectacular achievements, occurred in the administration of America's most earth-bound president. It was basically a Majority operation from the word go, despite the presence of Daniel Goldin, NASA Administrator, who knows more about politics than science. It was Goldin who approved naming the Pathfinder lander the Carl Sagan Memorial Station, though Sagan had absolutely nothing to do with the project. Even less deserving was naming the amazing high-tech rover Sojourner, after Sojourner Truth, a free black Abolitionist. Minority networking reaches far out into space and beyond the grave.

Colorize 'Em
Dark-complexioned Mostafa Hefny is suing to change his racial classification from white to black. Present-day race laws, hardly more than sociopolitical convenience categories, arbitrarily define whites as originating in Europe, the Middle East and North Africa, though most Middle Easterners and North Africans would more accurately be classified as olive rather than white. Hefny is quite right when he claims: "Millions of blacks born in England, Canada, the Caribbean Islands and Egypt are misclassified as white. This classification is not scientific, it is not logical, and it just doesn't make any sense."

Cut Off in His Prime
"Cast thy bread upon the waters; for thou shalt find it after many days." That's what the Preacher advised in Ecclesiastes. Gerald Levin found his returned bread burned to a frazzle when his son, Jonathan, unmarried, 31, was tortured and murdered several weeks ago in his Upper West Side digs. For many years of his short life, Jonathan lavished much of his affection on minority kids in a Bronx high school, where he taught English. The alleged murderer was one of his former students, a black ingrate named Corey Arthur.

Jonathan's father, CEO of Time Warner, is one of the earth's most powerful media moguls. Time magazine, the ideological flagship of Levin's extensive empire, peddles its permissiveness on crime, its snide hatred for the Majority, its Judeo- and Israelphilia and its left-wing politics to nearly 4 million subscribers every week. Levin also preaches over record companies that churn out some of the most vile-inciting and most cloacal lyrics ever written.

Wrong People
Senator Kerrey (D-NE), speaking about China's attempts to influence the last election, said on CBS's Face The Nation:

The Chinese would not be the first nation that tried to influence an American election. I mean, Cuban Americans, Polish Americans, Irish Americans, American Jews, people who have deep concerns about the policy toward Greece and other sorts of things.

Sorry, Senator, sandwiching the Jews in-between other ethnic groups is a serious no-no. You simply can't mention Jews in such a context. The ADL's Washington director, Jess Hordes, quickly brought Kerrey to heel and elicited a groveling apology.

Faded Nimbuses
He was the model black of Charlotte NC, the subject of glowing newspaper and magazine puff articles. But finally truth caught up with Bill Simms, the iconic vice president of Transamerica Corp. He not only never had the master's degree in marketing that he boasted about, but he had also dreamed up the stupid but he had also dreamed up the stupid and pathetic lie that he had won a gold medal in the 400-meter hurdles in the 1968 Olympics.

A case similar to Simms's unfolded in Pittsburgh last May. Dianna Green, 51, a fatherless Miami-born black, who rose to be senior vice president of Duquesne Light, shot and killed herself after it was discovered that she had "doctored" her résumé to include a master's degree in business administration. At the time of her death she was being sued by a white executive, whom she had fired and replaced by a black.

Two Queens
Multimillionaire Leona Helmsley, often known as the Queen of Mean, has given the National Council of Churches $1 million to rebuild burned down churches. Little of the money is expected to go towards restoration of white churches.

Helmsley, an archetypical Jewess who was jailed for 18 months for mail fraud and tax evasion, is obviously trying to buy her way back into the good graces of what passes for Zoo City society.

Another "Queen," Quota Queen Lani Guinier, the half-black, half-Jewish law professor Clinton nominated to head the racist bureaucracy known as the civil rights division of the Justice Dept., has written an article proposing that law schools junk the standardized test given applicants and replace it with a lottery.

Not a Jew, Insisted Charlie
Some decades ago Charlie Chaplin's daughter, Geraldine, asserted that her father was Jewish. Charlie, still alive and living in Switzerland at the time, had a fit. He emphatically denied having one drop of Jewish blood, though he did admit that he shared the Jews' high regard for money-making. What he never denied was his affection for communism. In 1957 the film genius—and he was a supreme film genius—was the beneficiary of the Soviet-sponsored World Peace Prize. Chaplin's adamant rejection of rumors about his Jewishness are recounted in a new biography of the "little tramp," Charlie Chaplin and His Times, by ex-Harvard Professor Kenneth Lynn.

Call for Ethnic Cleanup
"When we say 'white people,' we mean the people of greed who value things over people, who value money over people. We know exactly what their values are and where they lead. We have paid a terrible price for those values."

The person who wrote this racist gabble is Harris Sussman, Ph.D. The hateful screed appeared in a magazine called...
Managing Diversity, among whose subscribers are high muckety-mucks of the Federal Aviation Administration. Added up, Sussman's words are a not unsubtle call for ethnic cleansing. Paradoxically, however, he is calling for his own extinction, since he too is white. He tries to wriggle out of his "dilemma" by letting it be known that practically all the whites he is dumping on are Christians. Somehow this is supposed to remove him from the list of the damned.

Mutual Backscratchers
Why would Steven Spielberg, a party-burg's Survival of the Shoah Visual Histo- for the $1-million appropriation for Spiel-berg's leading hustler Specter was the Senate's leading hustler for the $1-million appropriation for Spiel-berg's Survival of the Shoah Visual Histo- ry Foundation. A more compelling reason is that Jewish birds of a feather flock to-gether.

Speaking of Spielberg, in his latest di- nosaur epic, The Lost World: Jurassic Park, Jeff Goldblum, the lead character, has a black daughter played by Vanessa Chester, a budding, young Negro actress. Nothing said or shown about a wife. Spielberg apparently wants to propagandize Americans to accept a mulatto child as a standard family appurtenance, an everyday demographic fait accompli. To keep Vanessa company on the set, the Shoah flackmeister brought along his adopted black son.

Faux Refugees
According to the N.Y. Daily News, which ran a series of articles on the subject (April 21-24), immigration officials have a policy of not even asking Soviet, later Russian, authorities for background checks on people seeking refugee status. It was apparently enough for the INS that they apparently enough for the INS that they were Jews and, ipso facto, innocent lambs. In the case of these "refugees," Congress passed special laws to permit them to come in comfort at a cost to the taxpayer of about $6,000 per head. Upon arrival they are immediately informed about their "rights" and benefits.

Beer Baron Helps ADL
Anyone who takes a swig of Budweiser beer should know that part of his money is going to the ADL. Over the years An-heuser Busch, the company that makes "This Bud's for you" has given $1.6 mil- lion to the Jewish spy organization that specializes in invading the privacy of Ma-jority members opposed to Jewish racism. Majority Renegade August Busch III, the truckling descendant of good Germans, is president of the brewery.

Frisco Big Shots at Play
It was quite a bash, the party held to celebrate the 50th birthday of Jack Davis, San Francisco's most cloutful political consult- tant. Everyone who was anyone attended—Mayor Willie (the Clown) Brown, the District Attorney, and the President of the Board of Supervisors. The entertainment, designed to titillate the errant tastes of the city fathers, included male and female strippers, a topless woman spotting a mustache and a gig featuring a dominatrix urinating on a prostrate "satanic priest." Inflatable plastic penises, the blasé N.Y. Times reporter wrote, "bobbed here and there."

It was all so sewerish that Caligula and the Marquis de Sade would have been horrified.

Free Speech an Oxymoron
Free speech is not the same as speaking freely. When David Duke trudged to Cleveland to address a group of radical rightists, he was rudely interrupted by a gagle of ultraleft bigots who attempted to shout him down and shut him up. The police, trying to preserve order, were showered with rocks. Four of the 100 pro-testers, all of them unassimilable minori-ties, were arrested for aggravated assault and similar felonies.

The National Association for the Advancement of White People, founded by Duke, ran into similar difficulties in Jack- sonville (FL) when it attempted to rent a meeting place. After accepting $1,000 in advance, the Moroccan Shrine Auditori-um up and canceled the contract. Later on, several motels reneged on their agree-ments. Finally, after great difficulties and further setbacks, the group did manage to hold a secret meeting on July 5. Hispanics, Jews, queers and assorted Asians can rent any hall in Jacksonville at their pleas-ure. Only Majority activists are blacklist- ed. Where is free speech if the speaker is not allowed any place to speak?

Toothy Bout
Can there be an uglier sight than two black muscleman slugging it out to the visual delectation of a huge slice of the world population? What lucre is filthier than the $30 million that Tyson originally expected to get for his gladiator role? That amounts to about 15 times what a NASA scientist would earn in a lifetime. In the two years before the fight, Tyson's in-come was $140 million.

The ultimate in social degeneration was the ear-biting episode, not an unusu-al act in the animal and boxing kingdom. Holyfield himself did a little chomping some years ago in a Georgia Golden Glove competition, when he sunk his teeth into the shoulder of a boxer named Jakey Winters.

Tyson has already served time for rape. The loss of 10% of his purse and one year's suspension is hardly adequate pun-ishment for the crime of cannibalism.

They Don't Wait to Agitate
Because Mayor Ed Rendell of Philadel-phia had the effrontery to meet with Louis Farrakhan at a church rally, 125 Jews—100 from Brooklyn—demonstrated in front of his home. Led by Jewish agit-propet Mordechai Levy, they were mainly a bunch of Jewish immigrants from Ukraine, some so newly arrived they hardly spoke a word of English. What par-ticularly disturbed Levy and his goons was that Rendell himself is Jewish. He had met with the Nation of Islam leader in an attempt to defuse rising racial ten-sions in the city that is no longer brother-ly and without love of any kind.

First President Favored Lash
Liberals concerned about "cruel and unu-sual punishment" for criminals should read the Revolutionary Orders of General Washington by John Whiting. The author reveals that George was an advocate of flogging for almost every offense from dis-obedience to playing cards. Washington's Ordery Books reflects that he ordered 100 lashes, sometimes even 300, for vari-ous violations. He added that the wells "be well washed with salt and water after [the miscreant] received his last fifty."
Kosherized Coke
What we drink as the "original Coke" is not original at all. The formula was changed at the behest of Rabbi Tobias Geffen in 1935, who told the Coca-Cola people that if Coke wasn't already kosher, they should make it so and thereby sell a lot more of the stuff. When company officials let the rabbi see the secret formula, he pronounced it unkosher. So cottonseed/coconut oil glycerin was substituted for beef tallow glycerin, and beet sugar sweeteners for grain sweeteners. The refurbished, rabbinitized Coca-Cola is what we drink today.

Unpleasant Neighbors
There is a war between liberal/secular and Orthodox Jews in Beachwood (OH), a 95% Jewish preserve. Orthodox Jews are spreading out into lib/sec neighborhoods like lava from an erupting volcano, as the long-time residents try everything under the sun to keep them out. The intruding Orthodox with their hygiene-challenged large families, low incomes, squalor, lack of religious tolerance and their paucity of support for public institutions empty the neighborhoods of the less fanatic Jews and drive down property values. One resident commented, "We recognize that they have a right to live that way. We just don't want it in our backyard." When it's a minority public housing project in a nice white Gentile neighborhood, these same lib/sec Jews are all for integration and denounce the resisting property owners as racists.

Illibertarians
A so-called libertarian think tank in Westchester County (NY), the Foundation for Economic Education, publishes a monthly journal, The Freeman. The February issue appeared with two essays deemed offensive by Israel Kirzner, longtime member of the foundation's board of trustees. Hans Sennholz, a former Luftwaffe pilot who presides over the foundation, danced obediently to Kirzner's tune, severed all ties with the writers and the editor responsible for the two articles. One was the work of Hans-Hermann Hoppe, a University of Nevada professor. Discussing an obscure tome on American foreign policy, Hoppe committed the Holocaustic sin of asserting that Stalin's crimes against humanity were worse than Hitler's. The other article was by Robert McGee, an associate professor at Seton Hall University, who argued against continuing aid to Israel. He intimated that American taxpayers were "forced to support a corrupt regime that systematically abuses the human rights of a targeted ethnic group [the Palestinians]." To compound his heresy he wrote that if the U.S. stopped funding Israel, terrorists would cease targeting U.S. citizens.

Libertarians, lest we forget, pride themselves on their support for freedom of expression.

Chosenite Finally Nailed
Ira Einhorn moved in the highest (lowest?) Philadelphia circles in the 1970s. A candidate for mayor, a bosom friend of Allen Ginsburg and the late, unamended Abbie Hoffman, he was hired by several Fortune 500 companies as a trendy consultant. On the downside, he was annoyingly odorous and often answered his door stark naked. His popularity petered out when he killed his non-Jewish wife and stuffed her in a steamer trunk. To escape trial he absconded to Europe in 1981. Last May he was discovered living in a converted windmill in France. Ira is now fighting extradition to avoid serving the life sentence given him 15 years ago in absentia.

"Too Jewish" for Howard
Howard Eilberg-Schwartz, head of San Francisco State University's Jewish studies program, wrote a book called God's Philist. Its murky theme was that Judaic rituals were an "effort to suppress the homoerotic impulse implicit in the male relationship with God." After a number of controversial run-ins with the college administration, he resigned, complaining in his best pot-calling-the-kettle-black manner that the Jewish community was "too ethnocentric."

Jury Problems
It is becoming increasingly difficult to select 12 qualified jurors and a few alternates for the many trials that crowd court calendars in D.C. About 100 citizens must take the day off from work to be impaneled on any particular day. When asked the first standard question in jury selection, whether the prospective jurors had ever been involved in a crime, about 20 hands go up. The owners of the hands are automatically excused. The second question is whether any panel members are in any way associated with law enforcement in the District. Another 20 hands go up. Only after this dual purge does the actual selection of the jury begin.

Queer Supremacism
As an amateur historian, I find the unprecedented speed of the evolution of homosexuality fascinating. Only a decade or two ago it was considered perverse. Then it was tolerated, but still not viewed as an acceptable lifestyle. Today in many areas a homo is regarded as "just as good" as a straight.

Judith Stacey's book, In the Name of the Family: Rethinking Family Values in the Postmodern Age, is just one of many examples of the contention that puts homo on a social par with hetero. In our anything-goes society, can we be sure this is the final phase? Or will the two categories completely swap places? In a few more years will heterosexuality be the shameful and illegal perversion homosexuality used to be? Ms. Stacey sounds off: "Same sex couples are preferable in many ways to opposite sex couples. Same sex couples tend to be more compatible than heterosexual couples." They "share more interests and time together." Moreover "self-identified queer families serve on the pioneer outposts of the postmodern family condition, confronting most directly its features of improvisation, ambiguity, diversity, contradiction, self-reflection and flux."

Whining Chosenites
Despite their enthronement in the seats of power, many Jews still complain and whine about one thing or another. Harvard shyster Alan Dershowitz wrote a book, The Vanishing American Jew, which laments the degree of intermarriage in America. Really Alan, you don't mean that Jews have vanished from Harvard, where faculty and student body alike attest their omnipresence? Another book-length lament is by Elliott Abrams, the president of the Ethics and Public Policy Center in Washington. It has the scare title, Faith or Fear: How Jews Can Survive in a Christian America. What these two lawyer-authors are really worried about is the purity of Jewish bloodlines. As I recall, Hitler's government in Germany had a similar concern about German bloodlines. Both Dershowitz and Abrams should be more comfortable living in Israel, where, to obtain citizenship, Jews must be of proven Jewish lineage and where the government is considering a law to ban any and all Christian publications that endorse proselytizing.
CEOs, presidents or senior vice presidents of the following companies have endorsed a widely publicized manifesto calling for “reaffirming affirmative action”: Exxon, Shell Oil, Lockheed Martin, Boeing, IBM, Amoco, Chevron, Eastman Kodak and Merck. The higher Majority members rise in corporate America, the more dentists of the following companies have been tracked down and arrested after alleging they had broken into their home, Michael Lantier of Portland (OR) area. He preyed on single women, most of them white, by sneaking through open windows in ground-floor apartments. It’s difficult to comprehend the agony a woman must undergo when awakened in the middle of the night by a possibly diseased black body squirming on top of her.

Serial rapist Makal Shabazz has finally been tracked down and arrested after allegedly raping at least nine women in the Portland (OR) area. He preyed on single women, most of them white, by sneaking through open windows in ground-floor apartments. It’s difficult to comprehend the agony a woman must undergo when awakened in the middle of the night by a possibly diseased black body squirming on top of her.

Four Chicago Negroes and one Hispanic are prime suspects in the serial killings of 21 women and six men between August 1992 and August 1996. Most of the female victims were ladies of the evening.

Five Hasidic Jews in Rockford County (NY) were arrested for defrauding local and state governments of millions of dollars. The entire expenses of one Jewish seminary were almost completely financed by Federal Pell Grants to nonexistent or ineligible students.

Although he spent $1,000 to $3,000 a week on a stripper, Philadelphia lawyer Craig Rabinowitz was considered a loving, doting father, even after he allegedly strangled his 29-year-old wife and dumped her body in a bathtub full of water. He apparently believed he could pass off the murder as an accident. A few hours after the heinous homicide, he was visiting his topless girlfriend.

“Destroy All Girls” was the slogan invented by Arlo Eisenberg to advertise his company’s clothing and skating equipment. Laundry tags bearing this sexist epitaph were removed from the full line of T-shirts, sweat pants and boxer shorts when the mother of one of Eisenberg’s customers complained.

Having made liberal use of a baseball bat to drive out a burglar who had broken into his home, Michael Lantier of Petaluma (CA) was arrested for “investigation of assault” and released on $25,000 bail.

A 15-year-old boy was charged with a felony for crayoning on a wall an undisclosed racial slur outside a school in Salem (CT) where Jackie Robinson’s widow, Rachel, was signing copies of her biography of her late husband.

Ruthann Aron, onetime rising Jewish politico in Maryland, was jailed for attempting to hire a hitman to kill her husband, together with a lawyer who had testified against her in her suit for libel against William Brock, who beat her in the 1994 Republican primary for Maryland senator.

House Speaker Newt Gingrich wants to add an additional year to the period 40,000 Nicaraguans can stay in the States. This will give them the necessary extra time they need to apply for citizenship or permanent residence.

The only white dean, Walter Burgess, in “historically black” Albany State University (GA), was hospitalized after being hit in the head with a rock thrown by students. They were angry at the 63-year-old educator for complaining he had been the victim of racial discrimination. Three weeks after the complaint, he was demoted, though he had served as Dean of Business Administration for 17 years.

All that money seems to have added the brain of Bill Gates. Mr. Biggest Bucks has now gone on record as favoring handgun licenses and more, not less, immigration. He was probably picking up these ideas from his new pals in Hollywood, such types as Spielberg, Katzenberg and billionaire Jewish homo Al Gef-
According to United Jewish Appeal's figures, there are currently close to 5,000 Jews in the New York area who are HIV-positive. Most, of course, are males, and a goodly number are Orthodox. Some organizations created to deal with AIDS in the Jewish community target the Orthodox with multilingual consolers and a more "spiritual" approach. Let's see, what is there in the Talmud about dangerous sex, nu?

Hungarian-born Jew Andrew Grove, CEO of chipmaker Intel, banked $94.6 million in 1996 by cashing in his stock options.

The amnesty granted 2.7 million illegal immigrants 10 years ago has now cost taxpayers $78.7 billion or $29,148 per legalized alien.

As of May 23, Texas led the 50 states in executions—122 since the Supreme Court reinstated the death penalty in 1976. Virginia and Florida tied for second place at 39 each. In regard to federal executions, there haven't been any since 1963. To make sure just as many whites are executed as blacks, Janet Reno has seen to it that the number of whites on federal death rows has tripled in recent years. In the 1927-1961 period whites were discriminated against—27 were executed by the Feds, compared to 3 blacks, 2 Indians and 1 unidentifiable hybrid.

41.3% of the 41,798 who died in auto accidents in 1995 had been drinking.

A nurse who helps deliver babies in a small southern California hospital reports that 88% of the expectant mujeres are Hispanic illegals.

American Indians control 27 U.S. colleges, mostly of the two-year variety. Student body totals more than 25,000. Some of the colleges could be defined as ramshackle.

Right now Americans have almost stopped having children in Wyoming, Montana, most of South and North Dakota, three-fourths of Nebraska and more than half of Kansas (The Atlantic Monthly, June 1997). The 279 counties that comprise this extensive land mass are populated by an average of six people per square mile. It's a demographic tragedy for this Majority heartland. One example: women in Loup County, central Nebraska, born 22 to 29 children for 15 consecutive years during the Baby Boom. In 1995 only 1 child was born there.

The stereotypical American homosexual has 250 sexual partners in his oftenabbreviated lifetime. Average age of a homo with AIDS is 39, 42 if not infected. The Atlantic Monthly (Jan. 1988) reported that, though they account for fewer than 5% of the U.S. population, poolers are responsible for half the nation's cases of syphilis.

Police of Montgomery Co. (MD), which borders on the District of Columbia, had 40,534 alarms last year and answered 33,195, of which 98% were false.

34 of the 68 churches burned or attempted to be burned from June 1996 to June 1997 were black, a decline of 44% from the previous year. To put it more succinctly, fewer black churches are being burned and more white churches, an imbalance that was already obvious when Clinton, in his demagogic kowtow to black racism, made it appear whites were the chief firebugs. At a time when there is much talk in the White House about apologizing for slavery, Clinton has made not a whisper about apologizing to whites for his racial slur.

As of March 1997 the Equal Opportunity Employment Commission, top-heavy with minority racists, had a backlog of 74,541 bias-related cases.

In 1958, 4% of whites approved blackwhite marriages. In 1994 it was 45%; in 1997, 61%. Instaurationists take these figures cum grano salis. How many whites tell an interviewer, often a minorityite, the unvarnished truth about their racial feelings? And what would be the percentage if the media had stopped puffing for real estate fraud in less lavish digs.

In Charlotte-Mecklenberg (NC) public schools 29.5% of whites and 6.2% of blacks qualify for advanced courses.

Hardcore video rentals totaled $665 million last year. Not included were adult films on pay-per-view TV ($150 million) or the in-house closed-circuit porn available in hotels and motels ($175 million).

Ford Motor Co. bought $1.96 billion worth of auto parts and services from minority businesses in 1996, $162 million more than in 1995.

George Stephanopoulous, Clinton's Greek whiz kid, sold his Washington pad for $1.05 million and moved to Zoo City where he will lecture at Columbia University and expostulate for ABC-TV.

Jews in the U.S. make 38% more than non-Jews ($27,000 vs. $19,800).

In 1994, 14- to 17-year-old black males murdered at the rate of 139.6/100,000; by white males in the same age group, 15.6/100,000.

In last year's presidential campaign Michelle Lima, who died 10 years ago, gave the Democratic National Committee $3,000. "Lima's" gift was only a drop in the bucket of the $244,000 fraudulent donations that the DNC felt obliged to return.

The U.S. Army has 33,152 servicemen deployed in 1,229 missions in 100 countries, up from 80 countries last year.

Minority-owned businesses received $10.9 billion of the $198 billion in federal contracts awarded in 1996. Despite all the talk about ending affirmative action, federal contracts for minority businesses increased almost $8.5 million from the previous year.

Mike Tyson is asking $22 million for his 56,000 sq. ft., 26-bedroom spread in Connecticut, which includes a discotheque that can hold 1,000 people, a heated driveway, 24 full bathrooms, 14 half-bathrooms, a 4-story, indoor glass elevator and a 30-ft.-high fountain. The original owner, Benjamin Sisti, like Tyson, a convicted felon, is now serving time for real estate fraud in less lavish digs.
When I feel my blood pressure spike, I wish I had one to drive through the heart of the talking-head vampires on TV. What would it take to take some of these Draculas down?

For some reason I have developed a cordial dislike for Charlie Rose. He makes it impossible for me to slip into a snore. When I want to reward myself with a little conversational relaxation, he makes a point of vexing me with his dyslexic, incorrigible stupidities. Recently he had as a guest the smarmy Chosenite Henry Grunwald, erstwhile editor-in-chief of Time, who's currently hawking a book of memoirs.

Unharried Henry had the usual tale to tell of a family which skipped out of Chermany the whole nine yards ahead of the nasty Nazis in the mid-1930s or thereabouts. I’ve heard this chorus of kol nidres sung so many times before, it’s a wonder there were any Chosenites left in Chermany to trundle off to Treblinka. Already my eyelids were beginning to droop, when suddenly sleep was short-circuited by something like reality. We were assimilationist Jews. Henry was saying. I knew exactly what he was talking about. The academic world is littered with wandering Jews whose only “religious” direction now is Israel. But that’s not what jolted me forward to strain after every word, like someone who hears burglars rummaging about downstairs.

I was casting about for something, said Henry, which wouldn’t make me feel like a castoff, so I almost became a Catholic. I, not Henry, was almost floored.

Why in the world would Catholics have him (even before he had become the confidant of Presbyterian Pope Henry Luce)? Was the papacy supposed to feel flattered? Was Catholicism better—morally or theologically—than Judaism? Judaism must be bankrupt indeed, if even a gauche Grunwald thought Catholicism was an improvement. Which reminds me of Groucho’s bon mot: I can’t respect any club which would have me as a member.

What kept Henry from converting? A deep commitment to Judaism, its principles and practices? Any one of a million flaws in the Church’s habit of rationalizing the utterly irrational?

None of the above. He simply couldn’t bring himself to abandon his own people, Henry explained. Looking back on the history of Judaism, he had to conclude there was “something in it,” especially considering all the Jews’ “trials and tribulations.” He failed to mention all the “trials and tribulations” that Jews had inflicted on others.

But does the claim of “something in it” really make any sense? What race or religion cannot say the same? Doesn’t the fact that the Catholic Church has not merely survived, but has prevailed, nay, thrived, despite all that corruption, doesn’t that prove its infallible divinity? If God were not with it, as He promised to be, how else could the Church have survived the assaults of Islam, the so-called Babylonian captivity and the skepticism of modern science?

Haven’t the Medes and the Persians and the Greeks and the Romans (in a much debased form); and the Syrians and the Assyrians (in an even baser form); and the Celts and the Franks and the Goths (in a rapidly mongrelizing form); haven’t they all transmuted and survived? Survived because they adapted?

And doesn’t Zoroastrianism still survive? And wasn’t Manichaeanism and Gnosticism co-opted by Christianity? Isn’t Christianity still noshing on the invertebrate bones of Gnosticism?

So what does this say of the mind of Henry Grunwald that he could revert out of a sense of “loyalty” to the savagery and superstition of dybbuks, golems like Ben-Gurion and burning bushes?

I don’t get it. This “confession” from a man who has hobnobbed with nabobs and nobodies, golfed and gabbled with princes and presidents. On the other hand, what else could we expect from a guy whose fondest memory was having interviewed Marilyn Monroe?

What would Charlie Rose, the media and the whole rosewater world have declared if some non-Jew had said, “Well, for professional (or whatever purposes) I had once considered converting to Judaism, but decided against it out of loyalty to my clan, an endangered species called European white Americans?” Imagine the howls of outrage and contempt! The spitballs of “anti-Semitism!” The catcalls of crucifixion! And what did Charlie do except smile at Henry and nod benignly in snake-eyed surrender to a newling Kissinger clone.

But if Grunwald made me prim, Friedlander made me furious. What? Never heard of Sol Friedlander, author of the stupefyingly mind-constricted book, Nazi Germany and the Jews? Could it be because he disagrees with Daniel Jonah Goldhogginn that “ordinary” Chermans were Hitler’s willing hit men? Could it be that although Sol contends that pre-Nazi Chermany was saturated with anti-Semitism, it was no worse than in any other European country and in America? Indeed there were many instances in pre-WWII Chermany where the Jews were privileged and even protected. The worst Sol could say is that when anti-Semitism really got rolling, the Chermans were passive, even indifferent.

Come to think of it, Friedlander has a point. If anti-Semitism in Chermany was so virulent, how did all those Jews get to be scientists, doctors, lawyers and bankers? Why did so many object to being carted off to the camps precisely because they had assimilated and no longer prioritized their Jewishness? And if the Jews were so discriminated against, how did they amass all the millions they now say they had squirreled away in Switzerland? As for reparations, when do the Jews expect to repay the dispossessed owners of Palestine?

So why has no one ever heard of Sol Friedlander, despite his having spent 30 years writing and advertising the wrongs of the Holocaust? Despite that he was there, as opposed to Daniel Jonah Goldhogginn? Could it have anything to do with certain peculiarities of his story? Could it be because, instead of pulling back from the brink (as grungy Grunwald did), Friedlander actually became a Catholic—even seriously considered becoming a priest?

Friedlander survived the war because he was saved by Catholic monks. Understandably, in a “captive” environment, as it were, he may have wanted to become a priest. Lots of little boys do, until they understand the implication of the vow of celibacy.

In the end Sol, like Grunwald, decided he couldn’t “abandon” his people. His first act after Chermany had been destroyed was to revert to the Judaism he was completely ignorant of.

Chances are that Grunwald and Friedlander never met, given the ten years between them. Despite that he was there, as opposed to Daniel Jonah Goldhogginn? Could it have anything to do with certain peculiarities of his story? Could it be because, instead of pulling back from the brink (as grungy Grunwald did), Friedlander actually became a Catholic—even seriously considered becoming a priest?

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Italian-American gangsters on TV, as in the movies, are not all bad, but in general they are semi-literate and appear never to have made it past the eighth grade. Homosexuals, as should be expected, are portrayed sympathetically and never criticized for their disgusting anality. All Jews, it goes without saying, wear invisible halos. The one population group portrayed hatefully on TV is poor whites, who, if they don’t wear hoods, spend most of their time attacking Negroes and promoting anti-Semitism.

It’s hard to predict what will happen to a culture when its grave diggers put much of the blame for everything wrong with this country on rednecks. Values are turned upside-down. Poor whites live in a world of mirrors, which reflect the opposite of what they are. Is it possible for anyone to survive such insidious psychological battering? Time will tell—a time that is not long distant. A people forced to live a monstrous lie can only restore its self-esteem by smashing the false values that have been tacked on to it.

American Visions, a PBS production, was the brainchild of art critic Robert Hughes, a smartass Aussie who makes most of his money in the U.S. No doubt Hughes knows his field. The problem is that when he gets to modern art—the lunatic dribblings of drunken Jackson Pollock and the infantile squares of Mark Rothko—his comments are as phony as the art he is ludicrously pretending to take seriously.

Nobody can stir up racism like Dan Rather. Listen to his take on the CIA. Accusations flying about are “that the CIA knowingly and intentionally did what amount [sic] to pump crack cocaine into Los Angeles to help fund rebels in Nicaragua. Whether or not these claims prove true, the anger they’ve promoted is very real.” It was all pure poppycock, just the kind of unsubstantiated “news” that Jesse Jackson relies on to put inner-city blacks in a “kill whitey” mood. Nevertheless, if you ask Injun Dan about racism, he will swear he is against even a suspicion of it. When the San Jose Mercury, which reported the rumor as serious news, apologized and took it all back, Dan’s silence was ear-splitting.

Between 1993 and 1997 of 176,000 news reports on network morning and evening news shows on CBS, ABC, NBC, Fox and CNN, only about 1% dealt with religion.

Even homophile Frank Rich, the super-Jewish columnist of the N.Y. Times, was appalled by the amount of hype expended on lesbian Ellen DeGe-
laces neatly, but whether they are strong as an ox, run like a gazelle and kill without compunction.

From Zip 224. Perhaps the most slobbish creature ever to appear on nighttime TV was the barrel-shaped creature known as Roseanne. Her scrounging about in the septic tank of electronic entertainment was praised by some tasteless critics as “breaking ground” and “smashing of taboos.” The good news is that the foul-mouthed, surgically overhauled and re-overhauled Jewess is finally off the air after eight years. No doubt she will be back in some guise or another. But at least for the moment the airwaves have been cleansed of TV’s loudest barbaric squawker.

From Zip 813. Next time a liberally educated (programmed) wimp or wimpette disputes the old saw, “The more things change, the more they stay the same,” come up with the following: Tom Arnold, that pillar of Bible Belt wisdom, was asked on a TV program what his job was in the Iowa slaughterhouse he worked in before he came to Hollywood. He proudly responded, “I stuck pigs.” A short time later he married Roseanne.

From Zip 420. One of the Three Musketeers advertising candy bars on TV is a Negro, a casting decision similar to that of having Morgan Freeman portray one of Robin Hood’s merry men or a Jew in the role of a Viking chieftain (à la Kirk Douglas). In theory, and perhaps in practice, Negroes could be considered children who the Chosen have turned against us. If our breed drowns in a dark gene pool, could it be because the Jews have bought up all the life preservers? In the long run, however, it is the Negro who has directly contributed the heavy dose of knuckle-head-dragging genes that sank us to the bottom.

From Zip 900. Though I heavily screen my TV viewing, it’s getting harder and harder not to see Africans prancin’, dancin’, hip-hoppin’, rappin’, yappin’, scowlin’ and howlin’.

From Zip 190. When I read that Fred Rogers of Mr. Rogers’ Neighborhood was to receive an Emmy award for lifetime achievement, I decided to tune in. I had long been a loyal watcher of his program. I could not believe it when my thought-they’d-seen-everything eyes glimpsed one of the presenters—a 6’5” Negro transvestite decked out in a floor-length evening dress and sporting a blond wig. The audience found nothing wrong with him—loved him in fact—and showed its approval with thunderous applause, foot-stomping and two-fingered whistles. How can a parent explain this scene to a puzzled seven-year-old watching this “family show” at 8 p.m.?

From J.H. When I first heard the reports of the successful cloning of a sheep in Scotland, my mind raced with the possibilities this opened for our species. Unfortunately less imaginative types see it differently. Ted Koppel and the Nightline crowd grappled with the moral ramifications of human cloning by calling on a couple of world-class policy wonks. One asserted that regulation would have to be done on a national, not a state, level. The other pundit said, no, regulation would have to be international not national. The hubris of these people is far worse than that of any scientist! What kind of presumptuous mentality plots the global regulation of an experiment before it’s hardly off the ground? Only a Clinton would do this. Only a Clinton would propose legislation to ban what at this stage is merely an exciting genetic adventure.

From Zip 337. In a May, Imus in the Morning show, the host’s stooge, Bernard, was making a comment about Jews. Concerning a black New York City councilwoman who dozed off during a Holocaust memorial ceremony attended by Mayor Giuliani, Bernard remarked, “You can’t do that in Hymietown!”

From Zip 190. Re California’s Proposition 187, stymied by a Choseness judge, I did hear one TV announcer—Charles Gibson, I believe—say to his credit: “Well, what’s to stop whites from saying, ‘We’ve accepted you in our schools, workplace, sports and entertainment. Now what more do you want?’”
Notes from the Sceptred Isle—John Nobull

Nationalism is one possible strategy for the salvation of Western civilization, though it cannot work without repatriation. For one thing, a nation is hard to define. When the Reverend Eli Jenkins hears Polly Carter singing her randy song in Dylan Thomas's *Under Milk Wood,* he says: "Praise the Lord! We are a musical nation." He means the Welsh. When Robbie Burns writes "Scots wha hae with Wallace bled," he is thinking of the Scots as a nation. When true-blue Unionists go down to Dublin to watch an international rugby football match, shouting themselves hoarse for Ireland, they are cheering the Irish Unionist nation of mainly British origin. I have seen Pakistanis wearing the Orange Order insignia. Scottish Nationalists sentimentalise about the Paki hawkers who went round the Highlands selling pots and pans and speaking excellent Gaelic. I have listened to Welsh nationalists talk reverently about the black population of Tiger Bay, near Swansea.

The one reason I would vote for the British Nationalist Party is because it contains skinheads, for whom I have a special affection. Skinheads are usually well-built Nordics or a Nordic-Upper Palaeolithic cross—tough, aggressive and wholly opposed to mixing with West Indians and Bangladeshis. Unlike the upper classes, who regard themselves as English and Scottish, skinheads regard themselves as British. They know bloody well they have been betrayed by the soft middle-class and upper-class types who have gone over to the Judaised establishment.

Like Wordsworth with the daffodils, my heart leaps up when I behold a skinhead in the street. I look him in the eye and smile. Usually he smiles back. Sometimes we talk. My message is always the same: "We have all been betrayed, but you especially." Private Eye, once a genuine satirical magazine, portrays skinheads as stupid. But they are intelligent enough to buy and read, David Irving's books, which are not written for people of low IQ.

There is not one genuine racial frontier in Europe. All of the countries in one way or another divide similar peoples or bring together dissimilar peoples. I agree entirely with Mr. Bossi, when he tries to declare independence for northern Italy—which means independence from the Mafia (based in Sicily), the 'Ndrangeta (based in Calabria), the Sacra Corona Unità (based in Puglia), the Camorra (based in the Neapolitan region) and the Sardinian Mafia, the name of which I forget. But not all the minorities of northern Italy want to be a part of Bossi's Padania. The South Tyrolese want to rejoin the rest of the Tyrol. The people in the Val d'Aoste would like to rejoin Savoy.

In France, Le Pen's nationalism has been remarkably successful. But the fact remains that France has been a centralising acquisitive state ever since the Middle Ages, when over half of France was under the King of England. As Shakespeare's Henry V puts it: The signs of war advance/No king of England if not King of France.

Among the territories forcibly annexed by France was Le Pen's native Brittany, renamed after Britain, from which many Britons (i.e., Welsh) came as refugees from the Anglo-Saxon invasions. They settled in the peninsula of Armorica, to which they gave the name of their country, Bretagne, as opposed to La Grande Bretagne or Great Britain, from which they originated. The Breton language is insular (i.e., British) Celtic, not Continental Celtic, and is closely allied to the now extinct Cornish language. Brittany even has a region called Cornouailles (after Cornwall). It is often forgotten Le Pen was for a time a P-Celtic (Breton-Cornish-Welsh) ethnicist and probably still is at heart.

In his published work, Le Pen has described how at the Cardiff Arms Park he was deeply impressed by the Welsh singing before an international rugby football match, so I think it fair to regard him as a partly British phenomenon. His devotion to the notorious Sorceress of Lorraine, unfortunately burned by the naughty Normans after trying to dispossess the poor King Of England of his French inheritance, may be set aside as an aberration.

When we consider the record of French nationalism, it cannot be denied that the French offered their conquered territories full citizenship, provided they became Frenchified. Only now are there signs of breakaway movements: in the Basque country, in Savoy, in Corsica, in French Flanders and even in Occitania (the whole of southern France). These movements support Le Pen, not because he is a French nationalist, but because he wants to deport the non-European immigrants.

My point is that ethnicism takes precedence over nationalism, unless the nationalism is also racist. This is John Nobull’s Second Law.

In Spain, a degree of autonomy has been accorded to the Galicians, Catalans, Valencians, Basques and even the Andalusians. Largely for that reason, the Spanish state still maintains its nominal unity. Dutch and Low German parishes are forming common town councils across their countries' borders. Friesians are increasingly conscious of their identity and language. Even the Monégasques are trying to revive their dialect of Ligurian, as are the people in the villages above the Riviera.

Our esteemed editor hit the nail on the head when he wrote about ethnostates as the wave of the future.
Report from the Darkening Tip

Recently "empowered" blacks, many former ANC terrorists, muscling in on the largest South African corporations, which, justly terrified of what will happen when St. Nelson dies, are "courting" so-called "black investors." They hope that by offering huge chunks of their businesses to the black political leaders at rock-bottom prices (often little short of giveaways) they will ward off the seizure of their properties when the hard-line young blacks finally shove the mellowed, older ANC types out of the way. Blacks, for their part, are becoming "instant millionaires," most of whom are members of the power circle around Mandela. Sensing that the old man does not have much time left, they are grabbing the sweets off the candy shelf as fast as they can. They know all too well that as soon as he dies the whole country of the whites had not colonized South Africa he carried them into the 21st century.

One can't help but snort with amusement and contempt when looking at a photo of Nicholas Oppenheimer, scion of the immensely wealthy diamond and gold mining family, smiling and nodding next to Cyril Ramaphosa, a former senior ANC official, who had just acquired—at 11% below market price—a large piece of the Anglo American Corporation. The Oppenheimers are old hands at this sort of thing. When the Afrikaner Nationalist Party seized control of the country in 1948 party members were the facilitators in a similar act of extortion. In that case, it was the Afrikaners using political power to force the wealthy British mine owners to sell at artificially low prices. At the time, however, there was some justice in this, the history of the British and Boers being taken into consideration. Part Afrikaner ownership did not carry with it threats of chaos and economic ruin. Today's Anglo American deals, and others like them, are delivering properties worth billions into the hands of primitive incompetents utterly unfit to manage or maintain them, much less carry them into the 21st century.

The entire process is as sleazy as it can get. The money the blacks are putting up for their "purchases" is of doubtful provenance, to say the least. As the N.Y. Times reports, "The founders of black-empowerment vehicles are often coy about the source of their seed money." No kidding. In one case, that of Thebe Investments, $2 million was donated to the ANC leaders in exile by Scandinavian countries and Japan (the Swedes looking to soothe their ever-throbbing racial consciences; the Japanese to ensure that they would be able to maintain an economic foothold once the white government threw in the towel.) The money was to have supported the ANC in its "struggle." Now it is lining the pockets of ANC bosses.

Blacks, currently occupying the catbird seat, hardly bother to disguise what they are doing. Dr. Nthato Motlana, a physician and Soweto community leader, gets right to the point, "We don't want guilt offerings or handouts. At the same time our goal is not a gradual, bottom-up approach to advancement." Al Capone could not have said it better. He also was indisposed to take a gradual approach to "advancement" and would have sneeringly refused a handout. Dikgane Mosepele of New Africa Investments, a prominent example of the types of companies being formed by South African blacks to take advantage of the easy pickings, is apparently in the first stages of delusion that so often characterize Negroes who have managed to strike the mother lode. In talking of his "negotiations" with Anglo American officials, Mosepele said, "When we started talking with Anglo American, their level of arrogance was just frightening. They came to appreciate us as people with skills—perhaps greater than their own. And to understand that, but for apartheid, they wouldn't have the money they do."

It may not have occurred to Mosepele that if the whites had not colonized South Africa he would still be squatting in a kraal, washing his face with bovine urine and dancing naked about a campfire.

As the percentage of black ownership increases, South African corporations will see a direct effect in terms of lowered productivity, lowered efficiency, increased theft, decreased innovation, falling maintenance standards, decreased competitiveness and so on. Some of the companies are large and can run on inertia for some time, but they are headed for the same abyss. If South African capitalists are really foolish enough to think that tossing a few crumbs at blacks will keep the latter satisfied, then they deserve what is coming. In fact, they will deserve it anyway. The modern state of South Africa, it should not be forgotten, was the creation of a handful of shadowy Jews, British imperialists and Boer nationalists. The Jews played their usual all-important financial role. The British ensured that there could never be one white nation in South Africa by their conduct in the Boer War. The Afrikaner nationalists made the fatal error of not gradually expelling the then cowed and manageable black population when they had the chance and replacing them with white immigrants. By creating a caste-ridden state, with a small white ruling class and a huge black helot class (not to mention the Asians and mixed races), the Afrikaners doomed their nationalist experiment.

As I predicted in this magazine some time ago, it is too late for white South Africa. There will be no "white homeland," which could only have been negotiated from a position of power that the whites no longer enjoy. What there will be is an exodus from the "darkening tip." The final act will take place when the inevitable implosion of the country occurs, the economy collapses and the bewildered, frustrated, enraged blacks take revenge on any whites witless enough to remain.

Following that final horror, South Africa will take its place alongside Nigeria, the Sudan, Uganda, Rwanda and the other failed states of Black Africa.

N.B. FORREST
(substituting for our regular correspondent)
Canada. From a subscriber. Our fast-fading majority has lost the real levers of power to pressure groups. No longer do our fat-cat elitists even pretend to represent us and defend our dwindling rights. They sold out long ago—consciously or not. Now whoever openly protests this treachery risks life and liberty. Fear stalks the land. No citizen is secure, on or off the streets. Crime, a hugely disproportionate part of it ethnic, is everywhere. Violence, drugs, immigration, militant feminism, child porn, crackpot cults, prostitution, multicult, sodomy and impiety—all are running wild at the very time institutionalized discrimination against whites grows unchecked. New laws to bludgeon the disorganized populace into silence are hatched like chicks on a poultry farm without a peep of dissent.

The sickness of liberalism is pervasive. It enfeebles our people to the point where they lack even the will to survive. But what else could be expected? In the flickering darkness of TV, most of them watch in a trance-like state as the networks flog their agenda of sleaze and endless anti-Majority hate propaganda. The article ends on this rarely heard note:

"...the entire venerable organization under a cloud. Republican Senator Alphonse D'Amato (part lapdog, part pit bull) is now accusing the IRC of "shaking off" the charges, while Jews are pressure-ting it to dig deeper and "accept responsibility" (i.e., assemble a flimsy paper justification for shelving out shekels). Already, Georges Will, the Red Cross archivist, has been begging pardon and whimpering that he and his compatriots, "shared the responsibility of the silence of the Holocaust." It may just be a matter of time before the Red Cross coughs up.

From a subscriber. In all the recent discussion about Swiss neutrality in WWII, little mention has been made of the real reason why the little country was able to stay out of the conflict. The Swiss had the Gotthard and Simplon tunnels mined, with a direct electrical connection to a guarded government switch in Bern. One flick would blow up the tunnels and make the movement of military personnel and supplies between Germany and Italy extremely difficult. Speculation as to how and why the Swiss were able to avoid a German invasion has given little weight to this all-important factor.

Ireland. Dr. Al Kelly is not one to mix halos and physics. Like Instauration, he has serious reservations about Einstein. The transmogrification of highly praised physicist to saint is not one he blandly accepts. Acclaimed in the Emerald Isle for saving power companies millions by ignoring "laws" about the limits of siphoning water, Kelly has written a paper proposing that the velocity of light is not constant—a bombshell blast at the ky-stone of Relativity Theory. The old guard of science is trying desperately to trash the Irish physicist's findings, but so far has not disproved them. Kelly recapitulates:

"Einstein's Theory of Relativity has become like a physicist's religion. In every university on the planet people teach it as though it were gospel truth. Nobody seems to care that it just doesn't make sense."

Switzerland. The Swiss Bank Association has hired a New York Jewish public relations firm, Kekst & Co., to try to tone down the incredibly spiteful American-Jewish campaign against Switzerland. The process is called covering the bases.

Jews now have the International Red Cross, headquartered in Switzerland, in the crosshairs. Newly declassified intelligence documents (release date beautifully timed) have alleged that the Red Cross was "used by the Nazis as a cover to smuggle gold and other valuables in and out of Europe." Red Cross officials protested that only three rogue individuals were involved, but this was enough to put the entire venerable organization under a cloud. Republican Senator Alphonse D'Amato (part lapdog, part pit bull) is now accusing the IRC of "shaking off" the charges, while Jews are pressure-ting it to dig deeper and "accept responsibility" (i.e., assemble a flimsy paper justification for shelving out shekels). Already, Georges Will, the Red Cross archivist, has been begging pardon and whimpering that he and his compatriots, "shared the responsibility of the silence of the Holocaust." It may just be a matter of time before the Red Cross coughs up.

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Russia. Living conditions under Yeltsin are so appalling that life is becoming unbearable for ordinary working people. Because of suicides, murders, alcoholism, drug addiction and rampant disease, life expectancy for Russian men has dropped to 59 years. The new capitalists, many of whom are not Russian, are living like pigs at the trough. Nationalist parties have accused the government of genocidal policies against its own people: "I don't think when you are killing off half a million able-bodied men every year it is unfair to call that genocide," expostulated Alexander Prokhanov, editor of the patriotic newspaper, Zavtra.

If Alexander Korzhakov is correct, Russia is in pretty shaky hands. Yeltsin's bodyguard for nearly 11 years asserts his boss tried several times to commit suicide, once in 1990 when he jumped off a bridge into the Moscow River, another time when he locked himself in his sauna and was only saved by Korzhakov breaking down the door. Some say these sensational revelations are sour grapes because Korzhakov, now a member of the Russian Parliament, lost a suit against Yeltsin for "unfair dismissal." The Russian President apparently stopped his suicide attempts in 1994 when he began to suffer a series of strokes and heart attacks.

It should come as no surprise that the current Russian government is thoroughly corrupt. After all, the new international capitalists are the same breed as the international Communists of a few years ago. When today's Reds call themselves Communists, Russian rightists correctly call them criminals. Today they simply prove the old adage that a leopard can't change his spots. Capitalist Russia is as corrupt as Communist Russia.

The transition from communism to capitalism was not accompanied by any great change of heart or soul in the present-day Russian leadership. Materialism and secularism still reign supreme. Since Gorbachev, and increasingly since Yeltsin, the number of Masonic and B'nai B'rith lodges has spread like mushrooms. Gorbachev himself is now a member of the Trilateral Commission and living it up like a Wall Street or Hollywood tycoon. The B'nai B'rith has spread like mushrooms. Gorbachev himself is now a member of the Trilateral Commission and living it up like a Wall Street or Hollywood tycoon.

Four women, ages 26 to 30, and their children have been arrested and charged with being a "danger to the state." They are relatives or wives of men accused of having something to do with pipe bomb mailings and other terrorist acts in the hands of Israelis? We will never know, but we do know, thanks to the British newspaper, The Independent (June 24, 1997), of one glaring example of "American-assisted" murder. On April 13, an Israeli helicopter pilot fired a rocket at an ambulance in southern Lebanon, killing four young children and two women. A fragment from the explosive shell bore the marking, AGM 114C, which identified the missile as a Hellfire, a product of Rockwell International of Duluth (GA). Hellfires were probably included in one of the many secretive, semi-legal U.S. transfers of arms to the Israelis, transfers that stripped American arms depots and angered the American military no end. Thousands of tanks and other weapons have been removed from arsenals in the U.S. and abroad for the last 20 years and handed over to the Zionist state. After the Gulf War vast amounts of U.S. weaponry were loaded on ships scheduled to sail for the U.S. One ship, probably with Hellfires in its hold, docked at Haifa on the way home. In 1991 the U.S. military's General Accounting Office found 2,185 missiles of various types missing from eleven U.S. storage facilities in Europe. The Independent newspaper asks and partially answers the question, "Where did all that weaponry go?" In the old days merchants of death were usually sleazy Levantine creatures. Today the world's leading merchant of death is the U.S.

Madeleine Albright doesn't want to get involved in the Middle East now that Western Europe, after the widespread destruction of WWII, could rebuild its economies in countries sharing a Christian culture and a set of common ethical values. Russia's new establishment still has almost zero ties with Mother Russia's historically important Orthodox Church and its mass of believers.

Ukraine. Ronald Lauder, heir to the Revlon cosmetic fortune, has joined with a millionaire Ukrainian Jew, Vadim Rabinovich, to form a Ukrainian television network. That Rabinovich is a convicted felon and served a nine-year jail sentence for theft has raised only a few eyebrows. Apparently the Lauder-Rabinovich team has won the blessing of high Ukrainian officials, despite Rabinovich's ties to a company called Nordex, which in turn has links to several Ukrainian gangs. Rabinovich certainly gets around. In 1995 at a Democratic fundraiser in Washington, he had his picture taken with Clinton and Gore.

Middle East. How many Palestinians have been killed by American weapons in the hands of Israelis? We will never know, but we do know, thanks to the British newspaper, The Independent (June 24, 1997), of one glaring example of "American-assisted" murder. On April 13, an Israeli helicopter pilot fired a rocket at an ambulance in southern Lebanon, killing four young children and two women. A fragment from the explosive shell bore the marking, AGM 114C, which identified the missile as a Hellfire, a product of Rockwell International of Duluth (GA). Hellfires were probably included in one of the many secretive, semi-legal U.S. transfers of arms to the Israelis, transfers that stripped American arms depots and angered the American military no end. Thousands of tanks and other weapons have been removed from arsenals in the U.S. and abroad for the last 20 years and handed over to the Zionist state. After the Gulf War vast amounts of U.S. weaponry were loaded on ships scheduled to sail for the U.S. One ship, probably with Hellfires in its hold, docked at Haifa on the way home. In 1991 the U.S. military's General Accounting Office found 2,185 missiles of various types missing from eleven U.S. storage facilities in Europe. The Independent newspaper asks and partially answers the question, "Where did all that weaponry go?" In the old days merchants of death were usually sleazy Levantine creatures. Today the world's leading merchant of death is the U.S. Western Europe, after the widespread destruction of WWII, could rebuild its economies in countries sharing a Christian culture and a set of common ethical values. Russia's new establishment still has almost zero ties with Mother Russia's historically important Orthodox Church and its mass of believers.

Madeleine Albright doesn't want to get involved in the Middle East now that
Clinton’s ballyhooed “peace process” has stalled. She prefers being involved in Bosnia, where the search for war criminals has been stepped up. America’s second Jewish Secretary of State wants much more involvement in the Balkans, where the U.S. has few important interests. She wants much less involvement in the Middle East, where, because of the oil fields, U.S., Western Europe and Japanese interests are vital. Without Middle Eastern oil, the world economy would go into a tailspin. By infuriating Arabs and Muslims with its heavy-handed support of Israel’s military aggression and expansionism, the U.S. government gives a huge boost to Islamic terrorists.

Israel. A Jewess, Tatiana Susskin, who moved from Russia to Israel six years ago, added her two shekels to the misnomer known as the “peace process” by designing and printing a leaflet depicting the prophet Muhammad as a pig stomping on the Koran. In any country outside the pro-Israel bloc, the leaflet, plastered on the doors of Arab shops in Nablus, would be considered a piece of foaming racism. The Palestinians deemed it so and reacted accordingly. Some 30,000 stormed into the streets to be met by a hail of Israeli real and rubber bullets. At least 29 Palestinians were wounded, one critically. The demonstrators flaunted a banner proclaiming, “We Will Knock at Heaven’s Door with the Skulls of Jews.”

Racism begets racism. What may we expect from the latest incident? An invitation to Susskin to spend a night in the Lincoln bedroom? More sensible and less neurotic Jews (there are a few) have put her in jail to await trial. The ultra-Orthodox already consider her a sort of Yenta of Arc.

Egytp. Congressmen Brad Sherman (D-CA) and Benjamin Gilman (R-NY) are trying to get aid to Egypt conditioned on “truth in education” and “truth in the Egyptian press.” Any Egyptian school textbook, newspaper article or TV program deemed to be unreasonably critical of Israel would entail a 20% to 30% cut in Egypt’s foreign aid packet. Abe Foxman, chief honcho of the ADL, is an advisor on the project. His specific suggestion was that such items as “political cartoons fomenting hatred” would entail a withholding of $100 million from the $2 billion Egypt receives from the U.S. each year. The money would be put in escrow until the Egyptian government cracks down on the offenders. Quite a scheme—one perfectly designed to build ever more hatred for the U.S. in the Middle East.

Angola. Maurice Tempelsman, the Jewish diamond merchant whose long-term mistress and paramour was the late Jacqueline Kennedy, has invested $20 million in a scheme to import diamonds from Angola. He is especially interested in diamond mines controlled by UNITA, a revolutionary band that wants to take over the country. Donald Steinberg, U.S. Ambassador to Angola, prodded Angola’s new president to use his influence to bring to fruition Tempelsman’s dreams of huge profits. Some might call this business as usual. Some who are more perspicacious might call it another brazen example of Jewish networking.

Speaking of diamonds, a mysterious firm in — of all places — Hope, Arkansas, has signed a billion-dollar mining rights contract with Laurent Kabila, the new “democratic” dictator of the Democratic Republic of Congo, which not so long ago was known as Zaire. Tempelsman may have been in on that deal as well. He was a close friend and mentor of the late-deposed massacreur, Mobutu.

Australia. The island continent now has its Jean-Marie le Pen clone. Pauline Hanson, unknown until recently, had the stamina and courage to come right out and condemn Asian immigration and welfare to the Abos. A Liberal Party representative in Parliament, she was kicked out after demanding that something be done about saving Australia for whites. To accomplish her goal she founded her own party, One Nation.

When Mrs. Hanson came to Adelaide to launch her new party she ran into the usual lib-min smearathon. The owners of the meeting hall she had rented tried to rescind the contract, after supposedly receiving four bomb threats. It took a judge to force them to stick to their word. Prime Minister John Howard, after an opportunistic pause to gauge the direction of the wind, accused Mrs. Hanson directly or indirectly of bigotry, racism, Nazism, Hitlerism, or what have you. Come hell or high water, she is going ahead with her campaign, which is already making a few waves, some of them of almost tsunami proportions. Polls show more than 10% of the population is behind her. Whether this support will translate into votes in future elections is unknown. But no matter what happens she is bound to go down in Australian history as one Aussie who was not going to hit the dirt and be run over by the establishment steamroller. Jews, of course, were in the vanguard of her opposition. They insisted in their customary fanatical, truth-twisting style that if Hanson had her way the swastika might soon be flying over the state capitol at Canberra.
The “Devil” in Queens


His name is Frank Borzellieri. His candidacy this coming Sept. 7 for a seat on the New York City Council gives Majority activists in the words of one activist, “an unprecedented opportunity to help put an open racistist in the corridors of real power.”

The 34-year-old Borzellieri has already made news across the country by his activities as an elected member of his local school board in Queens. In 1994, he created a media firestorm by calling for educators to recognize the superiority of traditional white American culture over the multicultural educational stew encroaching on his traditionally German, Italian, and East European populated district. Borzellieri further demanded the removal of antiwhite, anti-American books, such as plagiarist Alex Haley’s puff of fellow plagiarist Rev. Martin Luther King Jr. (Young Martin’s Promise), from school libraries. To top it off, he told a Newsday interviewer that America is a “white Christian” nation of British and Protestant heritage.

Catapulted into the headlines, and the TV and radio talk show arena, Frank Borzellieri has proved himself a quick-witted, hard-hitting, mediagenic spokesman for the American Majority. He’s battled multiculturalism on Geraldo Rivera’s show; championed English as America’s official language on 20/20; blasted the welfare system on Vicki Lake’s show (and had to be escorted from the studio by security guards); debated a representative of African Coalition against Racism on Fox-TV anent the merits of Texaco’s multimillion-dollar sellout to the Mau-Mau tactics of the affirmative actioneeers.

Borzellieri publishes his own newsletter, which has included an incisive demolition of the Martin Luther King Jr. mystique; a careful analysis of the Bernard Goetz affair; and numerous articles on other areas of interest, including gun control (against) and immigration reform (a ten-year moratorium on all immigration).

What makes Frank Borzellieri unique among electable Majority activists is the combination of rootedness in his neighborhood, his facility with print and broadcast media, and his openness to hardcore, theoretical investigations of racial differences.

In the past few decades there have numerous neighborhood champions in northern ethnic enclaves. Virtually all have had limited, local horizons. Borzellieri says with pride, “I’m a genuine product of the people I want to represent.” Shunned and condemned by G.O.P. and Conservative Party machines, lacking organization and funding, Borzellieri has nevertheless won two elections to his school board—the second, last year, by an unprecedented landslide. He has also run strong races for state assemblyman in 1992 and 1994, where he was outspent 12 to 1 by his opponent. An elderly German woman in his neighborhood, Ridgewood, told him, “I never thought I’d live to see the day when an Italian boy would be a hero to the old Germans of Ridgewood.”

Borzellieri has broader horizons than those of a local turf-defender. The subject of two articles in American Renaissance, he was a speaker, along with such Majority luminaries as Jared Taylor, Sam Francis and Sam Dickson, at the 1996 AR conference in Louisville. What’s more, he was the only elected Republican officeholder in New York state to endorse Pat Buchanan in last year’s Republican presidential campaign.

Borzellieri is a winner and has a chance to win again. If elected to the NYC Council (long a political springboard to higher office), he can make, not just media waves, but tidal waves against minority inroads into the communications capital of America—and the world. By choosing to champion the white race, Borzellieri has defied the Republican Giuliani, D’Amato and. auxiliaries as well as the media octopus and the minority hydra. By linking himself to the racially conscious Majority activists, Borzellieri has drawn a line in the sand. For him, there will be no going back to the safe politics of decorous dissent.

Your check for $100 or more to Friends of Frank Borzellieri, P.O. Box 863525, Glendale, NY 11385 will bring you a videotape of this paladin of white America in his televised jousts with several raucous minority mouthpiecees, including the former Soviet Jewish pitchman, Vladimir Posner.

Southern League on the March

The Southern League’s charter is “to advance the cultural, social, economic and political well-being and independence of the Southern people by all honorable means” (righteous Yankees not excluded). League president is university professor Dr. Michael Hill. League members believe, as Instaurationists do, that the U.S. as a political entity is headed for a shattering breakup. When it does fall apart, they want the Confederacy to “rise again.”

The general public has been conditioned to think such a possibility is a joke, but League adherents, many of whom are professors, authors, lawyers and other professionals, are as serious as they can be about the reincarnation of Dixie. They advocate seceding from the popular culture beginning now, the rest to happen gradually. A Constitution (the Confederate one), a National Anthem (Dixie) and a flag (the Third National Confederate Flag) are all in place. Anything can happen when the breakup comes, so why not a resurgent Dixie?

The Southern League’s Third Annual Conference in Montgomery (AL) was truly outstanding. Eleven thought-provoking speakers from around the country spoke on topics such as “Christendom’s Last Stand,” “Why We Are Still Fighting the War” and “Secession and the Modern State.”

Half the Conference speakers enlivened their remarks with humor, in keeping with the lightheartedness and camaraderie that prevailed for the two-and-a-half days of the Conference. The audience, some 250 in all, was largely male and about evenly divided between professional and working folks. Ages ranged from the twenties to the seventies. A Southern sing-along at the end of the second day was led by the state musician of the Mississippi Division of the Sons of Confederate Veterans.

An interesting analogy was drawn in response to the question, “If God was on our side, why did we lose the War?” One speaker made a comparison between the sufferings of the South and the Stations of the Cross, between Jesus’s death and resurrection and the South’s defeat yet rising again.

The Conference was reminded that Alexander Stephens, Veep of the Confederacy, said in 1870 or thereabouts, “What we surrendered at Appomattox was the sword, not our principles.” The principle of secession still lurks in many Southern hearts.

Instaurationists, particularly Southerners, may want to look into the Southern League. It has doubled its membership in the past two years and may be on to something. Write to the Southern League, Box 40910, Tuscaloosa, AL 35404. Web address: http://www.dixienet.org

POLITICUS

360
Stupendous Book Auction

Howard Allen has had two recent book auctions. The second was a great success. In the first, bidders failed to meet the minimum of $1,000. Consequently, we are repeating the first auction and lowering the minimum bid. The highest bidder by October 15 will receive the entire collection. Bids under $600 will not be considered. Sorry, no bidding for selected books. It’s all or nothing. All books are in very good shape except that those marked with an asterisk may contain some written notations or have rumpled covers. Send your bid to Howard Allen, P.O. Box 76, Cape Canaveral, FL 32920. (s) indicates softcover; (h) indicates hardcover.

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