

δύστανε, μοίρας ὅσον παροίχει

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Birth of a Goddess

Why did the white world and large parts of the colored world react so feelingly to the death of Diana? Not because she was a gada-bout fashion plate who became a late-blooming social worker. . .not because she, an aristocrat, added juice to an anemic aristocracy. . .not because she was the mother of two sons, one of them her carbon copy and king-worthy. . .not because she was a princess. . .not because she was a queen manqué. What happened was that when Diana's body died, a divinity was born.

Di was the picture-perfect Nordic, radiant blue eyes, blondish hair, long head, tall, slim, peaches-and-cream complexion, graceful as a gazelle. She was a paragon of Nordic beauty. A substantial number of earthlings of whatever



race recognized this and reached out for this beauty, the universal standard of beauty.

The real Diana did not deserve this explosion of affection. Had she lived she might have given birth to a third child, one with the frizzy hair and dusky epidermis of her check-bouncing Egyptian lover.

The divinity of Diana, the Nordic Goddess, may not last long in this godless world, but it will be some time before her image is erased, an image that powered one of history's great binges of mass emotion. The death of Diana is a metaphor for her dying race, for the world's dying beauty. Perhaps sensing this deeper tragedy, hundreds of millions of mourners magnified their grief. Diana won't be the last Nordic, but she may be the most remembered Nordic.

The Safety Valve

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

□ Although the sparks provoked by Fuzzy Zoeller's remarks about Tiger Woods's favorite "eats" have cooled, they have severely damaged Fuzzy's reputation and pocketbook. In 1988, Sandy Lyle, a Scot, won the U.S. Masters, along with the right to choose the menu for the next championship dinner. Zoeller admonished him, "I hope this doesn't mean you're going to order that disgusting haggis (a Scottish dish made of the heart, liver and lungs of a sheep mixed with oatmeal and other seasonings and boiled in the stomach of the animal)." Not a murmur from media do-gooders.

327

□ Be it Haiti, Brazil, India or even the U.S., in any country where some dark people are lighter than others, the former lord it over the latter. A few black achievers could easily pass for white. Relatively fair-skinned Indians or Brazilians flaunt their whiteness and consider themselves superior to their darker cousins. It's also interesting that even in countries like Haiti, where almost everyone is wholly or partially black, white genes are concentrated in the ruling class. But if you are all white, that is a completely different story.

800

□ It is understandable that Jews want relief from the evangelism of Baptists. The Chosen should be left alone and all quarreling ended. Martin Luther said as much 450 years ago. He stopped trying to con-

vert Jews because he felt it was not only impossible but futile.

220

□ The group claiming responsibility for sending the petri dish containing a mysterious red jelly to B'nai B'rith H.Q. in Washington called itself "Counter Holocaust Lobbyists of Hillel." The rambling epistle accompanying the dish derided Jewish liberalism.

910

□ The July issue mentioned that Janet Reno's permissiveness towards immigrants was formed by the experiences of her immigrant father. If you've got a queer relative, queer is good. Mexican maid? Illegal aliens are okay. Relative died from lung cancer? Abolish cigarettes. Like to light up a joint now and then? Legalize pot. Most Americans seem incapable of realizing that what's good or convenient for them individually may not be the best public policy.

622

□ For about 200 years Christians in the U.S. sang hymns. Now they sing black gospel!

714

□ What do you suppose the reaction of the Japanese would be if they were told that in 50 years they would comprise only half their country's population? Probably not the jubilation we are supposed to feel.

664

□ I have lived many years in the Third World where I learned the local language, shunned the expat enclaves and traveled the boondocks. During the past decade immigrants equal to the entire population of Central America moved to the U.S. Friends and relatives of mine imagine that America will remain the comfortable and safe First World country they know, despite its increasingly Third World population. Hope they're right, but I doubt it.

866

□ The Wall St. Journal recently published a letter explaining what a bargain Israel is for the U.S. For the \$3 billion-plus we give to Israel yearly we get all sorts of strategic advantages. I'd love to reply, pointing out that Israel has never fought on our side, nor granted us extensive use of its bases. Nor did it serve as a

listening post on the Soviets, as the Shah's Iran did. Israel supplies us with no strategic material, as do Kuwait and Saudi Arabia. During Desert Storm we bribed Israel to stay out because their intervention would have alienated our Muslim allies. I don't reply to the Journal article, however, because the media can't see any difference between the mildest criticism of Israel and painting a swastika on a synagogue wall.

617

□ Editing the news: Kid drowns in pool, paragraph on p. 35; Toddler run over in bike accident, obit page; Woman defends self with gun, inside paragraph, p. 15; Teen finds gun, kills pal, front-page photos, gun-control editorial.

120

□ Sometimes I ask myself just what would discredit Clinton in the eyes of his supporters? I saw him tell an MTV audience of young people that he regrets not having smoked marijuana. There was far more outcry when Dole made some sensible remarks about tobacco.

940

□ TV pundits discuss easing of military standards to accommodate women. Okay to fail physical tests. Okay to cry about it. Experts opine this is good. Women help the military "get in touch with its feminine side" and "be more compassionate." War is outmoded anyway. Should there be one, it will be a smart-bomb affair. The ability to push a

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The Safety Valve



button will be the only skill demanded. This could be dismissed as mere talk-show chitchat, except that an expert appointed by Clinton reached exactly the same conclusions. Our enemies probably realize that only a few casualties—particularly of women—would reduce America to whimpering jelly.

111

□ I almost missed this bit in the *Manchester Guardian* (July 20). Israeli troops fired rubber bullets at journalists covering the clashes at Hebron. They wounded five of them.

785

□ During the height of the Cold War the Communist parties in key countries like France and Italy were treated respectfully by TV pundits. Had these Reds taken over, democracy would have gone the way of all flesh. In contrast, the anti-Communist French Front National is always mentioned with derision and alarm. It is still politically correct to be a Marxist, but to oppose immigration puts you beyond the pale.

602

□ I have been informed by a person who works in a nearby crematorium that the procedure does not consume the larger bones (tibia, femur, sacrum and the skull). Those remaining bones are discarded. I don't know where, but the grieving relatives are never informed that the ashes they receive are just a percentage of the remains of their beloved.

115

□ I feel sorry for the presidents who will follow Clinton. It is still possible to find a few people who do not consider him immoral and corrupt, but they are few and far between. Almost none are political professionals, that is, politicians, journalists or officials. Bill Maher, host of *Politically Incorrect*, is on the same political wavelength as Clinton, but unhesitatingly calls him corrupt. Virtually all political observers have come to that conclusion, with some of the president's harshest critics among those closest to him ideologically. I doubt that we will always be blessed with peace and prosperity. The day may come when we need a president whom we respect.

449

□ The heated debate over open immigration has at its core the financial demands

that new immigrants make on the public exchequer. The facts are obvious to all. New immigrants clog our courts, jails and public welfare offices. It is true that many work hard for low wages. But that in itself works against the interests of the average American worker, pushing down wage rates and denying jobs to Majority members. It is hardly surprising to find the agents of big capital extremely enthusiastic about continued free immigration. Profits are up, inflation is flat and those with the shekels to invest are doing very well, thank you. Why should they concern themselves about the trailer-park crowd?

220

□ It is ironic that those who denounce racism most fiercely are themselves the worst racists. Why is this? It's because they treat minorities with the utmost condescension, like backward children unable to succeed by themselves, helpless without the assistance of their white patrons.

766

□ I have many foreign friends with whom I exchange political views. It's hard for them to grasp the militancy of the homosexual movement in the U.S. The leading newspaper in our area runs a letter or column every second or third day condemning heterosexuality! Homosexuals here have gone way past demanding tolerance. Acceptance is no longer enough. Now they insist on preference!

941

□ If the Jews keep squawking about a Holocaust that may never have been, they may be laying the groundwork for one that indubitably will be.

602

□ The U.S. Senate voted 95 to 4 to cut off aid to Russia if a bill passed by the Russian Duma restricting religious freedom becomes law. Every year the same Senate consistently votes to maintain and increase aid to Israel despite that minisate's restrictions against Christian proselytizing.

200

□ On a recent trip to the D.C. area, I went to the counter of a fast-food outlet to place my order with a young black female with a big smile, name tag Esther. Due to her obvious accent I addressed

her in Spanish, but that was not her language. Perhaps she was Haitian. Esther's grasp of English was so poor it was quite a struggle to place my order. As I was waiting for my grub, I noticed her next customers were an elderly white couple. Hard to say who was more put off by the language barrier. Nevertheless, if Esther should be fired, a million-dollar payday awaits her.

290

□ Pundits wonderingly ascribe the power of Senator Jesse Helms to his willingness to ignore the media's contempt for him. "He doesn't care what they say about him in the *Times* or the *Post*," they say with utter amazement. What is really amazing is how few of our "leaders" have similar courage!

455

□ What a refreshing experience it is to hear from Peter Lorden. I find his poetry wonderfully meaningful and his description of the current state of the visual arts to be accurate in a scientifically spiritual way.

600

□ Gingrich and Souter are excellent examples of the gyrations of our one-party system. Worrisome rightwingers until reaching power, they then move left. In Gingrich's case, he still makes occasional rhetorical obeisance to the conservatives. The media abhor him, while admitting that Clinton would do most anything to keep Newt on as speaker rather than the increasingly rebellious Gephardt.

212

□ Parents whose children attend the Pace Academy in Atlanta are up in arms against teachers who have been showing Holocaust pictures in the classroom. Some were so repulsive that they made the students ill.

339

□ My father, may he rest in peace, told me years ago why he stopped going to church. "The preachers care only about my contributions to the church, not about my soul."

781

□ The ADL publishes a big book, *Danger, Extremism*. Wilmot Robertson is listed, along with many other individuals and organizations. My library has a copy donated by Dan Rather. It doesn't have a copy of *The Dispossessed Majority*.

536

A Southern Revisionist Speaks Out

Richard McCulloch, one of the core creative writers of *Instauration*, wrote an article entitled, "The Open Wound" (Feb. 1997). I admire McCulloch. He is one of the most important of the current crop of Majority authors. He has done more for the Majority than almost anyone who has appeared in the magazine's pages. Nevertheless I must register my strong disagreement with his views on the American Civil War, the South, the North and the racial tragedy of America.

McCulloch views the Civil War as a disaster for the American Majority. I can hardly disagree. A legacy of heroism and noble self-sacrifice is small compensation for destroying the infant American nation and setting us on the road to ruin. McCulloch objects to Zip 224's admittedly strong attack on Lincoln and declares it a myth that the South was fighting in defense of the white race.

Warming to his theme, McCulloch lays the blame for the war on the Southern planter class, claiming that they and the "tiny fringe of [Northern] radical Abolitionists" were the only Americans who sought a multiracial society. In McCulloch's history, a mindless Southern planter class, spurred by greed, pride and lack of foresight, contrived to drive the country to war in a wild, hare-brained plot to maintain slavery.

On the Northern side, solid Nordish yeomen types looked with alarm and concern at the expanding "Slave Power," gobbling up lands that should have been reserved for whites. These Northerners yearned for a Negro-free America, settled by white men from sea to shining sea. Only the wrong-headed and short-sighted Southerners stood between them and the realization of this dream. Southerners did not care a fig for an all-white America, as long as that white gold—cotton—kept rolling in.

As for Lincoln, in McCulloch's view, he strove mightily during the first part of the Civil War to merely preserve the Union. Not just the government, mind you, but the union of white men in America. Southern stubbornness, the horrifying casualty figures, and the inevitable hate that grew out of a long and bitter war, coupled with the wiles of the crackpot Northern Black Republicans, pushed the Northern war aims further and further towards a radical position. A war that was meant to save America for the white race ended up ensuring that the country would end up a multiracial zoo. The South was to blame for fighting the North instead of listening to reason.

Those Southerners who insisted on holding on to their heritage and their regional pride were just keeping the wounds of war festering. We should all unite and forget past differences, putting our common Nordish blood before all else.

McCulloch is by no means entirely wrong. It is true that reckless, irresponsible men in the Southern planter class must bear some of the blame for the war. It is also true that there were wealthy Southerners who sought only to expand slavery, the white race be damned. They were more concerned with profits than with the long-term health of their country. Quite true. But this is only a small part of the story.

The basic problem with McCulloch's position is the one facing almost all Northerners who appealed to Southerners to "stop fighting the war," unite with them and forget the "Late Unpleasantness."

The problem is that Southerners are a different people, a fact Northerners do not want to accept. They seem to believe that if they just explain things slowly enough and in simple terms, those dull, dumb Southerners will wise up and get on with life. Sorry!

In saying that Southerners are a different people, I do not necessarily mean that they are a different political breed from the rest of the American Majority. Not at all. I am proud of being a Southerner and an American. If it comes to it, I will fight just as hard to hold on to California or (gulp!) Massachusetts as I would fight to defend Georgia. I expect all other Majority members to fight as hard for Dixie as for their own neck of the woods.

What Southerners insist on, however, is a recognition by other Majority Americans of our opinions, our beliefs, our history and our heritage. We would not dream of forcing anybody else to accept our version of history, our customs, our symbols. But we have one non-negotiable demand. When Majority Americans have retaken their country, Southerners will decide what is best for the South. Nobody else.

True-blue Southerners mind their own business. We care less what is happening in Wisconsin or Massachusetts. We don't tell the people of Wisconsin or Massachusetts how to run their states. If word should reach us that Zulus have overrun Boston, we would reach over the fireplace, take down our shotgun and lend a hand. In general, however, the folks up there should forget about us. We certainly will forget about them.

Wrong Interpretation

According to McCulloch, the North was a great Nordish empire, exasperated by raceless Southern slavedrivers. Granted, most Northern men did not like Negroes and wanted them kept out by all means possible and impossible. So far, so good. Unfortunately, the idea that these people represented some unified, countrywide white racial movement was poppycock, as the war would soon

show. Yes, Northern whites were united—in hatred of Southern whites, people who had never done them any harm. That they also despised Negroes is beside the point. All white men everywhere detested Negroes in those days.

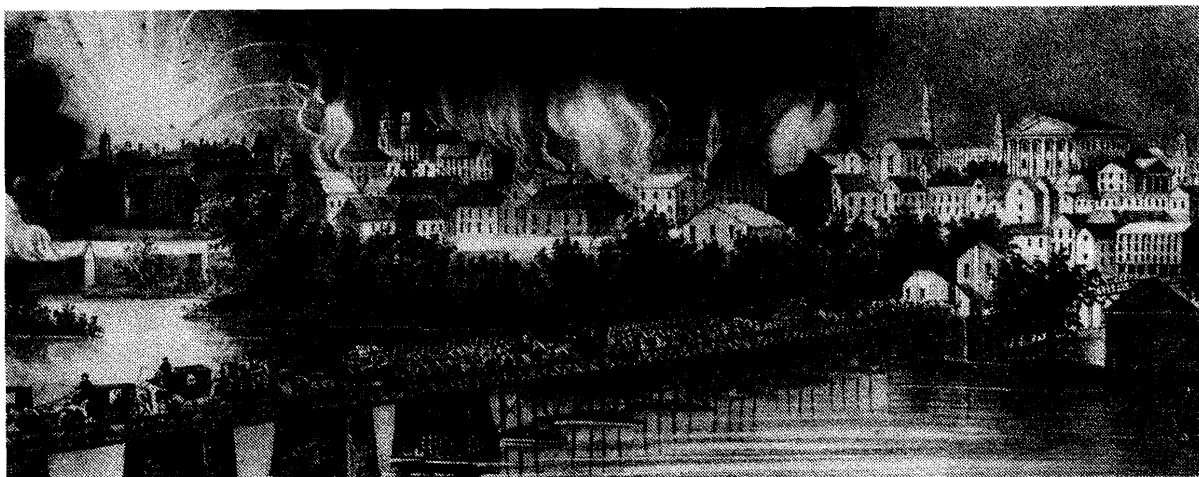
McCulloch attempts to push the rather implausible line that the Southern whites, or at least the planters, were what might be called “nigger-lovers,” programmed to turn the American continent over to savage Africans. Preposterous twaddle!

Antebellum Southerners, like other Americans, were motivated by a desire to prosper or at least to put food on the table. They had grown up under a slavery system established by their fathers’ fathers’ fathers. They knew no other way of life. As with all people everywhere in all times, they feared change. To McCulloch, Lincoln and the Republicans sought merely to preserve America for the

answered, “Hell yes! But who’s going to pick my crops?”

As for the idea of compensated emancipation and forced transportation of the freemen to Africa, I am afraid that McCulloch will look long and hard to uncover any serious proposal that Northerners would help finance. That Southerners could not do it all by themselves is obvious. They were the ones who would be losing their “equipment.”

While on this issue, let us not forget the majority of Southerners, the ones who owned no slaves, the ones like my ancestors, who were small farmers (not McCulloch’s “poor whites”). My people fought as hard as any planter in the war. They fought for two reasons. To defend their hearthstones and to dissociate from a people, the white men of the North, who so obviously despised and loathed them. When Southerners finally cried “Uncle!” and tried



The burning of Richmond, April 2, 1865

white race. The spiel played somewhat differently in the South. To most Southerners the Radical Republicans (to which group they had good reason to believe Lincoln belonged) did not want a lily-white America. What they wanted was for Aunt Jemima and Rastus to rise up in the middle of the night and plant axes in the skulls of their masters.

McCulloch is eager to dismiss the radical Abolitionists as a “tiny fringe.” True in 1850, perhaps. Certainly not true in 1860. The Civil War began in 1859 at Harpers Ferry not at Fort Sumter. It began when it dawned on dumb-founded Southerners that the Northern people—not by any means a tiny fringe—were prepared to finance and cheer on bloodthirsty bands of terrorists who sought to raise a slave insurrection. Southerners knew for whom the firebell in the night was tolling.

The idea that Southerners, planters or not, “wanted” a biracial country, is pure ranting. Southerners were stuck with 3.5 million Negroes on their hands. Virtually all their capital was tied up in slaves. Slaves were their agricultural machinery. They had not asked for this. They had been born into it. They were ordinary people, not soaring mental titans. Ask any of them, “How would you like a country without a single Negro?” and every one would have

to leave, the North was having none of it. Not only did they want to amuse themselves by abusing the South, they were determined that the South would take it and like it.

In the blinkered optic of McCulloch, a reluctant Lincoln and, presumably, an equally reluctant Northern public were slowly and by degrees forced to draw the sword of war on a vengeful mission of wrath against a sinful South, all while the Northerners were tormented by doubt and reservations at what they were doing to their “white brothers.” Again, rubbish. The invasion of the South was greeted at every step by Northerners with bitter glee. The more the South howled, bled and burned, the better the North liked it. The North saw the South as inhabited by lesser men, not worthy of being treated as human beings, much less as honorable foes. Needless to say, many of those Northern men who actually had to do the killing, the maiming, the burning, and the looting were eventually sickened by it. Others, like Grant and Sherman, hoped that by allowing an honorable end to the war they would help ease some of the hatred and thirst for revenge spawned by their atrocious actions.

McCulloch’s claim that Lincoln was an obstacle to the worst of the Radicals is no doubt true, but all it does is ig-

nify that Lincoln was a practical, sane man, unlike the Charles Sumners and the Thad Stevens, who constituted a mighty legion by 1864. Lincoln was a corporate lawyer, with all that the job implies. He had no more love for his "Southern brothers" than any other Republican of the Civil War era. But he saw no point in engaging in some utopian crusade over the rights of a gang of black slaves. He would free them and he would prefer to see them gone, but his eye was always on the bottom line.

No, dear friend McCulloch. The North was no Nordish nation-state fighting to preserve the dream of an all-white America. It was a faction-ridden collection of states led by lawyer-politicians, already well in the pockets of the industrialists and finance men who would create the Gilded Age. The objective of the war was economic domination, to be achieved by total political control. That the South was left an impoverished, blasted land for almost a century, its people ignored and scorned by the larger country, was of little import.

Nor, to be honest, was the South a land of gallant cavaliers endeavoring to create a Never Never Land of white supremacy. Can anybody seriously suggest that Southerners of 1860 would have tolerated 3.5 million "free" blacks in the South? Of course not. When slavery died out, as it would have in any case, there would have been an irresistible effort to transport them outside the U.S. The South would have led the way, because it had the most to lose by allowing gangs of half-civilized emancipated blacks to stay.

If McCulloch had studied Southern history more thoroughly, he would have discovered that this is just what happened in a diminished and cruel form in the late 1800s and early 1900s. By that time the South was in a truly desperate situation. It is not generally understood

that the most terrible times for the South came not in the war years and not in Reconstruction, though they were bad enough. The worst times were the 1880s and the 1890s, when the cumulative effect of oppressive Northern financial pressures and the collapse of what remained of the Southern agricultural system plunged millions into the black pit of helpless poverty. Southerners did what they would have done in a more orderly and generous fashion in more normal times, had the slaves gradually been freed under a compensated emancipation plan. They drove half the blacks out of the South. Having been made citizens by Northern whites, blacks obviously could not be shipped back to Africa. But many millions were most certainly shipped out of the South. They were burned out, beaten and run off the land in a fight for survival that had been shorn of every pretense of gentility by the crushing boot of want and hunger. It was in those years that the spirit and soul of the South very nearly perished in a tide of rage and despair. The strange fruit from Southern trees in those years of desperation was hanging from trees sprouted from Northern seeds.

Like McCulloch, I seek unity among all Majority Americans. I want every square inch of our land, from sea to shining sea, free and governed by a real government of by and for the people. I would never let my loyalty to my own people and region blind me to my larger duty as an American. By the same token, however, I will never let my pen lie still when anyone, even a good comrade such as Richard McCulloch, does not treat the South with respect, fairness and objectivity. Southerners are the first to admit that we have our failings, but an attack on Dixie is no different than an attack on our mothers. It is not a thing to be done by any man on earth.

N.B. FORREST

Counterproductive Foreign Policy

If anything is certain in the topsy-turvy Middle East, it is that Israelis depend lock, stock and barrel on their "special relationship" with the U.S. to sustain their Jewish castle in the Muslim sand. Without American arms, manpower and economic resources, Israel would shrivel up and blow away in the hot sirocco wind of the Arabian desert, never to be seen again. Palestinian terrorism only works to cement that relationship by channeling American foreign affairs into what might reasonably be called an "alliance with the Devil." Muslims and Arabs do themselves and us no good by ham-handed reactive policies. By reacting blindly to bomb-throwing terrorism, we are doing half the Zionists'

work. No matter how many ill-conceived explosives may be placed in no matter how many airplanes, skyscrapers and marketplaces, it will never be in the interest of America to align itself with Israel, a state smack in the middle of oceans of Arab "black gold," but bereft of hardly a drop of the precious liquid which allows this age of industrialism to produce its cornucopia of abundance. Without Middle East petroleum, the West would all but collapse. As the 1973 Arab embargo proved, the loss of a sizable amount of world oil could send prices skyrocketing. Millions of Western workers would find their factories shuttered until the oil wells began pumping again.

The U.S. government, but not the U.S. people, has chosen to lock itself into the Billy Sunday political fundamentalism that ties our fate to Israel. The same minority which now controls American relations with Palestine has our brains thoroughly scrambled in regard to a sensible foreign policy in the Middle East. We give all-out support to the most hated nation in the world, a country that Third Worlders characterize as the last great bastion of hated Western colonialism. In sum, we are giving Israel more than \$3 billion a year to carry out a policy that will cost us and the West many more billions, perhaps trillions, in the future.

IVAN HILD

Needed: Art By and For the Majority

The ancient Greeks, our racial kinsmen and cultural forebears, invented gods and goddesses and numerous other superhuman beings for nearly every purpose and occasion. One of these divinities was Peitho (Persuasion).

The seeming myriad of obligations and challenges that confronts those of us willing to act for the survival of our race can be reduced to persuading Majority members to reclaim the present and secure a future for their kindred.

As the Greeks grasped, the art of persuasion at its apogee is not limited to simple political salesmanship or similar transactional palaver. Through its national and civic function, it suggests the working of divine providence. By marshalling logic and eloquence, it evokes the sublime.

In today's irreligious, prosaic, suburban America the closest approximation to the transformative qualities of persuasive eloquence lies in the various arts, popular as well as highbrow. Few will dispute that the liberal-minority's ability to convert and persuade is many times more deadly than the dull speechifying of their flannel-mouthed political tribunes. Few signs of our dispossession are more indicative than the absence of the Majority perspective from virtually all forms of artistic creativity.

The three previous columns in this series have discussed what can be done to change things through organized activity. This concluding column deals with what you can do on your own. Few things are more individual than artistic creativity. For those of you who are able (and there are more of you than you think), I urge a solemn commitment to artistic activity—literary, graphic, cinematic, musical—on behalf of the American Nation and its future.

Our writers, artists, filmmakers and composers need a public that is critical, but tolerant, a public willing to help by consuming, distributing and above all by underwriting the creation and production of the works needed to address the minds and hearts of our fellow white Americans.

What sort of art am I talking about?

Doubtless all but a few pro-Majority aesthetes will agree that what is demanded is art that speaks directly to our plight and our prospects. In other words, we need analogues of Jean Raspail's *Camp of the Saints* more than we need updates of Joyce's *Finnegans Wake*.

Does that mean art as mere propaganda? No (although that would be better than nothing), but rather well-crafted, at best inspired, vehicles for championing our struggle. The idea that artistic endeavor on behalf of a cause (let alone the cause of the biological survival of the very race that has produced so much great art) is somehow shameful is rather recent. Among the artistic achievements that refute this notion, the grandiloquent poetry of Vergil and

Horace celebrating the Augustan principate, the Jesuits' use of the theater to advance the Counter-Reformation, the verse epics of the English Puritans, and many similar examples invite our emulation.

In the same way as we tend to disdain "political" art, many of us educated and acculturated in recent times have absorbed certain other notions distilled from romanticism. One such notion represents creating art as based overwhelmingly on irrational inspiration, for which having an "artistic" personality is the prerequisite. Well, it helps. But a novelist, for instance, may also be a rational, deliberate constructor (an important component of the meaning of "artist" before the Romantic revolution struck) and, at least at first (promise you won't let on), also an imitator.

Nor should we overburden ourselves—or our Majority artists—with the expectation and the demand that masterworks be produced from the outset (few artists, few writers, few great ages of art and writing have begun that way). Artistic creation need not be self-contained perfection. Something is almost always better than nothing and may inspire a superior work. Thomas Dixon's novel, *The Clansman*, is far from a literary classic, but it served as the basis for an undisputed masterpiece, D.W. Griffith's *Birth of a Nation*. Nor must Majority writing be a chef-d'oeuvre to have big sales and big influence: *The Turner Diaries* is far from unflawed, but has sold more than 100,000 copies.

There is no reason that all our literary work be fictional. In making films (videos) various constraints will continue to mandate documentaries rather than dramas. The revisionist David Cole has already produced a very creditable video on the Auschwitz gas chamber imposture (that he is a Jew should serve as a goad to Majorityites). A Majority Ken Burns (*The Civil War*) using stills, music and voice-overs could present the real story of Reconstruction.

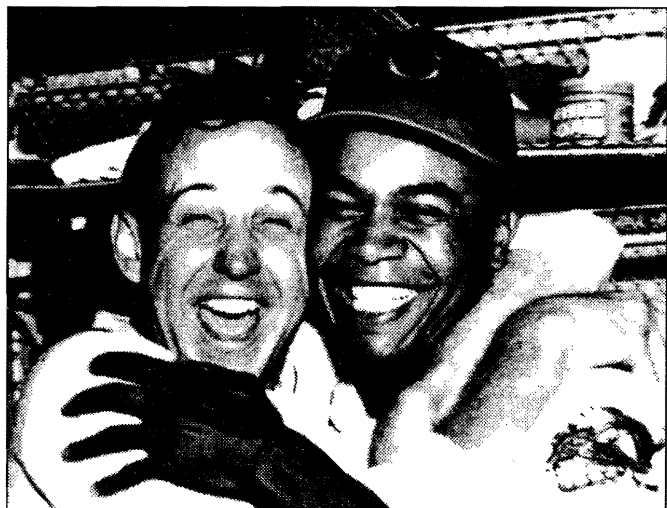
The Majority needs imaginative literature to make its case. It needs films. It needs literary and satirical reviews. It needs graphic art, from painting and illustration down to cartoons and comic books. It needs music (in other genres than skinhead rock). And we need art that addresses the Majority at large, rather than stimulating secretive sniggers or providing balm for our private wounds.

We have more than a few talented artists in our ranks, a handful of them producing, more of them not, for lack of encouragement, for lack of resources, for lack of support. It is up to the rest of us—every one of us an active consumer of the bilious, ruinous artistic produce of New York and Hollywood—to assume the role of a Majority Maecenas: a generous patron, a magnanimous critic and an enthusiastic promoter of artistic and literary works that relate persuasively to white America.

MORIARTY

Veeck—As In Wreck—Stuck Out His Neck

Predictably, by mid-summer of 1997, the Jackie Robinson 50th anniversary hoopla was wearing itself out. The media, still intent on white-bashing, had to find new material, lest the readers/viewers grew bored. So it came to pass that they rediscovered Larry Doby, who signed with the Cleveland Indians and made his first appearance on July 5, 1947, eleven weeks after Jackie Robinson's debut with the Dodgers. Doby, still alive, consequently became the first black player in the American League, which, on the whole, was slower to sign black



Larry Doby with Steve Gromek. This photo was one of the first to show interracial comity among teammates. It appeared after the fourth game of the World Series on October 10, 1948.

players than the National League. (As late as 1950, Doby and first baseman Luke Easter, both of the Indians, were the only black players in the League.)

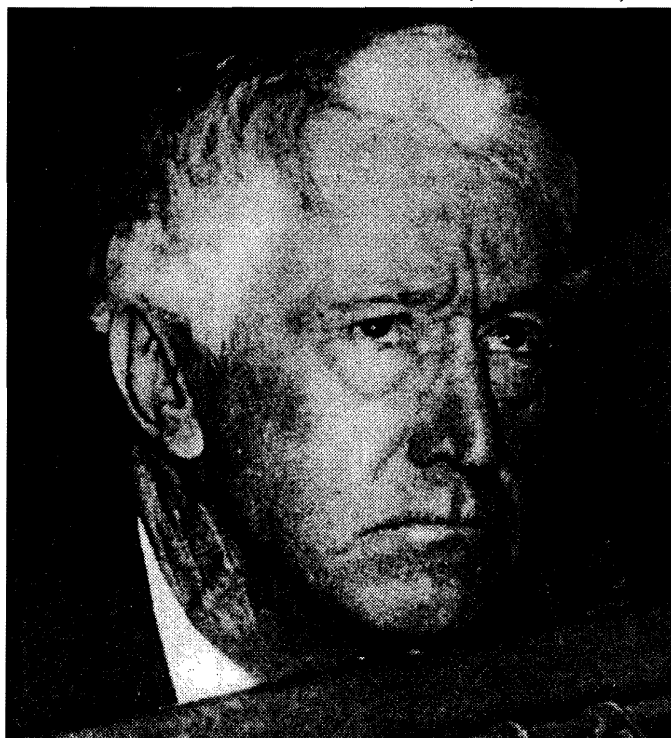
As with the Robinson media onslaught, Doby stories mostly fall into the "nobody knows the trouble I've seen" genre. In most articles, mention was duly made of the man who made it all possible: Bill Veeck, owner of the Indians in 1947. Veeck's front office antics are perhaps more storied than the feats of the players who worked for him. After all, when he owned the St. Louis Browns, he sent a midget up to bat. When he owned the Chicago White Sox, he came up with a scoreboard that shot off fireworks after home runs (a rare occurrence for the Sox during Veeck's tenure). Less well known is a stunt Veeck tried to pull off in 1943—one that would have preempted Jackie Robinson's sainted place in baseball history.

As the 29-year-old owner of the Milwaukee Brewers (then a minor league franchise), Veeck heard that the Philadelphia Phillies were in big financial trouble. Owner Gerald Nugent, despite trading and selling players, saw his team fall deeper and deeper into debt. World War II had

decimated the rosters of major league baseball. Attendance and gate receipts were down across the board. In early 1943, when Veeck discovered the Phillies were available, he immediately made a bid for them. What made his bid unusual was his pledge to stock the team with Negroes. Veeck tells the story himself in his autobiography, *Veeck—As in Wreck*, by Bill Veeck with Ed Linn (G.P. Putnam's Sons, N.Y., 1962):

With Satchel Paige, Roy Campanella, Luke Easter, Monte Irvin, and countless others in action and available, I had not the slightest doubt that in 1944, a war year, the Phils would have leaped from 7th place to the pennant [p. 171].

In other words, the white Phillies, who had been drafted to fight in Europe or Asia, would have returned to find a team of black scabs had taken their place—hardly a fit



Judge Kenesaw Mountain Landis, Commissioner of Baseball, kept baseball all white in 1943.

reward for sacrificing the prime years of their athletic careers.

In 1943 there were no *official* prohibitions against Negroes in organized baseball. The color line was merely a gentleman's agreement. There was no way to stop Veeck from implementing his Negrophile policy once he gained control of the Phillies. Unfortunately for Veeck, he informed Judge Kenesaw Mountain Landis, Commissioner of

Baseball, of his intentions.

Veeck's baseball reputation was still in its formative stages, but Landis's was in its golden years. Born of Swiss stock in Ohio in 1866, just one year after the end of the Civil War, Landis's distinctive name resulted from the experiences of his father, a surgeon in the Union army during General Sherman's march through Georgia. Dr. Landis lost a leg during the battle of Kennesaw Mountain and named his son accordingly (though with one "n" rather than two). Landis, born the sixth of seven children, was a dynamic youth with an aptitude for the law. His patriarchal demeanor was a perfect match for his public image as a trust-busting federal judge. (He fined Standard Oil \$29,240,000 in 1907.) Later he was named Commissioner of Baseball when the game needed a leader of unstinting probity and integrity to counter the sport's tarnished image after the 1919 Black Sox scandal.

In 1943 Landis was just one year removed from his death, but he could still move quickly when the situation



Satchel Paige was a favorite of Indians' owner Bill Veeck, who introduced blacks to the American League in 1947.

warranted. According to Veeck, when he made his intentions known about the Phillies, "Judge Landis wasn't exactly shocked but he wasn't exactly overjoyed either. His first reaction, in fact, was that I was kidding him." (p. 171.) But Landis knew this was no joking matter. Before Veeck could purchase the bankrupt Phillies, he was informed that the National League had taken over the franchise and he would have to deal with the National League President, Ford Frick. When Veeck attempted to do so, he was informed that the club had been sold to a syndicate headed by New Yorker William Cox, president of a firm of lumber brokers. The price was about half what Veeck had been willing to pay. It is mildly ironic that a federal judge born into a Unionist family was responsible for thwarting Negro participation in baseball.

The hastily arranged deal forestalled the appearance of Negroes in major league baseball, but it could hardly be classified as a game-saver for the Philadelphia National

League franchise. Cox was a "hands-on" owner who quickly earned the resentment of the players and the field manager, Bucky Harris. When Cox fired Harris in July, 1943, the latter let it be known that Cox had wagered on games involving his team. Less than 25 years after the Black Sox scandal, gambling was still a touchy subject. Again, Judge Landis sprang into action, banning Cox from organized baseball for life.

Had Veeck's Philadelphia experiment succeeded, the Phillies, rather than the Brooklyn Dodgers, would have been the darlings of Negroes everywhere. The displeasure of Philadelphia's white ethnics would have been assured. The city was certainly not among Jackie Robinson's favorite stops in the National League.

Veeck's stated intention of winning the pennant rings hollow. Throughout his career, he seemed bound and determined to be the national pastime's answer to P.T. Barnum. (His second book, co-authored with Ed Linn, was called *The Hustler's Handbook*, G.P. Putnam's Sons, N.Y., 1965.)

Given Veeck's upbringing, he should have been imbued with a reverent attitude towards the game. His childhood was one that almost any boy would envy. His father, a former sportswriter and a good friend of Ring Lardner, was named President of the Chicago Cubs in 1917 when Veeck was three years old. The young Veeck, who performed a number of duties for the club, personally planted the famed ivy on the outfield walls at Wrigley Field. Given this background, it is a puzzlement why Veeck was so intent on subverting all that he and his father had helped to build. Despite his praise of his father, it is tempting to think that Veeck's baseball shenanigans may be nothing more than a prolonged adolescent rebellion. In another twist of irony, it was Veeck's father who formally nominated Judge Landis for the position of Commissioner of Baseball.

Further clues to Veeck's curious behavior are offered in his books. In his own words, he posthumously brands himself a white renegade. "I have always had a strong feeling for minority groups" (*Wreck*, p. 171). He adjudges the Amerindians as "the most underprivileged, mistreated and neglected of our citizens" (p. 173). In his deal to buy the Philadelphia Phillies, he depended on Abe Saperstein (Jewish owner of the Harlem Globetrotters as well as some Negro League teams) and black sportswriter Doc Young to assemble the players. A lot of Veeck's best friends were Jews, Hall-of-Famer Hank Greenberg being one of the "closest" (p. 141). When his playing days were over Veeck got him a front office job. Harry Grabiner, a Jewish colleague from Veeck's early days in Chicago, followed him to Cleveland and became one of his partners. Like many another supercilious liberal, Veeck recounts stories of his encounters with "restricted" hotels and resorts and with Jim Crow laws in the South. After a pro-black, anti-white speech at a Negro high school in Cleveland, he beams, "I don't suppose there were many Negro high schools in Cleveland where I was not subsequently invited

to speak" (p. 175). When he bought the Cleveland Indians, he hired a black public relations man named Lou Jones to help him acquire Negro players and moved the team's spring training headquarters from Florida to Arizona to escape the all-pervasive segregation in the South. After the signing of Doby, six Indian players refused to shake his hand. Veeck quickly traded them.

In his second book Veeck actually makes a couple of insightful racial observations pertaining to black physiology and its ramifications for sports. He relays the surprising news that Japanese throwing arms are notoriously weak due to the downward slope of their shoulders. He then goes on to say that almost all pitchers (at that time) in Japan were the result of mixed marriages between a Japanese national and someone from the offshore islands. While Veeck had no personal experience with interracial marriage, he wonders:

Who among us hasn't observed that the mixture of Oriental and white blood produces women whose beauty takes the breath away? (I believe it is known among the learned academicians in Mississippi as mongrelization.) [*The Hustler's Handbook*, p. 215]

The Veeck legacy of promotions and giveaways has become "mainstream" in baseball. His son, Mike, president of the St. Paul Saints in the Northern League, is carrying on his father's tradition. The Saints, though they share a major league market with the Minnesota Twins, regularly sell out all 6,311 seats at Midway Stadium. For \$10 a Saints' fan can sit in a barber chair behind home plate and get his hair cut while he watches the game. A potbellied pig delivers balls to the umpire. The Saints, incidentally, were the first professional baseball team to break the gender line when they signed a female player (subsequently traded to Duluth) for the 1997 season.

Papa Bill would doubtless be proud, but the deeds of the son have a long way to go before they match the deeds of the father. Bill Veeck's reputation as an iconoclast and a promoter are well-deserved and linger long after his death.

Two questions remain. What was he really trying to tear down and what was he really trying to promote?

JUDSON HAMMOND

In *Get That Nigger Off the Field* (Delacorte Press, 1976, p. 217), black broadcaster Art Rust, Jr. lists the first blacks to play for each of the original sixteen major league teams. They are:

AMERICAN LEAGUE

NATIONAL LEAGUE

Cleveland	Larry Doby	1947	Brooklyn	Jackie Robinson	1947
St. Louis	Henry Thompson & Willard Brown	1947	New York	Monte Irvin & Hank Thompson	1949
Chicago	Sam Hairston	1951	Boston	Sam Jethroe	1950
Philadelphia	Bob Trice	1953	Chicago	Ernie Banks	1953
Washington	Carlos Paula	1954	St. Louis	Tom Alston	1954
New York	Elston Howard	1955	Cincinnati	Brooks Lawrence	1954
Detroit	Ossie Virgil	1958	Pittsburgh	Curt Roberts	1954
Boston	Elijah Green	1959	Philadelphia	Valmy Thomas	1959

The list may be suspect on a couple of points. Rust himself notes that the Washington Senators scouted and signed "chocolate-colored" Caribbean players starting in the mid-30s. In *They Also Served: Baseball and the Home Front, 1941-1945*, (Crown, 1992), author Bill Gillespie notes that a number of these players chose to return home after the War Dept. ordered them to register for the draft. As for the Phillies, Chico Fernandez, a similarly hued 1957 Cuban import, is generally considered to be the first black to play for the franchise, according to Allen Lewis in *The Philadelphia Phillies, a Pictorial History* (JCP Corp., Virginia Beach, Virginia, pp. 95-96).

Close Encounter of the Negro Kind

It was a late spring evening to savor in downtown Dallas. The air was uncharacteristically clean and a mild breeze wafted through the downtown canyons. The commuters had gone home for the day. The streets were tranquil. The knowledge that the oppressive Texas summer heat would soon be upon us and pleasant temperatures would be relegated to the indoors made the evening that much sweeter. Under the circumstances, even the humdrum pursuit of waiting for a bus was tolerably pleasant. What could possibly spoil such an evening? The answer was not long in coming.

A drunken Negro, more loose-jointed than the average brother, hove into view. He wore a Hard Rock Cafe cap with the brim askew and his grimy jacket was sliding off his slouched shoulders. There he was: the embodiment of why suburbanites don't like to go downtown—and why they walk briskly when they do.

Over the years, experience has taught me that a curt rebuff is the best way to deal with panhandlers. Most of them have a well-rehearsed pitch. If you cut them off before they can finish, it usually disorients them and sends them packing. Many fearful souls hand out money readily, as though paying for protection, even though panhandlers are not likely to get violent. My standard reply is, "I don't give out money," or simply, "No money!" It works fairly well when I'm a moving target walking down the street. In this instance, however, I was stationary.

As the shambling Negro approached, I wondered what his pitch would be. It's

a rare day when I hear a new one. After he mumbled something, I found myself automatically replying, "I don't give out money."

The Negro looked as though he'd just been hit with a sledgehammer. "You don't give out money?" he bellowed. "You don't give out money?" He then launched a verbal assault primarily composed of obscenities but frequently punctuated with the word "white" used alternately as adjective and noun.

I wondered what my next move should be. I carried a blade in my attaché case for just such contingencies, an innocent-looking souvenir of Japan, a letter opener in the shape of a samurai sword. Yes, the code of the bushido was still alive in this Westerner's attaché case! But would I need it? I decided that as long as the assault didn't escalate from oral to physical, I would ignore the intoxicated bum.

There were three other people waiting at the bus stop: a middle-aged white man, a middle-aged Mexican woman and a young Mexican man. (Say what you will about Mexicans, they usually comport themselves well on public transportation.) They were trying their best to ignore the situation, for which I couldn't blame them. At least there were witnesses that I had not used any inflammatory racial language.

I should mention here that on this particular evening I looked fairly respectable, which must have been one reason the Negro approached me. As I stood there in my suit and carrying my attaché case, I

must have looked the part of the executive. It was all a mirage. The suit was a \$24 bargain off the clearance rack, the attaché case cost me \$7.95 at a flea market. The driver of the bus I was waiting for probably earned more than I did. But the Negro thought he had been stiffed by a white devil from the affluent society—and he was plenty sore about it.

Actually I couldn't have given him any money had I wanted to. It was payday and I hadn't had a chance to go to the bank. As a result, I had the grand total of 11¢ on my person, plus my monthly bus pass. My attaché case was filled not with executive paperwork but research material for Instauration culled from the public library.

As the Negro lurched about, he came dangerously close to falling under a passing truck. His serenade of obscenities never let up. Racial slurs rode piggyback on jumbled speech until he simply ran out of gas. He apparently had come to the conclusion that no one was on his side. He sat down on a bench away from the rest of us and sulked.

Mercifully my bus came on time. I was spirited away from this heart of darkness into the heart of downtown. It is perhaps unseemly to use the "N" word when so many other words are available. Nevertheless, I can think of no better word to characterize this low-life tramp.

The morning after his tirade, he probably woke up sober. But a change of adjective would have had no effect on the noun.

JUDSON HAMMOND

A Short History of Liberalism

We stand as witness to what amounts to the greatest political sellout in the history of man. Whites who have supported racial integration either on the basis of Christian morality or their own pocketbooks have doomed their kinfolk and their descendants to a future that even Malcolm X in all his hatred of the European race would not have wished on his enemies. The long-run future for this nation is extinction. Prior to that lies an agony of decline in which we are made to pay for the sad fact that our unique genes have

been immersed willy-nilly into a political brew composed of the detritus of Africa, Latin America and God knows what and where else. Perhaps this grand betrayal can be traced back to Colonial days when the ancestors of the great East Coast family fortune hunters set up the triangular seaborne trade which deposited millions of unwashed black Africans on these shores to toil for King Cotton.

The first uncluttered picture of liberalism's impact on this racial equation came into focus in that feverish age of Christian

revival that erupted in the first 40 years of the 19th century, when numerous and otherwise intelligent Northern zealots became hopelessly enraptured with a Zeitgeist that deemed it essential to dismantle race separation in favor of a rosy world of racial equality. The outcome of all this heavy thinking was nothing less than the Civil War and the subsequent impoverishment of the Old South's complex social culture.

White Southerners learned firsthand what it means to loose a war when the

suddenly empowered New North's industrial leadership began maliciously insisting that newly enfranchised blacks become community leaders. In this manner the worst realities of *Birth of a Nation* took shape. Perhaps in belated recognition of the awfulness of what it had done, the industrialized North retreated after two decades of such economic frivolity to the monied world of New York's overstuffed affluence, leaving it to the Southern locals (and their night-riding mens' clubs) to sort out the uglier side of the picture. All throughout the remainder of the 19th and the early 20th century, America's leadership more or less let its race problem lie fallow.

In the 1920s it took another folk, a folk far removed from Christian influence, to stand witness for the "rights" of the nation's minorities, for race-mixing and for liberalism. Europe's emigrant Jews were finding it delightful to tweak the nose of the white establishment by boosting the interests of millions of Southern blacks. But even when FDR moved into the White House, when Washington was engulfed with trucks full of leftist Manhattan Jews, when Queen Eleanor of "My Day" came to preside over all of American leftism, the nation suffered only occasional moments of "colorizing" in a few unlucky

governmental agencies. By and large, the nation remained safely and sanely segregated, therefore productive and worthwhile for whitedom.

A sidebar observation is that even in those financially desperate days, crime remained well under control, such were the values of a culture dominated by the ethos of Europe. Even into the 1940s, the postwar efforts of Harry Truman to racially desegregate the military remained an anomaly. Blacks and whites were not mixing, despite Eisenhower's efforts to enforce Supreme Court-ordered integration of the South's public schools, an event that produced devastating consequences for the region's future social progress.

As Southern schools darkened, those whites who could, fled to private academies, leaving the public schoolhouse to the tender mercies of blacks. In the 1950s adolescent music took on a frenzied Afro-Latino beat under the rubric of rock 'n' roll, replacing the sedate rhythms of Glenn Miller, Harry James and the Brothers Dorsey. From there, both musically and culturally speaking, it amounted to "Katie bar the door." The 1960s witnessed a veritable revolution in tastes and traditions, the causal agents for which were not hard to spot.

As urban standards plummeted and

entire landscapes became veritable moonscapes of cultural failure, white liberals began to question the value of what they had done. Prior to the 1980s, Republicans could only expect election victories in the lily-white suburbs. Now the nation, and particularly the white South, is going "Republican," largely in reaction to the impact of the social liberalism of the 1960s.

Yet Liberal-minority breast-beaters still insist that public housing would work if only it were sufficiently low-density, that welfare would work if only sufficient benefits were offered, that blacks would soon catch up to the "American dream" if only the cities had enough high-quality teachers, social workers and cultural interpreters to make life intelligible to all the minority street people, drug addicts, fatherless mothers, motherless children, AIDS-infected hospital workers, thieving bank clerks, drunken policemen and plain old deadbeats. Nowhere in this litany is heard liberal concern for the impact their social engineering has had on whites. Mark the point well. The regret expressed by those who once boosted integration contains not one whit of feeling for the fate of their own people.

IVAN HILD

Double Standard

One day last year a pickup truck filled with Mexican illegals broke through a Border Patrol checkpoint and outran the lawmen for 62 miles. During the pursuit the people in the truck threw salvos of beer bottles and other objects at the pursuing police cars. When the pickup finally came to a stop, 19 passengers hopped out and fled into a nearby orchard. Two of the illegals, a man and a woman, were apprehended by two Riverside County (CA) deputy sheriffs, who, as revealed by a newsman's camera, hit the Mexicans with their batons.

In no time the American Civil Liberties Union jumped to the defense of the Mexicans. One deputy was dismissed; the other suspended for a month. Even though they were in the country illegally, even though they damaged police cars with lethal bric-a-brac thrown from the truck, and failed to stop when ordered to

do so by police, the Mexicans launched a civil rights lawsuit against Riverside County which was settled for \$740,000.

How does this compare with the way Americans are treated south of the border?

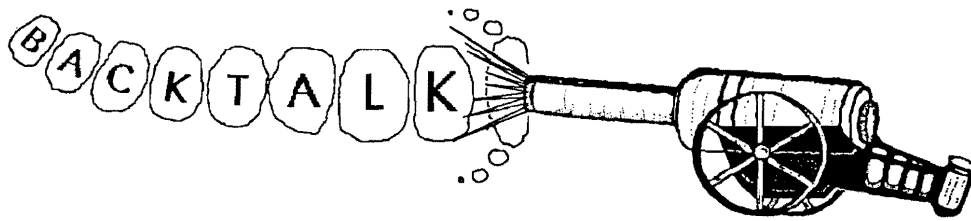
A Texas couple were passengers on a cruise ship that stopped at the island of Cozumel. Renting a van to drive around the Mexican island, they were bumped by a motorcyclist. The van received a small dent and the tail light of the motorcycle was broken. No one was hurt. The Americans assumed their car insurance would pay for the minor damage. They were wrong.

Officials demanded \$7,000 for repairs and medical care for the uninjured motorcyclist. When the Americans refused to pay, police seized their passports and threw them in jail. They were contacted by the island's only lawyer who promised

to get them out for \$1,000. They paid up. But by then the cruise ship had sailed away. The police let them out of their separate cells, but would not let them go to a hotel. The American couple spent their second night sleeping on garment bags on a concrete floor in the police station. The couple were finally released when they paid \$4,500 to the rental car company and \$4,200 to someone who claimed to be the motorcyclist's future father-in-law.

Once they returned to the U.S., the couple demanded an explanation from the Mexican government, saying they thought they had been targeted in advance for an extortion scheme. The Mexican officials blandly retorted that automobile repair costs are high in Mexico and that the two gringos were drunk.

324



Forrest Too Cool to Geyer

I think that NBF has done us a disservice with his evaluation of Georgie Anne Geyer (July 1997, pp. 11-12). I have read her book, *Americans No More*, carefully and it left me in the most optimistic mood (*vis-à-vis* the media) that I've been in for a long time. Sure, the book is no *Dispossessed Majority*, but it makes many, many valid points, provides some statistics that caused hair to stand on even this old head and scores some much-needed bull's-eyes. NBF's main damage, I think, is that people will not buy the book after reading his article, and further sales would have helped the cause. I have sent about a dozen copies to people I felt might spread it around. Of course, as you might expect, it's not in stock and must be "special ordered," a task made somewhat harder when one clerk insisted on searching for the title, *Americans Know More*.

No, Georgie Anne, does not come right out and say, "It's race, stupid." If she did, she would be relegated to the same scrap heap that contains Murray, Sanger, Hardin, Shockley, Buchanan and many more courageous souls who have tried to speak for us directly. But what she has written in *Americans No More* is the most thought-provoking material to have been published in a long time. Though NBF sulkily admits it "is a mine of information for Majority members interested in getting a better grip on American policy," I can't help thinking that his review would have been more useful had he stressed the book's positive points and minimized its shortcomings.

191

Confused About Canadian Politics

Instauration's extensive Canadian coverage in the July Elsewhere was marred by garbled info about our federal election. Contrary to the mag's comments, the New Democratic Party is not separatist-minded and does indeed love French Canadians, although probably not as much as it loves Pakistanis, Vietnamese, Somalis, Jamaicans and other agents of Canada's demographic revolution. You seem to have confused the NDP with the Reform Party, Western Canada's supposed "protest" party. Reformists do take a fairly hard line on Quebec, but they collaborated with the old-line parties to exclude race, immigration and multiculturalism from the election issues. Canada's fractured Parliament now has five political parties, none of which will discuss the truly important issues. The misnamed Reform Party has gone one step farther than the others by writing Holocaust orthodoxy into its official party platform.

Canada may well break up fairly soon, but not into two ethnostates as Instauration's article suggests. While an independent Quebec might resemble an ethnostate to some extent, there's no reason to think that it would affect Canada's monstrous immigration levels, per capita the world's

highest. Reducing the influx of outlanders would be far more momentous for English-speaking Canadians than anything Quebec may or may not do.

CANADIAN SUBSCRIBER

Was He or Wasn't He?

Re "Not a Jew, Insisted Charlie" (Aug. 1997), I was surprised that Chaplin during the last years of his life was



Mama Chaplin

staunchly denying he had a single drop of Jewish blood, thereby contradicting his daughter, Geraldine, who said papa was Jewish. I would like to add a few words to support Geraldine's claim. In 1964 Chaplin published *My Autobiography*. On page 15 is a photograph of his mother. An entry on Chaplin, published in 1996 in *Wer ist Wer im Judentum? (Who's Who in Jewry)*, by David Korn (FZ-Verlag, Munich) states in part (Zip 137's translation):

Chaplin was the son of a Jewish family from Eastern Europe that emigrated to Great Britain. . . .After the alcoholic death of his father (1901) and after his mother was committed to a mental hospital (1903), young Chaplin knocked about with a traveling theater. . . .With the *Great Dictator* (1938), Chaplin opened a new round of Hollywood propaganda against Germany. Hitler allegedly called him a "fidgety Jew." After 1945 Chaplin became a target for the Committee for Un-American Activities because of his pro-Communist leanings. He left America and moved abroad. In 1975 he was knighted by Queen Elizabeth II. Sir Charles died in 1977 in Vevey, Switzerland.

137

Liberalism vs. Multiculturalism

Is it possible to be both a political liberal and an Instaurationist at the same time? This idle thought has come to mind more than a few times in the many years I have been reading My Favorite Magazine. Obviously radical economic liberalism has been followed with surprising success (until recently) throughout most of Northern Europe, whose populations have been notably racially homogeneous. Can it be that wherever populations are heterodox the ability of a society to follow economic and social liberalism is truncated? If so, America has no business playing around with any aspect of liberalism because ours has become the supremely multicultural society. Sensing this, Bill Clinton may have gained political points by following

a distinctly middle-of-the-road approach, much to the dismay of his leftist supporters. What is it about liberalism that doesn't mix with race pluralism? Possibly that the body politic no longer believes itself to be from a common mold. With such an important cultural assumption broken, the cohesiveness so essential to a successful society fragments. A society built on conservative principles has relatively less need to concern itself with such matters because the core of its activity lies with the individual. If these people cannot fend for themselves, too bad. The more fortunate successful folk can. As we push on into the 21st century it might be useful to remember the implications of this for federal policy—that when we decided to open up our doors to all manner of cultural (and racial) invasions, we foreclosed the opportunity of building a society along progressive (European) lines. I hope that the Europeans themselves keep this firmly in mind.

I.H.

More About Einhorn

"Chosenite Finally Nailed" (Aug. 1997, p. 20) brought me full circle. When I was a student at the University of Pennsylvania in the late 60s and early 70s, Ira Einhorn was a classic Jewish activist. He was always in the student paper, always involved in one cause or another. After I graduated, I had more or less forgotten about him. Then one day in 1981, five years after I had moved to Texas, his name appeared in the local media for the crime of murdering his non-Jewish wife. Your snippet doesn't come close to conveying just how repulsive he really was. His wife was a smart, good-looking Nordic from the East Texas town of Tyler, a piney, picturesque hamlet more redolent of the Old South than the Southwest. Her friends and family felt the sky was the limit for her. She not only led cheers, which counts for a lot in Texas; she also led her class academically. As a result, she got into tony Bryn Mawr College on Philadelphia's Main Line—just a short train ride away from Einhorn and Penn. One would think that such an accomplished young miss would be unlikely to fall prey to the depredations of a Svengalian Chosenite. But sexual predators are experts at finding soft spots. The murder sent shock waves through Tyler. I'll be surprised if Einhorn serves one day in jail. It's hard enough to put a Jew behind bars—no matter what he's done—when he's in this country. Forget about it when he's on the other side of the ocean! Does anyone really think that the Semitized Clinton administration will push hard for extradition?

752

The Cross In My Rearview Mirror

Larry Dawson wants us to go "Back To Christianity" (Aug. 1997). It took me years to break away from Jesus. I don't wanna go back.

How does Dawson deal with the absurd notion that "God" chose the Jews? Does he go through the mental contortions necessary to claim Israelites were Aryans? Or does he choose to believe Jewhovah chose the Jews all

right, but unchose 'em when they crucified Jesus?

My God created Nature and runs this Universe with Natural Law. God does not break his own laws. I don't think he can.

The Bible has some weird stuff. I much prefer Melville, Hawthorne and Dostoyevsky. They wrote fiction and admitted it.

The moonless, cloudless night sky with 5,000 stars shining is the roof of my cathedral.

I'm a pagan. Christianity was imposed upon me before I could defend myself.

A millenium hence, Christianity will be a tiny sect of a few diehards. They will await in vain the return of a man who long ago promised, "Behold, I come quickly."

420

Think Twice about Secession

Zip 360's comments re "Southern League on the March" (August, 1997, p. 31) suggest the possibility of secession. Such comments should be taken seriously. When one looks at the results of the 1996 presidential election, which the lib media distorted as much as possible, Dole did much better than we were led to believe. Mississippi, Alabama, Georgia, the Carolinas, Virginia, Texas and Oklahoma went Republican, as well as a number of western states: Idaho, Montana, Wyoming, the Dakotas, Utah, Colorado, Nebraska, Kansas and Alaska. California would probably have gone for Dole except for the flood of new immigrants into the southern counties. So, a near solid South was joined by a near solid West, a voting bloc that might next time overwhelm the Northeast.

Secession, however, is pretty strong medicine. Lincoln compared it to insurrection. A future president might react similarly. The Fort Sumter fight in 1861 was a territorial dispute that set off the Civil War, thanks largely to Lincoln's pigheadedness. Let's hope nothing like that happens again. The answer is not more violence, but more votes.

065

Faux Membership

The Southern League, fondly written up in Stirrings (Aug. 1997), boasts that it has "several members. . . who are black, several who are Hispanic and several who are of the Jewish faith." How "Southern" is this outfit, which has now changed its name to League of the South?

701

Bismarck's Legacy

A tremendous two-part series on Bismarck (July, Aug. 1997)! I've never had the admiration for him that many rightwingers do. He did business with the Chosen and was the predecessor of the modern socialist welfare state. Many Americans forget that socialism is a product of German Jewry. LaSalle, Engels, Marx and Bernstein all preached to the German masses. Kosher conservatism will permit anti-socialism, but not anti-Semitism.

472



Mush-Headed McVeigh

When are Majority activists going to put their heads on straight? Blowing up 168 people and wounding 500 more in one of the whitest cities in the U.S. is hardly a sensible way to get at the enemy, and the overkill can hardly be considered an equitable retaliation for the Feds' feud with the weird minority-ridden congregation of religious nuts in Waco. If something does need avenging, it is the shooting down of Mrs. Randy Weaver while holding her baby in her arms.

The latest display of McVeigh's ideological confusion is his dragging out a quote from Justice Louis Brandeis, a raging Zionist, to serve as some sort of backhanded endorsement of his Oklahoma operation.

If the court please, I wish to use the words of Justice Brandeis dissenting in *Olmstead* to speak for me. He wrote, "Our government is the potent, the omnipresent teacher. For good or ill, it teaches the whole people by its example."

The problem with McVeigh and his erstwhile partner, Terry Nichols, who has a mail-order Filipina bride, is that they simply don't get it. McVeigh kills members of his own race and uses the words of a member of an alien race to support his skewed ideology. God save the Majority from such ignorance!

Vacation Days

Clinton couldn't resist displaying his frenetic affection for minorities during his three-week vacation in Martha's Vineyard. Installed in the sumptuous summer home of real estate speculator Richard Friedman, he dined at the table of Katharine Graham, the 50% minority padrone of the slickly anti-Majority Washington Post. His preferred golfing partner was Vernon Jordan, the White House's Court Black. In addition to his showbiz pals, Clinton hosted such sterling characters as Webster Hubbell, his old Arkansas crony not too long out of jail. When jogging the Prez sported a T-shirt emblazoned with, "I met Yoni Dotan," the son of an Israeli entertainer.

Defiers of Prop 209

Proposition 209, forbidding affirmative action in state jobs and public education, has now become law in California after having been okayed by courts all the way

up to the Noxious Nine. Various agencies and politicians are defying it—in San Francisco, in some state capitals, by the Dept. of Education, even indirectly by Clinton himself. Norma Cantu, a top-ranking Dept. of Education official, practically spat at 209 when she ordered an investigation of University of California graduate schools' admissions policies—just the sort of legal sideswiping that civil rights leaders practiced back in the heyday of racial preferences. In the hope of torpedoing the hated proposition, Jesse Jackson led a mammoth demonstration across the Golden Gate Bridge. Clownish Mayor Willie Brown joined the march, promising that 209 would have very hard going in his bailiwick.

The anti-Prop 209 crowd wept profusely in print about black enrollment in California law schools falling from 479 to 229 and bemoaned an even more precipitous drop in minority applicants to the University of Texas Law School. What these numbers really prove is how many qualified whites have been deprived of admission in the past.

Slow-Moving Justice

John Wilbur is the Pittsburgh cop who shot and killed two blacks while being dragged along for a mile or so with his arm caught in the door of the blacks' stolen car. Last month the driver, James Mitchell Jr., was found guilty of aggravated assault and several lesser crimes. Wilbur had to have his toe amputated as the result of his ordeal and is no longer able to walk a beat because he cannot run. The president of the Pittsburgh Police Union recommended him for the city's Medal of Valor, but so far the city fathers have been holding back for fear of stirring up the displeasure of the black population.

Unanswered Questions

Today we deceive almost nobody by cloaking the spectacle of our quadrennial auction politics in the flimsy gown of democracy. If this be democracy, it certainly isn't the variety which inspired Jefferson and Hamilton. It is, however, the kind that suits Arlen Specter (J-PA), the Republican senator who made the point most eloquently, if inadvertently, recently when he appeared on C-SPAN to castigate U.S. Air Force generals for what he believed to be their inattention to security in the Saudi Arabia truck bombing which killed 19 servicemen. Never once did

Specter broach the all-pervasive question of exactly what motivates Arab attacks on American installations in the Middle East or why U.S. troops are there in the first place. For Specter terrorism is a headless hydra without a cause, with no beginning or ending. The Senator deserves credit for his love of country. Too bad that the country in question is not the U.S.

I.H.

High-Living Negro Preacher

Earlier this year a Negro couple, Henry and Brenda Harris, invited neighbors to a housewarming for Brenda's \$340,000 home south of Nashville. Henry was introduced as Brenda's fiancé. Brenda passed herself off as a travel agent and a coordinator of business meetings. That they both had the same surname was explained as pure coincidence. Some digging by reporters discovered that "Mr. Harris" was actually Henry J. Lyons, president of the 8.5-million-member National Baptist Convention USA, who also shared a \$700,000 home with Brenda in St. Petersburg (FL) an arrangement that infuriated Rev. Lyons' wife, who was arrested for arson after setting fire to her husband's Florida love nest. Lyons claims he has or had no romantic attachment to Brenda, a convicted embezzler whose real surname is Edwards, despite having given her a \$130,000 Mercedes and a 5-carat diamond ring bought with church funds. At the rigged annual convention of the church group, Lyons easily survived an ouster attempt. What other outcome could be expected in the Age of Clinton.

Bigtime Gore Backer

Howard Glicker, a Miami Jew with a long history of questionable business dealings, raised \$2 million for the Democrats in last year's elections. As a result he was hosted and feted at the White House and became one of Al Gore's chief advisors. Glicker's extremely questionable résumé—a few of his former business associates are either in jail or should be—put no brakes on his meteoric rise to power. In 1994, Gore had him appointed to an all-important Commerce Dept. mission to South America.

Glicker's two Jaguars have plates "Gore I" and "Gore II." To keep his relations with the high-and-mighty warm, he gave a \$6,000 billiard table to the Veep's residence. In Florida he entertains the Gores in his Coral Gables mansion, throwing gala parties to promote Gore's book. Glicker's Americas Group brokers deals between the U.S. and Latin American companies.



Monitoring Evelyn Waugh

I was interested to see that *The Letters of Nancy Mitford & Evelyn Waugh* was reviewed in *Forward*. What possible interest could this Jewish publication have in such a book? I soon found out. The reviewer wanted to make sure the editor of the letters, Charlotte Mosley, a daughter-in-law of Oswald, the late British fascist leader, would put things in "proper perspective," that is, denounce in voluminous footnotes, explanatory asides and qualifiers Waugh's much talked about anti-Semitism. It so happens the letters contain few anti-Jewish remarks or references. Cheated out of the little frisson Jews get when they read how much people detest them, the *Forward* reviewer barely mentioned the book. Instead he yammered on about Sir Oswald and how Charlotte Mosley had failed to be impartial because "the reader will seek in vain Hitler, Nazism, fascism or even Jews, although these were *idées fixes* with Waugh." I was cheered by this review. Charlotte Mosley, wife of Oswald's son Alexander, obviously saw no need to include these references because they simply were no more than asides—mere details, as Jean-Marie Le Pen might categorize them.

DOGgerel

Matthew Broderick and Sarah Jessica Parker were hitched in May in a New York City synagogue. The *Daily News* (May 21) reported: "Broderick, who is a mixed breed, religiously speaking, has been exploring his Jewish roots." Jews were greatly angered that the reporter used a term normally applied to dogs.

Jewish Magic Kingdom

A Council of Jewish Federations study found that Las Vegas is the nation's fastest-growing Jewish city. Bugsy Siegel had dreamed of making Vegas a gambling Mecca, an adult fantasy land. Some Jews are complaining that Siegel's original Flamingo Hotel, "a building so pivotal to the history of the community," has not been made into a museum honoring Siegel. This is a homicidal gangster they're talking about!

Inconsistent Feminist

One of the world's noisiest and nosiest feminists, Susan Estrich, has co-authored a screenplay with husband Marty Kaplan. The storyline focuses on two girls who are educated by a prostitute in the technique of keeping men on the hook (on

the hook by a hooker, so to speak). When asked whether this was a proper subject for a world-class feminist, Ms. Estrich replied she wasn't portraying whores as victims but as persons who are "possessed of great power and know how to use it."

Dog Bites Negro



The above statue of a white Southern cop siccing a fierce dog on a young Negro can be found in Birmingham's Kelly Ingram Park, a dubiously safe area of the city. "Hate whitey" art, however, is not confined to Birmingham. City after city with large black populations has subsidized various and sundry sculptures, paintings, songs and poems to stir up anti-whiteism.

Cancer of History?

Living in a culture which allowed her to speak her mind as no other would, Susan Sontag once wrote, "The white race is the cancer of human history."

It so happens that the civilization we enjoy today and that most of the world wants to copy is overwhelmingly the creation of white Europeans. Nor is this the white man's only heritage. The civilizations of Egypt's Old Kingdom, Greece and Rome were also ours, as were the star-gazing heroes of an even earlier global civilization, the men who knew the secret of Zodiacal Precession and the shape of Antarctica before it became an icebox. Weren't they the "bearded white teachers" of Mesoamerican legend? Some "cancer!"

If the white man was certainly not alone in siring civilization, whose legacy

has been more fruitful than his? The African? If it's true that "modern humans originated in Africa 200,000 years ago," why has so little else originated there? Has one great idea ever come out of the Dark Continent?

What set the stage for Japan's economic miracle? MacArthur's economic reforms. In most of Asia—as in Black Africa—the picture is all too often massacre, tyranny, corruption and chaos. What kept that tide of darkness from the borders of Hong Kong, allowing its Chinese people to exhibit their remarkable dynamism? British rule.

If Susan wants to see the real "cancer of history," she should look in the mirror.

CANADIAN SUBSCRIBER

Jewish Doctor of Black Studies

Cynthia Lehman is the first white student to receive a doctorate in African American Studies. Temple University awarded her the Ph.D. on September 4. Lehman heightened her inordinate interest in blacks while helping to edit a black journal and while she was working for the Martin Luther King Jr. Center in Atlanta. One minorityite reaching out to other minorityites?

How to Shut Up Negroes

My aunt, who lives in Los Angeles, regularly tangles with buffoonish blacks at work. Retired for the last several years, she took a part-time job collecting fees at a parking lot. She relates that the worst cheats, liars and blowhards are blacks, who routinely try every trick in the book—including playing the race card—to get out of paying parking fees. Having witnessed the firing of a co-worker for standing up to a bellicose Negress who called her a "fat white bitch," my aunt has tried another tactic. She asserts that the best way to shut up Negroes who berate her WASPY appearance is to reply that she is part black and doesn't appreciate it when people call her white. Negroes are generally discombobulated by this approach.

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Human Washout

The death of Majority pervert William Burroughs rated a great deal of undeserved space in the press, including a full-page obit in the slyly leftist *Economist*. Burroughs was distinguished for writing an infantile book-length piece of obscenity, *Naked Lunch*, and for palming around with the likes of the late Abbie Hoffman and Allen Ginsberg. A certified pansy, Burroughs married a German Jewess to help her escape from the Nazis and make it to the U.S., an act that ensured kindly



responses from world opinion makers, even though he had earlier shot and killed his common law wife in a drunken stupor in Mexico City. Son Billy, who was driven to drink by his father's outlandish behavior in a Tangiers homosexual bagnio, died of cirrhosis of the liver at age 33.

Whiners and Non-Whiners

The tactic of incessant whining about alleged discrimination, practiced mostly these days by African Americans and feminists, has obviously been copied from the Jews who, by mastering the art, have become America's most affluent and influential minority. Preferential and privileged treatment, not equal rights under the law, is what these perpetual breast-beaters actually want and more often than not have been getting. The behavior of militant feminists is so unnatural and abnormal it suggests that, if medically examined, most would probably be found to have an aberrant gene or some sort of hormonal imbalance. The vast majority of women, thankfully, do not share the perverted views of the Amazons. To their credit, many Asian Americans neither whine nor complain. Despite obvious racial differences, they are making it as Americans used to make it—by the sweat of their brows.

Dees Clams Up

Quoting the court papers of the Alabama divorce of Maureen Dees from Morris Seligman Dees on March 8, 1979, a Spotlight reporter interrupted a Dees' speech last May at a conference of the National Multicultural Institute with this query: "Mr. Dees, did you . . . force your wife to observe you engaging in homosexual acts with Charles Springman [onetime head of the National Endowment for the Arts]?" Dees would only reply, "I have no interest in answering any question from Spotlight."

Holocaust Museum Annex?

Why not build the proposed Victims of Communism Museum immediately adjacent to and even connected with the United States Holocaust Memorial Museum? Americans could then get a better understanding of the history of 20th-century communism—ranging from the Bolshevik Revolution to ally of the West in WWII, to the Cold War and finally to its recent absorption in international capitalism and the New World Order. An ob-

jective presentation of the party line and leading party liners should enlighten our citizens as to why anti-communism frequently drifts over into anti-Semitism.

I.H.

Unusual Film Soft-Pedaled

Have you seen *Mother Night* starring Nick Nolte, a film based on Kurt Vonnegut's novella? I heard through the grapevine that it opened in theaters in Dallas and abruptly disappeared in seven days. I can see why, even though it treats "Nazi sympathizers" as a bunch of crackpots. It must have been very unsettling for the Chosen to have Nolte playing a Lord Haw Haw type mouthing off about Jews controlling the media and scoffing at the Six Million. Despite his liberal credentials, Jews have been ambivalent about Vonnegut. Of Kraut ancestry he pointed out uncomfortable truths about the Dresden firebombing, which he happened to survive, and the post-WWII slaughter of millions of Germans repatriated from the East.

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Provenance of Geniuses

We hear a lot about computers and about the people who have made billions out of them. We hear much less about the inventors of computers, especially the silicon chip which is the computer's key element. Who was the first to come up with the idea of a silicon chip? Not some double-domed scientist in Germany, some insightful electrical engineer or physicist at Cambridge. The inventor is Robert Noyce, who was brought up in Grinnell (IA). As writer Tom Wolfe (*The Bonfire of the Vanities*) puts it (Forbes ASAP, Aug. 25, 1997), "Today's information highway is paved entirely by geniuses from the Midwest and further West." Noyce, a co-founder of Intel, and some of his fellow computer scientists have done well financially, but nothing compared to what Bill Gates, Paul Allen, Larry Ellison and Steve Jobs raked in. To put it succinctly, these billionaires "borrowed" their ideas and products from companies and research institutions that had worked out the basic problems of computers years before Apple sold its first Macintosh.

Chosen Trivia

•Jonathan Rosen, a Forward editor, has published his first novel, *Eve's Apple*, to much acclaim. The plot has a Jewish fellow trying to unravel the mystery of his

girlfriend's eating disorder. The narrator, Joseph, spends most of the time in the course of the novel "spying into his girlfriend's diary, surreptitiously examining her body, peering into medicine cabinets, even sifting through garbage [Forward's words]." Reminds the reader of pornocrat Al Goldstein who used to sneak into airplane bathrooms and bury his simian nose in the discarded female hygiene products box.

•Over the ages there has been a running debate by rabbis about virginity, how to tell whether the hymen has been ruptured, what it means for the hymen to be ruptured before marriage, and whether it can repair itself if ruptured on the Sabbath. Chosen elders have even poured over shades (colors) of menstrual blood to determine changes in the female cycle.

•The White House Jewish liaison is named Jay Footlik. Presumably he is no relation to Dick Morris or Marv Albert. Funny, whenever you hear about some foot, toe or shoe fetishist, or some golden-shower freak, spankee or diaperree, it's usually some screwed-up Chosenite.

Jung Besmirched

Carl Jung has been denigrated as a "cult leader and proto-Nazi" by Richard Noll, author of *The Jung Cult: Origins of a Charismatic Movement*. The book was initially published by Princeton Press in 1994, but following complaints by Jung's descendants in Switzerland, Princeton dropped it. The Free Press picked it up



Carl Jung

and reprinted it last June. Noll lumps Jung with Joseph Campbell as a historian, "whose own advocacy of a useful mythology was bound up with his anti-Semitic notions about the sterility of Jewish culture [Forward's words]." The author contends that Jung drew on the same tradition of Aryan myths and neo-paganism that Hitler cherished. "Jung and the National Socialists," says Noll, "were pulling from the same cauldron of cultural symbols that had been around for decades."

Primate Watch



Edward Levy, a board member of the Federation for American Immigration Reform, is an anti-immigration Yeshiva University professor whose mother emigrated to America from Galicia. (His membership in FAIR calls to mind the old joke about inviting a Jew into the country club so he'll keep the rest out.)

It was quite a bash, the **North Carolina Lesbian, Gay, Bi-Sexual and Transvestite Pride** rally held in Carrboro in June. **Mike Nelson**, the town's lavender mayor, presided over the faggotry.

Cuban **Elsa Palenzuela**, unlicensed and the possessor of few of the vitally necessary tools of the dental trade (i.e., no radiation shielding for her X-ray machine), treated 400 to 500 patients a year in her Hialeah (FL) home. "Sterilizing" her drills in a toaster oven, she not only did fillings but root canals—all for cash up front.

For having suffered the indignity of being "mooned" by a football player, a 35-year-old female athletic trainer, despite profuse apologies from the mooner, was paid \$300,000 by the U. of Tennessee.

Before police killed him, **Carl Draga**, 67, a New Hampshire man of uncertain lineage, managed to kill two state troopers, a judge and a newspaper editor. His actions, the press explained, were motivated by revenge for past "slights." Draga took time off in his killing spree to burn down his own home. A local nut, he should have been put away long ago, but that might have offended the ACLU.

Instead of saying he was sorry for lying that he had listened to the Senate (Kefauver) hearings on organized crime (he was five days old when they ended in 1951), **Senator Robert Torricelli** (D-NJ) attacked his critics for engaging in trivialities.

Already in jail for rape, **Antonio Smith**, a 24-year-old black who would have been eligible for parole next year, will now have to spend 17 more years behind bars for raping a female guard *anally*.

It's getting to be a habit—minorities burning down their own houses, claiming it was a hate crime and then helping themselves to the free-flowing insurance money. **Freeman Berry** and **Sandra Benson** of Jonesboro (GA), after collecting hundreds of thousands of dollars for their fire-buggery, were finally nabbed last April

and indicted on 25 counts of mail and insurance fraud.

To ingratiate himself with the media, billionaire **George Soros**, a Holocaust survivor metamorphosed into a U.S. citizen, has surrounded himself with PR flacks who earn their keep by floating stories about their paymaster's benevolence, such as giving \$1 million worth of clean needles to dope addicts. Once the hype is swept away, Soros is revealed as a big-time currency speculator who has half-wrecked the currencies of a few Third World nations.

Time is planning a feature on the Man or Woman of the Century. Readers will first be asked to chose the top 100 from five categories: warriors and soldiers; entertainers and artists; builders and titans; scientists and healers; heroes and adventurers. Some nominations have already been mailed in. They included such celebrities as Jackie Robinson, **Martin Luther King Jr.** and **Madonna** (the last-named for all five categories). The grand winner will not be announced until December 1999.

Heidi Fleiss, tinseltown's Jewish madam, now in jail for tax evasion, money laundering and attempted pandering, better watch her tongue. A judge has ordered her to pay \$340,000 to an Olympic gold medalist and two police officers whom she depicted as homosexuals and sexual deviants. If this was not enough, she is being sued for \$10 million by a record executive she claims had sexual relations with two ladies of the evening.

Scalawag **J.C. Nicholson** put up a "For Sale" sign for his 18.5 acres in Lincolnton (NC) with the subscript that the sale was restricted to blacks and Hispanics. Although this is a flagrant violation of North Carolina law, Nicholson has not yet been charged with any crime.

The city of Cincinnati paid \$7,000 to an Orthodox Jew, **David Becker**, 27, whose religious principles were apparently violated when he was forced to sit in a police car on the Jewish Sabbath while being given a ticket for jaywalking.

The new president of Israel Bonds, former Knesset member, **Gideon Batt**, flunked the General Securities Principal Test that must be taken and passed by anyone who manages a major U.S. securities firm. A few years ago one of Batt's prede-

cessors, **Nathan Sharony**, also failed the test on his first try. Some Jews, even those with the most important jobs, are not as smart as they're cracked up to be.

When 33-year-old **Julie Ann Olson** of Knoxville was told she couldn't have any more children, she encouraged her live-in boyfriend, **Hiroshi Smith**, to repeatedly rape her 15-year-old daughter in the hope of acquiring a grandchild. A baby was eventually born. During her daughter's pregnancy mother turned a blind eye on Hiroshi's sexual abuse of her 11-year-old girl. Although the race of the participants in these incestuous goings-on was not mentioned, it is safe to say that everyone involved was nonwhite.

The author of a pamphlet circulated around Portales (NM), urging readers to "kill a queer," told police she was attacked by two masked men. It was a figment of her imagination. The pamphleteer was herself a **lesbian** who was trying to stir up some sympathy for the third sex.

At its summer convention in Pittsburgh, the **NAACP** gave its prestigious President's Award to boxing promoter **Don King**, the hair-raising alter ego of Mike Tyson. King once kicked a man to death for welshing on a small debt.

The San Francisco district attorney has charged the **Jewish Education Center** with false advertising, diversion of funds and fraud. Last year the nonprofit organization sold \$8.5 million worth of old cars, supposedly for the purpose of aiding severely ill children.

The head of GOPAC, Newt Gingrich's very own political action committee, is **Shelly Kamins**, a developer of office buildings in downtown Washington and shopping malls in Maryland. As the Washington Post reports, Kamins is "active in several Jewish and pro-Israel political action committees and groups."

"I predict that one day a Hadassah member will be president of the U.S." Also *sprach* **Donna Shalala**, Secretary of the Dept. of Health and Human Services at a convocation of Hadassa Chosenesses.

Hailed for years as a liberal reformer who was as above suspicion as Caesar's wife, **Lawrence Bloom** watched nearly two dozen of his fellow Chicago aldermen led off to jail. The alleged squeaky-clean pol lost his halo on July 8 when he was charged with taking \$16,000 in bribes and devising a scam that allowed a medical center to dodge \$238,000 in taxes.

Talking Numbers

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Hispanics comprise 52% of the population of Dade County (Miami), Florida, but contribute only a miserly 17% of the annual blood donations.

#

18 people were murdered in Dade County between July 13 and 19, the week that limp-wristed Gianni Versace was done in by a fellow faggot.

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The average number of brain cells in males is 23 billion; in females 19 billion (Journal of Comparative Neurology).

#

The fertility rate of black women in the U.S. has fallen from 2.48 in 1991 to 2.15 in mid-1996. Fertility rate of white women actually increased from 2 to 2.01. Fertility rate of white female college graduates is a quasi-genocidal 1.5. A fertility rate of 2.1 is needed to keep a race or ethnic group on an even demographic keel.

#

In 1950, 200,000 blacks had college degrees; today, 2.7 million. Black females with degrees now make 98% of what similarly educated white women make. Affirmative action or merit?

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A Florida Home Health Agency billed the government for \$230,600 for gourmet popcorn and a company plane.

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Although whites compose 67% of the nation's poor, 65% of television reports on poverty-stricken Americans feature Afro-Americans.

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A survey of the 104 most influential TV writers, producers and executives by the Center for Media and Public Affairs found that 75% describe themselves as left of center and 89% "support the rights of homosexuals to teach in public schools."

#

The Roman Catholic Diocese in Dallas was ordered by a district court jury to pay 10 former altar (toy) boys of a homosexual priest, Rudolph Kos, the tidy sum of nearly \$120 million. The alleged 11th victim committed suicide before the trial began.

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Only 1 in 3 young Americans know in what century the Civil War was fought.

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In his book, *Comets, Jews and Christians*, John Hulley, a former World Bank economist and for the last 14 years a resident of Jerusalem, notes that Jews have won 22% of the Nobel science prizes. Protestants won 64%, Catholics 11%.

Hulley suggests that these science-oriented Catholic Nobelists come from areas where Protestant influence is strong. As yet, there is no such thing as an Israeli Nobel laureate in science, which supports Hulley's theory that Jewish scientists do best when they interact with (plagiarize from?) Protestants.

#

On-the-field presence of blacks in major league baseball has declined to 17%. 5% of baseball fans who attend games are black, as are 18% of ticket-buying basketball fans.

#

The population of Detroit, 1.6 million shortly before the "trillion-dollar" riot in 1967, is now under a million. Less than 25% of today's Detroiters are white.

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The total weight of a black Mississippi family is 2,205 pounds—Mama Myrtle Woods (45), 570 lbs.; daughter Katrina (19), 604 lbs.; daughter Teriney (15), 586 lbs.; daughter Kenethia (24), 445 lbs.

#

The Federal Reserve Bank reports that as of August 31, 1996, Americans owed \$1,167,000,000 in installment debt (credit cards, car payments, home equity loans).

#

The U.S. ranks 16th in the roster of least corrupt nations. Denmark, Finland and Sweden come in first. New Zealand is fourth, Canada 5th, Germany 13th, United Kingdom 14th. Nigeria, Bolivia and Columbia come in last. Apparently the lighter the skin the less corrupt the people.

#

Total number of Congressional Medals of Honor awarded as of June 13, 1997: 3,427. Total number awarded Americans of European descent, 3,268.

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The House of Representatives has 85 Republican and 88 Democratic lawyers. The Senate boasts 27 Republican and 26 Democratic shysters.

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The U.S. spends about 14% of its GNP on health. Germany spends less than 8%, Britain a little more than 7%.

#

Marianne Gingrich, wife of the House Speaker, made between \$5,203 and \$11,000 in three months last year playing the stock market. She's a piker, however, compared to Hillary, who pocketed \$100,000 in a commodity run-up recommended by a friendly Democrat. The fastest quick-buck trader of all is Senator Al-

phonse D'Amato, chairman of the Senate Banking Committee, who netted more than \$30,000 in one day's orgy of Wall Street speculation.

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According to *Girlfriends* magazine, the Shangri-la of male and female queers is Austin (TX); the pits, Urbana (IL).

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Instead of kicking the needle, 3,000 to 4,000 heroin abusers in the U.S. kick the bucket each year. Most addicts need several daily injections at a cost of up to \$3,000 per month.

#

On any given day in 1994, almost 60% of the 230,400 convicted sex offenders under the control, care and custody of U.S. correction officials were on parole or probation.

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48% of Republicans and 41% of Democrats think immigration has a positive effect on the national economy.

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Nearly 75,000 women in the U.S. spent time in prison last year.

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Some 10,000 security guards patrol Washington State's streets, buildings and parks. They outnumber the police.

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A Greek-owned chain of 54 Texas restaurants was fined \$1.75 million for hiring illegal immigrants.

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Contrary to popular opinion, most illegal immigrants do not trudge northward across the Mexican-U.S. border. They land at airports and other places of entry, then overstay their leave.

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38% of U.S. households have 1 or more dogs. Only 35% of such households have 1 or more children.

#

Hispanics comprise an estimated 11% of the U.S. population but only 7% of Clinton's political appointees. The highest proportion of Hispanics (11%) is in the Dept. of Energy; the lowest in Veterans Affairs (3%). Altogether 140 Clinton-appointed pols are Hispanic.

#

New York State provided 25 free organ transplant operations (total cost about \$1 million) for illegal aliens in the 18 months since Governor Pataki promised to put an end to the scam.

#

Washington State did best in last year's college entrance exams. Nationwide the average score for incoming college freshmen was 21. Washington State averaged 22.4. Oregon, New Hampshire and Wisconsin tied for second place at 22.3.



Waspishly Yours

Over the years I have developed a certain tolerance for Rush Limbaugh's triple-tongued intemperance. At first, about 30 seconds at a time was as much as I could stand of this self-serving loudmouth. Now, if he is hot enough to distract me with a burning issue I happen to believe in, or if I haven't already run out of aspirin or laughing gas, I can tolerate him for about 10 minutes before I switch to that stuttering expert on everything, Liddy the Libidinous Lunatic.

My discontent with Limbaugh is less a matter of content than style. Even when I agree with him (as I often do), the stentorian bonhomie nauseates.

Now I know Limbaugh claims to be an entertainer. But I can't find him funny because comedy—Aristotle said it three centuries before Christ—is truth, and truth cuts to the quick much quicker than tragedy. Maybe that's why comedy is harder to bring off than tragedy and more effective when it succeeds.

Limbaugh admittedly is not a philosopher. He can't even keep his renditions and interpretations of Adam Smith straight. If a conservative "economist" is skewed—by ignorance or design—about Adam Smith, what else can he say that induces trust?

Limbaugh is a self-styled funnyman (except when he's on the receiving end), so why hold him to a "higher" standard? Or to any standard? But since he *does* "philosophize," surely we should demand the same standard of integrity from him, say, as we might expect from Roseanne.

One of Limbaugh's favorite themes is "victimhood." Democrats, he asseverates, always play the "blame game." Welfare grifters always pose as victims. Poverty is no excuse for "victimhood." You gotta pull yourself up by your bootstraps, even if you loafers are only wearing loafers. Half a loafer is better than none (according to King Solomon). But never mind Jewish royalty. Let's diagnose Tubby's Christianity.

The soul of the Protestant ethic is self-reliance. It's older than Emerson, older than Luther, Calvin and St. Paul. Oh, really?

Luther railed that *faith alone* was the way to salvation, that good works were useless. Not only was salvation to be accomplished by *faith alone*, it was to be accomplished by *each man alone*—without the intercession of church, saints, Virgin Mary, corrupt priests or payments for indulgences.

The Protestant presumption was for complete moral autonomy. It's all up to you. You and your Bible. How could each man be his own priesthood without the benefit of a Bible in a language he could understand? (Except that most of the peasants were illiterate, and Luther wasn't about to let that unruly rabble "interpret" God's word for

themselves. What could they possibly know about the divine word of God in *any* language, even their "own?") But was anybody more intolerant of "heresy" than Luther or his Bible-besotted Puritans, our noble forbears?

How many Sunday-morning sermons have we Majorities endured, squirming to be gone, since the time of Jonathan Edwards to today's smarmy Jerry Falwell and skull-faced Robert Schuller? How many times have we been reminded of how worthless we are, doused as we have been in a cesspool of pool-shooting, pool-sharking, public swimming-pool corruption? How many times has our head been pounded with the notion—as the preacher pounded on the pulpit to make his dimwit point—how many times has the point been pounded home that our soul has been compounded into simple clay by the dirt of original sin, and that, as a consequence, we are completely and utterly worthless—except for?—the grace of God, the gift of salvation which could not *be* earned? (Look it up in *Romans*, as Casey Stengel would say.) And since you can't *merit* salvation—which is a gift—forget about those bootstraps.

Why some get the gift and others don't, no matter how good they are, is never explained. Indeed, how could the good *do* good without the gift, which is freely given to undeserving sinners? But that's not my point; I'm still vectoring on "victimhood." What makes the whole improbable Christian scheme downright impossible?

Jesus Christ is the answer. Jesus redeems us from sin. Nothing would be possible unless Big Daddy had sent his designated surrogate to pinch-hit for us all, to redeem us all from original sin. And so God's second-banana son hit a home run by striking out on the cross.

Despite "free will," we couldn't have saved ourselves alone. We are all "ransomed" by the blood of the sacrificial lamb. (The Jews were great for blood sacrifices to the great yahoo Yahweh. Indeed, their beloved Temple must have smelled like a combination stockyard and slaughterhouse.) So one is redeemed by the blood of Christ, provided one *believes*, which requires the grace you don't have, indeed *cannot earn*, even if you wanted to. So can an unbeliever be blamed if he doesn't get the gift? It's all a mystery.

The mystery to me is how anyone can still believe this Hebrew mishmash. How could this whole scheme of utter dependence on the cross have been corkscrewed into a system which touts self-reliance?

Isn't the whole scheme of Christianity a camouflaged form (and forum) of spiritual welfare? Isn't the whole Christian ethic of salvation an ethic of "welfare?" If I can't do anything without God, without having been "redeemed" by the death of Jesus, does that make me *free* or



just another dependent on the poverty pimps of the Pope, the pansy princes of Canterbury cathedral, the priests and ministers who run the soup kitchens of the soul?

Who said, If it's possible, let this cup pass from me? Who said, Not my will but thine be done, oh Lord? Who said, Father, Father, why hast thou forsaken me? Even Jesus played the victim. Even Jesus applied for spiritual welfare. Even Jesus was dependent on handouts from Yahweh, the big-government wampum-dispensing Father. (Christians say that Jesus "ransomed" us by his sacrifice on the cross; He sacrificed himself for us, who are so self-reliant, who are urged to pull ourselves up by our bootstraps.)

So if we all need Jesus for salvation, if we all had to have been "ransomed" from the prison of ourselves and our cells of sin, who's free? And why should the richest God in the universe need any pay-off? If Jesus had to die for me as a form of ransom for my sins, how can the Big

One up there claim that the gift of grace is *free*? If Jesus had to die for me, does that make me a model of self-reliance or a model of dependency?

So why is Limbaugh condemning "victimhood" and "welfarism" and "dependency?" Can it be because he doesn't take the claims of Christianity any more seriously than does any other so-called Christian? Or is it because—little by little—as a result of incremental doses of the venom, Limbaugh, as so many others, has become immune to the deeper meanings of what he professes to believe?

It takes a long time to get detoxified from religion. It should be easier to develop a lifetime immunity to Limbaugh, since he's preaching anything but love. He's preaching from rote, without understanding the roots of his religion of self-reliance.

Do you, dear reader, understand *your* rote-routed Judeo-Christian roots?

V.S. STINGER

Let's Make China a Good Neighbor

The many facets of America's relationship with the People's Republic of China present a tortuous Chinese puzzle. One definite conclusion is that we can no longer view China in the condescending perspective of a major modern nation looking at a "developing" country.

Americans must realize China is now a big-time player in international affairs. More than one billion largely temperate-zone people with high intelligence and large ambitions are beginning to flex their muscle.

At the moment, China enjoys Most Favored Nation status, which the U.S. grants to almost all other nations in the world. Meanwhile some political, social and religious leaders are crying vociferously that we should withhold MFN from Beijing because of China's "human rights violations."

I can understand our pressuring China on the imbalance of trade and its reluctance to allow U.S. goods to freely enter their country. (We are now running a \$39 billion deficit with the People's Republic of China.) Then there is the serious problem of Taiwan which could be, but probably won't be, resolved by a mutual agreement between the two governments. There is also the question of China shipping modern weaponry to a couple of

rogue nations in the Middle East.

We have no business telling China or any other country what their relationship with their citizens should be. It is the ultimate in arrogance for us to define "human rights" for nations who have different views about such "rights." While we are the only country that is considering penalties against China, the rest of the world looks upon the nation with one-fifth the world's population and a soaring Gross National Product as a tremendous trading opportunity.

Human rights can be defined very differently in different societies. China, for example, makes criminals work in factories, a practice considered by some Americans to be quasi-barbaric. Moreover, China executes thousands of criminals annually, another policy that upsets U.S. liberals.

Why should criminals have any rights other than those their society wishes to give them? As America's young, vicious criminals proliferate, the day is coming when we will have to execute violent criminals within hours of their conviction. The survival of our people may depend on emulating the criminal justice system of the Chinese.

The Chinese enjoy a huge advantage over the U.S. because of their massive eu-

genic programs. In 1995 they passed laws that provided for sterilization, abortions and strict marriage regulations "to avoid new births of inferior quality, and heighten the standards of the whole population," as the Chinese news agency reported.

These new laws in China are aimed at people likely to pass on congenital weaknesses or defects to their children. Chinese authorities believe that this legislation, if it had been enacted a few decades ago, would have prevented the birth of 10 million defectives.

As the Chinese go about improving the quality of their population, the U.S. adheres to an opposite course. Because of their religious belief in the sanctity of all life, regardless of condition or circumstances, Americans will be spending billions of dollars on millions of defectives, many of whom will freely propagate, thereby bringing about a drastic decline in the quality of the citizenry.

Within 20 years I can see China becoming a major industrial and military world power, possibly even replacing the U.S. as number one. As our power dwindles, it behooves the U.S. to seek ever friendlier relations with this new giant on the world scene.

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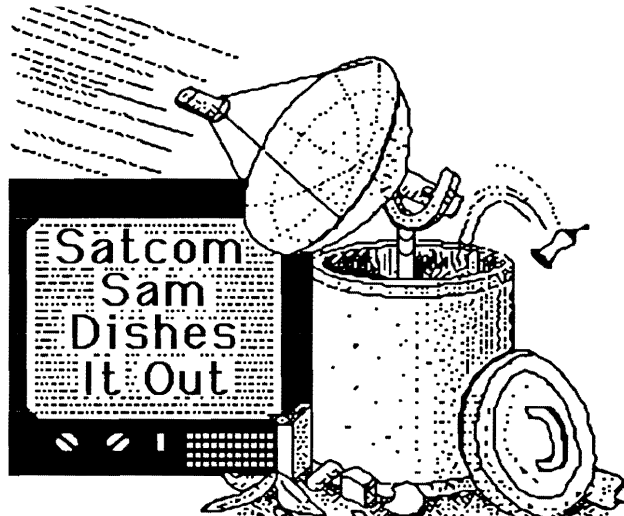
Last year Knoxville mediocrat James Rukeyser, no relation to Louis Rukeyser, the long-time host of *Wall St. Week*, married Rebecca Warui of Kenya. In July, when the couple went to the bride's homeland, dictator Daniel arup Moi graced the lavish but delayed wedding reception—600 guests—with his presence.

His well-known crinkled and deeply crevassed face didn't cut the mustard with the Justice Court of Cornwall (CT). Along with the payment for a speeding ticket, Morley Safer, one of the *60 Minutes* cabal, wrote on the top of the form, "To the idiots at" before the name of the town council. Town Justice Francis Navarra replied to Safer with a letter ordering him to come in person and explain exactly what he meant by his words. If he doesn't show, Navarra warned him he might be slapped with a citation for contempt. The arrogance of some of these Jewish "thinkmasters" is incomprehensible, immeasurable and insufferable.

In his continuing effort to never give a WASP a break, Clinton has made Negro William Kennard his choice to head the Federal Communications Commission. Some Republicans warn that it will be a tough confirmation fight. Maybe yes, maybe no. If Kennard makes it, the FCC board of five members will have a Democratic majority for the first time in 17 years, a situation that bodes ill for all television programming, which is already pointing well to the left quarter of the news and entertainment compass.

Whites are not organized to survive boycotts by the most effective preventative measure—boycotting the boycotters. Until that day comes, if it ever does, Majority businesses will continue to be kicked around by minority racists. One exception to the rule may be the ongoing boycott of Disney by Southern Baptists. It is far too soon to tell if this will have any success in forcing Disney away from its present pornographic, anti-Christian stance, Disney being a far more powerful player in the economy than all the Christian churches put together.

From Zip 200. Seinfeld writer Mike Flaherty, yet another Hebrew-loving Irishman, remarked, "In documenting the travails of Jerry, George, Elaine and Kramer, we have, in fact, delineated the history of a long-suffering people. It's a tale rich with small triumphs, eternal truths and dogged struggles in the face of an indifferent world." The belly-button gazing of these urban Jewish yuppies, who in one notorious episode had a contest to see who could refrain longest from masturbating, is reminiscent of the Talmudic



art of making something out of nothing. Somehow I cannot admire their resourcefulness. I wonder how it came to be so entertaining to young Majorityites.

From Zip 191. I watched a debate about California's Proposition 187 on Lehrer's PBS news show that would have gagged a hyena. The Majority side was propounded by a charming white woman. The opposition, inevitably, was headed by a Negro law professor. The most nauseating talk, however, came from the students in the audience—all white and to a man (or especially woman) bemoaning they were "cheated" because there was "no diversity."

Also from Zip 191. Jay Leno got off a good one when he was expressing enthusiastic amazement over Scottish scientists' recent successful attempt at cloning a sheep. "It's incredible," Leno commented. "And now I understand that they're going to be able to clone various organs of the human body! A liver, a lung, maybe even a heart, right there in a laboratory!" He paused to reflect for a few seconds, then blurted: "Think of it! If they can come up with an ear, Mike Tyson will never go hungry again in his life!!"

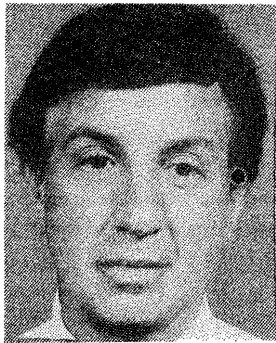
From Zip 400. *Tony Brown's Journal* (PBS, June 28, 1997) had an exotically dressed Zairean expound on Afrocentricism as the fount of everything good in this world. The "expert" claimed to have half a dozen advanced degrees from U.S. universities—a statement that Brown did not probe. The black then showed a drawing purportedly made by an ancient Egyptian of a light-skinned person standing between two blacks. The latter are Egyptian rulers, it was explained. The former is a serf. Again Brown did not probe. Other "great legacies" of the African heritage

were presented in mind-numbing detail. Frankly I am not convinced civilization was a black invention. Even if this is true, what have blacks done for us lately?

From Zip 305. The other night I accidentally turned on a cable channel and saw a rugby match between Wales and the U.S. played somewhere in South Carolina. Standing right in the middle of the Welsh national team, which should have been 100% representative of the Welsh people, was a huge African wearing the Red Griffin. Racially, ethnically, culturally, linguistically and religiously he is as alien to Wales and the Welsh as if he had just arrived from the far side of Pluto. Did the blithering retards in Cardiff really have to field a hybridized team?

From Zip 355. With its characteristic flippant glibness, ABC's *Nightline* kissed off the initial phase of the Senate campaign finance hearings. "If it were a new series, it would be canceled." It wasn't dramatic enough, Ted Koppel intoned. It didn't grab the public. It was too serious, no smoking gun, no sex. Come to think of it, Vincent Foster was killed with a gun and Paula Jones's saga is permeated with sex.

From Zip 330. Did NBC sportscaster Marv Albert bite the back of a woman friend in an Arlington (VA) hotel last February? A DNA test revealed that there is



Marv was also into indoor sports

only one chance in 2.6 billion that he didn't. Nevertheless the fast-talking Chosenite and his Chosenite Miami super-lawyer, Roy Black, the shyster who got "Dr." Willie Smith of the Kennedy dynasty off the hook on a rape rap, deny all charges. Albert also denies he forced the woman to have oral sex and that the sperm detected in her underthings was his. An event that happened before he was scheduled to go to trial didn't improve Marv's chances before a jury. When a lady in the sadomasochistic trade was shot dead in New York City, police discovered Marv's name in her black book.

How does a creep like Albert get to be a highly touted, overpaid sportscaster? Is it one more case of racial networking by the networks?

From Zip 532. Two public radio stations in my area provide egghead programming. I find little interest in

conversations with poets, musicians or tree-huggers, but the promise of listening to politics, religion, philosophy, science or international affairs while I work piques my interest. When I do tune in, I find the views expressed are so contrary to mine that I quickly tune out. My thoughts drift relentlessly away from my work to what I've been hearing. The hourly news, if it doesn't feature a lengthy report from Israel, focuses on a long-lost Nazi war criminal personally responsible for the deaths of 2 million Jews or on a Swiss bank confiscating the \$100-million account of an elderly Jewish ragpicker who was wearing flame-retardant pajamas when thrown into the ovens at Auschwitz.

I have to admit, however, that Dr. Laura Schlesinger is enjoyable to listen to. As her name suggests, she is one of the Chosen and makes far too many references to theoretical Judaism, while ignoring real Jewish shenanigans. Overall, I find her references to Jewish theology no more annoying than listening to Christian preachers. I do switch her off if she goes on about how it is against Jewish law to lie, or repeats ideas she's picked up from several years of Jewish religious study or, more accurately, Jewish skullduggery.

The self, Dr. Laura asserts, is a member of the larger groups of family and society, but not the race. Husband and wife are inseparable and have the primary purpose of raising upstanding children. Shackling up is *verboten*.

The show attracts few nonwhites. Only once did I hear a black caller, who talked about his four illegitimate children, three by one woman and one with another. This was the rare occasion Dr. Laura did not excoriate a caller for such licentious behavior.

Laura is against mixed-religious marriages. She never lionizes race-mixers like the hosts of other daytime shows. She is very much anti-abortion and pro-adoption, which is not too disturbing considering the lack of melanin in her listeners. All in all, she is a positive influence on the young white females in her audience, though admittedly it would be better if her listeners could tune into Radio Instauration promoting large eugenic white broods with a heavy dose of racial loyalty, hygiene and history. But I'm not going to hold my breath for that. Until then, as Dr. Laura says, "Now go take on the day."

A harsh opinion of Dr. Laura comes from Zip 463, calling her a socially conservative "shrink" who repeatedly lets her listeners know she is a kosher-keeping, observing Jew. She speaks kindly of interracial dating and marriage, but has an escape hatch for Jews by opposing interfaith dating and marriage. In short, "You Gentiles mix those races up, but let us Jews remain separate."

Notes from the Sceptred Isle—John Nobull

In the November 1992 issue of *Instauration* there appeared an article on "Spain's Ouster of the Jews in 1492." It was an accurate, competent piece of work. However, it failed to stress sufficiently one very important aspect of the expulsion of the Jews, namely that the great period of Spain's literary efflorescence took place after the Jews had been expelled. During the whole of that period, only one work of consequence has been tentatively ascribed to an author of Jewish converso origin, namely the *Celestina*, the story of an old procuress who acts as a go-between for two star-crossed lovers. The theme of pandering and procuring is very Jewish, but there is no hard evidence of a Jewish author. Saint Teresa of Avila is also alleged to have some Jewish ancestry, but that's all.

Spanish authors of the late 16th, 17th and 18th centuries included:

- The consummate lyricist, Garcilaso de la Vega, exiled, like Ovid, to an island in the Danube because he made love to a royal lady-in-waiting. He wrote his best poetry there.
- The anonymous author of *Lazarillo de Tormes*, the first collection of picaresque stories.
- Lope de Vega, who wrote nearly a thousand plays.
- Cervantes, who wrote the stirring *Exemplary Novellas*, some fine poetry and the incomparable *Don Quixote*, the second volume of which offers a magnificent panorama of contemporary Spain.
- Mateo Alemán, with his picaresque *Guzmán de Alfarache*.
- Tirso de Molina, one of whose plays is the first to deal with the perennially interesting subject of Don Juan Tenorio, the fickle lover who is pulled down to hell by the father of a lady he has seduced.
- Above all there was Calderón.

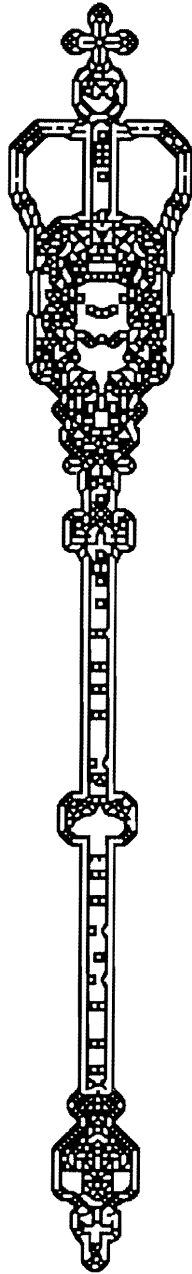
Juan Pedro Calderón de la Barca Henao y Riaño (1600-1681) was at first a private soldier in the Low Countries and then a priest producing plays for the royal court. He was almost, but not quite, as prolific as the lover and swordsman, Lope de Vega. His plays contain some of the most intricate and interesting plots ever devised, and call for some extremely intricate stage machinery, suited to a baroque age. Many of his plots, as those of Lope, Tirso and other Spanish dramatists, were borrowed

by the French, and by the English from the French. In the 19th century, Calderón was still widely admired in Europe. "The prince in chains" on the side wall of Vienna's Burgtheater is a reminder of Calderón's play, *La Vida Es Sueño*, the story of the king of Portugal, who led the last crusade against the Moors in Morocco and was captured in 1578. While in captivity he falls in love with a Moorish lady, who recites the most beautiful poetry of the play, about life being a dream and flowers that blossom only for a day. His character, El Príncipe Constante, has been compared to Shakespeare's Hamlet and Molière's *Bourgeois Gentilhomme*. Nowadays, Burgtheater plays are directed by a low-grade German called Peymann, who is responsible, I am told, for scene after scene in which the characters all talk to themselves, like a lot of loonies. I passed up the opportunity to see any of the plays Peymann directs.

The negligible Jewish contribution to Spain's Golden Age can be explained by noting that most Spanish Jews had been driven out by then. But why is their contribution to the literature of Spain before 1492 also negligible? (Maimonides, the Jewish philosopher of Córdoba, wrote in Arabic and Hebrew.) Instead, we find that the greatest of the Castilian epics, *El poema de mio Cid*, is about an adventurer who became the enemy of the Jews. In order to conquer Valencia, he needed money, so he borrowed from two Jews, Raquel and Vides, against the collateral of two caskets of gold. But only the top of the caskets was filled with gold, the rest being sand. University teachers of Spanish literature routinely denounce this mediaeval subterfuge without ever referring to Jewish cheating, which is still all about us in the present day.

And how about all those other remarkable Spanish authors from the 17th century until very recently? How is it that they weren't of Jewish origin? In fact the great tradition of Spanish literature can only be said to be threatened now that the Jews are returning to Spain!

The Spaniards, like the British, have made a great splash in the sea of human history. They could do so again, but only by cleansing themselves of unassimilable minorities as their ancestors did in 1492. Surely there will always be men who respond when the right leader calls out: *Adelante caballeros, Santiago y cierra España!*



Report from the Darkening Tip

Remember when any article bashing the white government of South Africa got front-page placement? Now that the Republic of South Africa is in free fall, the liberal New York crowd that did so much to wreck the only First World country in Africa prefers to turn away from the looming disaster. Still, a few lines of truth manage to slip through every now and again.

Reporter Suzanne Daley recently wrote an article on the progress of Johannesburg since the end of white rule. Bottom line: Don't plan on taking any vacations there, from now until the end of time. The once elegant Johannesburg has become, in Daley's words, "a teeming, hustling, unmistakably African metropolis." Translation: Joburg is turning into another hellish Third World dung-heap.

Our readers who know the Third World will recognize the New South Africa. The swarms of unemployed and vaguely threatening young men. The sidewalks, filthy and crowded with vendors selling cheap Chinese and Korean gimcracks. The chaotic traffic. Dirt and trash everywhere. The smell of urine, feces and rotting garbage. Defaced buildings. Parks stripped of vegetation and filled with loafers. And then there is the crime. "Rape cages," steel-barred safe havens inside the once stately homes, are all the rage in the Johannesburg suburbs.

Of course, you can always dredge up an idiot or two to applaud the "changes." Ken Watkins (race not given, but surely white) sounds like a typical Jack Kemp Republican in his praise for how things are "getting better" in Joburg. He runs a real estate company that manages 45 "mostly older" (read: slum) buildings in the city's central business district.

"We are seeing the smaller guys—mostly black—moving in and starting new businesses," says Ken. (Notice the use of the cute word "guys," as if they were just like Tom, Dick and Harry from the golf club.) Fifty percent of these businesses fail in the first year whether they are black, white or pink. Nevertheless, it's a "positive thing," eh, Ken? Care to drop your wife off downtown around midnight where these "black, white or pink guys" are roaming about?

To the vast majority of sane white South Africans, downtown Johannesburg has become a "place of fear and disorder." Certainly no surprises there. Just what did the liberal and moderate whites think would come with the end of white rule? All they had to do was pick up a copy of the Washington Post and they could have read the fate

of their fair city.

All the big corporations that pushed so hard for an end to apartheid are finding the reality of black majority rule not quite their cup of tea. Times Media, a major newspaper and magazine publisher (How delicious if they are connected to the putrid Time magazine we all know and love!) is fleeing to the suburbs, along with everybody else who can afford it. The Carlton Hotel, a five-star affair, is shutting down 500 of its 668 rooms and will dismiss 40% of its staff—nobody wants to stay downtown anymore. The Johannesburg Art gallery has seen its number of visitors go from a high of 150,000 a year to 50,000 last year. Black street vendors are camped out on the sidewalks, cooking their meals on piles of burning coal. The police don't bat an eye. No wonder whites are heading for greener pastures.

But not to worry. Some Panglossian liberaloids believe white flight does not mean that the city has died! Heavens no! It's just that the character of the city has been "transformed." Yes indeed! Just a little question of character.

Let me translate that into something that our readers will understand. If some 400 million Chinese, Koreans, Nigerians, Mexicans and assorted other unassimilables move into the U.S., the country will not "die." Its character will just undergo a minor change. Chances are that, in the words of Ken Watkins, it will be a positive thing. I just can't wait.

N.B. FORREST

(Substituting for our regular South African correspondent)

To understand the way the wind is blowing in South Africa, the new chief of the national police force is Meyer Kahn, chairman and owner of South African Breweries, one of the world's top ten brewers.





Canada. A town of 17,000 situated on the solid-rock Canadian Shield in the Northwest Territories, Yellowknife has an isolation comparable to that of Nome or maybe Prudhoe Bay, Alaska. There are no other sizable towns for hundreds of miles. Until fairly recently, Yellowknife's population was comprised mainly of government employees, miners, Indians and Eskimos. It definitely wasn't a place associated with large-scale immigrant crime.

That has changed. To fulfill the grand design of diversity, Ottawa began directing some of its tax-subsidized, self-described refugees to small communities across the country. They're provided with transportation and moving expenses, and put at the head of the line over locals for government housing and welfare jobs. Yellowknife got more than its share of these interlopers, many more than it bargained for.

Last February, Yellowknife's Somalis, who specialize in driving cabs and dealing drugs, were caught in a massive scam that defrauded NorthwTel, Canada's northern phone company, of at least \$11 million. Twelve Somali cab drivers were arrested in Yellowknife. Ten North Africans and Asians were jailed in Inuvik, a tiny community near the Arctic coast. Forged passports and visas, standard equipment of Canada's Somalian community, turned up in the police raids. Feigning ignorance, the Somalis attribute their arrests to racism.

An illegal but long-tolerated Oriental gambling club on the top floor of Yellowknife's Gold Range hotel was far less innocuous than supposed. A police raid in late May found thousands of pornographic videos and hundreds of photos, all locally produced, many starring underage girls. Also confiscated were 14 handguns and a large quantity of ammunition. The club's proprietor, 61-year-old Wing Lee, faces several charges, including sexual assault on a female under 14. The presence of so much locally produced porn sent shock waves through the town's native Indian community, rumored to be the main targets of the Orientals' ardor.

From a subscriber. Warren Kinsella, a glib, narcissistic child of the Canadian establishment who enhances his career by baiting so-called racialsists, is a former party hack for both the Progressive Conservatives and the Liberals. He is best known for his 1994 book, *Web of Hate*, a simplistic, howler-ridden "exposé" of

Canada's far right. Even mainstream reviewers laughed it off as "the stupidest book of the year." Last year, with a federal election in sight, Kinsella gave up his home in Ottawa, his lucrative job with the Liberal Party and his teaching position at Carleton University to move to Vancouver's North Shore. After a position with a prominent PR firm was arranged, he was swiftly and rather undemocratically selected as North Vancouver's Liberal candidate by Prime Minister Chrétien. Political pundits whispered that Kinsella, if elected, was assured a Cabinet post.

Kinsella's platform was built entirely on "hate," especially hate for doughty Doug Collins, the hackle-raising North Shore news columnist. Kinsella's spiel was so obviously ad hominem that local commentators had to remind him that his opponent was not Collins but Ted White, the incumbent Reform Party M.P. As if exposing a deep, dark, dirty secret, Kinsella revealed that in 1983 White had briefly been a member of Doug Christie's separatist party, the Western Canada Concept. If that wasn't sufficient evidence of evil incarnate, Kinsella further complained that White had the audacity to invite Collins to a town hall meeting last year to discuss Quebec separatism. The high (or low) point of Kinsella's campaign was his self-anointment as the official pro-Jewish candidate, an election strategy not nearly as common in Canada as in the Lower 48. A special mailing on Kinsella's letterhead, sent only to Jewish voters, accused White of being a racist and said his campaign was being directed by the sinister hand of Collins.

White, it need not be noted, is no Instauratorist. Canada's Reform Party has made Holocaust orthodoxy an integral part of its platform, which stays safely away from such hot-button issues as immigration and multiculturalism. Overcoming this hamstringing, White, a straight-talking New Zealander, stood up to the fork-tongued Easterner and was reelected by a landslide. Kinsella's pathetic electoral performance shows just how out of touch establishment insiders can be.

Among the noisier nonevents of recent Canadian history was the June federal election. The governing Liberal Party surprised no one by winning enough seats in Quebec and multicultural Ontario to maintain its dominance, although by a reduced majority.

Quebec's secessionist Bloc Quebe-

cois lost several seats to federalist candidates, but it would be a mistake to assume separatism is on the wane. For 20 years Quebeckers have been electing large numbers of both separatists and federalists. Public histrionics to the contrary, the two French-speaking groups have much in common—most notably ethnocentrism and a fierce determination to make the rest of Canada serve Quebec's interests.

From a correspondent. I realize that nobody likes a conspiracy nut, but since we have such an embarrassment of alien riches (waves of Somalis, floods of East Indians, inundations of Chinese) has it ever occurred to anyone that the entire immigration conundrum might be explained by the evil behind-the-scenes machinations of an increasingly desperate Association of Professional Orthodontists? How on earth is it that so many of these newcomers have a fistful of crooked, spavined, protruding teeth? Is there a genetic correlation between super-fecundity and denticular monsterism? I recall reading that only half of China's population ever brushes its teeth in the course of a lifetime. It's a blessing to know that an increasing number of female immigrants are compelled by religious law to keep that gaggingly unsightly mouths veiled. What I particularly love about this explanation is its simplicity. The conspirators will continue to accumulate wealth, even if it means resorting to legal means to do so. They will just as certainly continue cranking out offspring that exhibit extravagant orthodontic challenges of escalating proportions.

From Zündel Newsletter #220. Jerome Brentar, the man chiefly responsible for freeing John Demjanjuk, added his dog's name to the list of "Holocaust Victims" at Yad Vashem to prove that no one checks the authenticity of Jewish claims. Right now Brentar is trying to demonstrate that the Holocaust is not history but propaganda. His strategy is extremely to the point. If he can convince a court that the Holocaust is a new religion, then it cannot be financially supported by state or federal funds, or taught as part of school curriculums. If a court rules, on the other hand, that it is "factual" history, then it is open to scholarly research that cannot be criminalized. We shouldn't hold our breath, but it looks like a win-win situation.

The Czech Republic may be adopting Fidel Castro's habit of dumping its undesirables on another country. In this case, the undesirables are Gypsies and the



country is Canada. Some months ago a Prague television show extolled Canada as the ideal place for Gypsies, emphasizing ease of entry and generous welfare benefits. Posters on Czech city streets spread the message while one mayor (of Ostrava) reportedly offered to pay any Gypsy two-thirds the cost of a ticket to Canada—one-way, of course. As a result, Gypsies have been pouring in on every flight from the Czech Republic. Like other self-styled refugees, these descendants of northern India migrants, best known for their propensity for crime and indolence, claim they're victims of all sorts of human rights violations. A Czech government report, however, stresses their unwillingness to work: "The Romas [Gypsies] are still not prepared to accept the values and norms valid in society—respecting only their own rules which differ considerably from those of the majority." That being the case, it's no wonder Czechs consider a soft touch like Canada to be a Gypsy nirvana. Canadian Immigration Minister Lucien Robillard asserts that the Gypsies will be treated like any other refugee applicants, which means that many of them are virtually assured of being accepted.

Britain. Why didn't Franco join the Axis powers in WWII? Good question. According to historian David Stafford, one reason was money. Churchill paid £2.5 million (\$100 million in today's money) to Franco's army commanders and advisers to keep their country neutral. If Spain had attacked Gibraltar, the British navy in the Mediterranean would have been up the proverbial creek without a paddle.

Now a Londoner (how they get around!), Gillian Slovo, daughter of the late Joe Slovo, the Jewish Communist whose relentless racist agitation helped blacks overturn South Africa's white regime, has written a biography of her parents. Parade magazine gushingly called it "honest" and "forthright." Gillian's Communist mother, Ruth First, was killed by a letter bomb in 1982.

France. From a subscriber. No Bordeaux wine is regarded more highly than Chateau d'Yquem. Such is its excellence that since 1855 it has enjoyed a category of its own—Premier Grand Cru or "first great growth." Ownership of the Yquem vineyards remains of paramount importance to patriotic, taste-wise Frenchmen.

Currently locked in mortal struggle for control is Count Alexandre de Lur Saluces, 63, the sixth of his line to preside over the Yquem vineyards which started producing in 1785, and Bernhard Arnault, a Frenchman of less exalted racial status whose countless millions currently control Moët & Chandon champagne, Louis Vuitton luggage, Hennessy cognac and the Givenchy and Dior fashion houses. The Count occupies the quiet and anonymous world of the French aristocrat. M. Arnault and his glittering, glitzy wife are regulars in the pages of *W* magazine and in New York and Los Angeles cafe society. To Count Saluces we say *Bonne Chance!*

Switzerland. Thanks to Clinton, ever ready to do Jews a favor, righteous Gentile Christoph Meili, the Swiss thief who stole confidential Swiss bank records and handed them over to Jewish organizations, was granted permanent residence in the U.S.

Now that world Jewry has brought Switzerland to heel, it is going after many other countries who had financial dealings with Nazi bigwigs during WWII. As yet, little money has passed into Jewish hands, despite media pressure and the plethora of lawsuits against Swiss banks and insurance companies clogging courts in Switzerland and elsewhere. Because of Jewish attacks, Swiss anti-Semitism has increased mightily in recent months. This is tantamount to saying that the main prop of contemporary anti-Semitism is Jewish arrogance.

The forced disclosure of secret Swiss bank accounts revealed that Sweden's Wallenbergs, one of the world's richest families, funneled large amounts of gold into Swiss banks during the Nazi era. Raoul Wallenberg is credited with saving thousands of Jewish lives in Hungary in the closing days of WWII before he disappeared into a Soviet Gulag. Centuries ago rumor has it that the Wallenbergs were Jews.

Scandinavia. In 1936-76 some 60,000 women were forcibly sterilized in Sweden, 7,000 of them for eugenic reasons. Similar treatment was handed out to 11,000 Finnish women, while Nazi eugenicists in Germany saw to it that some 450,000 women were sterilized. Sterilization of mental and physical defectives was performed in all Scandinavian countries, Iceland and Switzerland, even in the U.S. and Canada. Not until the middle

1970s did the practice come to an end. Eugenic laws were still in effect in 19 states in the U.S. until 1985. Though some of the greatest minds of the early 20th century were all for sterilization of the unfit (H.G. Wells, Bernard Shaw, Margaret Sanger, John Maynard Keynes, the Myrdals, the Webbs), eugenics lost much of its verve when Jews and liberals were able to capitalize on horror stories about Nazi death camps. Now it is practically a crime even to say a few favorable words about eugenics. To show its effectiveness, however, Karl Grunewald, onetime Surgeon General of Sweden, who opposed eugenics, had to admit that in the 30s Sweden had 150,000 registered handicapped people, compared to only 40,000 today.

Germany. Bryan Rigg, an American postgraduate student, has come up with some historical pay dirt in Germany. He has discovered documents that indicate 77 high-ranking German officers in WWII were of partial Jewish descent or had Jewish wives. Thousands of lower-ranking Jews and half-Jews fought for Hitler at the very same time their relations were locked up in concentration camps. In the midst of his research, Rigg said he was shocked to discover that his great-grandmother's sister and her family died at Auschwitz.

Marlene Dietrich turned her back on her country in WWII and concentrated her showbiz talents on entertaining the Allies. For her apostasy, she has now been honored with a stamp by the German government and a square in Berlin will soon be named after her.



Another German woman, Leni Riefenstahl, who didn't desert her country in wartime, recently opened a small photo gallery in Hamburg. One of the great makers of film documentaries, she had to endure five decades of Jewish-inspired shunning and ostracism. Spry at 95, she briefly visited the U.S. a few months ago to pick up a career achievement award from a film society in California. Its president, Mark Charbenau, was immediately denounced for having anything to do with Leni. He said he would not seek reelection.

A recently discovered pamphlet about Dietrich Eckart, one of Hitler's mentors, disclosed that he was the one who



pleased Nazis by reviving the use of the Medieval word, *Judentzer*, which can be defined as "a friend of the Jews through stupidity" or "a friend of the Jews for personal gain."

Italy. If you can't get the defendant pronounced guilty the first time around, try again. The double jeopardy ploy which is becoming so popular in the U.S. has cropped up in Italy. After being freed by a military court for war crimes, former Waffen SS Captain Erich Priebke was subjected to a civilian trial and given a sentence of 15 years, 10 of which can be served on probation.

Twenty-one Italian scholars, most of them historians and professors, issued a public statement condemning the banning of works by Holocaust revisionists and deniers. It would be difficult to find 21 or even five academicians in the U.S. who would dare sign a similar manifesto.

Russia. The Russian Ministry of Internal Affairs estimates that 50% of private and 60% of state-owned businesses, as well as 1,747 banks, are in the hands of crime syndicates.

Israel. Freedom of religion in Israel is a rare commodity. The more theocratic Zionists are determined to pass laws stopping all proselytizing by Christians. The Ultra Orthodox keepers of the faith want to excommunicate all individuals who converted to Judaism under the guidance of Reform rabbis. Since this edict would include many American Jews, the most generous financial contributors to the Zionist state, the Israeli government is trying to reason with the zealots.

The much heralded trip of Secretary of State Madeleine Albright to the Middle East did very little to revive the so-called "peace process." The Netanyahu government started building settlements which the Peres government had agreed not to do. This gave the Palestinians the excuse to send in some suicide bombers, which in turn gave the Israeli armed forces the excuse to bomb and raid "terrorist positions," north and south of the Israeli-occupied zone in southern Lebanon.

One reason the peace process is not getting anywhere is that the U.S. mediators are almost 100% Jewish. Generally in the history of diplomacy all the mediators do not come from one side of the dispute.

Palestinians have a perfect right to question the good faith of the U.S. when their delegates have to sit down with two Jewish delegations, one from Israel and one from the U.S.

Clinton understands quite well that if he actually put any real pressure on Israel, such as threatening to withhold all or part of the annual \$3 billion tribute, American Jews would make his life miserable. It's far more important to Clinton politically to keep on the good side of American Jewry than to bring peace to the Middle East. Anyhow there will never be peace in the Middle East until the Palestinians with the assistance of their Arab and Muslim allies recapture their homeland and drive the Israelis into the sea. Considering Israel's huge arsenal of nuclear bombs, the repossession will not take place tomorrow.

American Jews were everywhere in the crusade to eliminate segregated buses in the South. Orthodox Jews in Israel have succeeded in getting the Transport Ministry to approve segregated buses in various parts of Tel Aviv. Male passengers sit up in front; female passengers must sit in the rear.

General George Marshall, whose military expertise had much to do with U.S. victories in WWII, later became President Truman's Secretary of State. Before Marshall died in 1959, he said America's greatest diplomatic mistake was recognizing the State of Israel.

South Africa. Some 22% of the officers of the South African armed forces are now black. Three years ago fewer than 5% of all officers were black and there were no black generals. Today South Africa has 14 black generals and the deputy chief of staff, Lt. General Siphiwe Nyanda, is black. At last report the overall composition of the armed forces was 56% African, 12% Coloured, 31% White and 1% Indian.

• Many whites (English and Afrikaners) are packing their bags. The white South African community in Britain now numbers at least 40,000, possibly rising to as high as 100,000.

• F.W. de Klerk, president of South Africa when it was a white-run country, has resigned as head of the National Party. De Klerk, who presided over the end of apartheid, has often been compared to Gorbachev, who knowingly or unknow-

ingly helped to break up the Soviet Union.

• In August one of the biggest heists in South African history took place near Pretoria. Fifteen armed robbers killed two security guards and escaped with an estimated \$3.4 million.

• A total of 66 rapes, one of the victims a 12-year-old girl, were reported in the Western Cape in the first five days of August.

• So many Mercedes and BMWs are stolen or hijacked in the townships that they are called German takeaways. The thief receives \$200 for an average car, \$800 for an up-market vehicle. When carjackers receive an order for a certain make, model or even color of car, they go to their pals in the police department and registration office and find out where the owner lives or works. Car theft has become a piece of cake. If for some reason the crook who orders the car wants to do away with the owner, that can be arranged for an additional fee of about \$20.

Mexico. Isaac Saba Raffoul and his brother, Alberto, have accumulated a net worth of about \$2 billion, following the sale of their television holdings. Isaac's father, Moises, arrived in Mexico from Syria in 1896. The two brothers are probably the richest Jews in Mexico, if not the richest Jews in all of Latin America.

Argentina. South Africa's Richard Goldstone, the Jewish shyster who presides over the Yugoslav War Crimes Tribunal in The Hague, has joined the ongoing investigation of Nazi activities in Argentina, at the special invitation of President Carlos Menem.

Malaysia. Excerpts from a speech of Malaysian Prime Minister Dr. Mahathir Bin Mohamad in Botswana (May 5, 1997):

In a borderless world we can go anywhere. If we are not allowed a good life in our countries, if we are going to be global citizens, then we should migrate North. . . . in our millions, legally or illegally. Masses of Asians and Africans should inundate Europe and America. If there is any strength that we have, it is in the numbers. Three-fourths of the world is either black, brown, yellow or some combination of all these. We will make nations in the world rainbow nations.

The Malaysian President was possibly ticked off by a disruptive raid on his country's currency by international Jewish financier and political economic meddler George Soros.