Afterthoughts on the Titanic

Nationally syndicated columnist Richard Cohen, discussing the Titanic film which swept the nation at Christmas time, likened the 1912 maritime disaster to (you-guessed-it) the Holocaust!

Cohen suggested that both events occurred because the world remained indifferent to all the danger signals. While the Titanic's sinking certainly involved gaffes of human judgment, tying the great ship's loss to the Shoah is really stretching it. The Titanic was the second of three great ships commissioned by the White Star Line to counter the competition of Cunard's Lusitania and Mauritania. Far removed from any tincture of Semitism, these great seagoing vessels were a nautical expression of Angloism, Edwardian elegance and Belfast-Irish maritime construction knowhow. The only thing "Jewish" about the Titanic was its cost. The ship's officers, crew and passenger list (excepting for a hundred or so Syrians, Armenians and Croats who boarded at Cherbourg) were either Anglo, Nordic or Celtic. The third class was heavily Swedish and Norwegian.

Like any luxury ship of the day, the Titanic attracted a small contingent of wealthy Chosen, among them the merchant prince, Isidor Strauss, wife Ida and mining king Benjamin Guggenheim, whose loss at sea became embellished with the legend of sacrifice that had all three Jews standing resolutely on the ship's angled deck as others boarded the lifeboats. If Cohen insists on finding a connection between the Titanic and the Chosen, let him consult the musty archives of the Canadian city of Halifax, Nova Scotia, where the bodies of many of the drowned passengers were brought. Those not claimed by relatives were sent to one of three city cemeteries, nonsectarian, Catholic or Jewish, depending on the information gleaned from the bodies. At one point, Rabbi Jacob Watter decided unilaterally that ten bodies designated for internment at Fairview, the nonsectarian cemetery, actually belonged in the Baron de Hirsch Cemetery for Jews, who hired several workmen to dig up the remains and make the transfer. When the White Star Line and provincial authorities learned of the removal, the bodies were summarily recovered and reburied in the appropriate graveyard.

I vaguely recall reading that J. Bruce Ismay, managing director of the White Star Line, was a Jew. One of the few men to survive the sinking, Ismay was forced to spend the remaining 25 years of his life in shamed seclusion. Editorial writers named him J. Brute Ismay.

Two Jewish Hoaxes

The alleged suicide of the Jews at Masada is a Jewish "Holy Lie" along the same lines as the "Six Million" story. Archaeological digs have shown that no bones of dead Jews are anywhere to be found at the fortress. There is no confirmation of Josephus's tall tale in any ancient sources. Josephus claimed he got the story from seven survivors who were hiding in the sewers of Masada while the alleged mass suicide was taking place.

Truth to tell, the Hebrew historian was probably copying and garbling his own experience when his Jewish army committed suicide to escape surrender to the Romans.

Jews will never give up a good story, even when they know for damn certain it is false. The Masada saga was made into a TV docudrama years ago. No credible historian was invited to spoil the production with facts. The similarity to the Six Million story is undeniable. No one has ever found any scientific confirmation of the hyped narratives of the Josephuses of the concentration camps. The Vatican, the German underground, German military intelligence, the Red Cross, Allied aerial reconnaissance never heard of German "gas chambers" any more than Roman historians heard of the Jewish "mass suicides" at Masada.

IVAN HILD
Historicism and History

At the risk of sounding pompous and/or apocalyptic, I often find myself worrying about the land of the free and the home of the brave. I know (especially through what's euphemistically called "self-censorship") that freedom of the press was lost a long time ago, Peter Zenger notwithstanding. Now libel has become the law of the land. Now the truth is slashed and lashed as "hate speech." When I witness the contempt for free speech that is expressed as "political correctness" in the academy, I wonder. No, I do not wonder. I know.

If Jews won't accept the "eyewitness" accounts of Christianity, why shouldn't we question the alleged eyewitness accounts of the gas chambers? And if historicists say that there is no objective truth vis-à-vis history, how can we count on the accuracy of these eyewitness accounts of the crematoria? If history is a fiction imposed by the powers that be, who has been in power since the Allies defeated Nazi Germany?

Isn't it disingenuous of the Jews to "invent" deconstructionism when it suits their own purposes and then to disown it when you discover that someone like Paul de Man may have used it to disguise his Nazi past; worse, to deconstruct that past to absolve himself of guilt? So what is truth? And was de Man "lying" because he failed to impose his "deconstructed" version of the truth on the Jews who contradicted his deconstructions with their version of the "facts"?

If history is a fiction, why aren't the Nuremberg Trials used as an example of fiction as fantasy? Or why not use, as an example of fictionalized history, the Chosenite version of how Israel was deconstructed into existence out of the piracy of Palestine?

V.S.S

A Cautionary Word to the Wise

Most Instaurationist share a common goal, the preservation of our race and culture. There is much room for discussion on how to achieve this. One way condemns us to failure. We must not condone or appear to condone any acts of senseless terrorism or brutality. For any movement to be successful it must gain widespread popular support, which is not achieved by the killing of innocents or by trying to "understand" the motives of those who do. I suspect that there is more support for our cause than we know. But potential allies who would like to preserve what we can of Western civilization are not going to be won over by trashing its principles and resorting to jungle behavior.

The propaganda war being waged against our kind labels us as extremist hatemongers. It is highly effective in turning opinion against us. It is also a lie which we must be careful not to reinforce by thoughtless words and actions. Far from being hatemongers, most of us are motivated by a deep sense of caring for and duty to our race. The effort to save it from deterioration should not be considered extreme but mainstream. To progress to that level it is essential that we do not insult the sense of chivalry and integrity inherent in the best of our race by committing cowardly acts of guerrilla warfare when there is, as yet, no outright war. At present our struggle must be confined to gaining support for our cause, a campaign that must be fought on the intellectual rather than the physical front.

I am afraid that some of the writings in Instauration may do more harm than good. A case in point is "Notes from the Sceptred Isle" (Jan. 1998). While John Nobull says Timothy McVeigh's war record "doesn't mean his action is to be condemned in any way," the rest of his article infers that he is not too upset about the Majority victims of the Oklahoma City bombing, as if these people were inherently worthless merely because they worked for the government or were unappily in a federal building at the wrong time. First of all, Nobull can have no idea of the victims' worth without first knowing them personally. Working for the government does not necessarily make one a parasite. Many victims didn't even work in the bombed building, but were killed merely because they chose the wrong day to take care of required business. The children had no choice at all. I cannot tell you if any of the dead were card-carrying separatists or not, but those who survived have compelling reasons for never joining us. Nor will their families or any of the other hundreds of thousands of people who are now wrongly convinced that all of us are bloodthirsty supporters of McVeigh, when our primary objective is not even the same. Let's not forget that his accomplice's wife was not white. Suppose that every victim had been a race-mixing parasite; the bombing would still have achieved nothing except to hurt our cause.

Our fight is to win the hearts and souls of every Majority member we can reach. This cannot be accomplished by blowing to pieces those who have not yet seen the light. Instead of back-handedly condoning such actions, we should angrily condemn them. We cannot allow murderers, anarchists or semi-literates to lead us or be our spokesmen. Trying to prevent the degradation of our race by those with darker skins does not mean we have to permit its degradation by its lowest elements.

STEVEN FITZROBERT

Windy City Ethnicity

Hammond's piece tracing Chicago's history (Dec. 1997) goes a bit light on the city's sense of European ethnicity which may be partly responsible for its healthy spirit of racial identity. Unlike the cities of the two coasts, whose inhabitants often temporize about race, Chicago and other Midwest places are less restrained in regard to their racial preferences. The point was inadvertently underscored by the article that traced the Chosen's role in Baltimore's history. It furnished a template of racial double-dealing applicable to nearly every other city on the East Coast.

I.H.

Stray Thoughts

Great choice for Majority Renegade of the Year! Ted Turner certainly deserves it. Just imagine what might happen if Mr. Jane Fonda gave $100 million a year to Majority activist groups instead of the corrupt UN?

Zip 648 is "right on the money." The economy is floating on borrowed money. If our gold reserves are being sold off to foreigners, it means that they have little confidence in our financial future. When the bubble bursts, our foes will have all the real wealth. Real money and real economics are two subjects to which Instauration should pay more attention. Too many right-wingers believe that economics is just a bathroom function. On the contrary, many of the problems which have destroyed the social structure of the country are purely economic.

Zip 323 is right about boredom, but he forgets one essential point. Most people are bored because they are too stupid to think. No thinking mind is ever bored for long.
**Alexandria, R.I.P.**
The remains of the great rocket scientist, Werner von Braun, are buried in a virtually anonymous grave adjacent to a Jewish-owned nursing home on the seedy edge of Alexandria (VA), a broken-down bedroom community of Washington (DC), once the home of Old South charm and now the site of racial disaster. Alexandria is merely another example of integration run wild, a city that took four centuries to build and only two decades to destroy.

Alexandria has no gravestone to mark its passing. Von Braun's last resting place is located on the downhill side of the Ivy Hill Cemetery. It is marked by a simple bronze plaque inscribed with dates (1912-1977) and Psalm (19:1).

I.H.

**Another Swipe at Goldhagen**
The long critique of Daniel Goldhagen in the February Instauration has been substantiated in part by a Jewish scholar, Norman Finkelstein, author of A Natural Trust: The Goldhagen Thesis and Historical Truth (Henry Holt). Calling Goldhagen a "fraud" and his book, Hitler's Willing Executioners, a "hoax," Finkelstein questions the validity of Goldhagen's sources. Jewish inquisitors are already hard at work endeavoring to ban Finkelstein's opus, but so far it appears that, although it bangs loudly against the Zionist party line, it will make it to at least a few bookstores.

I.H.

**Homeless Jesus**
During the Christmas season both Al Gore and Hillary made the point in separate speeches that Jesus was born into a homeless family. Apparently the two Demo bigshots have not read their Bible. Joseph and Mary were not homeless. They were en route to their hometown (Nazareth?) in compliance with an edict of Augustus that all Jews repair to their native hearth, register and pay their taxes. A lot of Hebrews were hitting the road in that long-ago day, which is why there was no room at the inn in Bethlehem and which is why the Big Event had to take place in a stable.

I.H.

**Selective Trustbusters**
Instauration has two gripes about Bill Gates: (1) He subsidizes lobbyists who argue against tightening immigration laws; (2) He simply makes too much money. Any society that allows one person to accumulate $38 billion is on an economic roller coaster. No nation can afford such a pecuniary abyss between the very poor and the very rich, a situation in which class differences are in inverse proportion to racial unity.

We sympathize with Gates in his fight with the Dept. of Justice, which continues to feud with Microsoft. Actually it is something more than a feud. The Justice Dept. pointman in charge of bashing Microsoft is Joel Klein, head of the Anti-Trust Division. The "special master" appointed by Judge Thomas Penfield Jackson to brief him on the legal niceties is Harvard law professor Lawrence Lessig. Is it purely coincidental that two members of the Chosen 2% to 3% are put in charge of clamping down on one of the most dynamic, most profitable and innovative Majority companies? If Messrs. Klein and Lessig are really interested in trust-busting, why don't they go after the opulent Anglo pulchritude for generations of Zoo City visitors. Given the stumpyess of most Hispanic women, it is understandable that only one Latina today dances in the Rockettes' fabled chorus line. How the theater-going public will take to a full evening of Spanish on the Radio City Music Hall's stage is anyone's guess, especially since 15 minutes on any darkened New York street is guaranteed to provide a lifetime of thrills for any Anglo who happens to encounter a Latino "youth ensemble."

I.H.

**Hate Crime Redefined**
Speaking of hate, on November 12 a brown baby doll was found dangling from a tree on the grounds of Duke University, famous for its autos-da-fe of conservative student newspapers. A bench beneath the tree was smeared with black paint. A placard attached to the doll bore the inscription, "Duke hasn't changed." A long and loud wailing of "hate crime" resounded across the campus. Black students staged a sit-in in the Dean of Students' office. Two days later the culprits turned themselves in. They had black not white skin. University authorities obediently changed their tune. The mock hanging was no longer a "hate crime," but a "political act."

I.H.

**Kick, Step, Turn, Kick**
For the first time ever, Radio City's Rockettes are scheduled to mount a show exclusively in "Espanish." The creation of the quixotic Roxy Rothafel back in the dark Depression year of 1932, the Rockettes have remained a symbol of leggy Anglo pulchritude for generations of Zoo City visitors. Given the stumpyess of most Hispanic women, it is understandable that only one Latina today dances in the Rockettes' fabled chorus line. How the theater-going public will take to a full evening of Spanish on the Radio City Music Hall's stage is anyone's guess, especially since 15 minutes on any darkened New York street is guaranteed to provide a lifetime of thrills for any Anglo who happens to encounter a Latino "youth ensemble."

I.H.

**Tasteless Hillary**
The above sculpture currently graces (or disgraces) the White House garden. Anyone who wants to dignify it as art should know it was chosen by Hillary, whose artistic taste is as dubious as her husband's taste in women. Some critics say the two balls should be called cojones.
Retrogressive Prez
On February 17, 1600, Bruno was burned at the stake on charges of heresy by the Inquisition. Clinton may not be planning the same fate for physicist Richard Seed (former name, Frank N. Stein, or so he says) for advocating cloning, but he's working at it. The Arkansas Romeo ordered severe penalties for anyone who began any research on human cloning. Like the practicing Luddite that he is, Clinton is trying to stop in its tracks one of the important fields of science, a field that offers possibilities of great steps forward in controlled human evolution. Science has always had difficulties with religious nuts and pandering politicians. Clinton is just doing what comes naturally to Philistines.

Fountain of Youth
Human cloning, if it should ever become a routine operation, would theoretically make it possible to live forever. A person's genes, perfectly replicated, would be passed on without change to future generations. The environment, however, would shift with time. So the clone would only be a genetic copy of someone, not a copy of the original person's experience. Since the environmental factors would be different, the "immortal clone" would have only second-hand knowledge of what happened in his earlier incarnations.

The only effective means of achieving everlasting life is to stop the aging process. Some researchers in Texas are already making moves in that direction. They have discovered an enzyme that allows cells to continue to divide. Old age is caused by the aging of cells that slow down and end their division.

One way or another human beings are going to live longer and longer. Longer-living folk should accumulate more wisdom than the shorter-lived. A world of wiser and wiser old folk should be a better world. A world of people destined to live forever would be beyond imagining.

Clinton's Dilemma
Clinton is in a no-win situation in regard to Iraq. If he does order a military assault, he will incur the wrath of much of the Muslim world, as well as be the butt of polite criticism from fair-weather allies. Even America's toadies, Britain and Germany, are not too happy about a Gulf War II. Russia is strongly against the use of force, whereas Israel, which practically runs U.S. foreign policy in the Middle East, would like to see Iraq totally leveled and turned into a permanent desert wilderness. At this point in time it looks like Clinton may obey his master's voice.

Conversely, if Clinton doesn't squeeze the trigger after moving a huge naval armada into the Persian Gulf, he will be called a coward or wimp by Congressional warmongers, making it hard for him to rein in the dogs of war, even if he should have a last-minute change of heart. Whatever happens, whether it be war or peace, Clinton will not come out smelling like a rose. It will be another case of David and Goliath only this time Goliath will win and mirabile dictu Saddam will become a sympathetic underdog. Clinton will find that killing a few thousand more Iraqis and starving a few hundred thousand more will not be the noble endeavor he is boasting about.

The Vietnam War made an ass out of Johnson. If Clinton falls for the "weapons of mass destruction" propaganda fed to him by the press, he will hardly gain any kudos from honest historians by bombing and strafing a powerless gang of camel jockeys. Since he seems to be very interested of late in leaving some kind of positive legacy, he better think very carefully before the Cruise missiles head for Baghdad.

Clinton's critics should not concentrate so much of their time and energy on the President's sexual exploits. That's a given. There is no more chance of getting him to go cold turkey on sex than it is to get El Niño to stop blowing. It's in his glands. Any woman who flirts with Clinton deserves what she may get. Promiscuous skirt-chasers are quite susceptible to venereal disease. We should not be surprised someday to see the headline, "Clinton has AIDS."

Presidential Peccadilloes
The Monica Lewinsky affair flushed out a few hitherto unknown members of Clinton's inner circle. His personal secretary and close confidant is Betty Currie, a Negress. Evelyn Lieberman was the Deputy Chief of Staff who shunted Monica off to Dayton. The man who would succeed Clinton as president, if the latter should pull a Nixon and resign, would be none other than Al Gore, who is more pro-Jewish than Clinton, if such is possible. Gore's Chief of Staff is Jewish and the Veep's office is overloaded with Chosenites. There's nothing that Al won't do for Israel. If and when the time comes for Gore to have a vice president, three of the leading candidates are Geraldine Ferraro, Senator Joseph Lieberman (D-CT) and Senator Dianne Feinstein (D-CA). The latter two are 100% Chosen and 50% Chosen, respectively. Ferraro likes to boast that her
daughter, Donna, is married to a Jew.

As for polls of Clinton's approval, they went down, down when the breaking news was so sensational that all the reporters could do was report it. But when they and their editors had some spare time to do some spinning, the polls shot up as the press and TV spun out one long apologia for the President and long vilifications of Independent Counsel Kenneth Starr.

**Befuddled Terrorists**

We did not weep for Timothy McVeigh, who got a death sentence, and we do not weep for his bombardier buddy, Terry Nichols, who should have gotten one. The latter's trials and travails, however, are not over.

McVeigh and Nichols are the dopiest and most confused terrorists ever to try to shake up a rotten government. You don't save a country for its Majority by murdering 168 people, more than half of them Majority men, women and children. You don't go on a mass killing spree of your own people to send a message to Washington. You avenge what is being done to your people, not what was done to a minority-ridden religious cult in Waco. Above all, you don't help the Majority cause by getting hitched—a la Nichols—to a mail-order bride from the Philippines. Like it or not, we are not in a political war. We are on the doorstep of a racial war. No one with a hybrid household is of much use to his race.

McVeigh and Nichols horrifyingly and stupidly misidentified their enemy. What they did proves that they have no idea of what is going on in this country. They don't or won't understand that they belong to a race that is being dispossessed. Instead of trying to save this race—their race—their violent act created sympathy for their dispossession. We're never going to make it if the future leaders of our fight for survival are as mixed up and off the mark as McVeigh and Nichols.

**New Holiday in the Offing?**

Martin Luther King Day was celebrated in Baton Rouge (LA) this year by a black college student shooting and killing a black marcher and wounding three black children. The media were all primed to report the violence as the work of a white bigot or klansman. The headlines would have ricocheted roaringly from coast to coast. When the killer was identified as a black, the story died a quick death.

King Day (the third Monday in January) is, to our regret, one of the two U.S. national holidays devoted to one person, Martin Luther King Jr. being the other. That a veteran plagiarist and lecher like King is honored by a national holiday says something about the ethical state of the country. If a creature like King deserves a holiday, what can we expect in the future—Clinton Day?

**Racial Injustice**

- Andy Budzyn-Moleski is a white cop who was unfortunately involved in the case of a wacko, out-of-control Detroit black named Malice (fitting name) Green, who died while resisting arrest. To keep Detroit blacks from rioting, Andy was hauled into court and convicted of second-degree murder, for which he was given an 8- to 18-year sentence. After insurable delays (four years) the Michigan Supreme Court ordered that he be given a new trial. He is now out on bail, but his legal bills keep mounting. He needs help. Peel off a little green stuff and send it to Andy, Law Enforcement Legal Defense Fund, Capitol Office, 4090 West Service Rd., P. O. Box 16129, Washington, DC 20041-6129.

- The second trial of the two white cops involved in the arrest and later death of an animalistic black, Jonny Gammage, in Pittsburgh ended like the first in a mistrial. The lone holdout against acquittal was the only black juror. Instead of closing down this legal farce, fear of an outburst of black marauding persuaded the Pittsburgh establishment to instigate a new trial. If you don't succeed in convicting white policemen the first time or second time, go for a third trial—and double or triple jeopardy be damned! The moral of this blatant injustice is that white cops would be wise not to arrest blacks. All too often the arrestees go free and the cops go to jail.

**Legal News**

The foreman of the jury that convicted Terry Nichols of conspiracy and involuntary manslaughter was Niki Deutchman, a Jewess, who held out against the death sentence the majority of the jury favored. Nichols' fate, whether he will join Timothy McVeigh on death row, is now in the hands of Justice Richard Matsch.

Meanwhile Unabomber Theodore Kaczynski escaped capital punishment by pleading guilty to a murder charge. A perverted mishmash of Henry Thoreau and Aldous Huxley, Kaczynski got a life sentence with no chance of parole. A night or two before his guilty plea, he tried to hang himself in his cell using his underwear as a rope.

**Israel's 50th Birthday**

The little cancer in the stomach of Palestine is now 50 years old. To celebrate the occasion an army of congressmen, high-flying clergy and media moguls gathered to pay tribute to the Little Nation that Could. Among them was Rev. Jerry Falwell, who uttered not a syllable about the laws which Israel promulgated to curtail Christian freedoms. Nor, for that matter, did Falwell mention anything about that interesting 25-minute film shown to visitors of the Holocaust Museum in Washington (DC), which claims that Christianity itself—not "some" Christians or even "some" German Christians—was responsible for the Holocaust.

I.H.
"Of all the Semitic/Gentile couplings, I find that of David Copperfield and Claudia Schieffer the most offensive" wrote Zip 422 (Safety Valve, April 1995). On page 77 of the publication, Celebrity Sleuth, there appears a revealing photo of the German supermodel, along with these words, "Schieffer's latest shift[] is the dis­covery of a signed contract that report­edly has paid her well to create the illusion that she and the Jewish David Copper­field are 'magic' together." A master of deceit pays a gullible Nordic beauty to lie.

A New York rabbi, Mahir Reiss, and his brother, Abraham, pleaded guilty to having two synagogues serve as a laundry for $3.1 million of Colombian drug money.

The late Barbara Jordan, one of the first black female members of Congress, was a lesbian who shackled up with a white woman for 17 years. Very little was said about this same-sex liaison during her lifetime because it was well understood that anyone who brought up the subject would be denounced as a racist. Jordan's Jewish biographer, Austin Teutsch, eulogizes her as a sort of black Joan of Arc, despite her Sapphic lifestyle.

Jewish Negress Elinor Tatum, 26, is tak­ing over the direction and management of the Amsterdam News, the black racist sheet founded by her father, Wilbert Ta­tum, who married a Holocaust survivor. Because of the News's not unkindly treat­ment of Louis Farrakhan, many Jews have called the paper anti-Semitic, a charge that doesn't seem to faze Ms. Tatum. Apropos the black-Jewish rioting in Crown Heights provoked by the death of a black kid run over by a car driven by a Hasid, the News came out with the fa­mous headline: "Many Blacks, No Jews Arrested." Tatum doesn't downplay her Jewish genes. She sports a Star of David pendant. Unmarried, she wants her future spouse to be both black and Jewish. "The bottom line," she avers, "is that my children will be Jewish."

As the Christmas season rolled around, Albuquerque High School suspended its choir director, Frank Rotolo, for three days for putting on a concert that was considered "too Christian." Although Rotolo changed the name of the concert from "A Christian Concert," to "A Winter Concert," and canceled a solo performance of O Holy Night, this wasn't good enough for school authorities, who ac­cused Rotolo of breaking the school's ironclad rule of religious neutrality.

Why is Arnold Schwarzenegger, an Austrian who had a Nazi father, getting such a good press? A primary reason is that he has raised millions of dollars for the Simon Wiesenthal Center, including financial contributions in the high six figures out of his own pocket. It also helps to have a Kennedy (Maria Shriver, one of JFK's nieces) as a wife. Arnold's personal attacks on his Heimat to keep in good with his Jewish bosses have to be one of the most nauseating displays of brown­nosing in the history of Hollywood.

Tyson Foods, the Arkansas-based, friends-of-Clinton, chicken-plucking conglomerate, was fined $6 million for illegal gifts to ex-Agricultural Secretary Mike Espy, the black now in court defending himself against a large assortment of bribery charges. His mistress was also in on the take. The fine was chicken feed to a food empire that rang up $6.5 billion in sales in 1996.

Madonna came in last in Shape maga­zine's Sexiest Woman in the World Con­test.

The University of California (Berkeley) offers a course in the Poetry and History of Tupac Shakur.

He was slated to become Dean of the Georgia Tech Business School at $200,000 a year. But then Jeffrey Sonnenfeld was caught defacing a wall at Emory University, where he was a flamboyant professor. The upshot is that he has now lost his teaching job at Emory and will not get the dean'ship at Georgia Tech. None of his friends or enemies could explain the weird Jewish educator's behavior.

Millionaire slumlord Mark Glass wanted to throw out two of his tenants. He paid $4,000 to a teenager to kill a female renter with an overdose of heroin. The plot fizzled. He paid another teenager to set fire to a male tenant's apartment. The targets of Glass's wrath had apparently complained too loudly about the squalor of their bug-ridden digs. Among many other schemes, Glass wanted to take advantage of new Zoo City rent control laws. Glass lives in a $2 million mansion in Brooklyn and operates under eight aliases, four dif­ferent addresses, two birth dates and three Social Security numbers. He has driver's licenses in three countries.

A Kansa City (KS) woman, Paula Hampton, sued a local department store which, she claimed, had refused her a free sample because she was black. A federal jury (how many Negroes?) awarded her $1.1 million. Was the judge who allowed the jury to hear irrelevant and in­flammatory testimony also black?

Robert Hayden was charged with at­tended robbery for holding up the Es­quire Lodge East, in East Moline (Il). He changed his mind and fled empty-handed when he, a black, learned the motel was owned by a soul brother.

In Milwaukee in December, Anthony DeCult shot and killed two fellow postal workers and wounded two others. The gun­slinger was black; his victims were white. This is the kind of hate crime that doesn't interest Clinton, the great racial reconciler. The murderer felt he had been treated unfairly by his white supervisor, who was one of the dead.

The ADL gave $225,000 to the philan­dering Bishop Henry Lyons of the Nation­al Baptist Convention USA for the repair and rebuilding of burned black churches. Much of the money never went to where it was supposed to go. It was also discov­ered that Lyons had received $350,000 from Nigeria's military, a windfall not list­ed in the Bishop's income tax returns.

When Kimberly Perkins insisted that the dozen donuts she purchased be put in one box, not divided into the bag and box handed to her by Soo Lee, a Hope­well (NJ) baker, he refused to comply and called his customer "a nigger." Lee, a newly arrived Oriental, is now faced with a $1,000 fine.
Talking Numbers

In the last 7 years the Jewish community in Germany has grown from 28,500 to 70,000.

Jews voted overwhelmingly Republican in the Nov. 4th election in Zoo City. The same, largely Democratic, cohort voted for Clinton in 1996.

Sub-Saharan Africa leads the pack, but the Caribbean Islands come in second in the AIDS race. 1.9% of West Indians in the 15 to 60 age bracket are infected with the HIV virus.

Watts required to operate an IBM personal computer: 93. Watts used by the human brain engaged in deep thought: 14. (Harper's Index)

A survey of corruption conducted by an outfit called Transparency International found that Sweden, Finland, Denmark and Holland were the world's least corrupt countries. Does race have anything to do with this? If it does, no one dared mention it.

At least 25 million American adults cannot read poison warnings on a can of pesticide.

In one typical 3-month period House Speaker Newt Gingrich spent $908 on Coke (not coke) which he served in "offical meetings" in his office. Newt also expended $580 of taxpayers' money on coffee and $4,151 on "munchies."

In 1930, 80% of U.S. blacks could read; in 1990 only 56%. So much for desegregated schools.

Senator Dan Coats (R-IN) will retire at age 56 and start collecting $3.2 million in government benefits.

84% of Americans have a favorable opinion of the teaching profession. Only 21% cotton to the political profession. 40% are not turned off by lawyers. A bare 6% of Americans have "a great deal of confidence" in law firms.

In 1995 more than $1.1 billion in welfare was given to 224,000 families headed by illegal immigrants.

In the first 5 months of 1996 black churches were hit by 34 acts of arson; white churches by 32. Then Clinton made a rabble-rousing speech, focusing on what the N.Y. Times called an "epidemic of terrorism." In the next 4 months firebugs set fires to 58 black and 102 white houses of worship. Blacks were conspicuous among the arsonists who burned down both black and white churches.

The richest 20% of U.S. citizenry has increased by 16% since the mid-80s. The number of the poorest 5% has decreased by 3%.

An Hispanic woman, Herminia Rodriguez, won $330,000 in a slot machine jackpot at a Harrah's Casino near Phoenix. The management then announced the machine was defective. The señora may or may not get back the $100 in quarters she poured into the one-arm bandit.

1997 was the year when 1.34 million Americans declared bankruptcy, an increase of 19.5% over the 1996 count.

A survey of 16,000 people in the 15 nation European Union found that nearly one-third admitted to being "quite racist" or "very racist." The most racist were Belgians; the least Luxembourgers.

The "n" word is spoken 38 times in the film, Jackie Brown. The man who made the movie is Quentin Tarantino, a Beverly Hills degenerate, who also foisted pulp fiction (28 "n" words) on cinematic addicts. Negro film producer Spike Lee wonders if Tarantino isn't striving to become an honorary Negro.

Pounds of hazardous waste per capita in the U.S. in 1950, 4.6; in 1987, 2,600. (Harper's Index)

The latest minority scam is environmental racism. An all-black jury in New Orleans awarded $3.4 billion to 8,000 racial cousins after a railroad car full of a toxic chemical released some black smoke in their neighborhoods. $2.5 billion of the award had nothing to do with losses or damages but was solely intended to teach whitey a lesson.

150 police officers were killed on duty in 1997. Since 1960, 6,068 cops met their maker while plying their dangerous trade.

40 wars raged throughout the world in 1997, down from 43 in 1996. The 20th century was the most violent in history. 250 wars were waged in which at least 109 million died.

Average duration of an American marriage is 9.4 years. (Harper's Index)

A New York artist is planning to use 11 million soda can tabs collected by students in an Illinois junior high school to create a sculpture that honors Holocaust victims. He will call it Angel Wings.

The Washington Post has a news staff of 660 reporters and editors.

5.5 tons of gold allegedly stolen by the Nazis sits in various European central banks. Along with $29 million promised by the U.S., which has no Nazi gold, the proceeds from the sale of the precious metal will be allocated to "needy" Holocaust survivors.

87 countries have populations less than 5 million; 35 less than 500,000.

In 1996, 46 people were killed on Navajo reservations, "resulting in a rate that would place it among the top 20 most violent cities" in the nation. (Scripps Howard News Service)

Of 450,000 Californians subject to workfare requirements, only 11,562 are doing any work.

According to British sources 350,000 Holocaust survivors are still surviving.

Chances are 1 in 6 that female graduate students in psychology has had sex with one of their professors. (Harper's Index)

Ponderable Quote

The old trust him, the young idolize him. It is not the admiration accorded to a popular leader. It is the worship of a national hero who has saved his country from utter despen-
dency and degradation. . He is as immune from criticism as a king in a monarchial country. He is something more. He is the George Washington of Germany— the man who won for his country independence from all her oppressors. To those who have not actually seen and sensed the way Hitler reigns over the heart and mind of Germany, this description may appear extravagant. All the same it is the truth.

David Lloyd George,
London Daily Express, Nov. 17, 1936
True, there is a constitutional prohibition against cruel and unusual punishment, but for the sake of "research," well beyond the call of duty, I endured as much as I could of the Latrell Sprewell story as reported on radio and TV. Why rush to balanced judgment, in his defense, like Sprewell's agent and "race-neutral" Johnny Cochran? Why be politically incorrect, i.e., bigoted?

From the outset, wasn't it kristallnacht clear that this was another case, not of reverse racism, but of reverse evolution? Isn't this another slander on the endangered gorilla population of the planet? Would any self-respecting Rodman-colored, orotund orangutan have behaved like Latrell? Would any howler monkey?

Would that the lug-nut Spreewells of the world would pattern themselves after the pacific proclivities of our chimpanzee forebears, instead of acting like rogue panzers on an African killing spree. When the lug nut unwinds and the screw comes loose, then the wheel flies off into reverse racism and out pops, "Can't we all get along?" Not this way, we can't.

It took no great prescience to realize that other basketball heroes would rush to Sprewell's defense. It took no prophetic powers, on anybody's part, to predict the racist intervention of Cochran on the scene, transforming insubordinate assault and battery into a racist cause célèbre. Impertinent Marv Albert dresses in drag. Cochran drags racism into everything, stamps and addresses everything in racist drag in order to guilt-trip whitey. When will we learn not to be played for suckers by this perverse seduction? The media captains marvel, but refuse to "pass judgment" on the perversion of truth which they are supposed to purvey.

So I listened, rather than rushed to judgment. But not passing judgment was harder than passing a kidney stone. So I did not listen passively. Who can afford to, in this era of media manipulation? And what was I listening for, and never heard a single allusion to, despite all the hours of deep media analysis?

Speaking of reverse racism, weren't there any—even rough—historical parallels to the bent-wheel reaction of the lug-nut Spreewell, parallels where ofay whitey was punished for a similar "indiscretion?" I can think of two, two cases which should be common knowledge, especially to sportscasters casting about for context, and anybody else who has ever seen a movie, much less read a history book. In or out of drag. Unless one has an affirmative-action memory and is willing to commit selective amnesia in the interest of black racism.

Basketball bores me, but I'm still fond of football (both as a former player and as a mere kibitzer). Basketball might be interesting, if it were played by midgets. But I can't get excited by the spectacle of seven-foot Swahilis swatting a ball through a 10-foot-high hoop. What is most impressive is the spectacle of grown men with a glandular disorder swinging from the hoop after a slam-dunk, especially when they trapeze without the safety net of a prehensile tail.

Perhaps that's why I recall the sad case of Wayne Woodrow (Woody) Hayes, formerly head coach at Ohio State. Many cordially disliked Woody; his methods were too authoritarian, bordering on fascistic. (He should have taken a poll or convened a parliament before calling every play.) Napoleon was right when he said, If you say you're going to Vienna, then by God you had better go to Vienna. A leader should lead. What I regretted about Woody was his style, widely summed up as "three yards and a cloud of dusk." Razzle-dazzle to Woody was a heresy invented by hibernating bears. Woody considered the play-action pass a frivolous extravagance created by a Presbyterian minister high on the high jinks of Jesus at Cana, when he changed water into wine. Like a Trappist monk who gets giddy thinking of Jesus in the garden of Gethsemane, Woody might throw caution to the wind and risk a screen pass. If he was really desperate, once a season he might risk a hail Mary. In short, I disliked his style or, rather, his innocence of style. Woody took fewer chances than an uncircumcised Christian at an Orthodox bar mitzvah.

But nothing succeeds like success. However gracelessly it happened, Woody was a winner. A hater of twinkle-toes terpsichore, he was a meat-and-potatoes man. Quiche was as foreign to his style as a true believer in a reform synagogue. But was the handwriting on the wall for Woody? (Mene, mene, tekel, Upharsin: you have been weighed and found wanting.) Was it goodbye, Columbus, that day Woody lead his team against Clemson at the Sugar Bowl classic of 1977? Indeed. For that four-square Midwestern fascist finally gave his enemies the needle they had been looking for in the Hayes stack. In a fit of frustration Woody punched a Clemson player who was unfortunate enough, as I remember, to make a tackle on the Ohio State side of the playing field. What was even worse, Clemson's Charlie Bauman must have premeditated his two-bit bid for immortality right at the feet of football's greatest fascist (excepting Bear Bryant?). Woody's unpremeditated punch was the shot heard around the world of sport. Everybody called Woody a spoilsport.

The world of sport was indignant. Despite all his winning ways, Hayes was not winsome in his winning. His career was destroyed. He was forced to resign in abject humiliation. No more did his lisp boom through the corridors...
of sweaty locker rooms. The boom was lowered and poor Woody went bust after they retired his bust from the mythical hall of fame. Forever more, Charlie Bauman would be an asterisk in Woody’s obituary.

Of course the icing on the cake is that Woody’s sugar-coated cup of hemlock was served to him at the Sugar Bowl. But would Woody have been lynched, if he had been black? Would lug-nut Sprewell have spread so well, if Coach Carlesimo had been black? It isn’t as if Woody’s wheels hadn’t come off before. Didn’t he threaten another player with a two-by-four? Didn’t he threaten to get a gun? Where were the white racist lawyers dashing to his defense? Where were all the other colleges and universities crowding in line to cram even more money into his craw, queuing up to congratulate him with a slap on the back and sign him up at a higher salary for his one-time slap? Wouldn’t that have been a fitting punch-line for a one-time punch? But poor Woody never even got a chance to strangle anybody or to threaten anybody with a two-by-four or to threaten anybody with a gun. And he certainly never had a 20-minute interlude during which to premeditate his next attack. Poor Woody. He was betrayed by his male hormones and his will to win. He reacted instinctively; given a chance to premeditate, he might have justified his firing by punching an Afro-American. Poor Woody. He simply paid the price of being ahead of his time. He paid the price for not having his punch line brown sugar-coated at the Sugar Bowl. But we have come a long way since then.

Nor did Gen. George Patton ever have a chance. You all know the story. We were bloodied in destroying the only clear-thinking maniac who had the courage and resources to destroy the Soviet “man of steel” who starved at least five million Ukrainian kulaks to death and at least 20 million more of his own people. We were busily shedding our own blood to rescue the inmates of Bergen-Belsen from the lice-killing effects of Zyklon B. But the Chosenites were complaining that canceling Woody’s career for just one punch was too extreme! Where were the white racist lawyers dashing to his defense? Where were all the other colleges and universities crowding in line to cram even more money into his craw, queuing up to congratulate him with a slap on the back and sign him up at a higher salary for his one-time slap? Wouldn’t that have been a fitting punch-line for a one-time punch? But poor Woody never even got a chance to strangle anybody or to threaten anybody with a two-by-four or to threaten anybody with a gun. And he certainly never had a 20-minute interlude during which to premeditate his next attack. Poor Woody. He was betrayed by his male hormones and his will to win. He reacted instinctively; given a chance to premeditate, he might have justified his firing by punching an Afro-American. Poor Woody. He simply paid the price of being ahead of his time. He paid the price for not having his punch line brown sugar-coated at the Sugar Bowl. But we have come a long way since then.

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For want of a nail, the shoe was lost, etc. But paroxysms of media panic against Patton turned the people purple. The focus was on public relations instead of blood, lives lost and rescuing the dying Jews of Dachau. (Never mind the priests, nuns and gypsies, Russians, queers and Commmies—they all deserved to die. They were not Chosen.)

One of our best (if not greatest) generals was well-nigh destroyed in the middle of a war to decide the fate of Western civilization because, incredibly, he had slapped a soldier. And now lug-nut Latrell Sprewell is pretending to be the victim for strangling his coach and for threatening to kill a white man who can’t even comb the cooties out of his own corn rows? Aside from graduating West Point and gnashing the best the Nazis had to offer, what else did Patton do? Did he claim that most of the inmates in concentration camps died of disease? Did he use Nazis to run a conquered country, because they could do it best? He was rich, but did he ever make $30 million for playing basketball? Did he ever risk his life under the basket going for a rebound? Most importantly, could George Patton jump? Was he as good as Nijinsky, Nureyev or that flat-footed Flatley of dumpy Riverdance, and all those other flat-footed floozies with their Celtic floy floy?

So now Sprewell will be rewarded for going on a “killing” spree, for being a millionaire role model to all his ghetto minions? Now he will be rewarded with even more money, after his one-year suspension has been lifted? Now the terms of his suspension will be shortened? Now his contract cancellation will be short-circuited by all the abhorrent clubs which know how money abhors a vacuum? Too bad Woody Hayes was so far ahead of his time. And how could Patton have known his country would become so corrupt? Becoming a Mafia hit man is a dead end. There’s more money for a “made man” in basketball, if you can learn to channel your talent for violence and shooting into a jump shot like Michael Jordan’s. Avoiding hang time also helps.

So when will the obvious double standard be slammed dunked? When will lug nuts like Latrell be screwed down tightly enough so that their wheels don’t come off? Tune in after the other basketball franchises have checked their receipts. Meanwhile the patina was pounded off Patton for a slapshot heard round the world, and he never even had the satisfaction of choking or threatening anybody with a gun or a tiny two-by-four. All Patton ever did was to make the world safe for the lug-nut Sprewells of the world to go on a killing spree well and to wheel and deal at society’s expense. The whole situation reminds me of a bumper sticker I once saw in Atlanta: “If I had known it was going to come to this, I would have picked my own cotton.”

V.S. STINGER
ABC made a big deal of David Brinkley's retirement from television. All he did was retire from being the host of *This Week with David Brinkley*, to being a commentator on the same program. A few months ago he “retired” again and became a pitchman for Archer Daniel Midlands, the chief sponsor of *This Week*.

The metamorphosis from commentator to hustler was an easy one for gnome-like Brinkley, who was long overrated and overpraised for his wit and “fairness.” His job switching didn’t sit too well with the mediacrats who like to pretend their news departments are totally disconnected from the hustle of the advercrats.

At any rate complaints about using newsmen to pitch commercials became so hot and heavy that Brinkley was driven off the air altogether. This time let’s hope his retirement is permanent. But hucksterism being the life blood of such individuals, instead of returning to North Carolina with his Jewish wife, he’ll probably hang around Washington (DC) until his dying breath.

Christiane Amanpour, half-Brit, half-Iranian, seems to bob up in every world hot spot, and her globe-trotting peregrinations have made her a star TV reporter. Not overly attractive, she does have an interesting English accent that apparently sounded most intriguing to James P. Rubin, current State Dept. mouthpiece and dear friend of Madam Secretary. Christiane and James are getting hitched, thereby establishing one more link between news and politics, that is, politics of the liberal-minority breed.

There is one good and one bad thing that can be said about the state of U.S. television in 1997. The good: The *Roseanne* show shut down. The bad: The ratings of the *Jerry Springer Show* upswung, leaving, as one reviewer wrote, “an ooze of slime on everything he touches.” We leave it to the viewer to judge whether the projected passing of *Seinfeld* is good or bad. The show spread New York City culture across the TV landscape, which could hardly be described as a positive cultural achievement. The more Americans copy the behavior of its four principal characters, the sooner they will be Seinfeldized. It was reported that NBC, in order to keep the show, offered Jerry Seinfeld an incredible $5 million per episode. Already he was receiving $1 million per and each of the other three characters $600,000 per.

On the *Charles Rock Show*, guest Jesse Jackson was chided by the black host for “marching past garbage” in a demonstration. “Why,” Rock asked Jesse, “don’t you clean up your f------ house... If we straightened out ourselves, people would deal with us as human beings.” When Jesse started to crank out his routine spiel about Negroes not having access to jobs, Rock cut him off. “That doesn’t mean you can’t pick up a piece of paper lying at the front of your house.”

At Ben Bradlee and Sally Quinn’s annual New Year Eve’s party, Larry King and Colin Powell were seen dancing—together!

The late Charles Kuralt had a traveling companion (not his wife) for 20 years during his *On the Road* program. She is now suing his estate for not delivering on his promise to give her a ranch and some surrounding acreage.

Last December, CNBC-TV’s Charles Grodin hosted a panel of Manhattan’s most chosen Chosen to discuss anti-Semitism. Former New York Mayor Ed Koch claimed that the white knights of American anti-anti-Semitism are former President Ronald Reagan, who just loved Israel, and Bill Clinton, whose appointment of so many Jews to high federal posts wowed even the most politically blasé. Grodin remarked it is simply inconceivable that such a benign and charitable folk as Jews would have to suffer the threat of anti-Semitism in these enlightened days.

For the Grodin group the greatest danger facing Jews today lies not in America but in Europe where Polish priests again denounce the Jewish crucifixion of Christ, and German soldiers again applaud nationalist stemwinder speeches. For the outsider, however, the program left unresolved the eternal Jewish chicken-
and-egg riddle: Which comes first—jewish ethnocentrism or anti-Semitism?

From I.H. Radio talk jock Don Imus loathes Texas-born Dan Rather for his smarmy, self-serving liberalism, fixation on ratings and his unrestrained vanity. Injun Dan uses a fuzzy close-up lens on camera to mask the deep lines of his aging face, which makes for a “Rather” unappealing package. Imus, however, is hardly the person to criticize someone’s obsequious TV behavior. He regularly turns his microphone over to N.Y. Times foreign affairs correspondent Tom Friedman with such fawning intros as, “Gee Tom, I’m glad you’re here. I simply can’t make heads or tails of this Iraq thing.”

Meet the Press recently convened a three-member panel of the strangest creatures ever assembled to analyze the weighty topic of the nation’s morality. Representing Protestantism was Rev. Jerry Falwell, one-time town drunk whose affable, avuncular style of TV preaching clashed with the cynicism of Mario-the-Manipulator Cuomo, onetime New York governor who represented Catholicism. In the lineup for the Jewish side was Dr. Laura (“I am my child’s mom”) Schlesinger, the lady whose heckling ways put the psycho back in psychological. At one point she became so unglued she blurted out the jocund but forgettable line, “Wait a minute. I have three thoughts here and I’ve lost them all!” Neither Cuomo nor Falwell proved willing to touch the politically radioactive topic of minorities and national morality, both merely shadow-boxing in familiar territory, offending nobody and saying nothing of import. As a source of entertainment, the show had its inadvertent moments of mirth. As a source of information, it bombed.

From Zip 723. On January 4-6, Masterpiece Theatre carried a doctored drama about Cecil Rhodes, the British-born South African statesman and financier, one of history’s great empire builders. The fifth son of a Hertfordshire vicar, Rhodes was the intrepid explorer who gave Rhodesia its name and put the country on the map. (In 1980, in deference to its black majority and the UN, Rhodesia became Zimbabwe.)

Having contracted tuberculosis as a youth, Rhodes took off for South Africa to join his older brother and ultimately ended up digging for diamonds. Though his diamond mines prospered mightily, he returned to England to obtain a degree from Oxford in 1881. In the course of his studies he became convinced that “the Anglo-Saxon race was the highest point of evolution in fulfillment of a divine plan and that his aim must be to help secure its predominance.”

Rhodes wrote his first will in 1877, leaving his fortune “to form a society to extend the British empire throughout the world, to recover the United States, to inaugurate colonial representation in the imperial parliament at Westminster and to found a power great enough to make wars impossible.” These ideas, these ideals, remained the driving force of his life.

Rhodes died in South Africa in 1902 at age 54. His final will established the Rhodes Scholarships open to students of “good literary attainent, a taste for outdoor sports and qualities of leadership” from any self-governing British colony, the U.S. and Germany, so that “they might appreciate the advantage of imperial unity and the union of English-speaking peoples.”

Unfortunately the Masterpiece Theatre offering was largely six hours of denigrating whites and showing how badly they (and Rhodes) treated the poor blacks, stealing their land and slaughtering thousands of them in the process. Since Rhodes had never married (neither had three of his four brothers), there were gratuitous scenes hinting that he was homosexual. Though there was never any conclusive proof he was “that way,” this was one of the dominant themes of the second episode. All in all the documentary was a slap at a man who tried to preserve his race’s place in history.

“How far we have fallen from our destiny,” as the Greek words in Instauration’s masthead put it. A giant like Cecil Rhodes establishes a special course of study for people who are essentially Nordics and it ends up being attended by hostile non-Nordics and Nordic turncoats like Bill Clinton.

From Zip 782. Christmas Eve in San Antonio. Back from evening church services on a lovely winter’s night, I plunk down in my favorite chair and do a little channel surfing. Lo and behold, there on KLKN-TV, the public broadcasting channel, what do I see but the incredibly beautiful choir of St. Olaf’s (Lutheran) College of Northfield (MN). Nordics, Scandinavians, blue eyes, blond hair, symmetric features, creamy complexion! It was Christmas in Valhalla. The stunning handsomeness of the students took my breath away.

But then the bottom dropped out of my reverie. The choir director appeared. He was, inevitably, a Negro. Nordics continue to be as race-unconscious as ever.

I flicked off the set and went to bed.
Elsewhere

Canada. As elsewhere, defamation in Canada has been a monopoly of the libs and the glibbs. Minorities can say anything they want about the Majority, but if the Majority goes after the minorities, it is decried as fascism, even anti-Semitism. No more. Two courageous Canadians, Eileen Pressler and Malcolm Ross, are suing their defamers for defamation. What is good for the goose is good for the slandering. Pressler's target is David Lethridge, who, despite his WASP name, is an old foqyish Jewish Stalinist. He spends his time trying to shut down public meetings of any group he dislikes. New Brunswick schoolteacher Malcolm Ross has long been the subject of filthy cartoons by one Josh Beutel, one showing Ross with a pencil up his rectum. Beutel falsely accused Ross of spreading Nazi ideology in the classroom (before he was fired).

No matter how the trials turn out, the dynamics of anti-Majorityism will be toned down and the minorities, especially Jews, will find to their dismay that what they have done to others can be done unto them. The problem for Pressler and Ross is that they will have to pay for the litigation out of their own pockets and contributions from friends. The defendants can charge off their costs to public institutions and foundations.

Victor Ostrovsky, the Canadian-born ex-Mossad agent is unhappy with his former colleagues' reaction to his third anti-Zionist tome, The Spying Game. While at work on the book his home was burned to the ground. On top of that, Henry Regnery, his American publisher, suddenly backed out of the book contract without any explanation. When Ostrovsky decided to sue the Israeli superspy, Yosef Lapid, for brazenly calling for his murder, his Canadian law firm, after receiving a large retainer, dropped the case. To avoid disturbing Israeli-Canadian relations, Lapid modified his demands by suggesting that a Canadian Jew, not an Israeli, do the dirty work, thereby keeping the projected assassination, so to speak, in-house. Such are some of the pitfalls that lie in the path of those who dare to tell even part of the truth about Israel's spy network. The final blow for Ostrovsky came when a Canadian speakers bureau, which for years had kept him busy, announced all his future speaking engagements were canceled.

If Ernst Zündel didn’t have enough troubles, his estranged American wife testified against him before the Canadian Human Rights Commission, spilling all the usual dirt that characterizes such proceedings. Wives of Majority activists have problems. They are not too comfortable living in homes threatened with violence by minority organizations. Also, after any serious arguments wives know that all they have to do is ring up the nearest B’nai Brith or ADL office, tell all, and their problems will be ended. No more threats against the lives of their children, no more financial woes. As a bonus they will get a brief moment of fame in the media. In Zündel’s case his wife intimated that he was romancing a woman living in California. True or not, hell hath no fury like a woman who thinks she's been scorned. Mrs. Zündel, among other dirty tricks, sent letters to U.S. Immigration authorities demanding that Zündel’s alleged current flame be deported.

No sooner were Doug Collins and the North Shore News cleared of one British Columbia Human Rights Code infractions when they were charged with another. A B’nai Brith anti-free speech crusader lodged a complaint against the retired columnist who alleges that he has been too critical of Chinese, Japanese, Iranians and Sikhs, in addition to Jews. Last November the Commission raided against Collins views, but found they didn’t contravene the law. The Commissioners did state, however, that Bill 33, the infamous “Kill Collins” amendment to the province’s human rights act, was constitutionally valid. Collins and the management of the North Shore News say they’ll refuse to participate in further human rights hearings except to challenge their constitutionality.

Britain. One of the ablest writers on British politics, Nick Griffin, is scheduled to go on trial on April 27. His crime? He has written some biting words about Britain’s racial situation in the magazine, Rune. Griffin will have a lot to say when he’s on the stand, perhaps too much for the ears of British Jews who are dedicated to making sure that no respectable voices in Britain are ever raised against Jewry. Against the wishes of the Chosen, afraid that it will “open a can of worms”, the judge nevertheless says he will allow Professor Robert Faurisson to speak in Griffin’s defense. The courageous professor says he will indeed “open a can of worms.” In the meantime Griffin has made an interesting offer. If anyone can come up with a picture or drawing of a Nazi gas chamber or produce a single “colored person” who was assaulted or even insulted by a white reader of the Rune article or produce a single eyewitness to a homicidal mass gassing, Griffin promises to change his plea to guilty.

Twenty known Jews are M.P.s: 13 Labourites, 6 Tories, 1 Liberal Democrat. Jack Straw, the all-powerful Home Secretary, is part-Jewish. Peter Mandelson, the part-Jewish grandson of the undeservedly sacrosanct left-wing pol, Herbert Morris, is a minister without portfolio, a job which allows him to stick his finger into the doings of other cabinet ministers. Prime Minister Tony Blair and his lawyer wife, Cherie, who likes to be compared to Hillary, spend a lot of their spare time in the country spread of Michael Levy, Blair’s principal moneybags. Coincidentally or not, coincidentally, the Clintons spend their summer vacations in the Martha’s Vineyard home of Richard Friedman, a real estate mogul.

On January 19, Lady Jane Birdwood was hauled into court again on a charge of stirring up racial hatred. Instead of sending the 84-year-old aristocrat to jail, as most of her enemies expected, the court diplomatically deemed she was non compos mentis and let her go. Actually she was planning to make a vigorous, well-reasoned argument for the return of free speech to the Sceptred Isle. At any rate she is now back in business churning out another issue of her magazine, Choice, and producing more pamphlets containing revelations about the nefarious deeds of the Chosen.

Sir Elton John (incredibly this 50-year-old poof was the recipient of a knighthood) spent $85,000 on a one-day buying orgy in Zoo City, which included many closets full of Versace wearing apparel, Theo Fennell jewelry and the routine $17,000 monthly bill for flowers from Bloomingdale’s.

France. To keep the flame of Semitism burning brightly, the French establishment put on a big to-do to mark the 100th anniversary of the publication of Emile Zola’s famous letter, J’accuse, attacking fellow Frenchmen for locking up Jewish army captain Alfred Dreyfus on a charge of espionage. After a heated propaganda campaign, Dreyfus was brought back from Devil’s Island, pardoned and deified in a flurry of left-wing revisionism. After the publication of the letter, Zola
fled to England, then returned to his Paris home, where a malfunctioning fireplace asphyxiated him.

Much of the so-called French elite took part in a ceremony in the Panthéon, where the bones of Dreyfus are buried. Prime Minister Jospin was in attendance, along with Robert Hue, head of the French Communist Party, a party of spies which backed the Russian-German Non-Aggression Pact in 1939-41. Jean-Marie Le Pen should be saluted for not attending this warmed-over pro-Semitic manifestation.

The Front National has announced it will pay a bonus of $835 for every child born to French or European parents in the town of Vitrolles, which has an FN mayor, Catherine Mégret, wife of Bruno Mégret, the party’s second in command.

Brigette Bardot, once France’s most popular film star, was fined again in January in the amount of $3,250 for violating France’s anti-defamation laws by blaming the on-going massacres in Algeria on the entire Muslim community.

From a subscriber. Black African immigrants in France have a new TV network dedicated to disseminating a positive image for their home continent. A spokesman explained that Europe has the “mistaken” idea that Africa is a hot-bed of poverty, ignorance and war. As smiling, colorfully costumed natives gyrated in the background, he averred that Africans are very content and that far more good than bad goes on there. The interviewer did not ask why, if Africa is such an Eden, is there virtually no reverse movement?

**Switzerland.** Hitting the Swiss for money has become a Jewish fine art. The Chosen’s newest ploy is to accuse the Swiss of setting up WWII concentration camps where 20,000 Jewish refugees were compelled to do forced labor. As usual in such cases the denial never catches up with the smear. According to one outlandish charge, dogs sent after escaping prisoners ate (yes, ate) a few of them. This latest swipe at Switzerland was spread far and wide across land and sea by the overworked word processors of the Simon Wiesenthal Center.

**Norway.** The great Norwegian novelist, Knut Hamsun, who cozied up to Germany in WWII, is finally being rehabilitated. Many of his novels are back in the bookstores and literary critics are treating him like a human being instead of a Nazi demon. For 65 years the Western media have been filled with puffery about all the “greats” who fled Nazi Germany.

**Hamsun—greatness reacknowledged**

It is seldom pointed out that those who left were mostly Jews or married to Jews and those who remained were as great or greater than the more highly praised escapees. Even a famed Jewish writer like Isaac Singer had to admit, “the whole modern school of fiction in the 20th century stems from Hamsun.”

**Sweden.** During a rock ‘n’ roll concert outside Stockholm, three American performers gave the Nazi salute. They were promptly whisked off to jail for violating Sweden’s hate laws.

**Germany.** Who were the first scientists to investigate the link between cancer and smoking? The answer to this question has rated very few headlines in the U.S. press. The research was first conducted by Dr. Karl Astell, head of the Institute of Tobacco Hazard Research at Jena University. To help the project along Adolf Hitler gave it 100,000 reichmarks out of his own bank account. Dr. Astell, according to the London Telegraph, was “a powerful SS officer and anti-Semite.” It’s a wonder this long-suppressed news managed to make a crack in the walls of censorship that block any favorable comments about Nazism.

**Israel.** The Zionist state has now become the veritable sinkhole of prostitution. Thousands of Slavic women are funneled from Russia and Eastern Europe into Israel with the promise of jobs. Once they arrive their papers are taken away and they are forced into prostitution. Russian (Jewish) crime gangs run this infamous white slave trade. It is estimated that there are 25,000 paid sex transactions a day in Israel. Brothels are everywhere. Already a safe house for international swindlers, the Zionist state has now become the end of the road for women plying the world’s oldest profession. “Israelis love Russian girls,” said one Jew, who runs a couple so-called sex clubs. “They are blonde and good-looking and different from us.”

Despite heavily advertised appeals to go to Israel, more American Jews travel to Italy than to any other country. To obtain some idea of Jewish wealth, 92% of American-Jewish adults vacation outside the U.S.

A top-flight Orthodox rabbi, Ovadia Yosef, has laid down the law in regard to nose picking. He has given this not exactly genteel act the rabbinical green light.

From a subscriber. Palestinians are the best-educated Arabs. Along with the Lebanese, they once served as a cultural bridge between the Middle East and Europe. Jewish occupation of their homeland has created a sad rootlessness in the Palestinian people. The chance of regaining their lost country remains a dream for Palestinians, but most believe that the dream has little chance of coming true, given the power of the Zionists in Jerusalem and Washington. In the days when the American Majority was in command, the State Dept. was controlled by WASPs who knew all that needed to be known about Chosenite manipulations. Today, Jews are in complete control of U.S. policy in the Middle East. Consequently, Arabs, Europeans and much of the Third World see little hope that the “peace process” will ever amount to anything.
Middle East. Russia is against the use of force against Saddam Hussein. So is China, France and most Arab and Muslim nations. In his press conference with British Prime Minister Tony Blair, Clinton inferred that when push came to shove the U.S. would have the “unanimous support of the U.N.”—one of his more egregious lies. Much of the world is dead set against another U.S. attack on Iraq. Only Britain and Israel want to strike down the cantankerous Iraqi boss with an iron fist. That the United Kingdom lines up with the U.S. is of little import. Whereas, Israel’s influence on American foreign policy is overwhelming.

Since Israel has had a nuclear capability for many years, why wouldn’t it also have bacteriological and chemical weapons? After all, the second (after the U.S.) greatest number of Soviet scientists to emigrate after the collapse of the U.S.S.R. went to the Zionist state. Many of them formerly worked in the Soviet military industrial complex (with the highest level Communist security clearance) before seeking freedom in “gallant little Israel.” In the interests of peace, and to reassure its Arab neighbors and the rest of the world, why hasn’t Israel let UN inspection teams take a peek at its weapons of mass destruction?

South Africa.

• As South African schools and universities become more racially mixed, the Human Rights Commission is worried about the large number of racial incidents.

• General Constand Viljoen, leader of the Freedom Front, has warned that farmers have no other option but to fend for themselves in the war that blacks are waging against rural communities.

• A leading South African judge has warned it was a “terrible mistake” to have abolished the death penalty. He wants it reinstated.

• President Mandela in his caustic farewell speech as African National Congress leader lambasted rich whites for clinging to their “ill-gotten gains,” warning that the roughest patch in the struggle to knit black and white society together had yet to come.

• A leading article in the Citizen newspaper states that Thabo Mbeki, Deputy President and A.N.C. leader, will emphasize transformation rather than reconciliation for South Africans. He promises to bring about radical changes in government. Small wonder that whites are feeling increasingly marginalized and insecure.

Mexico. From a subscriber. The Latino mentality may be heavy on personal pride, even ego, but it’s short on what makes for sound nation building. As the U.S. considers whether to sustain its laissez faire policy towards illegal immigration from Mexico, it should be aware that coming along with the wetbacks is no cultural spirit of sophistication, but hardcore demands for goods and services. What we get out of these newcomers will depend on a vast expenditure of dollars in public education, medical care and policing.

Almost a century ago, when the U.S. opened its doors to Eastern and Southern European immigrants, there was a ready market for their labor in the new industries of coal, iron, steel, railroading and textiles. Today the U.S. has no need for foreign sweat. The arrival of such folk has driven down the domestic labor wage rate to such scandalous depths that all levels of government have been forced to establish large public welfare programs, which essentially violate the once cherished American spirit of individual responsibility.

Cuba. While the Pope and Castro were parleying in January, one of Fidel’s Maximum Lider’s offspring (he has eight) was in Spain asking for political asylum. A four-times divorced ex-fashion model, Alina Fernandez swears her father is a torturer, drug smuggler and terrorist. She says she never knew who her father was until she was 10.

From a subscriber. The Pope’s visit to Cuba points up a simmering political dilemma among American Catholics. Is the Church of their faith European in character or is it universal and consequently susceptible to influence by hordes of Latinos? In the days of European immigration, tens of millions of American families grew up in a Catholic Church that reflected the European origins of their forbears. Mass was usually celebrated in the language of their motherlands. Patron saints were carefully selected from Old Country origins and duly venerated. The parish itself was often organized around a neighborhood that had a distinctly ethnic flavor. After 1940, Catholic affairs became homogenized into the great social mass called America. But, today with the arrival of a huge Sargasso Sea of Latinos from the thither side of the Rio Grande, the Church is beginning to revert to an immigrant status that reflects neither an American nor a European cultural input. The significance of this change for the social welfare of the nation as a whole will doubtless be profound.

From a subscriber. Are any Instaurationists out there listening or have they all died laughing over the ignoble surrender of Fidel to the infallible top man of the Vatican? Please, no “Entrance of the Gladiators” music. Instead let us have hundreds of pedicabs peddling about the streets of Havana by comrade citizens of the workers’ paradise flying banners of the Pope’s likeness. El Commandante, not in his hero-of-the-people military uniform, wore a suit and tie and gave the impression he had taken a bath. Glory of all glories, he had trimmed his revolutionary beard, cut his revolutionary hair and dyed, yes dyed, the whole hirsute mess a shiny black. Gather rosebuds of laughter while we may, my fellow Instaurationists. Soon we will be paying in Yankee imperialist military industrialist complex dollars for the pain the Holy Father feels for his Cuban brothers and sisters. How do you say “hand out the barf bags” in Spanish?

Latin America. From a subscriber. The violence in Mexico, Haiti and other Latin American political nuthouses should be viewed as a harbinger of what is to come as Latino immigration booms. Common crime has skyrocketed in Nicaragua and El Salvador following the end of their respective civil wars. Not long ago, a fistful of Maryland college students returning from an archaeological dig in Nicaragua, found themselves under the gun of a truckful of local thugs who proceeded to rob everyone and rape the young ladies. The president of the college that sent the college kids romping through the back roads of Nicaragua temporized about the event, suggesting that the risks inherent were well known to all and were well within the bounds of reason. No post-trip impressions have yet to be gathered from the violated girls. The cause of such Paleolithic behavior is generally ascribed to unemployment, easy access to weapons, a corrupt police constabulary and the military’s control of politics. Could, however, the cause be deeper—something perhaps in the psyche of the people whose racial cousins now occupy the barrios of major U.S. cities?