Forever Warmongering

The Clinton White House takes seriously the claim that the U.S. is now the world’s only superpower. Pure bunkum. Russia, despite its internal weakness, crime, doddering finances and the even more doddering President Yeltsin, can dust off its nuclear arsenal at any moment and lay waste to most of urban America.

If ever two countries should maintain friendly relations, they are the U.S. and Russia. Yet the White House keeps pushing NATO expansion Moscow-ward and by its one-eyed pro-Israeli stance keeps nudging Arab and Muslim states into the Russian orbit.

It bears repetition that the Cold War, supposed to be over, still retains burning embers which can be easily fanned into flames. Instead of putting a damper on the worsening situation, Clinton and his tailspin doctors, with their sanctions here and their sanctions there, go out of their way to make more enemies every day. The attack on Iraq may be momentarily shelved, but don’t bet on its being called off permanently. The warmongers in the White House, Congress and the media are still frothing at the mouth.

You’d think that only Iraq has weapons of mass destruction. Saddam doesn’t have one nuclear bomb. Israel has at least 100. It would be interesting to know what an inspection team prying into the biological warfare capabilities of Israel might come up with.

The Gulf War supposedly ended seven years ago. The Iraqis are still being punished for Saddam’s pompous, ill-conceived invasion of Kuwait. Today, Iraq is one of the world’s weakest countries. How can it be any threat to Israel and the U.S., both armed to the teeth with nuclear weapons? Why can’t we bury the hatchet and let U.S. troops go home? Why are we in the Middle East in the first place? These questions cry out for intelligent answers.

Jews on the Warpath

If and when Billy Clinton’s sexual antics strip him of his political power, the Chosen will abandon Clinton’s ship like the proverbial rodents backstroking to the shore. As things stand now, the President’s demonstrated ambivalence at ordering air strikes on Iraq has accelerated the timetable for the Chosen’s ship-skipping.

In recent newspaper articles, Washington Post columnists, Charles Krauthammer and Stephen Rosenfeld, sneered at Clinton’s unwillingness to bomb the bejesus out of Saddam in the face of surging anti-war demonstrations here and abroad. They argued that America must be prepared to “go it alone,” meaning that Clinton must be prepared to throw caution to the wind for the singular benefit of Israel.

Years ago the Chosen preferred to profess anti-war leftism, a movement that caught the college-boy enthusiasms of Billy Clinton (and almost lost him the Democratic presidential nomination). Today, Jews are jingoes of the militaristic rightwing, arguing that America’s resolve must never be doubted.

One wonders, if the Vietnamese had been anti-Semitic or anti-Israel, would the Chosen have been so dovish? One also wonders if the current reluctance of Americans to follow our war-making politicians and their Semitic cheerleaders amounts to a sea-change of political maturity on the nation’s part in which the common folk refuse to be led about by the propaganda ring planted firmly in their noses. As for Billy Clinton, he is unlikely to unleash the kosher dogs of war in the light of his weakened political position vis-à-vis a certain brunette bimbo from Beverly Hills who fancies a black beret.

I.H.
Jews During and After WWI

The articles by Moriarty and Peter Lorden in the February issue were superb. However, there are a few minor inaccuracies that need to be cleared up. First, although the Warburgs may have urged rejection of the Versailles Peace Treaty, the foreign Jewish influence in imposing the treaty on Germany was very strong. It was the American Jew, Bernard Baruch, who was responsible for many of the most extortionate demands imposed on the shackled Germans. Lorden also ignores the documented Zionist influences on America's entry into WWI. With respect to German-Jewish participation in that conflict, it is true that many German Jews did fight for Germany. However, when the Communist agitators hit Germany after the war, “patriotic” German Jews did nothing. Lorden also ignores the wholesale buying up of German real estate and industry after the war for a fraction of their value by capital-rich foreign Jews. In short, the Nazi case against the Jews was by no means limited just to the disproportionate Jewish influence in communism.

I also believe that Moriarty is mistaken when he says revisionism has shrunk from a broad perspective to a narrow fascination with the Six Million. What has happened rather is that revisionists have focused on the Six Million, as Jews have increasingly made a religion of the story. Goldhagen's book is a classic case in point. There is no point in bemoaning the Jews who were actually shot and killed by the German security forces. The Germans were behaving no differently than the Israeli Defense Forces.

Milch and Heydrich Weren't

The guy that wrote the review on Goldhagen's book is still in the dark. He does the Jews' work for them by saying that Herr Milch, Heydrich, etc. were part Jewish. He needs to read some of David Irving's books before he makes such comments. To be in the SS a person's background was checked back for eight generations. You couldn't even have a bad tooth! Milch's life was laid out in Irving's book, Rise and Fall of the Luftwaffe. Knowledge will set you free.

Contra Goldhagen

Re “Goldhagen's Gaps” (Feb. 1998), it's high time to come clean, Peter Lorden. Granted many Brits have trouble being fair to Germans, especially Third Reich Germans. Even so exemplary and level-headed an investigator as David Irving can't quite achieve it. That image of the Jew, so strangely effective among Anglo-Saxons, as a meek, innocent, defenseless victim of unwarranted persecution is sheer hokum. Jewish guerrillas and saboteurs, operating behind German lines and along the extended German supply routes, caused major casualties and damage, for which activity a great number of civilian hostiles were apprehended and justly executed. No doubt such executions were labeled "massacres" by many Jews and their partisans.

Mr. Goldhagen's book is a questionable enterprise, precisely because he proceeds to develop a national guilt for random activities which he interprets as being ancillary to the main event—the big H—an alleged event which he simply assumes without the least attempt to establish it with forensically acceptable evidence. Thus, Mr. Lorden's comments, interesting though they may be, represent an enterprise quite as tangential as Mr. Goldhagen's. Mr. Lorden asks: "How could the Holocaust have happened?" when he should have asked: "If the Holocaust, as a physical event in the external world, really did occur, exactly how did it take place?" It is not a question for philosophers and theologians at all, unless and until the scientific historians, the physical and chemical technologists, and all the varied expert technicians have clearly established with hard, forensically acceptable evidence that the alleged genocide did in fact take place in the manner asserted. The latter gentlemen have never succeeded in verifying the Holocaust claims. For amateurs to take up the subject would constitute an exercise in idle, hypothetical speculation, emotionally satisfying though it might be to some of them.

A final word, if you please. I notice, Mr. Lorden, your gratuitous derogation of Reinhard Heydrich. Your epithet was "infamous." A cheap shot against a wartime enemy, in my view. Heydrich was widely known as a brilliant officer, a cultured gentleman and a loyal son of his people and country. Perhaps the very same comments might be said of General Harris of the Royal Air Force (though here I am merely supposing), who, in the line of duty to his wartime leader, Winston Churchill, orchestrated the most gargantuan genuine Holocaust in human history—a firestorm with hurricane winds which destroyed Germany's priceless cultural center, Dresden, a city of no military value, loaded to the gills at that time with untold masses of refugees fleeing the raping, rampaging, Siberian hordes of the Soviet Union. Perhaps as many as 275,000 fellow Germans, largely women, children and old folk, were incinerated alive during that operation. Don't you suppose that General Harris "lighted up a pipe" in satisfaction for a job well done? Would you also call that loyal officer "infamous?" Both men were probably decent chaps, but, based solely upon the results of their activities, I would have to conclude that, compared to Harris, Heydrich comes off smelling like a rose.

The same sort of name-calling invariably demonizes German Reichschancellor Hitler, to whom the fates were anything but kind. Among other elements, over beyond the English Channel dwelt a frustrated, aging politician who, yearning for that major dramatic role which would rescue him from political and historical oblivion, adroitly managed to seize the reins of English power and proceed to parlay a border dispute in Eastern Europe, which was none of England's business, into a global conflagration. If ever a man could be said to be possessed by demons, surely Winston Churchill would qualify. How he gloried in warfare. Anyone reading his works can easily visualize the glee of that man of great warmongering rhetoric. Not until the tragic confrontation was ended did he cool down to the sober judgment that the so-called Allies had, in fact, killed "the wrong pig!" By then he and his friends had wrought ruin not only throughout Europe, but also to the British Empire, of which he was chief minister and of which, ironically, Hitler had been so fond that he had offered the British government German manpower to help maintain it!

Name-calling of and by wartime enemies, especially when they are close racial kin, gets us nowhere. It's long past time to eschew that hate-engendered jargon. It's long past time to conclude a reasonable peace treaty with the German nation, so that, finally, it can establish the sort of political system that suits its national psyche. It's long past time to remove all occupational personnel, including the Negro soldiers who married German fe-
males, along with their mulatto offspring. It’s long past time to return to the Germans all the technical and cultural artifacts which were shamelessly stolen from them at war’s end when the great “righteous crusade” ended in an unbridled looting spree, not to mention widespread raping.

ATHELSTAN RODBRYTH

Technology Is the Enemy

I’d like to respond to “Fountain of Youth” (March 1998, p. 18), which gushed with enthusiasm over the possibilities that cloning holds for the human race. First of all, I couldn’t care less about the “human race.” If all nonwhites died tomorrow, my only worry would be that the rotting flesh would give rise to a plague. But imagining that cloning will benefit the great mass of the white race reveals a complete misunderstanding of science and technology and the world we live in.

Ask yourself how long it would take for the powers-that-be to monopolize the technology of cloning? Then ask yourself if it would be highly moral, responsible, independent white men who would be cloned or would it be corrupt, decadent, mediocre, but malleable and obedient brown men? Is there any need to continue?

Technology does not work for us; it works for them. It works for the elite who control it, those who have scratched and clawed, stolen and murdered their way to positions of power. Like the capitalists who own the means of production, they’re the only ones who truly profit from their operations.

It may not seem so. It may seem that users of the Internet benefit from the wealth of information at their fingertips. It may seem that we all benefit from space research and technology because American housewives have so many labor-saving appliances in their homes. But to conclude that computers or the space program have been of general benefit or have even been more good than bad for the white race would be very foolish.

Though it may appear that medical research has been an unqualified blessing, we’re finding out that some of the stuff we inject into our bodies is extremely dangerous, that drugs commonly have multiple side effects undetectable for many years and cause untold destruction to our immune systems. It seems that nearly every day we’re discovering that something we thought was a blessing is really a curse.

Technology’s sins are not only ones of commission but of omission. It is a controlled medium that has consistently withheld from us anything that would be detrimental to its own interests, such as promising cancer cures, combustion engines that would end our dependence on fossil fuels, durable materials that would increase the life of all kinds of manufactured goods. It doesn’t take a genius to see that the interests of those who control industry and technology are not the same as the interests of those who do not.

What we get is a trickle-down effect. We’re benefited by that which they haven’t figured out a way to monopolize and ration out to us. The vast majority of men cannot own the means of production and we cannot control the uses of technology, which are controlled by men who are not our friends.

The most profound misunderstanding here is of human nature. If men were intrinsically good, we wouldn’t have anything to worry about. But since we’re obviously not, we have to be careful. Truly we have met the enemy and he is us, and no consideration in this physical world requires more constant attention. Men don’t compete in the dog-eat-dog world of big business to win control of a corporation and turn it over to the service of their fellow men. Things just don’t work that way and they never will. It may be a hard proposition to deal with, but technology is not our friend. Never has been and never will be.

Yes, I’m a Luddite. Actually, I’m more radical than the ordinary Luddites, most of whom are protesting not against technology but against how it is being used by management against workers. Managers think, like our man infatuated with the idea of cloning, that technology could be an incalculable boon to mankind, if used properly. They hadn’t yet come to terms with the most fundamental factor, that which cannot be circumvented—human nature. Technology will never be used properly because there is no one on earth qualified to take on such a task.

If we want a better race, we need to improve ourselves as individuals, which can only be accomplished by hard work and discipline over a long period of time. It’s not our looks or physical strength or resistance to disease that are important. It’s our character that needs attention. There is no guarantee that the qualities of a clone can be reproduced in its offspring. Certainly not the important qualities, such as affinity for high moral principle, discipline and willingness to suffer and persevere to attain some noble objective. Science, as usual, won’t be able to help us where we need help the most.

Good men must marry good women and have children the way God intended. Then those good people must stop tolerating evil in themselves, in each other and in the society in which they live. Science, technology, industrialization and all the rest is like eating candy—it tastes good but it rots our guts. In the words of a man much more profound than I: “There is a way that seems right unto a man, but the end thereof are the ways of death.”

Not Enough Holocaust Deflation

I am an original subscriber, so I know how often the magazine had Holocaust-related information. You have mentioned it, discussed it, debated it and even published informed, well-written logical criticisms. But that is not attacking the hoax. What I mean by attacking is being sure your readers know that gassings with Zyklon-B are absurd and assembly-line gassings are physically impossible (engineer Walter Lüftl’s Report). It means that your readers are made aware of the physical limits of crematory technology and capacity (Carlo Mattogno’s Auschwitz: The End of a Legend). They should be well versed in the physical impossibilities of the identified “gas chambers” having ever been used for gassing human beings with Zyklon-B (the reports of experts Fred Leuchter and Germar Rudolph). They should have learned by now that there is no evidence of an extermination attempt, only rumors and coerced confessions (by threatening to recall a family’s ration card when many Germans were starving) or outright physical torture (three days in the case of Rudolph Hoess). It’s all physically impossible and, as Robert Faurisson said, “the most macabre imposture of all time!” All this nitty-gritty has been missing from Instauration. Every article was always toned down or somehow restrained. But from what I learned elsewhere, I became convinced that the Jewish Holocaust is somewhere between 99.99% and 99.99999% bull.

I learned little of this from Instauration, even though the magazine came out about the same time as Arthur Butz’s The Hoax of the 20th Century, now in its 10th edition. For 15 years everything had to stop while I devoured my Instauration. It kept me sane in an insane world. Then for the next five years I could only read it from back to front (an indication, though I didn’t know it at the time, that I was losing interest in the articles). For the past two years I’ve been in no hurry to read it when it came. Most recently I’ve only read snippets. Sorry, I’m not renewing.
was so penurious that his second wife, 40 years his junior, had to appeal to the public for support.

Hearing about the pediatrician's poverty an Instaurationist commented:

Don't count on me for any bucks for Dr. S. An uncle who once worked for him told me that he used to tremble at the thought of entering Spock's house and being set upon by his feral kids. Spock's contribution to a worldwide population of spoiled, self-indulgent, unmannered individuals is incalculable.

In her appeal for financial support Mrs. Spock mentioned that among her husband's expenses were payments to a "co-author," a Dr. Michael Rothenberg, who was credited for co-writing parts of the baby-care Bible. Many Americans have always thought that Spock was Jewish. Not true. But with Dr. Rothenberg in the picture, perhaps some Semitism did manage to creep into Spock's oeuvre.

More Color on the Way?
That great American patriot, Newt Gingrich, recommended that Republicans vote for a plebiscite that would allow Puerto Rico to opt for statehood. The measure passed by one vote in the House. Should Puerto Rico become a state, the Senate would have two more Democrats, the House one or more Democratic representatives and 3.7 million mostly colored Latinos would be added to the U.S. population. The spinmeister who advised Gingrich to take this Majority-threatening step is Frank Luntz, a rising Jewish consultant-pollster in the Republican firmament.

Columnist Sam Francis, with good reason, has called the Republican Party the Stupid Party. A more fitting name might be the Self-Destructive Party.

*Titanic Vignettes*
I have just finished reading The Story of the Titanic As Told by Its Survivors (Dove Books, 1968). The book contains four separate accounts from people who lived through the watery horror. The first, second and fourth accounts were written promptly after the 1912 sinking. The third was authored in 1935 by the ship's only officer to survive.

The Titanic was manned by an all-British crew from bridge to stokehold. The passengers were predominantly American and British. The four eyewitnesses independently and unanimously praise the calm bravery and heroism of their fellow shipmates who displayed the finest qualities of what one called the Anglo-Saxon race.

The surviving officer tells of some men who were discovered hiding in the emergency boat:

Someone spoke out of the darkness and said, "There are men in that boat." I jumped in, and regret to say that there actually were. But they weren't British, or of the English-speaking race. I won't even attribute any nationality to them, beyond saying that they come under the broad category known to sailors as "Dagos."

Since there can't be any event these days, historical or otherwise, that can escape a dollop of minority racism, the old-time Negro "toasts" to the sinking of the Titanic were briefly revived after the opening of the new hit film. The words feature a black named "Shine," who escaped drowning because he worked deep in the hold and was the first to see the water pouring in. The toasts hammered on the theme that Negroes viewed the fate of the magnificent ship as divine retribution for white arrogance.

Dif'rent Quotes, Dif'rent Folks
Should allegedly finding comfort, release, satisfaction, peace in the arms of a beautiful 21-year-old count for more than balancing the budget?

Susan Estrich, Clinton booster and Jewish guruess, who went public with the rape she suffered while a law student at Harvard.

She gets to screw around with health care and he gets to screw around.

Columnist Kate O'Beirne. "She" is Hillary; "he" is the Arkansas Bluebeard.

Gypsy Bill
A short article in the Economist (March 28) informs us that Bill Clinton's father, William Blythe, could have been a descendant of a Gypsy clan that immigrated to the U.S. from Scotland. There may be something to this rumor. Mr. Sleaze doesn't look like a Gypsy, but he often acts like one.

Twisting History

Hollywood has long ago given up making movies. Its main product today is filmed messages denigrating the Majority. One of the few exceptions to this practice is Tom Hanks' marathon series for HBO, From the Earth to the Moon, which cinematically portrayed and praised what was fundamentally a wondrous Majority-planned and Majority-executed operation. Following Hanks' tour de force, Hollywood went back to churning out its corrupt and falsified history in round-the-clock efforts to deflate the Majority and inflate the minorities. The latest example of this culture-cide: Glory and Honor, which practically idolizes, not Admiral Peary, the discoverer of the North Pole, but Matthew Henson, his Negro factotum. As can be noted from the film's ad, Henson stands in the forefront, making it appear as if Peary was just along for the ride.
Not OK, José
The ongoing mayoral battle in the be­nighted city of Miami—endless charges of graft, corruption and illegal voting—may be taken as a harbinger of what is to come elsewhere in the U.S., as the Latino psyche seeps northward.

Latino society is ungovernable because it requires self-restraint, a commodity extremely elusive south of the border. This sad reality is coming to the attention of the Sierra Club whose membership is finally getting around to wrestling with the issue of immigration. After long decades of whispered debate over the problems associated with too many people occupying too small a space, the Sierra Club, founded back in 1892 by Scottish immigrant John Muir, is coming home. The membership is being asked to vote ye or nay on whether to enter the immigration fray.

The argument over people—how many, what kind, where and when—is an old and honorable one in Sierra Club ranks.

Early in the 20th century the Club’s focus was on eugenics, on the upgrading of mankind by selective breeding. Later on, a “social justice” plank stamped liberal­ists to put the issue to sleep.

But now, with Latinos swarming over the nation’s southern frontier in record numbers, the question of people and environmental quality is once again on the table. Undergirding much of the discussion is the fact that Latino culture simply doesn’t agree with the Anglo-European premise of self-restraint. In Latino land, the girl’s “sweet 16” birthday is prophetically celebrated a year earlier. The sexual antics of the average Latino female living in the U.S., however, dictate that the celebration should more appropriately commemorate “sweet 12.”

There are, of course, many other rites of passage in a Latino female’s life, such as her “man’s” 5th bankruptcy, the birth of her 10th niño or niña and her 25th automobile accident.

Admirable Bunch
In the middle of February, while waiting at a train station in Dallas, I was surrounded by teenagers. Normally this would be a cause for irritation, if not alarm. These particular teens, however, were without exception clean-cut, well-scrubbed Nordics. The girls were nubile; the boys rugged. No tattoos, no body piercing, no grunge garb. Laughter aplenty but none of the rowdy, raucous screeching so characteristic of “youths” of the darker persuasion.

Who were these young folks and where were they heading? To a Future Farmers of America get-together? Not at 7:00 o’clock in the evening in the heart of a large city. Eventually I found out their destination—a Garth Brooks concert! I know very little about country music and even less about Brooks. But if this is the kind of crowd he attracts, he has my vote for entertainer of the year!

Handshake Deals
More and more Jews are turning their attention to diamonds and other gems they maintain were taken from them during WWII. Many had caches of jewels they sold to bribe their way out of Nazi-dominated Europe. But none had papers attesting they ever owned these gems. They simply claim that large numbers of jewels were confiscated from them, and they want to be compensated for their losses by various European governments.

To further explain the absence of documentation, Jews state that diamonds change hands among Chosenites with only a mazal u’bracha (luck and blessing). No further formality, they assert, is or was ever required in this allegedly “most honest of trades.”

What, No Blacks?
An author of my acquaintance who had just completed a new novel phoned a Jewish friend to tell him the good news. The friend, whose name I do not know—we’ll call him Solly—asked if he might read a copy of the manuscript. Flattered, the author lost not a microsecond in fulfilling Solly’s request. Ten days later the ms. turned up in the author’s morning mail with a note of apology explaining that the reader had not been able to progress beyond page 82. “The book is too frivolous and its characters are silly. But, worst of all, the work is racist. There are no blacks in it!”

Good Question
The schoolyard shooting in Jonesboro (AR) was, granted, a horrifying event. But why was there no deafening roar against the Jewish producers and writers of the violence-ridden TV programs that give kids the incentive and instructions for murderous behavior? I’m sickened by the constantly asked question: “What makes these children behave this way?” The answer can be easily found in the Jewish psyche that fills today’s silver screens and cathode ray tubes.

Away with the Cross
Journalist Jeffrey Goldberg wanted his wife to have their baby in the Georgetown University Hospital (DC) in order to take advantage of its obstetric know-how. When Mrs. Goldberg went into labor and was wheeled into the birthing room, she became quickly aware (gasp!) of a crucifix staring down at her. “The bed was positioned to make sure that the first thing our baby girl would see when she made her grand entrance would be Jesus on the cross,” Mr. Goldberg griped. Wifey or­dered hubby to remove the crucifix, which he yanked off the wall and threw in a drawer.

Georgetown University is about 50% Catholic. At this moment a controversy on the subject of multiculturalism is roiling on campus, a dispute that has to do with the very identity of the school. Crucifixes on the walls of the hospital and schoolrooms are a central issue. Instau­rationists can imagine which side the Washington Jewish Week was on when it chimed in, “For many Jews, Jesus on the cross is a repugnant symbol.” No one suggested the obvious: that Georgetown U. is a Jesuit institution.

Bye-Bye Dr. Spock
Insturation is not afraid to speak evil of the dead when the dead are evil. Dr. Ben­jamin Spock, author of Baby and Child Care, who died last March at the senes­cent age of 94, is a case in point. Spock almost singlehandedly changed the way millions upon millions of parents worldwide raised their children. Old-fashioned discipline went out the window. Permis­siveness became all the rage.

The Spockian philosophy of child­rearing didn’t do much for his own fami­ly. His first wife was an alcoholic. His two sons felt abandoned by their father. A grandson committed suicide. Although the writer of one of bookdom’s biggest bestsellers (some say it is second only to the Bible), Spock in his twilight years drove family members almost to the edge of bankruptcy as they frantically tried to keep him alive with the latest high-tech medical technology. In the end Spock...
**Mafia-Type Warning**

Of all the women who have confessed to one or more “sessions” with Clinton, Sally Perdue’s experience was the most revolting. An erstwhile Miss Arkansas, she described how Bulba donned her black nightgown and flitted around her bedroom back in 1992. Later when Perdue was considering going public with her trysts with the President, she was approached by a gentleman who made her an offer she could hardly refuse. Either remain silent or “we can’t guarantee what will happen to your pretty legs.”

**Press Goes Bonkers**

The front page of the N.Y. Post (Feb. 26) exposed for all to see the total irresponsibility of the fourth estate. The headline had nothing to do with the main point of the report, which was the arrest in Las Vegas of two men accused of transporting anthrax. William J. Leavitt Jr. and Larry Wayne Harris were handcuffed, chained and led away to jail where they were held without bail. Rumors quickly circulated about a possible outbreak of biological warfare. New Yorkers had a collective hemorrhage when they were scared into believing that deadly germs were about to be released into the subway system. To make the story juicier, the unbribled media announced that Leavitt had had some kind of tenuous connection with the Aryan Nation. Actually the substance the FBI called anthrax was a completely harmless anthrax vaccine. If anything, the men were trying to develop ways of preventing any plague-like spread of the lethal stuff. When the truth finally came out the “two terrorists” were promptly released and the tale faded away into the fog of media misinformation.

**One-Way Inspections**

The U.S. made a big noise about Saddam Hussein’s reluctance to have UN inspectors snooping around his palaces. At times it seemed a U.S. blitz on Iraq was preordained. (It may still be unleashed if the warmongers in the White House have their way.) Ironically when the UN sent a representative, Baore Waly Ndleye, to investigate human rights violations in the U.S., no one from Clinton on down would give him the time of day.

**Latest Gropings**

To be a member of the Mile High Club it is necessary make love in an airplane flying at an altitude of 5,280 feet or above. No one has more qualifications for membership than the Beau Brummel President, though admittedly he hasn’t as yet been caught in the act. One stewardess, Christy Zercher, however, has accused him of groping her while in flight.

In a victory of sorts at ground level, Clinton’s lawyers managed to get rid of pesky Paula Jones, whose suit was thrown out by Episcopalian judge Susan Webber Wright. Clinton obviously did the porcine deed that astonished Paula, but since she was unable to show she had suffered any damage, the case was dismissed.

This leaves us with the Monica Lewinsky affair—a criminal not a civil case, where the evidence is more concrete and where Clinton will have greater difficulty bypassing the clutches of justice.

Instauration’s beef with Clinton is not his sexual exploits but his repeated betrayal of his own race by overloading the top posts in the executive branch with a menagerie of Jews, who have been enraging Moscow by pushing NATO frontiers deeper and deeper into the solar pulsus of Eastern Europe. His appointment of a phalanx of Chosenites to be “honest brokers” in the Middle East “peace process” is a laugh. It can only be characterized as an extension of America’s made-in-Tel Aviv foreign policy.

The Great Bulgarian’s invocation of executive privilege (shades of Nixon) is giving away the game. Apparently the President’s phone sex with Monica has been placed in the same category as calls to heads of state.

**In the Lyons’ Den**

The law is finally catching up with Rev. Henry Lyons, head of the National Baptist Convention USA, which claims a congregation of 8.5 million, though the real figure is probably less than 1 million. Lyons was arrested and charged with racketeering and grand theft, mainly for absconding or trying to abscond with some $330,000 from various corporations and organizations—money destined to rebuild incinerated black churches. Lyons’ mulat-to mistress, Bernice Edwards, was nabbed the same day and charged with racketeering. She co-owns with her preacher lover a lavish $700,000 spread on Tampa Bay. Meanwhile the Reverend’s wife is on five years’ probation for endeavoring to torch her husband’s love nest.

It is interesting to note that at least $225,000 given Lyons came from the overflowing treasury of the ADL. Since stealing from the Jewish espionage organization is like stealing from Yahweh, Lyons can expect maximum time for his misdeeds. In a semi-repentant mood he blames his problems on the devil. “Satan,” he intoned, “knows no bounds. He can reach up to the highest levels—even the church—and lay temptation at your footstep.”

**On the Loose Again**

Jewish junk bond king Michael Milken was barred from the securities business for life for engineering what was possibly the most humongous financial scam in the history of money. Out of jail after two years, Milken couldn’t wait to violate the ban. Instead of being sent back to prison, however, he was fined $47 million—small change to Milken who has managed to squirrel away some $700 million of his ill-gotten gains. The financial prestidigitator, by the way, was paid an unbelievable sum, some say as much as $50 million, by Majority Renegade Ted Turner for his advice in merging Ted’s CNN with Time Warner.

**Desert Holocaust Memorial**

The eastbound traveler on Interstate 10 to Palm Springs (CA) will see a sign, “The Desert Holocaust Memorial—There’s Nothing Like It.” If he should stop and enter the memorial, the visitor is confronted with a long list of the founders and donors. A fading sign contains a poem, *The Promise*, by Shirley Greif. The unsurprising message: “Never Again!”

Walls are littered with plaques of Holocaust scenes, along with sculptures of Jews in various stages of distress. A modest effort at universality is found on a plaque listing 12,000 “righteous Gentiles,” each of whom allegedly saved at least one Jew. Photos and drawings emphasize staples of Holocaust orthodoxy: kneeling Jews wait to be shot while cowering in ditches; Jews arriving at Auschwitz being greeted by the sinister Dr. Mengele.

On the day of my visit most people at the memorial were Jews. A few Gentiles dropped by, accepting all the Shoah agitprop at face value. No evidence of any revisionist rebuttal was discernible.
Comic Adam Sandler sings what he calls a "Hanukkah Song" that contains such immortal lines as "have a gin-antonia, smoke some marijuanna..." The lyrics have angered Jewish conservatives. Problem is, they can't do much about it, since Sandler himself is one of the Chosen.

Probably the worst nomination Clinton ever made—and he has made many—is that of Frederica Massiah-Jackson to a federal judgeship, a lifetime sinecure. The black judge, who currently holds forth in Philadelphia, is noted for introducing ghetto language into the courtroom. She told a prosecutor to "shut your f-mouth," words that Portia would not have used.

While on the bench she lets hundreds of criminals off the hook, who then committed 10,000 more crimes, including 70 murders and 90 rapes. Much to Clinton's dismay, Massiah-Jackson didn't make it. She couldn't scrounge up enough votes in the Senate Judiciary Committee. She did, however, retain the support of her booster, Arlen Specter, the Senate's leading Republican mole, who votes the Jewish party line.

New NAACP chairman Julian Bond, despite his promise to clean up the shady Negro organization's image, is not starting out too well. He reappointed James Ghee, a disbarred lawyer and convicted embezzler, to the NAACP's 17-member executive committee.

Daphne Abdela, a 16-year-old muchacha, will serve a 3.5- to 10-year sentence for helping her boyfriend, Christopher Vasquez, stab to death a Majority member, Michael McMorrow, last year in Zoo City's Central Park.

Korean-born Representative Jay Kim (R-CA) was the first congressman to wear a court-ordered electronic monitoring device on the floor of the House of Representatives. Kim was convicted of accepting $250,000 in illegal campaign contributions, a misdemeanor. House members convicted of crimes can retain their seats. Those guilty of felonies can't vote.

Though he doesn't need the money, Sir Sigmund Sternberg, a latter-day Brit of Hungarian-Jewish provenance, was awarded the $1.3 million Templeton Prize for Progress in Religion. Sternberg won media acclaim for helping to move a Carmelite nunnery from the periphery of Auschwitz.

In a particularly ugly demonstration of minority racism in the nation's capital, a vandal destroyed the white face of Jesus in a stained glass window in St. Luke's Episcopal Church. Built back in 1875, the church is down to about 500 parishioners, mostly black. In a note left at the site, the perpetrator wrote, "Jesus Christ is an African."

The Nation magazine claims that Newt Gingrich joins Clinton in the delusional determination that oral sex is unadulterous.

A Riverside (CA) five-member school board (two whites, three nonwhites) voted unanimously to name a new high school after Rev. Martin Luther King Jr., discounting protests from white parents who made the point that the student body will be two-thirds white.

American Family Publishers runs huge ad campaigns, which, according to a class action suit against the company, misled thousands of people into thinking that they had won or were close to winning $11 million. It's one of the biggest rip-offs around. Who owns a substantial slice of American Family Publishers? Good old Time Warner!

Two black females in Detroit, who said they were looking for an elderly white woman to rob, carjacked a 72-year-old retired nurse, Virginia Wyatt, relieved her of her money and jewelry, bound her hands with duct tape, sealed a plastic bag over her head and pushed her down a steep embankment. Thanks to a tear in the plastic bag, Wyatt avoided being suffocated. This flat-out racist act was not listed as a hate crime.

Appointed public defender of black murderer Reginald Powell, 29, white Marianne Marxkors, 45, eventually fell in love with him. But the romance was cut short when Powell, having earlier received a death sentence, was given the needle in the Missouri State Prison.

Hispanic Federico Cruz, 18, of Grand Rapids (MI) slew a retarded Majority member, David Crawford, two years ago. He then cut off the corpse's head and took it back home, capturing all the gruesome, decapitating proceedings on his home video. Although he got 18 years, Cruz was not charged with a hate crime.

Not telling anyone of his scabrous disease, HIV-positive James Wallace Jones, a scuzzy black, had sex with at least 10 females in the Traverse (MI) area, including a 15-year-old. Another 50 women had sex with Jones's partners or partners of his partners. The race of Jones's victims was undisclosed.
Talking Numbers

New York Governor Pataki’s 1998-1999 executive budget includes a provision to make any funds received as Holocaust restitution from Swiss banks exempt from state taxes. “These payments are justice and should not be taxed,” said his press secretary, Michael McKeon, fawning to the Jewish “never-forgivers.” An already existing law exempts German reparations payments from being taxed.

105 Miami police officers who should have received promotions were bypassed in 1992. The promotions instead went to undeserving blacks “in order to ease racial tensions in the Negro community.” A federal judge finally decided nonblack cops had been treated unfairly and ordered the city fathers to give them the promotions they were due, along with $2 million in back pay.

The Southern Poverty Law Center, part of the gigantic Morris Dees civil rights scam, reported 474 hate groups active in the U.S. in 1997, up 20% from the previous year. Neither the ADL nor the Southern Poverty Law Center itself were included, although these two organizations pour out enough hate to fill a tank car of spite. As for “bias-related crimes,” Mark Potok, Dees’s gofer, reported there were 8,759 in 1996.

Fastest growing county in the U.S. is Douglas (Denver area), up 12.9% in the year ending July 1997. Fastest growing cities (1990-96): Las Vegas and Laredo, up 40.9% and 33.7%, respectively. Biggest population gainers in 1990-96: Metro Los Angeles (963,626) and Atlanta (581,730). Biggest population losers: Ketchikan (Al) and Vernon Parish (LA), down 4.6% and 4.2%, respectively.

In 1970, 151 doctors per 100,000 population plied their trade; in 1990, 300 per. Surprisingly more than half the nation’s sawbones are on salary.

The federal government workforce grew by 17% from 1967 to 1996. In the same time period the minority proportion of the bureaucracy climbed from 14% to 25%. On the executive level black bureaucrats went from 1.2% to 6.4%. Hispanic execs from 0.2% to 2.5%.

According to a schmoozing speech given by Al Gore at the Ebenezer Baptist Church in Atlanta, where King gave his last sermon, the Clinton administration has proposed an $86 million increase for civil rights enforcement agencies.

Nearly 8,000 hardcore videos were released last year, compared to 1,500 in 1994. The numbers were provided by Paul Fishbein, who publishes an adult video newsletter.

San Francisco school officials want to make sure that 40% of their reading list of books are written by “authors of color.” Only 13% of San Francisco high school students are white. All graduating high school seniors now have to read Chaucer’s Canterbury Tales, Romeo and Juliet and Huckleberry Finn. Whether these three works will be retained in the new reading list is not yet clear. Steve Phillips, the black school board member who co-sponsored the revised reading list, had this to say: “Shakespeare is universal, but so are Toni Morrison and Alice Walker.”

Supreme Court Justices, allowed to have 4 law clerks per term, have not gone overboard in regard to affirmative action. All Scalia’s clerks have been white. The other Justices’ choices for clerkdom range from 95% white for Rehnquist to 86% white for black Clarence Thomas. As to gender, the range goes from 50/50 for Breyer to 86% white male for Rehnquist. The clerks’ top three law school picks: Harvard (92), Yale (64) and the University of Chicago (47).

163 hate web sites are now supposedly on the Internet. Good news! It is still possible for Interneters, if no one else, to get unfiltered and unedited news.

1 out of 17 Ashkenazi Jews carry a gene that increases his or her chances for colon cancer. One Jewish doctor called it a case of “genetic discrimination.” He warned it might affect the hiring and promotions of Jews and cause their insurance rates to rise.

In an international math and science quiz Sweden and Norway came in first and second in the physics segment. The U.S. came last in physics and next to last in math. The results of these tests are one more indication of what would happen if the IQ scores of Nordics were compared to the IQ scores of Jews and Asians, both of which groups score higher than whites because of the common practice of lumping all whites together.

Murder doesn’t come cheap. Miranda Leanne Johnson of Seattle is serving a 26-year sentence which, if she doesn’t get out early, will cost the state of Washington $991,000.

Of the 32 American Rhodes scholars selected for 1998, only 11 had Majority names, some of which could easily belong to Negroes and Jews.

Of the 4,016 people executed in the U.S. in 1930-90, 539 were blacks. Of the 22,000 murders committed annually, about 250 death sentences are handed out. Of the 5,000 death sentences imposed since 1977, some 2,000 have been overturned. (Economist, Feb. 14, 1998)

368,800 blacks quit the North in 1990-95 and headed for the “bigoted” South. The black tide is reversing direction.

Toe fetishist Dick Morris, Clinton’s erstwhile political consultant, claims to have made $500,000 guruing in 1995, double what in 1996.

Cicero (IL) finagled a Klan group into canceling a scheduled rally. In return, city officials promised to spend $10,000 (given by an anonymous donor) going from door to door distributing Klan flyers. The mayor thinks it’s a good deal because extra police and other precautions to keep the peace would cost well more than $10,000. In addition to being the habitat of Al Capone, Cicero is the city where Martin Luther King was pelted with eggs.

Alisa Flatto of West Orange (NJ), attending a seminar in Jerusalem in 1995, was killed when a suicide bomber drove his truck into the bus taking her to Gaza.

In a lawsuit, the first of its kind, Alisa was awarded an unprecedented $275,000 judgment against Iran, which supposedly financed the operation. Chances are the Flattos will not collect one cent.
Al Gore's flacking for the degenerate Ellen DeGeneres's degenerate TV show didn't do much to help the ratings (14.2 in 1994-95; 8.8 today). One person who is not tuning out, however, is Ellen's mother. The 66-year-old Betty DeGeneres now spends much of her time going up and down the land banging the drums for Ellen on talk shows from coast to coast. So far her speecheifying hasn't done much good. Ratings keep falling, falling, falling and ABC has hinted that come May the show is likely to fade into one of the more sordid pages of the sordid history of U.S. television. Betty DeGeneres has only the kindest words for Anne Heche, Ellen's lesbian "partner." Anne calls Betty "Mom," and Mom returns the favor by calling her Ellen's twin. But Ellen is not the only show whose ratings have fallen. So have Al Gore's. His praise for the sitcom, uttered in a fit of pandering, to lure homo money into Democratic coffers, evoked only a minor response from the public at large. Despite the pro-homo blitz of publicity, most Americans are simply not ready to welcome programs like Ellen into their living rooms. Not too many years ago Gore's wife, Tipper, was leading a crusade against dirty lyrics in Hollywood and Tin Pan Alley rock music. Ever since Gore decided to have a go at the presidency, Tipper's mouth on that topic has been resolutely shut.

Clinton, a greater panderer than his Vice Presidential gofer, if such can be imagined, made his pitch for homo money by attending a gay celebration. His speech could be taken as his firm approval of the same-sex lifestyle. Personally, however, the President sticks to the old-fashioned brand of lechery.

Before Ellen goes under, we may expect an all-out lobbying effort to keep it alive. Homos have money. Homos are almost as thick as Jews in Hollywood. Shouts of bigotry will undoubtedly fill the air. Queers will try to make it a free speech issue. Since homosexuality is, so to speak, "in the air," we may expect a constant barrage of demands not just to save the show but as part of an overall campaign to make homosexuality a common and acceptable theme in all fields of entertainment.

Having been flooded with clippings about the "wonderful" new animated cartoon strip, South Park, I decided to give it a look-see. Since it spouts obscenities, since some of the characters engage in flatulence, since one character, a priest, shouts out during a boxing match between Jesus and Satan, "Jesus, you're gonna kick ass," it's easy to account for all the razzmatazz from the critics (long adulatory articles in Newsweek and TV Guide). Like so many, I have been badly disappointed when first tuning in to highly touted shows. So I expected to be disappointed—and was. The best word to describe this so-called hit is "puerile."

Larry Elders is that rara avis, a conservative black radio talk show host. To many in the Los Angeles Negro community he has become a Great Satan. Some blacks are so riled up that they have passed around this call to arms: "Wanted: White Man's Poster Boy Dead. Bring Head to South Central Los Angeles."

Sooner or later words vented by some controversial talk show host are bound to lead to a violent reaction. Despite all the talk we hear about tolerance, America is becoming more intolerant when it comes to objective treatment of race. Criticism of minorities is more and more a serious no-no. Any talking head who strays into this forbidden territory is a candidate for unemployment. The offender, unlike what has happened to "racists" in Britain, France and Germany, is not likely to be beaten—yet. But it is only a matter of time until some talk show host who speaks too truthfully may expect not only to lose his health but his life. Right now in some dark corner of L.A. a minority bounty hunter is probably thinking of answering the "Wanted" notice calling for Larry Elders' extinction.

Cubans in south Florida hate Fidel Castro for his various crimes against human rights, but when one of them, political scientist Dario Moreno, said on 60 Minutes that Miami was "almost the definition of a Third World banana republic," the cry went up for him either to apologize or be dismissed from his professor's perch at Florida International University. It didn't happen. Moreno refused to take back one syllable and the president of FIU, Cuban-American Modesto Maidique, refused to crawl and grovel and fire him. In this case the anti-Castroites who acted like Castroites did not get their way.

Speaking of the BBC, which is as liberal and biased as American television networks, I compliment it for not running commercials as U.S. public television does, even though part of its operating expenses is paid for by the government. Commercials, promos and "stay tuned" entreaties account for almost one-third of commercial network time and an increasing slice of PBS's. Since the airways supposedly belong to the public, it's sickening to see them turned into a sort of Middle Eastern bazaar.

TV viewers have the right to have at least one network that is commercial free. If the present trend continues, commercial TV will soon be 50% advertising. About the only relief is to go to the Internet and turn to the BBC website (http://www.news.bbc.co.uk/). There you'll find a more comprehensive, literate rendition of the news delivered on a 24-hour basis. The viewer can choose between text and sound. Rumor has it that a 24-hour BBC news program will soon appear on U.S. cable and satellite dishes. God speed.
Waspishly Yours

Now I bring you a message smuggled from the patented territory of pure (if unoriginal) paranoia, the land of Jewish intellectuals concentrated in the academic labor camps pungent with clouds of Zionide and persecution complexes for those who publish or perish in the crematories of academe. The message?

Hannah Arendt, who reported on the trial of the kid-napped Eichmann in Israel in 1960, is the Jewish guru of the goyim. A certified intellectual because nobody reads her books, except other Jews anxious to fuel their ambivalent guilt about trashing one of their highly esteemed traitors, Arendt argued that Nazism and communism are rooted in 19th-century anti-Semitism and imperialism. It may come as a relief to most Europeans to hear they are only to blame for anti-Semitism centered in the 19th century, since they are usually convicted of a hate crime dating back to the murder of Jesus Christ, although theirs was not a crime. And even an anti-Semitic Jew like Karl Marx might be surprised to hear himself described as imperialistic, although Stalin and Chosenite Trotsky might think the shoes a fair fit. The Führer of National Socialism might fall into a fit of fury at being chain-linked to the Man of Steel.

Arendt is really famous (or infamous) for whom she knew, not for what. She was another of those “exiles” from Germany who became a New York intellectual, refugees making the best kind because they fit right into the combat zone. They come properly equipped with all the delicately calibrated paranoia required to thrive in Manhattan. Anybody who did boot camp in Nazi Germany is well trained for survival in the groves of academe, nu?

Arendt’s report on the Eichmann trial did make her famous among Jews, the only kind of fame that counts. For of all the predictable events which transpired at that most self-loathing Jew, his Jewish Heidegger, a short-term Nazi frequently cited as the foremost philosopher of his time? (Never mind what sleeping with the enemy says about Heidegger and philosophy, especially since he is always accused of having been out of touch with reality. And what did touching Arendt put him in touch with? That’s not for lesser mortals like us to say.)

But still, one can wonder. Why is the question always posed in favor of the Jews? How could she have consorted with a Nazi? There is another question (warped, to be sure, perspective): How could a great philosopher (Nazi or not) have slept with her? He was a philosopher of being, after all, so what is the ontology of things without the temptation to taste, feel and touch? But if a Nazi philosopher of being could succumb to the banality of sex with a self-hating Jew, what should Arendt have expected of a bean-counting bureaucrat like SS Lt. Col. Eichmann?

It is the age of the common man, so why should Arendt have expected evil to flame like Goethe’s Faust, to yearn like Iago, to be as overbearing as Lady Macbeth or as magnificent as John Milton’s sable Satan? What did Arendt expect of an age which trumpets Donald Trump, Bill Clinton and Bibi? Did Arendt forget that Dante was dead and that Paradise Regained was lost because Satan has been reduced from an angel challenging the majesty of God to a con artist-cum-junk-bond salesman headquartered in a Wall Street bank? Today Madam Pompadour couldn’t operate without an affirmative action pimp, a con artist who had to be given bonus points because of his handicap of color.

Can you imagine, after Kafka, Marx and Nietzsche’s “God is dead,” anybody being astonished at the “banality of evil”? Except for the Chosenites, that is. What happens to Goliath when he is slain by a stripling with a single-shot slingshot? Didn’t the weighty Yahweh deserve an adversary worthy of the name? Isn’t dimwit Yahweh diminished by such a one-shot victory? (Didn’t we cover ourselves in glory in Desert Storm und Dreck?) The last time evil really shone was in the heyday of King Herod; after that, it was all downhill through the Borgias and the junk bond bankers of Wall Street, until we get to the bottom of the barrel of Zionide.

Chosenites love to have it both ways, as always. Hitler was commonplace, and Eichmann was a bean-counting bureaucrat who even looked like a Jew. But if he was so unimportant, how could he have done anything but take orders? I obeyed orders, was Eichmann’s defense. But what American politician proudly proclaimed, “My country, right or wrong”? What was Lt. Calley’s defense? And did those who firebombed Dresden and nuked Nagasaki and had a slaughter fest at Sabra and Shatila—did they also refuse to obey orders? And the brotherly-loving He-
brew terrorists who killed Count Folke Bernadotte and blew up the King David Hotel and slaughtered many Palestinian civilians and children at Deir Yassin—weren't they models of moral rectitude for disobeying orders? When the Jews murdered Gerald Bull and bungled the murder of a leader of Hamas in Amman, were they disobeying orders?

Socrates was henpecked and pig-faced, according to tradition. St. Paul was supposedly bowlegged, squat and bald. Tolstoy was ape-nosed; Mother Teresa was a former Miss America a little past her prime. Saintly Father Damien of Molokai might have been just a little bit smarter than a trained chimpanzee. Who said that goodness always came in glorious packages? How much thought would it take to recall a beauty who was a moral slut? Leona Helmsley, the soul of sensitivity? Betty Friedan, man's best affirmative action friend? Or that glowing beauty, that rare soul radiant with humanitarian glory, Golda Meir? If you started with Mary Magdalene, how long would it take to get down to Bathsheba, Madonna and Marilyn Monroe?

Jews claim to be a "light unto the nations." Indeed in view of the evidence in Palestine, what combination of evil and banality is that claim, considering that it could have originated in the fertile mind of Gauleiter Josef Goebbels himself?

V.S. STINGER

A Bad Trip

It may have been that I was just seven years old, still young enough to observe the minutiae that adults overlook. It may have been the allergies, which hypersensitized my olfactory organs. But it was probably just the innocence—the absence of a priori mind-bending—that drove me to take notice of the rancid stench pervading the bus taking me home from the YMCA daycare center.

There were only three people aboard. I certainly wasn't the proprietor of the fiercely hostile odor. The driver, a white male of satisfactory hygiene, was not accountable either.

That left the Negro boy. He sat three seats in front of me, his beetle-black skin shining with perspiration, his breathing still winded although all sporting events had ended an hour prior.

Of what odor did he remind me? It was on the tip of my tongue, but I couldn't quite place it. Pondering the question, I suddenly recalled the stench inside our home following fumigation for a mild cockroach infestation. Also permeating the bus was the smell of dirty socks, the distinct odor of doggy dung, the faint petroleum smell of greasy tar oil. All the reeking odors were aggregated into one unpalatable compound, one coalition of emetic smells and it was coming from him, my black fellow passenger.

Eventually I became intensely irratated. The Negro was looking at me crossly, as though affronted that I didn't find his aroma appealing. As I couldn't escape his body odor, I rather blantly plugged my nose. This, of course, evoked shock from the Negro, whose flayed Afro style made him look like Buckwheat from the Little Rascals.

Now that my repulsion was out of the closet, I reached for the bus window hoping for a respite. It was closed. I tried to open it. It was locked. The driver, watching me through the rear view mirror, explained that the windows would remain closed. "What is wrong?" he asked me. "He," I replied indignantly, pointing to the Negro boy, "smells bad."

Immediately the bus came to a screeching halt. The driver ordered me to apologize to the Negro. I replied that I shouldn't have to apologize for the way he smelt. For a moment the "sensitive" driver just stared at me, shaking his head. Then in a monotone he finally ordered me to get off the bus.

Gladly I stepped off the vehicle, the hissing door closing behind me in a slam of liberal rebuff. The bus drove off. Luckily I knew the area and was able to walk home without getting lost.

I never did return to the YMCA. My mother, who had to find another daycare center, never mentioned my expulsion until recently. All these years she believed that racism was only taught to children. It was never a logical reaction or generalization based on experience.
Canada. The Big H took a beating in this country last February. The proposal of Jews to annex a permanent Holocaust exhibit to the National War Museum was turned down by veterans groups, who were unafraid to point out the impropriety of injecting a Jewish issue into a memorial for Canadian soldiers, sailors and airmen. The Holocaust, said Ian Ihrig, Dominion Secretary of the Army, Navy and Air Force, "had very little to do with Canada’s military history."

The 1996 Census disclosed that a growing percentage of Canada’s 28.5 million people are “visible minorities.” Chinese comprise 3% of the population, South Asians 2.4%, Arabs 0.8%, Filipinos 0.8%, Latin Americans and Southeast Asians 0.6% each, blacks 2%, Native Indians and Eskimos 3.9%.

Astonishingly the Toronto Star ran an editorial (Jan. 12, 1998) proposing that Mordechai Vanunu be awarded the Nobel Peace Prize. The mere idea evoked a loud grinding of Jewish teeth. It was Vanunu, onetime technician in Israel’s nuclear bomb factory, who blew the whistle on the Zionist state’s huge arsenal of fission and possibly fusion weapons. A Jewish female agent lured him from Britain to Italy where Mossad thugs seized him, drugged him and shipped him back to Israel in a crate. For 12 years now he has been kept in solitary confinement, only allowed visits from one of his brothers every two weeks. Since terrorist Menahem Begin received the Nobel Peace Prize, it would be most fitting for a peace-loving Jew to get the award.

A paper presented at the 1998 Annual Conference of the British Psychological Society reinforced what some farseeing psychologists have known all along—that IQ is related to brain size. The author was J. Philippe Rushton, the never-say-die professor at the University of Western Ontario, who obtained his figures in part by magnetic resonance imaging, which produces three-D images of the brain. The average female brain, says Rushton, measures 118 cm^3 less than the average male brain. Asian brains are larger than those of Africans and African Americans by 80 to 97 cm^3.

One explanation for the male’s superiority in space perception and mathematical ability may be that ancient man had to range far afield to hunt big game and, after he spotted his prey, figure out how to kill it. The female’s verbal superiority may have derived from staying close to the hearth and teaching their offspring to speak. Rushton believes that the average Asian IQ is higher than the average white IQ and that the average Negro IQ is 15 points below that of the average white’s. As he includes North Africans and Near Easterners in his white category, Rush-тон’s figures should be taken cum grano salis. He still refrains from comparing the average Nordic IQ with the average IQ of whites as a whole. If he did, he might be surprised at the result. In the case of the Jews, which he credits as being the most intelligent whites, what he is really doing is comparing the IQ of a select group of whites with whites overall. Comparing Nordics with whites in general might well skewer the implications of Rushton’s data and prove that Nordics have the highest IQ of all races.

France. It’s hard to keep up with the giddy political situation in La Belle France. First of all, a few “respectable” conservatives broke with the Jewish invented rule that no member of the two mainstream conservative parties should ever join the Front National in supporting the election of a political candidate. The reaction to breaking this taboo was fierce. The media practically had a conniption fit. In the five separate cases that “respectable” conservative candidates won the regional elections, they did so with the help of the FN. At least three of these candidates were quickly forced by pressure from on high to resign.

As expected, the FN, triumphant in forcing its way on to the center stage of French politics, had some setbacks. Jean-Marie Le Pen was defeated in his run for the presidency of a southern region. To make matters worse, he was fined $20,000 for repeating his earth-shaking statement that the Holocaust was a “detail of history.” A little later his civil rights were suspended and he was banned from running for office for two years. In addition, he was smacked with a fine of $3,700 and given a three-months’ suspended jail sentence for roughing up a woman heckler in the heat of a regional campaign where his daughter was defeated. In the meantime, Catherine Mégrét, mayor of Vitrolles and wife of the chief FN guru, Bruno Mégrét, the second in command, had her three months’ suspended sentence and $8,000 fine upheld by France’s highest court. Her peccadillo? She made a speech in Germany saying, “There are differences between the races . . . in the genes.”

Maurice Papon, onetime Vichy official and political associate of the long-gone General DeGaulle, was given a 10-year sentence for his part in helping to deport a thousand or more Jews to German concentration camps in WWII. Since Papon is 87, the penalty amounts to a life sentence. In the course of the trial it was belatedly discovered that—shades of Madam Albright!—Chief Judge Castagnede had some Jewish forebears.

Switzerland. A slight hitch developed in the ongoing shakedown of Swiss banks for supposedly acting as a repository for Nazi gold in WWII. A Mossad snip was caught redhanded trying to bug the Bern offices of Hezbollah, a Palestinian activist group. Yigal Pressler, former adviser to the late Yitzhak Rabin, pooh-poohed the event. “We have had many more mess-ups that no one ever knows about.”

Germany. German culture vultures (Kultur Geier) are celebrating the 100th anniversary of the birth of Bertolt Brecht, one of Europe’s leading comysys. Brecht was a Marxist and all-out supporter of Josef Stalin, who was responsible for anywhere from 30 million to 50 million deaths, a semi-genocide that didn’t seem to faze the playwright, though he was terribly offput by the soi-disant Nazi Holocaust. Communist crimes have a short half-life. Feted by liberal-minority fanatics when he fled to the U.S. during WWII, Brecht scurried off to Stalinist East Germany as soon as the slaughter came to an end. A so-so dramatist who married a Jewess, Brecht was hailed by Western drama critics as a sort of 20th-century Shakespeare. Some of his plays weren’t too bad, but they were all flawed by the Marxism that overshadowed his art.

From a subscriber. The fastest-growing Jewish population in the world is in Germany. Already plagued with “asylum seekers” and other such interlopers, the German government has now invited masses of Russian Jews into the country. With the number of Jews in Germany al-
ready over 100,000 (there were about 600,000 before Hitler), 2,000 more Chosen arrive each month from the former Soviet Union. If Germans are so terrible, as Jews never stop telling them—and us—why are Jews flooding into the homeland of the people who whipped up the Holocaust?

Russia. Already with an eye to forthcoming presidential elections or to the early demise of Yeltsin, Russian bankers and politicians are searching around for the best “money and power” marriage. The currently popular General Alexander Lebed, a law-and-order nationalist and head of the Honor and Motherland Party, is running strongly for the governorship of Krasnoyarsk Province. King-maker Boris Berezovsky, who initially supported Lebed in the 1996 campaign, only to dump him quickly when the General's popularity soared during his successful mediation of the Chechnya War, again appears to find Lebed an attractive candidate, a man who has won the Russian people's respect. Still smarting from his earlier dismissal by the powercrats, Lebed has built up his own electoral and financial base in Krasnoyarsk. He is determined not to be dependent on a single source of financial and media support.

The mineral and timber rich province of Krasnoyarsk is attracting big-buck international investors. Among those taking a flyer in the province and in Lebed are the UNEXIM Bank, the Russian Credit Bank and the Cherny brothers, two Israeli "aluminum kings." If Berezovsky links up with Lebed again, the General will have better access to the national media. Outside observers can only wonder how long such arranged marriages can last. On the surface the coupling between a Russian nationalist and a Jewish banker would seem to be fragile. But didn't the same tactic work well for Bismarck?

Gennady Zyuganov, ruling honcho of the Communist Party, told a crowd of 30,000 standing outside the old KGB headquarters in Moscow, "a Russian face is a rarity these days in the leadership, in the government and in the presidential team." In Russia what went around is coming around. Are Russians getting ready for a return to the days of Stalin's attacks on cosmopolitans? The Communist Party, incidentally, is sounding more and more like a National Socialist Party. As for the Middle East, Zyuganov claims that the U.S. has been behaving there like a "drunken sheriff acting as judge, jury and executioner."

Spain. From a subscriber, I recently did a tour of continental Europe and learned about white history B.P.C. (before political correctness). In Spain, Christopher Columbus is given the honor and praise reserved for real heroes. In Barcelona a huge, heroic monument is dedicated to him and sports a couple of plaques showing naked savages on bended knee coming out of the forest and kissing Columbus's hand in gratitude for his illuminating them with the light of civilization.

Genetic traces of the Conquistadors still course in the blood of some Spaniards, particularly in Seville, where the auburn-haired, golden-skinned Nordics has not utterly disappeared. Although Catholicism may have put a strain on intellectual and personal freedoms, it has encouraged large healthy families.

The Portuguese have fared worse than Spaniards. Their country is covered with an ethnic brown sludge. Many people appear to be a freakish combination of native Portuguese, Negro and Moor. The nation exhibits many Third World characteristics as a result of the more than one million "former colonials" who couldn't let go of their master's hand.

Israel. An Israeli video, Revenge, apparently too hot for Americans, was shown on Canadian Broadcasting Corporation's Newschannel on March 15. It celebrated the "brave Jewish" teams which skulked about Central Europe at the end of WWII, murdering and executing alleged Nazi war criminals who were supposedly escaping the long arm of official war crimes prosecutors. Jewish revenge was achieved by assassins who donned military police uniforms before dropping in on victims in the middle of the night and taking them away for what was described as an interrogation, but was really a shot in the head and the dumping of the corpse in a nearby lake.

The avengers were not satisfied with single killings. They wanted quantities of blood, which could only be supplied by mass deaths. They devised two plans: Plan A, to poison the water supply of large German cities; Plan B, to poison the food given to SS prisoners held in concentration camps at Dachau and Nuremberg. Plan A fell through for lack of poison, although the revered Chaim Weizmann, later to become the first president of Israel, gave them tips on where to find the necessary chemicals. Plan B was enacted at Nuremberg where the poisoners managed to get enough arsenic to "paint" 3,000 loaves of bread destined for a Nuremberg prison camp holding 15,000 SS members. There were many deaths—12,000 casualties in all. The Jewish murderers later rose to high posts in the new state of Israel. Not one of the killers was ever convicted of any war crimes.

The Israeli Supreme Court, which has upheld torture as a legitimate means of wrangling information out of Arabs, has now approved the use of "human bargain chips" to release Israelis from Arab prisoner of war camps. Jews collected a stack of these chips over the last decade by kidnapping 21 Lebanese.

After Israeli agents poisoned a Hamas official in Jordan, King Hussein called Israeli Prime Minister Netanyahu and demanded the victim be given the antidote. Netanyahu refused, saying it was a "national asset." Hussein then called Clinton, who supposedly persuaded Netanyahu to change his mind. The Hamas man survived. Or so the story goes.

The present population in the West Bank, Gaza and East Jerusalem is 2.85 million compared to 2 million in the mid-1980s.

Egypt. The state-owned magazine, "Jewish Purification of the American Ambassador's Kitchen." The article referred to Kurtzer as "a Jewish rabbi disguised as a diplomat," and ran a retouched photo depicting him with ringslet and Hasidic hat. Egyptians are convinced that U.S. foreign policy in the Near East is managed almost exclusively by Jews, from Albright through Cohen, Berger, Ross and Indyk on down. The appointment of Kurtzer has only confirmed this assessment.

Sabre Abu el-Ulla, the Egyptian accused of killing nine German tourists, said just before his trial began that he was sorry he had murdered Germans instead of Jews. "I was ready to kill even a hundred or even two hundred Jews," he declared. "Holy war is in my blood." What set him off was a cartoon in Israel that portrayed Mohammed as a pig.

Black Africa. Clinton's mea culpa safari, which cost God only knows how much, was designed primarily to drum up
black voter support at home. Monica Lewinsky's boyfriend well knows that if he is ever dragged into court for one or more of his crimes of the flesh that he can count on black jurors to set him free, no matter how vulgar his transgressions. "I am proud to be the president of a nation of many colors." Thus spoke the sex addict at Gorée Island, Senegal, where Negro chieftains sold immense numbers of their racial kith and kin to white slavers, who then spirited them off to North and South America.

A report by Elizabeth Shogun of the L.A. Times said that Jesse Jackson actually broke into tears at one point in Clinton's guilt trip. True to form, the Prez blamed the 1994 Rwanda genocide, not on the blacks who committed it, but on the slowness of the international community to respond.

South Africa. From a subscriber.

* Tony Leon, Democratic Party leader, has warned that 70 South Africans are murdered each day, 130 are raped, 35 have their cars hijacked and 1,190 are assaulted. The country now has many more serious crimes than it did under apartheid.

* General Constand Viljoen, the stalwart leader of the Freedom Front, stated that Afrikaners is being increasingly and systematically rooted out in all spheres of public life, despite its once being the largest single language in the country.

* Fifty-three percent of South Africa's population lives below the poverty line and more than nine million hunker down in shacks.

Mexico. The recent defeat of the U.S. soccer team by Mexico in the Los Angeles Coliseum Gold Cup championship match by a score of 1-0 was small beer compared to other goings-on. The stadium was packed to the rafters with some 91,000 fans, mostly first-generation citizens of Mexican descent, who subjected the U.S. team to a two-hour frenzied orgy of anti-American jeers, catcalls and hateful insults. The American National Anthem was drowned out by hoots, whistles and general mayhem. Most of the rabble was afflicted on the U.S. by Immigration Commissioner Doris Meissner and her open-door boosters.

Japan. From I.H. Following the establishment of military rule under General MacArthur at the time of Japan's collapse in WWII, the State Dept. undertook the task of identifying possible war criminals in the Jap government for the purpose of imprisonment and trial. Not surprisingly the project netted more than one wrongly accused Nipponese official, perhaps the most famous being Prince Fumimaro Konoye, long the most outspoken advocate of peace within earshot of Hirohito. Unable to understand why he was being ordered to prison, Konoye remarked to a colleague, "Perhaps the attitude of the U.S. Occupation staff is affected by the fact that there are so many Jews in MacArthur's Headquarters. They are not just antipathetic towards the Imperial Family but seek some pretext to destroy it." (Hirohito—Behind the Myth by Edward Behr, Villard Books, NY, 1989, p. 339.)

The outrageous brutality of the Japanese military towards the peoples it subjugated in East Asia beginning in 1931 should have exposed a far greater number of war criminals than it did. As absurd as it may now sound today, the Japanese political establishment under the leadership of Hirohito was hell-bent on conquest of the entire world and had evolved a vast scheme of introducing chemical and biological warfare, fortuitously cut short by U.S. bombing. Plans were in place to develop atomic weapons. The entire Japanese political establishment, from Hirohito on down, who had absolute veto over any war plans of his ministers, should have been tried for war crimes. That it was not is largely owing to the distorted vision of occupation politics developed by MacArthur and Truman. It was feared that wide-scale war crimes trials incorporating the figure of the Emperor would trigger massive anti-American reaction among the Japanese.

Thus was born the Emperor-as-puppet theory. Though the British reluctantly went along with the charade, the Australians, French, Dutch and Chinese objected vehemently. The war crimes trials, as in Germany, were largely trumped-up affairs, offering all those indicted, including the infamous Tojo, the chance to publicly minimize Hirohito's crucial role in war-making. Though the behavior of Japan in WWII revealed a new high in brutality, the Rising Sun trials were pinpricks compared to the inquisitional madness at Nuremberg.