Is he big enough for suicide? Not by a long shot. It takes guts to remove yourself from this mortal coil and sniveling draft dodgers like Clinton are born gutless.

Clinton is counting on his beloved minorities to keep him in the White House. Ironically a mouthy female member of his favorite minority is causing him the most trouble.

A major player in this disgusting affair is the American Majority. Notwithstanding Clinton’s rotten character, tens of millions of Majority members stand behind him, despite his betrayal of them and despite his tearing off the last shred of dignity from the presidency.

Of all Americans, Clinton is the least deserving of being president. But what else can be expected in an corrupt, moribund democracy like the one we are living in?

Marriage was once a sacred vow. Now it is a hyper-hypocritical arrangement in which a skewed, power-hungry

First Lady “stands by her man,” but only in public.

We are talking about the decline and fall of a once great adventure in nation-building and statesmanship.

Americans get the president they deserve. That is why such a creature as Clinton manages to emerge and defile the social order.

As Clinton is, so is the United States.

The media keep demanding that Clinton make a deeper and more meaningful apology. The act of *felo-de-se* is the most profound apology any pol can make.
Few animals engage in such perversions as pedophilia or sado-masochism. The current politically correct line is that homosexuality is normal—at least as good as heterosexuality. It is now common to read and hear that gay is better. 521

Clinton might recall that any nation that supports and abets terrorism is a terrorist nation. Can you think of any nation you are familiar with that supports and abets terrorism? Think hard. 785

I hear some Negroes are upset that the movie, Saving Private Ryan, does not feature black soldiers. Sigh. Maybe their whining will put a furrow in Spielberg’s brow! 190

Re African Embassy bombings, not one American in 1,000 realizes that we are in a war against a billion Muslims on behalf of Israel. The price of this ignorance is getting higher and higher every year. 301

When I heard about the Swiss plane crash which killed 229, including 137 Americans, many of them UN employees, I thought, wow, the Muslims are sure getting back at us fast! 328

The N.Y. Times represents very powerful interests that have a big stake in a Gore presidency. That the Times is turning on Clinton gives the Veep a head-start. 333

Visibly flushed with anticipation, a Jewess commenting on the Swiss payoff said that some 500,000 Holocaust survivors should collect pronto. Given the normal mortality of people in that age group, if that many survived, shouldn’t that Six Million be revised downward? 118

I’m against investing Social Security money because in no time at all it will be used to promote “diversity.” Doubtless Jesse Jackson will have lots of ideas where to stash the dough! 902

H.L. Mencken said it was impossible to underestimate the intelligence of the average American. He also stated Americans would get the government they de-
The Safety Valve

The End of Racism is a provocative title for a mentally confused book by a man of color, Dinesh D'Souza. Exactly how is this noble goal to be achieved? By recognizing that the problem is black culture, which D'Souza infers can easily be exchanged for something more in tune with the times, something very much like white culture! So, if blacks will only recognize that they should act white, all will be well. Oh, yeah.

Okay, here’s the deal. Set aside a big area where only people of our race will be allowed to vote or to serve in government. We’ll levy taxes, make all the laws. Members of other races can remain—for now—but won’t have any citizenship rights. Is this a white separatist KKK dream? Nope, it’s the deal the Canadian government has just given an Indian tribe in British Columbia.

Canadian subscriber

Apartheid in South Africa is over. So is prosperity. South African blacks are free—free to rot and indulge in anthrophagy.

A recent offering in my alumni magazine showed how playing the race card has gone global. Apparently it is a common technique in those “colorful” bazaars in humid, woggy countries for a merchant to engage a white tourist in a discussion about racism. If the tourist chooses not to buy anything, he is condemned as a racist!

Perhaps the best way to illustrate the true meaning of L’affaire Clinton is to contrast his behavior with that of Martin Luther King Jr. Clinton is accused of propositioning Paula and doing it with Monica. King, by contrast, did it with dozens of white women in hotels across the country and frequently beat them up afterwards. King was an outright fellow traveler and plagiarizer. But he did not oppose Israeli settlements on the West Bank so he did not have to testify before a Grand Jury under penalty of perjury.

The U.S. is a one-party state, but so effectively disguised the public doesn’t realize it. Take issues such as abortion, welfare, handouts to immigrants and bailouts for bad loans to Mexico and Asia. Republicans successfully pretend to differ, but don’t.

Did you see the Clintons yachting about in the sailboat of the “most trusted” man on TV? Uncle Walter Cronkite was in the forefront of inveigling us into the Vietnam War, which we should have stayed 8,000 miles away from. Later he switched his slanted reports and urged us to get out of the war under the most humiliating circumstances. If Cronkite had not been so “trusted,” if he had been mistrusted, as he should have been, hundreds of thousands of Americans might still be alive.

Who was the person who invited Rev. Jesse Jackson to come to the White House and conduct a seance on healing? Not Bill. Not Hillary. It was Chelsea, who is supposed to have had a spiritual streak. She would probably have gotten better advice from Charles Manson.

Over the past year we have been treated to a lot of African-American views on the sinking of the Titanic. Seems the tale is of little consequence to them since there were no blacks on board. I know just how they feel. Whenever I hear about a boatload of Haitians checking into Davy Jones’ locker, I feel the same way.

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Ronald Cohen "touched up" the siege of Fort Pillow

The Atrocity That Wasn’t

Ronald M. Cohen died on April 21, 1998. You probably missed the news. Even if you had heard about his death, it probably didn’t ring a bell. Ronald Cohen was hardly a household name. But his career as a Hollywood screenwriter, bereft as he was of talent, holds a lesson for us.

Cohen began his writing career in the early 60s when he sold a script to Steve McQueen for the Wanted: Dead or Alive TV series. For inexplicable reasons he found the Western genre particularly to his liking. In the late 60s he scripted two forgettable Westerns, Blue and The Good Guys and the Bad Guys. More typical of the filmmaking of his ethnic brethren, Cohen couldn’t resist interracial themes. He wrote the pilot for American Dream, a 1981 TV series that portrayed an upper-middle-class white family moving into a black neighborhood in Chicago. For his artistic labors, he was nominated for an Emmy. The sitcom, however, was short-lived.

Before his death, Cohen was still up to his old tricks. His script for Last Stand at Saber River, a TV movie with Tom Selleck, netted him a Western Heritage Wrangler Award. The film was the highest-rated made-for-cable movie ever. Although this sounds like damning with faint praise, Cohen’s handiwork demands a closer look.

Cohen’s script was based on a 1959 Western novel by Elmore Leonard, who started out writing paperback Westerns before his name became synonymous with modern crime thrillers, a number of which (52 Pickup and Rum Punch) featured realistic, that is to say, unflattering portraits of Negro thugs.

As potboilers go, Last Stand at Saber River is not bad. Unusual for a paperback original almost 40 years old, the book is still in print, probably because of the author’s name-brand status rather than the work’s intrinsic merits. Even in this early effort, Leonard’s craftsmanship is evident, even if it does fall far short of great art. As luck would have it, I was reading the novel at the time the movie showed up on television. This provided me with a rare opportunity to see how the novel had been transformed by a scriptwriter while it was still fresh in my mind.

The story deals with one Paul Cable, a Confederate veteran who returns to the Arizona territory towards the end of the Civil War only to find that his ranch has been commandeered by some Yankee sympathizers. When they refuse to leave, Cable’s only option is to fight. Since he was trained in the art of war by General Nathan Bedford Forrest, he obviously will not go quietly.

In the novel there is no political sermonizing, no Yankee or Reb bias one way or the other. Cable, a devout believer in the Southern cause, gallops east to lend a hand. The teleplay, however, asserts that he deserted his family. A purported child, who died in his absence, is created to instill guilt. The opening chapter of the book specifically mentions wounds to Cable’s hip and thigh. In Cohen’s movie, he has merely been “shot in the butt,” doubtless to symbolize the foolishness of the Southern cause.

Given the widespread cultural illiteracy in America, the name Nathan Bedford Forrest probably doesn’t ring many bells in the minds of the average dolts glued to the tube. But if you’re Ronald Cohen, you can’t resist a chance to “educate” your audience. There was no way Cohen could drag in Forrest’s role as founding father of the Ku Klux Klan because the story takes place before that seminal event. The book implies that Cable couldn’t have had a better teacher than General Forrest. Cohen could not let that pass. Instead, Forrest is described by one of Cohen’s characters as a “murderous son of a bitch,” because of what he did at Fort Pillow where, according to the script, he “executed” 300 Union prisoners, most of them black.

Not being a Civil War buff (my contention is that Reconstruction holds more relevant lessons for contemporary Americans than 19th-century military tactics), I was totally ignorant of Fort Pillow, so I scurried down to the public library to find out what the fuss was about. Not surprisingly, historians exonerate General Forrest from any uncivilized conduct at Fort Pillow.

Originally built by the Confederates in 1861, Fort Pillow was 40 land miles (or 80 river miles) north of Memphis. It was taken by Union forces in 1862 and used as a warehouse. Marauders from the fort regularly set out to pilfer horses and supplies, and persecute Southern civilians in the surrounding area. Of the 557 Union soldiers in the fort, 295 were white, 262 black. A number of the white soldiers were Confederate deserters and Southern unionists (the latter sometimes referred to as Tennessee Tories).

On April 12, 1864, Forrest laid siege to the fort. Thanks to the marksmanship of the Southern riflemen, the Union troops soon found themselves overmatched—even though half the Confederates were recruits of less than four months. Fort Pillow had some heavy guns, but they...
were largely useless against the close-in position of the Confederate troops. At one point Forrest offered his foes the opportunity of an honorable surrender. He was rebuffed. The Confederates attacked again and 20 minutes later the fort was theirs. The final tally of Union casualties was 206 killed, 130 wounded.

The Northern press played up Fort Pillow as the biggest atrocity of the war. The U.S. Congress and the Union Army held investigations of dubious integrity. The testimony was ex parte, often contradictory, and a big chunk of it emanated from illiterate Negroes. Rumors and hearsay were given the weight of gospel. But an atrocity and a villain were necessary, for many Northerners were tired of the war and Lincoln's reelection was far from assured. By characterizing Fort Pillow as a massacre, rather than just another battle, the agit-propers hoped to stir up anti-Southern sympathy. That they had to lie to do so was of little import.

The carnage at Fort Pillow was more the result of Union incompetence than Confederate cruelty. After the commanding officer, Major Lionel Booth, was killed by a rebel sharpshooter, the fort was left in the incapable hands of Major William Bradford, who escaped from the fort during the battle.* As a result of the officer shortage, the Union soldiers suffered from a "who's in charge" syndrome. Outnumbered and in an indefensible position, no one could be found who had the authority to surrender. The Confederates battled on so long as there was any resistance. Finally, mercifully, a Southern soldier cut down the Union flag and the Confederate soldiers ceased firing. There never was a formal surrender on the part of the Union Army.

It didn't take long for the news of the "atrocity" to circulate in the North.

It was said that Forrest slaughtered old folks, women and children. In fact, they had all been evacuated. The only civilians in the fort were volunteer combatants.

It was said that Forrest violated the flag of truce to deploy his men to greater advantage. In fact, his men were already well-positioned and the only troop movements he ordered were to prevent Union gunboats on the Mississippi from landing and disgorging more artillery and infantry during the truce.

It was said that Forrest ordered the slaughter of the Negro troops. In fact, Fort Pillow marked the first major conflict between Negro troops (about half of whom were runaway slaves) and the Confederacy. Needless to say, it was not Forrest's policy to kill blacks. If possible, he would return captured slaves to their owners. Failing that,

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*Major Bradford was later captured—unwounded. After giving his word of honor that he would return after being allowed to attend the burial of his brother, who was killed during the siege, he escaped again. He was captured the next day and shot under mysterious circumstances, perhaps while trying to escape, perhaps in cold blood. As a prominent Tennessee Tory, Bradford received little respect from the Confederate soldiers.

he would put them to work on Confederate public works projects. During the siege the Negroes had imbibed large quantities of whiskey, ale and beer. They taunted the Confederate soldiers in words and gestures (a 19th-century version of trash-talk). Their drunkenness made them easy pickings. Some of the Negroes who managed to flee the fort threw themselves in the river and drowned or were shot while trying to escape.

It was said that Forrest buried Union soldiers alive after the battle. In fact, the Union dead were interred by Union burial details. If perchance they were buried alive, it was not Forrest's doing.

It was said that Forrest burned Negroes alive. After the battle the Confederates did set fire to cabins and tents inside the fort, but the only Negroes in them were already dead.

It was said that Forrest had a policy of inducing Negroes to fight to the death. In fact, individual Negroes would surrender, then pick up their weapons and start fighting again. The Confederates had no choice but to continue the melee.

If Forrest had intended a massacre, it is odd that he would order that the Union wounded be given provisions and medicine. They were evacuated on boats going up river. The prisoners of war—by their own admission—were well treated after the battle.

The complete story of the siege of Fort Pillow is available in much more detail from other sources. The worst source is Ronald Cohen.

The siege itself illustrated Forrest's famous dictum, "War means fighting and fighting means killing." Jews like Cohen always have a hard time coming to grips with this idea—unless the war involves Israel. When we allow someone from that tribe to interpret our own mythology—and that is exactly what the Western genre is—then we deserve what we get. My advice is to read those screen credits carefully and check those writers, directors and producers for suspicious names. Their penchant for spin goes far beyond tales of the Holocaust and anti-racist tracts. Indeed, if it is so important to perpetuate lies about a siege that took place more than 134 years ago, how can we expect to get the truth about more recent events?

Cohen is gone but there are plenty more where he came from. Small wonder the entertainment business is so attractive to Jews. It allows them to combine two of their favorite pastimes: rewriting history and making a financial killing! Such a deal!

JUDSON HAMMOND

For Further Reading

Life of General Nathan Bedford Forrest by John Allan Wyeth, M.D., Morningside Bookshop (Dayton OH), 1975.


General Forrest by Captain J. Harvey Mathes, D. Appleton & Co. (New York, NY), 1902.

Bedford Forrest and His Critter Company by Andrew Lytle, Green Key Press (Seminole FL), 1984.
From Slavery to Freedom, written by John Hope Franklin, was first published in 1947. Since then it has had many revisions and additions. Franklin sought to tell the story of the blacks among us by relying on the "essential facts in the history of the American Negro from his ancient African beginnings down to the present time." To present his case for Negro influence and accomplishment, the author begins with the civilizations of ancient Egypt and Ethiopia. He notes and annotates black history and culture, including the practice of slavery in the African states of Ghana, Songhay, Melle and lesser states. The inhumanity of the white man is extensively discussed in 13 chapters and 250 pages. More of a mythologist than an historian, the author ends his book with a chapter on "The Negro Revolution," in which he details the civil rights struggle and black advancement in the U.S. and in the world.

Franklin wrote that the ancient Egyptians were a mélange of Mediterranean, Semitic and Ethiopian genes. Due to this genetic intermingling and cultural infusion, he feels,

"It is almost impossible to ascribe any feature of the civilization which emerged to any particular group. Subsequent migrations continued and altered the Egyptian character and appearance in favor of the group whose influx was heaviest.

Furthermore, he boldly asseverates, "Homer and other Greek writers regarded the Egyptians as black."

The author realizes that modern historians will "interpret facts as they desire, but they also bear witness to the fact that in all probability Egyptians were a decidedly mixed race with all the variable characteristics that such a group usually possesses." Franklin here is interpreting facts, while ignoring and confusing other realities that would damage his argument. He contends that Negroes (or perhaps off-white hybrids bearing Negro genes) significantly contributed to the advancement of Egyptian civilization. "The constant infiltration of Negroid peoples from the south (Nubia and Ethiopia) and the domination by Negroes of Egypt's political life in its later stages of development cannot be regarded lightly in any final evaluation of the sources of culture and civilization in ancient Egypt."

Arthur Schlesinger, Jr. in his book, *The Disuniting of America*, quotes several experts who doubt the Negro played an essential role in ancient Egypt. One, Egyptologist Dr. Miriam Lichtheim, says such claims are errant nonsense which is being propagated in the American black community about the Egyptians being Nubians and the Nubians being black. The Egyptians were not Nubians, and the original Nubians were not black. Nubia gradually became black because black peoples migrated northward out of central Africa. The "Nile Valley School" is obviously an attempt by American blacks to provide themselves with an ancient history linked to that of the high civilization of ancient Egypt.

Schlesinger goes on to debunk Franklin's claim that Ghana, Songhay and other lesser states were glorious, prosperous nations founded by blacks. They were founded by Arabs and when the blacks took control they became little more than savage hellholes. The "essential facts" Franklin uses to bolster the status of the Negro from "his ancient African beginnings" come under attack, not by a white supremacist but by a minority liberal. Schlesinger reveals Franklin's unalloyed white racism:

"Salvation lies in breaking the white, Eurocentric grip... Europe...is the source of most of the evil in the world anyway and the time is overdue to honor the African contributions to civilization."

The gilding of Negro history by Franklin on the very first pages of his book makes the average reader suspicious of his integrity. His historical accounts are mostly slanted. Interestingly he claims a strong Negro influence
in Mexico which many historians prefer to ignore. He writes, “More than 60,000 Negroes entered Mexico during the first century of conquest” and many more were to come later. The Negroes mixed with the whites and Indians so completely that they were no longer a distinct population component by the year 1800. Today, the modern Mexican frequently has as much black as white blood.

By the mid-1500s Indians were nearly extinct in the West Indies. As early as 1503, African slaves were being imported to replace the Indians, though the importation of black slaves to Mexico is not discussed. Since Columbia, Peru, and Brazil received thousands of African slaves, why leave out Mexico?

Negroes fought in the Revolutionary War on both sides, often receiving their freedom after the war. By 1790 there were 59,000 free Negroes. In the next two decades they almost doubled. By 1810 the number of freedmen started to dwindle and by 1860 there was a crisis concerning the manumission of slaves. Whites were becoming increasingly anxious about the no-win situation of Africans in America. Once freed, these unwanted, disenfranchised blacks were sometimes required to leave their home state. In the years before the outbreak of the Civil War there were 488,000 freed blacks! Franklin wrote:

After the Civil War most of the newly freed blacks went from slavery to peonage. Most whites could accept black freedom, but many whites were adamantly opposed to black citizenship, voting rights and economic enfranchisement. As one white Southerner stressed, “the ex-slave was not a free man; he was a free Negro.”

Franklin ignores unflattering black characterizations. His blatant omissions are exasperating. Concerning the Haitian Revolution of 1791, he states that the uprising “in its magnitude and intensity demonstrated that the Negroes’ determination to secure freedom and equality” was so strong that they went out and “killed their white masters.” Murder, rape and torture more accurately describe the fate of the French planters. Blacks murdered and tortured white men, forced white women to prostitute themselves and drank blood out of the skulls of murdered white children. These horrific details Franklin obviously considers superfluous in his account of events in Haiti.

The Haitian Revolution and the possible spread of slave revolts caused Napoleon to sell Louisiana to the U.S. Franklin points out that Americans were aware and afraid of the potential spread of revolution from the former French colony. However he fails to mention that Yankee traders were trading with the Haitian revolutionaries and supplying them with instruments of war. Once again, to make a dollar, the Yankee trader demonstrates his eagerness to trade with a potential adversary.

The sexual exploitation of female slaves by their masters was chronicled thoroughly by Franklin. He writes that some race mixture resulted from “the association of Negro men and white women, but this was only a small percent of the total.” Later he changes his tune, “The practice of white women mixing with Negro men was fairly widespread during the colonial period and had not entirely ceased by 1865.” Ironically he criticized the renegade white men for not being resolute racists. Most historians admit that a significant mulatto population (between 10%-20% of slave population) was produced by male master-female slave couplings.

Franklin confronts white racism in an almost matter-of-fact manner. To him American history is essentially a history of white supremacy and the oppression of blacks. He calmly reports that until recently white supremacy was so firmly entrenched in the U.S. that few Negroes dared to criticize it, let alone take forceful measures against it.

White racists, according to Franklin, attribute black ascendency to special rights “conferred by government, not by God, nature or heritage.” The Founding Fathers intended the U.S. to be a white society. They did not reserve civil rights or citizenship for nonwhites. African slaves were a quick fix for the labor shortages of a burgeoning nation. In 1860 Abraham Lincoln conceded that the presence of slavery makes “toleration and protection a necessity.” In 1998 the federal government expects whites to tolerate the special minority status of blacks, a status the government coddles and protects. Franklin conveniently omits mentioning the recent black social plague that has ruined America’s bigger cities. Despite tremendous help from the government, blacks have brought illegitimacy, sloth, disease, drugs and crime to almost every urban neighborhood.

I wonder if Franklin is pleased that the Negro has Uncle Sam’s iron boot planted firmly on the neck of the white man?
Firsthand Report on Homelessness

After a jolt to career and family that occurred over a decade ago, I strongly considered spending the rest of my life as a Franciscan. St. Francis was my favorite saint and his helpfulness to the poor was an inspiration. Setting in among Franciscans in Philadelphia seemed a logical step to take. A copy of the Great Judgment scene in the Gospel According to St. Matthew stimulated me to take a literal view of feeding the hungry, clothing the naked and sheltering the homeless. When St. Francis responded to the command to renew the church, he literally painted and repaired an abandoned chapel. There was more to renewal, he learned, than mere cosmetics when nobody changed as a result of his hard work. I remembered this episode from his life as I noted that my efforts did not seem to affect the long term condition of the poor with whom I worked. Also, it did not take long for me to realize that I could not devote my life to a way of life established over 700 years ago.

So I traveled across the country and settled into the Catholic Worker movement in San Diego. For several years I spent a month every fall living and working with this lay movement on the fringe of Catholicism. In summer I went to the northwest to work beside migrants in the orchards.

All in all, I have worked and stayed in over 100 homeless shelters, the bulk of them run by independent Baptists, several by Catholics and a few by other denominations. Here and there I found shelters run solely by governmental agencies, though my experience with them has been so universally unpleasant that I have dismissed them from my mind. Just two blocks away from where I am writing today is a "tent city" shelter run by the city of Fort Lauderdale. The conditions in such places equal the most squalid of Third World country refugee centers. Phoenix and Las Vegas, which once had them, have closed their tent cities.

While I have not yet had to stay at the local Fort Lauderdale tent city, I have eaten there on several occasions. Volunteers usually bring a nutritious meal, but the conditions prevailing at the center are both unsanitary and unsafe. In six or seven visits I have seen: (1) a man emerge seriously bloodied from a knife fight; (2) two policemen, ten feet away from where I stood in a food line, pointing their revolvers at a man just arrested; (3) an actual raid on the food supply when about 15 men who saw it about to run out before they were fed attacked the table and ran off with all the edibles. At this tent city, incidentally, there are no barriers between places where men and women sleep on cots or on the ground. Last evening one of the young men at the Salvation Army commented: "Tonight is my last night here. Tomorrow night I will have to go over to the tent city. It's nothing but an open-air crack house."

Fort Lauderdale's tent city did not exist five years ago when I spent a winter here. Apparently a permanent facility on the edge of the city will replace it next year. Meanwhile many homeless men and women are more desperate than ever and the downtown community continues to suffer from the problems that homeless people bring with them.

Several years after I first began to experience and write about homelessness, nothing has really changed. I did not set out to start a reform movement for the homeless, but I did persist for several years in trying to alter local policy here and there. It is time for me to summarize my thoughts:

The primary cause of homelessness is the decay of the American family. It took many hours of conversation years ago to make the observation that a large number of homeless men had never met their biological fathers. It was common to hear: "My dad died before I was born" or "My dad left my mother before I was born."

The categories that homeless men fit most often are: (a) fatherless; (b) convicted felon; (c) persistent delinquent; (d) veteran of the armed forces.

The categories that homeless women fall into most often are: (a) unstable family background; (b) antisocial behavior; (c) mental illness. Almost every homeless center in which I have stayed has been for men only, so my observations about homeless women are not as extensive as they should be. However, I have enough experience with homeless women to make the statements in the above paragraph with some confidence.

Drug and alcohol use is epidemic among the homeless. I have heard several men less than thirty-five say they smoked marijuana for the first time with their parents.

Most homeless people who beg for money use the donated funds to purchase drugs, especially alcohol, marijuana and crack cocaine.

Homeless people are almost always a problem for the communities in which they hang out. Begging hurts local businesses as customers begin to shop in the suburbs. Homeless people also create sanitation problems.

Most centers for the homeless are equipped only to perpetuate homelessness. The other day a man at the Sal-
viation Army told me he was going back to Jacksonville where there were three shelters among which he could rotate. Consequently every night of the month he could have a bed.

Most homeless centers are church-related. Many offer regular religious programs, some of which can be quite effective. However, gospel-preaching alone does not lead to changed lives among the homeless unless the gospel-preacher is a genuine gospel-practitioner. In those centers where the Bible is thumped most heavily, I have noted a high correlation with embezzlement. The result is not conversion among the homeless but bitterness.

About 90% of homeless men with whom I have worked have been good workers. Because many use their pay to procure chemicals for their addictions, a lot of them only work briefly at jobs. Volunteer work in centers, if justly supervised, results in improvements in behavior as homeless people see themselves having added self-worth by being of assistance to others.

Of the more than 100 homeless centers I have passed through during the past decade, I only know of one that has a record of permanently withdrawing homeless men from the streets.

The above comments are not encouraging but I am not entirely discouraged. Perhaps a problem must mature like a ripe boil before it can be healed. I once found inspiration in the life and ways of St. Francis and still do. But these are different times. We live under different circumstances and something different must be tried.

Marv's Speedy Rehab

Whoever said, "No Jew is ever completely read out of the Jewish community, no matter what he does," needs to be given a medal. A mere 10 months after pleading guilty to an indecent assault charge, sex predator Marv Albert was rehired by the Madison Square Garden Network. For big bucks he will anchor a nightly radio sports show and do a play-by-play of New York Knicks games. The toupeed telecaster, who gave new meaning to the term, "back-biter," after nibbling on his former girlfriend and forcing her to perform oral sex, was fired from NBC as recently as last September, the same month he resigned from MSG. Proving once again that Jews can literally do anything in this country and still be welcomed back with open arms, Dave Checketts, president and CEO of Madison Square Garden, treated Albert as if he had gone on an extended fishing trip. "Hey, Marv's family," Checketts, who really meant tribe, gushed, "We're ready to come back and we didn't even bite anybody.

I think we're going to get tremendous support. I think people are going to rally around him. How long do we have to hold some people out...and punish them? It's not our right. He's ready to come back.

Pardon me for mentioning this, Dave, but aren't you one of those who say, "Never forgive and never forget?" How long do we have to hold some people out? The Germans apparently forever! Punish Marv, Dave? Ten months at home is punishment? How about members of the Klan, Dave? Do they get a chance to come back? And let's not forget Instaurationists. We're ready to come back and we didn't even bite anybody.

What about me, Dave, and millions more like me who don't believe in interracial marriage and minority hegemony? Do we get to come back, too? Are we gonna get some of that "tremendous support," love and forgiveness you're overflowing with? Cause honest, Dave, all we do is feel a certain way and think a certain way, not act a certain way, certainly not like a guy who behaves like a sex-starved chimp.

But I guess all this is just tilting at windmills, isn't it, Dave? We're talking here about selective punishment and selective reward, selective forgiveness and selective rehiring. Special privileges for special people. Forgive and forget when it suits ya, right Dave?

Marvelous Marv, by the way, had already made his comeback at the request of the NBA. He had recently narrated part of the Chicago Bulls championship video. Bear in mind he received a smattering of criticism just a few months ago following a series of interviews in which he tried desperately to assume the status of victim (sound familiar?). He lashed out repeatedly at his victim, saying she had put him through a "nightmare." Although a charge of forcible sodomy was dropped, Marv seemed almost totally unrepentant for his crimes. He admitted to a "great deal of anger" over the episode, probably because he lied his head off in court and was visibly embarrassed when the prosecution brought in incontrovertible evidence that he had done the foul deeds. This forced him to plead "guilty," a word that an egomaniac like Albert isn't at all familiar with.

Marv took a walk, as we all bloody well knew he would. In this Nation of Litigation, Jews seldom lose. Look for a sympathetic made-for-TV-movie sometime next spring, with the final shot showing Marv (played by Seinfeld?) happily back at "work" in the broadcast booth, smiling into the camera and giving the "thumbs up" sign. Special privileges for special people, eh Dave? Big guy, Marv! Welcome back already!

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After Pluralism, Multiculturalism

Pluralism is one of several alien doctrines imposed on nonvigilant U.S. citizens shortly after WWII. Until that time, it was taken for granted that monoculturalism was historical, constitutional and legal. New immigrants were, in some cases, even coerced to conform to the folkways and mores of the American-born population.

Sometime after WWII, the doctrine of pluralism began to take hold. We were taught that at least two cultures could co-exist in the U.S., each equally respectable and equally justified. A radical idea at the time, it was shoved down the throats of Americans by elites. Much vilification and name-calling were heaped upon those who didn’t acquiesce.

There has never been a thoughtful and genuine debate in America as to whether it should be a pluralistic society. Today, books and articles claim that pluralism is part of the Constitution, part of the “tapestry” that describes and defines what it is to be an American.

Pluralism is not to be found in the Constitution, not found in pre-WWII American history.

Pluralism inevitably mutates into multiculturalism. There is no drawing the line at the number of cultural divisions within a society. Once it has been intellectually or ideologically accepted that a social order can adapt to and afford two cultures, the demand will soon call for more cultural divisions.

Multiculturalism is governed by certain laws which allow members of self-defined groups to name themselves, develop the group’s language and identify the group’s needs and values—all with no reference to the culture, needs and values of the nation.

The laws of multiculturalism dictate an on-going progression in refining and defining of subgroups, as they move to multinationalism.

The push towards multinationalism is enhanced by the efforts of would-be autocrats seeking to rule an empire or an authoritarian state, instead of simply serving in public office a republican or democratic state. These would-be tyrants encourage multiculturalism and multinationalism because both are handy tools for achieving highly centralized state power. The social discord that arises from both multiculturalism and multinationalism guarantees support for a strong executive branch.

Multinationalism has taken many forms in history. It can lead to so-called ethnostates, where African Americans might form one or more countries exclusively for themselves or where an Aztlan might be carved out of Southern California.

The irony of the flowering of multiculturalism into multinationalism is that many of the advocates of multiculturalism claim to be hostile to the concepts of nationhood.

Somehow it is not felt necessary to disclose in a public forum that multinationalism assumes the existence of many nations, many borders and many identity cards.

The widespread acceptance of jury nullification is evidence of the spread of multinationalism. The uniform application of the law suffers most from the shift from monoculturalism to multinationalism.

Law is an outgrowth of culture, notwithstanding the Prattlings of pundits who believe law is simply a collection of words. Only the blind can fail to see that multiculturalism and multinationalism will establish different laws for members of different cultures.

Every great empire (Roman, Ottoman, Hapsburg) featured both multiculturalism and multinationalism.

Frequently, multiculturalism and multinationalism are adopted for the express purpose of promoting egalitarianism.

Multiculturalism inevitably leads to multinationalism because the former engenders unrest, discontent and misunderstandings.

Every menacing phrase and scandalous accusation uttered by Bill Clinton towards and about European Americans ought to make them confront the ominous fact that it will be their rights which will be most quickly abrogated when multiculturalism has fully flowered into multinationalism.

European Americans must promptly and lawfully respond to the pressures of multinationalism in North America before it is too late.

The project of restoring the Republic and reinstating the inclusive Constitution continues to appeal to many European Americans, but they haven’t had much success to date in understanding that the ongoing campaign of slander by the dominant media/corporate/entertainment culture has had serious negative consequences for our people.

Nothing short of a major war will reverse the ideological pressures towards multinationalism. A new monocultural society arising from a major war would not favor Eu-
European Americans. At a minimum, we need to build and develop structures that will serve us when multinationalism flourishes in North America. Some suggestions:

Form an anti-defamation watchdog group that reacts firmly and quickly to any vilification of European Americans, Christians, their values or their institutions.

Imagine and draft a new Mayflower Compact describing the limits and nature of the European-American community after the final destruction of the inclusive Constitution by multiculturalism and multinationalism.

Build welfare organizations for famine times when European Americans will be required to stand at the end of public bread lines.

Establish a national or continental policy-making council buttressed on and limited to a Swiss-style political system that rebuffs takeover, subversive and infiltration attempts by self-loathing European Americans.

Document and implement the framework for an educational system that will teach European-American children knowledge, skills and respect for the values and traditions of their community, instead of the self-hatred now taught them on a daily basis in and out of school.

As European Americans become conscious of the need to fit into the inevitable North American multinationalism, it is imperative that the work progress with the greatest transparency and dignity.

While the Constitution has been reviled and transformed to serve elitists’ interests, we European Americans still possess the gift of establishing structures of governance through documents like the Mayflower Compact and the Declaration of Independence. No other group has ever done it better.

We just haven’t figured out how to give our political structures the stability and solidity that the Swiss managed to implement in establishing the world’s second oldest republic. Maybe the next time we can get it right!

The Moneyfication of Sports

As one whose feelings about spectator sports has evolved considerably downward since my unsophisticated youth, I was pleased to see an article in U.S. News and World Report (July 13, 1998) to the effect that big-time professional sports are in financial trouble. The gist of the article, “Big League Troubles,” by Dan McGraw, is that fewer and fewer fans now attend the games.

Since professional sports is a multibillion-dollar business that has a substantial impact on the financial welfare of the cities where the games are held, there is considerable concern as to why attendance is becoming ever skimpier. A possible explanation is that people are turned off by the hyper-commercialization. As McGraw writes:

Across America, more and more fans seem to be concluding that they matter less and less to the major sports leagues. Many of them are also disgusted with what they read in sports pages, which often resemble the financial section—if not a police blotter. A basketball player who says $103 million isn’t enough pay. A football player who punches his pregnant girlfriend. Hockey players who trash their dorm room after the Olympics. A baseball player who claims he can’t live on $1.6 million a year.

Beneath the disenchantment may be the subconscious realization that the sky-high salaries are being paid to low-IQ physical freaks to play boys’ games. The resentment grows as they see these players, when their careers are over, becoming drug dealers or taking mundane jobs indicative of their real economic worth.

Another reason for fans’ leaving the sports arenas is the ever increasing cost of tickets. This year a family of four had to pay $214.28 to attend an NBA game; an NFL game, $221.17; an NHL game, $228.39. This, according to McGraw, is about 30% of the average household’s weekly earnings. Major league baseball games cost $114.82 for one game, about 16% of the family’s weekly earning. The costs cover tickets, parking, refreshments and souvenirs.

These astronomical expenses are keeping out more and more of the core group of professional sports boosters. “The middle-income and lower-income fans are being priced out of the games,” says Andrew Zimbalist, professor of economics at Smith College. “Upper-income fans can afford to go to the games, but [they] tend not to be as diehard in their support as their middle- and lower-income counterparts.”

What is the great attraction of these competitive games? The answer is simple. They provide a comparatively harmless, vicarious release for our aggressive instincts.

Many centuries ago this innate part of our personalities led some of our brighter ancestors to realize that continuous fighting made life much more difficult than it need be. So these more intelligent citizens pledged not to prey on one another, which made it possible to exist in relative safety. Most people prospered under this arrangement. They called it civilization. Unfortunately beneath this veneer of civility and cooperation lurks the ever present beast of aggression, ready to spring and attack. Without wars and fighting, we were presented with another problem: boredom.

The Romans in order to control their populace came up with the most elaborate games in history. For complexity and magnitude they have never been equaled. Today’s Olympics are the closest modern counterpart. Can you imagine creating a lake, putting warships on it and then having hundreds of men fight to the death merely for entertainment? It boggles the imagination!

The Romans also distributed food to the masses. Thus the expression “bread and games.” Our welfare programs and TV sports fulfill the same functions. So even if major league sports are sagging, I’m sure the games will go on. Maybe if attendance gets too bad, the promoters can stage naval battles. Something like that is already going on in Las Vegas.
Straight Talk About Wiggers

Having returned from sabbatical after escaping, at least for a time, the increasing insanity of the minority-dominated inner cities, I was assaulted by a phenomenon which more than any other blanketed the media during the late spring and early summer.

In the peaceful rural and white areas of the country there have been several episodes of pubescent white boys taking weapons into schools and shooting their classmates and teachers. These tragic events were met with bewilderment and sadness in the white community.

In the minority community and in the media there was the obligatory shedding of crocodile tears. But behind this facade was a near jubilant and condescending tone. "See," many blacks essentially said, "we told you so. Those white devils are the real purveyors of violence and hate. We knew it all along."

Liberal groups sat in round-table discussions and made pseudo-scientific analyses about the culture of violence in white America, especially in the American South. The comments were in this vein:

Those whites are still causing trouble. We just don't understand why. After all, we crushed them over a hundred years ago in the Civil War. We burned their homes and crops, raped their women and left them a decimated and bleeding land. We subjected the survivors to years of official Reconstruction and many more decades of unofficial economic pillage. We sent in federal troops and hordes of lawyers when they foolishly resisted integration. Now you can well understand why our actions were justified.

Gun control advocates recommended disarming the people. Federal police advisors said the schools needed tighter security and more metal detectors. Various psychologists, counselors and sociologists, most displaying Dr. before their foreign-sounding last names, advocated the establishment of training camps for youngsters at risk. Removing children from the evil influence of their bigoted parents and placing them in multicultural re-education camps was a popular topic.

Many of us, including this writer, were puzzled and perplexed by these events until additional bits of important information leaked out amid the media and minority hand-wringing fest.

First one killer, then another, and another, were found to have been gangster-rap music devotees. At last a common thread was being developed. Not coincidentally as their devotion to the black, inner-city gangster lifestyle was revealed, media coverage dried-up. Ambulance-chasing lawyers and the ideologically motivated doctors switched their yammering to something else.

So all-pervasive has the silence become that the only available source of information is the underground press. Assisted in their efforts by patriotic law enforcement professionals who, having compiled intelligence on all these cases, investigators noted one overlooked and unifying similarity. All the perpetrators, despite their myriad and diverse psychological abnormalities, were Wiggers!

What is a Wigger? For the uninitiated he is a pathetic, young, primarily adolescent white kid who adopts the dress, mannerisms and lifestyle of inner-city blacks. Children such as these generally outgrow this media-inspired form of adolescent rebellion as they mature, although evidence suggests that at least in a psychological and emotional sense such young people are subject to a slowed or retarded maturation process. Perhaps as a result of the drug usage endemic to this lifestyle, perhaps because such lifestyles are supposedly a celebration of freedom, the freedom from responsibility achieved in this sort of perpetual adolescence is palpable. As a result many never reach a state of emotional adulthood.

This is not surprising given the population group upon which they chose to model their lifestyle. Such counter-culture groups are generally lower in intelligence than even the mean of their own race. Having incredibly short time horizons and little if any ability to learn from experience, they lack the capability to defer gratification. This shorter than average time to puberty, plus higher levels of hormones are not only tied to sexual awakening but to general aggression.

Is it then any surprise that such deviant young people would also adopt the mindless violence associated with their media-promoted idols? Is it any wonder, any cause for surprise that such persons would adopt a criminal lifestyle?

The murderous delinquents in question were, or wanted to be, associated with inner-city gang culture. Paraphernalia found in their homes and statements made to police indicate how thoroughly the kids had been indoctrinated.

This inner-city gang culture is a subculture whose lifestyle is a riotous glorification of drugs, rape and violence. It is an animalistic array of predatory gangs whose highest calling in life is seemingly to land on death row. Indeed, one of the organizations (owned by a Hollywood conglomerate) that markets music and videos for these gangster-rap groups is actually incorporated under the name Death-Row Records.

One can make an increasingly good case for independent cultural development for minorities. Even knowing
full well that this culture, such as it is, will inevitably lead to a brutish and terror-ridden society. It is frankly no longer (and in hindsight probably has never been) in our best interests to try to bring civilization to the savages, to make, as it were, the proverbial silk purse out of a sow’s ear.

With the era of imposed white guilt coming to an end, combined with, or perhaps necessitated by, our own very real struggle for resources and survival, altruistic but self-defeating egalitarian schemes, never economically viable, are no longer morally justified. However it is another thing altogether when we continue to allow the media to instill in our children the belief that white civilization is the root of all evil, that any culture is preferred to that of those evil racist dead white males.

The media shoulder a considerable contributing re-