Instauration.

VOL. 23, NO. 12

NOVEMBER 1998

The Monica Mess May Force a Cleanup

The ongoing scandal enveloping the White House has produced a number of effects, some healthy and some painful. In the painful department we count the spectacle of the U.S. again becoming an object of ridicule, if not stunned disbelief, in the eyes of the world at large. This nuclear bimbo explosion has left even the most primitive African tribesmen and desert nomads shaking their heads in befuddled wonder at the strange goings-on of white people.

It is deeply embarrassing to watch the galumphing yokel president (and a fellow Southerner of sorts) stagger and reel through the American political scene, fly open to the wind, tongue lolling out of his mouth, un-



appealing substances plastered hither and yon. A District of Columbia crack addict has more natural dignity and decency than this amazing bounder.

Clinton and his gang have turned out to be even more corrupt, incompetent, treasonous and degenerate than any of us imagined. But all is not doom and gloom.

The Monica debacle has given the American people a priceless opportunity to smoke the enemy out of his lair. The men and women defending Clinton should be marked well. They are the domestic enemy, the alien Fifth Column, the anti-Americans. When the inevitable confrontation develops, we now know who will be in charge of the other side beyond a shadow of a doubt. The incredible statements made in public by these *Untermenschen* will serve us well in the years ahead.

Once Clinton is out of power, either through resignation, impeachment or after having crawled through the sewer pipe of Washington politics to the

end of his term in office, the decent men and women in the Dept. of Justice (believe it or not, there are still a few) will take grim pleasure in hauling confederates of an ex-President before the bar of justice to answer for their numerous treasonous acts, felonies and high crimes. Think the scandals thus far are vomitous? Wait till Janet Reno is no longer calling the shots and the hidden Instaurationists in the government (there are more than you think) start flexing their muscles.

As pleasant as it is to contemplate maniacs such as James Carville, Rahm Emanuel, and all the rest behind bars, there is another sobering lesson to be gleaned from all this. It is the state of the American Majority.

I am not a big believer in polls. Almost all major U.S. polling orgs are firmly in the hands of you know who. There is no doubt in my mind that the polls presented to the public as "nonpartisan" and "scientific" are somewhat cooked.

But this is not the point. The point is that, regardless of what the polls say, a large minority of the American Majority continues to support Clinton. That the blacks, Jews and others support him comes as no surprise. That any white could do so is proof of how far gone we are as a people.

Ladies and gentlemen, there is dire and terrible work ahead for all of us. In the kind of conflict we are entering, the first order of business is always to clean up one's own camp. Ours resembles the Augean stables and we are short more than one Hercules. No matter. The work will be done. Let nobody shrink from the task at hand.

N.B. FORREST



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

□ It pleases me to hear news commentators use the phrase, "Judeo-Christian." It reveals exactly where many of the ideas and ideals of Christianity originated. I suppose it is too much to hope that someday they will start saying "Judeo-Communist."

631

785

□ Remember during the last decade when left-of-center pundits asserted that Ronald Reagan was the embodiment of an era of greed, selfishness and materialism? Notice that they have been loath to make the connection between Bill Clinton and an age of decadence, corruption and cupidity?

□ I was (am) not alone in the agony of defeat. It is so important that I know that a group of people (no matter how few) are in my belief camp. My compadres, my fellow believers. Instauration has provided me with an education on race, history and philosophy which I could never have gleaned elsewhere.

111

□ We have been told that the Ken Starr investigation is costing too much, something like \$40 million. Cruise missiles cost \$1.2 million per.

302

□ The U.S. has added 40 million people to the American population in the last 18 years. How many of them do you think

Instauration

is published 12 times a year by Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc. Box 76, Cape Canaveral, FL 32920

> Annual Subscription \$35 (third class) \$45 (first class) \$48 Canada \$50 foreign (surface) \$67 foreign (air)

Single copy price \$3, postpaid Magazine is mailed in plain white envelope

Wilmot Robertson, editor

Make checks payable to Howard Allen. Florida residents, please add 6% sales tax.

Third-class mail is not forwarded. Advise change of address well in advance. ISSN 0277-2302 ©1998 Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc. are of the mindset of the Founding Fa-thers?

130

□ The joy I have is that Clinton, who has done more for Jews than anyone, has finally been brought down by a Jewess. I love it!

668

□ Bo Gritz, 59, darling of the Libertarian Party, was found with a self-inflicted gunshot wound in the chest. He supposedly was distraught over his 40-year-old wife (his third) of 24 years filing for divorce. Seems strange to me that someone with his background and war experience dealing with guns couldn't manage to kill himself. One shot to the head should have done it. Is this more of his grandstanding and/or a ploy to get his wife to return to the fold?

566

□ Instauration mentions *Gone With the Wind* from time to time. Both the book and the film are on the saccharin side. Practically forgotten is the source of the title—Ernest Dowson's sterling poem:

I have forgot much, Cynara! gone with the wind,

Flung roses, roses riotously with the throng, Dancing, to put thy pale, lost lilies out of mind;

But I was desolate and sick of an old passion,

Yea, all the time, because the dance was long:

I have been faithful to thee, Cynara! in my fashion.

722

□ The true path to transcendental bliss is revisionist history. Nothing restores good feeling like doubt and skepticism.

340

□ We're making progress. TV panel discussions with more than four people now require the presence of at least one Gentile.

355

□ Racial/gender quotas? Not if you call it "affirmative action." "Stereotypes" are always impermissible. Slander straight white men as much as you wish, that's not a stereotype but an axiom.

805

□ Some uncomfortable truths are being said about Israel in reaction to our "war

against terrorism." CNN Middle East correspondent Peter Bergen, when not shouted down by Jewish pundits, has pointed out that one man's terrorist is another's freedom fighter, that our blank-check backing of Israel is the main reason Muslims hate us. The last thing the Chosen want is for this to get out.

400

□ If Clinton were caught robbing a convenience store, his approval rating among blacks would hit 99%. With Clinton before them as an example, blacks could say that whites are no better than they are.

113

□ Tel Aviv is about 2,300 miles from Nairobi, yet the Israelis were there in a flash to help out after the Cruise missile strikes. A peculiar bond between certain "Americans" and "Jews." Wonder what the Jews will charge for these services?

250

□ Kenneth Starr is married to a Jewish girl from Scarsdale (NY). I bet the Clintonites almost choked on that one. It puts a kind of different light on Ken, doesn't it? One of his half-Jewish children is attending Stanford along with Chelsea. Sticky situation all around.

255

□ The original black and white film *Great Expectations* greatly impressed me as a boy. I was tempted to give up on the recent remake when the dialogue began

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with a dozen "f" words. Towards the end the convict says, "I made bullshit money." Just what is that? A lot? A little? A few fine films are made today, but if you want to see how the art of cinema has deteriorated, watch this film.

922

□ Secretary of State Madeleine Albright justifies our bombing Sudan and Afghanistan citing the right to self-defense in Article 51 of the UN charter. Wonder if it also applies to Palestinians.

558

□ Everyone has lied at one time or another, but Clinton did it under oath, a distinction the lib-mins ignore. Bill's sex was consensual they say. With Paula Jones? Kathleen Willie?

802

□ It is not necessary for me to write an original letter to a government official in order to get his attention. Years of experience prove that they respond to photocopied articles from Instauration. This saves me considerable time and allows me to get the word out faster and further.

775

□ Jews are desperately trying to sell tours to Jerusalem. They need those tourist dollars. If I were a Christian, there are a lot of places I would go before choosing Jerusalem. The Jews, by the way, have about as much claim to the place as I have!

785

□ Remember when presidential chum Vernon Jordan spoke to the press after his grand jury testimony? His dear friend Bill assured him there was nothing improper in his relationship with Monica. Jordan was only one of the many Bill lied to, but only a couple seemed to mind. He was there to greet Clinton at Martha's Vineyard.

920

□ In the near future will the phrase "Banned in Canada" attain the same coinage that "Banned in Boston" used to have?

752

□ Jews expect their input to have equal or greater weight than the Majority's. They flatter themselves with boasts of their brilliance, talent, righteousness and knowledge. However, networking, copying, stealing, self-promotion and the power of the purse have hoisted them to the top of the dung heap called society. They try to shape us into a lesser image of themselves—materialistic, soulless, analytical, evil. We are to feel their pain and neglect our own.

347

□ So Monica Lewinsky thought she had a chance to be the next Mrs. Clinton! Goes to show you that all Jews aren't smart! 224

□ The Mark McGwire/Sammy Sosa homerun contest was the only such head to head contest I can recall where the white guy got more attention than the black guy.

424

□ With impeachment hearings on the "event horizon," it now becomes crystal clear why the Democrats have strategically positioned so many Negroes (5) and Jews (6 or 7) on the House Judiciary Committee.

787

□ The Holocaust cannot be denied or criticized though Christianity is constantly minimized and besmirched.

711

Modern Israel has not known real peace. Take away U.S. military backing and it will soon know eternal peace. 471

□ I think Howard Stern should be handed over to members of the Taliban. Only they would know what to do with him. 113

□ Defenders of Clinton say that having oral sex and lying about it is not an impeachable offense. They believe he should stay in office because he hasn't committed treason or endangered national security. But what do you call allowing the State Dept. to issue an export license for the transfer of top secret satellite technology to China?

311

□ Two generations ago homosexuality was virtually universally regarded as a perverse personality disorder. Sodomy is still a felony in 14 states, but most opinion makers consider this deplorable bigotry. Incest, polygamy and pedophilia today are still where homosexuality was back then. Who decides these things? Not the people. Who decides when yesterday's perversion becomes tomorrow's alternative lifestyle?

333

□ Nation editor Katrina Van den Huevel explained on TV that Linda Tripp is hated because, "Women dislike women who betray their friends." Is she inferring that women love presidents who betray their wives!

038

□ Senator Patrick Moynihan, who likes to pretend he is an intellectual, states that "ethnicity" broke up the Soviet Union. I wonder then, why increased ethnic diversity is going to do wonders for us.

855

□ I'm accustomed to a full-page article on some aspect of the Holocaust every other day in the N.Y. Times. The aftermath of events over 50 years ago rates far more coverage and headlines than many of today's happenings.

100

□ "The innate genetic superiority of [whites]. . . ." A chain is only as strong as its weakest link. No group has ever excelled as the white race has, but it is all being destroyed by the blind spot of self-destructiveness.

110

□ Oklahoma recently voted a dead woman into a state primary election run-off. If people can't tell right from wrong about Clinton, how can they be expected to distinguish the living from the dead?

799

□ Fun to watch the painful, "Yes, but" contortions feminists must go through, defending their hero Bill.

960

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Clintongate: A Principled Dissent

hat, exactly, is the Majority's stake in Clintongate (to use one of the more antiseptic names for the affair)? At first the answer seems obvious. Here's a President who has truckled to the minorities at every turn, even while dallying and diddling with a variety of women. He has funded his campaigns with foreign lucre, raised illegally. He's proved himself—and more than proved himself—a liar, a cheat, a sneak, you name it. And now his presidency is foundering, even if he isn't impeached.

Majority members who have heeded the "All aboard!" for the Rush Limbaugh express have, in the tumult, lost sight of Clinton's actual offenses. They may think they haven't, but in effect by lowering the focus to the President's sexual torts and private parts, they let Clinton's real crimes and misdemeanors—the ones that he'll probably never have to answer for—slip into oblivion.

America's chief herald and chief executive of its transition to nonwhite status, the fawningest "friend of Israel" who has ever occupied the Oval Office, the most powerful exponent of unchecked non-European immigration in all the land, tireless appointer and promoter of blacks, Hispanics and other unqualified candidates to positions they don't deserve, enthusiastic champion of feminism and gay rights. Clinton has been all of these, and more.

Yet while you may hear disparaging words about "femi-Nazis" from Rush, you won't hear a whisper about the racial issue—which in its various forms and guises is

at this point in the Majority's fortunes the only issue-from Limbaugh or any of his media cronies, nor from the Republicans and conservatives they lionize. Many of these would exuberantly replace Clinton and his equally poisonous Vice President by President Colin Powell and Vice President Joe Lieberman, the Orthodox Jewish Senator from Connecticut, who just happens to be a Democrat.



Why, then, given

Our next President?

who's driving the anti-Clinton bus, and what their motives are and aren't, do so many of us seem to buy into the fevered anti-Clinton animus?

"Character," comes the noble-minded answer. We

must oppose Clinton because—on top of his having sold out what's left of the white race in America over and over again—he has demonstrated bad character by being fellated by a Beverly Hills Jewess in the sanctity of the Oval Office and by pawing job-seeking Virginia matrons.

Sorry, but Moriarty's not buying the argument of Bill Clinton's especially evil character, judged against that of his fellow American politicians. (Strange to say, nobody except his wife seems to be vending publicly the notion of Clinton's good character at the moment.)

Let's look at the several interpretations of Clinton's exceptional moral turpitude currently in vogue. One maintains that Clinton is a habitual liar and sneak—what our Anglophile grandfathers used to call a bounder—as evidenced by his lawyerlike facility in evading military service as a youth, by his claim to have smoked, but not inhaled, marijuana, and his many more recent whoppers. A variant of this theory of Clinton's character deficiency has the President a "psychopath," a victim of "anti-social personality disorder" or whatever the currently approved clinical terminology is for one whose habitual relations with his fellow humans extend no further than cultivating and using them for his personal advantage, lawful or otherwise.

The difficulty with the bounder theory is that it fails signally as to uniqueness. Both major parties are currently populated by a multitude of such officeholders (which senator or congressman wouldn't tell a lie to get reelected?). Deceitfulness, venality and rascality have been proverbial among American politicians from the early days of the Republic. Bill Clinton wouldn't have shocked Mark Twain or H.L. Mencken.

Clinton's all-too-tawdry fumblings and peccadilloes have been inflated to the equivalent of the monstrous sexual delinquencies the noted Roman gossip and biographer, Suetonius, attributed to the emperors Tiberius, Caligula and Nero. One doesn't have to be an admirer of Clinton to wonder, and perhaps to perspire, at how fairly ordinary infidelities and practices have been transmuted into perverse horrors by his detractors. One wonders what became of the catalogue of such horrors as drug rubouts in Arkansas, the Vince Foster killing, the assassination of secret service agents and the opportune death of the black Secretary of Commerce.

For Suetonius his subjects' carnal crimes—incest, rape, buggery, pedophilia and even the murders that he claims often followed in their wake—were only the rotten cherry atop the saturnine sundae of Rome, the fallen republic. To forget Bill Clinton's real crimes, as well as his imaginary ones, is to settle simply for a rotten cherry. 5

It is not the purpose of this column to defend Clinton or his assembled henchmen and appointees in any way. If you think you have the stomach for that, gaze back through time to envision a slain Nordic chieftain ringed by his fallen thanes, then fast forward to the rat-like exertions of Sidney Blumenthal and James Carville on behalf of their chief. Nor is it my point to enumerate the private and public sins of Clinton's presidential predecessors this century: neither those of the Janus-faced pols who lied us in and out of one deleterious war after another nor those who shoved the ruinous immigration programs down our throats.

Today, for America's dwindling Majority, already a tiny minority among the teeming nonwhite masses Republicans and Democrats are welcoming to our country from abroad, morality means survival, the continuation and flourishing of men and women of our kind, our character, our stamp. That such group survival has often demanded the sacrifice of the individual—of many individuals confers on it an honor and an honorableness beyond mere biological continuity.

In today's America, character means working and fighting for our kind, for our race. Far more than private sexual deportment, it means manly and womanly virtue, the knowledge and the temper and the will to productive endeavor, courageous engagement, efficacious cunning in the service of racial victory.

Think those are glittering generalities? Try this on for size: Would Washington and his lieutenants have rummaged through Benedict Arnold's knickers to make a "real" case (say, for onanism) against him?

MORIARTY

r

Nonsensical Education

In the early days of its existence, the NAACP was thought of as a racist organization by the black masses of America. Only lighter-skinned blacks were encouraged to agitate. Dark-skinned blacks were thought of as racially inferior, so much so that Thurgood Marshall, who later would become the first black Supreme Court Justice, once remarked derisively that the NAACP was the National Association for the Advancement of CERTAIN People.

In the 1920s the NAACP began its long fight against the "separate but equal" doctrine of racial separation that was based on the Supreme Court (Plessey) decision. The initial impetus on race was aimed not at integrating public schools, but only to obtain an equal distribution of public school funding. By the 1950s, however, the NAACP was openly pushing for racial integration of public schools. In 1953, Supreme Court Justice Fred Vinson died and Earl Warren moved to the High Bench, a man whose background included membership in California's racialist Native Sons of the Golden West. Warren joined with Supreme Court Justice Hugo Black, a man who had been a long-time Klan member, to ram through the Supreme Court a decision in favor of public school integration by insisting that any Supreme Court justice who really believed that blacks were racially inferior should be willing to stand up and debate the issue openly. When none of the rightwing Supreme Court justices would stand by their previous convictions, "separatebut-equal" public schooling fell 9 to 0.

Today, almost a half-century after that pivotal decision, the effects of racially integrating the nation's public school systems are obvious to all. Educational quality has fallen to abysmal levels. The white



The late Justice Hugo Black, ex-Klansman

American upper class happily sends its children to private academies. The white middle class struggles to do the same. The white proletariat, unable to make the tuition payments that now often surpass the costs of a college education, finds itself trapped in a system of public school education that is laughable even by Third World standards.

In effect the debate over "separate but equal" has shifted from the matter of school quality to the quality of the races themselves. If minorities are racially equal to whites, why has the public school system slipped so badly after their inclusion? Liberals, of course, will argue forever that the "minority deficit" is a legacy of the bad old "separate but equal" doctrine as it was carried out in the old South. Liberals insisted that test scores and classroom deportment had nothing to do with genes.

Meanwhile more and more thoughtful whites are asking if that line of reasoning does not really miss the important sociological issue-that for whatever reason inclusion of minorities into all-white schools has been a disaster. Does it really matter that biological proof of minority genetic inferiority is hard to come by when empirical evidence of minority failure is everywhere to be seen? Does it really matter, as liberals like to argue, that white racialists of long ago might have been mistaken in establishing institutions that separated blacks from whites when such efforts to remake our society are leading to its destruction?

I.H.

Which Holocaust?

P eople talk about "the Holocaust" as if there had been only one, and that one unique in human history. This century actually witnessed two Holocausts: Hitler's, wherein Jews were the most prominent victims, and the horror inflicted by Stalin on Ukraine. Although the latter killed many more people than Hitler's assault on the Jews, most people have never heard of it. How could they have, when only the Nazi Holocaust is taught in our schools and constantly featured in the media? Could this be because the media are heavily influenced by people who have seen much to gain by promoting Nazi crimes? Is it merely accidental that obsessive promotion of the one has obscured the greater bloodbath of the other?

Whatever the reasons for the disparity between the two tragedies, surely it's time to right the balance. What historian Alfred Lilienthal labeled 20 years ago as "Holocaustamania" still continues in a torrent of books, movies and other mementos of the Jewish experience under Hitler, leading some Israelis offended by this exploitation to quip, "There's no business like Shoah business." Nothing of this kind has occurred in the Ukrainian case, although it is very well documented. How quickly the world forgets victims of even the most colossal evildoing when a wellfunded lobby is not there to keep the memories green! (Perhaps the best remedy would be to ask of anyone bringing up "the Holocaust": "Which one are we talking about—Hitler's or Stalin's?"

Only a great novelist could make those murdered millions of Ukrainians rise and walk before us, make us feel the shame and despair of a people deliberately reduced to feeding on grass and bark, on diseased horses, even the bodies of their own children! Vasilii Grossman's revelatory book, *Forever Flowing*, goes some way towards probing the tortured souls of the oppressed. Others can only recite the bare facts of what happened and who was responsible. The first thing to be grasped about the Ukrainian Holocaust—the greatest single crime of our century—is that it arose within a system that was profoundly evil.

Lenin had declared at the outset:

The scientific concept of dictatorship means nothing more or less than unrestricted power, resting directly on the use of force. . . . Yes, the dictatorship of one Party!

For the Community Party's rule to be absolute, people had to be made utterly dependent on the State. Private property was abolished, along with religion and nationalism. Only one loyalty was permitted—loyalty to the Party, which later became loyalty to the deified Stalin. All means of coercion towards this end were approved; all objections regarded as treasonous; all decent motives dismissed as "obsolete bourgeois morality." Like gangsters, the leaders lived in fear of each other, watching like wolves for a sign of weakness, ever conscious that a slip could send them to the torture chamber, the firing squad or the Gulag. There was nobody his minions feared more than Stalin himself, who loved to scare and humiliate even his closest associates. They would do or suffer anything, perform any outrage, rather than incur his displeasure. (When he sent Molotov's Jewish wife to the Gulag merely because she had met Israeli Ambassador Golda Meir—



Molotov's loyalty to Stalin superseded his love for his wife

whose welcome by Moscow's Jewish community had eclipsed any ovation Stalin had ever received—did Molotov assault the Great Leader or even protest? He kept his mouth shut and survived.)

By abolishing individual freedom, the Bolsheviks aimed to sink the entire population of the Soviet Union into "the faceless horde of the proletariat." All opposition was ruthlessly eliminated. When his Leningrad police chief, Moysey Uritsky, was assassinated, Lenin had 500 people shot. His remark about "purging the Russian land of all kinds of harmful insects" illustrates the contempt of Bolshevik leaders for the people they pretended to serve, as does Stalin's comment on the terrible suffering of the Ukrainians: "Moscow has no tears." Andrei Vyshinsky, notorious for his venomous conduct of the Moscow Show Trials, told a diplomat in 1941 that Russians were a dull and dirty people fit only as raw material for dictatorship. "That's why I'm such a fervent admirer of Stalin and his system," he explained. Vyshinsky was licensed to loot Latvia, then made Foreign Minister, dying at the UN in 1954.

"How Could They Do It?"

Some years ago Solzhenitsyn complained that none of the Bolshevik monsters such as Molotov and Kaganovich,

then still living comfortably in Moscow, had ever been tried for their crimes against humanity, though some 86,000 Nazi criminals had been convicted by 1966. "Why is Germany allowed to punish its evildoers while Russia is not?" he wanted to know. Some of those guilty commissars were educated men, people of the profession-



Why was Kaganovich never tried for war crimes?

al class, as many of Himmler's *Einsatzaruppen* officers also were. Why did their crimes not trouble them? Solzhenitsyn remarked, "The imagination and the spiritual strength of Shakespeare's evildoers stopped short at a dozen corpses because they had no ideology." The great Rus-



Vyshinsky's admiration for Stalin knew no bounds

sian writer defined ideology as any theory which justifies the evildoer, making bad acts seem good, whether in the Gulag or the Spanish Inquisition. Though often used merely as an excuse for what sadists wish to do, ideology may indeed work to suppress empathy by lumping masses of people under labels. This turns them into abstractions, into the faceless "enemy." The totalitarian mindset habitually conceives its victims as being less than human so that it may treat them so. Whether the supposed *Untermenschen* be Slavs, Jews or Palestinians, the process is always the same. Concentration camps are born of it. The barbed wire rose in Hitler's eye long years before it scarred the ground of Belsen or Buchenwald!

There is a frightening emptiness here, as frightening as the tainted wind blowing through those empty places in Ukraine. When a dictator finally has it all, what shall he do with it? What worth has a State whose individuals have none themselves? Whoever thinks that menace ended years ago should heed the words addressed by KGB deputy Viktor Abakumov to SMERSH officers in Vienna, 1946:

The British and Americans still dream of lasting peace and building a democratic world for all men. They don't seem to realize that we are the ones who are going to build a new world, and that we shall do it without their liberal-democratic recipes...."

Anyone who has read Victor Ostrovsky on the murderous international intrigues of Mossad cannot help seeing a parallel with SMERSH, cannot help suspecting that the only difference between a Sverdlov and a Shamir may be the former's swapping Moses for Marx! What was done to Ukraine is now on a smaller scale being done to Iraq, where "once again democratic governments cooperate. . . in suppressing news about a genocide." The deaths of half a million Iraqi children from hunger and disease due to the continuing embargo on a defeated enemy suggest that the vengeful spirit of Bolshevism lives on.

The story of the Ukrainian Holocaust has to be told. If it is now too late to try the chief evildoers, their crimes should at least be remembered. For the ghosts of all those people murdered six decades ago are with us still, begging for recognition. Their most fitting epitaph may be the cruel comment of the commissar responsible for sending 50,000 "loyal" urban Communists into the Ukrainian countryside with orders to strip villages of any food they might have left. Mendel Khatayevich told the Party faith-



Sverdlov was a powerful presence in the Bolshevik Revolution ful, "Throw your bourgeois humanitarianism out of the window; act like Bolsheviks worthy of Comrade Stalin!"

When the deed was done, Khatayevich said of his victory over starving peasants, "It took a famine to show who's master here."

PETER J. LORDEN

Note: The Ukrainian Holocaust is grippingly described in Ingrid Rimland's trilogy, Lebensraum!, which was reviewed in the September 1998 Instauration, and which has been banned in Canada as "hate propaganda."

Churchill's Role

onrad Black, the Canadian mediacrat, speaks well of Winston Churchill (Citizen, Sept. 12, 1997). In so doing, however, he missed the opportunity to reveal something of Churchill's capacity for evil which, in retrospect, far outweighed his better-known eloquence, erudition and statesmanship.

Widely proclaimed by Allied propagandists and Establishment Historians as the savior of Britain in her "darkest hour," in reality Churchill, spurred on by megalomania

and by his secret anti-German financial backers, was the architect of her destruction as a world power. Although he saw communism as the major threat to Western civilization, in the late 30s he emerged as a prominent member of the "War Party," instigating war against Germany at the behest of a powerful lobby seeking to avenge dispossessed German Jewry. In pursuing its goal, the lobby pressed for the abdication of Edward VIII. (They described Wallis Simpson, for whom Edward gave up his throne, as a "Godsend.") Then,

with the cooperation of the media, the warmongering lobbyists thwarted Prime Minister Neville Chamberlain's peace efforts, which they described as appeasement.

When Churchill came to power, he was hailed as a hero, especially in sections of London hit by the Blitz, where "Good Old Winnie" would instill courage in survivors (in the full knowledge that he had invited the attacks by bombing civilian targets in Germany after rejecting a German proposal to ban such practices). Britons and others, including this writer, were inspired by Churchill's example and rallied to the cause which at the time seemed worth dying for.

Indeed, there was a good case for war in 1939, but the true enemy, as Churchill knew better than most, was the Soviet Union, not Germany. Such was the influence of the anti-German lobby that instead of condemning Stalin for his attack on Finland, for his murder of six million Ukrainians, for his occupation of the Baltic States and for his invasion of Poland, Britain perversely declared war on Christian, anti-Communist Germany, her natural ally, and ignored subsequent magnanimous German proposals for an honorable peace. In so doing, Churchill ensured the survival and aggrandizement of the genocidal Stalin, set the stage for the establishment of a Zionist state in the Middle East and planted the seeds of WWIII.

Churchill, for all his venality, duplicity and military ineptitude, surely was fully aware of the implications of his anti-German policy. Consequently he is one of the most reprehensible figures ever to appear on the world stage. In 1940, in choosing war when a rewarding peace was still possible, Churchill condemned to death millions of soldiers and civilians who would perish in the futile struggle

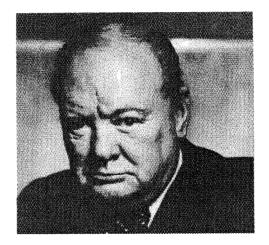
> with our German kinfolk. He is, by any measurable standard, a war criminal and objectively, among political figures, a despicable betrayer of his own country.

Had Churchill not lent his prestige and talent to Germany's enemies, there would have been no WWII (except for a relatively short campaign to overthrow the hated Stalin). Tens of millions of lives would have been spared; priceless European architecture would not have been destroyed; continental Europe would have been united under German

leadership; communism would have become a footnote in history; trillions of dollars and man hours could have been redirected towards the betterment of mankind; the subjugation of Eastern Europe and the Cold War would have been forestalled (as would the Korean and Vietnamese wars and countless Communist-inspired revolutions elsewhere). Six Million or more Jews would have been safely and happily ensconced in Madagascar. Peace and justice would have prevailed in the Middle East. China would have evolved along capitalist Taiwanese lines. There would be no UN meddling, no Third World turmoil, no "refugee" migrations, no deprivation of freedoms in the name of "human rights," no "lost" generations and, above all, no subversion and corruption of Western society by a cunning and treacherous alien minority.

As Conrad Black has indicted, there is a time for eulogy and diplomacy, and a time for comforting self-deception. There is also a time for candor. Fifty years after the event is not too soon to acknowledge that WWII did not end in victory for Western civilization, but in a stunning defeat that can only hasten the Apocalypse. More than any other man, Winston Churchill is responsible.

CANADIAN SUBSCRIBER



The Libertarian Fifth Column

The Libertarian Party poses as an alternative to the evils of Big Government. But it is no such thing. At best, Libertarians are sophomoric eggheads, with little or no comprehension of politics or human psychology. At worst, they serve as a mock opposition to the liberals and leftists, who are serious about getting power and using it.

On the issues that really count, such as race, ethnic identity, national self-determination and culture, Libertarians hold the same negative opinions as liberals and leftists. What is positive about Libertarians is that most are willing to tolerate "prejudice" or other "personal quirks," whereas their opponents demand the relentless use of police-state tactics to enforce "equality." Which is worse, worthless friends or determined enemies?

Libertarians have bought into the Marxist idea of "economic man," which has never been anything but a tactic for the left. The left wants power and will do anything to get it. Libertarians are too wimpish to do more than whine.

The left always has a vast agenda of "problems" that need to be "solved" by Big Government. It is no accident that 90% of these problems were caused by Big Government in the first place. No matter what the issue, for the left more government is the answer.

For the Libertarians, the gentle anarchists of the right, less government is always the answer. They characterize leftists as "misguided idealists," whereas the truth is that they are power-crazed psychotics. Every dippy little pinko professor is a Stalin in his heart, even if the sight of blood makes him ill.

Libertarians worship money, but most of them are quite unfamiliar with the green stuff. Many are eggheads in universities. The more successful ones are writers, like Harry Browne, the presidential candidate of the Libertarian Party. Browne has done well for himself financially, but he is not in the same league as Ross Perot, Donald Trump or Bill Gates.

The superrich have never been supporters of the Libertarian cause or enthusiastic readers of Ayn Rand. For billionaires Big Government is the medium for making huge amounts of money. So they give half to the IRS. So what? If somebody or something, even the government, sets up a deal where you can make \$10 million or even \$100 million with no risk and little effort, wouldn't you be willing to

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give back half?

The truly wealthy believe that an honest politician is one who, after being bribed, stays bribed. Otherwise he turns into a blackmailer, which is unethical, even for financial scammers. To a Libertarian a politician is merely a third-rate lawyer who can't get a decent job. In some cases this is true. But a truly great politician is a master criminal who commits robbery and murder in the name of the law for the good of all humanity.

The real Professor Moriarty (not Instauration's columnist) became a barrister, not an academic, and ran for Parliament rather than organize all the petty thieves in London. In the U.S., even Sicilian Americans after a generation or two moved on to business, law, government and university positions. Today's typical American gangster is likely to be a Jamaican, a Chinese, even a Nigerian.

Why pick on the Libertarians? Well, Harry Browne has just released a new and minimally revised edition of his book, *How I Found Freedom in an Unfree World* (Liam Works Publishing, P.O. Box 2165, Great Falls, MT 59403-2165, \$23.85). XXXX

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Harry Browne has done nothing like the title suggests. He discovered it was possible to avoid many duties and responsibilities, but the average "street-smart" black thug knows how to do the same. He don't need no honky scribbler to tell him dat. Browne and the Libertarians haven't a clue as to how to stop the march to the New World Order, a new kind of fascism, Brazil's peculiar sort of antiwhite racism.

Libertarianism is not about freedom and individuality; it is about collective suicide. Its pathological "individualism" leaves one a helpless victim of every organized special interest in the world, even one as ludicrous as the NAACP. People without any ethnic, racial or national loyalty are doomed to extinction. You don't have to be another Darwin to understand that.

As a person, Harry Browne is charming, witty and clever—every hostess's dream guest for a cocktail party. But it is difficult for someone to be a leader when he is a laidback anarchist, content to throw verbal barbs rather than bombs. But after we see what kind of scum the major parties dredge up from the bottom of the political cesspool for the next presidential election, we may well vote for Harry Browne or whomever the Libertarian Party runs. He is at least a decent fellow and it is no crime to be silly.

As the Third Millennium approaches, it is apparent that the future belongs neither to Individual Rights nor Big Government. It is not that Caesar has crossed the Rubicon, but that José Cañusí and millions of his fellow wetbacks have crossed the Rio Grande. The 21st century will be the Age of. . . .

The above article, slightly edited and partially condensed, was published in the April issue of Mythbusters, the world's most cynical newsletter. Subscription is \$35 per year (12 issues). Write Mythbusters, P.O. Box 3639, Gaithersburg, MD 20885.

Saving Public Myths

S aving Private Ryan, Steven Spielberg's latest cinematic entry in the canon of Hollywood "history," is not a Holocaust film. It's about combat on the Western front in WWII and the alleged honor and compassion of the U.S. government.

Spielberg would have us believe that after 54 years, the Allied myths about WWII continue to hold true. Studs Terkel's pivotal reference point—"The Good War"—is confirmed. There are good wars, by golly, and WWII was it. Hip, hip, hooray!

Don't look for shades of moral gray or the existential self-doubt that attends retrospective accounts of Korea and Vietnam. Those were bad wars (we were fighting communism) and American vets are supposed to grieve in a fit of collective nervous breakdown for even having participated in them.

So how does Spielberg go about celebrating the "values" of the "Good War" in a time of slackers, grunge and Generation X? He plays on the heart-strings of the same type of naive draftees who marched to Omaha Beach in the first place, the heartland kids who, in 1998, are desperately weary of the sickness afflicting America and who want heroes and something to believe in again.

Spielberg imagines he has the antidote to our ennui. Hollywood is always willing to wave its celluloid wand of approbation over the killing fields of the Gulf War and WWII because the enemies of Zionism were "our" enemies in those conflicts.

Patriotism, bravado and faith in army generals are conditionally legitimate here, whereas in Korea and Vietnam such attributes among America's fighting men were just shy of a war crime.

After a brief preface at an Allied cemetery, *Saving Private Ryan* opens with the U.S. infantry landing on the blood-soaked beaches of Normandy, where those "German SOBs" actually had the gall to shoot at the invading Americans!

The nearly psychedelic scenes of gore and carnage perhaps the most thrilling and beguiling ever staged—will surely hook a mass audience. The premise of the film is a huge slice from the dusty dish of "Capra-corn" (after pro-Soviet sentimentalist Frank Capra). It seems that Uncle Sam cares about his troops.

No less a figure of "sterling manhood" than FDR's General George C. Marshall takes a personal interest in Private Ryan, the sole survivor among four brothers who marched off to make the world safe for communism.

Marshall touchingly recites by heart the words of that other champion killer of white men—Abe Lincoln—to set the sentimental stage for a search-and-rescue operation for the surviving Private Ryan—a parachutist who landed off course in enemy-occupied France.

A special team of Army rangers is dispatched. The team is deliberately comprised of one of those multiethnic American units that were staples of B-movies and Marvel comic books. There's a timid egghead, a dumb Italian, a pushy Jew, a surly Yank from Brooklyn and a Sgt. York type from the South.



The Jewish trooper waves his Star of David necklace at German POWs and taunts them with shouts of "Juden, Juden." This is the only hint of the underlying conflict in the film. But there are no depictions of any husky German grunt spitting on the necklace. There is no sense that a Holocaust is transpiring a few thousand miles eastward in Poland. Why Spielberg didn't hit

Spielberg's latest—awash in blood and gore

this angle harder is anyone's guess. It's my hunch he intuits how weary American audiences are of Holocaust themes. He chose to advance his agenda by less transparent means.

One of these is the suggestion that the Wehrmachtmostly conscripts, if we recall our history—are practically war criminals just for fighting the Americans.

Spielberg telegraphs an unambiguous message about the necessity of shooting unarmed German POWs and how foolish it is to spare them. The Jewish soldier eventually dies as a result of his captain having failed to authorize the murder of a German POW.

One of the most compelling figures in the film is Jackson, the Sgt. York character who's a rabid German-hater. When a POW speaks to him in German, he erupts in a rage, screaming, "Shut that filthy pig Latin!"

Pig Latin? Is Spielberg mocking the presumed ignorance of the servants of the New World Order? German being the language of philosophy and rocketry, among other stellar Teutonic achievements, Spielberg would seem to be both applauding and mocking the anti-German bigotry of this "hick," who mutters a psalm every time he blasts any German who gets in his sniper rifle's sights.

How the Germans ever conquered Europe and North Africa and fought the Red Army to the gates of Moscow is certainly a mystery, if one credits their portrayal in *Saving Private Ryan*. They fight with basic soldierly resolve only as long as they have the advantage—a fortified pill box, a machinegun nest or a Tiger tank. But as soon as the tide turns, the German soldiers toss their arms up in surrender and jabber in hysterical fear and pleading.

The Germans fight with the same wooden stupidity as did the extras on the set of the old 1960s TV series, *Combat*. Whenever they're in American sights they get hit and drop, whereas, once off the beach, Americans can run in front of a legion of German rifles and dodge bullets with miraculous invulnerability.

There is just one swastika visible in the film, a graffito painted on the Atlantic Wall. Even an SS tank commander appears sans monocle and armband. Spielberg obviously sought to avoid hyperbole and schlock.

He makes his anti-German point with a much lighter touch, but he makes it all the better by resorting to a nearsubliminal technique. It's simple, really, an old trick from the propaganda manual. He endears us to the American troops by showing them griping and complaining, joking, sobbing and gambling.

We share their life stories and their jests. We "bond" with them. They are not robots. They gripe about "Fubar," an acronym for an expletive for U.S. government incompetence and high command absurdity. The government is incompetent even in its great compassion and goodness a concession to combat infantry "realism."

The Germans are mere ciphers. Never does Spielberg take us to their campfire to hear their songs and stories. We almost never glimpse their humanity. No German words are ever translated into subtitles. German becomes an unintelligible clamor—a "pig Latin." We are glad whenever the German boys die and Roosevelt's troops prevail.

The closest Spielberg comes to humanizing the German troops is in a brief standoff between an American and a German, when they both run out of ammo and hurl their helmets at each other; and in a quick flash of a German soldier making a hurried gesture resembling the Catholic sign of the cross. Blink and you'll miss it.

In a nearly three-hour film, those 15 seconds do not counter-balance the strawmen Spielberg has fashioned. He has shown even these skimpy scenes only to make his point more convincingly. Yes, he grudgingly seems to be saying in these snippets, the Germans are sort of human, but not anywhere on a par with the noble and lovable Americans.

This would not wash in a 1990s war film about Korea or Vietnam. Asian soldiers would have to be painted in the full strokes of their humanity or the filmmaker would risk charges of racism. Germans? A bunch of "krauts."

Spielberg's defenders will claim he humanized them in a scene with a German POW who babbles about "Betty Boop" and "Steamboat Willie." But his mutterings are grotesque, not poignant. This is not a means for humanizing Germans. It's a demonstration of how supposedly weak and disgusting the German soldier—the "Hitlerian superman"—really is. Once he's disarmed, his behavior becomes perilously close to that of a coward.

There's not a single good German in *Saving Private Ryan*, just as every single one of the hundreds of German soldiers depicted in Spielberg's *Schindler's List* were, to a man, nothing but homicidal robots.

Saving Private Ryan is a whitewash of the ignominious record of George C. Marshall and a celebration of senseless fratricide and jingoism. This warmongering emanates from that compassionate paragon of humanitarianism that bearded and bespectacled teddy-bear—Steven Spielberg, "repository of warmth and wisdom."

Sweet dreams, kiddies. Sooner or later it will be your turn to die for the New World Order in another Glorious Crusade Against Tyranny. The killing fields await another generation of American manhood, prepped and primed by the latest Hollywood enchantment.

Prepare the prosthetics and wheelchairs, puff up the pillows in the Veterans' hospitals, speed up production at the body-bag factories, the U.S. World Police Force Inc. is on a "patriotic" roll—across the technicolor screen and around the world.

MICHAEL A. HOFFMAN II

The above article appeared in the journal, Revisionist History, August-September 1998. The address is Box 849, Coeur d'Alene, ID 83816. Six issues, \$30. Single copy, \$6.50.

AMERICA, CHAPTER 7

You're all spent out, you sap, you're through. It's over, done, turn the screw. The bounty's squandered, each day less For stuffing gullets, you gross mess. You blew it all. The family gold Is down the hole; everything's sold. It had a price, and you, poor fool Paid it in full. Yeah, everything's cool Like death that stalks the party sites To put "debt paid" to the sybarites. Your good times gone, you prancing clown, And dying you will drag us down To the black hole, the bottom where As at our birth bombs burst in air. Such beauty in that golden flame Fed by your flesh, creep without name. The dead cannot be seared by fires But souls grow strong near funeral pyres:

Come resurrection, fire and flood! Some shapes we'll hold, but with new blood!

V.O.

The Third American Renaissance Conference

t's not often these days that active partisans of America's shrinking Majority gather in any kind of numbers to consider the future of their race. Rarer still are occasions when such a gathering is sober, thoughtful and inspiriting in the face of threatened disruption. That the Third American Renaissance Conference was all that and more is a testimony to the leadership of Jared Taylor.

Some 200 men and women attended the conference at

the Dulles Hilton in Herndon (VA) on August 28-30. The gathering had as its formal theme the question: "Why Is Race the Problem That Will Not Go Away?" The conference amply answered that question, and its speakers and audience moved beyond it to address and consider the questions of how America's racial problem came to its present pass, and what the future holds for the Majority in the nation it founded and built.

As has been almost a trademark of these conferences, the speakers were a mix of scientists and hu- Righteous Chosenite Levin who dared to say publicly that America was

manists, academics and activists. Their differing approaches to the problem of race and racial differences had character and thrust enough to provide counterpoint and drama, rather than the monotone heard too frequently at racial and other "cause" meetings.

Taylor and nationally syndicated columnist Samuel Francis dealt predominantly with America's past. Each stressed that America was conceived as a nation of, for and by whites. Francis, a winner of two national journalism awards, argued cogently that the American population of free men and women is the nation's actual "constitution." Taylor, mindful of the many affirmations of America's white character by its leaders, warned the audience that such confidence, now more than ever, is needed in securing a future for our progeny.

Righteous Chosenite Paul Gottfried, an historian and classicist who teaches at Elisabethtown College (PA), defended the conduct of WASPs in American and European history. He argued it is WASP openness and predisposition to "guilt" that has made the Majority an easy target of liberal-minority spitefulness.

The assignment of guilt and blame—whether our own or others'-for the circumstances in which the Majority now finds itself was much on the minds of conferees, to judge from the questions put to the speakers. While a defensible concern, unchecked it could lead to a subjectivity and emotionalism worthy of the Promise Keepers.

Professors Philippe Rushton, Glayde Whitney and Righteous Chosenite Michael Levin, each in his own way, reminded the conference that racial characteristics were, like everything else in nature, relative, but neither friend

nor foe can argue them away or circumvent them. Our racial loyalties and our antipathies are rooted in who we are and where we have come from. Their objectivity in considering race in general and their cheerful optimism in estimating the Majority's prospects of standing up for its selfpreservation were, in this observer's estimation, easily worth the price of admission. That's not to say that the other speakers were much outclassed. Michael Walker,

the brachycephalic British expatriate who edits the Scorpion journal in Hamburg, gave a topflight banquet talk on the European racial-nationalist right. Steven Barry, a recently retired U.S. Army Special Forces NCO, provided an elite fighting man's perspective on the racial and sexual subversion of America's armed forces. Frank Borzellieri, the New York school board member, recounted what happens to a Zoo City officeholder

founded as a "white, Anglo-Saxon Protestant country." Atlanta attorney and longtime Majority activist Sam Dickson gave a rousing exordium that looked back to our race's ingrained rebelliousness as a harbinger of future victory.

Taylor has been both praised and excoriated for reaching out to a few American Jews. Whatever their motives, they were welcomed at the conference. One Jewish attendee, declaredly not a partisan of the Majority, Professor Andrew Hacker, was inspired enough during the conference to denounce laws against free speech for European racial nationalists and revisionists.

The conferees, who included such Majority marguee names as David Duke, such Old Right names as Regnery and American Opinion's Susan Huck, were an overwhelmingly intelligent, civil and decorous lot-scarcely any of them boring for all that. The threatened demonstration, which troubled the Hilton's staff far more than the conference, materialized into nothing more than five tatterdemalion protesters exiled to a distant parking lot.

The conference might have benefited from a somewhat broader reading of the current American Majority than "Anglo-Saxon Protestant" to judge from the numerous non-Anglos and non-Protestants attending. Its generally Victorian ethos might have grated on a few.

Lest the above quasi-quibbles mislead, the Third American Renaissance Conference was as substantive, as ambitious and as important a Majority gathering this veteran of over 20 years of such convocations has ever attended. Taylor and his American Renaissance boosters deserve a round of applause.

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The Anglo-American Establishment

he best foreign policy of any nation is based on the sound principle and admonition that a nation state has no permanent friends, only permanent interests. The adage can only be breached at great risk to the transgressor. The U. S. has taken the risk twice, once very successfully and once with disastrous results. "Special relationships" have in the past century been firmly established between the U.S. and Britain, in other words, the English-speaking world, and between the U.S. and Israel, in other words, world Jewry.

In America's "golden age," the period of the founding fathers to the mid-19th century, the U.S. fought the Revolutionary War and the War of 1812 against the British to establish the country's independence and rid it of foreign entanglements. The Monroe Doctrine of 1823 codified U.S. foreign policy.

By the end of America's "gilded age," however, at about the time of WWI, the U.S., together with Britain's colonies, was again seemingly at the service of the Crown, ostensibly defending British interests on the Continent and "making the world safe for democracy." The bargain was sealed in WWII, "the war to end all wars," when the U.S. became the acknowledged heir to the British Empire and its worldwide interests. Equally importantly, we inherited with the English-speaking world, British culture and history. This special relationship, referred to by scholars as the Anglo-American Establishment, has resulted in the U.S. becoming the preeminent world power and English the world's lingua franca.

Concurrent with the re-establishment of the language and blood ties with England, which is to say, from about the time of WWI, the U.S. was already forming closer and closer ties with the world's Jewish communities. Analogous to the British colonies, the Jews of the diaspora had also established colonies and considerable influence in most of the world's richest countries. Jewish clout was dominant in both the Roosevelt administration and the Stalin dictatorship (as today in the Clinton and Yeltsin administrations), but also in countries like Argentina, South Africa, Britain and France.

On the materialistic plane, the gradual absorption of Jews into the Anglo-American Establishment seemed to be mutually advantageous. Jewish international connections and financial acumen, combined with Jewish intellectual and professional talents, nicely complemented the mercantilistic Anglo-American interests, or so it was thought. Jewish management of the media in the English-speaking world, the Fourth Estate, including the motion picture and TV industries, helped create a worldwide audience for the English-speaking world. As long as the Jewish component supported, complemented and furthered Anglo-American ambitions and policies, the tripartite alliance seemed to work. Difficulties arose only when it became apparent that the Jews were not content to remain supporters of Gentile interests to the neglect of specifically Jewish interests. Jews had an agenda of their own. Soon—whether by superior intellect, determination, aggressiveness or networking—they occupied a sufficient number of the key commanding positions in the Establishment to implement their own goals at the expense of American interests. I refer here, of course, to the embarrassing American slavish pandering to Israel.

Jewish prominence in the U.S. government and in the management of U.S. foreign policy attests to their dominating influence, if not total capture, of our governmental institutions. It is estimated that more than half of all American governmental foreign and financial policies, efforts, energies and time are devoted to serving Jewish interests. The people in charge of American negotiations in the socalled peace process are all Jews or part-Jews: the belligerent Lady Secretary of State, the erstwhile Senator, now Secretary of Defense, and the stammering National Security Advisor (not to mention other Cabinet positions). When these people talk it is more like the Grand Sanhedrin or the Elders of Zion addressing co-religionists rather than fellow Americans discussing matters of national interest.

The most recent missile strikes against Khartoum and the camps south of Kabul extended hostilities beyond the Near East into distant Islamic countries. In the first instance, the strikes were said to have been made in retaliation for the bombings of our embassies in Tanzania and Kenya, which may well be true. But were not the terrorist bombings themselves motivated by America's eternally blind support of Israel? Would not the entire Near East be a much calmer area today if America and France had not assisted Israel in building nuclear weapons in the first place? Without the threat of Israeli weapons of mass destruction, the surrounding Arab countries would have had little or no justification or need for wanting to acquire these horrendous weapons. We could at any time have chosen to remove Dimona, Israel's nuclear factory, with one of those famed surgical strikes, with minimal collateral damage. Couldn't we at least have an even-handed policy towards Israel and thereby restore our friendly relations with the Islamic world?

Control of the Anglo-American Establishment should be restored to those who place the interests of the American and British nations first and removed from those with narrow, parochial, ethnocentric interests.

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