

# Instauration®

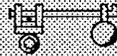
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**The Kidnap-Murder of the Lindbergh Baby Revisited**

# The Safety Valve



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

The Marine Corps has adopted a strict policy of affirmative action. Black and Latino recruits are preferred over whites and the same racial preferences dictate the promotion of officers.

222

Am I the only WASP in the country whose blood pressure reached a dangerous level when Elie Wiesel was allowed center stage to make an anti-impeachment pitch for our errant Prez?

190

In Judson Hammond's "The Great White Hope" (Jan. 1999) he wrote, "I won't pretend my male ego was totally nonplused," referring to a black female cohort asking him for a date. I was approached once by a black male for a date and, though I declined politely, inwardly I was outraged that a black man would dare to think I would go out with him. Is this what they mean by the gender gap?

Distaff side

King Hussein came close to calling Clinton our greatest president ever. Bill seems so popular abroad, maybe they could take him off our hands!

301

Wife goes back to work, husband double-shifts, all to send their bright daughter to a prestigious university. Her report to her parents on her first holiday home: narcotics everywhere, students dressed as condoms, straights pretending to be

queer or at least "bi" just to escape harassment. The family hopes she's strong enough to resist, but higher education should not be a minefield, especially at \$30,000 per year.

110

When did it become clear that the white race was doomed? In 1992, when the white government of South Africa dismantled its nuclear weapons. Quite a contrast with the behavior of Israel, which would blow up the rest of the world, if the Chosen thought it necessary.

899

It's unreal when you realize the number of key government positions held by Jews. When the time is right N.B. Forrest will have to lead us. His articles are that great.

850

Emulating Dad, George W. Bush, in yarmulke, was shaking hands all around at the Wailing Wall in Jerusalem. And they say this man might not run for Prez in 2000? Shoot, he's halfway there.

782

Hillary is practically being conferred with sainthood. Some say she's thinking of running for Moynihan's Senate seat. Can you imagine how she will have to crawl and apologize to the New York Chosen for her off-the-cuff remark that Palestinians should have their own state? Might be fun to watch!

347

Denigrated schools have a way of re-segregating once whites discover the real meaning of diversity. Now that busing is pretty well discredited, the preferred solution is magnet schools. Make diversity just so darn wonderful whites will fight to get in. Trouble is, no magnet is *that* powerful!

700

At the Dallas Zoo a gorilla escaped from his cage and attacked his keeper. Surely I can't be the only Dallasite who found racial overtones in this story.

752

I think it is a fascinating coincidence that Larry Flynt has announced that he was the one who "exposed" Bob Livingston's (R-LA) sexual misconduct. The Hustler pervert also claims to have dirt

on ten other Republicans. We know he has been a top ADL contributor and that the ADL routinely breaks the law to obtain confidential government files. Isn't it logical to conclude that the ADL has given those files to Larry?

919

Instauration often prints letters about how smart whites are. My white Phi Beta Kappa neighbor is terrified of mud people, regards their slightest lapse as entirely our fault and would spare no expense in making it up to them. We're the smartest? Not any more.

703

Spain expelled the Jews in 1492. Since there's no statute of limitations on Chosen reparations, Spaniards better get ready to shell out.

100

Buchanan has a lot going for him (Oct. 1998). But Mossad would never permit his election. Our only hope is a Limbaugh type. Someone, we pray, is just *pretending* to be pro-Chosen.

802

Some white kids deny they are white in order to rid themselves of this genetically abhorrent and politically incorrect stigma.

471

On the TV show, *The Practice*, a participant commented, "Oh, come on, all that church stuff she's into. No one

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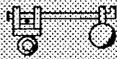
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## The Safety Valve



could be that Christian without being a little vicious." It's open season on Christians. Can you imagine the uproar if this comment had been directed towards blacks or Jews?

488

□ Let's coin a new word for our media elite: chatterati. When Clinton admitted lying—whoops! misleading—he embarrassed the chatterati, so a few turned against him. When he showed he could brazen it out, he won them over again. Why not? Their values are identical to his.

912

□ Saddam Hussein has finally come to the logical and obvious conclusion that he has nothing more to lose. Sanctions will never be lifted while he is head of Iraq. By his not allowing inspectors in and by his shooting at U.S. planes flying over his nation, he is more or less challenging the U.S. to come in and get him with ground troops. I think he's checkmated us!

600

□ After its initial sneak attack on Iran, Iraq was hard-pressed to hang on, despite enjoying our covert support. We are scared to death Iran would overrun them. So how does Iran pose a threat to us now? Oil? The world is awash in oil, even with Iraq's production off the market.

566

□ Despite brainwashing efforts of the media and business, about 60% of Americans vote thumbs down on racial/gender preferences. Another generation or two of immigration will reverse that.

805

□ A letter in the December issue praises Clinton's courage in standing up to Israel on the Pollard affair. Nonsense. Two factors are at work: the intense rivalry between the Labor/Likud Jewish factions and the need for a PR gesture to camouflage the reality that whatever the Chosen want, the Chosen get.

300

□ Whites must be convinced to think and act in the best interests of their tribe at all times. Individualism contrary to or indifferent to the needs of the group must be redirected for the benefit of all. This will require the reestablishment of

white racial awareness. After years of racial anomie, this is easier said than done.

711

□ The similarities between the failed Roman Empire and the faltering U.S. are many. Here are a few: (1) uncontrolled immigration; (2) moral decay; (3) vulgar display of wealth; (4) decreasing Majority birthrate; (5) corruption; (6) degeneracy in high office; (6) multiculturalism; (7) poor educational system; (8) a military of mercenaries, not patriots; (9) money worship; (10) no shared language or culture; (11) special deals for certain minorities.

143

□ Germans call it *Glaubensfreiheit*—a melding of freedom of thought and religion. Our German cousins do not enjoy freedom of speech, neither do the French. If they dispute anything about the Holocaust, they get fined and/or go to jail. Often before that happens, thugs come around and beat the revisionists up.

347

□ If the Jews can get reparations for every atrocity they endured, real or imagined, it is only a matter of time before other "victims" demand compensation.

711

□ For whatever reason, I find myself growing less interested in what becomes of my species in general and my race in particular. It takes a humongous ego on the part of man to consider what happens to this biological accident residing on an incredibly insignificant speck of rock and mud to be of importance. If because of overpopulation and dysgenics we cease to exist, so what?

323

□ I watched befuddled when CNN referred to Newsweek editor Mark Whitaker as the first black to edit a major news magazine. Maybe he's a Negro close up, but on TV, no one would identify him as black, nor would he be considered black anywhere but here.

210

□ Racial purity and the acceptance of alien customs cannot coexist. They are mutually exclusive. The moment the latter is embraced, the former is rendered obsolete. Furthermore, it is impossible to adopt even one extraneous concept while keeping others out. As soon as one

foreign element is introduced into our society, there is immediate justification for acceptance of all other non-Western concepts as the very argument of the benefits of racial homogeneity is compromised.

086

□ Pay beats gay for the queers running Hollywood, who realize that boy meets boy is bad box office. Their solution: make the girls look like boys (Gwenyth Paltrow) and the boys look like girls (Leonardo DiCaprio). So far the public is falling for it.

200

□ It is hard to choose what is the most ridiculous notion of the many current in today's America. A front-runner would be the liberal/feminist dogma that the differences between the sexes are not inherent but socially imposed.

466

□ A colleague was recently audited by a black IRS agent. The audit, scheduled for 9:00 a.m. at my friend's home, began when the agent sauntered in at 10:00. Obviously aware of his subordinate's work habits, the agent's supervisor called at 10:30 to check in. My friend then spent several hours gently explaining the relevant chapters of the dreaded IRS publication 17 to an obviously perplexed product of affirmative action.

950

□ Little Johnnie cannot add, subtract, multiply or divide. Nor can he do fractions. He cannot spell, punctuate or write a sentence correctly. Nor does he know very much geography or the capital of the state where he lives. But he sure as hell knows all about the Holocaust!

664

□ Two years into his presidency Clinton's popularity was just over half what it is today. Lucky for the Republicans he hasn't heisted a car or stuck up a 7-11 or his polls would go to the levels Stalin or Mao once had.

522

□ Let's not forget that in the Senate impeachment trial, Senator Ted Kennedy will be a member of the jury.

233

□ An MBA is the new Philosopher King. Qualifications are a little 8th-grade math and a lot of political correctness.

915

A mockery of justice?

## The Lindbergh Baby Kidnapping

**T**hree books about Lindbergh, one old and two new, reveal some interesting information about America's onetime hero. The first book, *Lindbergh*, is by A. Scott Berg, a Jewish biographer, who caught the fancy and acquired the cooperation of the flyer's aging widow. The second book, *Under a Wing: A Memoir*, is by Reeve Lindbergh, Charles's youngest daughter. The third, *The Airman and the Carpenter*, by Ludovic Kennedy, has been around for some time, but is definitely worth a second read.

Leftists and liberal revisionists, including Scott Berg, despite his non-political stance, continue to exact vengeance on the memory of this onetime Nordic-American hero. By today's egalitarian standards, Lindbergh is a racist and an anti-Semite. In September 1941, he informed a nationwide radio audience, "The greatest advocates of bringing us into the war are the British, the Jews and President Roosevelt." This thought was pure heresy to the war-mongering Democrats.

Reeve Lindbergh exudes the requisite shame for her father's speech some 57 years ago. Bitterly remorseful, she cries:

Do you have any idea what it feels like to be someone who loved you, and is left with this? How could you have done this to us? How could you have done this to me?

Blinded by her own selfishness and controlled by the opinions and thought processes the media forced upon her, Reeve fails to understand that her father was speaking for a majority of Americans. At least she is realistic and worldly enough to realize her reputation and literary career could have very well been ruined if she were to let her father's sentiments go uncriticized.

The third book, *The Airman and the Carpenter*, is the work of Ludovic Kennedy, one of Britain's foremost journalists and broadcasters. Kennedy has written three non-fiction investigative books that resulted in pardons for innocent people falsely convicted of murder. In 1981 he became intrigued with the story of an elderly German-American woman, Anna Hauptmann, widow of Richard Bruno Hauptmann, who vigorously protested the innocence of her husband, executed in 1936 for the 1932 kidnap-murder of Lindbergh's baby.

Kennedy starts out by comparing Lindbergh's comfortable, middle-class upbringing in Minnesota to Hauptmann's dreary, often impoverished existence in Germany with his alcoholic father.

Apprenticed for a time in Germany to a local carpenter,

the young Hauptmann became quite competent in the trade. But he was unable to find sufficient work to keep body and soul together. After serving a short stint in the Wehrmacht, he committed three petty robberies (one of them netting him all of \$15), for which he spent four years in jail. Released and unable to find gainful employment, he indulged in some more petty larceny that landed him in a detention center, from which he escaped by simply walking out the gate.

Shortly thereafter he stowed away on a boat bound for



Bereaved father Charles Lindbergh

the U.S. Quickly caught and sent back home, he stowed away a second time on another ship and was again apprehended and returned to Germany. His third stowaway attempt was successful. He arrived in New York City in 1924 without a cent to his name. Being a skillful carpenter, he soon found work and enjoyed a tranquil, prosperous and contented life for the next ten years, marrying a young German woman, Anna, with whom he had a son, Manfred. By the early 30s, despite the Depression, Hauptmann managed to save enough money to invest in the stock market. Eventually he accumulated about \$12,000 in today's money. His luck changed, however, when he met a mysterious German Jew, Isidor Fisch who persuaded him to join him in a partnership dealing in furs and commodities.

One day Fisch announced he was going to Germany to visit his brother and left two suitcases and a small shoebox with Hauptmann for safekeeping. Not long thereafter Fisch's brother wrote Hauptmann informing him of Fisch's death from tuberculosis and asking about any valuables

left with Hauptmann. The latter proceeded to open the shoebox and found \$14,000, part of the \$50,000 Lindbergh marked ransom money.

At the time it was illegal for anyone to have more than \$100 in gold certificates. When Hauptmann used one to pay for some gas, a suspicious attendant noted the car license number on the bill. When the marked money eventually turned up at a local bank, Hauptmann was easily apprehended. One theory was that since the ransom money was "hot," it was sold to shady characters at perhaps 10 cents on the dollar. Owing to his underworld connections, Fisch would have been amenable to such money laundering. In depression times kidnappings were an easy way to make money.

On the day of the kidnapping Hauptmann was working the entire day, though his employer's work records conveniently disappeared after they had been handed over to authorities. In the 437-page book this is just one of many examples Kennedy presents of suppressed evidence that would have greatly aided Hauptmann's case. The flimsy ladder, which apparently broke in the midst of the kidnapping, could not have been made by a skilled carpenter. (One theory is that because the faulty ladder broke, the kidnapper dropped the baby, who landed on his head and was instantly killed. Other investigators believed the trauma to the baby's skull was much too severe to have been caused by a fall. Someone must have deliberately given him a massive blow. All in all conventional wisdom believed the baby died within a short time of being kidnapped.)

Boards taken from Hauptmann's attic did not match the ladder, nor were his fingerprints found on it. The footprints on the ground beneath the window where the ladder stood did not match Hauptmann's. A chisel left near the site was of a different brand than his tools. After his arrest and indeed during his trial and even up to a few days before his execution, some of the marked gold certificates were passed at local banks.

Dr. John Condon, a self-appointed go-between, first said Hauptmann wasn't one of the kidnappers with whom he had supposedly made several contacts. Later he changed his story to say Hauptmann was "Cemetery John," the man he met in a graveyard, even though he did not have the deformed finger Condon had noticed on the kidnapper's hand. "Cemetery John" also said there were four men and two women in the kidnap gang. No attempt was made to find them.

Many of the police officers and investigators working on the case come off badly in Kennedy's book. Colonel Norman Schwarzkopf, father of "Stormin Norman" of Gulf War fame, was portrayed as a liar, who tampered with witnesses and evidence. The Osborns, a father and son team of handwriting "experts," who first said that the handwriting on the ransom notes could not be Hauptmann's reversed themselves when told that the police had all the evidence needed to convict. These "experts" were the same people who some years later testified that the writing contained in the bogus Howard Hughes' biography was authentic, when in fact it was penned by a Jewish con artist named Clifford Irving.

When Hauptmann was arrested the newspapers simply concocted stories. Headlines across America blared "Lindbergh Kidnapper Jailed." The Hearst papers made up stories about maps of the area around the Lindbergh home being found in Hauptmann's apartment. One allegation was that a bullet from Hauptmann's pistol matched the hole in the baby's head. There was no hole. Another lie was that Hauptmann had written to a man in prison saying he intended to kidnap the Lindbergh baby. The media never ceased to bring up Hauptmann's prison record in Germany and never stopped calling him a "German immigrant," inferring he was a Hitler lover and an anti-Semite.

One prominent news journal offered Hauptmann \$75,000 to be paid to his widow Anna and their baby son (who were now destitute) after his execution, if he would admit to the crime. Even when severely beaten by the police, he refused to confess. After the trial and facing execution, he was offered life in prison if he would fess up and name his associates. He steadfastly proclaimed his innocence.

Kennedy puts part of the blame for Hauptmann's death on Lindbergh himself. At first when asked by the police if he could identify the voice he'd heard while transferring the ransom money, Lindbergh replied, "It would be very difficult." The authorities, realizing that if they could get Lindbergh to testify, the verdict would be a foregone conclusion, told him they had the right man and the trial was just a formality. Lindbergh was then brought to the jail and Hauptmann was made to say, "Hey Doc," referring to Condon who had accompanied Lindbergh to their meeting with the alleged kidnapper. These were the only two words the kidnapper's alleged accomplice had uttered in Lindbergh's presence.

Lindbergh finally agreed to testify this was the voice he'd heard, even though the words had been spoken only

**WANTED**  
INFORMATION AS TO THE  
WHEREABOUTS OF



**CHAS. A. LINDBERGH, JR.**  
OF HOPEWELL, N. J.  
**SON OF COL. CHAS. A. LINDBERGH**  
World-Famous Aviator

This child was kidnaped from his home  
in Hopewell, N. J., between 8 and 10 p. m.  
on Tuesday, March 1, 1932.

**DESCRIPTION:**  
Age, 20 months      Hair, blond, curly  
Weight, 27 to 30 lbs.      Eyes, dark blue  
Height, 29 inches      Complexion, light  
Deep dimple in center of chin  
Dressed in one-piece coverall night suit

ADDRESS ALL COMMUNICATIONS TO  
COL. H. N. SCHWARZKOPF, TRENTON, N. J., or  
COL. CHAS. A. LINDBERGH, HOPEWELL, N. J.

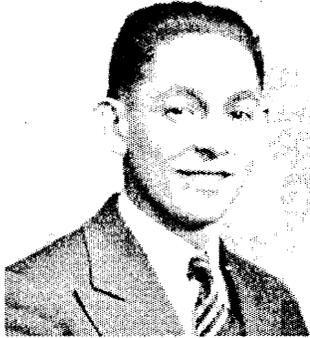
ALL COMMUNICATIONS WILL BE TREATED IN CONFIDENCE

COL. H. NORMAN SCHWARZKOPF  
Supt. New Jersey State Police, Trenton, N. J.

Mar. 11, 1932

once, some two years previously. If Lindbergh had refused to testify or had said he could not positively identify Hauptmann's voice, it would have had considerable influence on the jury and possibly even led to the defendant's acquittal. Two of the jurors wanted to acquit and only

changed their votes after intense pressure. Lindbergh's daily presence at the trial also had a dramatic effect, not only on the jurors but on the reporters, investigators, even on the judge.



The mysterious Isidor Fisch

Summing up, it would have been impossible for one man to have climbed a ladder to the child's bedroom (how did he know

which one it was?) while the whole family was at home and carry the toddler down a ladder and get away without anyone being alerted. There was a maid, Violet Sharpe, one of several servants employed in the household at the time, who committed suicide shortly after being interrogated by the police. It is possible she could have been "the insider" who handed the baby out the window to the kidnapper.

Many people believed Hauptmann was innocent, but they had little or no power or influence. New Jersey Governor Harold Hoffman believed the evidence against Hauptmann was weak, but he did not have the legal authority to commute Hauptmann's sentence to life in prison. He could and did issue a stay of execution, hoping further investigation would produce new evidence. The media, however, kept howling for blood.

Mrs. Hauptmann said she had always hoped for a "death bed" confession by one of the real kidnapers. Ludovic Kennedy's book argued convincingly that an inno-



Hauptmann in jail

cent man had been executed. If Hauptmann was the kidnapper, the only logical reason for his constant denial is that he did not want his wife and child to know of his horrible deed and preferred death to acknowledging it.

Lindbergh in later years said he had no doubt that the real murderer had been executed. We do not know what Anne Lindbergh thought. Nor are we told anything about Hauptmann's son, Manfred. If alive, he would now be in his mid-60s. It must have been hard to be the son of the most hated man in America.

319

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## Who's Wagging the Dog? Wye and Wherefore

**D**ecember's aerial attack on Iraq, as the House impeachment of Bill Clinton was in its crescendo, inevitably evoked comparisons to the staged, diversionary war depicted in the 1997 movie, *Wag the Dog*. In fact, the motives that underlie America's latest armed escapade in the Middle East may be rather more sinister than a president's need for a patriotic quick fix to divert the nation's eyes from his forked tongue and straying eye.

For those who missed the film, *Wag the Dog* portrays the extrication of a president from a White House sex scandal (involving a 15-year-old "Firefly Girl") by means

of an imaginary Hollywoodish war against Albania.

Despite such obvious shortcomings as the disparity between the very real attacks on Baghdad ordered by President Willie and the celluloid diversion cooked up by Dustin Hoffman in the movie, the *Wag* scenario beats other possible cinematic comparisons. Unlike *The Mouse That Roared*, for instance, America was not being invaded by a postage stamp-sized duchy irked over unfair competition with its champagne industry; unlike *Dr. Strangelove*, no fanatical Col. T. J. "King" Kong was whooping his way to oblivion astraddle thermonuclear ordnance as it whistled down towards the enemy. No, *Wag the Dog* (made months

before the Monica revelations) rings (almost unerringly) true in having revelations of presidential prurience the trigger of the manufactured war.

In this instance Moriarty must beg forgiveness for having fallen into the prevailing habit of finding analogies from contemporary film and literature, rather than historical precedents, for the events current in Washington. In apology for this, if not defense, so many of the characters on both sides of the impeachment controversy, and in the single-sided Iraq non-controversy, are so cartoonish and grotesque that they seem to defy comparison with the Greek, Roman and English leaders our Majority ancestors once saw as models.

Doesn't Clinton's constitutional pickle and his hasty expedient of cruise-missile diplomacy smack rather more of one of the Victorian adventures so winningly rendered in the novels of George MacDonald Fraser than of, say, the War of Jenkins' Ear or the Jameson raid? It's all there, of course: the great power and its imperial pretensions; the exotic, woggy despot, vastly inflated in his menace and importance; the hurriedly whipped up jingoism in response to some slight, real or fabricated. All that seems to be missing is the scapegrace anti-hero counterfeiting glory on the fringe of Empire—but that's only because, in this version, Flashman has made it to the White House! (In a Fraser novel, Flashman/Clinton would likely have to make a hairbreadth escape from a Janet Reno clone as well as succumb to the charms of a Monica Lewinsky type.)

As valuable as analogies can sometimes be, particularly informed historical ones ("Caesar had his Brutus. King Charles his Cromwell. George III. . ."), they are never useful enough to supplant the actual facts. In the case of the latest military swipe at Iraq, however, we know only that the attack occurred and that the President and his fuglemen's justifications for it are almost certainly spurious.

Perhaps the biggest scandal is that hardly anyone has had any more to say about Clinton's nasty little assault on Iraq than that. *Wag the Dog* scenario or not, the President's unprovoked attack was neither approved (in any meaningful way) nor condemned by the Senate. (If you think that it wasn't an act of war, let the dictator the convenience store patriots call "Sod-damn" loose a Scud or two into Washington or New York.)

Committing our troops to any sort of military action, no matter how unriskey, is enough to checkmate any congressman in his exercise of his constitutional powers. (One wonders what presidential predators like FDR or LBJ could have wrought with the aid of such fantastic, craven congressional abdication.)

The indisposition of the legislators and the predisposition of the media and, perhaps, the appealing correspondence to such film trifles as *Wag the Dog*, have led the nation to ignore one possible reason for the attack, a little noticed accord between the U.S. and Israel reached as part of the negotiations at the Wye Plantation in Maryland.

When, last October, Clinton brokered a wildly report-

ed deal between Benjamin Netanyahu and Yasser Arafat to reinvigorate the stumbling Mideast "peace process," the public focus was almost entirely on measures to advance the Oslo agreements between Israel and Palestine in accord with the "land for peace" formula. Thanks to what seemed at the time like a major faux pas, the yahooish Israeli Prime Minister's attempt to make the Wye accord depend on Clinton's last-minute pardoning of super-traitor Jonathan Pollard—and the less than stern rebuff by Clinton—was an even bigger failure.

Very little notice was given to a "memorandum of agreement" that Clinton and Netanyahu signed soon afterwards. The agreement, which is considered legally binding even though it was offered for ratification to the Senate, obligates the U.S. to safeguard Israel from chemical, biological and nuclear weapons. According to the N.Y. Times (November 2, 1998), this "memorandum of agreement" provides for U.S. military assistance, offensive as well as defensive, to Israel to combat CBN threats. The Times quotes American and Israeli officials as describing the agreement as "a significant strengthening of the American commitment to safeguard Israel's security from the threats of a post-Soviet world." America's newspaper of record goes on to specify that "the memorandum of agreement" binds the U.S. to enhance Israel's defensive and deterrent capabilities and to upgrade the already extensive strategic, military and technical cooperation between the two countries. Nothing was said of what the agreement obligates Israel to do for America.

Was President Clinton, in targeting alleged chemical weapons installations in Iraq, acting in Israel's aid under the terms of this agreement?

What additional adventures and obligations does "the deliberately vague language" of the agreement impose on the U.S. and its complaisant leaders?

Unfortunately our congressmen and pundits, conservative and liberal, aren't addressing these questions, but trust our Jewish friends to grapple with them in their own sectarian arena.

In the December 1998 edition of *Commentary*, the magazine's senior editor, Gabriel Schoenfeld, discussing the Wye agreement between the U.S. and Israel, bewails a little Israel menaced by mass destruction, then advocates that the United States build Israel an anti-ballistic missile shield!

That reading of the latest deal with Israel to be bootlegged past the notice of the America public may have to wait until President Clinton is convicted in the Senate (a big if), and President Gore succeeds him. Perhaps at that time, too, Clinton will as his last act pardon Pollard, and another foray against another Mideast target will divert the public's attention.

In such a case, Instaurationists would do well to remember that it's not just about "wagging the dog." It's about who, and perhaps, Wye.

MORIARTY

# Turgenev's Unsympathetic Jew

Great sensitivity today attaches to calling a member of a specific ethnic group a demeaning term. It is common knowledge, however, that, in addition to its correct designation, almost every ethnic group is occasionally referred to by outsiders in anger, humorously, unthinkingly or simply out of blind prejudice by an insulting or at least unflattering name, usually based on some perceived stereotypical trait or racial characteristic. Most commonly the derogatory term is a four-letter Anglo-Saxon word with a pronounced nasal or guttural ring (Chink, Kike, Dago, Gook, Kraut, Nazi). Most publicity in this country has been given to derogatory racial epithets expressed by some whites against people of color and Jews. On the other hand, nonwhites have and use their own insults for whites while Jews have their inside digs about the goyim and shiksas. In our multicultural society the government first relies upon the discretion of its citizens to withhold racial putdowns. That failing, the government calls upon the unwritten laws of political correctness and social taboos. In recent years federal and state laws have been enabled against all forms of discrimination based on race. The next step, already under discussion, is to pass "hate" laws aimed at squelching all expressions considered hurtful. Government-promulgated, penalty-enforced laws will replace good manners, etiquette, courtesy and other voluntary restraints of a civilized population.

The extent to which laws designed to govern personal behavior may go was evident in the former U.S.S.R., where anyone found guilty of insulting a Jew could be sent to the Gulag or even shot. During the same period, classical Russian literature was censored to delete all critical references to the Chosen.

In a recent incident in Russia, General Albert Makashov blamed the Jews or "Yids," as he ungraciously designated them, for causing many of the country's economic and financial ills. Since the laws of the former U.S.S.R. can no longer be applied, Makashov was not shot. He was, however, subjected to the most severe criticism from

the establishment in Russia, Western Europe and the U.S. for his intemperate remarks.

Believing this criticism to be excessive and amounting in effect to censorship comparable to that of Soviet times, the main opposition newspaper in Russia, *Zavtra* (Nov. 24, 1998), revealed the extent to which the Bolshevik government had expurgated Russian literature of all criticism of Jews. Individual works as well as offending passages deemed anti-Semitic by the Communist government were systematically deleted from all the works of Dostoyevsky, Pushkin, Chekhov and other great writers. When the Soviet government purported to publish the complete works of any of these authors, it only published their "selected" works.

Even dictionary definitions had to be "corrected." The standard prerevolutionary dictionary in Russia, *Slovar' Dalya*, had defined a Jew as a "niggardly, miserly, mercenary-minded miser." Such characterizations were forbidden in Soviet times and are no longer permitted in many Western dictionaries.

*Zavtra* recently reproduced from prerevolutionary sources a short story, *The Yid*, by Ivan Turgenev. The title contained the same inflammatory word spoken by General Makashov.

Readers must decide whether such literature—American, Russian, French or whatever—with its ethnic slurs and stereotypes should be generally accessible owing to its literary merit or whether it should be blacklisted because it is thought to be offensive by some.

What follows is a slightly edited, English translation of Turgenev's work:

## The Yid

"Tell us a story about one of your campaign experiences Colonel," we beseeched Nikolai Ilich. The Colonel smiled, propelled a stream of tobacco smoke through his moustache, ran his hand through his grey hair, glanced at us and fell into thought.



Ivan Turgenev

"Listen," he began. "The action I am about to relate took place in 1813 in the outskirts of Danzig. At the time I was serving in the cuirass regiment and, as I recall, had just been promoted to junior lieutenant. Nineteen years old at the time, being strong and young, hale and hearty, I thought I would have a bit of fun with girls. And that in fact is what came out of it. Out of boredom I began to play cards. After suffering some frightful losses, my luck turned sharply. By morning (we played all night) I was flush again. Exhausted and sleepy I went out into the fresh air and sat down on a bench. I soon dozed off. When a cough awakened me, I opened my eyes and there, in front of me, was a Yid of about 40 years of age, dressed in a long gray caftan, shoes and a black yarmulke. The Yid, whose name was Hershel, used to hang around our camp from time to time, asking to become a camp helper, selling wine, provisions and other odds and ends. He was not very tall, had a thin, pockmarked face and reddish hair. His beady reddish eyes were constantly blinking. He had a long curved nose and coughed constantly. He began to circle around in front of me, bowing humbly."

"Do you want something?," I finally asked.

"I came by to see if I could help Your Honour with something."

"I don't need anything from you. Clear out!"

"Excuse me. Excuse me. Permit me to congratulate Your Honour on his winnings."

"How do you know about that?"

"How could I not know? Such a large win, so much. . ." Hershel spread out his fingers widely and shook his head in approval.

Somewhat annoyed, I said that there was "no way in Hell I could use all the money where I was stationed."

"Oh, please don't say that, Your Honour. Please don't talk that way. Money is a good thing. It is always useful; with money you can get everything, everything, everything. But I don't know just what the honorable officer would want. Oh, now I know. Now I know!" The Yid had a mischievous expression on his face.

"Really?," I asked.

The Yid looked about furtively and leaned toward me. "I have such a beautiful girl for you, Your Honour, you can't imagine, such a beauty." Hershel again closed his eyes and puckered his lips. "Give the order, Your Honour, and you'll see for yourself. . . what I'm talking about, you will hear yourself. . . you wouldn't believe it. . . better to give the order and see for yourself. . ."

I remained silent and looked at the Yid.

"What do you say, Your Honour, how about a little advance?"

"If you're trying to pull a fast one on me, be careful."

"Oy, vey, why do you say such things?" The Yid spoke with unusual fervor, waving his arms. . .

Just then, one of my comrades raised a flap of the tent and called my name. I got up quickly and threw the Yid a chervonets [small gold coin].

"This evening, this evening," he hastened to mumble to me.

I confess to you gentlemen that I waited somewhat anxiously that evening. Soon silence fell over the entire camp. The stars appeared. Night had fallen.

"Your Honour," a trembling voice babbled right by my ear.

I looked around. It was Hershel. He was very pale, stammering and liping slightly.

"Please wait."

Huddled over, the Yid went out on to the short, dry grass. I noticed an unmoving, muffled female figure standing to the side. The Yid waved to her and she came over to him. He whispered something to her, turned toward me, nodded his head several

times, and the three of us went inside the tent. It's strange but I was almost suffocating. The muffled figure didn't stir. I myself was frightfully embarrassed. I didn't know what to say. Hershel also minced about, moving his arms oddly. Then I told him to disappear, to get out. Hershel obeyed somewhat reluctantly.

"What is your name?," I finally whispered to the muffled figure.

"Sarah," she answered. In an instant the whites of her large, elongated eyes and her small, smooth, glistening teeth shone in the darkness. I grabbed two leather cushions, threw them on the ground, and asked her to sit down. She removed her cloak and obeyed. I wanted to embrace her, but she moved swiftly away.

"No, no. Please, sir, please."

"Well, look at me at least."

She fixed her black, piercing eyes on me and with a smile blushed and moved away. I kissed her hand passionately. She looked at me and quietly began to laugh.

"What's the matter?" She covered her face with her hand and laughed more than before. Hershel then appeared at the entrance to the tent and threatened her. She became silent.

"Get out of here!," I whispered to him through my teeth.

"You're getting on my nerves." Hershel didn't leave. I took a handful of chervonets out of the locker, put them in his hand, and threw him out.

"Sir, give me some, too," she said.

I threw several chervonets at her knees and, catlike, she gathered them up quickly. My blood was boiling. I was annoyed with myself and didn't know what to do. It finally occurred to me that I was acting like a fool. I leaned toward her. Sarah put her hand on my shoulder, began to examine my face closely, frowned, and then smiled. . . I couldn't restrain myself and kissed her quickly on the cheek. She jumped up and in a leap was at the entrance to the tent. Hershel again showed his curly head, said two words to her, and she bent down and slithered off like a snake.

The next morning I was in my Captain's tent and playing cards, but without much interest, when my batman entered.

"They are asking for you, Your Honour."

"Who is asking for me?"

"The Yid is asking for you."

Could it really be Hershel, I thought to myself. I waited for the game to finish, got up and went outside, where I saw Hershel.

"Oy, oy, officer sir, how could you?" Hershel reproached me without losing his smile. "A young girl, shy. . . You frightened her, didn't you?"

"Shyness is fine! But it didn't prevent her from taking the money."

"The money was to be given. Why not take it?"

"Listen, Hershel. Let her come one more time. I won't disappoint you."

Hershel's beady eyes sparkled.

"She's beautiful. You won't find another such beauty anywhere. Now how about my money?"

"Take it, but always remember that persuasion is better than money. Bring her in, then disappear. I'll take her home myself."

"Well, how about another chervonets?"

I gave him the chervonets and we parted. At long last the day ended and nightfall came. I sat alone for a long time in my tent. Suddenly, Sarah entered, alone. I jumped up and embraced her. She remained silent and didn't stir. Suddenly she began to sob loudly and forcefully. I tried in vain to quiet her, to persuade her. I finally got up and left the tent. Hershel stood before me as if he had literally jumped out of the ground.

"Hershel," I told him, "here is the money I promised you. Take Sarah out of here."

For about a week, gentlemen, I couldn't get the Jewess out of my mind. Hershel didn't appear. No one saw him in the camp. I was assigned to foraging in a distant village with my platoon. While my troops were going around the houses, I remained in the street without even dismounting. Suddenly someone grabbed my leg.

"My God, Sarah!" She was pale and agitated.

"Officer, sir, help, save us, the soldiers are abusing us. Officer, sir, please. . ." Then she recognized me and blushed.

"Do you really live here?"

"Yes, I live here."

I bellowed orders to the troops to leave the Jews in peace and not to take anything from them. The soldiers obeyed. The Sergeant-Major sat on his bay mare, Prozerpina, or, as he called her, Prozer the Glutton, and followed me down the street.

"Well, Sarah, what do you say? Have you had enough of me?" She looked at me and smiled.

"Where on earth have you been all this time?" She lowered her eyes and murmured, I shall come to you tomorrow.

"In the evening?"

"No, sir, in the morning."

"Look now, don't disappoint me."

"No, no. I won't disappoint you."

The next day I got up very early, dressed and stepped outside the tent. Below me the black muzzle of a heavy iron cannon pointed out to the field. I glanced around on all sides. Suddenly at about 100 paces away I noticed a huddled figure in a caftan. I recognized Hershel. He remained motionless in the same spot for a long time, then suddenly bolted off to the side, looking quickly and fearfully around. He shouted something, sat down, carefully stretched his neck out and again began looking around and listening. I was able to observe all his movements quite clearly. He lowered his hand to his mid-section, took out some scraps of paper, a pencil, and began to write or draw something. Hershel would repeatedly stop momentarily, take several breaths like a rabbit and survey the surrounding terrain attentively as if he were making a sketch of our camp. Several times he concealed his papers, narrowed his eyes, seemed to smell the air and then resumed his work. Finally the Yid sat down on the grass, took off his shoes and shoved the papers in them. But before he could straighten up again, the moustached face of Sergeant Major Silyavka suddenly appeared from behind a mound about 10 paces away. Gradually his entire tall and clumsy body rose up from the ground. The Yid had his back turned toward him. Silyavka went up to him quickly and placed his heavy hand on the Yid's shoulder. Hershel's face contorted. Shaking like a leaf, he emitted a sickly, rabbit-like cry. Silyavka, seizing Hershel by the collar, spoke to him in threatening tones. Hershel broke away. The Sergeant-Major raced after him. The Yid ran surprisingly swiftly. His legs, wrapped in blue stockings, flashed by very fast. But after two or three attempts Silyavka caught the cowering Yid, raised him to his feet, and carried him in his arms back to the camp. I got up and went to meet him.

"Oh, Your Honour," Silyavka shouted, "I'm bringing a spy in for you, a spy!" Sweat was running off the sturdy Ukrainian. "Stop squirming, you damn Yid, or I'll kill you." The unfortunate Hershel weakly pressed his elbows into Silyavka's chest, kicking feebly. His eyes were rolling around convulsively.

"What's the problem," I asked Silyavka.

"If you will, Your Honour, take off his right shoe." It was not easy because the Ukrainian still held the Yid firmly in his arms. I took off the shoe and recovered the carefully folded paper. After opening it, I saw a detailed drawing of our camp. There were many notes, written in Yiddish. Meanwhile, Silyavka had put Hershel back on his feet. The Yid opened his eyes, saw me and

threw himself on his knees in front of me. Without a word, I showed him the paper.

"What is this?"

"That, officer sir, that is nothing. I just. . ." his voice broke.

"Are you a spy?" He didn't understand what I said, muttered some unconnected words, while touching my knees. . .

"Are you a spy?"

"Ach!" he cried feebly, shaking his head. "How could that be? I never, I am not. It is not possible. I'll give you money. I will pay," he whispered and closed his eyes.

The troops had surrounded us. At first I wanted to order Silyavka to keep quiet and just scare Hershel a little. But the matter had become public and it was now impossible to avoid reporting the affair to my superiors.

"Take him to the General," I told the Sergeant-Major.

"Your Honour!," the Yid shouted at me, "Have mercy!" His cries tortured me.

Our General was of German descent, a good and honorable man, but a strict enforcer of the military code and rules. I entered his small, hastily prepared quarters, and in a few words explained the reason for my visit. I was fully aware of the strictness of military regulations and therefore didn't even mention the word "spy." I tried to make the affair out as entirely unimportant and not worth the attention. However, unhappily for Hershel, the General valued his military duty higher than his compassion.

"And you, young man," he told me, "are very inexperienced in military affairs. The case that you are reporting is a serious one, very serious. And where is this person you apprehended? The Jew, where is he?"

I went outside the tent and ordered the Yid be brought in. . . The poor creature could barely stand on his feet.

"Yes," the General said, turning toward me. "And where is the map that you found on his person?" I handed the paper to the General. He opened it, screwed up his eyes and frowned.

"This is amazing," he said with great deliberation. "Who arrested him?"

"I did, Your Excellency," Silyavka barked.

"Good, very good! And you, my good man, what do you have to say in your own defense?"

"Your, Your Excellency," Hershel babbled, "have mercy, Your Excellency. I am innocent. Just ask the young officer, Your Excellency. I am a camp helper, Your Excellency, an honorable camp helper."

"Did you draw this map? Are you an enemy spy?"

"Not me!," Hershel suddenly cried, "not me, Your Excellency." The General looked at Silyavka.

"He is lying, Your Excellency." The young officer recovered the document from the shoe himself. The General looked at me. I was forced to nod in agreement.

"And you, my good man, are an enemy spy. My good man. . ."

"Not me, not me," the almost demented Yid whispered.

"Have you delivered similar information to the enemy before? Confess!"

"How could I?"

"My good man, you will not deceive me. Are you a spy?" The Yid closed his eyes, shook his head and played with his caftan.

"Hang him," the General ordered sharply after a moment of silence.

"Take pity on him, Your Excellency," I beseeched the General in German. "Let him go, you can do that?"

"You, young man," the General responded in Russian, "I told you that you lack experience. I am therefore telling you to be silent and not to bother me."

With a cry Hershel threw himself at the General's feet. "Your

Excellency, take pity, your Excellency. I have a daughter. Have mercy. . ."

"Did you deliver any other documents?"

"It was the first time, Your Excellency, my wife, my daughter. Have mercy."

"But you are a spy."

"My wife, Your Excellency, my children. . ." The General was moved, but nothing could be done.

Then a sudden grotesque change overcame Hershel. Instead of the hysterical fear typical of the Jewish nature, a terrible anguished expression of one about to die transformed his face. He began to rush about like a caged animal, opened his mouth widely, wheezed, jumped up and down, waved his elbows. He had only one shoe on; they had forgotten about the other one. His caftan was wide open. His yarmulke had fallen off. All of this disturbed us, but the General remained silent.

"Your Excellency," I began again, "pardon this poor wretch."

"That is impossible. The law rules, the General retorted abruptly and with some agitation. This is a lesson for others."

"For God's sake. . .let him go." I pleaded.

"Officer, return to your post," the General ordered and pointed sternly to the door. I bowed and left. But since I actually did not have a specific post, I remained just a short distance from the General's quarters.

About two minutes later, Hershel appeared accompanied by Silyavka and three other soldiers. The poor Yid was in chains and could scarcely move his legs. Silyavka passed by me and into the camp. He returned a short time later with a rope in his hand. A strange, bitter compassion was visible on his rough, but not evil face. At the sight of the rope, the Yid waved his arms, sat down and began to sob. The soldiers stood silently around him and looked solemnly at the ground. I approached Hershel, started to talk to him. He was sobbing like a baby and didn't even look at me. I went to my quarters, threw myself on the carpet and closed my eyes. Suddenly someone noisily entered my tent. I raised my head and saw Sarah. She was expressionless. She threw herself at me and grabbed my arms.

"Let's go, let's go," she repeated again and again with a gasping voice.

"Where? Why?"

"To my father, to my father, hurry up, save him, save him!"

"To whose father?"

"To my father. They want to hang him. "

"What? Is Hershel really your. . ."

"My father, I will explain everything to you later," she added, waving her arms desperately. "Let's go, let's go." Together we ran out of the tent. A group of soldiers was visible on the road on the field leading toward a lone birch tree. Sarah pointed to them without a word.

"Stop," I cried out suddenly, "where are we running to? The soldiers will not obey me." Sarah continued to drag me along. My head was spinning.

"Listen Sarah," I told her, "what's the sense of running to the crowd over there? It would be better if I appealed to the General again. Let's go together. Maybe we can persuade him." Sarah stopped short and, like a mad woman, looked at me.

"For God's sake, Sarah, listen to me. I can't pardon your father. Only the General can. We must go to him." In the meantime they'll hang my father, she groaned. I looked around. The clerk was standing nearby. "Ivanov," I shouted to him, "please run over there to them and tell them to wait until I can talk to the General."

"Yes, sir." Ivanov ran off. But they wouldn't permit us to see the General. I pleaded, argued and cursed in vain. Poor Sarah was tearing at her hair and attacking the guards. But they did not

permit us to pass. Sarah looked around her wildly, held her head in her two hands, and ran out to the field, to her father. I followed her. The confused soldiers watched us. The Yid saw us and threw himself on his daughter's neck. Sarah held him convulsively. The poor man thought he had been pardoned. He began to thank me. I turned away.

"Your Honour," he shouted squeezing his hands together. "I have not been pardoned?" I said nothing.

"No?"

"No."

"Your Honour," he muttered, "look, Your Honour, there she is, this girl is my daughter."

"I know," I responded and turned away again.

"Your Honour," he cried, "I didn't leave the tent. I wouldn't. . . He stopped talking and closed his eyes for a moment. "I have to confess, Your Honour, I wanted your money. . .but I wouldn't have let her. . ." I said nothing. I found Hershel repulsive, and she was his accomplice.

"If you can save me now," the Yid whispered, "I can order my daughter to. . .Do you understand? Everything. I will do anything." He shook like a leaf, looking quickly around. Sarah embraced him silently and passionately. The adjutant approached them.

"Officer, sir," he said to me, "His Excellency has ordered me to arrest you. And you. . ." He directed a soldier to the Yid. "He has to be. . ." Silyavka went up to the Yid.

"Fedor Karlych," I told the adjutant, who came with five soldiers, "at least order that this poor girl be taken away."

"Of course. Agreed." The unhappy girl was barely breathing. Hershel whispered something in her ear in Yiddish. The soldiers could barely wrest her from the arms of her father and took her about 20 paces away. But once again she broke loose from them and ran back toward Hershel. Silyavka stopped her. Sarah shoved him aside, her face reddened, her eyes sparkled, she then thrust out her hand.

"A curse on all of you," she cried out in German. "Accursed, thrice accursed, you and all your hateful breed, with the curse of Daoun and Abiyran, with the curse of pauperism and sterility, and cursed with a violent, shameful death! Let the earth open beneath you and devour you, you heathen, merciless, blood-thirsty dogs." With her head thrown back, she fell to the ground. A couple of soldiers picked her up and carried her off. The other soldiers then took Hershel by the arms. The poor wretch was dying of fear.

"Oy, oy," he cried, "Stop! I will tell all. I have much I can tell. Sergeant-Major, you know me. I am a camp helper, an honest camp helper. Don't take me, just a minute, a second, wait. Let me go. I am a poor Jew. Sarah, where is Sarah. Oh, I know. She is with the Quartermaster Lieutenant. (Only God knows why he conferred such an imaginary rank on me.) Quartermaster Lieutenant I will not leave the tent." The soldiers were taking Hershel away when he let loose a deafening roar and slipped out of their grasp. "Your Excellency, pardon this unhappy family father. I will give you ten chervonets, I'll give you 15, Your Excellency." They dragged him off to the birch tree.

"Spare me! Mercy! Quartermaster Lieutenant! Your Highness! Colonel, General and Supreme Commander!"

They put the loop over the Yid's head. I closed my eyes.

I was sentenced to two weeks detention. They told me that the widow of the unfortunate Hershel had come for the clothes of the deceased. The General gave the widow a hundred rubles. I never saw Sarah again. Later, I was wounded and hospitalized. By the time I had recovered, Danzig had surrendered and I caught up with my regiment on the banks of the Rhine.

# African-American History Month

February is with us once again! Valentine's Day! Lincoln's Birthday (celebrated in some states), Washington's Birthday (otherwise known as Presidents' Day). Fat Tuesday, Ash Wednesday! African-American (used to be Negro, used to be Black) History Month.

Our educational system allows us to wallow in ignorance on most subjects, but we cannot permit ourselves to remain uninformed of the achievements of the noble Negro. Even if we call in sick for the entire month, we cannot escape. Every day our local newspaper and TV stations will dutifully trot out snippets and fillers, if not encyclopedic features, on people of color.

We are forced to learn about the celebrated Harlem



Langston Hughes

poets Langston Hughes, Countee Cullen and Angelina Weld Grimke and writers of more recent vintage, such as James Baldwin and Lorraine Hansberry. Howard University professor Alain Locke, proponent of the "New Negro" and the intellectual mentor of said Renaissance, might also be mentioned. We will doubtless hear the names of legendary blues singers Ma Rainey, Bessie Smith, Ethel Waters and Alberta Hunter; famed choreographers Alvin Ailey and Bill T. Jones may receive some attention. So may sculptress Edmonia Lewis. When the roll call of civil rights heroes is intoned, we will probably hear the name of Bayard Rustin uttered. Federal jurist Deborah Batts, a Clinton appointee, will receive some attention when the topic of jurisprudence comes up. And what would any recitation of prominent Negroes be without at least one preacher, such as Bishop Carl Bean, founder of the Unity Fellowship Church?

Yes, we may hear some or all of these names mentioned during the month of February. What you will not hear is that all of the above are homosexuals or bisexuals.\*

While the white race, both Jew and Gentile, has turned "spot the homo" into something of a parlor game,

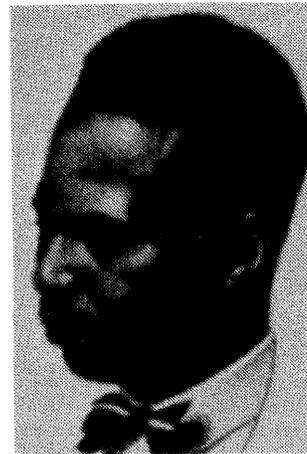
\*See to *Completely Queer, the Gay and Lesbian Encyclopedia*, by Steve Hogan and Lee Hudson (Henry Holt, New York, 1998), and *Gay and Lesbian Biography*, edited by Michael J. Tyrkus (St. James Press, Detroit, 1997).

We are forced to learn about the celebrated Harlem Renaissance poets Langston Hughes, Countee Cullen and Angelina Weld Grimke and writers of more recent vintage, such as James Baldwin and Lorraine Hansberry. Howard University professor Alain Locke, proponent of the "New Negro" and the intellectual mentor of said Renaissance, might also be mentioned. We will doubtless hear the names of legendary blues singers Ma Rainey, Bessie Smith, Ethel Waters and Alberta Hunter; famed choreogra-

phers Alvin Ailey and Bill T. Jones may receive some attention. So may sculptress Edmonia Lewis. When the roll call of civil rights heroes is intoned, we will probably hear the name of Bayard Rustin uttered. Federal jurist Deborah Batts, a Clinton appointee, will receive some attention when the topic of jurisprudence comes up. And what would any recitation of prominent Negroes be without at least one preacher, such as Bishop Carl Bean, founder of the Unity Fellowship Church?

the black race is, by and large, in denial. It is impossible to put a muzzle on the more flamboyant contemporary queers of color, such as filmmaker Marlon Riggs and writer Essex Hemphill—both dead of AIDS—or RuPaul, the chocolate-colored female impersonator. The jig is also up on Barbara Jordan's orientation, and Johnny Mathis always looked way too light in his loafers. But dark-hued homos of past generations remain in the closet. The black masses would just as soon leave them there.

As is all too obvious, the black man is a bloc voter when it comes to racial solidarity. Instinctively he realizes that a vital, vibrant race cannot long countenance homosexuality. Attempts to link discrimination against homosexuals with discrimination against blacks usually fall on deaf black ears. As blacks point out, homosexuality



Countee Cullen

is a form of behavior, not a racial category. Deep down they know that queerdom, though it appears in all races, can only shame their race. They know that proudly waving a rainbow banner (international symbol of homosexuality) will not reflect credit on them. Wisely they keep it under wraps.

The white race, however, gleefully "outs" its own homos, sometimes on the flimsiest of evidence. Were we to enlighten our Negro friends, assuming we have some, as to the sexuality of some of their cultural heroes, they would probably be offended. The black female, renowned for her sass, would probably find her image less threatened than the black macho man, whose "attitude" would be undermined by the merest hint of sissydome. Unlike the white, the black has not yet been exhorted to get in touch with his feelings.

But fear not, homophiles. Some day perverts of all hues will get their due. Does anyone doubt that a gay and lesbian history month is on the agenda?

JUDSON HAMMOND



Lorraine Hansberry

# Historical Objectivity and Suppressed Info

**A**lbert Lindemann's *Esau's Tears* is a remarkable book, an objective study of Jewish influence in the modern world. For decades "reputable scholars" have maintained that any discussion of organized Jewish power belongs to the "conspiracy theory" of history. Although Lindemann explicitly disavows any conspiracy analysis of Jews, he states as his thesis at the outset that relations between Jews and non-Jews can only be understood in terms of reaction and counterreaction to different types of behavior and that these behavioral differences precisely constitute the age-old "Jewish question."

Such a thesis is bound to be highly revelatory because delving into real aspects of behavior uncovers a deluge of information that has never been worked into a coherent pattern. Lindemann's methodology consists of making a country-by-country survey of evolving Jewish power in Europe and the New World from the time of the French Enlightenment through the conclusion of WWII and the so-called Holocaust. The author's constantly repeated theme is the complexity of anti-Semitism, the variations in circumstances in different countries and the impossibility of reducing hatred of Jews to glib and simplistic formulas. The chapters on Jews in Bismarck's Germany and the Austro-Hungarian Empire are particularly worth reading. It was precisely in these two contiguous, closely related areas that the growth of Jewish power in the 19th century was most phenomenal.

German Jews were widely perceived as pushy, aggressive and ostentatious. These sentiments were echoed and re-echoed by Jews themselves, who urged moderation on their fellow Jews. A particularly egregious example of the type of Jew who constantly generated tensions is the Jewish historian, Heinrich Grätz, who had the audacity to claim that any cultural standing that Germans had was owed exclusively to Jews. Grätz was an extreme example and not representative of all or even of the majority of Bismarckian Jews, but he does illustrate Professor Lindemann's point that anti-Semitism cannot be understood apart from real Jewish behavior.

In Austria-Hungary, Jewish predominance and arrogance were even more amazing. Jewish control of the Hapsburg economy was so complete that the liberal parties coined the expression, "anti-liberalism [economic liberalism] was anti-Semitism." The Viennese press was run almost entirely by Jews with the attitudes typical of the times. In the words of the renowned English journalist, Henry Wickham Steed, the *Neue Freie Presse* is

owned, edited and written by Jews, and appeals in the first instance to a distinctly Jewish community of readers, many

of whom, like the bulk of its non-Jewish readers, suspect it of aiming constantly at influencing the Stock Exchange. [They] profess disgust at its chronic unfairness. . .and persistent advocacy of its particular conception of Jewish interests.

The overrunning of Budapest by Jews was so complete that towards the end of the 19th century fully 25% of the city's population was Jewish. In France, Jewish predominance was much less complete. At that time England and America, with their much smaller Jewish populations and their traditions of Manchester economic liberalism, were far less fearful of Jews and the possibility of an alien economic takeover. Indeed, in the eyes of many European conservatives, Americans and Englishmen were quintessentially Jewish in their money-making and upward mobility.

The chapter of *Esau's Tears* bearing on Czarist Russia requires close reading. The dual nature of Russian Jewry, fabulously wealthy on the one hand and horribly impoverished on the other, is expertly delineated. The exaggerations of Russian pogroms, particularly the famous Kishinev pogrom, make for excellent historical revisionism. Lindemann shows in detail how Jews deliberately exaggerated their losses and how, through biased scholarship continuing to the present day, they have tried to foster the myth that Czarist authorities were responsible for inciting anti-Semitism. This is extremely unlikely, given the Czarist fear of a general social upheaval against the propertied classes. The impoverished Jewish masses are frankly acknowledged as the source of the Marxist revolutionary agitation which threatened the Czarist regime. This may surprise Westerners who have been taught that accusations of Jewish involvement in communism are "Nazi propaganda."

The chapters on European history, 1917-1945, are arguably the most significant in the book. The author acknowledges and abundantly documents the overwhelming Jewish preponderance in the early days of the Soviet Union. To my knowledge this is the first time that any university press book has attempted to deal candidly with this still verboten fact of history. Lindemann most emphatically does not blame all Jews for Marxism, but he does concede the obvious. The horrible spectacle of a Jewish-dominated mass-murder machine in former Czarist Russia was responsible for the "fantasies" of Jewish world power prevalent at the time. *Esau's Tears* also makes clear that the rise of Fascism and National Socialism in the era between the wars was directly related to fears of Jewish revolutionary activity.

Lindemann's analysis of Hitler makes for a refreshing change from the usual onesided caricatures of a "madman." Some of the sources, such as Hermann Rauschning's *Voice of Destruction*, are clearly unreliable. *Esau's Tears* paints a portrait of a real human being. Among other things, the author shows that Hitler was by no means unfavorable to all Jews. Hitler had a

preference for certain Jewish singers and entertainers, as well as being generally favorable to the Viennese-Jewish Dr. Eduard Bloch, who treated Hitler's dying mother, Klara. Der Führer also made an interesting distinction between Germany's relatively cultured native Jews and the *Ostjuden* from the East, who filled Dr. Goebbels with loathing.

It may be recalled that precisely the same distinction was made by many German Jews during the 19th century and particularly after WWI, when huge numbers of radical Jewish Poles swarmed into Berlin.

In the chapter on the rise of Zionism it is acknowledged that the basic premise of this doctrine was the presumed incompatibility of Jews and non-Jews. The author, however, omits exploring the collaboration of Germany's Zionist leaders with National Socialist Germany beginning almost immediately after Hitler's ascension to power. One has the feeling that this topic might be too sensitive in an age in which the true pedigree of the "only democracy in the Middle East" is still largely unknown.

One of the recurring themes of *Esau's Tears* is that the provable differences between Jews in various countries disprove any worldwide Jewish "conspiracy." The fact is

undoubtedly true; the conclusion debatable. A major defect of the book is the non-discussion of the extremely powerful Jewish national and international organizations, which are found throughout the West and regularly schedule conventions attended by delegates from around the world. The Jewish impact on foreign and domestic policy is staggering. World Jewish Congress Chairman Edgar Bronfman Sr. singling out former Austrian President Kurt Waldheim as a so-called Nazi "was criminal" is one example among many. The demands of various Jewish international organizations for reparations for "failure to rescue" Jews during the Holocaust is a sure source of anti-Semitism, which needs to be addressed, if not in *Esau's Tears*, surely in a later volume.

The main difficulty of the book, an entirely understandable one, is the acceptance of the Six Million myth. There are limits to what even the most courageous academic dares publish. But this is no reason not to read *Esau's Tears*. It contains a vast wealth of material, more than sufficient to cause the thinking reader to ask, "Why haven't I been told these things before?" But that is a question worth asking when dealing with all things Jewish.

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## Bolshevik Eugenics

In the review, *L'Héritage des Ancêtres*, No. 3, Vladimir Avdeyev analyzes Stalin's "crusade" against genetics and points out the contributions of Soviet geneticists to the Russian Eugenics Society, founded shortly after the Bolshevik Revolution. One of the principal backers of that society was the Commissar of Education, A. Lunatcharski (1917-29).

The Russian Eugenics Review appeared regularly and played an avant garde role in the development of the science. Before Germany, Russia recognized the great importance of eugenic measures to advance human evolution. N.K. Koltsov, in his essay, "The Improvement of the Human Race," proposed a eugenic religion as a lodestar for humanity. M.V. Volotski, in an article, "The Unleashing of the Vital Forces of Race," attempts to justify sterilization. S.N. Kaploun wrote: "Only in a Communist society can genetics prevent the carriers of defective genes from procreating." Most of this was before Hitler arrived in power. Later, however, in the midst of anti-fascist hysteria, Stalin's favorite academician and charlatan, T. D. Lysenko, accused Koltsov of

"fascist racism." The brilliant eugenicist died with his wife under suspicious circumstances in 1940.

Koltsov had reversed the elements of the democratic formula, "liberté, égalité, fraternité. In place of happiness for the greatest number, he supported the idea of the superman, "homo creator." He worried that natural selection had practically ceased. He insisted that the state should favor men of value. Blind charity, he affirmed, aids the weak. A wise state aids the strong.

Similar thoughts are found in a second article by Avdeyev, "Genetic Socialism" (*L'Héritage des Ancêtres*, 1997, No. 4).

The fifth issue of this review contains a biographical note on Koltsov and devotes some space to his article, "The Movement for Racial Hygiene in Russia," published in 1935 in *The Archive for Race and Social Biology*. Koltsov regrets that the basics of racial hygiene have been tossed aside. He recalls that in 1866 a book, *On the Perfection and Degeneration of Humanity*, by Professor V. M. Florinski, was published in St. Petersburg.

Koltsov criticized the Lamarckists and their theory of the inheritance of acquired characteristics. He was particularly irked by the research of the academician, I.V. Pavlov, on salivating dogs. Racial hygiene, according to Koltsov, developed in Russia independently of social hygiene.

In 1916 Koltsov founded the Institute for Experimental Biology in Moscow, later attached to the Department of Eugenics. The first director, Professor Filiptchenko, was followed by the well-known anthropologist, V.V. Bunak. The principal object of study was the inheritance of human and animal blood types. Bunak also investigated the distribution of hair and eye color.

In 1920 branches of the Russian Eugenics Society were organized in Leningrad, Saratov and Odessa. Beginning in 1923 the society published the Russian Eugenics Review, whose editors were Koltsov and Filiptchenko.

A. IVANOV

*Translated from a sketchy article in Courrier du Continent, Case Ville 2428, Lausanne, Switzerland.*

## End of a Dream

**Z**IMBABWE LOOKS BOUND FOR TROUBLE was the headline of a recent article in the International Herald Tribune. Somehow, I was not surprised. When whites ruled, it was a prosperous and civilized state. Under the whiplash of chief terrorist Robert Mugabe it has become one more in the long list of "black comedies" that deface the African continent. Founded in the late 19th century by Cecil Rhodes in his efforts to build a chain of British colonies from the Cape to Cairo, Rhodesia showed great promise until 1965.

Americans should feel ashamed (if we are still capable of that emotion) of their role in forcing the white government to its knees and installing a gang of black hoodlums. Mugabe himself is an arrogant, violent thug who differs only in degree from such monsters as the infamous Idi Amin of Uganda. Mugabe has been sitting on the presidential toadstool since 1980, when the white government capitulated.

Mugabe was a founder of the Zimbabwe African National Union (ZANU) which, with the help of Joshua Nkomo's Zimbabwe African People's Union (ZAPU), carried on a vicious "war of national liberation" against the government of Ian Smith. It was Smith who had brought about the 1965 "Unilateral Declaration of Independence" from the United Kingdom, intended to forestall the imposition of a black government in what was then the British colony of Southern Rhodesia. Smith served as the Prime Minister of Rhodesia until the negotiated end to the war.

Mugabe was first the Prime Minister of Zimbabwe and then its President. In 1988 he muscled out Nkomo and turned Zimbabwe into a Marxist one-party state. In case anyone is interested, Mugabe claims that elections will be held in 2002. If things continue as they are, Mugabe may be sold as cold cuts in the Harare market before the turn of the century.

It is to the credit of the people of Zimbabwe, white and black, that there still is some opposition to Mugabe. The (black) leader of the country's most important labor union narrowly missed having his head bashed in with his office coffee table. Eight gentlemen had been sent over by Mugabe to have a chat with him. Seems he was stirring up the workers. All the while there have been food riots, and the police have been noted for killing unarmed civilians.

It goes without saying the blacks who oppose Mugabe most strongly are those who for one reason or another identify with the white minority. The main reason is economic. Most black Zimbabweans have whites to thank for the food on their tables and the money in their pockets. Virtually everything Zimbabwe produces can be credited to whites. Large commercial farms produce the key export

crops. White-owned mines and tourist facilities bring in the rest of the foreign exchange needed so desperately by Zimbabwe's economy. None of this means a thing to Mugabe, who is slowly trying to squeeze the whites out, confiscating white farmland and generally making life unbearable. All of this has had predictable results.



Chief terrorist Mugabe

In the past couple of years the Zimbabwean dollar has fallen by 70% and inflation is running at 40%. With the economic illiteracy common to African states, food and gasoline prices are kept artificially low to please the masses. Meanwhile the food producers are going broke.

Zimbabwe's government finances are straight out of an Amos and Andy show. When a large bank collapsed, it was discovered that its founder had issued \$45 million in unauthorized currency and charged it to government agencies. This "banker" had made large loans to members of Mugabe's cabinet. When caught trying to flee the country under a false name, the police were told to let him leave. There are many similar banks in Zimbabwe, referred to as "black empowerment banks." State agencies are ordered to do business with them, but must check their deposits daily to ensure that the money is still there.

Each of the 54 members of his cabinet gets a new Mercedes and a Jeep Cherokee. Mugabe has traveled abroad 40 times in the last two years and, not surprisingly, now wants a new jet. It is only fair and logical, as this may

keep him from making off with the jets belonging to Air Zimbabwe. Mugabe has a habit of helping himself to them, leaving tourists stranded. The new reserve bank building in downtown Harare is known as "Bob's Take-away." Some \$450 million in loans have been made to the government in less than a year. Now you know where the 40% inflation comes from.

Ordinary Zimbabweans aren't doing quite as well as Big Brother Bob. Unemployment is at 30% and 25% of the adult population has AIDS. Even the carnivorous terrorists who brought Big Bob to power have a gripe. He looted their pension fund. Whites are streaming out of the country as fast as they can convert their property to cash,

something that has become virtually impossible, as nobody wants to buy and everybody wants to sell. For the most part they leave with whatever they can stuff in a suitcase.

Zimbabwe, like the rest of Africa, is settling back into the primeval slime with hardly a whimper. So ends the white man's mission on the Dark Continent. South Africa, under the increasingly feeble hand of Nelson Mandela, will not be far behind Zimbabwe in joining the spiral into chaos. Perhaps the huge population losses ascribed to AIDS will eventually cause a vacuum that returning whites might fill. But for now, it is time to turn out the lights.

N.B. FORREST

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## Down With Republicans!

A good friend of mine—we'll call him John Smith—has given up on the Republican Party after 39 years of membership. He and his wife have changed their voter registration and are now card-carrying members of the Libertarian party. John also wrote a letter to Dick Armey, Republican leader in the House, telling him of his switch.

Parts of his letter are worth quoting:

When "our team" took over Congress in 1994, we expected the enactment of a sensible conservative agenda, such as tax cuts, true cuts in spending, and a return to Constitutional law (through the abolishment of government-enforced racial and gender preferences, for example). We also expected to see the closing of unconstitutional departments such as the National Endowment for the Arts, the Dept. of Education, the Legal Services Administration, etc.

But what did we get? We got bigger government, more spending, more taxes, more illegal immigration, incredibly stupid support for Puerto Rico statehood, and a steady assault on our constitutional freedoms. In effect, Congressional Republicans and Party leaders gave Party stalwarts like us the finger.

Smith concluded his letter by writing:

And now we have the total Republican cave-in to Clinton on the 1999 budget. Absolutely unbelievable! The nickname, "the stupid party," needs to be changed to "the moron party."

An article in the Wall St. Journal (Oct. 16) by Paul Gigot echoes John's conten-

tions. Gigot quotes Representative David McIntosh (R-IN):

This is a bill in which President Clinton got most of his priorities. A lot of members are furious he was able to browbeat our leadership to get what he wanted.

When Trent Lott's Senate voluntarily killed tax cuts, it became obvious that the Republicans were surrendering. With that issue out of the way, Clinton was able to turn the budget into a fight over his spending proposals. In order to get out of town GOP members agreed to pay Clinton a fee of \$20 billion in additional spending money, or nearly one-third of the 1998 budget surplus that the President had pledged to preserve for Social Security.

The International Monetary Fund is an international boondoggle that professes to bail out the economies of developing countries after incompetency and corruption have put them in jeopardy. What the IMF really does is use taxpayer money to save the hides of greedy global bankers who have made foolish loans to these shaky countries in order to gain large profits. The cowardly Republicans gave in to Clinton and his One World buddies to the tune of \$18 billion of your tax dollars.

To show how pitiful the Republicans are, one of their main claims to victory in the budget debacle was that they could boast about blocking drug needle exchanges, a national non-issue if ever one existed. Couldn't they have found a more meaningful course of action?

The Republicans like to tell one and

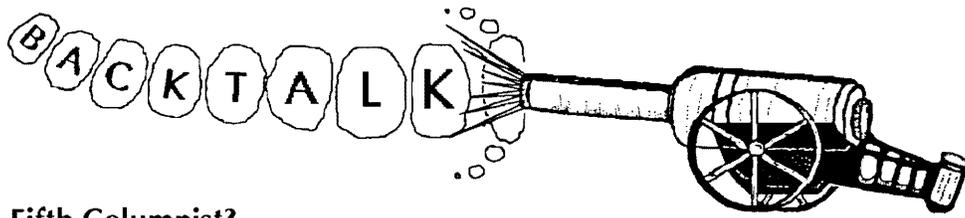
all how they plan to get government out of our lives. Yet they approved a big payout for farmers who are having temporary financial problems, for a variety of reasons, rather than let the market supply and demand forces take effect. I wonder why they didn't throw a few billion to independent retailers who are being "Wal-Martized" out of existence?

As an educator, it was painful for me to see our ineffectual Republicans bow down to Clinton on his demand for \$1.1 billion in federal cash as a down payment on the hiring of 100,000 new teachers. Please remember that after the national bureaucrats take their "management" cut, the amount of money reaching the states will be reduced by at least 25%.

Federal education programs have almost invariably been expensive failures. Yet the Democrats, with the connivance of the wimpy GOP, keep insisting that throwing money at the schools will "save" education. One might ask, if money raises cognitive output in schools, then why are the Washington, D.C., schools the worst in the nation? After all, their students have the highest per pupil expenditure in the nation.

Since I can't see any reason to believe the Republicans will do any better than Democrats in the future, like my friend, John, I'm looking for a party more in tune with my beliefs. I can't go with the Libertarians because of their open-door policy on immigration. If Pat Buchanan would be the presidential candidate of no matter what party, that's where my vote would go.

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### Fifth Columnist?

Please consign Peter Lorden back to the Jewish playpen you dredged him up from. It is beyond belief that Instauration should print the exudations of a writer who pays tribute to the Jews' holohoax. It does not matter that he writes intelligently about a real Holocaust, that of Bolshevik Jews against white Christians. I see a diabolically clever trade-off here. We'll document Jewish atrocities against us, as long as we can promote the lie of Jews as innocent victims of the regime that could have saved our race from oblivion. That is the *modus operandi* of a fifth columnist. The game is given away when Lorden quips: "This should not be taken as a defense of Hitler." God forbid! What will be coming next down the pike, may I ask? An article extolling the virtues of race-mixing? Once the floodgates of Jewish agitprop are pushed open, the sky is the limit.

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### Say No to Kosher

Recently I found a tin of sardines without the usual "U" or "K." It came from Slovenia which has a small coastline on the Adriatic. I imagine Instauration readers write to a greater extent than most Americans. Apart from boycotting kosher products, why don't they write to supermarket CEOs about the food companies' subservience to the rabbinical racket? Ask the executives how much they pay to have these kosher symbols emblazoned on their cans, bottles and packages. There are many non-kosher products and they deserve our patronage.

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### The Iron Logic of Revisionism

Anyone who reads Israeli newspapers knows that Zionists intend to dynamite the Dome of the Rock and replace Islamic shrines with their own. At least Zionists are honest. They don't pretend, like revisionists, that they are going to tear down the Holy Myth of the Chosen People with goodwill in their hearts. Back in 1923, Vladimir Jabotinsky, patron saint of right-wing revisionist Zionism, published a book, *The Iron Wall (We and the Arabs)*, in which he candidly admitted that the only way to colonize a country in which one million Arabs were already living was armed force. His precise words were to erect "an iron wall of bayonets to resist the native population."

The "objective school of revisionism" needs an iron wall of logic to show it where its research is truly leading it. Whether "Six Million" Jews did or not die in WWII by "gas chambers" or any other means is irrelevant unless we grasp that the story is designed to put Jews on a sort of semi-divine footing.

That is the iron logic of revisionism. It is a logic so solid that those who deny it are not really revisionists at all. They are idle dreamers, well-wishers of the brotherhood of humanity. A true revisionist knows that the truth and its conclusions cannot be compromised. Revisionism has room for those who know what must be done. Those who dissemble and equivocate are "Solomons" splitting the baby in deference to the enemy.

Jews do in fact possess the power their opponents claim. No one should wonder that revisionism makes Jews very, very nervous. Revisionists are regularly rebuked for allegedly wishing to rehabilitate Adolf Hitler. This may not be true of all revisionists, but no thinking individual, contemplating the hoax of the Six Million, can avoid the possibility that Nazis and other traditional critics of the Jews may have a case.

Holocaust revisionism is a door opening wide to all the suppressed issues of our time. There is always a tendency to try to shut Pandora's Box after having opened it. Thus, many neo-revisionists deny any intent to target Jews even as they expose the "Mother of All Lies." This is understandable but not practicable. The Jewish Holocaust myth is a deliberate swindle. It is not just an innocent byproduct of wartime hysteria, as some would like to rationalize. The Holocaust is the ancient Jewish technique of telling "holy lies" to the Gentiles. It is the ancient tradition of eternal martyrdom brought to its highest pitch. With so much intellectual, emotional and psychological capital invested in the "gas chambers," Jews cannot treat "the Holocaust" as a mere matter of debate. Neither can their opponents.

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### Are We Family-Minded?

If, as I suspect, very few girls and women are Instauration readers, it may well be the fault of those of us who subscribe. Why? Well, mostly it is because when we write for Instauration we don't come across as the sort of men women respect. They might well draw the conclusion that we are, for the most part, self-centered, fearful and not particularly possessed of the inner strength and calm that females look for in a mate. In other words, we don't sound like family men.

If we are family men, we ought to say so. Even if a lot of us aren't husbands and parents yet, it must be made obvious to anyone reading our material that we care deeply about what happens to the women and children of our race and that we are duty-bound to protect and care for them.

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### Lorden's Choice

Congratulations! "Disgruntled Subscriber's" letter (Oct. 1998, pp. 16-17) was roughly what I would have written about Lorden, if I'd thought his articles worth dignifying. Please run his reaction to the avalanche of reader criticism. I'd like to know if he's started reading David Irving. Perhaps he'll take a second look at the lies he believes in. The effects of indoctrination and propaganda die hard. For Lorden to rise above the powerful influences in his past, he must reach down into the core of his being. From that place he must determine which means more, the future of his people or his social respectability?

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### Mixed-Up Pols

I read the November article on Libertarians with interest, for I was recently an invited guest at a gathering of Libertarian activists. They were certainly better informed on many issues than the average American teleboober, but not so well informed as the typical Instaurationist. A crash course in *Realpolitik* would do them a world of good. One chap actually described in glowing terms the people of mixed race he observed at a Caribbean island where he was doing business. Another had a seemingly encyclopedic knowledge of high-tech weapons and geopolitics. I was impressed with his intelligence and erudition, until I found he earned his daily bread as a security guard! Well, I'm all for non-lawyers having a crack at politics, but I don't think people of this ilk are equipped to lead us to the Promised Land.

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**Schmaltzy Show**

The Jewish racism that permeates Broadway got an extra fillip with, of all things, a musical, *Parade*, based on the hanging of Leo Frank, the murderer of a young Irish girl in Atlanta in 1915. As one might surmise, the villain of the piece is not Frank, but the "organized bigots" who lynched him. Though the Jew was found guilty of a despicable sexual murder and sentenced to death, the trucking Georgia governor, responding cowardly to an avalanche of worldwide Jewish pressure, commuted Frank's sentence to life. Only Jewish money and a Jewish playwright could fashion a musical out of such sordid material.

**Unsexy Sexologist**

Dr. Ruth Westheimer, the Jewish dwarf lady, had a field day previewing an auction of ancient erotic art at Christie's. She



Minimal work experience

posed lovingly touching and stroking statuettes, cups and other bric-a-brac that portrayed ancient couples making love and doing what Clinton likes to do.

Dr. Ruth's latest publicity jaunt brings to mind the questions, "How in the world did she become a sex expert? How in the world, in light of her total unattractiveness, did she manage to have any sexual experiences at all with anyone?"

**Navy Mosque**

As the U.S. Armed Forces goes about stomping Iraq, Afghanistan and the Sudan, the U.S. Navy is building the first permanent mosque for the military at the Norfolk Naval Base. No pews, no images, plush carpets.

Instauration is not too enthused about the growth of Mohammedanism in the U.S. But if we have to have Muslims, at least they bring one advantage. As they multiply, they will begin to equal in size the Jewish population group. Since no "respectable" Majority member dares to

stand up to the Jews, it is somewhat reassuring to have at least one group—the Muslims—who can become a counterweight to the Chosen, who continue to take charge of U.S. Middle East policy.

**Jackie O's Jewish Genes**

Gore Vidal in his book, *Palimpsest*, writes on page 327 about Hughdie, the nickname for his socialite stepfather, Hugh Auchincloss:

One should note that the first of Hughdie's three high-powered wives was Russian, the second my mother, the third Jackie's mother, Janet, born Lee or, as my mother used to observe thoughtfully, Levy. Apparently, Janet's father had changed his name in order to become the first Jew to be vice president of Morgan bank.



The late Mrs. Onassis

**Christians Caused Holocaust?**

In a recent column, Mona Charen, a self-proclaimed conservative Jewess, partially went along with the thesis that Christianity was responsible for the Holocaust. The headline of one of her columns read, "Christianity Didn't Cause the Holocaust, But. . ." Sounds crazy doesn't it? Nevertheless many Jews put the onus of the

Holocaust on the innate evil lurking in the hearts of Gentiles.

Jews call their enemies racists, but aren't they themselves racists, perhaps the most racist of all people? Haven't open and secretive Jewish attacks on Christianity been a major cause of the eternal friction between Jews and Gentiles throughout the ages?

Perish the forbidden thought!

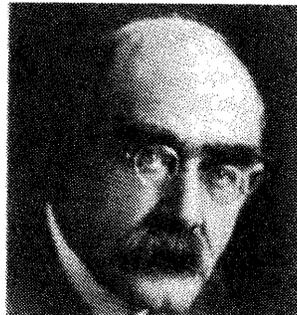
**Anti-Arab Flicks**

Gene Roddenberry, the man responsible for *Star Trek*, once said that even with all his clout in Hollywood he couldn't get a film produced portraying Palestinians sympathetically. Think of it. Some 750,000 people dispossessed of their hearth and home by Israeli invaders cannot get a kind word or even a kind frame from Hollywood. If ever there was a case of evil praised and good defamed, it is this. The natives of Palestine have been harried and hunted out of their homeland ever since Jews began pouring into the Com-promised Land in the 1930s.

The latest Arabophobic film, *The Siege* (Jan. 1999), is a little more balanced than the average Middle East flick. Per usual it portrays all the terrorists as Arabs, but it does admit on and off that not all Arabs are terrorists. That Hollywood is backing away from hating all Arabs does not mean it is letting up on racism. The KKK, neo-Nazis and white supremacists still remain the cookie-cutter villains of Tinseltown.

The National Review in commenting on *The Siege* aptly stated that producer Edward Zwick was using "platitudes to fight a stereotype on behalf of a cliché." Gregory Kane, a columnist for the Baltimore Sun, described another Arab-hating film, *True Lies*, as "a sack of reeking garbage masquerading as a movie [that] portrayed Arabs not only as terrorists, but egregiously stupid terrorists to boot."

*Rudyard Kipling is one of Instauration's favorite writers and The Stranger is one of our favorite poems.*



**The Stranger**

The stranger within my gate,  
He may be true or kind,  
But he does not talk my talk  
I cannot feel his mind.  
I see his face and the eyes and the mouth,  
But not the soul behind.

The men of my own stock,  
They may do ill or well,  
But they tell the lies I am wonted to,  
They are used to the lies I tell;  
And we do not need interpreters  
When we go to buy and sell.



## Mother of All Trials?

First, there shouldn't have been a trial. No human being should have anything to do with a tasteless slob like Clinton. But as the nation sinks, so sinks the law.

Gennifer Flowers and Paula Jones told us all we needed to know about the President. But instead of relegating him to running an adult film theater, we made him President—"we" meaning those of us who didn't vote or didn't vote for Dole, the Viagra hustler. Not much of a choice, but at least Dole didn't expose himself to a wet-behind-the-ears typist in a Little Rock hotel room.

Clinton is not only a disgrace to American politics, he is a disgrace to the Majority and to the Nordic race to which at first sight he seems to belong (until you take a look at his very un-Nordic mother and his trashy jail-bird half-brother). The President may have passable Nordic physical traits, but his inborn crudity is so immense that it blocks out every other aspect of his personality.

It is too late to save the legal system in America. Check out the double murderer strolling free as a bird in Los Angeles because of the color of his skin. Check out the double jeopardy trials of Majority activists and the pass given to minority criminals by hung juries.

The Republicans stuck together and did a fairly good job presenting their case to the Senate. (These words are being written before the Democrats presented their case for the Fellatio Freak.) The Republicans may not have the necessary two-thirds vote, but they looked better, much better, than the Democratic rat pack.

Anglo-Saxon law, once the basis of America's jurisprudence, is being chipped away by Talmudic law. The meaning of words is being changed to downplay the crime. The present tense of the verb "to be" has been corrupted. Certain sexual acts are no longer defined as sexual acts.

We heard a lot about the Constitution during the proceedings, but the Constitution is no longer a living, organic document. It started out as a written version of the laws of one population group, the Majority, and what its members thought and felt about matters of law. Now that the demographic makeup of the country has shifted, the law has to shift. Hanging on to a dead Constitution promises little else than hung juries.

It's too late for Amendments. What is needed is separate Constitutions for sep-

arate racial groups. Different statutes for different folks.

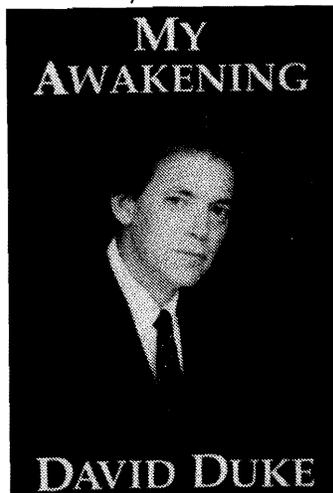
When all is said and done, the impeachment trial was not against a loathsome President, but against a Zeitgeist dictated by such Clintonians as pornocrat Larry Flynt, Mongoloid James Carville and foot-fetishist Dick Morris.

## Date Uncertain

The presidential super-primary for eight states—AZ, CO, ID, MT, NV, NM, UT, WY—is scheduled for March 11, 2000. Since the day is Saturday, the B'nai B'rith is up in arms. Even though a relatively small number of Jews observe the Sabbath, their strategy is to continue to impress Americans with the Jewish presence whenever and wherever they can. We'll have to wait to see if their arm-bending is strong enough to change the super-primary date. Chances are the day will be shifted.

## Duke's Going For It

David Duke is back in the news. His book, *My Awakening*, is out (\$29.95 plus \$4.05 p&h, David Duke Report, Box 88, Covington, LA 70434). Needless to say, it will be banned by bookstores.



Some critics will say it's Duke's *Mein Kampf*. In reality it's a fascinating tale of the travails a Majority activist undergoes fighting for his people in a country in which every form of racism is supported or tolerated except Majority racism.

Some years ago Duke, after he had served as a member of the Louisiana State Legislature, came respectably close to winning the election for Louisiana governor. After his last race for office, entropy set in. It will be interesting to see how he fares in the upcoming election to fill

the seat of the departed Bob Livingston, who gave up his seat in Congress and his shot at the speakership because he "strayed." Livingston advised Clinton to follow his example, little realizing that the priapic pol would be the last person on earth to do anything honorable.

## New Blood

The election of Jesse Ventura, who ran on an anti-government, populist, libertarian platform for governor of Minnesota, is a hopeful harbinger of the shape of things to come in American politics. It pounds home the message that the monopolistic stranglehold of the tweedle-dee and tweedle-dum parties and their One World agenda can be broken.

The ruling oligarchy recognizes and fears such a man. I predict that the powers-that-be-and-continue-to-be will first attempt to co-opt Ventura. Failing that, they will viciously attack him, not for what he is or isn't, but because of his political potential. Whether his election victory is ultimately good for the country, only time will tell.

If Ventura is able to rise above the buffoonery of his previous occupation, he may well be a beacon of light. Either way his election is a clear demonstration that many American Majorityites, if given the choice, will vote against the two monopoly parties and their shared agenda of a global plantation.

LAWRENCE

## Altruism Gone Mad

Doctors (or, as some say, veterinarians) at Texas Children's Hospital, under the direction of Dr. Leonard Weisman, proudly announced the successful delivery of eight offspring to Nkem Chukwu (mother) and Iyke Louis Udobi (father), two Nigerian residents in Texas.

Why are there no laws or medical ethics to prevent litter births? The financial cost to American taxpayers and/or the hospitalization insurance company is estimated at \$1 million! The father and mother, who consider the offspring gifts from God, have named these new American citizens Chukwuebuka Nkemjika, Chidinma Anulika, Chinecherem Nwabugwu, Chimajem Otio, Chijindu Chidera, Chukwubuike Maduabuchi, Chijioke Chinedum and Chinagorom Chidiebere. Chijindu Chidera didn't make it.

Reflect on the savings to everyone concerned if this family had stayed in Nigeria and had not come to join the 100,000 Nigerians in Texas. There is also the question whether husband Iyke is likely to make a good citizen. He has already been



charged with beating up his mother-in-law in front of his hyper-pregnant wife. If found guilty, he can get a year in jail and a fine of \$4,000. All in all, 25 doctors, nurses, technicians and other hospital personnel sweated out the birthing extravaganza. Quiz for Hillary: When is the black couple going to return to Nigeria where "a village" can raise the children?

**Hillary Didn't Know**

When little Billy Clinton's mom yelled from the other room, "Billy, are you in the cookie jar?" even though his hands were full of them, his "no" was technically truthful. He was not in the jar. His hands were! Flash forward to the run-up to his 1992 election and his carefully phrased disavowal of his affair with Gennifer Flowers. At his side was Hillary, who loudly disdained the role of that "little woman standin' by her man." As copresident Hillary introduced a serious policy initiative (health care) and immediately became unpopular.

The day after the Monica scandal broke, Hillary went on TV, lied to the American public about it and blamed it on a "vast right-wing conspiracy." She followed this with a humiliating, no-questions-asked support of "her man." What's that you say? She really believed Bill about Monica?

Bill's defenders insist, "We all knew he was a womanizer, so what's the big deal?" All America knew. She didn't?

**Extortion Crusade**

Having collected \$1.25 billion from two Swiss banks and having forced some Western countries to set up special Holocaust funds, Jewish "squeezers" are turning their attention to the United States. J.P. Morgan and Chase have now been sued for doing business with the Third Reich before the U.S. got into WWII. General Motors and Ford have been dragged into the spotlight, since they had subsidiaries in Germany. It appears that a whole international blackmailing ring has been set up with teams of Jewish lawyers working round the clock to keep the shekels rolling in.

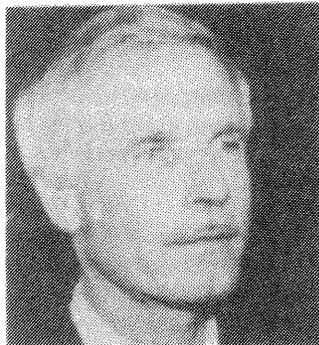
There seems to be no statute of limitations to Jewish demands. If Jews can collect damages for questionable financial deals 50 or more years ago, what's to prevent them from going back 85 years or so and grabbing money for alleged German misdeeds in WWI?

Some of the greatest swindles of all

time have been pulled off by Jews. Michael Milken comes to mind. Shouldn't he be forced to pay back all he stole from Gentiles? And when are these international Jewish extortionists going to repay the Palestinians, Lebanese and other Arabs for all the misery and financial losses they have suffered at the hands of Zionist terrorists in the Middle East?

**President Ted**

After receiving the World Citizenship Award at a dinner in Southern California, "Scalawag Ted" announced he is "very serious" about running for a four- or



eight-year stint in the White House. Wife Hanoi Jane is opposed, but not adamantly. Turner says we have to rely on nuclear weapons to protect the U.S. from a massive invasion of what Kipling, not he, would describe as "lesser breeds without the law."

**Unisex**

A recent N.Y. Times article exposed and denounced "stereotyping" of children in the media. The reader was first reminded that the differences between boys and girls, once naively thought to be innate, are merely imposed by society. The Times also deplored that visual depictions of boys and girls reinforce this outmoded and malign dichotomy: boys (short hair, pants); girls (longer hair, skirts).

To speed the day when we are all one sex, the Times declared that in the future it should be impossible to distinguish the sex (oops! gender) of children by appearance. A skirted boy, hair in braids, playing with a doll or vice versa should not raise eyebrows.

These are truly revolutionary times. From the dawn of history, no society tried—or even wanted—to erase the fundamental male/female distinction. No more. In the U.S. we should all be transgendered. One caveat the Times article

failed to mention. Wouldn't halving the number of genders from two to one, reduce that Sacred Diversity we are all supposed to seek?

**Grovel, Grovel**

Bob Barr (R-GA), the most stalwart conservative of the House Judiciary Committee, was denounced as a bigot by Alan Dershowitz. (Instauration's V.S. Stinger calls him Dershowbizwitz.) Barr was chastised for speaking to a gathering of the Council for Conservative Citizens, a sleepy little Southern org, which Dershowitz characterized as a bunch of rabid racists. Though he didn't have to, and shouldn't have, Barr groveled, writing a cringing letter of apology to Abe Foxman of the ADL, and and let it be known to all and sundry that henceforth he would stay miles away from the CCC.

**What's Up in Erin?**

While visiting a pub in Santa Monica, I talked with a fellow who had made two trips to Ireland some years apart. On his more recent trip he was surprised to discover that the picturesque poverty of the *auld sod* (crofter's cottages, peat bogs) was pretty much in the past. Prosperity had taken hold seemingly overnight. He was at a loss to explain why. The more I thought about it, the more understandable the transformation became. Despite Catholicism, Ireland's birthrate has been low for generations. Immigrants swell the populace in England, but not in Ireland. Such a country would be very easy to turn around, economically speaking. The demand for jobs would remain modest, compared to a more "diverse" country with its doors flung open to blacks and browns with bulging broods. Certainly it's easier to train a homogeneous workforce than a hodgepodge. No wonder multinational capitalists are deeply interested in such a setup.

752

**Holiday Bombs**

The Clinton Administration's Hanukkah bombing raids on Iraq not only violated the spirit of Christmas and the spirit of Ramadan, but that of Kwanzaa as well. Hanukkah, like most other Jewish festivals, commemorates a victory over a neighboring tribal enemy, in this instance Syria. Interestingly the same Near Eastern countries viewed today as Israel's enemies were the enemies of the Israelites of antiquity. It might be noted that all during the holiday season the U.S. national menorah twinkled brightly on the White House grounds.

## Primate Watch



On her second trial (the first ended in a hung jury that voted 11-1 guilty) **Ruthann Aron** got three years for trying to hire a professional killer to murder her husband. One bargaining session was taped by the lawmen. At one point in her spotty career she had the chutzpah to run in the 1994 Maryland Republican primary for the U.S. Senate.

#

White **Mary Kay Letourneau**, a race-unconscious schoolteacher, conceived an ethnically mixed kid with a 13-year-old student, **Vili Fualaau**, a dark-skinned hybrid. She gave birth to a second child of his two years later. At present she is serving 7½ years for child rape. In a French book about this infantile liaison, Vili, now 15, admits he broke his promise to wait for Mary's release. He boasts he is now two-timing her with three other teens.

#

**Angela Jackson**, an erstwhile black law student, has been convicted of trying to defraud United Parcel Service by scrawling racial epithets on packages and sending them to herself and to nationally known black leaders. She hoped to extort \$150,000 from UPS by blaming white supremacists in the company for vandalizing the packages.

#

**Deborah Layton**, the chronicler of **Jim Jones**, who fed 912 followers cyanide punch in Guyana, had an experience similar to that of **Madam Albright**. The latter didn't discover her Jewishness until she was nominated Secretary of State. Deborah discovered hers when she was 16. Deborah escaped the Peoples Temple massacre by having been sent on a mission by Jones. Her mother, however, did drink the lethal potion. Ms. Layton makes the point that the main reason for Jones's popularity was his touted racial equalitarianism, a powerful attraction for minorities.

#

When Jeff Smith passed **Richard Martinez** on a Richmond (VA) highway, the latter grew angry, followed him, took out a gun and shot Smith dead. He died in the arms of his six-months' pregnant wife. The Latino temper is easily—all too easily—aroused.

#

**J.C. Watts** is the Republican trophy black from Oklahoma, the only black in the House of Representatives. Mainly for reasons of color, he was chosen to be head of the Republican Conference, which puts him #4 on the GOP House to-

tem pole. Amid all the fawning over their "catch," Republicans have ignored that Watts, a onetime football star, has a long, questionable résumé, which includes scads of bad debts and tax-cheating exploits. Watts's saving grace is that he has a way with words, having once been a Baptist preacher.

#

Legal beagle **Johnnie Cochran** is being sued for \$280 million by a client who claims he didn't file the necessary legal papers on time to prevent her own \$35-million malpractice lawsuit from being dismissed.

#

In October, Clinton fired the Ambassador to Eritrea, **John F. Hicks**, for fondling, kissing and groping two embassy secretaries. Hicks had the gall to complain that one of the secretaries, a white, spurned him because of his black skin.

#

**Two dozen black lawyers** demonstrated against the candidacy of Mike Keasler for a seat in the Texas Court of Criminal Appeals. He had made some relatively minor racial remarks 15—that's 15—years ago.

#

Representative **Maxine Waters** (D-CA), one of the loudest mouths in the House Judiciary hearings, has apologized to Fidel Castro for signing her name to a congressional resolution calling for the extradition of **Joanne Chesimard**, who helped to murder two white cops. After breaking out of jail, she managed to flee to Cuba. Waters explained to El Maximum Líder that she opposed the resolution when she found out it had not listed Joanne's African name, Assata Shakur.

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Ice-cream hucksters **Ben & Jerry**, whose Jewish hearts beat loudly for every left-wing cause, are fighting an attempt to unionize part of their company.

#

**Lisa Niren**, granddaughter of Holocaust survivors, was given a \$500,000 bat mitzvah in Pittsburgh (PA) last October. The mise-en-scène was the sinking of the *Titanic*.

#

Jowly Jewish billionaire **Ronald Perelman**, who favors Nordic wives, lost his plea to keep the divorce proceedings of his blonde third wife confidential.

#

He sold faulty computer equipment, then threatened harm to any customer who wanted a refund. At last report **Igor**

**Abramovsky** is languishing in an Ohio jail facing charges of extortion, mail fraud and lying to federal agents.

#

**President Clinton**, after being chastised by Indians for ignoring them in his ludicrous racial reconciliation campaign, announced to all and sundry—in particular to redskins—that he is one-sixteenth Cherokee. A Cherokee elder indicated that this was another example of the President's innate mendacity.

#

Rapist **Mike Tyson** has moved to Scottsdale (AZ), where in obeisance to state law he registered with the local sheriff as a sex offender. The ear-nipper's latest run-in with the cops ended when he pleaded "no contest" to a charge of attacking two motorists in a New Jersey traffic pile-up.

#

**Three Hasids** in Rockland County (NY) and a Brooklynite are on trial for stealing more than \$10 million from various government benefit programs—student grants, housing subsidies, small business loans and Social Security.

#

New Jersey's 1997 Trooper of the Year award was given to Francis Burke. In December he was arrested and charged with bribery. Among his many sins he allegedly kept for himself \$111 given to him by two motorists who were driving with revoked licenses.

#

**Johnnie Chung**, born in Taiwan, could have been sentenced to 37 years in jail and fined \$1.45 million for illegal contributions of nearly \$30,000 to Democratic causes in last year's election. Instead he was given five years' probation and 3,000 hours of community service.

#

During the trial of **Rabbi Fred Neulander** for murdering his wife, evidence came out that he sold a defective torah, worth at the most \$3,000, to a member of his congregation for \$16,000.

#

**Abe Hirschfeld** is quite a guy. While under indictment for tax fraud, he offered Paula Jones \$1 million to settle her row with Clinton. Earlier he had made a \$75,000 down payment to a hitman to kill a onetime business partner. Hirschfeld, who has a little difficulty with the English language, and sounds like he just got off a plane from Tel Aviv, if convicted of criminal solicitation, can face up to 12 years in the hoosegow. In the meantime Abe, who briefly owned the New York Post, is suing the New York Daily News for \$50 million. He swears the paper defamed him—in his case a rather difficult job.

Negroes and Hispanics buy 35% to 40% of tinted contact lenses that lighten up dark eyes. About a third of the users of these aesthetically pleasing, eye-brightening optics (take your choice of blue, green, gray, light brown) don't need glasses.

80% of best performing high school students admit they cheat. 46% confess they are prejudiced against homosexuals, 15% against blacks and Hispanics, 8% against Asian Americans, 5% against Jews, 4% against whites. (Survey of High Achievers)

In the past 5 years District of Columbia police shot and killed 57 people, a death count 3 times higher than Chicago's, despite the fact that the Windy City has 3 times the police force and 5 times the population of D.C.

Within 60 years the world population will be divided between the super-intelligent and the backward. So states Richard Lynn, emeritus professor of psychology at Ulster University, Northern Ireland. Genetic engineering will be making bright people much brighter. The disparate crowd-making birthrate of the minorities will produce more dummies.

70% of the more than 15 million immigrants who arrived in the U.S. since 1980 live in six states. Partly due to this demographic concentration, Michigan, Mississippi, Ohio, Pennsylvania and Wisconsin each lost 1 seat in Congress. California, now basically a minority state, gained 8 seats in the 1990s.

Since 1980 Catholic dioceses in the U.S. have paid out an estimated \$800 million to 3,000 victims of priestly sexual assaults.

In the 1990s some 95,000 whites have decamped from Miami Dade County (FL), leaving 492,000 of their racial cousins still in place. The Jewish population also took a nosedive, shrinking from 250,000 to 100,000 in the last 2 decades.

The 106th Congress is 89% male, 86% white.

It cost Pennsylvania taxpayers some \$264,000 to get rid of Niara Sudarkasa, president of Lincoln, the oldest Negro university. Although she had grossly misused and mismanaged university funds, she threatened to sue if she was fired. The

college authorities gave in and bought her off.

70% of Africans survive on less than \$1 a day.

Since the Gulf War the U.S. has spent \$7 billion fighting and skirmishing with Iraq.

A series of interviews back in the 1930s indicated that 70% of slaves were happy in their captivity. Such was the substance of a 9-week course put on at Randolph Community College, Archdale (NC), by the Sons of Confederate Veterans. The reaction was so bitter, so immediate and so antiwhite that the last session had to be canceled.

After a 9-month trial Tawana Brawley was ordered by a New York judge to pay former assistant district attorney Steve Pagonos \$185,000 for being slandered and defamed. Tawana claimed he was a member of a white gang who had raped



**She wasn't deflowered**

her. It is doubtful if Pagonos will ever receive a penny, but he did obtain a \$345,000 judgment against Brawley's three black "advisers." Though it will take a lot of prying, they may have to part with at least some of their cash.

Since January 1995 there were 670 suspected church fires, bombings or attempted bombings in the U.S. Altogether 225 acts of arson targeted black churches.

A joint study by the Dept. of Justice and the Dept. of Health and Human Services estimated that nearly 18% of U.S. women had been raped or were the victims of attempted rape at some point in their lives. More than half of the victims were under 17.

Justice Dept. figures for 1991 revealed that for every 100 rapes committed by whites against blacks, blacks committed 20,204 rapes against whites. 7,031 rob-

beries involved a white perpetrator and a black victim, compared to 167,924 robberies by blacks against whites. It all goes to show that an undeclared race war is going on in the U.S., a war that whites, as crime stats amply prove, is losing.

Today the student body of Harvard is 7% Hispanic, 8% black, nearly 20% Asian American and 25% to 33% Jewish. As Pat Buchanan writes, the white majority gets only a fraction of the slots. To put it another way, about 50% of today's Harvard students are Asian Americans and Jews, according to Ron Unz, author of California Proposition 227. Considering the above figures, it's fair to say that Fair Harvard is now a minority university.

As of September 1998 the three U.S. newspapers with the largest circulation were: Wall St. Journal (1,740,000); USA Today (1,653,000); Los Angeles Times (1,068,000). The circulation of most newspapers is declining, which is heartening news because there will be fewer readers of liberal-minority propaganda.

481,280 foreign students currently study in the U.S. Foreigners comprise 10% of the student population of the University of Southern California. They also comprise 46.7% of those caught cheating.

Joseph Jamail of Houston is the country's richest lawyer. He makes \$100 million a year and his net worth is \$1.1 billion. He banked \$400 million for winning Pennzoil's lawsuit against Texaco.

For the 12 months ending last September there were 1.44 million bankruptcies, up 5.1% over the previous year.

Thanks to AIPAC, the Jewish super-lobby, a Jewish social climber, if he is willing to put up \$10,000, can be invited to dinner with 12 senators in Jackie O's childhood home. The Chosenite with deeper pockets can fork over \$36,000 for a meal and a brief tête-à-tête with the Veep.

In the last two years the INS has deported 340,000 gate-crashers from abroad, twice the number deported in the previous 2 years.

A Swiss-sponsored \$180-million Holocaust humanitarian fund will soon be paying 50,000 alleged Holocaust survivors in the U.S. the sum of \$500 each. The recipients will still be eligible for a slice of the \$1.25-billion fund set up by 2 Swiss banks. Shoah business has never been more profitable.



## Waspishly Yours

After watching part of a TV interview with Tom Wolfe several weeks ago, I have now become 15th on the reserve list for his latest masterpiece, *A Man in Full* (of what?), at the local library. During the interview, Wolfe was asked whom he liked amongst contemporary writers. He was quick to name someone whom I had never heard of (just to show you how much I am in the know), one Richard Price, who authored a race-based novel called *Freedomland* about a year ago, which I would not recommend, unless you're interested in every clichéd reaction to race unimaginable. But I can see why Wolfe put in a good word for it.

The writing of *Freedomland* is clever, even psychedelic, and it does capture some of the élan of black jive, taking coked harmonics and gansta rap as a point of departure. If you've ever read any of Wolfe's early prose, you know what I mean—yeeeeooowah-wah-wah-wah! If you can imagine gangsta rap lowered a decibel or two and flattened down to the flatulence of semi-white phonemes, you get the idea.

But behind all the flash and filigree, I kept seeing Simon Legee and a perception of race which was astonishing, coming from a liberal perspective (and Price's perspective vis-à-vis blacks trapped in their crime- and drug-infested projects is certainly liberal).

The story line, simple to the point of puerility, is difficult to follow because of the pyrotechnics of the prose. It seems there is a lonely white woman who just loves Negroes. In true liberal fashion, she commits herself to teaching in: A black nursery school? Kindergarten? Store-front grammar school? Anyway, Brenda has an illegitimate child who slurps down an entire bottle of sleeping potion to spite his mamma who insists on leaving him alone in their apartment while she communes with her Puer to Rican lover in the back seat of his clichéd Cadillac. Kin y' dig? Or whatever.

Now this ofay, skinny-assed, palefaced bitch feels so bad about what has happened that her instinctive reaction is to blame it on a black man, to claim that a black man kidnapped her unnappy-headed manchild. I suspect that the plot is based on lovesick Susan Smith, the Southern ding-dong belle from South Carolina who buckled her two little boys into the back seat of the family wheels and then rolled all her monthly payments to posterity into a river where the boys, naturally, being merely white and hardly more than babies, drowned. Whereupon Suzy claimed that the whole kittens and caboodle had been kidnapped by a nappy black man.

The alleged kidnapping occurred circa Oct. 25, 1994, and Price's book appeared in 1998, so one can't be absolute, any more than Vodka, but despite the Fahrenheited temperature of his style, I'd bet, depending on the vagaries of memory, that Susan Smith is the typhoid germ of Price's *Freedomland*. (Wolfe especially likes stories taken from "life," which in its current incarnation is apparently located in Atlanta.) Price's "hero" is Lorenzo, a black cop-cum-Christ figure whose role is to sacrifice himself in order to serve and protect his people. Brenda, Price's tortured heroine, is a wicked white witch, angsty to the point of autism, neurotic and traitorous to the core. On the other hand, Brenda does have all of her oars in the water, except that she's rowing her sinking boat backward.

Price's explanation for all of his neurotic heroine's buried racism (buried in all of the steamy, composted prose) is that Bren-

da's reaction to her child's death was so conditioned as to be *instinctive*, and that *that* implies a continental divide between the two races, a division which is endemic, i.e., can never be bridged. (Read that again in case I haven't made the implications clear.)

So why hasn't this heresy created an uproar? Can anything be more politically incorrect? Can a white racist reaction actually be so automatic as to look suspiciously *genetic*? Shades of Darwin, Mengele and *Mein Kampf*! How can that *be*? At least not without being denounced in the liberal media? Why hasn't anyone demanded that Wolfe explain himself? Demanded that Price explain himself? (Can it be that no media mavens or maidens have even bothered to whiffle through what Wolfe is recommending?)

Can they be chary because Price apparently is Chosen? Can it be that liberal reviewers have conveniently missed the point? Buried in all the racial angst, can it be that Price's point was overlooked, even by Wolfe himself? Since Wolfe is conservative, can he have recommended the book precisely *for* that reason? Does he, too, feel that the difference(s) between the races are permanent, genetic and intractable? Otherwise, how explain that liberal Brenda, who jes' luvs blacks, *automatically* blames a black man for her son's "abduction," especially since, so far as I can see, there is no earthly reason to try to shift the blame for the death. After all, the child's death was an accident. Why not just call an ambulance and/or the cops?

Maybe Price's point is that racism is so ingrained in whites that even the "best intentioned" ones "revert" under pressure. But if whites, despite all the liberal conditioning they are subjected to, reflexively "revert" to racism in a crisis, is this "treason" or genetic loyalty? And if a leopard can't change its spots because it dyes into the pack from the very git-go in order to survive, does that also explain the nearly all-black jury which liberated O.J.?

That's the point, I suppose. Instinctively even a liberal's first reaction is to scapegoat a black. So is there any hope for racial tolerance, let alone acceptance? If liberal Brenda *reflexively* tries to shift the blame even for an accident onto a black's back, what hope is there for racial harmony, let alone assimilation? So if Wolfe recommends *Freedomland*, is he also endorsing Price's view that Harlem is East and Montana is West and never the twain shall meet?

V.S. STINGER



Is Tom a racist?

# Notes from the Sceptred Isle—John Nobull

Propaganda against the Germans as a people never really became virulent in WWII until Churchill decided that the destruction of Germany was more important than the survival of the Empire. In the early stages of the war a lot of people were expecting peace with Germany. That is why Hess was immediately hidden away by MI5 when he landed in Scotland. Also, we must remember that Germany had been allied to Soviet Russia by the Ribbentrop-Molotov pact of 1939, so the Left was initially inactive in its attitude towards the Third Reich.

In one respect the British army was much less anti-German than were civilians, who had suffered bombing. The soldiers knew that the Germans had a good record for taking prisoners, so they weren't filled with what they called "civvy hatred." Even the prisoners in Colditz Castle, the prison for persistent escapers, admitted that the Germans were "korrekt with a capital K" and let them have the food in their Red Cross parcels, though they themselves were near starvation.

It is true that I was perturbed when I learned how the Germans killed many members of the Norfolk regiment they had captured at Calais in 1940. Only recently did I come across a book which told how elements of the British army lost their heads and murdered some prisoners before the Germans arrived. Under the circumstances, revenge is understandable, if not excusable. In Russia many prisoners were allowed to starve by the German army, but this was because Stalin had rejected the Geneva Convention from the very beginning. German prisoners were routinely tortured to death by the Soviets, and the Poles in the British army used to shoot prisoners who wouldn't provide information.

The late Jewish swindler, Robert Maxwell, while in the British army, murdered a number of German prisoners and boasted of it afterwards. "Killer" Runic, later Archbishop of Canterbury, is said to have done the same. Nicholas Mosley, who turned against his father after being brought up by a liberal aunt, speaks in his autobiography of the Allied advance across the Po valley at the end of the war in Italy. At one stage, a staff officer came up to Mosley and suggested that he kill his prisoners in order to facilitate the advance. He ignored the order and assumed that other officers did the same. I am not so sure. The old upper class had many members who stood on their own two feet morally; the middle class fewer.

I knew an American painter who was at the Battle of the Bulge. He said the worst treatment handed out to captured Germans was by minority New Yorkers.

By the end of the war, hatred of Germany was being assiduously fomented by the Left. In England school children would tell one another with bated breath how the SS trampled babies to death as part of their basic training, or about the brave French lady in the Resistance who had herself infected with syphilis in order to sleep with German soldiers. Real information was very hard to come by. There were notices everywhere stating, "Careless talk costs lives." The only available sources of information were the BBC, the cinema, which showed obligatory newsreels, and the Ministry of Information, which peddled Communist "information."

Josef Goebbels' Ministry of Propaganda summoned up visions of the Inquisition, the *Index Librorum Prohibitorum* and the official "Imprimatur" on books allowed to be published in Catholic countries. The Protestant tradition of lying under a mask of objectivity is much more effective, which is why Goebbels forbade the Germans to listen to the BBC. Whenever people claim that the British were more truthful than the Germans, I remind them that right up to 1989 the Foreign Office claimed that the Katyn massacre was carried out by the Germans. Let's not forget that that was one of the crimes the Germans were tried for at Nuremberg!

We heard little about Red atrocities in the Ukraine, even before the war, and nothing of the Red atrocities (mostly carried out by Jews) in the Baltic states. After 1941 we saw films of Marshal Stalin reassuringly smoking a pipe. Americans came to know him as "Uncle Joe." Then there was all that film footage of happy Russian workers letting the golden grain flow between their fingers on collective farms. There were echoes of this in the musings of Peter Sellers, a clever Jew acting the part of a Communist shop steward in a 1950s film, *I'm all right, Jack*: "Must be a wonderful place, Russia—all them cornfields, and ballet in the evenings!"

There were very few films which tried to put the record straight. One such was *Ice-cold in Alex*, in which a German officer dresses up as a South African in order to escape being captured. As a South African he behaves in a very boorish fashion, but when unmasked as a German he immediately kisses the hand of the pretty nurse whom he has insulted five minutes before! At the end of the film, the British manage to save him from the military police, who would certainly have had him executed for spying. By the time the film was made, after the war, the Afrikaners were seen as a threat, while the Germans were needed as potential cannon fodder against the Russians.



William Kennard, Negro head of the FCC, has bowed to court edicts on affirmative action. Bowed, but not too low. Previously the FCC had a convoluted quota program for minorities. Any station with ten or more employees had to first determine the percentage of the minority population in the broadcast area. Then the practice was to halve this percentage and make it represent the minimum number of minorityites that should be in the station's workforce. Much to Kennard's dismay, his quota program is now passé. In its place he is accelerating and intensifying a quasi-legal minority recruitment program. Come what may, we can be sure that Kennard will in one way or another continue to discriminate against Majority members.

How about a sitcom featuring a black British nobleman who subs as a butler in Abe Lincoln's White House? Sounds nutty. Sounds idiotic. Sounds like a TV no-no. Even liberal critics had to admit that *The Secret Life of Desmond Pfeiffer*, as the show is called, is one of the worst pieces of electronic detritus to come down the TV pike in years. The Los Angeles City Council condemned it. Jesse Jackson used it to stage a couple of demonstrations and pitch black power. The chief complaint was that it treated slavery lightly. Lincoln is depicted as a man who has homo impulses. Mrs. Lincoln is portrayed as a sex addict. What next in Hollywood? George Washington as a pedophile?

From Zip 444. Flipping through my Primestar channels I came across an announcement: "No need to run through channels to find family viewing, just start at 77 and push the "up" button for family entertainment." I did. On about the fifth channel, I came across *Ellen*. Family entertainment indeed!

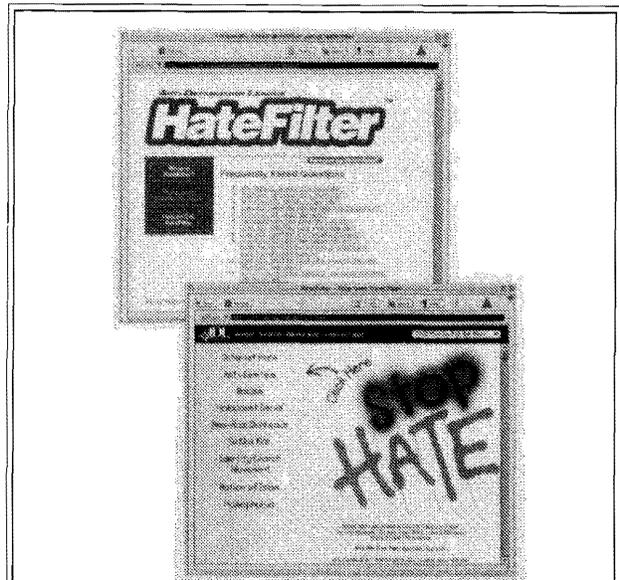
From Zip 752. While glancing through my TV listings a few weeks ago I noticed a made-for-TV remake of *David and Lisa*, the early 60s touchy-feely movie about disturbed teenagers. I couldn't figure out why at this late point in time a remake was warranted. Then I noticed the program was blurb'd as an Oprah Winfrey production. Why would Oprah take an interest in such a project? Looking at the cast list, I discovered she had Sidney Poitier in the role of the understanding psychiatrist. The role was played by a white doctor in the original production. Oprah saw a golden opportunity to display Negro wisdom and compassion as antidotal to white dysfunction!

From Zip 355. On *Crossfire* (Oct. 27) conservative Pat Buchanan denounced spy Jonathan Pollard as a traitor to the U.S. With a smug smile his liberal counterpart, Bill Press, explained it all away by saying Pollard did it "for Israel." As always, it's one law (or no law) for the Chosen, another for everybody else. Chances are, before leaving office, Clinton may pardon Pollard and let him go to Israel, where he is hailed as a hero. If Clinton does give in, his "legacy" will be: It's okay to lie, okay to spy.

From Zip 118. The HBO docudrama, *Deadly Voyage*, has all the clichés about clasping African immigrants to our collective bosom. The hero is "Kingsley," a black desperately eager to crawl out of his African sinkhole "in search



of a better life." Given the misery of his tribal homeland, it's amazing how noble and capable are the members of his stowaway group. All they talk about is being engineers, doctors and soccer stars. Kingsley winds up as a student in a French university, while planning for his family to join him. Since every white he meets is demonic, a fair question would be why he wants to leave all-black Ghana for mostly white Europe. HBO diplomatically left the question unanswered.



We wrote about the HateFilter in the January issue. The above is what you will see when you click on the ADL hate site on the Internet. The blackout program (\$29.95 a year) is still voluntary. But watch out! It may soon become mandatory software for every computer. ADL honchos won't sleep until they wipe out every last vestige of free speech in the U.S. By the way, "hate" has become so closely associated with the ADL muzzlers that one can be forgiven for thinking they are the haters, not their targets.



**Canada.** A Torontonian has suggested that Canada trade the "wild west" province of Alberta for "one of the more civilized U.S. border states, such as Vermont or Minnesota." Alberta draws the wrath of liberal-minority Canada for its conservatism, its dislike of gun control, above all for its vehement opposition to special rights for the Third Sex.

*From a subscriber.* Franklin D. Roosevelt hoped to see French Canadians disappear in the North American melting pot. A recently unearthed 1942 letter from FDR to Canadian Prime Minister Mackenzie King congratulated him on winning a national referendum for conscription. The measure passed everywhere except in Quebec, whose population was often outspoken in its support of Vichy France.

Noting Quebec's intransigence, FDR wrote that most French Canadians in the U.S. eventually assimilate:

They no longer vote as their churches and their societies tell them to. They are intermarrying with the original Anglo-Saxon stock; they are good, peaceful citizens and most of them are speaking English in their homes.

Roosevelt went on to wonder

whether by some sort of planning Canada and the U.S., working towards the same end, cannot do some planning—perhaps unwritten planning which need not even be a public policy—by which we can hasten the objective of assimilating the New England French Canadians and Canada's French Canadians into the whole of our respective bodies politic.

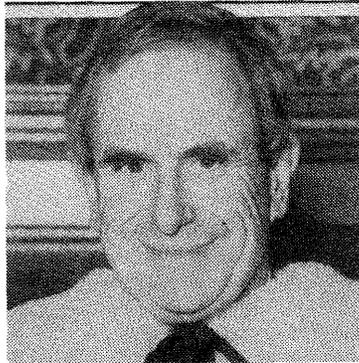
There's no record of Mackenzie King's reply, though most all historians agree he would have disagreed. The wily politician knew Quebecers too well, having relied on their support for his 27-year reign.

Roosevelt's letter also discussed

trying to work out postwar plans for the encouragement of the distribution of certain other nationalities in our large congested centers. There ought not to be such a concentration of Italians and of Jews, and even of Germans as we have today in New York City.

**Britain.** The key vote in the British Law Lords 3 to 2 ruling against removing the immunity of General Augusto Pinochet

was cast by Lord Justice Leonard Hoffmann, a leftist Jew who failed to recuse himself, even though he and his wife have very close ties to Amnesty International, an organization openly hostile to the General. As a result the case will be reheard by a panel of Law Lords sans Hoffmann. This time a Chilean pro-Pinochet lawyer will be allowed to participate in the hearings.



The Lord refused to recuse

If Pinochet should be turned over to Spain, he will face a kangaroo court presided over by a highly political Spanish judge, who has shown strong animus towards the General. Many European nations applaud what was essentially the kidnapping of a foreign dignitary, who had come to England for medical treatment.

Almost half the annual increase in Britain's population can be chalked up to immigration. Some 93,000 migrants came and stayed in 1996, 40,000 of them so-called asylum seekers and "visitor switchers." Altogether the head count of the British population last year was 58,801,000. Some 642,000 babies were born in the Sceptred Isle in 1997, down 8% from 1991.

In 1938, Arthur Clouston, a New Zealand-born flying ace who lived in Britain, was approached by a person he described as a high-profile Jewish businessman who offered him £1 million to kill Hitler. Apparently the Jew, whose name Clouston and his daughter, Susan Clouston Cohn, would never reveal, had worked out everything to a "T." Clouston would fly in a disguised De Havilland Comet on a flight plan making it appear he came from Eastern Europe. He would reach Berlin on the day and time Hitler was inspecting German troops. After unloading bombs on the Führer, he would exit by way of Sweden. One million

pounds being a lot of money in those days, Clouston at first was quite taken with the idea. But in the end he decided he didn't want to go down in history as a hired assassin. He also feared that anyone who killed Hitler would be eventually hunted down by the Nazi government. So his final answer was no.

Winner of Britain's top art award (worth \$33,000) was Chris Ofili, a black who garnishes and decorates his paintings with elephant dung.

Aside from a few current bestsellers, only five books are on the backlist of Hutchinson, a leading British publisher. The backlist comprises books that sell year after year without any advertising or promotion. Three of the five contain light religious verse. One is a business tome. The fifth is *Mein Kampf*, which has sold 8 million copies since its first printing in 1924. Its first title, translated from the German, was *A Four and a Half Year Struggle Against Lies, Stupidity and Cowardice*, which the original publisher wisely shortened to *Mein Kampf*. Over the objection of Jewish organizations, a "complete" *Mein Kampf* was reprinted in England in 1969. Several editions have been published since then. The British buy about 3,000 copies a year. In January, Houghton Mifflin, a U.S. firm, came out with a new, revised edition.

The average income of a Chinese male in Britain is £368 a week. The average income of a white male, non-Jewish Brit is £331 a week.

**Scandinavia.** According to Healthcare Europe, a new quarterly magazine, Norwegians, Swedes and Finns are the healthiest people in Europe. The publication attributes this to community medical care and public health programs. Nothing was said about genes.

**Holland.** Blondes in the Dutch city of Apeldoorn are being hassled by a gang of female teenagers who are obviously jealous of their fair-haired competition. Some 20 of these dark-complexioned Amazons between the ages of 14 and 19 are responsible for the attacks. Four of them have already confessed that they were motivated by envy.

**Switzerland.** Still reeling from Jewish financial claims dating from WWII, Switzerland is the new home of Soviet Jewish mobsters who use and misuse Swiss hospitality and banking privileges. In a current case now before the Swiss courts,



Russian Mafia suspect Sergei Mikhailov has been involved in organized crime in the country, as well as heading Moscow's Solntsevo criminal gang. A judge has already frozen \$2 million Mikhailov has deposited in Swiss bank accounts. Police say he holds Russian, Israeli and Costa Rican passports.

In one of the world's oldest democracies, where even though the name of the president is scarcely known to the citizens, things will now change radically. Partially in atonement for the Swiss Banks' reluctance to pay off their Jewish claimants, the country has now elected its first woman president, Jewess Ruth Dreifuss, a union activist. Ms. Dreifuss' father was known for his assistance to Jewish refugees trying to enter Switzerland from Germany before and during WWII. He was eventually arrested for falsifying documents. Ms. Dreifuss supported the bankers' recent allotment of \$1.25 billion to Holocaust survivors and Jewish organizations.

**France.** There is trouble these days, plenty of trouble, in the Front National, whose leader, Jean-Marie Le Pen, is under attack from Bruno Mégret, believed to be Le Pen's second in command. Mégret's wife, a Jewish FN official who is the mayor of a French town, is backing her husband. What all this portends it is too early to say. But internal disputes are not likely to be productive in a party that has been winning 15% of the French vote over the past several years. Any dent in this number will hurt. For years the French establishment has been attacking the Front National from the outside. The Mégrets, possible moles, may do much more damage by working from the inside.

**Germany.** Many of the works of Arno Breker, Hitler's favorite sculptor, were smashed by the victorious Allies after WWII. Nevertheless he has received many commissions by post-Hitler moguls anxious to be immortalized in stone. The post-Communist Russians are following suit in a rather grotesque fashion.

It has become stylish for Russia's nouveaux riches, many of whom are Mafiosi, to make arrangements with the celebrated embalmers, who do such a good job on the body of Lenin, to prettify and preserve their corpses after their deaths, often the result of gang warfare.

Holocaust saturation in Germany has reached the point where Martin Walser, the recipient of Germany's highest book award, announced that whenever he sees something about the Holocaust on TV, he "turns away." For this simple observation Ignatz Bubis, Germany's chief Jew, pronounced him guilty of "spiritual arson." Walser was later supported by Klaus von Dohnanyi, the ex-mayor of Hamburg, who dared to doubt if Jews would have acted any better than Nazis if the situation had been reversed.

Fully aware of its money-making possibilities, German authorities will permit a resort hotel to be built at Hitler's bomb-blasted Alpine retreat. To appease American and Jewish concerns that the hotel might attract sentimental pro- and paleo-Nazis, the Germans have agreed to set the proper politically correct tone by establishing a museum of Nazi crimes in the lobby of the new facility.

Eighteen percent of Germans are still genuine blonds. In England, where 65% were blonds 50 years ago, they are now down to 15%. Sweden is the blondest with 35%.

**Poland.** The government has asked Israel to extradite Salomon Morel, who was responsible for the deaths of 1,538 Germans in a post-WWII Polish death camp. The request was rejected, making it once again all too plain that Israel has become a safe house for Jewish criminals.

**Russia.** It wasn't healthy to be a member of Stalin's family circle, writes Robert Harris, in a long article in the Daily Mail (Sept. 26, 1998). Aleksandr, the brother of Stalin's first wife, Ekaterina Svanidze, was shot in 1941. His wife was shot in 1942. Their surviving child Ivan, Stalin's nephew, was sent to an orphanage for "enemies of the state," from which he emerged 20 years later a psychological wreck. Stalin's second wife, Nadezhda, committed suicide. Pavel, her older brother, was murdered by Stalin in the purges. Pavel's wife spent so much time in solitary confinement that when she was released she was unable to speak. Her vocal cords had atrophied. Yakov, Stalin's eldest son, committed suicide in a German prison camp after Stalin refused to let him take part in a prisoner exchange. Nadezhda's younger brother, Fyodor, was driven to the point of insanity by torture and ill-

treatment in the Gulag. Maria, Stalin's sister-in-law, was arrested in 1937 and died mysteriously in prison.

After three-star Russian General Albert Makashov made his memorable speech blaming Russia's economic woes on "yids," a universal clamor arose for his arrest. The Duma, under the thumb of the Communist majority, refused to denounce him.

Viktor Ilyukhin, chairman of the committee on security matters of the Duma, has also been outspoken about the dominant role of Jews in the Yeltsin administration and has evoked the wrath of the synchronized Western press:

The large-scale genocide [of the Russian people] would not have been possible if Yeltsin's entourage and the country's previous governments had consisted mainly of members of the indigenous peoples rather than members of the Jewish nation alone, though that nation is without a doubt able, pragmatic and has done much to benefit the Soviet Union.

Far from making a wild anti-Semitic comment, Ilyukhin was really describing the unacceptably high Jewish representation in the Yeltsin administration. The same criticism has been aimed at the Clinton administration. Apparently, the Western media support a preferential and dominant role for the Jewish minority. Jews apparently feel persecuted when they are treated the same as anyone else.

An even bigger fish, Communist Party leader Gennady Zyuganov, diplomatically professing he was not against Jews but against Zionists, had this to say about the Semitic establishment:

Our people are not blind. They cannot fail to see that the spread of Zionism in the state government in Russia is one of the reasons for the current catastrophic condition of the country, the mass impoverishment and the process of extinction of its people. . . . [Zionism] is a blood relative of fascism.

Nikolai Kondratenko, governor of the Krasnodar region in southern Russia, attributes Russia's pains to "Zionacrats":

Why haven't we revolted against that scum, a bunch of people for whom Russia, Russians, patriotism, the land of Russia is something alien? Their policy is the losing one, and those who will continue torturing Russians will burn more than just their tongues.

Russians are having fun with the Lewinsky affair. In a tongue-in-cheek move to



stop U.S. air attacks on Iraq, a motion was presented by nationalist Aleksandr Filatov to the Russian State Duma appealing to Ms. Lewinsky to undertake appropriate measures to restrain President Clinton.

Communist Party boss Zyuganov commented:

Many people link the U.S. attack on Iraq with Clinton's impeachment and his intimate relations with a certain person, but if these relations result in such acts of vandalism, then all of U.S. democracy isn't worth a penny.

It is an educated guess that Yeltsin's wife, Naina, is Jewish. As the L.A. Times reported (Nov. 22), "At least half of the powerful oligarchs who control a significant percentage of the country are Jews." Not bad for a population group that comprises a very small fraction of the Russian population.

**Ukraine.** The number of Ukrainian Jews has declined from about 650,000 in 1980 to about 300,000 today. Every year about one-tenth of the Ukrainian Jewish populace emigrates to the U.S., Germany and Israel. Although the shaky economy and the fear of anti-Semitism are usually cited as the reasons for emigration, the fact is most Jews never really assimilated with the Ukrainian people. Many spoke only Russian and more than a few were privileged Communist functionaries.

**Israel.** The close association with the U.S. in the war against Saddam was exposed in great detail in the New Yorker (Nov. 9, 1998). Scott Ritter, the American who resigned with great fanfare from the UN inspection team, is practically in Israel's pocket. Ritter repeats and repeats the danger of Saddam's "weapons of mass destruction." But he never says a word about the far more dangerous and indeed far more numerous weapons of mass destruction stacked in Israel's armory.

Since the early 1960s every Jewish resident of Israel has been receiving what amounts to \$600 a year from the U.S. government.

George W. Bush, readying for a run for president in the year 2000, has now made the obligatory pilgrimage to Israel. He was given a helicopter tour by Ariel Sharon, the Butcher of Beirut. He didn't, however, visit the West Bank. After his re-

turn to the States, Bush reiterated his apology for his 1993 statement that only Christians could go to heaven.

Some 38,000 Palestinians have been evicted from their homes in Jerusalem since 1948. Altogether 750,000 of them have lost their homes to the Jewish invaders and confiscators. In the past ten years 6,800 Palestinian residences have been destroyed and 10,000 Palestinians left homeless.

It takes a while for really important news to filter through to the public consciousness. In the 1973 Arab-Israeli war, Zionist Defense Minister Moshe Dayan urged the nuking of Damascus. Thankfully his obscene proposal was vetoed by then Prime Minister Golda Meir.

**South Africa.** Having done his best to undermine South Africa's white government, Harry Oppenheimer, the 90-year-old, semi-retired mogul of Anglo American, the country's biggest and richest corporation, announced that the company would relocate from Johannesburg to London. The Oppenheimer family controls much of the world diamond industry and is Africa's largest gold and platinum producer.



Oppenheimer is leaving the crime scene

Harry regrettably admits his attempts to empower blacks in the mining industry have failed. Among the African leaders he has dealt with over the years, he concludes the Congo's (formerly Zaire's) Mobutu to have been an agreeable thug; Zimbabwe's Mugabe a clever Communist; Malawi's Hastings Banda a master at PR; Nelson Mandela indispensable for the transition from a white to a black government. Oppenheimer added that Mandela's 27 years in prison did not prepare him to run South Africa's affairs.

*From a subscriber.* Instaurationists should check out the Web site that tells the truth about what is going on in South Africa. Since the Orwellian media have been blacking out the increasingly ludicrous but increasingly dangerous situation they have helped to create in the moribund White Tip, we should take the time to keep ourselves properly informed. The internet address is:

<http://www.niemoller.co.za/engels.html>

**Mexico.** It has now been revealed that Rigoberta Menchu, Nobel Peace Prize winner in 1992, rigged her bestselling autobiography with various personal experiences and exploits that never happened.

Some 200,000 Mexicans, approximately 90,000 of them in Mexico City, are employed as private guards by 3,000 companies. The city has 11,000 fewer policemen than it has guards.

**Peru.** A Lima judge ordered the arrest of Baruch Ivcher, an Israeli and onetime owner of Channel 2, Peru's biggest TV station. Ivcher and his family were stripped of control and arrested for altering ownership documents. He, his wife and daughter are held up in the U.S. The Peruvian government wants all three extradited to face criminal charges.

Peru has been in the news of late following the discovery of large numbers of mummies that some historians think belong to a lost civilization that existed some 400-500 years before the Spanish conquest. Legends tell of a "tall, white and beautiful people," whose massive structures contained two-and-a-half times the amount of stone in the Great Pyramid of Egypt.

**Bahamas.** Sol Kerzer, who built a gambling empire in South Africa in apartheid days, became a booster of Nelson Mandela at the opportune moment. The Jewish Midas is the owner of a huge new gambling joint in the Bahamas and is ignoring accusations that he committed bribery back in his South African days. The charges, at least so far, have had no adverse effect on his New World backers, who include black Bahamian Prime Minister Eric Pinion. Mandela has hinted he will grace Kerzer's casino with his presence in the near future.

**Puerto Rico.** Saved by the bell! Some 726,761 Puerto Ricans voted for statehood in the November plebiscite: 784,842 said no.