Der Führer Should Have Heeded

Field Marshal Eric von Manstein
**The Safety Valve**

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

☐ I hope the Majority will rise as one and defend its way of life. If we are able to inspire and unite all our disparate members into a concerted consciousness of racial and cultural pride, we will be a force to be reckoned with. This unity must start today, not tomorrow. I will gladly crawl to the front line on my hands and knees if that's what it takes to lead!

567

☐ Regarding the howls of protest about an Academy Award for Elia Kazan, the protesters should see the contempt with which Russian-Jewish lawyer Arkady Vaksberg writes in *Stalin Against the Jews* about prominent Jews whitewashing the Soviet Union in the 1930s and 40s. On page 118 Vaksberg names Lion Feuchtwanger, Howard Fast, Lillian Hellman and Albert Khan as pro-Soviet types "whose shameless lies praising Stalinism and Stalin it is impossible to read without revulsion.

611

☐ The Jews are always whining about their dwindling numbers. What do they expect? The dream of every Jewish man is to marry the blondest shiksa he can find!

030

☐ What's with Hillary? Her speech right after the Columbine School killings was definitely not politically correct! She mentioned as part of the problem the violent movies, TV shows, videos, music, computer games and so on. Those remarks coupled with her remarks about the Palestinians deserving a homeland makes her sound like a different person. Can this be the same raging liberal feminist we got as a two-fer when we elected Bill?

328

☐ Rumor around Hollywood is that Calista Flockhart (Ally McBeal) is suffering from anorexia. She's dropped down to 98 lbs. I wonder if her role requiring smooching and lovemaking with her black co-star has anything to do with her eating disorder?

309

☐ Now that "nice girls" in movies swear like stevedores, what's left for bad girls to do?

886

☐ In what sense is a power "super" if it is afraid to take casualties?

446

☐ Native Americans and African Americans better enjoy their special rights party while they can. When European Americans are no longer the majority, the party will be over!

102

☐ I am suffering from an overdose of media attention to the Columbine School shooting incident. Tragedy, certainly, but only one amid the others that have occurred and will occur. With the unrelenting violence purveyed around the clock to youngsters via Hollywood films, television shows and video games, whadda-hellja expect? I've heard Jesse Jackson and others like him, not all of them black, giving their views on the causes of the event. They are obviously too eager to make it a racial issue. When questioned on the matter I readily agree. "Racial? You bet it was! Absolutely no doubt! Ninety-nine percent of the victims were white!"

190

☐ The province of Zamora in Old Castile is the heartland of Spain, so I was surprised to see pro-independence graffiti on walls there. I knew Basques in Spain were willing to fight for their independence. The crafty Catalans are ready to maneuver for theirs. Two million Hungarians in Rumanian Transylvania prefer to rejoin Hungary. So would the 15% of Slovaks who are ethnic Hungarians. All three Balkan states have minority problems.Corsica, and even Brittany, want out of France. Many Scots and Welsh would like to quit the U.K. I suppose now that we have gone to war with Serbia, Albanian-populated Kosovo will split.

550

☐ It's going to take an awfully big rug to sweep the Balkan mess under in time for Gore's triumphal march to the White House.

665

☐ The protagonist of the 1985 film, *Joshua Then and Now*, is a low-class, vulgar Jewish writer who woos and weds the refined blonde daughter of a Senator. Got me to thinking how, whatever the race, the bosomy blonde is always the goal. Ever see a film in which the trophy femme is black, brown, red or yellow?

220

☐ I have many friends who admire Clinton. I often wonder what he might do to disillusion them. I'm not referring to charges made by others, but words from his own mouth. For example the time he told an audience of teenagers he regretted not smoking pot. Or his saying that the U.S. and Castro are moral equivalents. Or his telling a crowd he couldn't risk cutting taxes because people can't be trusted to spend their money wisely. I couldn't figure out why he smiled when...

---

**CONTENTS**

*Manstein's Hitler* .................. 4
*Cinema Classic Revisited* .......... 10
*Double Standards Galore* .......... 12
*Musings of a Revolutionary* ...... 13
*Bring Those Kosovars Here!* ...... 15
*Off-the-Cuff Remarks* ............. 15
*Fiddler on the Roof* ............ 16
*Backtalk* .......................... 17
*Cultural Catacombs* ............... 18
*Inklings* .......................... 19
*Primate Watch* ................... 21
*Talking Numbers* .................. 22
*Satcom Sam* ...................... 23
*Waspishly Yours* ................. 24
*Long Gone Summers* ............. 25
*Notes from the Sceptred Isle* .... 26
*Elsewhere* .......................... 27
asked about raping Juanita Broaddrick. But for me the clincher was his joke about Chinese theft of nuclear secrets. With a big grin he quipped, it could be the basis for a film, "Leaving Los Alamos."

\[\square\] The resignation of Wall Street speculator Robert Rubin as Secretary of the Treasury was treated by the media as a sort of national tragedy. Rubin will return to Goldman, Sachs, the all-powerful, heavily Jewish investment bank that has a history of being involved in financial crimes. Rubin's successor will be Lawrence Summers, another Chosenite.

711

\[\square\] Revisionists are predominately of Scottish descent. Faurisson's mother was Scottish (always the major influence) and David Irving claims descent from King Robert I (Bruce).

115

\[\square\] Defending himself against calls for his resignation, National Security Adviser Samuel Berger countered with the charge that for two years he failed to inform Congress of possible espionage, as required by law: "There is nothing new in this charge." Ergo, case closed. In the era of Clinton spin, who cares? Bill and his gang stonewall for a few years, then dismiss whatever the accusation was (rape, spying, you name it) as "old news," unworthy of distracting the country from "the business of the American people," which obviously has nothing to do with the Chinese threat to nuke L.A. (Yep, they said just that.)

110

\[\square\] "I took the initiative in creating the Internet." "The hit film, Love Story, was about Tipper and me." Two brilliant statements by Al Gore. But since he can spell the plural of potato, his reputation is intact.

844

\[\square\] Clinton has now bombed four sovereign states: Afghanistan, Sudan, Iraq and Serbia.

455

\[\square\] It costs a lot less to play chess than football or basketball. When's the last time you read about one of the 470 chess grandmasters? One made the N.Y. Times recently: Maurice Ashley, the first black ever to reach that rank. Are we supposed to show respect for the achievement or ask, "Why did it take so long? Why just one?"

120

\[\square\] I would like to know why, when they put a commercial on TV about hate groups, they always portray the Ku Klux Klan or swastikas? Why not show the NAACP, ADL, Crips, Bloods, Jesse Jackson, Johnnie Cochran or Al Sharpton?

344

\[\square\] The red cloth which the bullfighter uses to guide the bull's movements is often called el engaño (the trick). The relationship between Clinton and the public is like that between the matador and the bull. Both public and bull are stupid and by use of "the trick" can be maneuvered to make president and matador look very clever. If the bullfight goes on too long, the bull begins to understand he is being tricked. Bad news for the matador. Is the average American as smart as a Spanish fighting bull?

900

\[\square\] If Elia Kazan had informed on Fascists, would that have been okay? Undoubtedly so, but there weren't any to inform on. Why? Because if you were pro-Communist in Hollywood, it helped your career. But if you let slip that you were pro-Fascist, you never would have made it in Tinseltown in the first place.

918

\[\square\] The Elsewhere item about Nes Tziyona (April 1999) caught my eye because this is the place near Tel Aviv to which that Israeli plane was heading—the one carry nerve gas components—when it crashed in Holland. Nes Tziyona is also the place, as Mossad defector Victor Ostrovsky tells us, where Jewish "doctors" carried out gruesome experiments on Palestinian captives—just as they did on blacks in Soweto under cover of an American aid mission.

927

\[\square\] The N.Y. Times often has ads by Jewish groups encouraging preservation of the Jewish people and culture. I am a Nordic Gentile. Doing the same for my people would constitute a "hate crime."

122

\[\square\] Aren't you surprised that Colin Powell hasn't been called in as a consultant on Kosovo?

190

\[\square\] You can't bomb Muslims on Ramadan. But you can bomb Christians on Easter.

917

Ponderable Quote

History is replete with the saga of great defeats, of peoples wiped off the face of the earth, and of cultures transformed through clashes with others. Across and throughout history, nations fell, disintegrated, lost their nerve, made disastrous decisions, fought wars of self-destruction, and were not wise enough to sustain themselves. But I, at least, have never been able to discover another nation in human history, much less a great and powerful one, that literally willed itself out of existence through lethargy and, worst of all, guilt over things it did not even do.

Georgie Anne Geyer, Americans No More: The Death of Citizenship

INSTAURATION—JUNE 1999—PAGE 3
Manstein's Hitler

In his Foreword to Field Marshal Erich von Manstein's fascinating memoir, Lost Victories, British military theorist Captain Liddell-Hart pays tribute to a superb commander, the one most other German generals would have liked to see as their Commander-in-Chief, that is, heading the Oberkommando des Heeres or OKH. But that post had virtually been taken over by Hitler himself, who increasingly interfered with the decisions of his generals in the field. Since Hitler was also Supreme Commander of all German forces, (Oberkommando der Wehrmacht or OKW), Manstein and others tried to persuade him to allow OKH to be run by a professional soldier. But Hitler would have none of it.

Since Manstein's insistence led to his dismissal in March of 1944, his comment in the chapter on Hitler's downgrading of the OKH is understandably harsh. This occurred, he writes,

because of Hitler's insatiable thirst for power and his excessive self-esteem, which was encouraged by his undeniable successes and the lick-spittling of his Party bosses... Power was all he believed in, and he regarded his will as the embodiment of that power... Such was the man—utterly unscrupulous, highly intelligent and possessed of an indomitable will—with whom OKH generals von Brauchitsch and Halder had to contend.

And neither was a match for him. Though ostensibly heading OKH, they became merely his Chiefs of Staff, to be consulted or bypassed as he saw fit.

Manstein will later have more positive things to say about Hitler, but the clash of values between Army and Party is an underlying theme of his book. It was eloquently expressed in February 1940 by General Blaskowitz, who was commanding the occupying force in Poland. He feared the effect on the Army's moral fiber of witnessing criminal acts committed against Jews and Poles. He wrote, "When high officials of the SS and the Security Police call for such atrocities and publicly praise them, soon only the brutal will rule." (He wanted the guilty to be tried under Army jurisdiction, but Hitler prevented this.)

Like other officers, Manstein had been shocked by the dirty little plot whereby Goering and Himmler in 1938 had ousted a former Commander-in-Chief, the popular General Freiherr von Fritsch. "Under him," said Manstein, "the Army would not throw overboard its simple and soldiery conception of honor in favor of National Socialist ideology." (The upright General Ludwig Beck, later a leader in the plot against Hitler, resigned from OKH for the same reason.) Goering and Himmler would later intrigue against Manstein himself, who despised both of them. He was especially bitter about "Fat Boy's" broken promise to supply General von Paulus's 6th Army trapped in Stalingrad when the Luftwaffe (as he afterwards learned from Milch) had had plenty of unused capacity sitting idle in the West.

Most of Lost Victories is devoted to Manstein's campaigns in Russia, and a long segment, "The Tragedy of Stalingrad," runs for 87 pages; "The Winter Campaign in South Russia" for 75. His triumphs in Crimea and the brilliant recapture of Kharkov will be studied by military strategists for years to come. (An earlier translation of his "Citadel" chapter on the great tank battle of Kursk appeared in the U.S. Marine Corps Gazette.) A striking example of Manstein's gift for rapid organization occurred in the massive withdrawal of his Southern Army Group over the Dnieper River in September 1943. From a front 440 miles long, three entire armies had to converge on only five crossings and then fan out again to form a similar front on the other side. This was accomplished in just 15 days.

Manstein's first significant contact with Hitler throws an interesting light on the background of those Russian campaigns. On August 21, 1939, Hitler addressed a conference of his top generals in Berchtesgaden. Manstein was there as Chief of Staff to the venerable General von Rundstedt's Army Group. All of these officers believed that maneuvers near the Polish border were meant simply to pressure the Poles into negotiating Hitler's territorial demands. None thought that he would actually attack Poland in defiance of the guarantees given it by Britain and France. Nor did he say he would, though he did so only ten days later. The big surprise of the meeting was his announcement of the Non-Aggression Pact with the Soviet Union. Though initially taken aback because of Hitler's strident anti-Bolshevism, most of the officers saw the Pact as yet another of his diplomatic triumphs, designed both to impress the Poles and to secure his Eastern flank.

It was in regard to the invasion of France, that Manstein, according to Captain Liddell-Hart, first showed "military genius." Instead of the Hitler-backed plan for an assault mainly through Belgium, he argued for an armored thrust through the Ardennes region, where it would be least expected. Though Manstein then was still a junior general, his dogged fight for this idea against OKH resistance eventually brought him an interview with Hitler in February 1940. Der Fuhrer's remarkably quick mind (still persuadable then) grasped the General's arguments at once, and the "Manstein Plan" produced a stunning victory.
Banished from Staff by jealous seniors at OKH, Manstein starred as commander of 38 Infantry Corps. His Corps so distinguished itself in racing the armor across France that it was tapped to lead the invasion of England. Though that never happened, Manstein was given his heart's desire in the invasion of Russia—command of the 56 Panzer Corps, dashing 200 miles in four days to capture crucial bridges. His star rose steadily thereafter. (Maybe he was lucky that it set when it did. Living quietly in retirement for the last year of the war, he was spared any direct involvement in the nightmarish end of Der Führer's dream.)

Fascinating as his exploits may be to the military buff, it's the personal side of Manstein that is most attractive to a lay reader. He comes across as not at all like caricatures of the stiff-necked, arrogant Junker. Humorous and good-hearted, though tough as nails, he loved being with his troops, both because he sympathized with them and because his experience on the Western Front in WWI had shown it to be good policy. He always wanted to see for himself and to be seen. "The ordinary soldier must never have the feeling that the 'top brass' are busy concocting orders somewhere to the rear without knowing what it looks like out in front."

A couple of incidents will illustrate his practice. Dissatisfied with information coming from his front in France, Manstein made a personal "recce" ahead of his forward units, and found nothing to hold them up. Coming back, he was confronted by a keen young officer begging to be told how the whole campaign was going. The General, pulling out his big map, put the young man in the picture. Then he politely suggested—much to the amusement of his own driver—that forward units might do their own reconnaissance in future. Another time, he urged a lieutenant leading a patrol to swim a small river and scout the other side. When the lad hesitated, Manstein offered to swim with him. It was gestures of this kind that inspired fierce loyalty to Manstein in whatever units he commanded.

Perhaps because he saw in them something of himself as an eager young cadet enthused about everything in the military life, Manstein was especially sympathetic to the young. He praises Fritz Nagel, his devoted driver, for the young sergeant's utter lack of subservience. He delighted in the high spirits and occasional cheekiness of his ADC, Lt. Specht, a battle-tested cavalry officer whom everyone called "Pepo." He was particularly proud of his own 20-year-old son, who had overcome a delicate boyhood to become 2nd Lt. Gero von Manstein. All three were lost to him in 1942. Fritz fell mortally wounded at his feet when the Italian E-boat he and Manstein were using to reconnoiter the coast off Yalta was strafed by Soviet fighters. Manstein bitterly regretted that Fritz, a few weeks later, could not be there to see him receive the Field Marshal's baton he got for the capture of Sevastopol. As for Pepo, Staff life had become too dull. He begged for a return to his unit and Manstein had not the heart to refuse him. Pepo died in a plane crash en route to his unit. Soon after burying him, the Field Marshal heard that his own son had been killed by a Russian bomb.

He writes of Gero's death, "I trust, as one under whose command so many thousands of youngsters died for Germany, that I may be forgiven for mentioning this purely personal loss here." His eulogy for Gero ("a gentleman and a Christian") shows Manstein's pride in his race and faith and in the family tradition of military service to "our beloved Germany."

Manstein's humanity on a larger scale appears in his treatment of civilians during the classic Dnieper retreat. Several hundred thousand people had to be evacuated to establish a scorched-earth zone east of the river. They were given transport whenever possible, resettlement being organized on the other side. And most, he says, were not sorry to escape the clutches of the returning Bolsheviks. "Far from being forcibly abducted, these people received every possible help from the German armies."

Manstein stresses the decency of his command. He says it was because the behavior of his troops was so different from that of "other German forces operated in Russia by the Party" that he was able to enlist "hundreds of thousands of indigenous volunteers—mainly Ukrainians and Caucasians—who did their duty with the utmost loyalty, preferring to fight in the German Army (in spite of Party policy in the occupied territories) rather than go back under Bolshevik domination." Though trying to stay away from politics, Manstein points out that Hitler's political policy in Russia worked against the military objectives. If his aim was to have the Soviet Union collapse from within, "how could this be achieved by allowing the Reich Commissioners and Security Service to alienate the people?"

It's worth mentioning that a very different picture of the German soldier's behavior towards civilians is drawn by Israeli scholar Omer Bartov in Hitler's Army.1 "The Ostheer (Eastern Army) was held together by a combination of harsh discipline and a general license to barbarism towards the enemy." Letters home from German soldiers, shocked by the ghastly conditions of life under Bolshevikism, Bartov dismisses as "a striking inversion of reality, ascribing the unprecedented brutality of the Wehrmacht and the SS to their victims." In German retaliation for guerrilla attacks, he says, "Jews were clearly the most convenient targets, especially as the local population itself was often also strongly anti-Semitic." Bartov dismisses "the revisionist claim" that Barbarossa (the name for the German invasion of Russia) was a noble crusade to save the West from Asiatic Bolshevikism as "a fabrication of the evidence." He also dismisses as Nazi fanaticism the fervent belief among many German soldiers that they and their Führer were indeed on a sacred mission. But what else could they believe in? Letter after letter from the Front shows the desperate desire of young men soon to die that their sacrifice should mean something, and what other meaning could they give it?

Though dealing more with the Central Front than Manstein's Southern one, Bartov seems determined to do on
the Osheer the same job that Goldhagen did on the German people as a whole. For all its biases, however, his book is worth reading for its vivid picture of the drastic de-modernization of Hitler’s army on the Central Front, the appalling casualties and dreadful conditions its men had to endure as the odds against them rose ever higher.

Manstein’s Preface opens with, “This book is the personal narrative of a soldier, in which I have deliberately refrained from discussing political problems or matters with no direct bearing on the military field.” But the politics cannot be avoided, nor can we credit Manstein’s claim to have been ignorant of its darker side. He says later that, having been in the field for several years, “it was not granted to me to perceive Hitler’s true nature, or the moral deterioration of the regime, as we can obviously do today.” But hadn’t everybody seen the moral nature of the Party emerge in Kristallnacht, the watershed event of November 1938, which convinced even optimists like Max Warburg that all was lost for Jews in Germany? Nor could a Field Marshal have been unaware of the millions of slave laborers propping up the German economy or the trains diverted from military use to filling the concentration camps.

True to his Preface, Manstein does not mention the persecution of the Jews. Given World Jewry’s declaration of war on his government in 1933, he might well have approved their expulsion from Germany, especially as he knew the rôle they played in the Soviet administration. The field order he issued to his 11th Army in November 1941 said, “The German Volk is in the midst of a battle for life and death against the Jewish Bolshevik system, which must be eradicated once and for all...” He also knew that the “Jewish political officers” attached to all Soviet units were there to enforce maximum brutality in the conduct of the war. He got an early taste of that in seeing the horrible mutilation of captured German soldiers. (If Manstein was shocked by this Slavic savagery, he was in good company; King Frederick the Great had been appalled by the atrocities of his Russian allies.) Nevertheless, when OKH ordered that all of these political officers were to be shot upon capture, Manstein refused to pass this “Kommissar Order” to his troops.

Regarding the Jews in general, we must suppose that Manstein, like millions of his compatriots, would have closed his mind to everything but his own immediate duty to the Fatherland. His fellow generals did the same, despite knowing that many Prussian families of their class had some Jewish ancestry. (It had long been common in Prussia for impoverished younger officers to marry the daughters of Jewish merchants.) Manstein himself was born Erich von Lewinsky, the son of an artillery general. He acquired the name of Manstein on being adopted by his mother’s brother-in-law, another General von Manstein.

Though Hitler, too, had been a soldier, Manstein found his attitude towards the troops surprisingly different from his own. While he repeatedly stresses his admiration for the spirit and endurance of the ordinary German soldier, Hitler never showed him any recognition of suffering borne in the field. As Manstein puts it, “Any feeling of sympathy for the troops left him completely cold.” When told by an officer in daily contact with Hitler that the German leader had to hide his feelings because he was actually too soft-hearted to bear the sight of suffering, and that this was why he never visited the Front or even toured his own bombed cities, Manstein is skeptical: “If Hitler really was soft-hearted, how can one explain the brutal cruelty which became increasingly typical of his régime as time went on?”

Hitler and Manstein were also far apart in their private lives. The happily married Manstein must have wondered, like many others, about the 1931 “suicide” of Geli Raubal, the niece whom Hitler had apparently made a virtual prisoner of his obsessive jealousy. A bizarre tale is told about that incident in Brandenburg’s Quest. (Though highly suspect in some quarters because of its being co-written by a Jewish screenwriter, the book seems too richly detailed to have been wholly invented.) According to Brandenburg, he was told by Hitler’s loyal typist, Christine Schroeder, of how Geli’s death turned Der Führer into a vegetarian. She says Hitler told her that “when he saw her lying dead—dead and bloody—he thought of her as dead meat. In a butcher’s shop. And he never ate meat again.” Nobody could have invented this! Nor should anyone ever claim to understand a psyche which could transmute its guilt and shame over a young girl’s death into a lesson on diet.

Another glimpse into that psyche was given to Brandenburg, he states, by the widow of Hitler Youth leader, Baldur von Shirach. She said that over dinner at the Berghof in February 1943, she told Der Führer of her shock at seeing German troops shoving Jewish women into a truck in Amsterdam. Hitler angrily replied that his responsibility to his own people required him to “reduce the number of the others,” and finished by telling her, “You must learn to hate!” The von Shirachs were afterwards banished from the Berghof. (An ominous silence was the more usual response to anyone questioning the fate of the Jews in Hitler’s presence.)

Other glimpses of Hitler the man, as of Goering and Goebbels, can be found in the extraordinary Voices from the Third Reich. If one had to recommend only a single book to a person curious about Hitler’s régime, it would be this one. Comprised vivid reminiscences from a wide spectrum of people caught up in that maelstrom, Voices is unforgettable. Incidentally, a couple of entries there remind the reader of how unfair it is to regard all former members of the Waffen SS as “war criminals.” As distinct from the SS Totenkopfverbände, which supplied guards for concentration camps, the regular Waffen SS had for many German youngsters the glamour of an élite fighting force famed for its valor and toughness. What justice can there be in hounding such a person in his old age when...
nobody, for instance, goes after Prince Bernhard of the Netherlands? Bernhard served in the SS for two years. He was in a position to know far more about the Nazi régime than some starry-eyed youth. Yet Bernhard has mingled for years with the world’s wealthy élite in the highly influential Bilderberg Group, of which he was a founding member.

All told, Hitler and Manstein could scarcely have been more different in character and background—the one a Junker to his fingertips, the other an iconoclastic politician d’État in wartime, because in my own view it would have on holding every foot of ground when sound practice dic-

Manstein was to suffer greatly from Hitler’s insistence on holding every foot of ground when sound practice dic-

The Secret War Against the Jews,5 says nothing about the role of Intelli-

considering the gulf between them, Manstein’s assessment in the chapter on “Hitler as Supreme Commander” is as fair as we could expect. He first came under Hitler’s direct orders in November 1942, when he was transferred from the Leningrad sector (where he’d gone after his victory in Crimea) to head the Don Army Group in the region west of Stalingrad. That Group soon expanded into Southern Army Group, giving him four armies in all. Hitler had not previously interfered with Manstein’s operations, but

Now that I had come immediately under Hitler in my capacity as an army group commander, I was to get my first real experience of him in his exercise of the supreme command. . . . He undoubtedly had a certain eye for operational openings, an astoundingly retentive memory, and an amazing knowledge of weapons technology. What he lacked, broadly speaking, was simply military ability based on experience, something for which his “intuition” was no substitute.

Manstein was to suffer greatly from Hitler’s insistence on holding every foot of ground when sound practice dic-

as totally loyal which Hitler demanded of everyone around him.

Rumors of ousting Hitler had been going around the General Staff for years. The right time could have been af-

Manstein’s only consolation afterward was that Hitler, instead of blaming his generals as usual, had the grace to look him in the eye and declare, “The responsibility for Stalingrad is mine alone!”

Scattering his forces rather than concentrating them was another mark of Hitler’s amateur status. When faced with an unpalatable decision he would procrastinate, to the acute frustration of both Manstein and Hitler’s own Chief of Staff, General Zeitzler, who backed Manstein all the way and even offered to give up his post when the Field Marshal lost his. (As did Manstein’s entire staff at Southern Army Group.) Both of these faults were evident in the great battle of Kursk, which might not have ended in a hugely expensive stalemate had Hitler not needlessly delayed its onset until the Soviets had time to construct the heaviest tank defenses ever seen. At the height of the action Hitler took away some of Manstein’s units.

Hitler’s greatest fault as a commander, says Manstein, was “his over-estimation of the power of the will. This will, as he saw it, had only to be translated into faith—down to the youngest private soldier—for the correctness of his decisions to be confirmed and the success of his orders ensured.” This reliance on the power of his will to overcome objective obstacles led him consistently to reject reports of enemy strength. “And with that, Hitler turned his back on reality.”

But may not another factor have been operating here? Could there have been a special reason for his stubbornness in Russia—one of which Manstein could know nothing? Lost Victories says nothing about the rôle of Intelligence. But in The Secret War Against the Jews,5 authors Loftus and Aarons make much of “Max.” This was supposedly an Intelligence network run by Zionists who deceived the Nazi leadership by convincing them that “Max” was their secret agent in the Kremlin. The resulting flow of misinformation, according to these authors, brought defeat to the Nazis at both Stalingrad and Kursk. They even quote an Israeli spy as saying, “A handful of Jews won World War Two.” This would certainly have been news to Manstein. Being constantly on top of his own situation, he would probably have ignored any misinformation he received. But Hitler might not!

If Hitler had been relying upon false news about the weakness of the Soviets, and keeping it to himself in order to protect what he thought to be a golden source, this could explain the otherwise unaccountable overconfidence he so often showed about the war in the East. How
else can we account for his order in the late summer of 1941 to demobilize 40 divisions and return some arms factories to producing civilian goods? What else could explain the way he constantly chided his generals for "timidity," insisting even in 1944 that the Soviets were finished and "had nothing left?" He wasn't stupid! A false confidence born of "Max"—manufactured illusions might also account for the astonishing fact that not until after July 1944 did Hitler authorize Goebbels to return Germany to full wartime mobilization. "Too late!" cried Goebbels to his staff. Had he received that order a year earlier, he said, the war would already have been won. "But it takes a bomb under his arse to make Hitler see reason."

Could it also have been "Max" that led Hitler to dream of feats no longer remotely possible? When Manstein was struggling to extricate some of his forces from the Caucasus before the swelling Soviet tide could cut them off, he was dismayed to find Hitler still dreaming of a grand pincer movement. This would have seen a German motorized force plunging over the Caucasus Mountains and down through Iraq to link up with Rommel's army advancing through Egypt, so as to secure Middle Eastern oil for the Reich and deny it to the Allies.

In sum, Manstein allows that Hitler "indeed had many of the qualities indispensable to a supreme commander—strong will, nerves adequate to the most serious crisis, a keen brain, some operational talent and an undeniable grasp of technical matters." Had Hitler only been willing to compensate for his lack of military training and trust the expertise of his General Staff—but this he would not accept. "He wanted to be another Napoleon. Unfortunately, he had neither Napoleon's training nor his military genius."

For all that, Manstein gives full credit to Hitler's powers on the political side of leadership, his cleverness in adapting himself to the people he dealt with, his extraordinary tenacity in discussion, his endless capacity for argument. (Only one man ever beat Hitler at that game. In a marathon attempt at persuading Franco to let German forces pass through Spain to take Gibraltar, the wily Caudillo so befuddled him that Hitler afterwards said he'd rather have teeth pulled than go through that again.) Manstein testifies that "Hitler's faculty for inspiring others with his own confidence—whether feigned or genuine—was quite remarkable." Officers who had vowed to tell him the truth about things in the field would come away filled with fresh enthusiasm.

He certainly had the power to mesmerize weaker-minded people. Manstein got a taste of that when things came to a head between them in January 1944. Making a last attempt to have Der Führer relinquish his dictation of field operations through OKH, Manstein bluntly told him that their critical situation in Russia was due not only to growing Soviet strength but also to

the way in which we are led. Hitler's face hardened. He stared at me with a look which made me feel he wished to

... His eyes were boring into me as if to force me to my knees. ... The notion of an Indian snake-charmer flashed through my mind, and I realized that those eyes must have intimidated many a man before me. I still went on talking, however, and told Hitler that things simply could not go on under the present type of leadership.

One feels a great deal of sympathy for Manstein. Ever since Stalingrad he had essentially been fighting a rear-guard action. While Soviet resources seemed to be endless, his own troops were becoming exhausted. The odds against them were now about 8 to 1. The enemy's ratio of machines to men was steadily improving. So were his tactics: "They're learning from us!," Manstein told his staff. Faced with all of this—the fatigue, the continuous flow of calls for decision on the sacrifice of flesh and blood, plus the weight of his personal losses and the frustration with Hitler—what must it have been like to be in Manstein's boots? Back from another grueling day in the field, and pausing for a last look around the endless white shroud of so many corpses, mustn't he sometimes have felt overwhelmed by the emptiness of it all, the futility of so much human effort? It took a strong man to carry such a load for so long. Manstein must have had few regrets when Hitler finally relieved him two months after that meeting.

It's only fair to recall that Hitler, too, was under great strain at the time, and his best general's criticism wasn't helping. For a "Man of Destiny," whose perspectives and responsibilities were much wider than Manstein's, it must have been intolerable to have a subordinate's judgment so often proved more accurate than his own. He may have felt as the old Kaiser did about his financial adviser, Max Warburg, when he struck the table and cried, "Must you always be right?"

Not that Hitler was always wrong. He was sometimes brilliantly right. Conditioned by the viewpoint of his class and a natural postwar tendency to distance himself from the Nazi régime, Manstein may have allowed Hitler rather less than his due on the military side. Given a natural distrust of past leadership, Hitler can scarcely be blamed for his resolve to be a hands-on manager of the war effort. If he is to be blamed for its failures, he must also be credited for some of its most striking successes. That final assault through the Ardennes in December 1944 was all his idea. Though he hadn't enough reserves to consolidate the gains hoped for, as Rundstedt had warned him, the assault was beautifully planned. Hitler personally briefed SS Col. Otto Skorzeny on disruptive tactics behind the American lines as he had earlier briefed him for the hilltop rescue of Mussolini.

Early in 1944, however, with his forces everywhere on the defensive and the threat of an Allied invasion of France hanging over his head, Hitler must often have reflected bitterly on the turnover of the tide. Manstein's great title, Lost Victories, could as well have been his! He'd
won so many victories both before and during the war. He had not “seized” power in a paramilitary coup, as some people now imply. He had earned it. He had promised to attain it legally, in accordance with the Constitution, and this he did.

Any fair-minded student of that 13-year struggle (as recorded in Pool’s Who Financed Hitler6) must agree that the Führer, purely as a politician, deserved to come to power, regardless of what he did with it afterwards. One has to admire his cleverness and courage, his energy, his skill in political maneuvering, and above all his persistence, never losing faith in himself or in his vision of a strong and united Germany. In the face of every possible discouragement, Hitler worked harder than anyone else for the success of the Party he created. He inspired in its members a dedication seldom seen nowadays. Many of them pitched in to pay for Party activities, even to the point of going hungry for the cause.

Just as he motivated his Party’s membership, so Hitler had a matchless gift for inspiring the common people. They would walk miles and stand half the night in pouring rain or brutal cold to hear him speak. Why did tens of thousands of Hitler Youth idolize him? Because what Germans needed most in the mire of the Great Depression, with widespread hunger and massive unemployment breeding a sense of powerlessness, was hope, which Hitler was adept in giving them. Nor did he fail to keep his promises in the early years of power. He produced a renaissance which many foreign leaders praised for its dynamism. Though entirely a self-made man, and an Austrian at that, Hitler was undoubtedly the greatest leader to appear on the German scene since his idol, Frederick the Great.

Reflecting on that rise to power, one can’t help wondering what a man of such talents might have achieved if only he had concentrated on the better instead of the worst parts of his philosophy. (This is what Max Warburg had in mind when telling his nephew in 1930 that his kind would be happy to line up with the NSDAP, if it were not for that racism.) Maybe Hitler’s anti-Semitism was the fuel for his personal engine, the source of his energy. Some of it certainly came from his knowing the rôles Jews played in the Soviet Union. Since popular support for the Communists in Germany during those years was sometimes greater than for his own Party, is it fanciful to ask who else but Hitler stood between Europe and the far worse fate she could have suffered under Bolshevism?

Though nothing can excuse what was done to the Jews under Himmler and Heydrich, Alan Abrams was surely right to remark in Special Treatment7 that, “Much of the damage done to the Jewish community before the Holocaust was undoubtedly self-inflicted.” A certain arrogance often went along with the Jewish lock on European banking, while the contempt of West European Jews for their Ostjuden cousins riled that of the Nazis, who drew some of their most anti-Semitic lines from Jewish writers. And today’s “Holocaustamaniacs” should be reminded that one of the dumbest moves of that era was World Jewry’s declaration of war against Hitler and his government in 1933, followed by an economic boycott. This was all very well for Zionists Chaim Weizmann and Rabbi Stephen Wise, living safely in New York, but what about the effect on Jews in Germany? (The Warburgs actually begged President Roosevelt not to back the boycott.) The effect on the German people was predictable. Could anything have done more to legitimize the anti-Semitism which Hitler and Goebbels were fostering among them? Having been beaten down over ever since Versailles, and having at last been able to acclaim in 1933 a Chancellor who offered them hope of renewal, the German people saw World Jewry vowing to push them right back into poverty and chaos!

Regarding the character of Hitler, discussion is increasingly polarized between those who will hear no good of him and those who will hear no bad. Long after the war, some of his senior officers were still lauding unser Vati as “a true genius” and “the greatest man in European history,” while some of his secretaries found him “always kind and considerate, the perfect gentleman.” To others, all of that was merely a mask of evil, the mustached façade of a shuddering darkness. And who can deny that darkness won out in the end with his monstrous final order (backed only by Keitel and Bormann) that the Fatherland itself should be destroyed and all its people join him in the grave?

How savagely ironic it is that Adolf Hitler’s last command was one that his bitterest enemies would have been happy to see obeyed!

PETER J. LORDEN

Bibliography
As a lifelong movie buff, I eyeballed the recently published list of the best 100 American movies with interest. Turns out I'd only missed two of them. One was The Sound of Music, which I saw on video at a friend's house over the holidays. That left only one "classic" I had missed, Guess Who's Coming to Dinner.

Though I had scrupulously avoided this movie—decades before I even heard of Instauration—I now felt an urge to see it, so I could say I'd touched all the bases. I figured I'd look for it at the local Blockbuster, but before I did so, it showed up at a local revival house. Might as well see it on the big screen the way nature and Columbia Pictures intended.

For those unfamiliar with the film, I can synopsize it in one sentence: "Wealthy white liberal parents face the ultimate test of their philosophy when their daughter brings home her fiancé, a black doctor." In the celluloid trade, this is what they would call a "high concept" flick—though they didn't use that term in 1967 when the film was produced. Above and beyond its controversial theme, the film achieved a place in cinema history as the last pairing of Katharine Hepburn and Spencer Tracy, who played the liberal parents. In poor health during shooting, Tracy died two weeks after principal photography ended.

Though the film has the feel of a photographed stage play, it was written directly for the screen by one William Rose, who received the 1967 Oscar for best story and screenplay. Hepburn was named Best Actress and the film received nominations for Best Picture, Best Director (Stanley Kramer), Best Actor (Spencer Tracy), Best Supporting Actor (Cecil Kellaway) and Best Supporting Actress (Beah Richards, the mother of the black boyfriend).

Katharine Hepburn, the perky actress who made her film debut as the renegade white girl, is particularly painful to watch, as she is a classic exponent of Nordic beauty. Though she should have received lifetime job security in Hollywood as payback for undertaking such a politically correct role, she was never heard from again. One can only speculate why. Also fodder for speculation is the motivation of her aunt, Katharine Hepburn, who must have played an active part in persuading her to undertake this role.

The black swain/sawbones, portrayed by Sidney Poitier, belongs more properly to science fiction than to a comedy of manners. Talk about being a credit to his race! Try these on for size: Johns Hopkins, Yale, monographs galore, textbooks, the World Health Organization. Even though his girlfriend tries to drag him to bed, he begs off—for her own good! Ye gods, the man's a saint! One would have to be an incorrigible bigot to object to someone simply because he was a Negro! Who among us is fit to judge a person of such obviously superior intelligence and sensitivity? As film critic John Baxter noted, Poitier is "a catch so impressive that one senses it would not have mattered if he had been a midget as well."

Casting Poitier as a dusky doctor was hardly an original idea. Poitier had been playing M.D.'s since his 1950 debut in No Way Out when he had to contend with a leering racist gangster played by Richard Widmark. In Pressure Point, a 1962 opus produced by Stanley Kramer, he plays a psychiatrist who treats a young neo-Nazi, Bobby Darin. Even when he wasn't a physician, Poitier was ministering to white folks, like the nuns in Lilies of the Field (1963), the blind girl in A Patch of Blue (1965), the suicidal woman in The Slender Thread (1965) and the white teenagers in To Sir With Love (1967). The rest of the time he was clashing with bigots like Jack Warden in Edge of the City (1957), Rod Steiger in In the Heat of the Night (1967) and the never-to-be-forgotten The Defiant Ones (1958), again produced and directed by Stanley Kramer, where Poitier and a fellow convict, who just happens to be a white racist, though shackled together, make a daring attempt to escape. Since the bigot was played by Bronx Chosenite Tony Curtis with a cornpone accent, it's easier to feel more sympathy for Poitier than for Curtis.

The in-your-face symbolism of white man and black man bound together, each dependent on the other, is too obvious to miss, but such is all too typical of the output of Jewish filmmaker Stanley Kramer. Despite his ultraliberal politics, his utter lack of subtlety earned him only scorn from the cognoscenti. Film critic Andrew Sarris dismissed his career in one pithy paragraph:

If Stanley Kramer had not existed, he would have had to have been invented as the most extreme example of thesis or message cinema. Unfortunately, he has been such an easy and willing target for so long that his very ineptness
has become encrusted with tradition. He will never be a natural, but time has proved that he is not a fake.3

At first, it may seem odd that a polemicist like Kramer would favor a seemingly apolitical actor like Spencer Tracy (four of Tracy’s last five movie appearances were in Kramer’s films). Tracy portrayed the Clarence Darrow figure in Kramer’s Inherit the Wind, an American judge in the soporific Judgment at Nuremberg and a police chief in It’s a Mad, Mad, Mad, Mad World. Though the latter film, a megabucks comedy, is the least typical of their collaborative efforts, it might contain a clue as to Tracy’s true persona.4 In that film he plays a straight-arrow police captain who absconds with the loot when no one’s looking. Though Tracy generally played an all-American square-shooter, he was believable in the role of a crook.

Another of Tracy’s favorite directors was George Cukor, a gay Chosenite, who directed him in five films, including three of his collaborations with Katharine Hepburn (Keeper of the Flame, Adam’s Rib and Pat and Mike). One of his best known parts was as the mysterious stranger in Bad Day at Black Rock, where white bigotry, directed against a Japanese man, was again the prime mover in the plot. I remember an eerie speech Tracy made in Frank Capra’s State of the Union, where he was a presidential candidate speaking out in favor of world government. The subconscious perception of the moviegoer is that if a stand-up guy like Spencer Tracy supports racial equality,

...
corrigible. At her art gallery, Hepburn employs a manager played by Virginia Christine. Admittedly a bit snoopy, when she shows up at the house to offer her sympathies, she is hastily given the gate and summarily fired from her job by old Kate at her self-righteous best. The audience responds with cheers! How to put that snobby racist in her place! Just remove her from the dialectic so she won’t pollute it. Of course, this is exactly what Clinton did with his vaunted conference on race. He hand-picked the participants and controlled the debate to make sure that no untoward conclusions were drawn. Racialists were not invited, not worthy of inclusion. Their views deserved no forum. Ever notice how that big Republican tent starts to shrink when David Duke and his ilk seek admittance? Guess was no shrinking violet at the box office. The film proved to be Spencer Tracy’s biggest box office smash, but his death prevented a sequel. A pity, for just as Tracy’s Father of the Bride begat Father’s Little Dividend, in which a grandchild was brought fourth, we might have been treated to Tracy having a drooling contest with his mulatto grandchild.

I can’t imagine why Hollywood, with its penchant for remakes, hasn’t decided to remake Guess Who’s Coming to Dinner. The contemporary liberal should puff out his chest with pride because we’ve all “grown” as a society to the point where interracial marriage is no longer a controversial topic.

Still, I can’t help but feel that right now, somewhere in La La Land, someone is pitching a high-concept movie idea. “There’s this real liberal couple whose gay son brings home the man he wants to marry.” Sounds like a winner to me, Irving! Whaddaya say, Manny? Shall we green-light it?

JUDSON HAMMOND

Footnotes
1. While Hepburn and Tracy come across as the consummate upper-class WASP couple, it occurs to me that in early drafts of the script they might have been something else. She owns a modern art gallery and he’s a media mogul. They aren’t too keen on organized religion and the mother is annoyed that her daughter is engaged to a doctor. Sounds pretty Semitic to me.
4. In terms of his looks, Tracy appeared to be a classic Irishman. His father was indeed a devout Irish Catholic, but his WASP mother traced her roots back to the early Massachusetts colonists.
5. Shrewdly, director Kramer soft-pedals the kissy-face scenes. Even he must have realized that Sidney Poitier slobbering over a spunky Nordic cutie would have been too much for contemporary audiences. Today, of course, there would be plenty of fluid exchanges, no matter how strong the gag reflex in the audience.

Double Standards Galore

Why does the West employ such hypocritical double standards? The Israeli “Butcher of Beirut,” Ariel Sharon, is just as much a war criminal as Slobodan Milosevic. Even the President of the World Jewish Congress, Edgar Bronfman Sr., remarks in The Making of a Jew, “I don’t believe that even Prime Minister Begin knew what Sharon was planning for the refugees in Beirut.” The mass murdering Sharon was recently made Israel’s Foreign Minister! He enjoys free access to the U.S., where he hobnobs with the Zionist honchos of the Clinton Administration and is treated respectfully and deferentially by other Western governments.

The same double standard governs the treatment of Israel and Iraq by the UN. Israel conducts a brutal invasion of its Lebanese neighbor and the UN does nothing, while Iraq is practically destroyed for invading Kuwait. We’re told that crippling sanctions against Iraq must continue because it has defied UN resolutions. Yet Israel has been defying them for 50 years and the UN does next to nothing.

Have Western leaders been so seduced by Zionist exploitation of the Holocaust that the very idea of taking action against Jewish war criminals becomes unthinkable? Have these leaders been forced to buy into the Mosaic fantasy that Jews are indeed God’s “Chosen” and therefore are entitled to stand above the law?

Non-Jews should think very seriously about this matter. If our politicians are willing to accord a special status to people whose ambition for world sovereignty is coupled with a hatred of Christianity and a contempt for the founding values and freedoms of Western civilization—not to mention the Talmudic claim that only Jews are human beings and the rest of us mere “cattle”—what will this mean for the future of our culture?

A look at history—particularly at the behavior of Stalin’s Jewish Bolsheviks toward the people of Ukraine, and of Israel’s Likud toward the people of Palestine—is not reassuring!

PETER J. LORDEN
Musings of a Revolutionary

There was a time, when I was much younger—about 26 years ago to be precise—when I believed that I could have been a good National Socialist. But that only lasted for a short—very short—time indeed. Mere contact with “the masses” cured me of that delusion once and forever. I am by no means implying that it is not for others. It just wasn’t for me personally. My real aspiration was to be a Red Guard in a White Racial Revolution or Holy War.

Electioneering and “democracy” are part of the problem, not the solution. Truth is, people are sick to death of the whole disgusting, sordid mess of having to choose between Tweedledum and Tweedledum, as can readily be seen from voter turnout. What we need is an Epic greater than the Russian Revolution ever was for Marxists. The coming White Revolution must be even more sweeping and absolute than the Bolshevik coup de main ever was for Imperial Russia. For that, however, we need more than a Lenin of the Right.

We need a man who will be at once a military, a political and a religious leader. What we need is a Mohammed of the white race. Will such a man come along? Maybe, maybe not. But the conditions have to be right for this man to appear and they will be made right the same way they always have, as the result of a major catastrophe or series of catastrophes, either natural, man-made or a combination of both. Just as WWI was the catalyst of the 20th century, so will a future event put an end to the Judeo-Reich.

Above all, we need a people worthy of such a leader. The post-1950 white race is anything but. The difference between my own Baby Boomer generation (I was born in 1952) and that of my grandfather who was born in 1896 (WWI generation), is nothing less than abysmal. I’m a little over six feet and weigh 200 lbs. When I was 17 and my grandfather was 73 years old, we broke up the cement sidewalk leading up to his house with sledgehammers in order to redo it. He not only kept up with me but actually outlasted me—which says it all.

My grandfather belonged to a generation that was not only tougher physically and mentally but also kinder and far less selfish as well. As my grandmother once told me, “People back then were cleaner on the inside.” Theirs was a generation always ready to help their fellow man, of whatever race, while at the same time being conscious of the differences and determined to keep it that way.

Until and unless we can again produce such men, then and only then, will we stand a chance. Couch potatoes do not Epics make. Only the coming Great Catastrophe(s) will generate the caliber of people we need. We are now so decadent and emasculated that the author of a letter to the Safety Valve (I forget which issue) compared our present situation to that of a herd of buffaloes being run over a cliff. After we hit bottom we will apologize for splattering our blood on the rocks!

The best any of us can hope to achieve in the so-called “advanced” countries under the present conditions is what the extremely tame Jean-Marie Le Pen and his Front National have done in France: garner some 15% of the popular vote. In the long term it’s utterly inadequate. It may surprise my readers, but I have a lot of faith and hope in Russia and Ukraine. Only the East Europeans have kept their mettle. They alone among the white race haven’t been contaminated by the decadence and degeneracy now afflicting our kind. Time will tell whether or not I am deluding myself.

I’ll never forget the conversation I had with a Bulgarian woman a few years ago. She remarked that if you ask 100 people in the U.S. what their opinions are on any given political topic, you’ll get 100 nearly identical answers. But if you ask 100 Bulgarians the same question, you’ll get 100 different answers. In other words, communism’s “totalitarian” brainwashing was nothing compared to the capitalist-democratic version.

All we can realistically do at present is what Instauration and other like-minded publications are doing: i.e., inform and educate those among us who can still think for themselves. But not all of us are suited to proselytize and evangelize. I don’t want to convince anyone about anything anymore. I want to lash out and punish. I want revenge for what was done to me and my people. I am sick to death of talk, speeches and politics. I want revolution, civil war and ethnic cleansing. I found the latter two words to be truly beautiful from the moment I heard them. Let the white race become the Mister Clean of ethnic cleansing!

Much easier said than done, especially at my age. The only reason we should avoid violence is not because it is against the law or the Constitution or any of that garbage, but at this point in time we simply cannot win. The haters of the white race couldn’t care less about the law or the Constitution except insofar as it can be used against us. They also eagerly resort to extreme violence and murder whenever it suits their purposes, secure in the knowledge that the authorities will support them one hundred percent or at the very least look the other way. For us to resort to violence at this moment would be to play right into the hands of our enemies.

Our so-called democracy must be exposed for the sham that it is—a dictatorship in disguise—the most vi-
cious of this century because it succeeded—unlike Stalin’s and Mao’s regimes—in making the puppet believe that he is not only “free,” but is actually pulling the strings! In all of history, true democracies have always been ephemeral and elusive. The only measure of a true democracy is whether or not one can take all the empty platitudes, such as “freedom of expression,” at face value and put them to the test. Just go ask anyone in the Western world—the “Free” world—who’s ever tried to do just that.

I’ve never voted in my life. When asked why, I say:

If your only choice was between the Maoist Party, the Stalinist Party and the Trotskyite Party, which would you pick? All those parties have differences but they all agree on the basics. What if you had to choose between the Nazi Party, the Fascist Party, the Ku Klux Klan or the Aryan Front, which would you pick?

What I almost invariably get as an answer is a constipated, “You see,” and a quick change of the subject. Democracy is like a bottle. Its proponents will talk endlessly about changing the label on it. Sometimes a Buchanan, Duke or Le Pen come along, threatening to change the actual shape of the bottle itself. For which he is fiercely denounced as heretical and “dangerous.” But as far as the contents are concerned, go ask Zündel and Faurisson what happens to those who merely even hint at changing the contents.

By the same token, people must be made to realize that the Holocaust has become an organized religion. A new set of “sacred” beliefs with its Great Satan and evil demons (Hitler and the Nazis in particular, the Germans and the whole white race in general), its temples and shrines, its priesthood (the same repulsive old gang as before) and new laws to prevent any kind of challenge or heretical beliefs from arising.

Take the Salman Rushdie affair, to illustrate my point. Here is a Muslim from Pakistan who is condemned to death by Ayatollah Khomeini, after poking fun at the shrines, its priesthood (the same repulsive old gang as before) and new laws to prevent any kind of challenge or heretical beliefs from arising.

The Western world dutifully professed its abomination of such “fanaticism.” But what if Rushdie had made fun of the Western world’s religion? By religion I quite obviously don’t mean Christianity, which has long since ceased to be taken seriously by the “Christian” nations. I’m talking about the real religion of the West.

Indeed what if Salman Rushdie—all true-blue Muslim that he is—had made fun of the “Holocaust” in a book? To start with, he never would have been able to find a “reputable” publisher. But let’s assume for the sake of argument that he did manage to publish it. Surely the President of the U.S. wouldn’t have made an official pronouncement declaring that the offending author must die.

He wouldn’t have had to. Our “free-speech loving” and “democratic” media would have seen to that. Several lawsuits, death threats, fines and prison terms later, against both the author and his by now out of business publisher, it is precisely to the reviled Muslim world that our forevermore ignoble and disgraced outcast would have had to run for his life in order to escape the wrath of the Holocausters and their worshipers.

Which brings me to the other major ingredient needed if we are to survive as a race: a new religion. A new race-based, pagan-inspired religion that will do away with Christianity as radically as Christianity destroyed our ancient pagan beliefs. To be sure, it will probably still incorporate many elements of Christianity, just as the latter retained many pagan components. But its core will be as alien to the present Jewish-inspired religion of the West as the latter was to ancient Rome and the Keltic/Germanic world views.

Lastly, I wish to mention the idea of the creation of an underground movement patterned after my favorite model: the Red Brigades. Unfortunately once again this is an impractical idea at this point in time. The main reason for the Red Brigades’ success was the prevailing leftist Zeitgeist and the implicit support of the powerful Communist Party of Italy, a party that controlled nearly half of the Italian electorate. No such climate exists in any of the white nations of the world at this juncture. But slowly and imperceptibly—but irreversibly—the tide is rising.

Our people will readily mobilize to save the tiger, the panda bear, the rhinoceros and the environment in general, not to mention even more precious sub-species like the white tiger, the white lion and the white rhino. If and when we finally make the connection and realize that human races are as equally a part of nature as animal species and that our very own kind is as much under attack as the aforementioned creatures, then something will hit the fan. The fuse will finally have been lit.

Spengler wrote:

Men are tired of money-economy. They hope for salvation from somewhere or other, for some real thing of honor and chivalry, of inward nobility, of unselfishness and duty.

British army general and historian J.F.C. Fuller called WWII the victory of Economic Man (Homo Economicus) over Heroic Man (Homo Heroicus). French writer St. Paulien called it the victory of the shark-faced larvae over the dead lions (La victoire des larves à gueule de squale sur les lions morts).

Had the average man and woman of 1939 been able to see 50 or 60 years into the future, they would have recoiled in horror. Judge a tree according to its fruits, says the Bible. Under its thin veneer of techno-gadgetry, can anyone fail to see the hideous mutant monstrosity that is contemporary democracy?

I like to think that as diseased as our race is, it is developing antibodies. If we manage to survive our present condition, then, as Nietzsche said: “What does not destroy me, strengthens me.” I pray to the Gods, my Gods, that I may live to see that day.
NATO’s destructive war against Serbia is an active and armed aspect of the New World Order’s fight to suppress all kinds of particularism—nationalism, religious fervor, ethnic loyalties. A strong and vibrant nationalism in Europe is anathema to the Money Power, which will stop at nothing to liquidate it. This fanaticism, by the way, puts them between a rock and a hard place. Even “victory” will inflame nationalisms, such as the thrust for a “greater Albanian.”

Much of what is called “ethnic cleansing” in Kosovo are attempts by Yugoslavia to wipe out the partisans who are killing Serbs in their bold bid for complete independence.

Serbia has only itself to blame for the separatist movement in Kosovo. Just as European-descended Americans have only themselves to blame for what will in the first quarter of Century Twenty-One be an active and probably armed attempt by Hispanics to separate California (and maybe Texas and Arizona) from the U.S. It’s all a matter of birthrates, of conquest by the womb. Serbs have been known to heap ridicule upon Albanian women as “baby machines,” the same barbs directed toward women of Mexican descent by so-called isolationists in the American Southwest.

In the 1920s Serbs reportedly attempted to encourage a strong increase in their own birthrate, in order to repopulate Kosovo with their own kind. The effort came to naught.

Fertility is the most effective long-term weapon in wars of conquest. It creates “facts on the ground,” millions of them, wrapped in swaddling clothes. Serb families, more cosmopolitan and “Western” than their primitive neighbors to the south, couldn’t be bothered with large broods, with the hassle and economic hardships they engender.

Watching the miles of footage shown daily on the prop-tube, it’s certain that the Kosovar Albanian population sports a fair amount of Nordic genes, along with some Dinaric and East Baltic elements. The ancient Illyrians, from whom some of this group probably descended, may have themselves been a Celtic tribe, as indicated by the many place names that abound in the Dalmatia area. Several late Roman emperors, such as Diocletian, were of Illyrian blood.

Some of the displaced blond children we see today in the massive Kosovar exodus would not be out of place in a playground in rural Iowa, Minnesota or Vermont. Some of the women are quite attractive.

Let’s bring these forgotten and battered kinsmen to this country! Since America’s founding race now finds child-bearing and child-rearing a tedious chore, since we are being outbred by every Third Worlder who can find his way to these shores, we could use at least a quarter million of these displaced persons and their baby-machine women. The Zionists employed a spurious slogan to justify their invasion of Palestine: “A land without a people, for a people without a land.” The arrival of the Kosovars would impart a factual meaning to that old slogan.

Yes, they are Muslims. I am the last person to downgrade (or is it now “degrade?”) the importance of culture, of belief, of life outlook, of worldviews. Salt this fertile population around America’s rural countryside and it’s unlikely these Islamics will rub shoulders with Louis Farrakhan’s people. Some may find their way to the Arab-led American Muslim organizations, but how long will that last when the Kosovar daddies see dark hands stretching in the direction of their nubile, blue-eyed daughters?

The real question is: Will the newcomers impart their “family values” to the old Americans, before they themselves are overcome by the Big Mac/Coca-Cola Culture? These folks, however, have true grit. They were on the anti-internationalist side in WWII and likely have few illusions about the nature of Jewish power.

So no Guantanamo hellhole for these folk! My own humanitarian mission would be to help them unload their stuff if they moved next door.

V.O.

---

**Bring Those Kosovars Here!**

I regret that we ever got started on the diversity kick. The vast majority of blacks are incapable of absorbing modern culture, which is why so many are in jail. They pose a grave danger to individuals, but not to society. They simply don’t have enough of what it takes to be civilized. The small percentage of blacks capable of orderly, productive life are as ashamed of low-tier blacks as we are. Since they can’t be white, what they most want is to act white. They are eager for acceptance by whites, because it is only among us that they can live a normal life.

I feel at ease with this sort of black.

As for the Chosen, my family and I have had cordial relations with them since I was a child. They are our friendliest neighbors. Nonetheless there is a barrier there which can never be overcome, a deep-seated mistrust not present in relations with the other groups. Many blacks and Hispanics want to be Americans just like me. The Chosen never have this desire. They will always manipulate their hosts to serve their own ends.

---

**Off-the-Cuff Remarks About Minorities**

I am a Nordic Gentile who has lived all around the world. Fluent in several languages, including Spanish, I have had close relations with members of most U.S. minority groups. Many Hispanic-Americans are very hardworking. They have no talent for governance, but so long as they remain no more than 10% to 15% of the population, they will not recreate here the political miasma they fled back home. Some Asian Americans may have dangerous ties with the Old Country, but they tend, with some exceptions, to be industrious and law-abiding.

---

983

---

INSTAURATION—JUNE 1999—PAGE 15
Fiddler on the Roof Should Not Be the Texas High School Play of the Year

It has all the usual stock characters—persecuted Jews, sympathetic rabbis, vulgar money-centered mothers. The play takes place in an early 20th-century village in Russia (not the kind Hillary has in mind) and is peopled with alien characters difficult for the ordinary American to relate to. It can hardly be called a piece of Americana. Yet it is being forced down the throats of Texas High School students who are or will be commanded to attend it. To pay for the full, elaborate traveling production, the state treasury had to shell out beaucoup dollars, money that might well have gone to needy American playwrights. If the play is not of interest to ordinary students, it is of prime interest to the Jewish establishment. Therefore the play must go on.

The plot revolves around a Jewish father of five daughters of marriageable age. Back in Russia in those days Jewish fathers had absolute power over their daughters and could advance or prevent the marriages of their offspring at will. If the father said no, the daughter had no choice but to look elsewhere or end up an old maid. It is the type of family fascism that Jews in America strongly condemn.

There is enough machismo in this play to make contemporary feminists weep. What Jews preach at home is often the opposite of what they preach abroad. Double standards are not unknown to the Chosen.

Half the dialogue, which is translated from the writings of Jewish novelist Sholom Aleichem is song and resonates with Yiddishkeit. In a sense it’s a contemporary Broadway musical proving how deep and gnarled are the roots of such shows. Some of the lyrics are little more than childish jingles. Fiddler on the Roof is a thousand miles away from the masterpieces of the genre—Johann Strauss’s Die Fledermaus and Franz Lehar’s The Merry Widow.

The villagers are first portrayed as living in an idyllic oasis in a tormented and dangerous world. The picture is soon shattered by marauding Russian lawmen, who break up a wedding and threaten to come again. When they do return, they order the entire population of the village to move out, lock, stock and barrel. The villagers do so amid general mourning and moaning, some heading to Chicago and what was then Palestine.

It seems it’s impossible to write about Jews, ancient or modern, without dipping into scads of gaseous and tearful sentimentality, without referring to past and present Holocausts or hints of Holocausts. As such, Fiddler on the Roof is just one more echo of what has come to be known as the Jewish party line.

The plot is loaded with non sequiturs. Why is that fiddler still fiddling on the roof? The actions of the “Cossacks” are not explained. Jewish racism emerges in the play whenever the subject of intermarriage comes up. Some anti-Gentile remarks besmudge a few lines.

The Jewish propaganda line, in and out of the theater, can teach non-Jews how to talk and act like Jews, but it can’t, of course, talk people into being biological Jews.

P.S. Texas subscribers might make copies of this article and send it to their local school boards.
Blacks Shrink Test Results:

Zip 800 quoted approvingly (March, 1999) the comment of an interviewer of former Surgeon General Joycelyn Elders to the effect that Arkansas is ranked 49th in the Union in health care and education. Sorry 800, but this Instaurationist has heard this kind of line before and is not impressed. Similar attack/arguments have been leveled at numerous Southern political figures, such as George Wallace and Jimmy the Unready Carter. The contention that the state ranking of Mississippi, Arkansas or Georgia tells us anything about the ability—or in Carter’s case the inability—of the governors of those states is hopelessly flawed for the following reasons:

First, as Instaurationists we of all people should know that the ranking of Southern states is statistically skewed by the presence of the huge African-American population in the South. Negros being hopeless and bereft of any real possibilities, no one can expect a Southern governor to achieve much with them. The black population of the South acts as an anchor, pulling down regional averages. This phenomenon can be useful to us as racialists but it must not be used to create any false belief in Northern superiority either in mass intelligence or in the abilities of Northern governors who preside over states like Minneso ta or Wisconsin. To put it bluntly, the low scholastic standing of Mississippi and other Southern states has been dishonestly used by Northern and home-grown Southern liberals to condemn, among other things, segregation, as well as to discredit Southern leaders who have generally been a little more sane than those of Massachusetts and New York.

Second, while there are many Instaurationists whose economic views are on the left, I am probably in the majority in being generally conservative in economic matters. The idea that a state governor should be expected to control things like the health industry and is therefore answerable for defects in medicine (and education) is a very recent, modern and liberal idea. This notion goes hand in hand with the idea that the President is somehow charged with the Constitutional power and duty to control the economy so as to guarantee good times and high Dow Jones averages.

Finally, as a Southerner I take strong exception to the “Thank God for Mississippi” sneer from Southern liberals and Northerners of all stripes. When we make comparisons, let’s compare apples to apples and chitterlings to chitterlings.

Southern whites come very close to Northern whites in test scores. Given the greater burden to us in the South of having to pour out money in a vain attempt to educate the uneducable, our showing is really on a par with the North’s. Yes, we can say “Thank God for Mississippi,” but not for the purpose of assuming a (false) attitude of superiority. I say, “Thank God for Mississippi” because of:

• Her heroic role in the Mexican American War in which her sons, like Jefferson Davis, later to become President of the Confederacy, played a distinguished role in winning the West for the Anglo-Saxon race.

• Her patient and brave resistance to the attempt of Massachusetts and its allies to turn Mississippi and the South over to permanent Negro rule in Reconstruction.

• Her eventual victory in toppling black-white radical rule, thereby saving herself and sparing you in the North from having to live in a country with two more black U.S. Senators.

• Her ultimately unsuccessful but commendable resistance to the psychological, political, cultural and military attack waged on her and the South from the late 40s to the present day.

Lest it be assumed that I am simply a touter for my own state, I am not now nor have I ever been a Mississipian. I am by heritage a South Carolinian, a member of the most radical and offensive state in the eyes of Northern Abolitionists.

Fearless in War, Gutless at Home

Moriaty has a surprising warm spot in his heart for WWII’s “greatest generation.” I must say that I don’t. I am one generation behind the WWII crowd. My uncle was a colonel who waded ashore at Normandy. My cousin lost his arm in France.

While I respect the military valor these relatives showed, I am appalled at how utterly gullible they were in the conflict and how gutless they were after it. Having less knowledge of their own and European history than a reasonably intelligent Asian coolie, they were led around like the proverbial ox (goy) with a ring through its nose and bamboozled into wrecking our ancestral homeland for the benefit of aliens.

When they came home, the likes of Bob Dole were put in office by the vets and begun voting into law the Civil Rights bills that have blighted, perhaps irrevocably, the prospects of their grandchildren.

Faced with the challenge of the integration crisis in the South, with a few noble exceptions the politicians carefully weighed the risks to their candy asses in resisting and finally decided that integration is good business, as the Chamber of Commerce used to say. “After all,” ran the pols’ reasoning (if not openly admitted even to themselves), “if I make trouble I may get hurt. I guess my daughter will just have to continue to run the risk of getting raped in her public school. Gotta keep my (materialistic) priorities in order.”

John Tyndall, in one of his finest articles, made a point about what Tom Brokaw calls “the greatest generation.” Whatever one’s sympathies in WWII (and as an American of British extraction mine are mixed and divided between an immediate sympathy for my mother country and an intellectual recognition that the Germans too are our racial and cultural brothers), no one can deny the gallantry of the RAF pilots in the Battle of Britain.

Day after day they saw their comrades shot down, killed by gunfire, drowned in the North Sea. They saw the recovered charred bodies of the airmen who had been burned alive, guys who had been their bosom buddies and had eaten and drunk with them in the mess hall only hours before. With all that horror in their eyes and minds, they bravely climbed back into those planes day after day and flew into the sky to defend (or so they were told) their country and its people from alien conquest.

But what then? What did these brave heroes do after VE Day? Not one of them came forward to lend a hand in opposing the colonization of Britain by settlers a hundred times more alien than the Germans. Extraordinary, isn’t it? How do you explain it? How is it that these manly heroes, like my uncle and my cousin, became castrati the minute they came home and never raised one little soprano peep against the policies of racial cleansing of their own people?

Mirror, mirror on the wall,
That generation ain’t the greatest generation of all!
Blasphemy Compounded
Disney has decided not to release the anti-Christian film *Dogma* under the company's own name. Instead the film will appear as a product of a subsidiary, Miramax, headed by the bulbous Weinstein brothers, Bob and Harvey. The movie asserts that the Virgin Mary and Joseph engage in a bout of sex, which produces a daughter who works in an abortion clinic. God is played by a pop star; a 13th apostle by a comedian. The Catholic mass is defined as evil sex by a stripper named Serendipity. Do Jews still wonder why so many Gentiles find them obnoxious?

Holocaust Humor
I rarely attend movies, but I knew this year's crop of Academy Award nominees would contain the obligatory Holocaust epic. Sure enough, it came in the guise of the Best Foreign Language Film, *Life Is Beautiful*, which follows, as the blurb proclaims, "an Italian Jew and his young son into a Nazi concentration camp." The Italian-Jewish angle is an untapped vein in the vast gold deposits of Shoah business. We can expect to see more of these flocks in the future. The director, Roberto Benigni, who got the Oscar for Best Actor, is, I believe, an astute Gentile who simply knows the proper side on which to butter his pasta bagel.

Jews continue to be shameless in their efforts to cram the Holocaust down our throats. Every year, it seems the volume increases. Although they usually heap glowing encomiums on anything dealing with this "detail of history," as Jean-Marie Le Pen would describe it, *Life Is Beautiful* was criticized by some critics for "trivializing the Holocaust by using comedy." At this stage of Jewish domination of all things American, even a sympathetic treatment of the Holocaust can land you in hot water if you douse it with a sprinkle of levity.

Values Verboten
In the past few decades the insistence of the American university system that students refrain from making value judgments in their social studies has been as destructive to traditional Western values as have been the taboos of political correctness. When students are taught about Marxism, aberrant sexual practices, alternative lifestyles, atheism and/or other activities that have traditionally been rejected by the West, they are virtually ordered at the risk of receiving poor grades by their professors to be nonjudgmental about everything that undermines Western civilization.

The hypocrisy of this feigned neutrality and objectivity is quickly and blatantly betrayed by the same professors, who, when discussing honor, chastity, honesty, chivalry and the like, reveal their own prejudices and preferences by becoming extremely scornful, intolerant, critical and even condemnatory. Although the Soviet Union has disintegrated, Marxists of every stripe abound in universities and government. When students are encouraged to swallow an obviously rotten dish, they should rely on their native sense of smell to identify their professors as nothing more than shallow Marxist misfits doing their bit in the cultural war.

Why White Students Kill
With regard to the recent school slayings, this crucially important fact should be pointed out: All or nearly all the recent school shootings have been carried out by young white males.

Why? Because many young white males are hate-filled, angry and in some instances demoralized to the point of suicide. They know after they graduate from high school or college their economic opportunities will be significantly limited by affirmative action. Lower morale and loss of status can drive adolescents to desperate and despicable deeds.

Violence for Violence's Sake
Of all the cloacal films churned out by Hollywood, the most odious is probably *Natural Born Killers*, the 1994 exercise in scurrility of the half-Jewish movie maestro, Oliver Stone. The film portrays, not too unsympathetically, a marauding couple that kills 52 people in a three-week murder spree. Sarah Edmondson and Benjamin Darris were so taken by the movie, which they saw repeatedly, that they robbed a convenience store in Ponchatoula (LA), leaving one man dead and a clerk, Mrs. Patsy Byers, a paraplegic. (She died of cancer a few years later.)

The two murderers were sent to jail for 35 years. But Byers' family members were not satisfied. They sued Stone and Time Warner, which financed the movie. When the Supreme Court gave the plaintiffs the go-ahead, Hollywoodians blew a collective fuse. Free speech, they moaned, was being trashed. A mockery was being made of the First Amendment. The moviemakers are all for gun laws that violate the Second Amendment, but scream that any tinkering with the First Amendment is an insult to and a violation of the Constitution.

If free speech has to be dumped to curb the movie industry's incamadine violence and ear-splitting debauchery of the language, then let it be dumped. Interestingly, Stone himself let the cat out of the bag in a 1996 interview: "The most pacificist people in the world said they came out of this movie and wanted to kill somebody."

Back in Favor
Michael Milken, erstwhile junk bond crook and arguably the biggest swindler of all time, has been awarded a halo by the media. In an interview with supertruckler Charlie Rose, he was treated like some kind of minor divinity. Having managed to keep a large stash of the stolen money, Milken can afford to play the role of Righteous Jew by contributing millions to prostate cancer research. (He is in remission.) Milken is now spending great quantities of his own and other people's money to start up various educational ventures, many of them fortuitously tax-deductible. He desperately wants to tap in to the $600 billion the country spends annually on schooling.

Selective Emphasis
We heard a lot about the "crucifixion" death of Matthew Shepard by two white losers in Wyoming. We did not hear about the grisly murder of a white homo by three Negroes in Buffalo, which occurred shortly before Shepard's death. Nor did we hear much about the murder of a retarded white male beaten to death by blacks in a Madison County (AL) jail.
Jewish Monopoly Challenged
The hearts of members of the Near Eastern affairs bureau of the State Dept. are all aflutter over Joseph Zogby. What is a man of Middle Eastern extraction, one who is not a Jew, doing in a branch of government that is supposed to be masterminding policy towards Israel? Only Jews are apparently qualified to hold such a post. The presence of a non-Jew in the "sacred councils" of the bureau is intolerable. It is doubtful Zogby will be able to hold on to his job much longer. He should have known that U.S. dealings with Israel must be piped exclusively through Jewish channels. Otherwise, Arabs in the U.S. and in the Middle East might have some say in their destiny.

Domestic Jewish Terrorism
In January a burning stolen car smashed through the iron gate of a company in Queens (NY) that distributes Arab newspapers and publications. A few days earlier a tape in faulty Arabic was sent to the office of the company (two injured). Other explosive devices mailed to branches in Washington and New York City were discovered before they went bang.

Prior Knowledge
If any doubt still lingers among serious observers that the "sneak attack" on Pearl Harbor was known in advance to Roosevelt and his close associates, it must now be dispelled by an article published by the U.S. Naval Institute. Citing official Red Cross correspondence, author Daryl S. Borgquist, a media affairs officer at the Justice Dept., writes that the company warning about the attack. Fortunately no one was injured. Previously legal mobilized supplies and personnel well in advance to handle massive casualties. President Roosevelt is reported to have called the director of the Red Cross's War Service well before the onset of hostilities, informing the organization that the Japanese were going to attack Pearl Harbor and that many casualties were expected. Roosevelt is also reported to have said that Americans would never agree to enter the war in Europe unless they were attacked within their own borders. (In 1975 the Naval Institute Press published Patrick Abbazia's Mr. Roosevelt's Navy in which the author describes Roosevelt's use of the U.S. Atlantic Fleet to conduct a private war against the German Navy in 1939-41.)

Wrong Guess
Last year when the Jackson Advocate, Mississippi's oldest newspaper, was firebombed, it was immediately assumed that the crime was the work of some KKK night rider or white supremacist. Lo and behold, lawmen recently discovered that the arsonist was not a hooded racist but a black hitman who said he received $500 for the job, not from some Kluxer, but from a one-time black president of the Jackson City Council. This is a story we can be sure Seligman Dees won't touch.

The Rev and the Prez
It tickled Instaurator's fancy to see Jesse Jackson, Clinton's prayer partner, bollix the White House with his peace pilgrimage to Belgrade. Will Jesse still continue to be invited to the White House's family quarters and hold hands with Chelsea and Hillary in prayer? Whatever the final result of Jesse's mission, he did get the three-wayward American G.I.'s (two of them Hispanics) freed. As a result Clinton had to mute his unhappiness about being upstaged. The black vote is more important to the Democratic Party than Clinton's pride. Consequently, Jesse has to be treated with kid gloves by his draft-dodging Commander in Chief.

Speaking of draft-dodging, while leafing through old copies of the Stars and Stripes, this writer came across the following item (Nov. 10, 1943): "Stephen Weinberg, 50, was fined $17,500 and sentenced to seven years in prison for running a school for draft-dodgers."

If Chosenites themselves were reluctant to fight against their mortal enemy in WWII, no wonder there are so few Stars of David in military cemeteries.

She Eats With Stolen Silver
The descendants of German-born Karl Nebrich claim that Secretary of State Albright's father, Josef Korbel, onetime Czechoslovakian ambassador to Yugoslavia, stole a fortune in valuable paintings and antiques from the Nebriches' home in Prague, then fled to America with the loot when WWII closed down. "I cannot believe the American Secretary of State eats with my family's silver," Philip Harm-er, a grandson of Karl Nebrich, said a few weeks ago. "These things must be handed back to my family."

Madeleine Albright, a.k.a. Magda Korbel, left Czechoslovakia as a Jewish toddler when Hitler appeared on the scene. Her family returned to the Czech capital in 1945, when Albright was eight. A luxurious first-floor apartment in Prague was forcibly taken by the Czech Foreign Ministry and given to Albright's father.

When Korbel was appointed ambassador to Yugoslavia, he moved his family and his treasure trove to Belgrade. In 1948 when Czechoslovakia's Communists staged a coup, Josef Korbel, a longtime informer for M16 and later the CIA, took off for America. The Nebrich family tried for decades to track down the Karbsels. "He [Josef Korbel] took the lot, even the nails from the wall," asserted Doris Renner, a daughter of Nebrich. But it was not until 1996, when the press started to published articles about Albright, that the Nebrich family realized she was Korbel's daughter.

(See Smith's Report, P.O. Box 439016/ P-111, San Diego, CA 92143.)

Genocidal Numbers
At the annual Holocaust Remembrance Day services held at Seton Hall College (PA), the chief speaker, Israeli diplomat Naphthali Lau-Lavie, stated, "[G]enocide, the systematic attempt to eradicate an entire people... happened only once in history." Numbers would seem to contradict him. In 1933 the world Jewish population was 15,500,000 (The Course of Modern Jewish History, Howard Sachar, p. 315). Today the figure is 14,890,000 (1999 World Almanac), a number which hardly represents the eradication of an entire people. As a matter of fact, Holocausts, despite the Jewish attempt to copyright the term, have been happening since the beginning of history. Paradoxically, one of the first was the extermination of the Egyptian first-born by the Jews themselves. Even in the 20th century there were several so-called Holocausts. The Turks' mass killing of anywhere from 300,000 to 1 million Armenians, the murderous rampage of the Hutus against the Tutsis in Black Africa and the Tutsis' revenge (altogether about 1 million fatalities). Pol Pot's killing of 1.2 million Cambodians qualifies for Holocaust status, as does Stalin's systematic starvation of 7 million Ukrainians.

The Six Million Myth is a glaring example of Jewish statistical irresponsibility. Where the figure came from, no one knows. It probably was the invention of...
some Russian-Jewish WWII agit-proppers. The cornerstone of the Myth is the 4 million who supposedly died in Auschwitz. Later, when the Nazis went down to defeat and the Poles took over the camp, the camp commandant, a Pole, reduced the Auschwitz death count to around 1.2 million (mostly Jews). Despite this serendipitous 2.8 million reduction of Auschwitz dead, the media still continue to tout the 6 million figure. Six million minus 2.8 million equals 6 million is an exotic form of arithmetic.

Majority Kids More At Risk
If your child is sexually abused by some queer, have no fear. A study by three psychologists reports that pedophiles don’t cause their victims any permanent psychological damage. The trio who signed this malignant manifesto consisted of Bruce Rind of Temple University, Phillip Tromovitch of the University of Pennsylvania and Robert Baurerman of the University of Michigan—minorities or faggots one and all. Why would any human being try to downplay the horrible effects of sexual child abuse? Anything to stick it to the Majority whose children are usually more attractive than minority kids and therefore more likely to draw the attention of queers.

Jews and Security
Ever since the publication of secret serviceman Gary Aldrich’s Unlimited Access a few years after the Clintons and their entourage moved into the White House, Americans have been alerted to, among other tawdry activities, the cavalier attitude taken by the Arkansas crowd towards security matters. Hardly any of our new political leaders, including the President, would have been able to pass an honestly applied routine security test. The sellout of U.S. nuclear and rocket secrets to the Chinese has been the most publicized case.

The man responsible for reviewing the nuclear labs’ foreign visitors was the Jewish John Deutch, who headed the CIA for several years. It is now revealed that the Justice Dept. and the CIA were both investigating Deutch for mishandling classified information in violation of the agency’s own security protocols. Are any of our elected officials and their henchmen seriously vetted anymore? Are any ever asked to submit to a polygraph test?

It’s not surprising that America’s most hush-hush nuclear secrets leaked into the hands of foreigners, especially the Chinese. Lower echelons in the U.S. intelligence community knew all about this for years, but Samuel Berger, the National Security Adviser, didn’t bother to tell Clinton until last year. Even after knowing about the massive espionage, the Clinton Administration continued to downplay the revelations.

History Lesson
Did Columbus discover America? Did the Vikings? Did Kennewick Man? None of the above, according to a far-out Negro historian in Alexandria (LA). The correct answer: “A man, an African, by the name of Abu Bakari, who discovered America in the 1000s. He sent 2,000 ships over here which were first sent to the Virgin Islands, then America.”

Chosenite General
General Wesley Clark (né Kanne) is the Supreme Commander of NATO’s air assault against Serbia. His grandfather was a Russian-Jewish immigrant, Jakob Nemirovsky, who quit Russia in the 1890s, fleeing, he said, a pogrom. He made it to Switzerland on a forged passport.

In an article in the N.Y. Times, Clark explained that though he was not brought up as a Jew, he is now deeply immersed in Jewishness. His father, a Chicago lawyer-politician, died when he was five. His mother then married a Majorityite and moved to, of all places, Little Rock. His stepfather adopted him and gave him his name. Though brought up as a Protestant, Clark converted to Catholicism in the Vietnam War. Is another conversion in the offing?

Memory of Crimes Past
The cruelest genocide of the century was the Soviet roundup of German civilians in 1945 in Silesia, Pomerania and East Prussia. Those who survived were driven from their tidy cities, villages and farms, never to return. Ancient German homelands became foreign territories occupied by aliens. This ethnic cleansing was accomplished by our Communist friends and allies, experts in murder and plunder. In those dark years not so much as a murmur of protest was heard, no small sign of sympathy was given, no mercy or succor offered to the victims.

For 50 years this genocide has gone unpunished, almost unnoticed. Brits and Americans might well pause now and then to remember how they stood silent while unparalleled crimes were being committed. Uneasy must rest the guilty minds of those who now sleep nights in Breslau, Stettin and Königsberg.

Anglo-American
A Nazi Jew?
Once again while reporting an American mini-bloodbath—this one the slaughter of 14 students and one teacher at Columbine High School in Littleton (CO)—the media suggested that, among other evil influences, the two young killers had fallen under the spell of Adolf Hitler. With the incessant demonizing of the Nazis and their leaders, it is no wonder that a few impressionable adolescents have used Der Führer’s name and the swastika to embody their elders. Some teenagers, either to shock grown-ups or draw attention to themselves or because their hormones have befuddled their minds, sometimes take to Satanism, crazy hair styles, wicked tattoos and symbols, and erratic behavior. If the media were to describe Hitler as a German nationalist, instead of Satan incarnate, who had prevented a Communist takeover in Germany and found himself and his country in a losing war against overwhelming forces, the youngsters would have little interest in him.

Ironically, Dylan Klebold, the partner of Eric Harris in the mass murder at Columbine High is the grandson of a rich Jewish patriarch of Columbus (OH). Susan Klebold, Dylan’s mother, said she was surprised to hear of her son’s alleged Nazi remarks. She asked plaintively: “How could my son be a Nazi? He’s half-Jewish and seder is practiced in our home.”
Primate Watch

This year's three-day Black College Reunion at Daytona Beach (FL) was punctuated by two stabbings and two shootings. Four students were wounded, one mortally. Some 100,000 attended. Things were a little slower in Atlanta where Freaknik attracted only 30,000, down from 200,000 in 1994. Perhaps the biggest gathering of Negro college students this year was the sea of 125,000 black faces that congregated on Galveston Island (TX).

Elie Wiesel's latest racist potboiler, All Rivers Run to the Sea, contains this statement, "I read [Kant's] Critique of Pure Reason—don't laugh—in Yiddish." It's a striking accomplishment, because the German philosopher's masterwork was never translated into Yiddish. Another difficulty: When he was supposed to be reading a nonexistent Yiddish version of Critique, the Auschwitz graduate had no knowledge of Yiddish grammar.

Elie can't stop fibbing

Although he won the Nobel Peace Prize in 1986, Wiesel is busy beating the war drums against Serbia. Practically all the leading pacemakers in the Vietnam War are now warhogs in Clinton's war.

For swiping $6 million of taxpayer money to finance a private (Jewish) girl's school in Brooklyn, Rabbi Hertz Frankel was slapped on the wrist with three-years' probation.

Issac Jones, a black Zoo City resident, was arrested and charged with four counts of rape. Police believe the 38-year-old black may have committed as many as 51 rapes. How many of these were white is not known.

Tim Miller, a fag distinguished for his "buck naked" monologue, Shirts and Skin, which he often takes on the road, is professor of religion and theater at the Claremont School of Theology in Claremont (CA).

Police, raiding a bug-infested apartment in Pittsburgh, found the body of a dead, mummified two-year-old black girl crawling with maggots. The air reeked of garbage, urine and sewage. Feces were splattered on the walls. Food rotted in the refrigerator. The crack addicted black mother, Melinda settles, was sent to a funny farm.

Gray Davis, California's newly elected Democratic governor, has joined the suit of the Simon Wiesenthal Center against Ford and GM, whose subsidiaries in Germany, it is contended, "helped" the German war machine in WWII.

Rev. Henry Lyons, sobbing and pleading, finally got his comeuppance—5½ years for swindling his black congregation out of $4 million. He was not averse to pocketing, for his own pleasure and that of his mistress, $250,000 given him by the ADL to restore burned black churches.

Another Negro who steals from her own is Beatrice Richardson, onetime director of the Head Start program in East Harlem. During her tenure in office she used government money to subsidize one son's film production company and another son's record company. Altogether she is charged with embezzling $250,000 of Head Start money to finance her and her family's various private projects.

For infecting 13 females (race unspecified) with AIDS black Nushawn Williams, 22, was handed a 4- to 12-year sentence in durance vile. His youngest victim was 15.

Software tycoon Tim Gill (Quark Inc.) and Hollywood mogul David Geffen are the two uncloseted homos on the Forbes 400 List. Gill's income for 1998 was a plutocratic $66 million, much of which he intends to distribute to lavender organizations and institutions.

It's stormy weather for black weatherman or rather ex-weatherman C.S. Keys of WPXI-TV, Pittsburgh. His 21-year-old girlfriend charged him with beating her up, biting her genitals, ripping off her nose ring and throwing her down a flight of stairs. The sentence was 27 months' probation. Amid the publicity surrounding his arrest, it came to light that he had previously been fired from another Pittsburgh TV station, KDKA-TV, when it was revealed that he had stolen $20,000 from an insurance company.

Former football star Robert Rozier, member of a black supremacist cult in Florida, confessed he had killed seven whites. One of his victims, a homeless white man, was actually killed as a human sacrifice. Little media attention was given to this horrendous black-on-white crime. If it had been white-on-black, the story would have been splashed in headlines from coast to coast.

Taylor High School (FL) takes the cake in permissiveness. The principal, under pressure from a school district superintendent, allowed 18-year-old Charles Rice to attend the school prom wearing a floor-length red evening gown, red satin shoes and gloves, with thinstone jewelry to match.

They were having their regular Wednesday evening prayer meeting in the New St. John Fellowship Baptist Church in Gonzales (LA), when black Shon Miller burst in. He wasted no time shooting his two-year-old pickaninny son and his estranged wife. Altogether four persons died and 11 were wounded. On the way to his massacre he killed his mother-in-law who lived in a van. In the process of arresting Miller, a policeman accidentally dropped his pistol, so the story goes, which then went off and lodged a bullet in Miller's spine, paralyzing him for life.

Melba Miller, 37-year-old black single mother of Dallas, was sent to a mental hospital for cutting the eyes out of her three-year-old daughter with a butcher knife. For more than a decade Melba had been taking 25 different kinds of anti-depressant and anti-psychotic pills to no avail. None of them prevented her from hearing "voices" and seeing the Devil's face on her bathroom floor.

Retaliation in kind to someone who throws racial epithets at you is a no-no these days. Lisa Phair, a black woman of Seattle caused a row in a Texaco service station over $11 worth of gas. When the employee ordered her to leave, she cursed him up and down. He was so riled he told her to "go back to Africa," and apparently used the dreaded "n" word. Texaco and the employee, who no longer has his job, are now being sued by the Negroes, whose language was almost as foul as the gas jockey's.

INSTAURATION—JUNE 1999—PAGE 21
The Simon Wiesenthal Center asserts that the Internet has 1,520 "hate sites." It's obviously an exaggeration. The more hate sites the drones can find the more money they can rake in from anti-Semitism.

6 Latinos will serve 2.5- to 6.5-year sentences and pay $1 million to 17 young Mexican girls smuggled into the U.S. to work as prostitutes in Florida and South Carolina brothels. The ringleader, Rogerio Cadena, got 15 years and a $1 million fine.

If things go as expected, Texas A&M linebacker Dat Nguyen will be the first player of Vietnamese extraction and only the fourth of Asian origin to be drafted in the National Football League.

American films comprised 76% of those shown in France in 1998. French flics voted for 25%; other 5%. In the U.S. in the same year 98% of the films exhibited were American-made.

56 Americans have donated $5,000 or more to Clinton's legal defense fund. Those who gave $10,000 or more include Tony Bennett, whose Italian heart was lost but not his wallet in San Francisco, Negrophile Robert De Niro and hornwormer Stephen King. So far Clinton has been able to pay off $3 million of his legal bills.

The UN spends $150,000 a year on Jerry, a drug-sniffing pooch.

The number of minorities admitted to the 8 campuses of the University of California this year was only 27 less than in the heyday of racial preferences in 1997.

U.S. taxpayers will give Puerto Rico, not a state, $2 billion as part payment for damages caused by Hurricane Georges.

David Duke came 3rd in the Louisiana primary for the congressional seat vacated by Rep. Bob Livingston after pornocrat Larry Flynt threatened to publicize Livingston's sexual meanderings. Out of a field of 11 candidates Duke received 23,857 votes or 23% of the total. Duke is Jewish. According to the FBI, half of the 4,000 Russian (Jewish) mobsters now in the U.S. were admitted under the Lautenberg Amendment.

In 1990-98 the white component of the California electorate fell from 85% to 64%. By next year whites in the Golden State will be in the minority.

Clinton has proposed that the international community write off $70 billion in debt owed by African countries—one more Democratic attempt to bribe black voters.

California liberals will try anything to skirt the 1996 initiative that banned affirmative action in public education. Their latest ploy is to guarantee places in the state's eight public universities to students who rank in the top 4% of their high schools. Since the educational quality of state high schools in California varies greatly, this type of selective process could easily be used to discriminate against bright students who fell slightly outside the 4% in the better performing schools.

Israel's boosters in the U.S. give $90 million to $100 million a year to pious tax-deductible "charity organizations," which then hand the money over to Israeli pols. To say anything against this crooked practice is infra dig.

U.S. military spending in 1998 totaled more than $275 billion. The spending of the Allies (counting Japan and South Korea) came to $50 billion. Russia spent more than $50 billion. China shells out $20 billion a year for its armed forces.


More than 90% of the people in tourist groups that cruised national parks last year were white. Only 17% of the tour groups that visited the Booker T. Washington Park included any blacks.

Euro-Americans were the victims of 40% of "multi-assailant street" hate crimes in San Francisco in 1998. Of hate crimes involving violence, 50% of the victims were Euro-Americans. The San Francisco Examiner published 34 hate crime stories, only one of which had a Euro-American victim. Confounding the real statistics of racial crime, 33 of the stories had minorityites attacked by Euro-Americans.

Bill Gates lives in Washington, one of the 9 states that has no income tax. If he wanted to spend the last cent of his $60 billion-plus fortune, he could pay for four years of college—room, board, tuition—for all this year's high school graduates. If he felt warlike and less philanthropical, he could buy 33 copies of the space shuttle, Endeavor.

18% of the Peace Corps are minority members. The Corps is now striving to raise this percentage to 25% or 30%. Corps recruitment peaked in 1966-67 when it had 15,000 members, then fell to 4,500. It's 6,700 today. Clinton has thrown an extra $100 million into the Peace Corps pot in order to boost membership to 10,000 by the year 2003.

Biggest Recipients of Pro-Israel PACs
Richard Shelby (R-AL) $154,825; John McCain (R-AZ) $122,000; Barbara Boxer* (D-CA) $148,794; Christopher Dodd (D-CT) $181,928; Sam Gejdenson* (D-CT) $263,101; Connie Mack (R-FL) $105,422; Daniel Inouye (D-HI) $171,175; Richard Durbin (D-IL) $229,671; Charles Grassley (R-IA) $107,283; Barbara Mikulski (D-MD) $130,599; Carl Levin* (D-MI) $563,358; Kit Bond (R-MO) $132,200; Dick Gephardt (D-MO) $101,650; Ron Wyden* (D-OR) $195,562; Arlen Specter* (R-PA) $366,579; Tom Daschle (D-SD) $462,135; Martin Frost* (D-TX) $113,964; Slade Gordon (R-WA) $115,250; David Obey (D-WI) $142,350; Harry Reid (D-NV) $356,802; Frank Lautenberg* (D-NJ) $419,806; Robert Torricelli (D-NJ) $120,652; Alphonse D’Amato (R-NY) $148,905; Kent Conrad (D-ND) $151,689.

*Jewish
Whoopie Goldberg, black but not Jewish, presided over this year’s Oscar ceremonies, her mouth dripping with profanities to titillate the profane audience. She came out in white face, dressed in Elizabethan togs, in honor of Queen Elizabeth I, who appeared briefly as a character in the “best film,” *Shakespeare in Love*. This year, for a change, Spielberg didn’t garner all the prizes. The award for best actor went to Roberto Benigni, whose Italian film, *Life Is Beautiful*, blasphemously treated the Holocaust semi-jocularly. The choice infuriated some TV pundits, who wrote long, dense and barely disguised racist essays on why the film should not merit any award. These critics would have been satisfied if the movie had been given a public burning. The Holocaust must be treated reverently or not at all.

One of the most effective ways of promoting the Holocaust is to engage dramatists to write teleplays about the subject. The more notorious of these playwrights were Reginald Rose, Paddy Chayevsky and Rod Serling. Chosenites one and all, whose tirades against Germans also got in a few licks against Western civilization. Some of these plays appeared on *Phi/co Television Playhouse, U.S. Steel Hour* and *Playhouse 90*. Nary a one allowed the villains to prove they had any human feelings whatsoever. The anti-German, pro-Semitic propaganda was piled so high it was impossible for the audiences to sense any dramatic tension. When every character is all bad or all good, perceptive members of the audience automatically lose interest.

People of Ukrainian descent in the U.S. complained bitterly about a 1994 segment on *60 Minutes* that accused their *Heimat* of harboring great numbers of anti-Semites. After a Ukrainian group wrote to CBS, which didn’t bother to reply, it appealed to the FCC, which ordered a panel of federal judges to look into the matter. As a result the media may think twice about accusing an entire group of people of participating in a crime that has come to be defined as the most heinous in modern history.

Brooding deeply in the collective Jewish unconscious, and partly an incentive for the *60 Minutes* program, is the historic animus Jews have towards Ukrainians, whom they put down as loutish peasants. In return, Ukrainians have a low opinion of the avaricious Jews, an opinion that has frequently hardened into pogroms.

The number of commercials on TV these days has become intolerable, yet the viewing public continues to lap them up. Even PBS, which is supposed to be a non-commercial enterprise, is now slipping in commercials at the beginning and end of many of its programs. On top of this, PBS runs two two-week-long interminable pitches a year for money from its viewers. If the trend continues, news programs are going to end up with more commercials than news, more plugs than entertainment.

Until he was recently fired, blabbermouth Ed Koch, erstwhile mayor of Zoo City, was the judge in TV’s *People’s Court*. He will be replaced by Gerald Sheindlin, whose wife is the over-hyped Judge Judy in the most popular of the court case shows. Hubby was once a member of the New York State Supreme Court. Wifey, a former judge on New York City’s Family Court, wishes her spouse well but claims she will do everything she can to keep him locked in the #2 slot.

The average primetime audience of Fox News is 218,000; MSNBC, 200,000. In spite of their relatively small viewership and notwithstanding their failure so far to make one nickel of profit, Wall St. now estimates that Fox News is worth $1 billion and MSNBC $1.2 billion. There’s no biz like TV biz.

*From Zip 919*. Robert Johnson, the black mogul who runs *Black Entertainment Television*, owns three TV stations and is aiming for many more. How long does anyone think White Entertainment Television would last if some entrepreneur tried to start it up? It would be deep-sixed before it got one inch off the ground. But anything goes on black TV, including a $500,000 start-up, unsecured loan given Johnson by John Malone, one of the most loaded TV magnates. Is there any doubt what Malone would say to a white entrepreneur who wanted that kind of seed money? Anyway, Johnson continues his strictly black operation without criticism from the media or the Feds. It runs black shows and black music 24 hours a day. At the same time more and more blacks are forcing their way into regular television, as actors and actresses, producers and directors. It’s a no-loser for blacks.

Incidentally, amid all the cries about cleaning up TV, we hear nothing about BET, which runs antitharine rap lyrics from dawn to dusk to dawn. Taken as a whole, black output on TV is the cruelest, cruelest and most savagely racist of anything on the tube. Blacks are all over regular TV, while whites are unwelcome on black TV.

*From Zip 303*. I was amazed at the amount of time that Tim Russert gave David Duke on a recent *Meet the Press* program. The newly announced candidate from Louisiana in a race for a seat in the U.S. Congress, Duke was even permitted to read a few anti-Christian excerpts from the Talmud, a Judeophilic, hair-splitting tract that 98% of viewers had probably never heard of.
Waspishly Yours

After following the Clinton-Lewinsky scandal through all the cloacae of Washington, after watching the Senate slash its wrists in a hot bath of public opinion as it Gal-luped to escape—as quickly as possible—its constitutional responsibility, I thought I had seen it all. But that was before I glimpsed bearded Ed Bradley of 60 Minutes interview an illegitimate miscreant, Binjamin Wilkomirski, and a legitimate “expert” on the Holocaust, Raul Hilberg.

Wilkomirski wrote a book called Fragments. (Funny how, in an age of illiteracy, books sometime seem to matter.) The author retails the horrors he had witnessed at Auschwitz. (Anyone wanting to experience the real horrors of a ghetto labor camp should visit ghastly Gaza.)

Wilkomirski could not possibly provide eyewitness testimony. If he ever went anywhere near Auschwitz, it must have been to get his dirty diapers changed. He claims to be the son of a Latvian Jew beaten to death at Auschwitz. Apparently he’s the bastard son of a Swiss-Protestant mother, whose hubby ran off. Thus his graphic “testimony” had to be fabricated. Nonetheless his literary meanderings were implicitly believed by Jews and their camp followers everywhere he lectured, wherever he “bore witness” to the fictions he reported as gospel.

Art is often “truer” than truth. That’s what makes it art. Paradoxically the more “heightened” art is, the more believable it is. Tell me a good strong lie I can believe in, readers beg writers.

What’s the difference between Fragments and other works of fiction? Ben Hur was a popular movie resurrected for propaganda purposes from a boring period piece by northern Civil War General Lew Wallace. The whole point of the novel (Hur’s conversion to the Christ) was twisted to make the charioteer a Hebrew hero. The Hollywood distortions of Polish Henryk Sienkiewicz’s Quo Vadis? are almost comical. Since nobody reads these dinosaurs any more, who knows or cares? But Sholem Asch’s Nazarene—which has real literary merit—has never been made into a movie, and probably never will be. Asch, a naturalized American citizen (and a frequent visitor to Israel, naturally), has been ashes for over 40 years. Why won’t the hypocrisy of Bradley’s line-hunting “expert” on the Holocaust. Hilberg claims that the Chosenite casualties in the death camps had been “slightly” exaggerated. They were closer to five million, in his opinion, rather than six. (What’s a million or so, either way, more or less?) Arno Mayer in Why Did the Heavens Not Darken?, a Chosen historian from Princeton, estimates the number at “around” one-and-a-half million. Unkosher historian David Irving, who independently corroborates Mayer’s estimate, is intellectually stoned while Hilberg scuttles out of obscurity to condemn Wilkomirski on national TV.

Hillsberg was outraged that an impostor should be sell-
Long Gone Summers

Back in the dim Way Back When days, summer camps were institutions mainly for the WASP elite. The rest of us had our “summer camp” in our backyard or back forty. Teddy Roosevelt, the rough-riding, no-nonsense reveler of self-congratulatory adventurism, is the man most responsible for the rise of summer camps as an integral part of Americana. More than any national leader, he promoted camping as a way to mold the noble ideals of Anglo outdoorism. As with the experience of the private New England prep school, summer camps bonded the families of our future leaders in a romantic imagery of Spartan nobility that ultimately produced homogeneity of class, culture and race.

Years back I had the good fortune to meet the widow of a director of one such camp located just outside bucolic Wolfboro (NH). Long in retirement by the time I happened on the scene, the lady graciously allowed me to browse through her husband’s treasured mementos. Though my purpose was to research the life of a prominent citizen of my Pennsylvania hometown who had attended the camp back in the days of his McKinley-era youth, I easily recognized other prominent names as I thumbed through the stacks of year books and mimeographed newsletters that the camp life had spawned. There they were, future captains of industry, finance, entertainment and politics.

Out of that visit, I began to understand how really different that Anglo culture was from others of the time (mine included), and perhaps more importantly how it differed from the current racially mixed generation that terms itself “American.”

The camp experience, to be sure, still exists. There are Jewish camps that proudly proclaim their “noncompetitive” status. There are camps for fat kids, fearful kids, and kids who want to play with computers, clarinets and castanets. Some camps offer the “camp experience” to inner-city Negro youth, about whom the less said the better. I wonder if the old elite, should it in some way residually exist, sends its kids to camps that still whisper words of Anglo self-confidence.

IVAN HILD
Notes from the Sceptred Isle—John Nobull

My remarks concerning Himmler’s SS points to the question of war crimes, which the Jews and Communists accuse Hitler’s elite soldiers of committing. Of recent years, the tendency has been to spotlight their behaviour on the Russian front, rather than in the concentration camps. This is due to the success of the revisionists in undermining ridiculously exaggerated Jewish and leftist claims. The terrible pictures of emaciated camp victims were taken at the west German camps, especially Bergen-Belsen, where we now know that the commandant, having done everything in his power to procure enough food, was unable to do so because of incessant Allied bombing and machine-gunning from the air.

The situation was made much worse by the arrival of large numbers of inmates from the eastern camps. Exhausted and infected with typhus, they had been offered the option of going west with the Germans or staying to be liberated by the Russians. The majority chose the former option, including most of the Jews! They knew what horrors were being visited on the Germans and their Slavic allies as the Soviet army swept forward, and only the hardcore Communists were confident they would not be victimised when the Red troops arrived.

Even so, the numbers known to have died in the camps overrun by the Western Allies were far too small to justify the Six Million myth. So the Eastern camps, particularly Auschwitz-Birkenau, Treblinka and Sobibor, became the main focus of Holocaust allegations. The figures at Auschwitz were exaggerated by the Poles in Britain, who claimed to have received their information from members of the Underground in Poland. The Polish figures were appropriated by the Jews who claimed that most of the victims were Jewish and went on to make further exaggerations without any restraint. David Irving’s revelation of the real Auschwitz death figures undermined the Auschwitz claims to such an extent that the number was reduced from 4 million to “anywhere between 800,000 and 1.2 million. The vague figures were designed to accuse anyone trying to reduce them of “playing a vile numbers game.” The real figures (80-odd thousand) were revealed when Irving discovered most of the Auschwitz records in Moscow. But the 4-million Auschwitz lie is still propagated in the press, with dirty little Gentile journalists playing the part of jackals to the Jewish hyena.

Precisely because of the revisionists’ success (Rassiniéer’s and Faurisson’s early pioneering work on the Western camps, Arthur Butz’s The Hoax of the 20th Century, Leuchter’s debunking of the gas-chambers-for-humans lie), the Jews used their tremendous political clout to force European governments to pass laws which, in effect, forbade any further discussion of the evidence. But the doubts remain. How, for example, can the sacred Six Million figure be reconciled with a diminution of three million or so in the Auschwitz-Birkenau total?

It was on the Eastern front, not in the camps, where a majority of the real Jewish losses actually occurred. The British wireless-monitoring centre at Bletchley Park in central England recorded German army commanders (by no means necessarily SS) reporting the killing of tens of thousands of Jews. That most of them were shot as part of the campaign against partisans fighting out of uniform (and therefore violating the Geneva Convention) has been glossed over.

But tens of thousands of Jews, including women and children were not shot by the German army but by White Russians, Ukrainians and Balts. If you accept the Jewish and Communist claim that history began when Hitler invaded Russia, the behaviour of those Eastern European executioners must seem like history’s prime example of motiveless malignity. However, if you look back a few years, or even a year or two, it will immediately become apparent that the executioners were acting under the stimulus of extreme resentment.

The greatest holocaust in history (with the exception of the holocaust committed by the Communists in China) took place in the Ukraine (and other parts of the European Soviet Union) during the 1930s. The Jews were very prominent as executioners, just as they were very prominent as officials in the Communist Party. One small detail may be of interest to Americans. In Ukraine, all weapons, including old shotguns, had to be turned in on pain of death. The ensuing massacres could then proceed without fear of reprisal.

Hitler’s wartime order to shoot commissars (responsible for the torture and murder of countless German prisoners) was mainly directed against Jews. In the Baltic countries Jews set up roadblocks. If the men they stopped had no calluses on the palms of their hands, they were shot. The whole idea was to destroy the non-Jewish intelligentsia.

When the German armies appeared over the horizon, the survivors of all those Communist-Jewish massacres could at last turn on their real enemies. It may be deplorable, but it is hardly surprising that they did so.
The War. Clinton's dastardly foreign policy is having an unintended effect. It is so coolly bloodthirsty, so venal, so inhumane, that it is inspiring a large slice of the world's population to hate Americans and everything American. A globalist President and his spin doctors in the anti-white White House are bullying the world to that point where fewer and fewer people want to have anything to do with the U.S. Instead of the U.S. isolating itself from the world (as happened in the country's great days), the world is slowly isolating itself from the U.S.

The Chinese are not too happy about the murderous bombing of their embassy in Belgrade. That old curmudgeon, Boris Yeltsin, although happy about escaping impeachment, is sad about NATO's refusal to go along with his peace proposals. What is happening is that the Cold War, once considered dead, is warming up, thanks to Clinton's superpower bragadocio. Fifty years of rolled-up-sleeves diplomacy is going down the tubes. Most dangerous is that many Russians are waiting for, even hoping for, a National Commnist dictator to gallop up and restore Russian prestige, even, God willing, to reincarnate Soviet Union.

Russia may not be a superpower, but it has enough nuclear-tipped ICBMs to flatten America's metro areas. The warmed over Cold War might just provide the extra punch needed to bring about a new bout of Russian expansionism. In reality, the U.S. is not the only superpower. A country with a bristling nuclear arsenal is a superpower, no matter its internal defects and weaknesses.

In ancient times a great conqueror might acquire a special sobriquet to honor his military accomplishments—Scipio Africanus, for example. Will our current President go down in history as Clinton Serbianus? Doubtfully. He has a better chance of being remembered as the President with the leastest.

What a world of difference two centuries can make. We start with George Washington and end up with a perverted rapist who glories in laying waste a defenseless country one-umpteenth the size of his own.

Canada. Ernst Zündel, the doughty anti-Holocauster, has been dragged before so many courts, judges and commissions that he has practically become a lawyer by default. This time his enemies went so far afield in their attempts to "get him" that a courageous judge ruled for Zündel in the matter of his appearance before the Canadian Human Rights Tribunal. It so happened that one Tribunal member had issued a press report loaded with bias against the defendant. At the same time, it was disclosed that Dr. Alexander Jacobs, who was scheduled to testify as an expert witness on the Holocaust, had only minimal knowledge of the event. When all this came out in a judicial review, the head of the Tribunal threw up his hands and postponed Zündel's hearing sine die. Having been battered and buffeted in the courts for so long, the Zündelists could be forgiven for indulging in a little gloating.

The Russians made his life a hell. The Nazis made his life a hell. In his later years the Canadians made his life a hell. So it was with Johann Dueck, a German Mennonite, born in Ukraine. Half-worked to death by Stalin's minions, captured by the Germans in the early days of WWII, he was forced to work for them as a translator and spent the rest of the war in that capacity. When peace came, Dueck managed to immigrate to Canada, where he settled down, married and had three kids. But the era of good feeling didn't last long. Jewish organizations went after him, his legal hills up to a million Canadian dollars, he was let go by a judge who threw up his hands and postponed the trial. When all this came out in a judicial review, the head of the Tribunal threw up his hands and postponed Zündel's hearing sine die. Having been battered and buffeted in the courts for so long, the Zündelists could be forgiven for indulging in a little gloating.

The new jurisdiction, with its own legislature and its pretense of self-responsibility, results from a 1992 land claim settlement that gave 17,500 Eskimos clear title to nearly 18% (140,000 square miles) of the territory and $1.15 billion to sweeten the pot. Despite this enormous payout, most of the native population remains in poverty.

Some 85% of the territory's 25,000 residents are Eskimo, with a sizable Indian minority. Nunavut aboriginals will receive special rights in law and employment while remaining free of some of the responsibilities forced on whites. A white minority will remain to work in professional positions and skilled trades, as social workers and consultants for the territory's new class of largely uneducated legislators and bureaucrats. Nunavut's economy will consist almost entirely of federal government spending. Not to be forgotten is that Canadian aboriginals pay almost no taxes. Appropriately the territory officially came into being on April Fool's Day.

From P.J.L. Josef Stalin's 1930 ban on publishing any deviation from the party line marked the birth of political correctness. Today any deviation from PC is apt to be labeled "hate." What a thriving industry the Red dictator's spiritual heirs have developed!

Uncle Joe would certainly have applauded the exhibition staged a few months ago in Toronto. It can best be described as a Symposium sponsored by B'nai B'rith to discuss "Hate on the Internet." As befits a body notorious for suppressing other people's rights to freedom of expression, the sponsor's object was to find ways of abolishing free speech on the Internet. Among speakers pushing the party line that Canada's traditional rights must be sacrificed was a deputy to Ontario's gag-law-loving Attorney General. He suggested that even remarks in our private letters might no longer be privileged! So the Zionist censorship of our incoming mail through Canadian Customs is to be extended to the Canadian Post Office!

The gathering showed most vividly who are Canada's real hatemongers. What else can you call people whose only merchandize is hate and who profit by peddling it to a gullible government? Since no fewer than 19 federal bodies have joined the hate bandwagon in one way or another, it was fitting that the keynote speaker was Secretary of State Hedy Fry, whose Dept. of Multiculturalism is one of its principal backers of censorship. The whole hate-biz floats, in fact, on a tide of public money. (While we who oppose it have been unable to stick our hands into the taxpayers' pockets, they never take their) bodies.)

If the public tap never runs dry for those people, neither does their supply of...
hatred, for they manufacture it. They do this by labeling as hate any opinion which doesn't suit their own particular agenda. When the label is applied even to statements of fact—such as on the rampant abuses in immigration or on relations with Palestine or on the proven guilt of Jewish Bolsheviks in the Ukrainian Holocaust—we are left with the truly diabolical equation, Truth = Hate!

**Britain.** It reminded Londoners of WWII. Three nail bombs recently exploded in London: the first in Brick Lane, 7 injured; the second in Brixton, 39 injured; the third in Soho, 2 dead, 73 injured. Bombs #1 and #2 went off in a section of London heavily populated by unassimilable minorities. Bomb #3 blew up in a homosexual club. Although various nutball organizations tried to take credit for the mayhem, Scotland Yard arrested David Copeland, a 22-year-old engineer, a loner who seemingly has no connections to any anti-immigrant or anti-homo group.

When black John Taylor, a conservative, lost his race for M.P. for Cheltenham, the Conservative Party sent him to the Upper House of Parliament as Lord Taylor of Warwick. If the U.S. had a House of Lords, would Al Sharpton take his seat there as Lord Sharpton of the Bronx?

**France.** A black African woman in Paris was sent to prison for eight years for cutting off the genitals of 48 young girls, ranging in age from one month to 10 years. The parents involved were given suspended sentences of from two to five years.

**Germany.** The Federal Republic of Germany has delivered the first of three U-boats to Israel. These 75-meters-long Delphin Class submarines, each manned by a crew of 45, are armed with torpedoes and Harpoon missiles. It is generally believed that Israel will soon fit them to carry nuclear warheads. The German people will pay all the cost of the first two subs and more than half the cost of the third.

Dr. Fredrick Toben, director of Australia's Adelaide Institute, has been arrested in Mannheim on suspicion of "defaming the memory of the dead." The 54-year-old philosopher is accused of disseminating literature that, among other things, questions the Six Million. Dr. Toben has made a video tape, Portrait of a Philosopher, in which he vents his opinion on the revisionist struggle, Schindler's List and the all-pervasive liberal-minority propaganda permeating contemporary Western civilization. The 103-minute tape may be ordered for $50 from Samisdat Publishers Ltd., 206 Carlton St., Toronto, Ont., M5A 2L1 Canada.

**Russia.** Boris Yeltsin is always good for a laugh, provided you are not a Russian. Right now he seems to be on an anti-Semitic jaunt. He fired Jewish billionaire Boris Berezovsky from his job as executive secretary of the Committee of Independent States, a loosely concocted union of 12 former Soviet republics. A week or so later Yeltsin fired his Prime Minister, Yevgeny Primakov, who is reputedly half-Jewish.

**Israel.** In the main, Jews worldwide have been supporting NATO's slaughter of Serbians. One exception is The Nation magazine; another is Ariel Sharon, Israel's foreign minister and erstwhile Butcher of Beirut. Sharon, who has been shuttling back and forth from Moscow these days, is worried that if the NATO aerial juggernaut should triumph and Kosovo becomes an independent state, it might later become an appendage of a Greater Albania. The enlargement of a Muslim state in southeastern Europe would be a strategic blow to Israel, already an island in a Muslim sea. If the sea expands, the island grows smaller.

Aryeh Déri, leader of Israel's Shas ultra-Orthodox Party, has been sentenced to four years in prison for bribery, fraud and breach of trust. The court found that Déri, while working at the Interior Ministry, took $155,000 in bribes from business associates, using the money to buy apartments, travel abroad and reward associates by channeling funds to their religious institutions.

Israel will not extradite the American Jew, Samuel Scheinbein, who murdered and dismembered an Hispanic in Maryland. But the Israeli Parliament did throw the U.S. a bone by passing a law that will permit the extradition of Jewish criminals who don't live in Israel. This doesn't mean, however, that Israel will not continue to serve as a safe house for Jewish criminals who manage to hole up there before their apprehension by authorities in the countries where they committed their crimes.

**Black Africa.** Author Graham Greene, who spent several years in the Dark Continent, is credited with the pithy comment that African culture consists of three main components: jíjí, which refers to sexual matters (love, marriage, copulation); ju–ju, which refers to all metaphysical matters (religion, voodoo, haunts); and humbug (most other African beliefs and mores).

**South Africa.** Describing life in the one-man, one-vote, "democratic" South Africa created by Britain and the U.S., Bullelani Ngcuka, national director of prosecutions, writes:

> Our people live in agony, tormented by criminals and thugs who have taken over our townships and suburbs. Young children watch helplessly while their parents die at the hands of ruthless criminals. Indeed, life is a living hell.

Whites and educated blacks continue to emigrate. The diamond and other lucrative businesses remain in British or Jewish hands, although many of the home offices have moved to London. Winnie Mandela, "saintly" Nelson Mandela's ex-wife and heroine to countless African-American ladies, is asking her people to vote in the upcoming election for Thabo Mbeki, an in-your-face Communist. In a dig at ex-husband Nelson, Winnie decried: "Mbeki is a much younger man. He will get things done."

A favorite bleeding-heart liberal and antiwhite racist, Allan Boesak, was found guilty of embezzling hundreds of thousands of dollars from his foundation. The half-Jew stole money intended for disabled children. Nelson Mandela, a great friend of Boesak's, has been trying desperately to get him off.

**Japan.** The new governor of Tokyo, Shintaro Ishihara, has urged the Japanese government to take a tougher line on Washington. His book, Declaration of Economic War, claims that the Asian financial crisis was an American plot. One part of his tome zeros in on Secretary of State Madeleine Albright, the recently resigned Treasury Secretary, Robert Rubin, and currency speculator George Soros. He attacks "the merciless American-Jewish trio" for "the bullying of Asia." Clinton's war continues to make enemies out of friends.