Master of Schmaltz

Irving “Izzy” Berlin
The Safety Valve

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

☐ The argument for freeing the Puerto Rican terrorists was that their sentences were inordinately disproportionate to those given for similar offenses and that they had been punished enough. Funny, I never heard this argument re the incredibly long sentences given to members of The Order. But then didn't Order members commit their crime against a Jew?

329

☐ Our current arbiter of manners and morals, Larry Flynt, called the late JFK "a classy guy." Why? Because he laughed off Flyn's embarrassing Jackie by publishing some photos of her sunning nude on a secluded beach.

300

☐ Something in human nature likes a class of people to look down on. India has its Untouchables. Used to be blacks here, now whites. Even if you were born after 1945, being a German Gentile is an indelible stain, made barely tolerable only by continual apologies.

800

☐ I don't often agree with black author Toni Morrison, but she's right about Bill being the first black president and, if we're lucky, the last.

111

☐ How many people preferred Clinton over Dole because the latter was too dull?

060

☐ We must not forget the well-known blind poet, Abu-al-Ala' al-Maar'ri, who died in 1057. "Those with brains have no religion; those with religion have no brains."

☐ John Nobull knows his stuff. I hadn't thought of Stephen Decatur in ages. Those were the days when an assault on an American citizen was felt as a national insult to be avenged or mediated.

852

☐ Instauration has been good for me because I believe it deals with the most important concerns of this country. If it didn't, I would turn away to something more pleasant. Instauration is not pleasant reading, nor is it meant to be. At times we might accuse the editor of the fallacy of the selected instance, but the instance always points in some direction.

752

☐ When a racial minority comes into view is it the common perception, or only mine, that God has made a very terrible mistake? According to religion He can't make a mistake. So what have we got here? Some kind of religious mystery on the order of the Holy Trinity or the Immaculate Conception, something that man with his own faculties can't handle, but something that will be revealed to the best of us in the fullness of time? Sure.

☐ Clinton was a mediocre governor with a closet bulging with skeletons any one of which would've sunk Gary Hart's career. The key question about the Clinton presidency is who did they front for and what was the price?

220

☐ Israel Shahak's treatment of the Jews in his book, Jewish History, Jewish Religion, (Independent History & Research, Box 849, Coeur d'Alene, ID 83816, $7.95 postpaid) is truly surgical. Whatever his motivations, his performance is top-flight.

491

☐ Politics makes for strange bedfellows because it is an inexact science. One of the most important functions of Instauration is to demonstrate the subtle differences in our motivations. Study of the letters and articles received shows that we are a divided group, unlike Jews and nonwhite foes. While far too many of "our people" nitpick over semantics, moments in history, various principles and the name of the one true God, the individuals who comprise the opposition put up with and support any of their soldiers who campaign against us regardless of their insanity. I take issue with a reader who cannot find anything good to say about my favorite magazine. I have found that the more I personally put into the fight the more I understand the benefits that are accruing to my people from the contribution of others.

775

☐ The politically correct line on blacks is indistinguishable from what people would say who are trying their utmost to conceal (even from themselves) what they really think.

300

☐ The most overrated film of recent times is Saving Private Ryan. Supposedly the last word in combat realism, the elite ranger squad wanders about in No Man's Land as though out for a picnic, with never a care for lurking Germans.

950

☐ The French poet Rimbaud complained that in Africa he felt "lost in the midst of these Negroes whose lot one would like to improve...[He was obliged] to speak their gibberish, to eat their dirty food, to endure a thousand frustrations on account of their laziness, their treachery,

CONTENTS

Izzy Berlin and American Music... 4
Detroit: Moribund Motor City... 7
Jewish Masquerading...... 11
Evolutionary Aesthetics...... 13
Who Bolsters Racial Integration?14
Post-Presidential Kennedys... 15
A Must Read for Every Majorityite16
Discriminatory State...... 16
Backtalk........................ 17
Cultural Catacombs........... 19
Inkings......................... 20
Primate Watch.................. 22
Talking Numbers................ 23
Satcom Sam..................... 24
Waspishly Yours............... 25
Notes from the Sceptred Isle.... 26
Elsewhere...................... 27

PAGE 2—INSTAURATION—NOVEMBER 1999
Jews and their creation of "hate crimes" to African Americans like to rave about. In the 21st century Africa will be re-colonized by Asia, which will utilize the Dark Continent's vast resources. Two generations ago homosexuality was a neurosis. Now it's a blessing. The latest great leap forward is to classify racism as insanity. We all know where the insane belong. Perhaps the late, lamented (by many) U.S.S.R. was ahead of us. All dissenters were crazy there.

Talk About Hate by William Grimstad was published this year and bears no publisher's address, ISBN or LC number and is hard to obtain. But it is about the best thing one could hope for on the Jews and their creation of "hate crimes laws." Michael Hoffman (P.O. Box 849, Coeur d'Alene, ID 83816) says he is sold out of it for now. Let's hope he reorders.

Puerto Rican Democratic Congressman José Serrano no longer supports Hillary for the Senate. She failed to consult New York leaders on the clemency issue. Doesn't Sr. Serrano realize that royalty does not consult?!

I had to go to the back door of my local hardware store to pick up some materials. I looked in wonderment at the loading dock piled high with boxes. Stamped on every one of them was "Made in China."

It is not uncommon to find realistic portrayals of African-American life in film, particularly those by black directors such as Spike Lee. The inferred subtext is, "Ain't our fault. Whitey's to blame." With one or two very mild exceptions—again from Lee—negative portrayals of Jews just cannot be found.

It must have been a shock to Hillary when outgoing Senator Pat Moynihan opposed her original support for terrorist clemency and then local Congressman Serrano criticized her for switching. How dare they?

Clinton would have to seduce a dozen interns to soar to the 91% popularity Bush had after Desert Storm.

Monroe (MI) is an exceedingly pleasant town that happens to be the hometown of General Custer. The town trumpets this connection proudly and a large equestrian statue of the General stands in the center of town. How has this escaped the notice of Indian activists?

For reasons I've never fathomed, when I visit the zoo—any zoo—I always witness interracial couples aplenty. While visiting the Toledo Zoo, I decided to keep score. I counted 14 African-American men accompanied by females. Only 4 were members of their own race.

Why should we be surprised at the sell-out to China? Our leaders sold out to Israel long ago.

INSTAURATION—NOVEMBER 1999—PAGE 3
Izzy Berlin and American Music

Irving Berlin’s first memories—or so the story goes—were at the age of five when he watched his family’s home burned to the ground by angry Cossacks. As with so many of their kinsman who washed up on America’s shores after escaping their tormentors, the Berlin family landed on Ellis Island in 1893, a part of the veritable flood of Jewish immigrants who arrived during the 1890s. Soon those huddled masses would transform New York City into a New World Shtetl.

Berlin’s parents, Moses and Leah, and the rest of the Berlin clan settled in the Lower East Side. His father was a Shochet (one who made a living killing chickens according to the carefully spelled-out Jewish ritual), who moonlighted as a Cantor at the local synagogue. “Poor? What is poor?” Irving would say to his daughter Mary Ellin years later, “I was never cold. I always had enough to eat.” He never revealed much else of his early years to anyone. It is not even certain that his birthplace was really Mohilev, Russia, the Berlin family’s last place of residence in the Old Country.

Young Irving left home in his early teens, after the death of his father and quickly learned the modus operandi of the Jewish hucksters and hustlers who crowded the side-streets and alleyways of his adopted city. He also “went on the bum,” as he himself would later describe it. Too frail for any sort of physical labor, the slightly built, beaky young man was turned away when he sought work at New York docks. He finally found a job hawking daily papers.

Soon tired of selling newspapers, he turned to singing on street corners. The young tenor with the Yiddish-inflected Lower East Side dialect, which he could never shake off, quickly advanced to the position of singing waiter at the Pelham cafe in Chinatown. There, he would invent smut-filled lyrics, which he sang to the popular melodies of the day. Jubal Sweet, a fellow employee at Pelham’s at the time, described Berlin at work:

[M]oving around easy, singing all the time, every time a nickel would drop he’d put his toe on it and kick it or nurse it to a certain spot. When he was done, he had all the jack in a pile.”

In a bizarre attempt to “Americanize” his image, he would legally change his name from Isidore Berlin to Irving Berlin in 1911. By then he was already wealthy, after the popularization of his Alexander’s Ragtime Band, which became the record breaking, bestselling song in the sheet music industry in 1911. Charges of plagiarism, however, would hound him until the end of his days. It was alleged that he had a stable of anonymous blacks churning out ragtime ditties for his publishing firm at slave wages. The accusations continued throughout his prolific and lucrative career, up until and including his final Broadway flop, Mr. President, in 1962.

Plagiarism or not, “creative borrowing” was common practice in Tin Pan Alley days and Berlin was one of the prime borrowers. More often than not, songs were the works of whole committees, rather than compositions by an individual songwriter. Traditional melodies were threaded in Tin Pan Alley’s hit-making machine, as were the popular songs of former decades, dressed-up a bit differently according to the whims of musical fashion or “jazzed up” as the occasion required.

The original Tin Pan Alley was located at New York’s West 28th Street, between Broadway and Sixth Avenue, and referred to the area where the city’s music publishers had set up shop. Later the term would be used generically to describe the entire sheet music industry. Tin Pan Alley churned out American popular music from the beginning of the century up until recordings began outselling sheet music during the rock-and-roll era. A song became a product (or in many cases was originally conceived as such), was packaged in sheet-music form and adorned with an illustration or a photo of a popular singer to increase sales. A vast network of “song pluggers” operated nationwide to ensure maximum publicity for a song. Typically a plugger would make the rounds of the vaudeville circuit in an attempt to convince a performer to sing or “plug” the song in question. With the advent of radio, singers such as Bing Crosby, Frank Sinatra and Kate Smith were highly sought-after “plugs” for the industry. Berlin himself worked as a plugger for a time, as well as a hired “plant” at a place called Tony Pastor’s.

Life, however, was not always smooth sailing for Ber-
lin, whose business dealings were often delicately balanced at the very edge of legality. The N.Y. Times, by then owed by Jews but still edited by Gentiles, reported on the shady dealings of Berlin and other Jewish publishers.3

Irving Berlin, Leo Feist and seven other officers of music publishing corporations in this city were charged with violating the Sherman anti-trust law in an equity suit begun yesterday in the Federal District Court by the United States government. The defendants, it was alleged, controlled 80% of the available copyrighted songs used by manufacturers of phonographs, player piano rolls and other musical reproducing instruments, and fixed prices at which the records or rolls were to be sold to the public. . . .

The agreement which the government seeks to dissolve is alleged to provide that the defendants would make contracts only through the Consolidated Music Corporation which they had organized. . . .

None the worse for wear, Berlin eventually ended up extricating himself from the litigation. Later he would go on to even more lucrative wheelings and dealings, as co-founder of ASCAP.

After his first wife, Dorothy Goetz, contracted typhoid and died during their honeymoon in 1913, Berlin set his sights on a Gentile trophy-bride, Ellin Mackay. When the spoiled socialite eloped with Berlin in 1926, she was promptly disowned by her father, Clarence Mackay, President of New York's Postal Telegraph Company. Berlin's three daughters would be raised as Protestants. Nevertheless, he continued to feel most at home in exclusively Jewish circles. He was generous to a fault when it came to supporting Jewish charities and organizations.

**Musically Illiterate**

"I sweat blood between three and six a.m. many mornings," Berlin once told Theatre magazine, "and when the drops that fall off my forehead hit the paper, they're notes." In point of fact, Berlin was musically illiterate and never once set notes to paper. He had a hired team of assistants who did most of the sweating. Anxious to outdo the sales of Alexander's Ragtime Band, he kept his crew working at a furious pace. His Alley cohorts spurred him on musically with such doggerel as Izzy Get Busy, Write Another Ragtime Song.

"The reason American composers have done nothing highly significant is because they won't write American music. . . .So they write imitation European music which doesn't mean anything" (New Yorker, March 8, 1999).

Having no roots in European tradition, Berlin and his fellow Jewish songsters (the Gershwins, Gus Kahn, et al.) began concocting an anti-European "Melting Pot" style of music. Some of Berlin's early tunes included the jaunty Colored Romeo and the perennial favorite Yiddle, on Your Fiddle, Play Some Ragtime. In the risqué, Sadie Salome, the song's protagonist Moses pleads, "Oy, oy, oy, where is your clothes," when he discovers his girlfriend dancing at the local strip joint. Not one for radical politics, Berlin was a staunch defender of capitalist values. In a 1919 song, That Revolutionary Rag, he would call for his co-racialists in Eastern Europe to "Run with your little money bag" from the "long-haired Russian foxes," who would stop at nothing to "steal it away."

In an interview with the N.Y. Times, Berlin declared: "The mob is always right," an attitude that had much to do with the dumbing-down and leveling process in American popular music. In 1915 he confessed: "[My] vocabulary being somewhat limited through lack of education, it follows that my lyrics are simple." His 1913 song, Snooky-Ookums, is a good example of the sort of tripe he was churning out at the time: "She's his jelly elly roll/ He's her sugey ugar bowl." Presaging the inanities of MTV-style music videos, his 1946 musical, Annie Get Your Gun, featuring noisy Jewess Ethel Merman, had virtually nothing in common with any true form of musical theater. In its original production it had no discernible story-line and was more like a series of unrelated vaudeville sketches than anything else. It was not until this year's Broadway revival of the musical that it was finally blessed with anything resembling a plot.

Over the years Berlin would increasingly cloak his alien worldview in Gentile trappings. Overtly Jewish phraseology and characterizations were replaced by more palatable lyrical inanities. His love of street slang and contemporary catch-phrases, however, never abated. Berlin knew, as did his Hollywood kin, that it was the Majority mask of the media that kept the Jewish house of cards propped up and public awareness at bay. In their attempt to fool the masses, they were indeed—to quote Berlin's Puffin' on the Ritz—"tryin' hard to look like Gary Cooper."

Irving Berlin understood the power of song, which "influences everybody, whether they know it or not." On Armistice Day 1939, Berlin presented what he misleadingly termed a "peach" song, sung by Kate Smith, to the radio listening public. Getting Smith to sing his song was a fantastic publicity coup, but the song, God Bless America, was much more than that. It was a Jewish redefinition of America, an ominous one, with war looming on Europe's horizon. He presented an America divorced from the idea of heritage, of ties of blood. "From the mountains, to the prairies, to the oceans white with foam," the "patriotism" it promoted was purely geographic. The "land that I love" created by Berlin had nothing to do with the country as originally conceived by its founders. With the majority of Americans holding fast to their isolationist views, Hollywood and the rest of the Jewish entertainment industry would need to work overtime to swing public opinion against the Axis powers. Soon Berlin would become a part of the anti-German propaganda machinery, making music (to quote from Alexander's Ragtime Band) "so natural that you want to go to war."

After the Japanese attack on Pearl Harbor, the Jews were operating at full throttle. Irving Berlin called Washington and spoke to General George Marshall. The plan
was to get official government sponsorship and approval for his new agitprop musical, *This is the Army*, conceived to bolster enthusiasm for WWII. When the project received Marshall’s stamp of approval, the old Civilian Conservation Corps barracks at Camp Upton (NY) was put at Berlin’s disposal.

*This is the Army*, which would raise $10 million dollars for the military, was a Broadway production that later toured America and Europe, finally ending up as a low-IQ film starring Ronald Reagan. It began rehearsals in the spring of 1942. Stage director was full-time military propagandist Ezra Stone. Berlin was already familiar with the grounds of Camp Upton. He had previously supervised the production there of his WWI army musical, *Yip, Yip, Yaphank!*, which featured his rousing salute to sloth and laziness, *Oh, How I Hate to Get Up in the Morning*. He felt right at home, perched on his piano stool “right next to the latrine,” as Stone recalled. In no time, he was plunking out tunes on his transposing-piano, a contraption that allowed Berlin, who only used the black notes of the keyboard, to play his songs in any key, major or minor.

The dubious honor of having created America’s first fully integrated military unit must go to Irving Berlin. It was at his insistence that *This is the Army* unit became the only one to contain black and white soldiers, working together and sharing quarters. No small feat at a time when the U.S. military was still racially segregated. Real live blacks took the place of the black-faced minstrels from *Yip, Yip, Yaphank!* For the black soldiers, he concocted a song “with a real Harlem beat,” which he called *That’s What the Well-Dressed Man in Harlem Will Wear*. It was hardly “social justice” or any other liberal “come-on” that motivated Berlin, although he certainly was interested in creating an America far different from the one that existed when he was still known as Izzy Berlin. Like so many other Jews, he envisioned the ideal America as a Melting Pot, with a kosher cook doing the mixing. He saw the armed forces as an important tool to this end. According to his biographer, Laurence Bergreen, he believed that the military was “the great lever in American society.”

During WWII, Berlin would have many an opportunity to chat with some of the architects and frontmen of that conflict. On one such occasion he supposedly met with half-stewed Prime Minister Winston Churchill, who offered Berlin some cognac and queried him about U.S. war production. It turned out that Churchill had mistaken him for one of Roosevelt’s many Jewish advisors, Isaiah Berlin.

In 1945, President Truman presented Berlin with the Army’s Medal of Merit for writing *God Bless America* and other “patriotic” songs, such as *For Your Country and My Country* and *Any Bonds Today?* Ten years later he would be given the Congressional Gold Medal by President Eisenhower (for whom Berlin penned the *I Like Ike* campaign song) for the same ostensible reason. The postwar years would also see Berlin writing campaign songs for presidential candidate Al Smith and for New York Mayor (and fellow Tin Pan Alley Alumnus) Jimmy Walker.

Irving Berlin’s fortunes dipped drastically in the 1950s, as rock-and-roll recordings began to dominate the music charts. By that time, however, he could easily afford to sit back and relax. Royalties on such Gentile favorites as *White Christmas* kept the millions rolling into his bank account. Ironically he was a notorious tightwad. When his nephew, the son of his terminally ill sister, asked him to help out with the medical bills, he refused to contribute a single penny. He added that he would only help out with the medical expenses after his nephew had used up the remainder of his own savings.

“He could be selfish; he could be reclusive,” said his daughter Linda. In his old age he would be pursued by a host of phantoms and delusions, paranoid and otherwise. He rarely left his mansion. One exception was a visit to the White House in 1973, where he sang *God Bless America*. By that time he had stopped writing songs altogether. When he was not simply wandering the halls aimlessly, he was shooting the breeze with a small gaggle of Jewish friends: songsters Harold Arlen and Ed Jablonski or ASCAP president Morton Gould. In these rambling conversations, he would still envision himself as the showbiz bigwig of old. So completely was he obsessed with his own wealth that he would phone his financial advisor as many as ten times a day, just to see how the royalty payments were coming along. At times Berlin was certain that someone out there was trying to cheat him. When approached by Steven Spielberg for permission to use one of his songs in a film, Berlin turned him down.

Long outstaying his welcome, Irving Berlin died in 1989, at the age of 101. Jewish influence upon popular music—from the Spects and Epsteins of the 1960s up until Sumner Redstone and his MTV of the present—remains very much with us, despite Berlin’s much appreciated absence. Sadly this state of affairs is not going to change overnight.

Perhaps, however, some of us will live to see a miracle of miracles, as America’s own angry Cossacks awaken from their slumber and force the clever manipulators to “face the music and dance,” as Berlin himself so neatly phrased it.

WOLFGANG KELLER

Footnotes

2. Irving Berlin: A Life in Song by Philip Furia.
5. Ibid.
Detroit: Moribund Motor City

There are cities that get by on their good looks, offer climate and scenery, views of mountains or oceans, rockbound or with palm trees; and there are cities like Detroit that have to work for a living. It's never been the kind of city people visit and fall in love with because of its charm or think, gee, wouldn't this be a nice place to live.

Elmore Leonard

I was hanging out in a favorite haunt, a watering hole that features Celtic music, when the featured musician of the night mentioned that he was a native of Detroit. He was about my age with longish hair and a bald spot—but at least he did not have a ponytail. Even so, I figured him for a liberal. When he finished his set, I buttonholed him and told him of my plans to pay a visit to his native city. When I told him that my plans were to stay in a hotel close to downtown and rely on public transportation and walking to get around, his pupils dilated and he shivered. He said in no uncertain terms that it was not safe at any time—day or night—to walk or ride a bus within the city limits of Detroit.

While most folks espouse the "it's not that bad" school of thought about their hometown, this guy assured me that every bad thing ever uttered about Detroit was true. He prefaced his remarks by admitting that he hadn't been there in years, but from my experience, urban nightmares do not improve with time. They only get worse. He also said that his father, who still lived within the city limits had become a "major racist"—and probably a potential subscriber to Instauration, but I resisted the urge to play pamphleteer.

Well, I can take a hint. I abandoned my plans to stay in the city and made reservations for a rental car and suburban digs. But my curiosity had been piqued. Just how hellish was this hell on earth anyway? It is not difficult to find guidebooks for major American cities in the large chain bookstores, but Detroit is a glaring exception. It is also interesting to note that the visitor information center in downtown Detroit closed in 1998. From lack of interest?

Before we take a closer look at the city today, it's worth taking a look at the Detroit of yesterday. While many people think of Detroit as a Great Lakes city, possibly because Michigan borders on four of the Great Lakes (Lake Ontario being the exception), the Motor City is actually located on the Detroit River, which links Lake Erie with Lake Huron (via Lake St. Clair and the St. Clair Riv-

er). The original village was named Ville d'Étroit or City of the Strait by Antoine de la Mothe Cadillac, who led 100 Frenchmen to the area in 1701 (thus making Detroit the oldest city in the midwest) under the aegis of King Louis XIV. Fur was the name of the game in those days and Michigan's wildlife was ripe for trapping. Today the French influence is virtually invisible.

As the 18th century progressed, the town attracted attention from the British (who took over after the French and Indian War) and the Americans. Detroit was strategically located for shipping and trading. The state's wealth of natural resources, particularly iron ore, copper and timber, were just waiting to be tapped. Thanks to the Great Lakes (Michigan has more than 3,200 miles of coastline), commercial fishing was also destined to be a major player in the economic mix.

The British actually retained control of Detroit until 1796—13 years after the Revolutionary War ended. Famed General "Mad Anthony" Wayne took on the British as well as local Indian tribes in Michigan and northern Ohio and finally subdued the region for the new nation. The Brit made his headquarters in Detroit—hence the genesis of Wayne County, which encompasses Detroit and its close-in suburbs.

The city burned to the ground in 1805. The British regained control of the rebuilt city for a year during the War of 1812. The opening of the Erie Canal in 1825 brought an influx of Eastern settlers but it was the industrial revolution that really gave birth to the image of Detroit that lingers even today. Before the motorcar era, Detroit was a
city of forges, foundries and machine shops. It was a leader in shipbuilding and the manufacture of railroad cars, steam engines and stoves. A number of entrepreneurs made fortunes in these fields, as well as in lumber, mining and shipping. So the town had plenty of capital, technical know-how and a large skilled labor force already in place when the automakers arrived on the scene.

No history of Detroit, however brief, can soft-pedal the importance of the automobile industry. If you have ever been to an antique auto museum, you know there was a time when automobiles were built in cities all over America. Yet thanks to such automotive pioneers as Ransom Olds, William Durant, Henry Leland, Walter Chrysler and John and Horace Dodge, Detroit established itself as the automobile capital of the world in the first two decades of the 20th century. The real bellwether of the industry, of course, was Henry Ford, who introduced the Model T (and nationwide dealerships for same), the assembly line, and the best wages in the nation for workingmen, making Detroit a Mecca for European immigrants, whites and blacks from Southern states, and rural Michiganders.

On the eve of the Civil War, Detroit was home to a mere 45,600 people. With postwar industrialism, the city swelled with jobs and people eager to take them on. From a population of about 116,000 in 1880, the town grew to 200,000 in 1890, 250,000 in 1896, 285,700 in 1900, 465,000 in 1910, 1,000,000 in 1920, 1,250,000 in 1925, and 1,600,000 in 1929. Auto industry employment ballooned from 2,034 in 1904 to 75,000 in 1919, and 250,000 in 1929. The city also expanded geographically, from 23 square miles in 1900 to 139 square miles in 1927.

Detroit went from boom to bust during the Depression. In 1933 some 200,000 auto workers lost their jobs and almost 50% of the work force in Michigan was unemployed. The city rebounded during WWII when the assembly lines were converted to military production. After the war, demand for new cars was enormous and the population growth kept pace with the assembly lines. At its peak during the 1950s, Detroit was home to nearly 2,000,000 people. As was the case with many other American cities, white flight to suburbia was a growing trend. The Detroit race riot of 1967 made that option more popular than ever. Then came the woes of the automotive industry in the 1970s—the bankruptcy of Chrysler and the popularity of Japanese cars—and Detroit hemorrhaged population. Today fewer than 1,000,000 people live within the Detroit city limits; 80% of them black.

Perhaps it is a fitting turn of events for a city that was once a hotbed of abolitionism due to the numerous New England transplants who settled in Michigan after the opening of the Erie Canal. Michigan’s proximity to Canada made it a popular stopping-off point on the Underground Railroad. In abolitionist circles the code name for Detroit was Midnight—a tad ironic given the darkened complexion of the city these days. Because of its Negro-friendly reputation, Detroit’s black population was about 2.5% in 1880—rather high for a northern city in those days. Still, the most devout Negro coddler could never have foreseen a time when blacks would take over the city.

Indeed it is worth pondering why Detroit fell farther and faster than all the other cities experiencing white flight. The race riot and auto industry doldrums certainly hastened matters, but there is more to the story. My friend in the Celtic bar lays the blame squarely on Coleman Young, Detroit’s first black mayor. Originally elected in 1973, Young remained in power for years. While other black politicians stroked black pride, they knew deep down that alienating white people, their influence and their money, was tantamount to municipal suicide.

Young let it be known that Detroit was a black-run city and if the white folks didn’t like it, too bad. There was no way white folks could vote their own kind into office, but they could vote with their feet—and they did so in droves. As in other cities, blacks are also jealous of non-whites, such as Hispanics, Asians and Middle Easterners, who are self-supporting and sometimes even prosperous.

After a generation of Coleman Young’s stewardship, Detroit is in ruins—even though the Michigan legislature dutifully diverts money from the hinterlands to the ghetto. Still, Detroit is a dying city and nothing not disguise that fact. Right before my visit, casinos were opened. Don’t hold your breath expecting anything positive to come of this. Michiganders have been crossing the river to Canada to gamble for years, so it isn’t anything new in their lives.

The current black mayor, Dennis Archer, is trying to build bridges to white plutocrats. A new Detroit Tigers baseball park built with city, county and state funds is set to open downtown next April with the promise of an adjacent football stadium a few years hence. The Tigers are owned by native Detroiter Michael Illich, founder of Little Caesar’s Pizza. At a cost of several million dollars, he has already renovated the Fox Theater, a vintage 1920s movie palace, across the street from the new ballpark and obviously has big plans for this “theater district” sector of downtown. Detroit boasts that it is second only to Broadway when it comes to plays. Perhaps so, but it is a very distant second. Hart Plaza, downtown on the Detroit River, is home to so many different ethnic festivals that permanent signs on downtown streets point the way to a generic “Ethnic Festival.”

The centerpiece of the Detroit skyline (ironically, best viewed from across the river in Canada) is the Renaissance Center. Its construction in the 1970s was supposed to herald a rebirth of downtown—which never happened. General Motors recently bought the Renaissance Center for a song in order to turn it into their world headquarters.
It appears that the Ren Cen, as the locals call it, was the last major building downtown. Other cities have added to their stock of skyscrapers in the last few decades. Detroit appears to be the exception. As one walks around downtown, one does encounter a few classic skyscrapers, such as the Guardian Building, that would not be out of place in Chicago’s Loop. But there are far more abandoned buildings of a similar vintage. The inevitable conclusion is that the demand for office space in downtown Detroit is weak to nonexistent. When the Renaissance Center is put on the market at a fire sale price, then there isn’t much hope for the rest of the downtown buildings.

The Rivertown area, running along the Detroit River out to the green, serene old money suburb of Grosse Pointe, appears to be a budding yuppie area. There are some decent apartment houses, brewpubs and restaurants there, but at this point, the area is still more urban grit than glitz. Like other American cities, Detroit wants to clean up its waterfront and make it a playground. A stark contrast is provided across the river in Windsor, Ontario, where hiking trails and parks line the waterfront.

Negroes notwithstanding, Detroit does have a few noteworthy attractions. When the auto industry was riding high, money poured into Detroit and a lot of it resulted in civic benefits. The Detroit Institute of the Arts, the largest municipally owned art museum in the country, deserves one full day of the visitor’s time. It houses 80,000 works of art in 101 galleries covering 11.5 acres. The big attraction is Diego Rivera’s Detroit Industry mural. The Detroit History Museum nearby is also worth a look.

Belle Isle, a 985-acre park on an island in the middle of the Detroit River has a small but well laid out zoo, an aquarium (the nation’s oldest), a nature center, the Dossin Great Lakes Museum, a jogging track, a golf course, tennis courts, playing fields, a beach, playgrounds, fishing piers, a fountain, a conservatory and other amenities. Even the Detroit Yacht Club—no joke!—is headquartered there. Unfortunately, this urban oasis comes with a curse. The ethnicity of island visitors roughly approximates the ethnic breakdown of Detroit. On a weekday, this is not a big problem, since so few people are present. But things start to get a mite crowded on summer weekends. Best to be off the island by sundown. After 11:00 p.m. no parking is allowed on the island; however, the island doesn’t officially close till 1:00 a.m. Consequently, local “teenagers” cruise the island till closing time.

Even after sampling the above-mentioned attractions, one must admit they are not enough to hold one’s attention. Sure, the aesthetes will head for the art museum if that’s where the big exhibition is, and sports fans will come downtown to see a game if that’s where the stadium is, but will they come early and stay late and spend money in local bars and restaurants? More to the point, will they decide to put down roots in Detroit? It appears highly unlikely, to say the least! The demand for housing within the city limits appears to be about as weak as the commercial real estate market downtown. In recent years, Detroit has had the cheapest housing prices of any large city. Driving around the city, it’s easy to see why. Aside from an historic area, such as the Boston-Edison neighborhood, it is almost impossible to find a complete city block with intact, move-in housing. Vacant lots and derelict buildings span the city. Slums, yes, but not in the style of Brooklyn, Philadelphia or Baltimore. The typical Detroit house is a detached dwelling, not a row house or tenement. The occasional, well-tended, neat bungalow just can’t compete with the surroundings. Hard to believe that during Detroit’s heyday, it boasted of a higher percentage of homeowners than any other major American city.

Today a drive down a major artery within the city limits readily indicates what drives the local economy. Signs saying, “Liquor, Lotto, Beer, Wine” and occasionally “Checks Cashed” are everywhere. Apparently no one has a bank account but everyone has money for lottery tickets and alcohol. More like Los Angeles than than East Coast cities, Detroit has an extensive freeway system, making it possible to crisscross the city with minimal time spent on surface streets. Flawlessly flat, Detroit is an easy town to find one’s way around. Heading north from downtown, one discovers that the major east-west boulevards are spaced one mile apart and named accordingly (e.g., Seven Mile Road, Eight Mile Road, etc.), all the way into deepest suburbia. As befits a town dubbed the Motor City, Detroit is a town made for driving—not for walking and not for public transportation.

It is certainly not made for public education. Given the decrepit nature of Detroit’s residential areas, it is not surprising that the Detroit public schools have a long-standing reputation for haplessness and hopelessness. The school system was so bad that Michigan Governor John
Engler took it away from the school board and put it under the direct supervision of Mayor Archer. At the beginning of the 1999 school year, Detroit’s 7,200 teachers chose to stage an illegal strike, loosing 172,000 students—the vast majority of them black—on the public at large. Such actions hardly inspire confidence in a family even flirting with the idea of living in the city. In truth, there is no reason to live there. The suburbs offer plenty of housing options from blue collar cottages to palaces. The clusters of office towers in strategic suburban areas (the urbanologists call them edge cities) offer plenty of employment options. If you’re not a sports fan, you could live in suburban Detroit the rest of your life and never once venture into the city.

If you drive into Detroit on a main street, you will see a city limits sign welcoming you to “The Renaissance City.” Florence it ain’t.

In the old days European-American capital, technical skills, imagination and drive came together to make Detroit world famous. Today the descendants of those European Americans have moved out of the city, leaving it to a race of people not known for any of the aforementioned attributes. There will be no rebirth of Detroit because the people who originally gave birth to it are no longer there. Dumping money into the city by building new sports stadiums in Detroit makes about as much sense as a poor family springing for an extravagant funeral—which, come to think of it, is precisely what black folks are noted for. The motor city needs a rebuilt engine. A tune-up won’t do.

Then again, maybe it’s time to simply put the city out of its misery. One of the more prominent Michiganders today is Dr. Jack Kevorkian. Perhaps he could be persuaded to apply his peculiar skills to the City of Detroit.

JUDSON HAMMOND

Footnotes

1. While Ford is largely dismissed as a crotchety anti-Semite today by those “in the know,” there is much more to the story. It’s true that Hitler admired him—but in the Soviet Union he was equally exalted. The welcome mat was also out for immigrants, as some 30 languages were spoken in his factories. Then as now, English was a must, so Ford held classes to teach the language to the new arrivals. The demand for warm bodies in his factories was enormous—his 1,100-acre River Rouge plant employed 100,000 people in 1928. Considering Ford’s reputation as an anti-Semite, it is a tad ironic that suburban Dearborn, Ford’s hometown and the headquarters of Ford Motors, is now home to the largest Arab-speaking community in the U.S.

2. Even in these days of Japanese and European imports and robot assembly lines, the automobile industry employs more than 300,000 people in Southeast Michigan.

3. In 1925 nearly half the population of Detroit was foreign-born. The usual European countries were represented but special mention should be made of the Poles. The town of Hamtramck, an island city surrounded by Detroit, was once the largest Polish community outside Poland. Even today, a Polish festival packs ‘em in on Labor Day weekend.

4. Detroit did its part to keep the “Arsenal of Democracy” well-stocked. Local factories produced 92% of the vehicles, 87% of the aircraft bombs, 75% of the aircraft engines and 56% of the tanks used by the American military.

5. Not surprisingly the city was a hotbed of run-running during Prohibition. It was simply a matter of loading up a boat with booze and piloting it across the river in the dark. The Purple Gang (a Jewish cartel, though they hired Italian enforcers) maintained legendary status in Detroit long after it had ceased to be a major force in Motor City crime. Today the big Canadian Club sign over the booze factory in Windsor still beckons to Detroiters, but the key cargo in smuggling today is illegal aliens (largely Asian). Many claim refugee status in Canada, then petition the government for asylum and are allowed to remain for one year while their fate is being decided. During that year, many of them disappear, then turn up in the U.S.

6. The riot resulted in 43 deaths and has been well chronicled. Somewhat less publicized was a 1943 race riot in which 34 people were killed and 2,500 federal troops were called in to keep the peace.

7. In the late 1970s, Michigan plates were by far the leading out-of-state tags in Texas. Detroit was a town where people came to get a job. If there were no jobs, there was nothing to keep them. Certainly not the scenery, the climate or the geography.

8. Since 900,000 blacks live in the Detroit metro area, one can only conclude that the remainder of the state must be overwhelmingly white. Just for the record, the Detroit area is home to about 100,000 Jews today. It also boasts the nation’s first Holocaust Memorial (opened in 1984) in the appropriately named suburb of West Bloomfield.

9. The last white mayor of Detroit (and it’s difficult to imagine there will ever be another) was Polish-born Roman S. Gribbs, a former Wayne County Sheriff, elected in 1969 when Detroit had 1.5 million people and a slim white majority. After one term, he retired from office and started a law practice.

10. Local baseball fans were not clamoring for a new home for the Tigers. Indeed, ancient Tiger Stadium (built in 1912) is one of baseball’s most sacred sites. The field itself, just west of downtown, has actually been the site of professional baseball since 1896. Despite Detroit’s ethnic makeup and Tiger Stadium’s inner city location, the clienteel is overwhelmingly white. Also, a domed, football-only stadium for the Detroit Lions was erected as recently in 1976 in nearby Pontiac, so a new venue for them is hardly warranted. One can’t help but believe that some sort of backroom dealing is driving this downtown stadium boom. It is also amusing to note that Joe Louis Arena, named after the black heavyweight champion, is the downtown home of the Detroit Red Wings hockey team. Detroit may be preponderantly Negro, but metropolitan Detroit is a hockey hotbed. Outside the arena there is a striking example of ethnocentric public art: a statue of a giant Negro fist, supposedly to honor Joe Louis, the Brown Bomber, a native of Detroit. When the new stadiums have been completed, the only major sports franchise outside Detroit will be the NBA Pistons, overwhelmingly black, who ply their trade in suburban Auburn Hills, overwhelmingly white.
S tuart Svonkin’s Jews Against Prejudice: American Jews and the Fight for Civil Liberties is a study of the three Jewish defense agencies—Anti-Defamation League, American Jewish Committee and American Jewish Congress. The work might more appropriately be titled The Jewish War Against White America. Svonkin’s research is particularly valuable because it is based entirely on documents. The intergroup relations movement was devised by Jewish social scientists after WWII to break down barriers to the Jewish ascendancy. It was expertly camouflaged by advertising Jewish interests as congruent with the interests of other allegedly aggrieved minorities and then passing off the whole package as “good Americanism.” The intergroup relations concept was tied in with the Frankfurt School of Social Science. The brotherhood campaigns were primarily the work of the American Jewish Committee and the ADL. The AJC and the ADL both supplied material and instructors to the media and the universities with the latter taking the more forward role. The AJC preferred to remain more in the background, fearing that too obvious a role might discredit the entire brotherhood scheme as a Jewish front.

There were many internal disputes within the Jewish agencies as to whether education or media propaganda were more effective in curing “prejudiced” attitudes. Before it was decided that the money being spent on TV and radio shows was not getting sufficient results, the ADL sponsored regular programming such as Lest We Forget. This popular show constantly reminded radio listeners that “all Americans were immigrants,” regardless of race and national origin. The ADL in those days was not championing the mestizo citizens of Third World Los Angeles, but the opening gambit of “white pawns sacrifice” was very clear. The ADL in the late 1940s to early 50s disseminated much of its propaganda through two front organizations—the Institute for Democratic Action (IDA) and the Institute for Democratic Education (IDE). Both of these fronts were subsidized by government money should be subject to the AJC executive director David Petegorsky made this abundantly clear in a 1946 statement:

Anti-Semitism is a product not primarily of ignorance or misunderstanding but of complex political, social and economic forces. Our attack on anti-Semitism, therefore, is based not on attempts to overcome ignorance through the dissemination of information or to promote goodwill through exhortations to tolerance. Rather, it takes the form of efforts to eliminate the causes of group tensions generally and anti-Semitism particularly in our social environment and to render impossible, through vigorous public action, the practice of racial and religious discrimination.

Immediately upon the outbreak of race riots in major cities during WWII the AJC demanded and obtained in numerous states and cities anti-discrimination laws in public housing and employment. These laws then became the basis for lawsuits filed by or with the assistance of the Committee on Law and Social Action of this same AJC. It was the Stuyvesant housing project case in New York which first promoted the idea that private housing projects subsidized by government money should be subject to public housing laws. Although the suit failed, it opened the door to more successful efforts. The famous Levittown suburban housing developments in New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania after WWII became targets for AJC anti-discrimination suits. These developments had all been built with “whites only” clauses in their sales contracts. The Committee on Law and Social Action waged increasing legal warfare on these models of white suburbia until they finally surrendered in the mid-1960s. Although Svonkin does not directly discuss the passage of the 1964 Civil Rights and 1965 Immigration Acts, he clearly implies that these two key pieces of legislation were preceded by a long pattern of Jewish anti-discrimination agitation.

Some of the most fascinating chapters of Svonkin’s book deal with the efforts of the Jewish defense agencies to disassociate Jewish from their “soft on communism” image during the McCarthy era. As many older Americans may remember, the atomic espionage cases turned up a
plethora of Jewish names. (The same was true of the 1947 and 1951 House Un-American Activities Committee investigations of communism in Hollywood.)

The American Jewish Committee and ADL decided that Jews would have to temper their “civil liberties” positions so as not to appear pro-Communist. Thus when riots broke out in the Peekskill region of New York in 1949, because of the appearance of the Negro Communist bass-baritone, Paul Robeson, the AJC took a more or less anti-Robeson position, as it was well known that the Communists who followed Robeson from New York City were overwhelmingly Jewish. This particular dilemma—how to dissociate Jewry from communism despite the increasingly visible evidence of Jewish involvement—plagued the Jewish defense organizations up until the political destruction of Joseph McCarthy. Four techniques were ultimately employed: (1) the claim that communism is incompatible with Jewish religious principles; (2) the purge of Jewish umbrella organizations, such as the American Jewish Congress, of subsidiaries with proven Communist affiliations; (3) the creation of official anti-Communist Jewish organizations; (4) the promotion of the line: “We oppose communism, but let’s not go overboard because that threatens civil liberties.”

Any competent student of the subject knows immediately that the first claim is preposterous. Communism is completely compatible with Talmudic principles which proclaim that Jews alone are human beings, while goyim are fit only to be enslaved or exterminated. The purging of the organized Jewish community was accomplished (pro forma at least), most of the objections having come from the American Jewish Congress. Svonkin explains this by claiming that the AJC was concerned over civil rights “excesses.” Possibly so, but one recalls that Rabbi Stephen Wise, longtime president of the organization, once stated: “Some call it Marxism, I call it Judaism.” Two of the chief organizations to be purged were the Jewish Peoples Fraternal Order and the Social Services Employees Union. These expulsions, coupled with anti-Communist demonstrations by the Jewish War Veterans, imitation McCarthyism by Rabbi Benjamin Schultz, the American Jewish League Against Communist (AJ-LAC) and an energetic anti-Communist effort by Rabbi S. Andhil Fineberg of the American Jewish Committee allowed the defense organizations to pretend that Jews had officially purged themselves of their well-documented Marxist tendencies.

The propaganda campaign, “We are against communism, but we must stop Senator McCarthy because he is slandering innocent men” is posthumously losing much of its credibility because of the increasing disclosures from the former Soviet archives. As to the believability of the fine-tuning at the time, it is best to draw an analogy: “We Jews oppose Holocaust Revisionism and resurgent neo-Nazism. However we will defend unto the death your right to your views, even though we disagree with them. Therefore all laws suppressing Holocaust denial must be repealed.”

Svonkin closes his book by noting that by the end of the 1960s Jews were moving away from pleas for tolerance and once again turning to specifically “Jewish concerns,” such as security for Israel, the growing black-Jewish rift, reviving “the Holocaust” and the need to combat Jewish-Gentile assimilation, and the consequent loss or watering down of distinctively Jewish identity. These concerns he attributes to the rise of right-wing extremism, the John Birch Society and heightened Jewish consciousness after the 1967 Arab-Israeli war. A better explanation might be that having overthrown the white social structure with the 1964 Civil Rights and 1965 Immigration Acts, the Chosen decided that they could abandon the brotherhood facade for renewed group cohesion. Svonkin’s final words are an appropriate summation of what Jewish brotherhood propaganda has done to the minds of post-WWII Americans:

The cosmopolitan “Jewishness” of the intergroup relations movement was based less on ancestry, faith or tradition—rhetorical claims to the contrary notwithstanding—than on subscription to universal ideals of freedom, equality and justice. In this context, what it meant to be “Jewish” sometimes seemed to be indistinguishable from what it meant, for most postwar liberals, to be American.”
Evolutionary Aesthetics

Surprisingly, Nancy Etcoff, a clinical psychologist on the faculty of Harvard Medical School, has written an interesting but convoluted book (Survival of the Prettiest: The Science of Beauty) on human aesthetics and sexuality. Her basic premise is that standards of human beauty are innate and based on universal preferences that have helped our species to evolve. Since beautiful features are signs of health and fertility they have survival value. According to the author, “obsession with human beauty is at rock bottom an evolutionary adaptation for evaluating others as potential producers of our child.” The book is a definitive rebuttal to such feminist writings as Naomi Wolf's The Beauty Myth (1991), which argued that our image of beauty is an arbitrary cultural construct used by men to suppress women.

Etcoff goes on to speculate that “geographical [racial] differences in skin tones and other physical features might reflect the workings not only of natural selection (as adaptations to climate and environment) but of sexual selection.” Here Etcoff seems to imply that more than just signs of health and fecundity may make up aesthetic preferences. Perhaps what Richard McCulloch calls the yearning for ethereal beauty is operating here.

Along with fair skin, a “flowing,” “lustrous,” “glorious mane” of fair hair has been prized throughout recorded history. Etcoff notes that approximately 40% of American women lighten their hair while 75% of American black women “process” their nappy locks. As with fair skin and hair, light eyes have also been highly valued by all types of humans. But again, “eye color seems to have no biological function and probably reflects arbitrary mating preferences of our ancestors or historical accidents.”

In a somewhat different vein Etcoff cites research by biologist William Eberhard which indicates that the relative size of male genitalia increases with increasing levels of sexual promiscuity within the species. Philippe Rushton has posited that the same correlation holds true among different human races. One interesting question the book might have pursued further: If beauty is relentlessly selected for by evolution, why are not more humans beautiful? Etcoff mentions the increasing rate of obesity. One third of Americans are characterized as fat, up from 25% in 1980. She also comments that today’s women must compete with the standards of beauty set by supermodels and “playmates” which the mass media offer as the feminine ideal. A couple of unmentioned factors would be the graying of society, relatively fewer young and beautiful persons, and, of course, the darkening of Westerners.

Etcoff also touches on a number of other intriguing topics: how nature operates against interracial adoptions and why blond hair and blue eyes are linked to behavioral inhibitions.

On the plus side Etcoff’s book will continue to popularize sociobiology. It deals with a controversial subject in a lively, easy-to-read format, with good endnotes and bibliography. On the minus side her political ideology and/or ethnic affiliation requires her to obfuscate the racial issues involved. Etcoff’s greatest contribution may be to stimulate further writing and research in the field of human aesthetics, one of the most important but most neglected fields of study.

551
Who Bolsters Racial Integration?

W

ho favors racial integration? Among the kind of
goodly number of Americans continue to argue that racial integra-
tion is best for the nation and even, incredibly, for whites
of all kinds share a cultural history of oppression. If this is
more reasoned attitudes of our people. In
able to devise an antidote. This observer has long been on the prowl for the keys to
social monster, they might be able to devise an antidote.
the white man's lot has been any worse than the white
nomic, social and cultural heritage. Even the most rabid
the base rhythms of African and Latino culture;

1. American women seem far more prone to the notion
of race-mixing than American men. It is fairly obvious that
a greater proportion of white women see themselves as
tragic victims of white male control than, say, white men
view themselves as victims of white female control. Per-
haps, at bottom, there is some serious validity to women's
concerns. As a group, men indeed have committed unspeakable behavior against women over the ages. But, if
truth be told, white women have acted out some pretty seri-
ous outrages against men.

2. The new wrinkle in the endless battle of the sexes is
the inclination of a large proportion of white women to
side with racial minorities in the latter's struggle for equali-
ty. The presumption is that white women and nonwhites
of all kinds share a cultural history of oppression. If this is
so, white women are playing an important part in the ad-
vancement of racial integration. Consequently those of us
who reject racial integration have an enormous need to
understand this line of thought.

3. I don't think that in the broader scheme of things that
the white woman's lot has been any worse than the white
man's. In times gone by, social institutions indeed limited
the scope of opportunity for white women. But the same
social institutions made white men little better than serfs in
coal mines, factories and mills, and marched countless
numbers of them off to horrendous wars of internecine ra-
cial struggle that have become essential elements of white
history. Life has been tough for both sexes.

4. It may be that the real impetus for viewing the fate of
white women differently from that of white men has been
the work of those who advocate racial integration. They
see in this new vision of history a way of recruiting val-
able legions. It may be that the germ of the idea grew in
the minds of white women alone. However it began, it
seems to be an all-important feature in pushing the race-
mixing line.

5. At bottom, how it all got started is not important.
What is critical is understanding what there is in the wom-
an's mindset that has brought about the easy acceptance
of such a doctrine. As I see it, the key lies in the white
woman's motivation to nurture. The first principle of the
female mind involves improving the lot of whomever she
fights within her social orbit. Improving implies change.
Change implies the liberal tradition which leads directly to
race-mixing.

6. By contrast, the male mind is motivated by a desire to
protect hearth and home. It is thus an impetus for stability,
conservatism and political resistance to racial integration.

7. While all this might seem fairly obvious to the Instau-
rationist reader familiar with the dynamics of group behav-
or, it has an important and somewhat unsettling corollary.
The white male mind has no more right to be congratulat-
ed for his inclination to racial separation than the white fe-
nale is to be castigated for the impulse to racial integra-
tion.

8. A more practical bottom line for anybody interested
in frustrating racial integration is that white men have an
important job to do in eradicating the white female's ap-
parent sense of oppression. At the propaganda level, this
obviously must take the form of political debate, most use-
fully in an environment and mode that do not even men-
tion the racial question. At the more fundamental level,
white men must make sure that white women are not, in
fact, victims of oppression. At the deepest psychological
level white men must somehow point out the obvious: the
female urge to nurture should lead away from, not toward,
the idea of bringing the racial minorities into the midst of
white society. The evidence for that argument is so prolif-
cal that one need only point out the obvious: (a) nearly every
instance of race-mixing has injured the interests of the
white community; (b) not only white men have suffered by
race-mixing; so too have white women as our culture is
warped by the base rhythms of African and Latino culture;
(c) the cost of race-mixing robs the white family of its eco-
omic, social and cultural heritage. Even the most rabid
pro-integration white female can generally appreciate that
Post-Presidential Kennedys

At one point in our summer vacation, my wife and I found ourselves on Gay’s Head, Martha’s Vineyard, at the very spot where John Kennedy Jr. would die some four days later. Much like the lives of so many of the Kennedys, Martha’s Vineyard was an enormous disappointment—physically ugly, commercially exploited and far too costly. An island of perhaps 30 by 10 miles, it is home to innumerable public figures, most of whom seem to gravitate around the New York ethos of politics that has dominated so much of our national life since the days of Robert Kennedy.

In 1960 I voted for John Kennedy in his successful bid for the White House against Richard Nixon. At the time I believed (and still do) that Kennedy was a willing representative of that white working class against the power and privilege of the American social establishment. In his campaign he attracted huge crowds in his late October visit to my Bucks County (PA) home. As his motorcade wove its tortured way through the huge crowds (estimated to be a half million) that lined the way from Philadelphia to the village of Langhorne, it was clear that he had touched the hearts of what looked to be the disenfranchised (white) underclass of the Northeast. With his assassination three years later, much of the buoyancy of life seemed to go out of American politics for me and millions of other ethnics.

Little were we prepared for the enormous racial sellout that would become the political philosophy of brother Bobby, whose concern for the welfare of African and Latinos was gratingly more apparent than for the millions of white ethnics who had voted his brother into the presidency. By all accounts the mind of the late John Kennedy Jr. was far more in the mold of Bobby than that of his father John. A certified liberal who obviously felt more at home among the monied Jews of Manhattan than the coal miners of Wilkes Barre, John Jr. was usually involved in the problems of nonwhites even when such concerns, as they frequently do, conflict with the interests of whites, including white ethnics. His magazine, George, is a reflection of those interests.

The distinction between the politics of President John and brother Bobby was often lost on the somewhat dead mentality of most Majority racialists. The post-John Kennedys are essentially political frauds who individually and collectively trade on the memory of their elders. John Jr., had he lived, would have been swept to political acclaim in his home state of New York.

At this writing the mantle of chief racial integrationist now seems to fall on former Senator Bill Bradley, son of a smalltown Southern WASP banker who took the classical route of well-heeled Southern boys in being educated at Princeton. He then took the subsequent unorthodox route of embracing the extreme left of the political spectrum in the case of racial matters. With Robert and John Jr. now no longer on the scene to represent this integrationist bent, Bradley will have to pick up the torch of racial minority interests after Gore goes down to his much-deserved ignominious defeat.

It may be too early to evaluate the life of John Jr. A young man whose ideas could not have been fully formed, he came to maturity within the intellectual compound of Jewish internationalism. As such, it is clear that John Jr. was no typical Irish American. Most Irish Americans outside of that nutty state of Massachu-
A Must Read for Every Majorityite

David Duke's, My Awakening, is remarkable both for its content and the political ambitions of its author. Telling the truth is dangerous in any facet of life, but particularly so in a man with national political ambitions. Duke's tome is aptly titled. It details the political and racial awakening of a white, middle-class youth growing up in the revolutionary 60s. The book is divided into four sections: (1) An American Son; (2) Race and Reality; (3) The Jewish Question; (4) The Fight for the Truth.

Duke's political background and his formative years are the "human interest" sections of the book. The meat of his message is found in sections (2) and (3), which should be a primer for every white American. Duke offers no claim to originality. Rather he presents an easy to read summary of the case for massive differences in racial intelligence and behavior. The evidence is lucidly and logically presented. Fact after fact, from tests confirming lower black IQ, to the vastly higher black crime rate are cited and documented. Environmentalism and the Franz Boas school of anthropology are convincingly exposed as pseudoscientific frauds.

Duke emphasizes at every opportunity the key fact repeatedly denied and de-emphasized by the Zionist-controlled media, namely, that the United States was created as a white country for whites. The Jewish-created superstition called feminism is thoroughly dissected. Duke established what any thinking individual already knows: that males and females are radically different creatures with radically different functions to play in society. The confusion of women by Jewish propaganda and the resulting disruptions of society by the warfare between the sexes are made clear. Jewish feminists are shown to be class warriors not at all interested in "liberating" Israeli women even as they try to revolutionize white European-descended females.

Duke's treatment of "The Jewish Question" is guaranteed to raise the blood pressure of the Zionist establishment. In 223 pages every basic fact of history bearing on the Jewish assault on white America is laid bare—from the master race ideology of the Talmud to Jewish involvement in communism, civil rights and feminism, from Jewish media influence to Jewish control of politics, from Jewish overthrow of "whites only" immigration laws, to the Six Million Myth.

Duke's work is written in the form of a personal experience. The reader can follow his step-by-step awakening exactly as he lived it. We watch as he uncovers one suppressed historical fact after another. The "awakening" is not the rousing of latent hostilities but rather a reluctant, inevitable reorientation arising from irrefutable facts. This is the power of the powerful tome. There is not a hateful word in it, as readers' eyes are opened along with those of the author.

My Awakening is dynamic stuff. It is difficult not to agree with Professor Glayde Whitney, who wrote the Preface, that it could change "the very course of history." Duke's own words best sum up his thesis:

The minority racism—the "civil rights" and the egalitarianism—that has flourished in America, had its origins in an alien ethnocentrism.

Few understood that the civil rights movement was an outgrowth of the same power that propelled the Russian Revolution, that influenced the participation of America in the First World War, that helped bring about the Second World War, and that finally created the nation of Israel.

How ironic that the civil rights movement had its roots in racism, that it was simply a weapon wielded by the most ethnocentric people on earth against their ancient enemies...

Discriminatory State

California is usually credited with being the state in which Americans introduce and experiment with new lifestyles and values. The other states generally follow California's lead, if the results of the experiment prove palatable. That being the case, the current American school system with its government-imposed racial quotas will soon undergo great changes. In California last February a Jewish principal at a mostly Hispanic elementary school was beaten up by two men who told him, "We don't want you here anymore... Do you understand that, white principal?"

In January, a Los Angeles school dropped its observance of Black History Month and Cinco de Mayo Day because the Hispanics objected to the blacks being exalted for a full month, while they were feted for only one day.

In San Francisco, Chinese-American students are being discriminated against because of their superior academic achievements. Their parents are furious that their children are being penalized for excellence, while far less competent blacks and Hispanics are rewarded by government-imposed racial quotas that give them easier access to better schools. In San Francisco students are divided into nine racial categories: American Indian, black, Chinese, Filipino, Japanese, Korean, Spanish-surnames, other white and other nonwhite. No group may exceed more than 45% of the student body of any school. At least four groups must be represented at every school. Even so, it should be easy to circumvent the intention of "leveling down" by assigning whites, Chinese, Japanese and Koreans to one set of schools and blacks, Hispanics, Filipinos and American Indians to another.

The simplest and fairest way of placing students in schools of varying academic standards would be academic merit. The authorities seem to side with the poorer achievers by arguing that tests are per se discriminatory. It is true such tests are designed to discriminate, but between students of high accomplishment and those who are inadequately prepared.
Tragedy of Pearl Harbor

The strength of a legend grows as more and more people depend upon it for psychic support. Such is the affair of Pearl Harbor (see “Unburying Pearl Harbor,” Sept. 1999), which to many older Americans was the defining event of their lives. It marks the end of a nation trying to return to its non-interventionist ways. The key word is return. The U.S. had dabbled in interventionism in the Spanish-American War, WWI and the crushing of insurrection in the Philippines in the 1920s.

Pearl Harbor also marked the end of a non-militarist U.S. Most of the wars of the 19th century had involved the conquest of continents. WWI left Americans with no permanent desire for foreign adventure. But WWII infected them with permanent self-righteousness, warping their souls and deadening their minds in a way hard to describe. Instead of Manifest Destiny, Americans now had Manifest Interventionism to save the world. That was the true tragedy of Pearl Harbor. The loss of life, even the geopolitical consequences of 50 years of Cold War and communism was of less consequence.

Pearl Harbor also changed domestic life in the U.S. The permanent war economy made patriotism pay. True patriotism, staying out of foreign quarrels, became dangerous. An entire intellectual tradition at the root of the Republic’s heritage was sent to the bottom at Pearl Harbor along with the warships.

The American intelligence apparatus with its horrendous record of intervention in other nations’ affairs was an outgrowth of December 7, 1941. A nation founded on relative integrity in foreign relations became an amateur latecomer to the centuries-old, cloak-and-dagger game.

The Problem Is Britain

I see that once again Instauration has hired an Englishman to do its scribbling. “Churchill and Hitler—A Balance Sheet” (July 1999) is exactly the comparison one would expect from a Brit manipulator of facts. Hitler’s real folly was not mentioned—trying to make a deal with Perfidious Albion. Hitler shared the same curious mindset as the editor of Instauration. He opposed Jewish influence but admired the English! Indeed the British Em­pire and its commerce were the distribution system for Jewish fi­nance during this same period was infested with Jews from inception.

The number of dirty deals in which the English and the Jews collaborated is legion. It was the Jew Sassoon who used the Royal Navy to open China to the products of his opium groves in In­dia. English and Jewish slavers directed their nefarious trade through the Caribbean to “Jewport,” Rhode Island. At the turn of the century the English used Lord Kitchener and his bully boys to grab the mineral wealth of South Africa for the benefit of Barney Barnato and Ernest Oppenheimer. Just prior to WWII every single member of the King’s Privy Council was a German banker of Jewish origin. The names of Rufus Isaacs (Lord Reading) and Sir Ernest Cassell are familiar to informed rightwingers. Chaim Weiz-mann, modern history’s most famous Zionist, was an ardent ad­mirer of the English. Surely the mutual admiration was justified? The English-Jewish joint venture in Palestine to set up the Zionist state is too well known to require any comment.

Hitler made the incredible mistake of believing that an em­pire in bed with Jewish finance would collaborate with a pro­English German. This and not any factual mistakes in declaring war on the U.S. was his fatal error. Had Hitler dispensed with his delusions and ruthlessly crushed the world’s most criminal em­pire in 1940-41, he would have been free to concentrate all his power eastward. England would not have been available to serve as a base for American troops and no occupation of France and Western Europe would have been necessary.

Your true-blue English author is, true to his breed, both sanctimonious and hypocritical. He refers to Americans as “econom­ic rapists.” This from the same scribe who refers to the British Protestant carpetbaggers of Ireland as “loyal Englishmen!” Presumably the masters of the Empire which has flourished by in­vading, plundering and stealing from every people on earth are entitled to pronounce such judgments. As to the claim that Brit­ain “would exhaust herself in WWII by doing the dirty and bloody work on the battlefield,” I believe the whole purpose of “getting the States in” was precisely to use American blood to spare the blundering British the insuperable task of winning wars on their own. American generals and American troops won the war in the Pacific and Western Europe, not tag-a-long English in­competents like Montgomery and Alexander.

It seems clear to me that the editor of Instauration is at heart a descendant of those “Majority Americans” who in 1776 did not want to separate the colonies from the mother country. The “dual loyalty” problem in this country has never been an exclu­sively Zionist one. I can only hope that the Crown of St. George will one day repose beside the Crown of Thorns.

Old Soldiers Misthink

Zip 303 (June 1999) surely reflects my opinion of the WWII generation. I have long maintained the viewpoint that we cer­tainly “ain't the greatest generation of all.” For the past several years, I have been attending reunions of my old Army combat unit. At such gatherings, if you have the audacity to suggest that we should not have fought in Europe or, heaven forbid, that we fought on the wrong side, you’d better duck. You won’t find many among these old glory-celebrating veterans who will admit we made a mistake. And, sadly, you won’t find many in the suc­ceeding generations, unlike Zip 303, who question what we did in WWII. I have yet to hear one veteran wonder why we were forbidden to fraternize with the defeated Germans, but not with the defeated Japanese. Today junior can bring home to mother any gook, creep, Ubangi—whatever—and nobody sees anything amiss. The brainwashing is continuous.

Canadian Warmongering

Instauration stated (April 1999, p. 26) that the far-left New Democratic Party of Canada and the separatist Bloc Quebecois had been quite strong in supporting the necessary NATO action against Serbia. While true at the time that it was written, the piece is a bit misleading. No mention was made of Preston Man-
ning, leader of the right-wing Reform Party's eloquent condemnation of Serb brutality. Also no mention was made of the considerable opposition to the NATO police action from the rank and file of the New Democratic Party, which is much more left-wing than the parliamentary caucus of the party. The war was opposed in Canada by such friends of the white race as the Auto Workers Union and the Communist Party, as well as various anti-American wackos whose names wouldn't mean anything to Instaurationists. No note was taken that the Bloc Quebecois later tried to weasel out of its earlier support of NATO. In the same piece a Michael Bliss was quoted without saying that he is an anti-American nut case. Why does Instauration underlay left-wing opposition to NATO's humanitarian mission?

In the April 1999 (p. 27) issue under the heading, "The War," it is lamented that the world is slowly isolating itself from the U.S. Well, isn't that what we want? Whether we isolate ourselves from the world (which I'll admit is preferable) or the world runs away from America, the effect is the same. Maybe some of the Chinese immigrants will become so disgusted with America's "blood-thirstyness" that they will leave California.

I enjoyed the articles by Judson Hammond and Waspishly Yours in the July issue. But when I got to page 26 I almost got sick reading anti-Kosovar and anti-Islamic sentiments. Why do you attack white people?

CANADIAN SUBSCRIBER

The Abortion Question

Cal Thomas is offended by abortion as a solution to crime. He thinks it is really a solution to black crime. If only he were correct. Then abortion would make sense. Thomas reminds us that Margaret Sanger was a boon to the Third Reich by declaring some categories of human beings unfit. It might make the kosher konservative Thomas feel better to know that abortion was illegal in Hitler's Germany. It isn't that the Nazis were against eugenics. Far from it. But the they did not think it was good eugenics to let German women bump off millions of perfectly healthy human specimens for reasons of personal convenience. A famous American general once said, "You don't win wars by dying for your country; you win them by getting the other poor dumb bastard to die for his country." Similarly if a race is in a struggle for survival, it can win only by producing more babies than rival races. In Israel, for example, Jewish women are strongly discouraged from having abortions. The Israelis, however, who are greatly alarmed over the higher Arab birthrate, would be delighted if all Arab babies could be aborted immediately post conception.

472

Plagued By Plagues

After reading "Fateful Times for Whites" (Oct. 1999) about a life-saving ancestral gene, I thought I'd do a little research on diseases. The Black Plague of the 14th century was estimated to have wiped out one-third to one-half of humanity—anywhere from 40 million to 60 million souls, 13 million in China alone. Some 200,000 towns in Europe were completely depopulated. A number of cities in Italy lost 60% of their inhabitants. Only a third of the people in Norway managed to survive. Moscow lost 127,000 people; Venice 300,000.

In the waning years of the 19th century the plague again swept out of the Central Asian steppes to wreck havoc on the peoples of India and China. From 1893 through 1918 ten million were added to the plague's enormous death toll.

Smallpox also took many lives. The arrival of Cortez in Mexico in the 1500s touched off an epidemic among the Indians that exterminated almost half the population. During the 17th century 60 million people in Europe succumbed to the disease.

Napoleon came to grief when an outbreak of yellow fever virtually annihilated his 25,000-man army in Haiti. His biggest defeat at the hands of disease came during the Russian campaign. Out of an army of 265,000 men only 90,000 reached Moscow. The cause was mostly due to a devastating outbreak of typhus. During the Peninsular Wars of 1804-1814 the French lost 100,000 in battle; three times that many from disease. On the heels of the Russian Revolution a mind-boggling 20 million came down with typhus; 3 million died.

The influenza epidemic euphemistically called "The Spanish Lady" erupted at the close of WWI. Before it was all over, one billion people—half the world's population—came down with it. Some 20 million died, including 540,000 Americans. In roughly half a year it killed twice the number of those who died during the entire course of WWI.

In 1957 and again in 1968 the Hong Kong flu spread around the world. Before it was over 30,000 Americans and Britons lost their lives.

In the last 20 years HIV, Ebola and Hanta viruses have appeared. HIV and Ebola have already caused hundreds of thousands of deaths in Africa, more than all the battle deaths on that sad continent. Hanta virus has erupted in the U.S. Southwest, killing about half of all those infected. Thankfully few people have contracted the disease. For the time being it seems to be controlled and isolated.

For those who toss off HIV with, "It's a homo disease," let me say that plagues are no respecting of gender or lifestyle. For those who say that HIV is killing off a lot of Africans who are already overpopulating the world, we live in the jet age where diseases can be transported to all parts of the globe almost instantaneously. In 1999 West Nile virus has arrived in the U.S. from Africa. Third Worlders swarming into the U.S. daily are bringing with them many diseases which could be potentially devastating and which had long ago been stamped out in the U.S.

No Name

As a teenager I became an agnostic. Then "converted to atheism, under the influence of Ayn Rand and her clique. Now, at age 50, I call myself an agnostic once again. I have no Christian ax to grind when I say I find the suggestion of Zip 801 (Aug. 1999) that Jesus never existed to be somewhat farfetched. As far as I know, Jews never asserted the nonexistence of Jesus in their anti-Christian polemics. They cast aspersions on his legitimacy and ancestry. They called him a magician. They said that he was boiling in semen in Hell. But they didn't say that he never existed.

The nonexistence of Jesus would've been the strongest possible argument against Christianity. If Jesus had never existed, the Jews would've known that, wouldn't they? Thus I think Jesus probably did exist, though I am quite willing to question everything else that Christians believe about him.

Invidious Comparison

The July issue puzzled me because the lead article was on Churchill back to back with Hitler. About Hitler we know enough. He was an anti-Communist totalitarian in National Socialist garb. We also know that he did not exactly force himself on the German people. About Churchill we don't know enough. Apparently he was a fine, patriotic upper-class Englishman. But what kind? Zip 781 replies, "The drunken kind."

PAGE 18—INSTAURATION—NOVEMBER 1999
Fix the Census
Charles Wood, former Justice Dept. policy specialist, argues that the current method of counting illegal aliens and their offspring must be changed before the year 2000 Census. As the law now stands, citizenship is automatically granted to the issue of illegal aliens born in this country. The kids are entitled to all the welfare benefits extended to U.S. taxpayers, and the parents are usually permitted to stay here to care for the offspring. Other family members still residing abroad have an improved chance of legal entry.

Funeral Services
The U.S. nowadays often resembles a person who attends his own funeral. Jewish racism and Christian altruism, collectively known as liberalism, are hard at work wrecking this once interesting experiment in statecraft. After all the sweat and blood expended on building this nation, it is now headed full bore for oblivion. In a century or less there won’t be anything left of the U.S. except a gaggle of warring population groups trying to survive in war zones bristling with chaos, confusion and carnage.

While our so-called leaders should be out fighting for their people’s existence, they spend their time pontificating about a meaningless election a year away.

America is dying because the Majority is dying, a Majority which is already practically a minority because its components are behaving centrifugally not centripetally.

There is only one issue in next year’s election. Immigration! Yet the candidates, Buchanan excepted, talk about everything else.

What will America be without white Americans? Only one candidate for the presidency, Pat Buchanan, has dared to suggest a moratorium on immigration. But he is dismissed in large, black headlines as an anti-Semite. He is also dismissed, this time correctly, as a political throwback for his paleolithic views on abortion. What intelligent woman would vote for a man who forbids women to get rid of rape-created fetuses or fetuses already detected in the womb as having one or more monstrous defects? On this issue Buchanan is a walking pitchman for the Democrats.

On the other hand Pat is to be commended for his new book, A Republic, Not An Empire, in which he effectively demolishes the fairy tale that Hitler was a dangerous threat to the U.S. After losing the Battle of Britain, after not making it to the Kremlin, after failing to produce The Bomb, Hitler was supposed to fight his way 3,000 miles across an ocean controlled by British and U.S. fleets? The whole idea is idiotic but was taken seriously by the pundits who had to adjust their spats to accommodate Jewish scare tactics.

As we have found to our despair, those who should be counted on to resuscitate us are jabbing daggers in our backs. Fear has muzzled us. We are little more than disjointed marionettes dangling from the strings of lily-livered puppetmasters.

Yes, we are attendants at our own funeral. Our one abiding hope is that the lessons of the American tragedy will not be lost on the rest of the white world.

Lovely?
Serena Williams, 17, beat her older sister, Venus,19, to grab the U.S. Women’s Open tennis title. The media were adulatory. Charles Gibson on Good Morning America raved, “She’s such a lovely looking young woman.”

Jewish Theories
The American Spectator, which calls itself a conservative journal, is conservative—up to a point. The bedrock of conservatism being race, the Spectator, like all other “respectable” right-wing publications, is careful to stay far away from that ticklish subject. Where the mag does shine, however, is that it is not afraid to criticize Einstein. In the August 1999 issue the Spectator reported some new research that seriously questioned Einstein’s theories of relativity. The article quoted Stanford Professor Francis Everett, “I would not be at all surprised if Einstein’s General Theory of Relativity were to break down.” Einstein is accused of plagiarism for taking full credit for the work of another physicist who preceded him by 17 years. When Einstein’s equations didn’t compute properly, a fellow physicist said he “jiggered” the figures.

Wouldn’t it be ironic if the major work of “the greatest brain in the world” turned out to be fraudulent? If this sacred pillar of Jewry collapsed, maybe we should all take a second look at the modus operandi of all Jewish intellects.

The Computer Mystique
Computers are useful tools for many tasks, but as instruments for educating the culturally primitive, they come in a distant fourth. First is a good teacher; (2) a well-written textbook; (3) a personal commitment of the student to the Three R’s. Fair-minded minorityites, recognizing that items (1) through (3) are in short supply among the homeboys, opt for the PC as nature’s Next Best Thing.

Jews delight in joining the game, knowing full well that the truth of their economic success as often as not involves issues of deep moral ambiguity. Politicos, faced with the imponderable of informing the minorities about their dumbness, make endlessly silly endorsements of the importance of the PC. To say otherwise would be to lose votes. Congress is all too happy to appropriate big money to expose the kiddies of Africa and Latinoland to the mental tricks of this intriguing device. In most cases, PC manufacturers are big political donors.

What nearly anybody could guess has happened in regard to minority tykes and their computers: endless hours wasted on adolescent prurience on the Internet. The myth of the computer leap-frogs forward, unchallenged, undiminished and unimpeded by such realities as slumping minority academic scores and declining minority enrollment at the college level. All of which brings us to this somewhat puckish thought.

For those white racialists who see no good in paving the road to minority advancement, could not the computer be the key? After all, with Johnny Africa wasting his precious school hours away leering at the busty bosoms of Internet sex queens, should not Minority kids sans PC be expected to further their own intellectual advancement in the tried and true manner...one page at a time?

I.H.
Times Out of Joint

The Trust, a book about the N.Y. Times, exposes all the foibles and eccentricities of the Jews who own and run the newspaper. In line with his master's voice, Walter Duranty, the Times's reporter in the Soviet Union, ignored the Ukrainian Holocaust (6 to 7 million dead) taking place right under his nose. A half century later the Times has made the Holocaust the defining event in world history.

Denominated the "newspaper of record," the Times should really be called the "newspaper of selective record." Any paper that could make a wild and woolly Jew like Abe Rosenthal its managing editor for many years should hardly be taken seriously. Nevertheless the Times has become a journalistic icon, largely because of its better-than-average writing, its expensive graphics and the huge number of ad pages it sells to Jewish department stores.

Gore At It Again

To Gore E Pluribus Unum means "out of one many." To a Latin scholar it means "out of many one." For this lapsus linguae, Gore got a few slips from the media, but that was all. There was none of the unending hysteria loaded on Quayle for having trouble spelling "potato." Speaking of Gore, in a supertruckling speech to an Hispanic audience, he announced that "my first grandchild was born on July 4. My next one I hope will be born on Cinco de Mayo." He didn't say that "my first grandchild is half-Jewish."

Panderer Bradley

It looks as if we can expect more rather than less pandering to Jewry from Bill Bradley. He promises to move the U.S. Embassy in Tel Aviv to Jerusalem almost the moment he becomes president. He must know very well that Palestinians have been living in Palestine since time immemorial, whereas Israel was founded as recently as 1948 by Yiddish-speaking, not Hebrew-speaking, Jews from Eastern Europe. Handing Jerusalem over to a band of newcomers is not likely to do much for the ever faltering peace process. It will only spur Palestinians and Arabs everywhere to indulge in more terrorism.

Jews are a tad suspicious of Bradley because his wife is a non-Jewish German. They needn't worry. Her recently published book is entitled The Language of Silence: West German Literature and the Holocaust. Jews were also disturbed to hear that Bradley went out of his way to have a long conversation with Al Sharpton, the black agit-propper who is known to have a "thing" about Jews.

Homophilic Flick

The movie, Big Daddy, is an object lesson in sub rosa social engineering. As filengopers probably know (the trailers ran for months before the film opened), this Jewish-saturated Adam Sandler film concerns a ne'er-do-well Chosenite, who decides to adopt a kid. At the beginning of the movie he is partying with three of his buddies. Two of them are queers, who share a slobbery on-screen kiss. Sandler's other buddy, a hetero, admits that such smooching makes him squeamish. Sandler, however, says it's okay—different lifestyles, freedom of choice and all that. Having established early on that Sandler is homo friendly, the film will obviously conclude that he is the ideal 1990s father. Of course, I'm just guessing. I walked out after the kiss.

J.H.

Latter-Day Daniel

If there was ever a modern Daniel, it is Craig Nelson, who dared to stick his neck in the lions' den of immigrant-jammed Brooklyn and Queens with some anti-immigration bulletin boards. Local politicians—all in the name of free speech—screamed for their removal and at last report all but one had been taken down. Nelson is an interesting type. He's a 39-year-old jack-of-all-trades—truck driver, bartender cabbie and a onetime teacher of English in China.

It will take infinite courage and patience to prevail against the pro-immigration powerhouse. We wish Nelson Godspeed. But the odds against him are much higher than those against Daniel, who charmed his big cats into kittens.

Smith's Problem

It all came too fast and too late for Benjamin Smith, who went on a suicidal shooting spree in Illinois. He never understood that his racist viewpoint put him at the mercy of provocateurs, that years of sacrifice and self-discipline are needed before he could learn how to deal with his enemies. The weekly smashing of his car windshield and dormitory windows were carefully calculated to infuriate an immature person—and it worked.

Smith did the worst thing possible. He targeted the enemy and started shooting. In doing so he furthered the racial stereotype of the Evil White Male. Even in death he allowed himself to be manipulated.

There may be a time in the distant future when a less passive approach will be possible. Not now. Like Orwell's Winston Smith, we are all being watched like insects under a microscope. The Ministry Of Love, in its various organizational manifestations, now gets $33 billion a year from Congress. Part of that money is supposed to monitor this magazine.

We must live with victimization and even prepare for our martyrdom. We must inspire those who come after us—a task that will require more sacrifice and self-discipline than we can now imagine.

We can only learn from defeat. From our suffering will arise the moral authority that youth naturally seeks out and follows. Only by seizing the moral high ground can we vanquish our opponents. In order to assert the uniqueness of our race, we must prove that we are better than the Japanese-American sharpshooter who killed Vicki Weaver.

Easing Conversions

A secular Jew, Yossi Beilin, has proposed a secular conversion procedure for goyim who want to convert to Judaism. "Why," Beilin asks, "must a non-Jewish atheist or agnostic have to go to a rabbi in order to become a Jewish atheist or a Jewish agnostic?" Needless to say, his proposal has outraged conservative rabbis who object to any attempt to distinguish between the Jewish religion and the Jewish people. If they heeded Beilin, non-believing Jews and Gentiles would be able to bathe in Jewishness without the "burden" of religious beliefs.

Artistic Malice

Anyone who still has doubts about minority malice being a major dynamic of contemporary American culture need only take a look at what has been going on re-
cently in the Brooklyn Museum of Art. A
director of the museum, Arnold Lehman,
a prominent Tribalist, approved an exhibi­tion composed of "works" from the collec­tion of Charles Saatchi, a British-Jewish
ad mogul. Featured was an upchucking
painting of the Madonna portrayed as a
fat black mama, splattered with elephant
dung and surrounded by lewd photos of
women's private parts. Entitled, The Holy
Virgin Mary, it was a direct attack on Ca­
tholicism and by extension all Christians
everywhere.

Mayor Rudy Giuliani threatened to cut
off public financing for the museum, but
his political rival, Hillary, fiercely op­
posed taking away any of the museum's
annual subsidy. The "genius" behind the
Madonna painting was Chris Ofili, a Brit­
ish-born black. His offal surpassed that of
Damon Hirsh, a Jew who specialized in
portraying slices of animal parts.

When it comes to art, the exhibit had
zilch. What it did have was piles of anti­
art, which has nothing to do with art but
everything to do with giving the shaft to
what remains of Western culture.

Clinton's Scheming
The outpourings of conspiratologists are
fun to read provided they are not taken to
heart. Listen to this from a newsletter pro­
duced by Adelphi Associates:

When a friend of Hillary's was invited
to the White House, she was greatly sur­
prised to hear Clinton holding forth on
ways to finagle a third term. Asked exact­
ly how he would pull off such an anti­
Constitutional ploy, "a demonic glow"
extruded from the President's eye as he
whispered, "World War III."

Minor Planets
We all know that Clinton has loaded the
topmost ranks of government with Jews,
supposedly in his efforts to make his ad­
ministration "look like America." Judging
by these appointments, America is not
looking like America but looking like Is­
rael. But what about the President's sec­
ond-echelon appointees?

Maria Echaveste, a Latina, a deputy chief
of staff

Minyon Moore, a black, who holds the
job of political director

Thurgood Marshall Jr., son of the late
black Supreme Court Justice, assistant to
the President for Cabinet affairs

Terry Edmonds, a black, chief speechwriter

Clinton's Top U.S. Athletes
Jesse Owens ("because he broke the myth
of white superiority"); Willie Mays; Mi­
ichael Jordan; Muhammad Ali (like the
President a draft dodger); Billie Jean King,
tennis champ; Florence Griffith Joyner,
champion runner; Arnold Palmer; Jim
Thorpe, an Indian, who had to return his
Olympic Games gold medals; 1999
Women's Soccer Team; Secretariat (ani­
mal lovers vote).

NATO Crimes
Nazis and Fascists are not the only peo­
ples in the world guilty of war crimes. So
insinuates The International Ethical Alli­
ce, P.O. Box 565, Sandy Hook, CT
94682, when it indicted Clinton and Sec­
retary of Defense Cohen for launching
against Slobodan Milosevic 25,000 air
sorties and 14,000 missiles, 4,000 of
which were not precision guided. Since
NATO ordered the slaughter, the IEA says
that NATO and its minions should pay
the piper.

Off to the Nut House
Sooner or later, despite the Bill of Rights,
any expression of racism in the U.S is go­
ing to be criminalized. A major step to­
wards this "goal" is a N.Y. Times article
by black Harvard Professor of Psychiatry
Alvin Poussaint, who urges that "extreme
racism" be classified as a mental illness.
In other words, any gung ho racist should
be arrested and thrown into a looney bin.
The focus, of course, is on Majority ra­
cism. Not a word about criminalizing mi­
nority racism, even though minority racial
activists probably outnumber Majority ac­
tivists two or three to one.
Luke Perry (Beverly Hills 90210) is often on the tube in what used to be called B movies. He’s short, looks badly in need of a bath, wears cheap and dirty slept-in clothes, lets his hair stick up in tufts (doesn’t he own a comb?), favors three-day beards and slouches instead of walks. Naturally every girl on the show is crazy about him.

Some posthumous tattletales asseverate that the late Carl Sagan, the over-hyped Jewish skywatcher, credited marijuana for his creativity. Some say Sagan’s creativity consisted mainly of plastering himself all over the media.

Some years ago Tipper Gore dared to criticize the scatology that emanates from Hollywood and the rap industry. Now the grandmother of a half-Jewish grandson, Tipper recently hosted the first presidential fundraiser aimed at homosexuals. Her efforts procured $150,000 for Democratic Party coffers. We’ve heard a lot lately about Tipper’s bouts with mental depression. They might go away if she would stick to her principles.

Two Democratic lawmakers in the Georgia House of Representatives are facing an ethics investigation into what exactly they did with money paid them for their work with the State Holocaust Commission.

Morgan Stanley, the prestigious Wall St. firm, hired two financial analysts, Christian Curry and Damon Harvey. Both are Negroes. Both are now suing the company for racial discrimination. It’s getting so that anybody who hires a Negro is automatically setting the stage for a lawsuit.

Alabama State Rep. Johnny Ford, onetime mayor of Tuskegee, was arrested for brawling outside a local Taco Bell in the wee hours of the morning. Years ago Ford hit the front pages when a couple of pit bulls chased him up a tree.

Thomas Tunnell, 47, was sent to a Louisiana state prison for 18 months for helping skin, field dress and cook a female cat.

Timothy Cole, 21, Michael Teal, 19, and Danielle Hubbard, 18 spent four days torturing Krystal Archer, 17, to death in a ravine in Atlanta. They started off by throwing sticks and rocks at her. Then they set her hair afire. Every time she tried to crawl out, they pushed her back. After four days of this, they slit her throat and watched her die. The press report didn’t say anything about race, but Instauration would bet the farm the assailants were not white.

A 16-year-old black, James Grant of Dallas, drew a 75-year jail sentence for raping a bed-ridden 85-year-old man. Grant’s lawyer is appealing because there were no blacks on the jury.

Ed McMahon and Dick Clark were sued for acting as shills for American Family Publishers “sweepstakes,” which do all but promise muddle-headed suckers millions upon millions of dollars, promises that seem so realistic that some traveled a thousand miles or more to pick up the cash. The managers of the racket (half-owned by Time Warner) paid $20,000 in fines assessed against Clark and McMahon. The odds against being a big winner are anywhere from one in 50 million to 60 million.

Derrick Coleman, the basketball star, stood up in a Detroit restaurant—all 6’10” of him—shortly after midnight and urinated in full view of the patrons. Arrested for a misdemeanor, Coleman explained that he was merely trying to wipe off a drink that he had inadvertently spilled on his pants. Coleman has a history of run-ins with police.

In a seedy part of Philadelphia, Gerald Bennett, a recidivist black rapist, broke into the apartment of Roxanne Leidy, a white lady, and strangled her with her bra strap while her young daughter slept in the next room. Having killed the mother, the interloper then proceeded to spend the next five hours raping and molesting the 13-year-old, who survived by escaping to the street clad only in a blanket.

Howard Metzenbaum, ex-hyperliberal U.S. senator, is up in arms about a book by Abu Daoud, a Palestinian activist who helped pull off the 1972 Olympics hostage heist that ended with the death of 11 Israeli athletes, five Arab freedom fighters and one German policeman. Metzenbaum has written to the publisher demanding it junk the book, which is now being translated from the French edition, and not sell it to any book chains. Metzenbaum, moreover, would like to have the farm the assailants were not white.

The divorce action of Ron Perelman, billionaire boss of Revlon, and his third wife, Patricia Duff, has run through 20 lawyers and run up $3 million in legal fees. Duff, who some might call a Minority whose, is not satisfied with the $125,000 a month alimony and $12,000-a-month child support. She wants the latter upped to $100,000 a month. Perelman has accused Duff of letting their four-year-old daughter go on an Easter egg hunt during Passover.

Why has Mayor Willie Brown delayed filling a vacant seat on the San Francisco Board of Supervisors for five long months? The answer: He is reserving it for a politically correct lesbian Latina.

Two 18-year-old members of the Oglala Sioux tribe have been charged with beating a 21-year-old white man nearly to death in a South Dakota reservation. At one time they put a noose around his neck and dragged him across a field. The FBI did not describe it as a hate crime. The local sheriff did.

Lane Kirkland, scion of an aristocratic but poor Southern family, somehow got to be president of the AFL-CIO. It is not generally known that the labor leader’s second wife is a Czech Jewess. Kirkland, incidentally, never plodded along a picket line nor ran a union. It is said that his Jewish wife turned him into a raging Zionist.

Hillary Clinton’s very non-Aryan-looking brothers, Tony and Hugh Rodham, were warned by government officials to stay away from a gangster named Aslan Abashidze, who presides over the crime business in the Republic of Georgia. He had inveigled them into joining a crooked hazelnut exporting business. At first they resisted, then they agreed to break off their business deal.

Julie Amparano, a columnist for the Arizona Republican, was fired when the management of the paper discovered she was writing interviews with nonexistent people.

Jewish liberals, can be very authoritarian and censorious when their ox is being gored. Rubin Service, the publisher, has already published several Holocaust books sympathetic to Jews.

In 1987 the New York Board of Rabbis hailed Eli Gottesman as “Rabbi of the Year.” Today the this same rabbi is awaiting sentencing for smuggling cocaine and marijuana into the U.S.

The divorce action of Ron Perelman, billionaire boss of Revlon, and his third wife, Patricia Duff, has run through 20 lawyers and run up $3 million in legal fees. Duff, who some might call a Majority whose, is not satisfied with the $125,000 a month alimony and $12,000-a-month child support. She wants the latter upped to $100,000 a month. Perelman has accused Duff of letting their four-year-old daughter go on an Easter egg hunt during Passover.

Why has Mayor Willie Brown delayed filling a vacant seat on the San Francisco Board of Supervisors for five long months? The answer: He is reserving it for a politically correct lesbian Latina.

Two 18-year-old members of the Oglala Sioux tribe have been charged with beating a 21-year-old white man nearly to death in a South Dakota reservation. At one time they put a noose around his neck and dragged him across a field. The FBI did not describe it as a hate crime. The local sheriff did.

Lane Kirkland, scion of an aristocratic but poor Southern family, somehow got to be president of the AFL-CIO. It is not generally known that the labor leader’s second wife is a Czech Jewess. Kirkland, incidentally, never plodded along a picket line nor ran a union. It is said that his Jewish wife turned him into a raging Zionist.

Hillary Clinton’s very non-Aryan-looking brothers, Tony and Hugh Rodham, were warned by government officials to stay away from a gangster named Aslan Abashidze, who presides over the crime business in the Republic of Georgia. He had inveigled them into joining a crooked hazelnut exporting business. At first they resisted, then they agreed to break off their business deal.

Julie Amparano, a columnist for the Arizona Republican, was fired when the management of the paper discovered she was writing interviews with nonexistent people.
$96.1 billion of interest payments on the national debt last year went to foreign individuals and companies.

Two Dallas blacks racked up a record 56 purse snatches in 5 weeks.

Oct. 12 was the date when the world officially had 6 billion people. In 2013 the count will rise to 7 billion.

In a recent survey co-sponsored by the NAACP, 1,001 college students felt that racial separation was okay "provided everyone has an equal opportunity." 54% thought it was unlikely that the U.S. would have a black president "in the near future."

Louisiana Governor Mike Foster paid $155,000 for David Duke's voter lists. Since he didn't report the transaction, Foster had to pay a fine of $20,000. At present Duke is in court about his part of the transaction.

The Hispanic Scholarship Fund, financed by the Lilly Foundation, plans to donate $12 million a year to Hispanic students (wetback or dryback?). Majority students need not apply.

2 college professors, Steven Levitt and John Donohue III, believe that the current drop in the crime rate was caused by the Supreme Court's upholding of abortion in the 1973 Roe vs. Wade decision.

An Alabama judge halved a $581-million judgment awarded a man who claimed he had been overcharged in the purchase of 2 $1,200 satellite dishes. Another judge in Los Angeles reduced a $4.9 billion hit on General Motors to $1.2 billion. Recipients are 2 women and 4 schoolchildren permanently disfigured in a fiery rear-end collision. Wherever you see huge jury awards, you can be sure that several blacks are sitting in the jury box.

Clinton's recent trips to Africa, Chile and China have cost the American taxpayers over $200 million. His 6-nation swing through Africa alone, designed to massage black voters, cost taxpayers $42.8 million. An African junket, following the same route, would set back an ordinary traveler about $5,000.

The Bank of America, the nation's largest, has decided to offer $3 billion in home mortgages to the poor and half-poor—no down payment, no application fee, no closing costs. It's a pretty good deal, but the kind that gives very little to many white families who are also desperately in need of low-cost mortgages.

In economic terms the freest country in the world is Singapore. Least free is Myanmar (a.k.a. Burma).

Back in 1917 the service industry accounted for 45% of all U.S. jobs. Today it's 75%.

1 in 6 Americans lived in poverty in 1979. In 1997 it was 1 in 5. Altogether the number of Americans living below the poverty line rose from 2.2 million to 7.7 million.

Liberals have managed to corrupt SAT tests by injecting a "striver" category, which provides extra points to students whose scholastic record would not qualify them for college, especially an elite university.

44 members of Clinton's political camarilla have been convicted of or have pleaded guilty to a crime. 14 have been jailed. 17 hightailed it out of the country to avoid arrest.

This year's Iowa Straw Poll showed the winner, George W. Bush, shelled out $825,000 to pay for the $25 entrance fee charged his followers. Second-place Steve Forbes would not reveal the extent of his bribery. Elizabeth Dole, wife of the Viagra hustler, came in third. Baby-faced baby-brained Gary Bauer, who dabbles in womanizing, was fourth. Pat came in fifth.

In the period 1979-1997 real wages decreased 15%. In 1997 federal, state and local taxes took a 37.6% tax bite from a median two-income family. In 1957 the bite was only 27.8%.

84% of American parents can identify the main characters of The Simpsons TV show. 80% knew that Gore was Vice President.

California Democrats have worked out a rigid set of quotas for the party's delegates to next year's national convention. 26% of the delegates should be Hispanic, 16% black, 10% disabled, 9% Asian-Pacific Islander, 5% gay, 5% lesbian, 1% Indian. Half the delegates must be female.

Since 1993, 82 children have died in school shootings.

6,000 blacks took part in last year's Million Youth March in Harlem. This year 400.

Before or after obtaining statehood 41 states had laws banning interracial marriages. Next year Alabamans will vote whether to keep their interracial marriage ban on the books. The law is the last of its kind.

Peter Singer, professor of bioethics at Princeton, is a self-proclaimed leader of the animal rights movement. As for humans he believes parents with defective children should have the right to resort to euthanasia within the first 28 days of the child's birth.

As of July 1, 1998, 9.3% (25,208,000) of the American population was foreign-born. That computes to a total of more than 75 million minorityites in our midst.

For every black who graduates from college, 100 are arrested.

Pepper spraying by cops killed 26 whites, 26 blacks and 7 Hispanics in the time frame of August 1995 to May 1996.

A government council in Mexico City predicted that as many as 8 million Mexicans will trek northward across the border by 2020, if local industry doesn't provide an additional 1 million jobs a year.

Currently 83,000 women are behind bars, about 6% of the country's 1.2 million prisoner population. Between 1986 and 1991 the incarceration rate for drug offenses for black women increased nearly twice as fast as for black men—828% vs. 429%. For women generally the number of inmates rose 516% from 1980 to 1998.

Majority college students need a lot of financial help before they get their degrees. They won't get any of this help from Bill Gates, who is giving $1 billion for minority scholarships. Talk about discrimination.

Writer Edmund Morris got a $3-million advance to write a semi-fictional biography of Ronald Reagan, which took him 14 years to complete. Morris writes that Reagan once tried to join the Communist Party.
A slightly edited communication from Ingrid Rimland.

A few weeks ago I received a friendly call from someone who said there had been a cancellation on an important syndicated radio talk show. He asked me if I would be available for a one-hour chat with a host called Ira. Although most such programs are done via long distance out of my home, this producer wanted me in the studio. When I told a fellow activist about this, he was a bit apprehensive. The program aired live at 10 p.m. and it would mean a trip of some two hours, both ways, through heavy Los Angeles traffic. Then there is always a security factor. Remembering what happened to Dr. Robert Faurisson in France I couldn't help but wonder what crazies might do if they heard me on a specific radio station for an entire hour and knew in advance out of which door I would exit. Nevertheless I decided to go when two male friends agreed to accompany me.

The studio, it turned out, was an important CBS affiliate located in a magnificent, elegant high-rise building with heavy security and all the trappings of big money. What shocked me in the waiting room was a larger-than-life promotional display of Howard Stern, the Jewish porn king. So there we three sat, four feet from Howard, waiting for a man named Ira, who turned out to be a rotund, yawn­­ing, jovial man in his mid-fifties—with the looks of a stereotypically prosperous, self-assured Jew. He told me that he had not read my promotional material and had no idea where the talk would take us, but he trusted me, since I was experienced in doing radio shows. He was sure that we would just happily wing it.

This we did for about 45 minutes; during which I talked about my dramatic life and past experiences, while he listened attentively with a friendly and benevolent smile. I spoke about my unusual background and about Russian Germans welcoming Hitler's soldiers in 1941 as heroes, not tormentors. Ira smiled and said he knew; he had read history. I told him that I was well into my thirties until it dawned on me that not everybody in the world respected Hitler. He smiled at that as well. The dialogue became a bituffy once we started talking about the literal meaning of Lebensraum. He wanted me to say it meant rapacious behavior of the Wehrmacht, but I corrected him and explained that it meant "Living Space."

When I mentioned Ernst Zündel, the courageous Canadian-German activist who has locked horns with the Holocaust Lobby for some 20 years, a change came over Ira. I don't think I have ever in my life seen such a sudden about-face from friendly chitchat to ice cold hate!

He bleated, "Are you a Holocaust denier?" I thought he was going to punch me out; he looked that angry and upset. I got a few sentences in, explaining what Revisionists believe and don't believe. I knew that I had very little time to say what I had come to say, and I leaned into the microphone and stated that Revisionists challenged three tenets of the traditional Holocaust Lobby: The Six Million number; the claim that there had ever been a Führer order for genocide; and the tale of the gassings. I was very proud to state in a very clear, controlled voice, "The gassings DID NOT HAPPEN!"

Ira started shouting: "I will not listen to this. I don't have to listen to this! This is offensive! This is revolting! I cannot believe that a nice lady like you would go for something like that!" He said more, quite a bit more, and then he slammed down the buttons as the show went to a commercial break.

I must confess I was so taken aback by Ira's sudden verbal attack I was not as quick on my feet as I ought to have been. I was clearly scared. While I was trying to compose myself, one of the two companions who was with me in the studio lit into Ira and gave him a piece of his mind. I tried to motion to him to calm down, because I could see how aggravated Ira was getting. There seemed to be no way to stop the two from going at each other with verbal claws exposed. I knew then that the show was over. I asked Ira if we could maybe keep this civil and talk about my books rather than the Holocaust. There was no way. He terminated the interview in a huff and did not allow a single caller to come on the air so I could answer questions.

 Barely were we three Revisionist Musketeers out the door when one of the studio people came running after us, highly excited and absolutely furious that he didn't get to hear the rest of my story! Saying, "this is entirely off the record," he commented on how unfair and biased the show had been and agreed with our point of view. He roared that he had had it with the liberal media etc., etc., etc. We stood in the hall for maybe 10 or 15 minutes as the fellow shouted his disapproval of the media. At times I felt he was endangering his job!

At any rate, I am one experience richer. It just goes to show once again how controlled we are in this supposed "land of the free."

On balance I think I did okay. This was a live show, lasting almost an hour, broadcast coast to coast in dozens of cities, during which Ira self-destructed right on the air. Here I was, wanting to do a show on censorship—and the listening audience got treated to a prime example of exactly how censorship works!

Ingrid Rimland, author of the fascinating trilogy, Lebensraum, is considering starting a monthly publication. Let her know what you think. Send your comments to Instauration and we’ll pass them on to her.
When autonomous California revolts and opts for freedom and rejoins old Mexico in order to form an Eretz-Mexico, should Americans fight to rescue the alien nations of Beverly Hills and Miami Beach from the Quixotean clutches of mañana and Montezuma’s revenge?

When South Texas detaches to return to the land of Quetzalcoatl and human sacrifices, should we refortify the Alamo with margaritas and fight for the right of wetbacks to flood the Imperial Valley in search of back-breaking stoop labor?

When Miami secedes and rejoins a democratic Cuba, should Anglos fight for the right of an Hispanic minority to dictate our foreign policy towards Fidel? Ole!

But was it only in 1947 that the U.S. twisted the arm of the evenhanded UN into “awarding” 52% of the land in Palestine to 2% of the people, the AshkeNazis, most of whom were illegal wetbacks, smuggled fresh off the boat into mandated Palestine? Though the vast majority of the inhabitants were Muslim and Christian Arabs, control was given to the minority Jews; so why should anyone object to a minority of Serbians controlling Kosovo? I see the parody, but where’s the parity?

If you want to destroy Christian Serbia, welcome to the cockpit of a scrupulous NATO bomber, locking onto such military targets as waterworks, hospitals and Danube bridges dense with dumb people on their way to work on collapsed bridges, now blocking the flow of shipping all the way to the Black Sea. The best that can be said of NATO’s assault on “military” targets in Belgrade is that it is not as bad as the bombing of Beirut by Ariel Sharon, the blubbergut butcher of West Beirut.

Why does the mad lady, our stealth-Jewish Secretary of State Madeleine Albright, why does she want to maintain the fiction of an “autonomous” Kosovo, to deny it outright independence? Is she trying to prevent a Muslim Kosovo from joining a Muslim Albania to create an Eretz-Albania? Is she trying to prevent Osama bin Laden from having a more convenient launching pad from which to laden Israel, a launching pad against poor little land-stealing, theocratic Israel?

So Milosevic can stay, for the same reason Bush & Co. didn’t want to rid the world of Hussein, and, consequently, create the problem for our “ally,” Turkey, of a Kurdish state on the Turkish border.

How can we support the principle of self-determination as opposed to the unprinciples of Realpolitik? Isn’t it interesting that our no-fly zones in Iraq protect Israel in the east, while our occupation of the Balkans (Bosnia, Kosovo, etc.) protects Israel’s nukes in the west. Meanwhile, Yahweh’s chosen still choose to steal land in Palestine while protected by the latest “peace process.”

God bless ‘em! Isn’t it wonderful how true believers can preach morality on the one hand while self-righteously stealing with the other?

Milosevic is constantly maligned for being “tricky and deceitful” in negotiating, etc. But how was the yahoo Netanyahu described for what he did to the signed, sealed and undelivered Oslo agreement? Killer Bee Bee was just trying to get the best that he could for Israel, but scumbag Slob was simply tricky and deceitful, like all them Serbo Slavs. So bomb them, QED.

But what really graverels me and is the gravamen of my charge is the hypocrisy of our savagery against Serbia. Madeleine Albright wants autonomy, not independence, for Kosovo. But if Kosovo is a province of Serbia, then why does one have to cut off the head of the snake, if head and snake are one? If the Brits and the French weren’t entitled to create “facts on the ground” in the Balkans and in the Middle East after WWI, what right did they have to create Israel after WWII? So who’s to stop them from keeping Kosovo a province of a devastated Serbia? What the lords giveth in the name of Balfour(flusher), m’lords taketh away. The mountain Labour partied with drugs from the KLA and gave forth a Tony Blare. Blare Laboured and harried the Serbs back into their holes with his Harriers, but can we call it peace?

What right did Truman (poisoned by Zionide) have to Harrier the Palestinians out of their homes in order to create Israel? If we’re going to bomb Belgrade to liberate a province that does not even belong to those bloody Slavs, when will we unleash the Tomahawks on Tel Aviv? If Powhättan trotted his pony into Manhattan and pounded his tomahawk on the front door of AIPAC and hollered, “How! I was here first, so y’all better vamoose!” would Ariel Sharon answer, “You been gone 200 years! So be gone, you and your ole cayuse. O’ veal! This is my Manhattan now!”

But if Powhättan can’t reclaim Manhattan after 200 years, how come Ariel Sharon can reclaim Palestine after 2,000 years? It’s a mystery. Maybe Clausewitz has the answer; certainly it’s beyond Jesus Christ. But if Milosevic is a war criminal, what about Clinton and that aspirin factory in the Sudan? What about all those dumb Sudanese dying of meningitis, because Clinton slaughtered their serum factory? What about Sabha and Shatila?

Without the slightest justification in international law, the Jews reclaim Jerusalem. Who’s to stop them? The Lord (in whom most AshkeNazis do not believe) giveth and the Lord taketh away, the AshkeNazis say. So why murder Milosevic for revoking the Tito-imposed autonomy? If Milosevic was wrong in revoking Albanian autonomy in Kosovo just 10 years ago, what made it right for the AshkeNazis to revoke the very existence of the Palestinians after 2,000 years? Wasn’t it golden girl Golda Meir who said, “Palestine was a land without a people for a people without a land!” And, as if to demonstrate her ability to surmount the Empyrean of pure ideas, didn’t golden Golda also declare, “I shall never forgive the Arabs for forcing our children to kill them?”

The Hebrews stole Jerusalem from the Jebusites, for starters. But who didn’t own and/or control that parched patch of cactus and troubled karma called the Holy Land? Canaanites, Jebusites, Hittites, Egyptians, Assyrians, Babylonians, Medes and Persians, Greeks and Romans—who hasn’t “owned” the place at one time or another?

But speaking of who has the greater right to kill Kosovars, NATO or Milosevic, why don’t we just “follow the money” instead of nitpicking legalisms about who did what and when, who went where and why? Following Clinton’s motives for rebombing Iraq, followed by the bombing of Sudan and Afghanistan, what makes you believe that anything Clinton does can be moral? Do you really think he cares anything about Kosovars? Did he ever romance one in the Offical Office, offer her cigars or nuts? Is it Clinton’s fault that Muslim Kosovars don’t wear thongs underpants in the Lincoln bedroom, that they’re never rich enough to buy an overnight stay in the White House?

V.S. STINGER
Notes from the Sceptred Isle—John Nobull

The late Arthur Koestler has been vilified since his death, though I would hardly say defamed. We now hear a lot about his predilection for raping the wives of his friends, though the rapees were remarkably silent about it at the time. The British law of libel is based on the unspoken principle that “the greater the truth, the greater the libel.” That is why we had to wait until Jewish super-wheeler-dealer “Maxwell” was done away with by the Mossad before a window of opportunity appeared for his victims to recount the long list of his crimes. That window was closed when his sons were vindicated in a fabricated trial. Now nobody dares to recount the details of his final crime spree, because his sons were directly involved.

Why is Koestler now getting his comeuppance? He had been a card-carrying Communist in Germany during the late 1920s and early 1930s, when he was in the forefront of the fight against Hitler’s Storm Troopers. Later his Darkness at Noon was widely regarded on the Left as a unpardonable defamation of the Communist Party. But it was his book on the Khazars, The Thirteenth Tribe, which really dished him with his fellow Jews.

Koestler argues that modern Ashkenazim are mostly descended from a Turkic tribe which converted en masse in the 8th century A.D. in central Asia. The reason Khazars converted to Judaism instead of Christianity or Islam was because Christians would let them drink wine, though they would allow them only one wife. On the other hand, the Muslims would allow them four wives and any number of concubines, but refused them any wine. The Jews permitted them wine along with any number of concubines in addition to their one wife. So the Khazars chose Judaism. Koestler claimed that the Ashkenazim of Israel had relatively few ancestors descended from Jews living in Palestine before the destruction of Jerusalem in A.D. 70.

Needless to say, the Sephardim were not entirely displeased by Koestler’s attack on the legitimacy of Ashkenazi Zionists, who constitute by far the richest and most powerful community in modern Israel. They keep quiet about it for fear of undermining the legitimacy of Zionism as a whole. In western countries, where the Jews are overwhelmingly of Ashkenazi origin, The sayanim or “helpers,” described by Viktor Ostrovsky as an enormous underground army at the service of a relatively small Mossad, have been active for years, buying and destroying second-hand copies of Koestler’s book or taking it out of libraries and failing to return it. This activity is particularly marked in England, where people read enormously more than they do in any other English-speaking country. (Don’t worry. The termites of NUT, the National Union of Teachers, are dumbing down the products of government schools and producing functional illiterates by the millions.)

Koestler has plenty of supporters among American Rightists, who have countered the campaign of quiet book-burning by republishing The Thirteenth Tribe. Indeed it is hard to find an American Rightist who has not swallowed his argument, hook, line and sinker. (I except our esteemed editor, who is not really a Rightist at all, any more than I am. We just look like Rightists, because the entire political spectrum has been skewed to the Left.) The many American Rightists who identify with the Bible are delighted to be told that the Jews who have dispossessed the WASPS are not really biblical Jews at all. Remember that when Milton spoke of “God’s Englishmen,” he was claiming that they were now the Chosen (since the Jews had rejected Christ). In due course the Americans continued that tradition and, like Milton, became much more attuned to the Old Testament than the New.

It so happens I do not accept Koestler’s argument for three reasons. First, A.E. Mourant, in his Genetics of the Jews, states that the blood groups of the Jews show them to be mainly of Near Eastern origin, with a small but definite African component. Second, I find no fundamental difference between the Jews of today and those of ancient times. What is the Old Testament but a long record of genocide and dispossession? What is the history of Israel but an ongoing record of genocide and dispossession? Third, I see no difference between the behaviour of the Jews in the New Testament and their behaviour today. Look at the way in which they defamed and then framed Christ. Doesn’t it remind you of the ADL? Doesn’t the expression “fear of the Jews” ring as true today as it did 2,000 years ago?

So what about the Khazars? Well, the genetic evidence shows that the number of Jews dropped to an all-time low about the year 1000. Many Khazars may have fallen away from Judaism before that time. Converts are always the first to quit when the going gets tough.

There will be no salvation for us by identifying ourselves with the Jews, ancient or modern. The Aryan nations cannot re-rise till they stop claiming that the ancient Hebrews were also Aryans.
Canada. Victor Ostrovsky, the ex-Mossad agent, has become the subject of so many tall tales that he has decided to establish his own Web site. He can be reached at www.themossad.com

From PJL. The mayors of several Canadian cities recently agreed to proclaim European Heritage Day. Now they've backed off. Why? Because the Canadian Jewish Congress complained that this would be equivalent to promoting "White Supremacism." What this teaches us, apart from the gutlessness of our elected officials, is that the CIJC will fight any attempt to recognize and celebrate the overwhelming contribution of whites to Canada's development. It was the CIJC, remember, that recently backed prosecuting a couple of these same mayors for failing to proclaim Gay Pride Week. Will they be telling us next that it was really Jewish gays who settled, built and fought for this country while the white majority did nothing?

From a subscriber. When he was just 11 years old, Adam Laboucan, a native Indian in British Columbia, drowned a three-year-old child. He was never charged or penalized for the murder. The Canadian Criminal Code does not apply to anyone under 12.

At the age of 15, Laboucan raped a three-month-old baby, an assault so brutal that the baby required reconstructive surgery in addition to suffering untold psychological damage. Its viciousness notwithstanding, the act is not all that remarkable to people familiar with Canadian aboriginals. Newspaper reports and anecdotal remarks from Indians themselves suggest that they have an alarmingly high rate of sexual assaults on children, including infants.

What is surprising is that this time the court dealt punitively with Laboucan. He has been declared a dangerous offender, which means he can be imprisoned indefinitely. This is all the more unexpected because the Canadian judiciary's informal policy of leniency toward nonwhites has, in the case of aboriginals, been formalized. A 1996 Criminal Code amendment specifically urges judges to avoid sentencing abos to prison. Consequently, Indians have been getting extremely lenient "penalties," including suspended sentences, for crimes as serious as aggravated assault, rape and manslaughter.

The Laboucan case is an exception to the judiciary rule. What isn't exceptional is his lawyer's defense. According to his attorney, Laboucan raped the three-month-old baby because of "systemic discrimination against aboriginal people."

Sweden. At night in the North Sea in early July a ferry containing 1,167 passengers and 172 crew members were evacuated without incident when the ship caught on fire. Only one person, a Norwegian woman, died in a hospital a few hours later of a heart attack. The evacuation was a marvel of organization and discipline. Could the same be said of a ship in distress on the Congo?

Ingmar Bergman, one of the greatest film directors of all time, admitted to the author of a new book that in his youth he had looked kindly on Nazis and Nazism. "The Nazism I had seen seemed fun and youthful." Later, when shown pictures of the concentration camps, he changed his mind. But what about these photos? The people were not gassed but were dying of hunger and disease, especially typhus, as a result of the almost total breakdown of the German transportation system by Allied air attacks.

England. A few years ago Lady Jane Birdwood, an ardent anti-immigrationist, was hauled into court under the Race Law Statute for Holocaust denial. In 1997 she was severely chastised for publishing a booklet replete with horrendous quotes from the Talmud. She had a suspended sentence hanging over her for an earlier conviction under the same law and faced certain prison if convicted on the current charge. In extremely poor health and 84 years old (she was nearly killed by a black mugger two years ago), a guilty verdict would have been tantamount to a death sentence. The judge finally dismissed the case.

Latest delvings of the British intelligence services indicate that P.G. Wodehouse, the creator of Bertie Wooster and his occasionally witty valet, Jeeves, may have been the recipient of preferred treatment from the Nazis in WWII in Germany and later in occupied France. While he and his wife were living in Berlin he did five pro-German radio broadcasts, for which he may or may not have received money. Since Wodehouse died in 1975, posthumous charges of treason are somewhat dated and not likely to go anywhere. He was given a knighthood six weeks before his death.

The smear brigade has a new target. According to faggoty author Tim Jeal, Lord Baden-Powell, founder of the Boy Scouts, was "that way," although no conclusive proof was offered. In England it's getting to be that any long and enduring friendship between males exposes them to charges of homosexuality. "Outing" is becoming a thriving industry in the Sceptred Isle.

The British and American press made much of the recent revelation that a nice old Englishwoman, Melita Norwood, had been supplying top-secret nuclear data to the Russians for lo these many years. In a half-friendly article the N.Y. Times soft-pedaled the fact that "grandma" was only half-English. Her father was a Latvian Jew! named Simis.

Austria. To the despair of world Jewry, the up-and-coming Freedom Party won 27.3% of the vote in October's national election, a victory which made it the most powerful right-wing party in Europe. Only the Social Democrats garnered more votes (33%). The head of the Freedom Party is Europe's most charismatic politico, Jorg Haider, who has been portrayed as a budding fascist by left-wing bigots and professional character assassins.

The reaction from Israel was sharp. It included hints that Jews somehow or other might force Austrian authorities to break up and de-legitimize the Freedom Party. There were a few snide references to the three modern subs with nuclear-tipped cruise missiles built or being built by the Germans for the Israelis ($1 billion a copy, 25% to be paid by Israel, the remainder by the ever-paying Germans). It is quite possible that Israel will use its high-tech, sea-going military machine to scare other nations into jailing their own home-grown anti-Semites. Whatever happens, Israel's huge stockpile of nukes is not going to rot away in some secret desert bunker. Its very presence assures that the Jewish state's enemies and neighbors will be living under a constant threat for a long time to come.

Germany. Felix Hoffman, a German chemist, has been long celebrated for synthesizing the wonder drug, aspirin, that has probably eased more pain than any other medicine in the world. It is now being argued that Artur Eichengruen, Hoffman's Jewish boss at Bayer A.G., the German pharmaceutical company, was
the man responsible for the original research. Since Germans can do nothing right and the Jews can do nothing wrong, it is now out of bounds to give any credit to any German for doing anything good. Accordingly, ungracious Nazis have been accused of deliberately downplaying the work of a non-Aryan genius.

The shakedown continues. The German government and German industry have offered to pay $3.3 billion to more than 2.5 million “slave laborers” in WWII.

Amnesty International has formally announced it will not act on behalf of prisoners who espouse nationalism, racism or revisionism. This means that the worldwide organization will not lend a legal hand to Dr. Fredrick Tobin, an Australian arrested while on a visit to Germany last April. Altogether 28,286 politically motivated (hate) crimes were committed in the last five years in Germany.

In the latter half of the 1600s in the land that is now Germany, there were 234 independent entities, 50 free cities and some 1,500 knightly manors.

From a subscriber. Having the audacity over the years to suggest that historians examine National Socialism and Hitler objectively instead of pouring forth an endless stream of hysterical, repetitive, ignorant diatribes, German historian Ernst Nolte in his latest book, Historical Existence, comes very close to sharing Kevin MacDonald’s views on anti-Semitism in the latter’s Separation and Its Discontents. Whereas MacDonald views anti-Semitism as the host nation’s understandable reaction to disagreeable Jewish traits—a “chosen people” complex, clannishness, a victim or martyr mindset, a sense of intellectual superiority, ethnic egotism and some 1,500 knightly manors.

From a subscriber. Simply because the U.S.S.R. has disintegrated does not mean that Communists, Marxists and fellow travelers have all become Christians and free-marketeers overnight. At the September meeting of the Woodrow Wilson CenterCold War International History Project, American and Russian specialists on Soviet foreign policy discussed the beginnings of the Cold War (1945-55). Speaking for the Russian contingent, Professor Vladimir Pechatnov, after reviewing the Soviet archives of that period, admits that Stalin was fully responsible for initiating the antagonism between the Soviet Union and the U.S. The Communist boss wanted to install patsy Popular Front governments in all the countries of Europe in order to tenderize them for a Soviet takeover. Not surprisingly Marxist experts at the meeting accused President Harry Truman and the U.S. of beginning the Cold War. Thanks to objective Russian historians, we now have confirmation of what the American people always knew, but which American eggheads, who have dominated the intellectual climate for years, refused to acknowledge. To this day many Americans, through no fault of their own, are completely uninformed about the Communist menace, still very much alive in attempting to destroy traditional Western values.

Israel. Megamillionaire Ted Arison died of cardiac arrest in Israel on October 1. Arison’s Carnival Cruise Lines has experienced a number of ship fires and cancellations of late.

Already armed with 250 F-16s, the Israeli Air Force now wants an additional 50, a $2.5 billion order to be paid for, per usual, by U.S. taxpayers.

In a landmark decision, 50 years overdue, the Israeli Supreme Court has outlawed the systematic use of torture on Arab freedom fighters. According to the Israeli human rights group, B’Tselem, ten Palestinians have died during interrogation and thousands have been subjected to torture. The actual number of fatalities is probably much higher. The Israeli term for torture is “moderate physical pressure.” Prime Minister Ehud Barak says that while he respects the Court’s decision, it will cause difficulties for the country’s security forces.

Tanzania. More than 350 people have been killed in the last 18 months for practicing witchcraft. The deaths have also been linked to a trade war for human skin. Certain types of epidemics are supposed to protect homes from demons and evil spirits.

South Africa. After a black lieutenant in the integrated South African Defence Forces went berserk and killed eight white officers and a white civilian, some black soldiers refused to serve as honor guards in burial services for the white victims. The black killer was finally shot down by a white officer.

More than 20,000 people are murdered each year in this country, a situation that does little to bolster South African tourism. The murder rate is ten times that of the U.S., which has by far the highest rate of white nations.

An armed gang of eight broke into a Johannesburg hospital and robbed patients at gunpoint. One man who lost his valuables was near death and was being comforted by his rabbi while the robbery was in progress.

From a local news report. A convicted criminal in Cape Town who killed a man and then ate the victim’s heart is the latest criminal requesting amnesty from the Truth and Reconciliation Commission. Holding a hearing in Durban, the commission was told that M. Dlamini and 15 other ANC comrades captured the unidentified man in 1992. The victim belonged to the Inkatha Freedom Party which was embroiled in a vicious conflict with the ANC prior to the country’s first all-race elections in 1994. Dlamini, who claimed he became an ANC supporter at the age of four, said the victim was lashed at least 60 times and stabbed four times during the interrogation. The killers then used a knife to gouge out the victim’s eyes and cut out his heart. They then cooked the heart and ate it. Dlamini was sentenced to nine years for his part in the murder. Two of his cannibal accomplices have since been released after completing their jail terms.

The 14-year-old grandson of one of South Africa’s most prominent black pols has been arrested for raping a 13-year-old school girl, who also comes from a prestigious black family. Women’s rights groups claim that a female is raped every 90 seconds in South Africa. Another alarming statistic is that policemen indulge in raping women every two and a half days.