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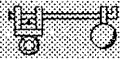


PORTRAIT OF HELGA (1841) BY WILHELM PETERSEN

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F O R E V E R

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 activists who have been hoping and wishing for an opportunity to deal with the enemy in a lawless, anything goes environment will die of old age or boredom before they get the chance. The enemy knows, if he allows the situation to deteriorate into anarchy, he will be swept off the face of the land without mercy. Instead, he will flood the country with every form of biped that can walk, talk or carry a bucket of water. Whitey will no longer exist, but racism will be kaput and peace on earth will reign.

575

□ My message to the Palestinians is this: The average American is innocent of our government policies. The lawmakers pay absolutely no attention to the people on vital issues. They only do what the lobbyists order. We shout, we scream, nothing does any good!

276

□ Because of all the hype and adulation being heaped upon *Jungle Fever*, Spike Lee's latest cinematic effort, I predict that 1991-92 will show the highest number of mulatto births in U.S. history.

981

□ Marxist analysis of "prejudice" is unbelievably stupid and tiresome in its oversimplification. Marxist O.C. Cox (*Caste, Class and Race*), p. 393 gives this overworked "explanation":

Race prejudice is a social attitude propagated among the public by an exploiting class for the purpose of stigmatizing some group as inferior so that the exploitation of either the group itself or its resources may both be justified.

Good Lord! Practically the whole American ruling class is solidly behind the current lib-min political position which has brought us 50 years of unremitting defamation of Western

civilization, unconscionable exaggerations of nonwhite "contributions" and lickspittle subservience to an Oriental cult. It's a measure of the madness of this left-wing crowd that it continues to advance this rot in the face of crushing scientific evidence to the contrary.

532

□ Over the past year I have been pushing a boycott against the Fox TV network. The reason is the program, *True Colors*, in which a white woman is married to a Negro. Now the new movie, *Jungle Fever*, has a white woman sexually involved with a black! We know the power of TV and movies to teach values to our youth. If this sort of mind-doctoring continues, we will soon be reduced to a bunch of half-breeds. No effort should be spared, no effort is too great to stop this genocidal propaganda. Please help support the boycott against Fox and other antiwhite broadcasts.

366

□ "How About Some Genuine Democracy?" (Feb. 1991) touches on a subject which occupied my thoughts for many years. "Democracy" is an idea that presents itself almost automatically to mind when brooding about the political structure of a nation. Clearly the way in which the concept is "realized" in the modern world is pure caricature. So it was a pleasant surprise to find some people trying to think of ways in which democracy could again become meaningful, ways in which "real power" could be returned to the people. The core of a true democracy is, of necessity, "a people who interact at a personal level, have a shared identity, values and traditions, sense an organic bond to each other..." (Wasn't it John Dewey who said, "Democracy begins at home, and its home is the neighborhood"?)

Dutch subscriber

□ After some 25 years on the front line, having written thousands of letters, having collected a vast assortment of transcripts of Senate and House hearings, having appeared on TV and radio, having lectured, having led a "Victory in Vietnam" parade, having spent thousands of dollars running for office and having borne the brunt of insult and threat of bodily harm, I find that I only peed in the ocean to raise the tide. So I say, "Let the U.S. fall." And it will! It is the only way we will awaken.

190

□ In the late 60s and early 70s a generation of young Jews left the city they helped make into a zoo and headed south and west. They had decided to move their money and themselves to less cramped and more promising lands of bageel and honey, to cash in on the lucrative food, clothing and shelter (real estate) trades. Twenty years have now passed. They've made huge wads of dough off Gentiles. Once they have money, they go for power, which means running for public office. In the Texas House of Representatives, Austin, the state capital, is represented by two Jews, a black and a self-advertised white fag. This weird crew has proposed legislation ranging from one of the most draconian hate crimes bills in the country (how

about making it a felony to criticize a black?) to civil rights for animals. The result of the Jewish migration to Austin is an overflowing sewer of crime and politics "just like New York." Some other southern and western state capitals are suffering a similar fate—most notably Santa Fe.

787

□ The African (killer) bees have quite the same appearance as the gentle European breed, even to experts. But their behavior immediately identifies them as African. European queens must be prevented from mating with African drones in order to preserve intact the European bees' personality. Animal behavior is inherited. So is human behavior, along with physical and psychological traits. The only difference is that, among humans, Africans may readily be distinguished by sight as well as by behavior, temperament, aptitude and intelligence.

819

□ I'm sure a lot of people in these parts would like *Instauration*, but I only dare show it to close friends. After all, I live in the suburbs of Zoo City. I prefer the articles on literature and the social sciences, but most working-class types go for the Safety Valve.

117

□ Your fine publication takes on ever increasing importance in my life as our civilization continues declining at an alarming rate. *Instauration* is a monthly infusion of truth and sanity. I appreciate the effort it must take to gather together such fascinating articles and statistics.

410

□ How I wish that the subscribers to *Instauration* could meet for a week! How refreshing it would be to be around savvy folks, to be in the midst of people who have made the effort to ferret out the truth about the world, no matter how unpleasant.

663

□ Now I have seen it all! In the new Robin Hood film starring Kevin Costner, one of Robin's pals is a black man played by Morgan Freeman. Just what we always needed—affirmative action in 12th-century England!

Canadian subscriber

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□ I have daydreamed about the possibility of the worldwide Zionist imperium disintegrating, as communism did in Europe. I never thought I would live to see the Soviet monolith topple under its own weight. This gives me some hope Zionism and Semitism might similarly crack and crumble. Just think of it! Massive demonstrations against aid to Israel! Massive protests against Hollywood filth factories!

990

□ I cannot understand why South African Prime Minister de Klerk wasn't your Majority Renegade of the Year. He has sold out a whole country, the last symbol of racial truth left on the entire earth. How this was considered less important than the simple-mindedness of George Will, your Majority Renegade of 1990, I'll never know. The difference in magnitude and historical importance is mind-boggling.

300

□ When some of my co-workers comment on the sorry state of American life, I give my standard explanation: the gene pool has become a cesspool.

910

□ I recently read that a popular T-shirt sold in Israel shows several military aircraft streaking across the sky. Underneath the warplanes is the slogan: "Don't worry America! Israel stands behind you!" It's quite true that Israel does "stand behind us," so to speak. That's exactly why I'm worried!

211

□ The Gulf War charade was the last straw. Both the Majority and the Establishment are of no use whatsoever. All they are doing is wasting air by breathing.

208

□ As U.S. megalopolises descend into chaos and bankruptcy, with Detroit pointing the way, several things become clear. First, the true cause will never be admitted. Second, there will be an ever more frantic search for a scapegoat. When will the breaking point arrive?

Scandinavian subscriber

□ White masochism got another thrill with Kevin Costner's depiction of the Noble Savage winning the Best Picture Oscar. The message of *Dances with Wolves* is that it's better to be any hue than white. Costner wants to give the Dakotas back to their namesake, but he's keeping Malibu. In the endless breast-beating about white guilt, just what are we supposed to tell our kids—that they should begin life ashamed of who they are?

This year's Oscar for Best Foreign Language Film went to a tear-jerking depiction of a Turkish family's clandestine immigration to Switzerland. The audience is expected to cheer when Mohammed finally reaches Zurich, then weep for joy when the whole family joins him sometime later. Should we not presume that Mohammed will ruin his new home the way he ruined the land of his birth?

Swiss subscriber

□ The N.Y. Times can be a very valuable source of news and information, if you know how to read it.

118

□ I don't think any woman has ever made your Majority Renegade of the Year (dis)honor. [Editor's note: Just once. Mary Cunningham won the title in 1980.] This is something of an oversight as the U.S. is full of Majority Renegades. Such defections from the ranks really hurt in a special kind of way. They directly rob us of our future. I would like to jump the nomination gun by proposing a most deserving candidate for this year's award. The June issue of *M Inc.* ran a story, "Media's New King and Queen," about Peter Kann and Karen Elliott House of the Wall Street Journal. They are the hot new "power couple" who have put the Washington Post's Sally Quinn and Ben Bradlee in the shade. Chosenite Kann, the new CEO of Dow Jones, wangled his way to the top through his close relationship with ex-CEO (and racial kinsman) Warren Phillips. Ms. House was born in rural Texas, went to journalism school and eventually hooked up with the WSJ, becoming its foreign editor in 1984, the same year she married Kann. She is now vice president in charge of Dow Jones's international publications.

We are told that husband and wife now share the same "right-wing" political point of view, implying that wifey used to be more of a liberal. As an example of this right-wing opinion-sharing, their "stinging excoriations" on the Journal's editorial pages of Congressional "dilly-dallying" about military action against Iraq were cited. Kann's better half occasionally shows up on TV political chat shows, and I well remember her sabre-rattling against Saddam Hussein last fall and winter. WSJ has become perhaps the leading editorial outlet for the Jewish neo-conservative *Weltblick*. As we all know—or should know—when you get down to the bedrock of neo-conservatism, there is Israel. The WSJ's ferocious warmongering against Iraq was essentially an expression of the Likud Party platform. Such are the views that Karen House, formerly of Matador (TX), now advocates for America from her powerful media perch. Combined with her marriage, she provides a particularly painful example of the bright Majority girl from the provinces who, on her path to the top in minority-subservient America, becomes the servant in both body and soul of alien interests. It's a peculiar kind of fate that I'm sure her ancestors, when they settled the Lone Star State many generations ago, could scarcely have imagined.

121

□ The latest attempt to bankrupt the U.S. is slavery compensation. Next may come the demand by American women, most of whom have worked for free almost since the time of Virginia Dare. The work they did while bearing future generations of Northerners and Southerners is incalculable. Aside from the daily grind, there was also the loneliness of managing the farm while husbands went to Washington (DC) to create and run the government. The white women on the frontier "slaved" as hard as black women on the plantation. The yeoman farmer and his family worked themselves half to death just to eke out a living and clear the land. Their homes were as sparse as "slave quarters" and sometimes much colder. Then there were the woefully underpaid child workers who contributed their pittance to the meager family income, trudging home after long hours in the evening with their tiny lamps. And let's also consider those who died in bat-

tle, especially the Southerners in the War Between the States. They lost their farms, their businesses and their livelihoods, while the forces that couldn't wait to destroy the South utterly, purchased everything for ten cents on the dollar. It's quite possible more money has been spent on blacks than any race in the history of the world. How about compensation from them for their crimes and their destruction of our cities?

276

□ Though most of my friends in Virginia are Republicans, they voted for Robb. They claim he is a decent, capable man but that his flap with Wilder has killed any presidential aspirations he may have had. I've seen earlier pics of Wilder. Fifteen to 20 years ago he was sporting an Afro that would have made Angela Davis envious!

207

□ I pick up the Christian Science Monitor regularly. Its solid international news coverage reduces my constant temptation to buy the N.Y. Times and avoid fattening the Sulzberger family's wallet. The Monitor is definitely less tilted in its treatment of Israel. I've yet to read one of those outrageous "Jordan is Palestine," Likud-style propaganda pieces, so common in many other U.S. newspapers.

But the Monitor, sadly, is just as rotten as the rest of the newspapers on virtually all domestic racial questions. A recent article featured a small California city, which is now roughly 25% black, 25% Mexican, 25% Asian and 25% white. This is the multiracialists' dream, in which every community in the U.S. becomes a little United Nations. As far as the American Majority goes, the Monitor's "isn't that wonderful" article might be compared to the snapshot of a man in good health and good spirits who, unbeknownst to him, is a fraction of a second from being brained by someone standing behind him with a Louisville Slugger. Although I'm not sure of the past head counts of that particular California city, it's likely it was 90% white as recently as the 1950s. It will probably be less than 10% white within a few decades.

101

□ From the beginning of the talk about the possibility of war last summer I was utterly astounded at the willingness of the mass of Americans to swallow every bit of propaganda that the media erected. Whatever is promoted on TV is what the people swear to. I have watched the yellow ribbons, the endless parades, the T-shirts, the celebrity endorsements, the endless rah-rah over the devastation of a 6,000-year-old civilization. I felt I was observing a circus in hell. There are no words strong enough to describe my disgust at the herd mentality that has been displayed in this country over this whole sorry period of modern history. It has made me realize anew that the salvation of our culture seems impossible. Television is truly nothing more than an electronic brainwasher. Orwell's *1984* was on the mark about many things, but even Orwell couldn't have foreseen how effectively the masses can be controlled by the blue glow of the goggle box. Knowing the truth in this day and age puts one on a lonely road.

304

The first of his three wives called him "Bubba"

Morris Dees, Late 20th-Century Scalawag

Morris Seligman Dees Jr. was born in 1936, the son of an overseer of 50 to 75 blacks on a cotton plantation, and the grandson of a Ku Klux Klansman. In 1955, married to his pregnant girlfriend during his senior year, he received a Mississippi high-school diploma in vocational agriculture. From these inconsequential beginnings he went on to become a multimillionaire, to attend social functions at the White House, and to have Bobby Kennedy and Jimmy Carter's sister, the late Ruth Carter Stapleton, as house guests. A made-for-television movie has been based on his exploits. Among the other scalps in his belt is the reputation he has earned as the chief antagonist of America's white preservationists.

In *A Season for Justice* (Charles Scribner's Sons, N.Y., 1991), written with the help of Jewish hackster, Steve Fiffer, whose principal literary effort to date has been a book on baseball, Dees gives the gullible public a selective and at times untruthful autobiography, which has achieved the dubious honor of being chosen as a Book-of-the-Month Club offering. A most interesting, though somewhat subliminal, theme reveals how he became a self-hating white. (Possibly because of his middle name, Dees is often thought to be a Jew. He denies this, saying his father was named by his grandfather after a Jewish merchant. However, in an off moment he has admitted the possibility that some Jewish genes are nested in his family tree.)

In mass media parlance, Dees in his childhood years would have been labeled "white trash," an obvious cause of the marked inferiority complex he has always attempted but always failed to overcome. Raised on a series of rented farms, many without electricity and plumbing, with tenant blacks living on the same properties, he describes his envious state of mind:

We weren't in the same league with those folks, who considered their family trees as valuable as any strand of lumber. Our genealogy and our bank account didn't measure up....But we were wealthy poor [compared to the black tenants] and in some ways that's worse than being dirt poor because you deceive yourself that you can keep up with the Jones, or in our case the McLemores, the Scotts and the Handeys.

After attending the University of Alabama Law School for four years, Dees says he returned to his hometown and established a law practice. (Most college law schools require three years of study and a bachelor's degree for entrance. How Dees managed to wrap up a seven-year education in four years is a mystery.) Equipped with his LL.B., he was embittered when the prosperous whites he had envied in his youth would not hire the young, fledgling attorney to represent them in their business interests. During this lean period he successfully represented a local Klansman charged with participating, along with United Klans of America head Robert Shelton, in attacks on Freedom Riders.

While in college, Dees learned he had a knack for direct-mail selling. When his legal practice was unsuccessful,

he drew on his ability to compose hard-hitting mail-order pitches and parlayed it into a multimillion-dollar marketing company. In 1969 he sold his controlling interest in the firm, whose chief moneymakers were cookbooks and a sex encyclopedia, for \$5 million.

During his business travels, Dees came into contact with the elite of the liberal Left, who accepted him into the fold, probably because of his fundraising abilities. Finally, he was being accepted by the "upper-crust."



In the 1972 presidential election Dees writes that, although George McGovern had originally made him his campaign manager, he bowed out, recommending Gary Hart for the position. Dees decided he could do a better job if he concentrated on fundraising. In the 1976 election Dees claims, "most of the leading Democratic candidates had sought my help in raising funds." His candidate of choice was Ted Kennedy. When the scandal-plagued senator acknowledged he could not win

the Democratic nomination, Dees became Jimmy Carter's finance director. After Carter won the Democratic nomination, however, Dees was dropped from the Carter staff. In 1979, Paul Kirk asked Dees to be Kennedy's financial director in Ted's bid to challenge Jimmy Carter for the Democratic nomination. When Kennedy was unsuccessful, Dees noted, "Chappaquiddick robbed our nation of a great leader."

Dees claims President Carter offered him a job in the White House, "but I had no interest in going to Washington." This is contradicted by a letter (Jan. 22, 1979) he wrote to Hamilton Jordan (unmentioned in the book) in which he angled for the job of U.S. Attorney General. He gave as one of his principal qualifications: "[A]ll my life, I have been a winner."

Dees entrance into the minority empowerment business came only after it was "safe" to do so. By his own admission, he was not involved in the liberal-minority crusade for the 1964 Civil Rights Act.

Having invested most of the money he received from the sale of his mail-order company in safe, tax-free municipi-

pal bonds, Dees was able to live the upscale, independent lifestyle to which he had always aspired. In 1969 he joined Joseph Levin Jr., a New York City lawyer (who satisfied his military obligation during the Vietnam War by spying on Columbia University students), and formed what would become the Southern Poverty Law Center (SPLC).

Attuned to generating publicity, most of the Center's early cases involved blacks convicted of crimes against whites. During this period Dees was successful in forcing the privately operated Montgomery YMCA to admit nonwhites. He also had a hand in getting the Alabama State Police to hire a quota of Negroes.

Outlined in his autobiography are Dees's court actions against Louis Beam and the Texas Emergency Reserve, Glenn Miller and the White Patriot Party, and Robert Shelton and the United Klans of America. The book was written before Dees unleashed his civil suit against Tom and John Metzger, who are only mentioned briefly in the Afterword. As to the other extant white preservation organizations, Dees boasts, "Their numbers are limited, and, if we move quickly, we may be able to eliminate them also."

What Dees has lamentably failed to do is answer the public charges leveled against him by the second of his three wives. He makes glowing references to his first wife, Beverly, who still calls him "Bubba," although he began an affair with his second wife, Maureen, in 1966 while both were still married to their first spouses. Following his divorce from Beverly, Morris retained possession of the family estate, Rolling Hills Ranch. In the words of his second wife:

This wife [Beverly] of his impecunious youth was discarded in 1968, after Morris became a wealthy man, and shortly thereafter, on August 11, 1968, he married [me]. Morris sought and found a second wife whom he viewed as better-suited to his improved status in the world. He wanted a wife who could provide him glamor and sophistication.

Dees, who has the habit of trying to overcome his inferiority complex by exhibiting his possessions, describes Maureen, his wife of 11 years, not by her accomplishments but rather as a "beauty queen [who] had won Miss Maid of Cotton and about every other pageant in Georgia." As to their divorce some years later, he states only that it was "bitter." He makes no comment on the evidence presented at their divorce proceedings that alleged he was a notorious womanizer; had forced his wife into mate-swapping and group sex; had enjoyed "turning on" homosexuals and performing reciprocal homosexual acts with another man while his wife was in bed with them; had repeatedly sexually molested his step-daughter; had sexual relations with his son's fiancé while his son and wife were nearby; had

carried on an open affair with a married woman and paid for her abortion; had assaulted and broken his wife's jaw when she refused to sign away her claim to the couple's community property.



Dees's fancy Southern Poverty Law Center. Behind it looms an Alabama state building.

According to Maureen, like so many of the "limousine liberals" with whom he associated, Dees had as little personal contact as possible with the nonwhites he championed. Instead of living in an integrated neighborhood and sending his children to public schools, the family lived in what Maureen described as a "palatial estate" situated on 210 acres in Mathews (MS). She went into more detail:

They had servants, tennis courts, a swimming pool, and several Mercedes automobiles. Their children attended the best schools....they were in the top two percent in the nation's wealth, and... didn't have to worry about anything.

Dees met his third wife, Elizabeth, on a "roof top in New York City." They married in 1989.

Dees's direct-mail pitches and flair for marketing have served the Southern Poverty Law Center well. (He is careful to use his middle name, Seligman, in his mailings to Jews. Otherwise, he generally drops it, as he did on the title page of his autobiography.) By 1988 the Center had a \$5 million endowment fund and a \$500,000-a-year operating budget. By 1990, thanks in part to a solicitation letter signed by George McGovern, the endowment fund was raised to \$20 million. Dees receives a large salary from SPLC, and it is claimed that his bodyguards and security arrangements at his residences are paid, at least in part, by SPLC funds. SPLC's multimillion dollar headquarters in Montgomery is so lavish and Trumpish that even liberals derisively refer to it as the Southern Poverty Law Palace.

In *A Season for Justice*, Morris Dees openly boasts of his acts of barratry (soliciting lawsuits, which violates the legal profession's Code of Professional Responsibility). He often seems to be unduly proud of his deceptive legal practices. Despite his best efforts Dees's autobiography exposes a petty, shallow hypocrite and overbearing bully—perhaps the most notorious living example of a Majority renegade.

EDWARD KERLING

Was Nietzsche Amoral, Immoral or Moral?

Regarding the article in the May issue by A.F. Svenson, "Ethics and White Liberation," I agree wholeheartedly with Svenson's principal conclusion: namely, that we need a firm moral basis for our liberation struggle. I would like to point out, however, that one of his theses is faulty. Svenson asserts, in essence, that Nietzsche was amoral, that the philosopher of the Superman was nothing more than a survivalist and that he provided only a "cavalier treatment of moral values." This leaves the reader with the impression that Nietzsche was nothing more than a watered-down Germanic copy of Ayn Rand.

Nietzsche's writings are voluminous, with commentaries on a large number of topics. As with the Bible, they may be selectively used by persons with preconceived notions to "prove" almost anything about the philosopher's views. What is unarguable is that Nietzsche was an iconoclast, with Christian icons being particular objects of his wrath. Many traditionalists have never forgiven him for that.

It also is true that Nietzsche, who referred to himself as "the Immoralist," wrote of the need to "overcome morality." Many people, I am sure, have simply accepted that at face value and not understood that he preached against the established and conventional ideas of ethics in order to replace them with a new and higher conception of morality. All of his writing is moral in nature.

In truth, Nietzsche demanded a more exacting morality—and a more unselfish one—than any other ethicist. Christian morality—the morality against which Nietzsche most often preached—is Semitic in its origin and essence. The Christian's morality is anchored in his desire for eternal bliss and his fear of damnation. The Christian does good works and abstains from sin in the hope of a very personal reward, even if he must pass into the next world to obtain it. Nietzsche, by way of contrast, imposed upon us the burden of preparing the way for the coming of the Superman, and promised us no personal reward for accepting our responsibility for this task. Or, to look at it another way, the virtue that Nietzsche preached is its own reward.

A very superficial reading of Nietzsche has left many with the impression that he preached hedonism and egoism. This is an utterly false impression. In truth, he preached a selfless love of what man can become and of what the world can become. He also preached an *active* love that requires self-mastery and truthfulness before it can be effective, a love which requires a casting off of superstition and a contempt for all folly and weakness and decadence.

This message, or parts of it, can be found in a thousand places in Nietzsche's writings, but perhaps nowhere more explicitly than in the prologue to *Thus Spake Zarathustra*:

What is great in man is that he is a bridge and not a goal; what is lovable in man is that he is an over-going and a down-going.

I love those that know not how to live except as down-goers, for they are the over-goers.

I love the great despisers, because they are the great adorers

and arrows of longing for the other shore.

I love those who do not first seek a reason beyond the stars for going down and being sacrifices, but sacrifice themselves to the earth that the earth of the Superman may hereafter arrive.

I love him who liveth in order to know, and seeketh to know in order that the Superman may hereafter live. Thus seeketh he his own down-going.

I love him who laboreth and inventeth, that he may build the house for the Superman, and prepare for him earth, animal, and plant, for thus seeketh he his own down-going....

I love all who are heavy drops falling one by one out of the dark cloud that lowereth over man; they herald the coming of the lightning and succumb as heralds.

Lo, I am a herald of the lightning and a heavy drop out of the cloud; the lightning, however, is the Superman.

Svenson might have hit closer to the truth if he had admitted that Nietzsche's morality is too exalted for the average man. He might have pointed out more forcefully the folly of climbing out of the pit of Christian superstition and Semitic morality, only to fall into the pit of egoism and hedonism. He is utterly right in cautioning us that if we throw morality overboard, we lose our greatest source of strength for the liberation struggle. But he is utterly wrong in rejecting—or in failing to understand, or perhaps even to see—the morality of Nietzsche. It may be that Nietzsche's morality is beyond the grasp of the average man, and that none of us is advanced enough to live fully in accord with it. Nevertheless, it is *the* morality which can sustain our struggle to a victorious conclusion.

ANDREW MACDONALD

A Further Opinion: I appreciate the insights of Nietzsche as elucidated in Instauration's article along with Svenson's reservations about the philosopher's conclusions.

Nietzsche saw man on a bridge between the Ape and the true *Homo sapiens*. Others have seen man as a dangerous passage through a stormy sea. If but few survivors reach the far shore, if all else is lost, if these worthy few win through and are enough to begin a real New World, we have triumphed!

Nietzsche calls into question all the old gods and old values. But I don't think he believed that we should go back to pagan values. No, we need to transcend both Paganism and the pseudo-Christianity of the present. To me the only way is to build on the best of both. I don't read any contradiction of that in the Gospels.

Having clearly sundered the old orders and values, we are now in transition. There can be no permanence here; only fools and blindmen seek it. We must pass on and complete what we Faustians have started or regress to an older, lower level, if Fate and Nature will permit such a retreat. I doubt we would survive any compromising back-hauling. We must either complete this passage or pass from the scene. That is the essence of Nietzsche.

Angels Forever

As a lover of the Nordish or Northern European race (to which the Nordic subrace belongs), I am somewhat disturbed by the recent criticism of Nordics in *Instauration*. I also feel somewhat responsible for this trend, as my article, "Save the Angels" (Feb. 1990), seems to have been the catalyst. My point was that multiracialism has a lethal effect on the Nordish peoples. (Multiracialism here meaning the state of existing in a multiracial society, in multiracial conditions, not the ideology). The discussion aroused by the article seems to have missed that point and has sought to fix the blame for the process of racial destruction—especially miscegenation—not on multiracialism, but on the men and women who are its victims. Some have blamed Nordish women; others have put the blame on Nordish men. Some Americans have blamed Scandinavians for the racial destruction now occurring in their countries, while a Scandinavian has blamed the destruction on the "American Disease." Actually it is a "Nordish disease," since all the Nordish peoples have now contracted it. It began in America and the overseas possessions of the European empires, spread to the homelands of the former colonial powers even as their empires receded after WWII, and reached Scandinavia last but not least.

A.F. Svenson ("Saving the Horned Angel," August 1990) put the blame for Nordish racial destruction on the immorality of beautiful Nordish women, reducing them to one miscegenation-prone type and asking whether they're worth saving. Zip 113 ("The Whys of Miscegenation," March 1991) seconded Svenson's reductionist portrayal of beautiful Nordish women as all being of one immoral type, but declares them still worth saving. He transfers most of the blame for their miscegenation to the supposed weakness of Nordish men. This is a common view. (See Euro-Male's letter in the Jan 1991 Safety Valve, which ends, "White female miscegenation is a response to white male weakness.") Weakness and immorality are the favorite explanations for those who seek to personify blame and reduce the complex to the simple. These two traits do play a role in the process of racial etiolation, but the fact is that in a multiracial society even many of the strong, the brave and the good miscegenate. As for his proposed solution or cure, Zip 113 says, "Something approximating a traditional society, where miscegenation is prohibited by law and custom, must be reimposed." Unfortunately, his "traditional society" would still be a multiracial society, therefore necessitating authoritarian—perhaps even totalitarian—measures to prevent miscegenation. Consequently, the source of the danger would be retained and ready to reassert itself if just one generation should falter in its constant vigilance. If history teaches us anything, it is that such racial supremacist systems eventually fail.

The reasons, causes or "whys" for miscegenation are many and varied, but the underlying or root cause is the existence of a multiracial society. All the other reasons are secondary and derivative. A multiracial society is not a "tra-

ditional" society. The "traditional" society of our race is a monoracial society. Such a society does not need to prohibit miscegenation by law or custom because by its very monoracial nature it prevents miscegenation far more effectively than any law or custom. The only cure for miscegenation, the only way to prevent it from destroying our race is to restore it to its traditional monoracial existence, separate and independent from other races. Those who support a multiracial society, including all who oppose full racial separation and independence, bear the ultimate responsibility for miscegenation and the inevitable result—Nordish racial destruction.

As for the weakness explanation for miscegenation, it is a placebo that does not help us to understand or effectively deal with our true situation. Strength is not required to cast a vote for the interests of one's race. Strength is not needed to read racial preservationist literature. Nor is it needed to join or contribute money to an organization that effectively affirms the racial right to life and independence. Unfortunately, no such organization yet exists, which is certainly part of the problem. The Nordish racial groups that do exist bear the stigma of racial supremacism, and their solution to miscegenation is similar to Zip 113's. Still, it does not require strength to join such an organization. So, if weakness does not prevent people from doing these things, what does? For some, it is the lack of racial preservationist political candidates, literature and organizations whose positions they can agree with and support. For others, it is a lack of caring for their race. This could be regarded as a form of weakness, but it is weakness based on a lack of caring, not on a lack of courage, which is so often wrongly blamed for our predicament. Nor do those afflicted with weakness regard it as such. Indeed, if they are aware of their lack of caring they are likely to regard it as indicative of strength and moral superiority. After all, that is the message the multiracialist culture has instilled in them. They care about the "human race," not about the continued existence of any particular race separate and independent of the "oneness" of mankind. More than likely they will view those racial particularists who care about, love and value their own race as immoral, ignorant or mentally ill.

How and why is it that these people don't care about the continued existence of their race as a separate unit of humanity? Perhaps we should ask N.B. Forrest. In "Too Crazy About Nordics?" (June 1991) he joins the crowd who blame white female miscegenation on "wimpy white males," but faults *Instauration* for focusing its concern on Nordics, "rather than sticking to plain old white folks." Here we may have a problem of definition. Perhaps he defines the term "Nordic" in the stricter and narrower sense of Carleton Coon (as I do, hence my use of the more inclusive term "Nordish"). Perhaps the "plain old white folks" he is referring to are actually Nordish, as the homespun Nordish-American phrasing seems to indicate. But no, he includes "Spaniards, Italians and Slavs" among his "racial brothers."

Of course, most northern Slavs are Nordish, but most Spaniards and Italians are not. Although he does not say so explicitly, Forrest implies that he does not care to distinguish his race (and the race of his namesake) from the "white race" as a whole. Forrest's racial position, in essence, is a somewhat narrower version of that of the "human race" loyalists, but he still includes as his "brothers" races whose genetic traits are incompatible with Nordish traits.

This raises an important point. To what taxonomic level should we give our primary loyalty and concern? To the Nordic subrace, the Nordish race, the white "race" (Caucasian subspecies?) or the human "race" (species)? Why not the Primate Order or all life as a whole? Each level is broader and more inclusive than its predecessor. Of course, we can give loyalty and concern in varying degrees to each of these levels, but our primary love and loyalty should be given to our own kind, especially when its continued existence and independence are threatened. For me this means the Nordish race in general and its central elements in particular, which include the Nordic subrace. The latter, as definitively described by Carleton Coon, is too limited to command my undivided loyalty. The white race, although ill-defined and replete with many different definitions, is commonly defined so broadly as to include races whose genetic traits are incompatible (mutually negating), yet in popular discourse it is usually the narrowest racial classification to which members of the Nordish race are assigned.

What is the proper measure to determine membership in the same race? Race is physically, biologically and genetically determined and definitive. It can only be properly defined in biological, not geographic, religious or cultural terms. In biological terms different peoples can be regarded as members of the same race only when they can interbreed without negating their physical-morphological-racial characteristics.

By this standard the Nordish peoples of Northern Europe and the Mediterranean peoples, who are the majorities in Spain and Italy, are not of the same race. The former cannot interbreed with the latter without losing, negating or significantly diminishing their racial characteristics. In fact, most of the members of the Nordish race (including many "angels"), who have been lost through racial intermixture, have actually intermixed with non-Nordish "whites" rather than "nonwhites." If I may indulge in linear logic, to oppose separation of the Nordish race from non-Nordish races, including non-Nordish whites, has the effect of promoting intermixture between them, which is the same as promoting the destruction or genocide of the Nordish race or, to coin a word, angelcide.

When one race cannot interbreed with another without losing its unique and racially definitive traits, racial preservation requires their separation. Such separation should be viewed as a simple requirement for continued racial existence. It does not mean that the race that requires separation to survive regards the other race as inferior, unworthy or immoral, nor does it mean that the two races should not have friendly relations. They can be good neighbors and cooperative fellow inhabitants of planet earth. We should hope they would be, so long as they respect separation required for continued racial existence, and the right of each race to independence and self-determination.

As for me, I wish to see the whole of the white race preserved. If I would be satisfied with saving only the non-Nordish components of the white race, I too would embrace non-Nordish whites as my racial brethren and welcome their intermixture with us. But I want to save the Nordish race. I want its unique traits of mind and body, its genius and angelic beauty to endure forever. Therefore I oppose any and all angelcidal unions.

RICHARD McCULLOCH

All You Wannabe Instauration Writers Out There! Time to Brush Up on Your Tropes and Figures of Speech.

Anaphora...repetition of words at beginning of successive phrases or sentences. *We cannot dedicate, we cannot consecrate...*

Antonomasia...substitution of another designation for a common, obvious or normal one. *His Honor (for judge).*

Aposiopesis...breaking off of a thought or utterance. *He was a—no, he was even worse.*

Asyndeton...omission of conjunctions. *I came, I saw, I conquered.*

Catachresis...use of wrong or paradoxical word for the context. *Blind mouths.*

Hyperbaton...transposition of common word order. *Echoed the hills.*

Hypotyposis...vivid, picturesque description. *Instauration is an ecstatic, electrifying flash of enlightenment.*

Metonymy...using the name of one thing for that of another. *Lands belonging to the Crown.*

Onomatopoeia...naming a thing or action by a vocal imitation of the sound. *Buzz, hiss.*

Periphrasis...use of longer word or phrase in place of a shorter form of expression. *The answer is negative.*

Synecdoche...a part is put for the whole. *Fifty sail (for fifty ships).*

Renoir and Pissarro

Nineteenth-century Impressionist painting is among the highest forms of human culture. A brief look at its genesis should be of interest to every art lover.

The Impressionists were a cohesive school of artists whose members knew each other intimately. They visited each other, borrowed money from one another, discussed and argued, and were practically always in close touch.

The Impressionists' main contribution to art was the restoration of the individual personality in painting. Dogging them was the French Salon, a monolithic, highly structured system of training artists and promoting their work. No painter could hope to make a living without being part of this system, without undergoing the rigorous training decreed by the Salon. The result was an extreme standardization of art and a rigid set of criteria for "competency."

One of the most ingenious Impressionists, Pierre Auguste Renoir, tried off and on to repair his relationship with the Salon. The only Jewish Impressionist, Camille Pissarro, was an avowed radical and would have nothing to do with the French art establishment.

Pissarro's earlier paintings embody what is good in most Impressionism, that is, a quiet mood and a harmonious use of color and form. Pissarro's works would seem almost an exception to the rule that, in the history of painting and particularly of naturalistic painting, Jews are conspicuous by their absence. Since Jewish painting is largely abstract, artificial or childish, Pissarro seems quite un-Jewish. One would almost be tempted to say that his Jewish background may have been spotty. But this is a matter for further research.

Pissarro's most vocal adversary was Renoir, who, according to letters and conversations recorded by friends, was an outright anti-Semite. He frequently refused to exhibit his pictures with Pissarro, saying enigmatically,

The public doesn't like what smells of politics, and as for me, I don't want, at my age, to be a revolutionary. To exhibit with the Jew Pissarro means revolution.

What Renoir probably meant was that Pissarro was a leveler, who by his advocacy of a certain technique of painting strove to obliterate individuality in art.

Though all the Impressionists had political views, ranging from conservative to radical, none would even consider condemning another member, whatever their thoughts. They were free-thinking individuals; otherwise they could not have functioned together. The point Renoir made regarding Pissarro was that the latter carried his leveling ideology into painting and thereby contradicted the great accomplishments of the Impressionists: to break away from stilted academic art.

At issue was the technique, invented not by Pissarro but by Georges Seurat, called Pointillism. Seurat, by no means a political radical, developed a style of laying down in close proximity tiny dots of contrasting color, a technique that eliminated the distinctive brushwork that for each Im-

pressionist constituted a kind of signature. Pissarro's own experiments with Pointillism were quite successful, but his dealers, loyal to the Impressionist school, refused to handle them. But Pissarro persisted in his advocacy of "dot painting." As he wrote to a former patron, it was consistent with the radicalism of the times, which stressed blotting out all expressions of individuality in art. As Marxism would level society at large, so Pointillism, which eliminates distinctive brushwork, would level the community of artists.



Gathering of Apples. Pissarro's Pointillism at work.

Ironically, Seurat, although an innovator of high intellectual integrity, saw his own work devalued by a multitude of followers and copiers. His last years—he died at the early age of 31—were despondent.

Renoir attempted to avoid personal contact with Pissarro. When they did meet, they argued bitterly about Pointillism. Pissarro favored it not only as an alternative to Impressionism, but as the direction towards which *all* Impressionists should proceed. What Pissarro was promoting was a revolution within a revolution. If he had had his way, one of the great efflorescences of Western painting would have died on the vine.

It might be asked whether Pissarro by his own right was an outstanding or even a great painter. He certainly should

be admired for being a talented member of the Impressionist school. He could reasonably be ranked with some of the lesser-known Impressionists like Alfred Sisley or Frédéric Bazille, whose work Pissaro's own output most clearly resembled. The point is that these three artists did not rank with the core Impressionists: Monet, Renoir, Cézanne and Van Gogh. Every brush stroke of these superb painters was unique, a veritable signature in every square inch of canvas. They had the ingenious ability to project their unique individuality wherever they applied their brush. In the matter of distinguishing these painters, the major from the minor, a Monet or a Renoir today commands a much higher price than a Pissarro. In the long term the art market separates non-art from art. In the short term, unfortunately, it does not.



Portrait of Pissarro by Maximilien Luce

Renoir fought in the Franco-Prussian war. Both his sons were severely wounded in WWI. Through all these misfortunes, through the poverty he had to suffer as an artist, he never lost his love of life.

When the painter Berthe Morisot died, Renoir assumed the responsibility for raising her daughter, Julie, an intelligent girl whom we have to thank for a record of Renoir's conversations, some with outstanding French poets. Almost every word was recorded in her diary, although the talk was loaded with racist and male-chauvinist barbs. Julie reported that Renoir was convinced, along with other prominent artists like Cézanne, Degas and Forain, that Jewish Captain Alfred Dreyfus had given the Germans military secrets. On the other side of the famous spy controversy were Monet, Pissarro, Charpentier, the composer, and Mirbeau, the novelist and playwright, who were friendly with the most stalwart Dreyfusards, notably Émile Zola. Julie stated that Renoir's anti-Dreyfus stance could be ascribed to his political conservatism and his dislike for Marxism.

The following is the entry for Jan. 15, 1898, in Julie's diary:

In Renoir's studio...they were talking about the Dreyfus case and against the Jews: "They come to France to make money and then when there is fighting they go and hide behind a tree." M. Renoir says, "There were plenty of them in the army because the Jew likes to walk around wearing officers' ornaments. If they get kicked out of all countries, there is a reason for it, and they shouldn't be allowed to become so important in France. People ask that the Dreyfus trial be reviewed, but there are things that can't be said..." M. Renoir starts on Pissarro, too, "a Jew whose sons are of no country and don't do their military service anywhere....This Jewish race is tenacious, Pissarro's wife is not one. [Somehow] all the children are even more Jewish than their father."



Renoir in his Cagnes atelier

An embarrassing difficulty was the fact that Renoir had several Jewish patrons. Typically, a few who ordered his paintings did not pay. This so enraged Renoir that he promised he would have nothing more to do with "these Jews." His brother, Edgar, who believed in the need for "purity" among the Impressionists, was more outspoken. On several occasions he tossed anti-Semitic slurs at Pissarro, who became quite distraught and wrote plaintive letters about the matter to his friends.

There is an interesting sequel to this story. Renoir's son, Jean, wrote and directed a movie, in which one of the actors was his father's other son, Pierre. Called *Rules of the Game*, it featured a Jewish baron. The film can be seen occasionally on television. My first reaction was to think it was both philo-Semitic and silly. I was about to turn it off, but I took a second look, which changed my mind. It was made immediately before the German invasion in WWII. The film had a serious and highly complex, perhaps ambivalent, meaning. I would recommend that Instaurationists see it and think seriously about it.

RICHARD SWARTZBAUGH

Editorial Triplet

Supreme Court Nominee Clarence Thomas is called a conservative, which in today's political vernacular means that he is an opter for free trade, open borders, low taxes, less government, and that he casts a jaundiced eye at affirmative action. Put all these ingredients in Bush's ideological stew and it's painfully obvious that the President has picked his kind of man—and the Majority has lost another round. In all his black judicial majesty, marijuana-clouded youth and Farrakhan lapses, Thomas can vote "our way" till the cows come home, but we still must oppose him. We are against Thomas not for political but for biological reasons. We are against him not because he is filling a quota—at least 10,000 white lawyers are more qualified—not because he is a spurious conservative, but because he is a miscegenator, with his tall, gangling, string-beanish white renegadess of a wife. In our book there is only one brand of conservatism—the race-conserving brand. When race goes, everything goes, so nothing is left to conserve. Let the pseudo-conservative Clarence Thomas, if confirmed, vote black, vote white, vote mischling. Let him enshrine the Constitution with strict constructionist opinions. No matter what he does or doesn't do, he will never be able to repair the damage he has done to our race by his mixed marriage.

David Duke, although running for Louisiana governor on the Republican ticket, was not permitted to speak at the convention that nominated the party's official candidate for the job. Capitalizing on his faint aura of good ole boy, Clyde Holloway, a three-term congressman from the state's 8th district, got the nod, and Gov. Buddy Roemer, who switched from the Democratic party to the GOP in order, he hoped, to stymie Duke, was so fearful of the wrath of oldline Republican voters that he didn't dare show his face. (Holloway was elected to Congress in 1986, beating black Democrat Faye Williams, whose estranged husband broke into her house in 1971 and shot and killed her lover, a left-wing college professor, whom he caught in flagrante delicto.) Duke's supporters were understandably miffed at the silent treatment forced upon their candidate, so miffed they started a commotion that the media invidiously and erroneously compared to a Hitlerian rally. ~~When are Dukesters and other Majority activists going to realize that free speech is the bottom priority for those who make a living praising free speech?~~ Forget the opposition. Let the censors continue to sharpen their blue pencils and cut off microphones. Censorship works both ways. On the plus side it tends to martyrize the victim; on the minus it prevents him from getting his message across to large segments of the public. Censorship, however, comes to a grinding halt when exercised with such a heavy hand that even the lame, the halt and the blind can see through it.

John Tyndall, chairman of Britain's feisty National Party, not to be put off by Jewish dirty tricks, such as forcing the last-minute cancellation of a rented meeting hall, is back in England after making a successful two-week Grand Tour of six states. Since all Northern European majorities are in leaking ships, it was reassuring to American Majority members, whose ship is leaking the most, to hear the latest racial scoop directly from the mouth of a Brit, who has been fighting the good fight for years in the ancestral home of most American whites. Sometime or other, Northern Europeans, wherever they are found—in Europe, North America, South Africa or Australasia—are going to have to pull together or face extinction. Separatism in some nations is one route to racial salvation, but mutual assistance at the genetic level is equally important. Tyndal's rousing words (no tin-cup rattling à la Mandela and Shamir) tells us that we are not alone in this darkening, disintegrating world and that our ideas and aspirations transcend national boundaries.

Spirits and Images

C.S. Lewis's *The Discarded Image* is not for faint hearts—nor for anyone who ventures far from a library. Although the author's scholarship is amiable and his erudition vast, he's never stuffy or pedantic.

The book recalls another slim volume, *Religious Attitudes of the Indo-Europeans*, in which Hans Günther describes another (but quite different) image of man, as perceived by Indo-Europeans from India to Iceland over a period of 3,000 to 4,000 years.

Lewis's syncretistic medieval image borrows from the Platonic, Patristic, Aristotelian, Stoical, Pagan, Christian and Judaic. As an afterthought he includes "barbarian." Consequently, his philosophy of history is still a conventional or linear one that persists in spite of Spengler—a view in which "modern" civilization is but a patchwork extension or development of previous cultures and notions.

Emerson, writing of the Western barbarians, saw their dispositions as unknown to the ancient world and destined to produce "a better people" out of the ruins of antiquity. Before the birth of either Spen-

gler or Lewis, Emerson sensed there's more to history than a "line of progress."

Lewis's eclectic "backcloth" or backdrop also calls to mind the more brilliant insights of Lawrence Brown, who, in *The Might of the West*, chides conventional historians for their image of the Middle Ages. The conventional historian, like the layman, believes Western perceptions sprang somehow from antiquity to Renaissance. He sees the Middle Ages as only a faulty transmission line or dead-end where disparate and worn-out images of old gather to die. On the other hand, to discover the very essence and embryo of Western thought in the Middle Ages is to contradict all the darling theories of the "linear" school and all those who fancy "mankind" as the engine of history rather than the unique genius of discrete cultures, as Lewis seems to do.

The Middle Ages hold all the mysterious traits of personality that mark the West. These centuries did not represent a continuum with times that had gone before, but new peoples bringing into existence a new yet complete society that bor-

rowed what it wanted to borrow, rejected what it wanted to reject, created what it wanted to create, all with immense energy and originality—a society that established the intellectual principles of its own complex styles of thought and formed its own images, its own unique and consistent backcloth.

We call our sciences "modern" rather than "Western." This soothes the mind with the "line of progress" idea, but doesn't explain why the incomparable scientific prowess of the West also arose among Slavic barbarians or among Chinese or Hindus, in Islam, or among other Levantines, who should indeed have been the logical inheritors of ancient empires if the "influence" school were itself logical. It fails to explain how the matchless achievements of the West, the glorious creations of the innermost Western mind and spirit from Charlemagne to Mozart were of native growth and not mean borrowings from earlier, alien and perhaps lesser breeds.

ROBERT ELLSWORTH

Black Rappings

Flick on the box! Time for the daily threat. Inner city students are going to boycott if "the system" isn't improved. Listen to the leader of the Black United Front rapping with the host and hostess of a local AM chatter show.

What, pray tell, is wrong with the system now?

This year the tack has changed a little. No longer are we being hit with black students having their usual problems. This year it's the *poor* students. And they're not all black. And the concern of the Black United Front is *international*. "Our" children are not on a par with those in Japan. "We" have got to address the problem so as to be competitive in the decades ahead.

No doubt the Black Front leader is sincere in his newfound concern with the plight of white children vis-à-vis those in the Orient. He probably turns over every night wondering if white teenagers are getting enough exposure to physics and calculus. (And anyone who believes this can invest in beachfront acreage in Des Moines.) Actually, few things are funnier than listening to black "spokesmen" redo their gab every few years to discuss outlooks and strategies for urban improvement. But there is a "funniest." Watching well-mannered white TV folk trying to in-

terview them. The usual scene is a nervous trade of banter and forced good humor—blacks alternating between smiles and frowns, whites sitting primly with furrowed faces, vaguely upset and vaguely aware that the puzzle before them has no fitting pieces.

Sorrowfully, the black lack of achievement in public school systems has been as recurrent as Caribbean hurricanes, for the simple reason that there is no way on God's earth to erase the differences that have arisen between the races in the past ten millennia. Raise educational standards to the level of Japan's tough school regimen and blacks will be left at the starting block. Set them at the lowest common denominator (i.e., leave them more or less as is) and neither blacks nor whites will learn a thing. What to do?

So much for the socio-analysis. What it boils down to is this. The time has come to admit that ancient black emperors were butt naked, and that equalitarian solutions to race-related problems are nonexistent. The only solution—for us—is white solidarity energizing a self-interested push (not putsch!), if we have the nerve for it, such as this nation has never seen before. This doesn't mean that we should make a purposive effort to victimize those whose bur-

dens we presently shoulder. We needn't hate them. We needn't resent them if they cannot keep up the pace. But neither should we hate ourselves.

As for black failure, we should simply stop being concerned about it one way or the other. Enough of self-apology and self-abasement! Enough of false pleasantries with unassimilable takers whose success is inversely proportionate to our own! We should do the unthinkable. We should begin to think about ourselves. Forget Head Start. Let us invest in our own genius. We are in bad shape if we let anyone but ourselves make decisions about our education. The truth is awfully hard to get hold of these days. In more ways than one it is in a black hole. But if enough of us pull, it may come flying out.

A. F. SVENSON

Ponderable Quote

However weak the reed, human reason has yet a rapier point; and centuries hence, the intellectual dilemmas of our time may appear just as interesting, and just as irrelevant, as the theological polemics of sixteenth century Europe appear today.

William McNeil, *The Rise of the West*

Women Who Hate

Not long ago I chanced across a copy of Ms. magazine. What caught my eye was an article titled "Women in Hate Groups," devoted to a portrayal of females in the Klan, the skinhead groups, and various other "racist" organizations. Although the article's contents would come as no great surprise to readers of *Instauration*, I think that a few words of comment are appropriate.

Writings of this kind run thick in the mainstream of the media. True to form, they abound with terms like "neo-Nazi," "white supremacist" and "hate organization"—all intended to arouse both the concern and the amusement of readers who share the ideology of the publication. David Duke, for example, is described as "a skinny, unimpressive guy" who transformed himself at 40 into "an Aryan he-man" with workouts and plastic surgery. Further on, mockery is made of the claim that white men in general are being systematically emasculated by "Jew-dyke" feminists. There are constant attempts to

intertwine the racial right with the oppression of women.

Why does the term "Jew-dyke" figure so strongly in the thinking of white racialists? Ms. magazine would have us think that it is the product of male racist insecurity—the reaction of unthinking, inadequate males to the threat of racial and sexual justice as championed by the likes of the Friedans, Abzugs and Steinems. In fact, there is good reason for the "Jew-dyke" label. The movement is heavily Jewish in numbers and has men, heterosexuality and traditional family structure as its targets.

I doubt that any conservative sexual attitude of Judaism is the target of these radical Jewesses. Surely it is not the Jewish male who receives the brunt of their anger. Consider the remark just cited about Duke. Would Ms. magazine respond with the same sarcasm to the exercise regimen of a Roy Innes, a Marion Barry or a Bo Jackson?

Ask Gloria Steinem or one of her ilk whom she would count as being a virtuous man. She will point to the unthreatening

likes of an Alan Alda or a Phil Donahue. Yet in practically the same breath she will fawn over a black athlete whose attitude towards women is a thousand miles in the other direction. And she will (as a matter of record) insist that virility increases in rough proportion to the darkness of a man's complexion.

"Jew-dyke" is quite appropriate, a fitting description of the ethnically weighted, pathologically man-hating ideology that saturates Ms. magazine and the feminist movement. It is no accident that the Nordic male, who on average is among the least sexually abusive of men, is in feminist eyes the most contemptible. To male virtues the average feminist is blind or even resistant. Her basic driving force is not justice, but hatred. This hatred and emotional incapacity are palpably obvious in any interview with Ms. Steinem. It is also obvious in the language, demeanor and sexual choices of the bulk of women who follow her.

A. F. SVENSON

Black-on-White Rape of Prison Inmates

When I first came to Washington in 1961, I met a student at Georgetown University Law School who had a part-time job at the D.C. jail. He was an Irish Catholic with a face out of one of those Thomas Nast cartoons that lampooned turn-of-the-century Irish immigrants. Nevertheless, he was intelligent and sharp. He told me that almost every white man who went into the D.C. jail was gang-raped by blacks, who comprised the great majority of inmates. He said the blacks would offer the white a cigarette, come out with some small talk to put him at ease and then quickly throw a blanket over his head, hold him down and gang-rape him.

This law school student was a hard-bitten sort with a deep, rasping voice, but his eyes widened and his breath quickened as he told me, "I know those whites must have done something wrong to be jailed, but they hadn't yet been convicted. They might well have been innocent. Even if they were guilty, would they deserve that?"

"My father is a policeman in New York City," he continued. "He told me about what goes on. I thought I knew what went on, but I never *dreamed* something like that was happening."

"Well, what do you think can be done about it; how will it turn out?" I asked. "Sooner or later," he replied, "there's go-

ing to have to be a conservative movement to push [the blacks] back."

I followed the newspapers closely for years, but it was not until around 1968 that I first saw any public notice of what this law student had told me. It was a story in the *Washington Post* that simply admitted that rape did occur in prisons. What I remember about the article was a revealing remark by a black prisoner: "Oh, no, it's not racial, not racial at all. It's just that those white men with that long thin hair and that soft, smooth white skin, why they're just like women."

I saved an old clipping from the *Washington Star-News* (Aug. 25, 1973) about a white Quaker war protestor, Robert A. Martin, 27, who, after being arrested for taking part in a group prayer on the White House grounds against the bombing of Cambodia, was thrown in a D.C. jail because he refused to put up a \$10 bond. For two days he lived in terror, the victim of more than 50 rapes. At one time he was offered to other blacks for a pack of cigarettes. He finally escaped by lunging from his cell and collapsing, "sobbing and hysterical, clad only in a torn shirt at the feet of a guard."

The most attention the *Washington Post* ever paid to homosexual rape in prisons that I know of was a series in 1984 about a suburban jail. Incredibly, the se-

ries won a Pulitzer Prize.

I phoned the reporter who wrote the articles and asked about the racial aspect, which had been totally ignored. She went through the usual catechizing, "Why do you want to know?" and "What difference does it make?" She said men were raped because they were weak, not because they were white. She did agree that all the rapists were black, except for one white who may have gone along with the sexual attacks to avoid being raped himself.

The series of articles included several photographs of some of the victimized men. One showed a strong-looking white man who, referring to his assailant, was quoted as saying, "He told me if I didn't [perform oral sex], he'd knock my teeth out."

The warden of the jail was a black man who explained that homosexual rape was not a big deal and wasn't worth all the attention it was getting.

What struck me most about the articles was the cold indifference of the authorities, including the white judges, to what happened to the poor devils who were humiliated and raped. I called the office of one judge. His secretary was sympathetic, but said she couldn't help me. "That's not my department," she announced as she hung up.

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Our language is shrinking

Red Flag Words

The following is a pint-size dictionary of words that must be avoided by reporters and editors lest they offend and stereotype certain groups of people, especially minority members. The entries are taken from the Dictionary of Cautionary Words and Phrases published by the University of Missouri School of Journalism.

Airhead: Term is an objectionable description, generally aimed at women.

Amazon: Used to characterize women as predators of men.

American Indian: Interchangeable with Native American. Use proper tribal name if possible. In news stories, such words as "wampum," "warpath," "powwow," "tepee," "brave," "squaw," etc., can be disparaging and offensive.

Babe: Offensive slang describing a woman.

Barracuda: A negative generalization of persons without morals and/or ethical standards or judgments. Many times directed at forceful women.

Beauty: Avoid descriptive terms of beauty when not absolutely necessary. For instance, do not use "blonde and blue-eyed" unless you would also use "brown-haired and brown-eyed" as a natural measure of attractiveness.

Beefcake: Referring to male physical attractiveness.

Bi: Slang derived from bisexual. Derogatory.

Bimbo: Highly offensive term referring to women.

Bisexual: Term describing a person sexually attracted to members of both sexes. Use carefully and only when pertinent.

Boy: Insulting to adult males, especially minorities.

Broad: An offensive term for a woman.

Buck: Derogatory word describing a black or American Indian male.

Buppies: A black young urban professional.

Burly: An adjective too often associated with large black men, implying ignorance, and considered offensive in this context.

Buxom: Offensive reference to a woman's chest.

Caucasian: Defines a race of people rather than a specific ethnic group or nationality. Mexican-Americans are Caucasian.

Charlie: A term popularized in the Vietnam War by GI's, derisively referring to Vietnamese.

Cheesecake: Objectionable when referring to female physical attractiveness.

Chicano: A term popular in the 60s and 70s to refer to Mexican-Americans. Could be offensive to older Mexican-Americans.

Chick: Flip term referring to a woman.

Chief: Offensive when used generically to describe an American Indian. Should be used only when title is applicable.

Codger: Offensive reference to a senior citizen.

Colored: In some societies, including the U.S., the word is considered derogatory.

Coolies: Refers specifically to Chinese laborers in 19th-century U.S. Objectionable then, objectionable now.

Coon: Highly offensive reference to black people.

Cracker: Offensive term used to refer to some whites.

Credit to his/her race: An objectionable phrase when used with a minority identifier.

Dingbat: Objectionable term that describes women as intellectually inferior.

Dragon lady: A stereotypical characterization of Asian women depicting them as scheming and treacherous.

Dutch treat: To share the cost, as in a date. Implies that Dutch people are cheap.

Dyke: Offensive term for lesbian.

Faggot: Offensive term for gay.

Fairy: Highly offensive term for homosexual.

Female: Do not use instead of woman (the noun). Do not use

woman as an adjective in phrases such as "woman fire-fighter," use "female fire-fighter."

Feminine: Can be objectionable to some women.

Fried chicken: A loaded phrase when it refers to the cuisine of black people. Same applies to watermelon.

Fruit: Unacceptable term used to describe homosexuals.

Full-figured: Offensive term describing female physical attributes.

Gal: Should never be used to describe women.

Geezer: An objectionable reference to a senior citizen.

Ghetto blaster: Offensive because it is culture specific and stereotypical. Use portable stereo or boom box.

Greaser: A term used in the 50s for those with a specific hair style and dress. Derogatory when applied to Hispanics.

Gringo: A derogatory Spanish term applied to whites.

Gyp: An offensive term meaning to cheat, derived from Gypsy.

Handicapped/Disabled: Because a disabling condition may or may not be handicapping, use the word disability rather than handicapped. Do not use crippled, crips or invalid.

Heap big: Stereotypical phrase denoting size. Offensive to American Indians.

Hiawatha: Character popularized in Longfellow work. As in chief, papoose, or Geronimo: offensive when applied generically to describe or characterize American Indians.

High yellow: Objectionable when referring to lighter-colored black persons. Avoid any description of degrees of skin color. Also avoid mulatto and half-breed.

Hillbilly: Offensive term applied to people generally from Appalachia or the deep South.

Homosexual: The preferred term for people attracted to members of the same sex. Gay refers only to Homosexual men; lesbian refers only to homosexual women. Derisive terms such as dyke, fruit, fairy or queer are highly objectionable.

Housewife: Preferred term is homemaker.

Hymie: A derogatory term for those of the Jewish faith. Avoid this and any other derogatory term for Jews.

Illegal Alien: Often used to refer to Mexicans and Latin Americans. Preferred term is undocumented worker or undocumented resident.

Indian giver: Refers to one who reneges or takes something back once given. Highly objectionable.

Injun: A derisive term for American Indian.

Inscrutable: Adjective often carelessly applied to Asian-Americans.

Ivan: A common and offensive substitute for a Soviet person.

Jap: Derogatory. Do not use to describe a Japanese person.

JAP: Jewish American Princess, a stereotype-perpetuating acronym for a young Jewish woman.

Jew: Refers to people of the Jewish faith. Some people find use of Jew alone as offensive and prefer Jewish person. Not a synonym for stingy. Always used as a noun, never a verb.

Jew boy: Highly offensive to male Jews of all ages.

Jew down: The act of negotiating a lower price for services or goods. An offensive and stereotypical phrase.

Lazy: Use advisedly, especially when describing nonwhites.

Lily-white: Any characterization of skin color should be avoided. Same with paleface, redskin.

Limp-wristed: Descriptive term for homosexual.

Mafia, Mafiosi: Secret society of criminals and its members. Do not use as a synonym for "organized crime" or "underworld."

Mammy: An antiquated term from the Old South, referring to older black women. Highly objectionable.

Man, The: A reference to the establishment, mainly white.

Negress: An antiquated term for a black woman.

Negro: Archaic. Use black or African-American.

Nip: A derogatory term for a Japanese.

Okie: Derogatory slang for whites.

Old buzzard: Derogatory term applied to senior citizens.

Old maid: Archaic term referring to an unmarried woman.

Oreo: An offensive term referring to a black person who allegedly has abandoned his/her culture.

Oriental: Unacceptable to some Asian-Americans. Use Asian-American or Asian(s).

Paleface: Objectionable term generally used when whites are described by American Indians.

Peg leg: Use prosthesis or artificial limb. Also avoid hook.

Peon: A Latin American peasant, sometimes derisively applied to entire groups of Hispanics or others.

Pert: An adjective describing a female characteristic. Avoid usage.

Pickaninny: Unacceptable, offensive term for a black child.

Pimp: As characterization of black men, highly objectionable.

Pop: Offensive when used as a reference to a senior citizen.

Project: As in public housing project, has come to denote race. Use public housing development or subsidized housing.

Queer: Highly offensive term when used to describe a gay.

Redskin: Objectionable description of an American Indian. Avoid any reference to skin color or shade.

Retarded: An adjective meaning slow or backward in mental or emotional development. Refer to specific medical condition. Do not use retard, stupid or ignorant.

Rubbing noses: Allegedly an Eskimo kiss. However, Eskimos don't rub noses and object to the characterization.

Samurai: A term or caricature. Avoid unless referring specifically to the historical Japanese warrior class.

Savages: Offensive when applied to American Indians or other native cultures. Also avoid heathen when used in same context.

Shiftless: As a description for blacks, highly objectionable.

Shrew: Often applied derogatorily to women who compete with men in the work place or who exhibit nagging or nasty behavior.

Siesta: A Latin tradition of a midday nap. Do not use to denote laziness.

Some of my best friends: A hackneyed phrase usually used by someone just accused of racial bias.

Soulful: Objectionable adjective when applied strictly to blacks.

Spade: Highly insulting when referring to blacks.

Spic: Unacceptable term for Hispanic. Use correct nationality.

Squaw: Offensive term for an American Indian woman.

Statuesque: Can be an offensive reference to a woman's posture.

Stunning: Avoid physical descriptions.

Sweet young thing: Reduces women to sex objects.

Timber nigger: Highly offensive language used by sporting enthusiasts and those in the tourist industry to describe American Indians involved in the fishing/hunting rights debate.

Token: Use advisedly. Refers to someone hired solely because of race, ethnicity or gender. Implies that the person was unqualified.

Tonto: The Lone Ranger's loyal companion. An unacceptable characterization of American Indians.

Ugh: A guttural sound used to mimic American Indian speech.

WASP: An acronym for white Anglo-Saxon Protestant. May be offensive to some.

Well-preserved: An offensive phrase applied to senior citizens.

Wench: A derogatory term for a woman.

Wetbacks: A derisive term for undocumented workers, specifically Hispanic.

Wheelchair: Preferred term is "uses a wheelchair." Do not use wheelchair-bound or confined to a wheelchair.

White bread: A term denoting blandness. Could have racial connotation.

White Trash: A derogatory term directed at whites, especially poor whites.

Wild Indian: Denoting unruly behavior. Offensive to American Indians.

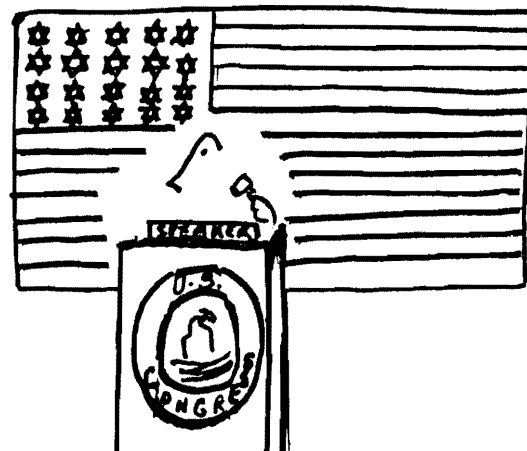
Without rhythm: A stereotype about whites. Implies that others have rhythm.

Yellow: Offensive term when referring to skin color. Also derogatory slang meaning coward.

Yellow peril: A term used in the 19th-century and early 20th-century U.S. to elicit fear of Chinese or Asian immigration.

The Mortal Words Birds by JOHN BRYANT

Q. Which state has the most votes in Congress?



A. The state of Israel.

From the book series The Mortal Words of J.B.R. Yant And Other Irritations - #2-6
© 1990 by John Bryant - OPINION

A Brief History of White Separatism

In Instauration (Dec. 1990) Zip 458 wrote a facetious letter suggesting resettlement of America's minorities in the empty spaces of Iraq. That plan actually has an historical parallel. After an earlier short and "successful" American war a proposal was made to resettle American blacks in Cuba. The idea received wide enough circulation to be commented upon editorially in the N.Y. Times (Nov. 26, 1898). The truth is, there exists a long history of separatist thought in America stretching from Thomas Jefferson to Wilmot Robertson, a history often ignored by today's writers and teachers.

The Sage of Monticello was perhaps the first preeminent American to advocate the separation of the races. In his *Notes on the State of Virginia* (1781) Jefferson, while proposing an end to slavery, added this caveat:

Among the Romans emancipation required but one effort. The slave, when made free might mix with, without staining the blood of, his master. But with us a second [step] is necessary, unknown to history. When freed he is to be removed beyond the reach of mixture.

Forty-four years later, Jefferson reiterated his support for the emancipation and repatriation of blacks, suggesting that money from public land sales be used to finance the project.

The resettlement of blacks in Africa actually began in Britain. After the American Revolution a number of free Negroes accompanied the Loyalist refugees and army veterans back to England. Most settled in London, where they were quickly perceived as a social problem. The British African Colonization Society was formed to resettle those blacks in their native continent. The project got under way in 1786, when three ships sailed from London to establish the colony of Sierra Leone.

Thirty years later the American Colonization Society was founded to lobby for voluntary emancipation and emigration of freed blacks to Africa. Throughout the first decades of its existence the Society was able to attract a fair slice of America's political and intellectual elite. The first ACS president was Bushrod Washington, Supreme Court Justice and heir to Mount Vernon. The original vice presidents included: William Crawford, Secretary of the Treasury; Henry Clay, Speaker of the House; Henry Rutgers, Revolutionary War hero and philanthropist who gave his name to the New Jersey city; Andrew Jackson, another war hero moving up the political ladder; and Robert Finley, a Princeton-educated Presbyterian minister who originated the idea. Other notable founding members bore such memorable names as Francis Scott Key and John Randolph.

The administrations of James Monroe and John Quincy Adams, cautiously supportive of black repatriation, allowed a few thousand free Negroes to be sent off to establish the colony of Liberia. Ironically, once Monroe left the White House he became a strong booster of the Society, in contrast to Jackson, an original vice president of the organization, who, once in the White House, vetoed the Distribution Act (1833) that would have provided vital financial support for Negro colonization.

Failure to garner federal financing and rising sectional tensions, which hardened North and South positions on slavery, frustrated back-to-Africa efforts. Nevertheless, the dream of an all-white U.S. continued to animate both *hoi polloi* and elite of the Jacksonian era. In 1833, James Madison, then 82, became president of the ACS. Three years later Henry Clay succeeded him, holding the post till 1849. As time went on, a list of members and supporters of the Society reads like a Who's Who of antebellum

America: John Marshall, John Tyler, Daniel Webster, Millard Fillmore, Horace Mann, Winfield Scott and George Bancroft, father of American historiography. The Marquis de Lafayette and Alexis de Tocqueville, two Frenchmen who figured prominently in U.S. history, also joined up.

Abraham Lincoln supported emancipation and colonization of blacks as part of his post-Civil War reconstruction plan. After his death, however, radical Republicans, heirs to the abolitionists' emancipation and amalgamation program, gained ascendancy. With the passage of the 13th and 14th Amendments, the reunified country, at least in theory, became committed to a multiracial society based on legal equality.

Nevertheless, the idea of a white America would not die. In 1869, shortly after taking office, President Grant proposed a treaty to buy Santo Domingo (Dominican Republic) for, among other purposes, resettling ex-slaves. The Senate rejected it, but the idea of colonizing the Caribbean with mainland American blacks was revived 30 years later with the U.S. conquest and occupation of Cuba. The N.Y. Times attacked the plan: "We have better uses for the rich and fertile island of Cuba than as a dumping ground for our objectionable population." The Times went on to say that if we

send our colored people to Cuban colonies they would sink instead of rising. The race requires association with whites to maintain the level it has reached in the Southern States....captains of industry will colonize [Cuba] but not with black men.

Some decades after the Civil War, white separatism was achieved by legal segregation, instituted throughout the southern and border states where the vast majority of blacks lived. Unfortunately, this turned out to be a short-term expediency, which delayed, perhaps forever, the only lasting solution to America's race problem—geographic separation. The initial white reaction to the "civil rights" revolution of the 1950s and 60s was to try to maintain segregation. Perhaps the greatest contribution of Instauration was to revive, in a late 20th-century context, the idea of white separatism which most racial theorists now embrace.

An interesting end note: In the monograph, *Caribbean Race Relations: A Study of Two Variants* (1971), Dutch sociologist Harmannus Hoelink implies that in a multiracial society there is no neutral ground on the race issue. Within "segmented societies," population groups, consciously or unconsciously, long for "homogenization." This can be achieved in one of two ways: physical separation or intermarriage. North American segregation, now under fierce attack, is an example of the former; Latin American miscegenation of the latter. The historical response of the two societies has been different because of different "somatic norm images." Blacks deviated too much from the Northern European physical norm to permit substantial social mixing. A major project of the present cultural establishment is to change white aesthetic norms in order to facilitate the Latin American solution to America's race problem.

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Ponderable Quote

For the first time in the history of our country, the educational skills of one generation will not surpass, will not equal, will not even approach those of their parents.

Richard H. Powers,
The Dilemma of Education in a Democracy



Spenglerian Archetypes

Some months ago former heavyweight boxing champ George Foreman was a guest on David Letterman's witching hour show. During the course of his interview, Big George spoke briefly about his home life and his nine kids. Letterman, whose acerbic and cynical humor captures perfectly the modern urban consciousness, has never been married and is childless. It's rather hard to imagine him with a family, just as it is hard to imagine Big George without one. The TV host backhandedly acknowledged this with a running gag about his various and sundry weekend activities with his (nonexistent) daughters, Jennifer and Jody. The mere thought of his leading a normal domestic life was so out of sync with his character it evoked loud belly laughs.

I was witnessing a confrontation of two Spenglerian archetypes: (1) Letterman, the nervous, complicated Urban Last Man for whom even the thought of children is a hoot; (2) the warm, fun-loving, plant-like George who illustrates perfectly the German philosopher's warning about "the fertility of primitive peoples."

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Culturecidal Notes

Andres Serrano, the body fluid photographer, whose proudest work to date is *Piss Christ*, has been clicking his camera of late at Georgia Ku Klux Klansmen. Incongruously, the hooded folk have been quite willing to pose. Commented Serrano, a mud person: "One thing I made clear was that I was not interested in [Klan] politics. Once that was clear, they could stop with the nigger-Jew-queer diatribes....[O]ne of the men I photographed was the sweetest men [sic] I ever met in Georgia."

The critics seldom mentioned its perverid anti-Americanism in their rave reviews of the Broadway musical hit, *Miss Saigon*, lyrics and tunes by two Frenchmen with the un-French surnames of Schönberg and Boublil. Those who paid \$100 for the best seats were subjected at one point to a loud, disharmonic pitch for money for the litters of half-breeds the G.I.s left behind. One song began, "Christ, I'm an American/ How could I fail to do good / All I made was a mess, just like everyone else / In a place full of mystery."

Effective May 10, 1991, the Gay Bisexual Lesbian Assn. of the University of Washington (Seattle) was given official status

and will receive \$9,000 from the Student Union. American Indian, Asian, black, disabled, international and women student groups have been on the taxpayer-funded payroll for some time.

The latest SAT tests have been "multiculturalized." Questions had to do with Zimbabwe's independence day, Jewish author-ess Doris Lessing (described as the 20th-century Jane Austen), Negro writers Zora Neale Hurston, August Wilson, Ralph Ellison, Richard White, Gwendolyn Brooks and Lorraine Hansberry. The name of baseball star Jackie Robinson popped up in two questions. The selection for testing reading comprehension was taken from a Maya Angelou opus. Hey, hey, ho, ho, Western culture's about to go!

A French-English reader for New York City schools, written by Luc Edouard, a Haitian immigrant, contains such exotic conjugations as "slink, slank, slunk...catch, cought, cought...chide, chid, chidden." The pronunciation section instructs students to pronounce earth "erfe."

Africanized School

There is an old high school here in San Antonio named for that Southern great, Robert E. Lee. For many years the student body was all white, the school being nestled among all-Anglo neighborhoods. In the 70s, however, when the area was integrated with an influx of blacks and Mexicans, the Africans began complaining about the Confederate flag and the playing of *Dixie* by the school band. As always seems to be the case whenever white living space is invaded, it takes only a brief while before the trashing of white history, culture, traditions and values begins. In late May gutless administrators suddenly and arbitrarily outlawed the Rebel flag, just before school was out for the summer (in order to forestall any demonstrations by whites). This unilateral decision-making is typical of what Majority members have come to expect under American "democracy." A wimpy few make immensely important and far-reaching decisions, with no popular vote ever taken. Just a *fait accompli* and to hell with what anyone thinks about it! Resist and you'll have the Supreme Court (or local feds) on your derrière. Now that U.S. culture has become racially hybridized, there is no place for memories of the Confederacy. Nonwhite demands upon the race which conceived, funded, built and glorified a once incom-

parable—but no more—educational system are paramount, and no argument is tolerated. Cowardly white administrators betray their own kind in order to curry favor with minorities and the media. Before long schools become mirror images of the ghetto and the barrio.

So we have the spectacle of local news cameras zooming in on a group of uppity, intrusive African "youths" as they grab the old Southern flag from whites, pour gasoline over it, and set it afire to the sound of jungle whoops. Next comes the obligatory interview with the dark throwbacks. The "dialogue"—punctuated with grunts, growls, simian hand and rump slaps, and high-fives all around—goes something like this: "Hey baby, slave time be ovah! De South los', unnerstan? Dey los'. Dig it?"

Strangely enough the Mexicans, who have no racial connections to the flag, were violently in favor of keeping it, siding with the whites for a change. What's more, the mestizos seem to prefer "country" to Negro music. A surprising number of them are Nashville fanatics.

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Holy Demise, Unholy Birth

According to the late polymathic Italian philosopher, Benedetto Croce, a fairly obscure countryman, an art historian by the name of Venturi (first name not given), wrote a work, *History of the Madonna* (1899), in which he came to the surprising conclusion that the Virgin Mary, as treated and presented by artists over the centuries, had actually become an organism, which, like any other living thing, was born, grew, attained perfection, aged and died. If Venturi had lived to see today's Madonna, whose lubricious and cloacal antics should earn her the title of anti-Madonna, he might have felt his theory had been vindicated. The death of the Virgin had actually produced a maggot.

College Hot Line

- Theta Chi House at Stanford University is coed—coed up to the point where white female students take showers with brown male students. A photo of this multiracial, multisexual soaping appeared in the U. News (May 1991, p. 5).

- Mark Yudof, Jewish dean of the University of Texas Law School, announced that if it had not been for affirmative action "only four African Americans and nine Mexican Americans would have been enrolled last year in an entering class of more than 500 students." As it eventuated, Yudof proudly stated, 12.1% of the entering class was Hispanic and 7.1% Negro. Yudof could have said—but didn't—that open-

ing the door to these minorityites closed the door to at least 80 more highly qualified whites.

- Sudhama Ranganathan, 18, confessed he had played a flaming part in last year's firebombing of the office of Wesleyan University's president. A suspected fellow arsonist, Kofi Taha, 20, has been arrested and charged with making the incendiary device.

- Amada Sirleaf, 56, an adviser to foreign students at Prairie View A&M University in Texas, has been indicted for bribery. He took cash from minority students for upping their grades. Indicted on similar charges was Ramize Abutaha, 24, Jamal Batainbh, 26, and Ashraf Aburamadan, 19.

- Princeton, not so long ago the most aristocratic American university, now offers a course entitled, "Music 262: Rap Music 1990."

- Vahank Dadran is one of the globe's foremost authorities on genocide. A professor of sociology at the State University of New York at Geneseo, he was fired for sexually harassing an 18-year-old female student the day after he had returned from a colloquium in Europe on his favorite subject.

- The first meeting of the National Association of Scholars, a self-proclaimed conservative group, at the State University of New York at Binghamton, was invaded by a hundred cane-wielding goons, many of whom claimed they were students.

- Dartmouth, that oh so politically correct Ivy League college, tried to charge the government \$55,470 for expenses incurred in its litigation with the Dartmouth Review. The university also attempted to get taxpayers to pay its legal costs in an anti-trust suit brought against it and other elite colleges by the Justice Dept. If that wasn't enough, the University had the gall to charge the government \$20,000 for a chauffeur, whose duty it was to drive President James Freedman to the Logan Airport in Boston whenever the local airport was fogged in.

Film Manglers

Speaking about the entertainment industry's current obsession with black-on-white copulation, Spike Lee explained to Charles Gibson on *Good Morning America* that his

prime motive for producing his latest film, *Jungle Fever*, was "to demolish the myth that beauty is always blond-haired and blue-eyed."

In the coast-to-coast effusion of praise for the film, Gerry Callahan of the Boston Herald was a most rare and courageous dissenter:

[Spike] is an angry, hateful, bigoted little man who spreads a divisive agenda and spews out some of the most regressive ideas in our country today....[He] has been able to parlay his acute Napoleon complex into a lucrative career as a producer of lousy films, a salesman of expensive sneakers....In one of his awful R-rated films he calls Larry Byrd the "ugliest [mf] in the NBA." He says nice things like that about a lot of people, as long as they are white people.

A worse film than *Jungle Fever* is Kevin Costner's latest antiwhite epic, *Robin Hood, Prince of Thieves*, in which black actor Morgan Freeman plays a Moor who worms his way into Robin's confidence by the encyclopedic knowledge and wisdom picked up in his "superior civilization."

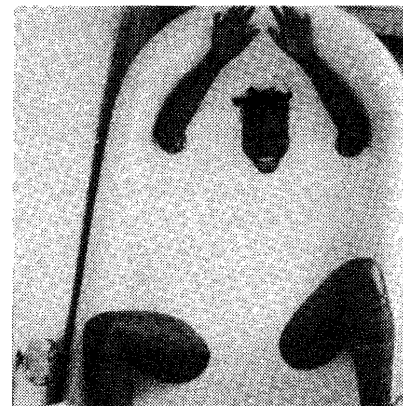
The time is out of joint throughout the film. Robin goes off to the Crusades, a trip which is not specified in any version of the medieval class warrior's stories. Gunpowder is used in Sherwood Forest 200 years before it appeared in Europe. Maid Marian is portrayed as a bullish feminist.

In his *Dances With Wolves*, Costner made Indians superior to whites. If we believe him when he says he is partly Indian, then some of the reasons for his minority racist propaganda can be understood. But his antiwhite preachments in *Robin Hood* can only be explained in terms of greed, exhibitionism, the desire to make a statement pleasing to his liberal-minority Hollywood paymasters, and a huge dollop of self-hatred. Costner is now working on a film with 50-percent Oliver Stone about the JFK assassination.

History in Paint

Flash! The Smithsonian Institution's National Portrait Gallery in Washington (DC) is a magnificent treasure trove of pictorial memorabilia of how life was for our (white) forebears When Things Were Good. If your historical tastes flow to the 20s and before, you'll find the whole cast of characters of our Better Days presented, sometimes in colorful portraits, sometimes in statues and busts. There's a huge room-sized canvas of the Jack Dempsey/Jess Wil-

lard fight. Room after room is crammed with 19th-century Americana: the Victorian East, the Wild West, and everything, of a portrait character, in between. You can celebrate your ancestors' mythologies, including Belle Epoch visions of flaxen Virgin Maidens set against the romance of King Arthur's Knights of the Table Round. You'll meet honest American politicians: Hoover, Coolidge, Charles Evans Hughes, Senators Aldrich, Wheeler and Reed, as well as the titans of industry. Though it's a painful encounter, an intellectually curious Instaurationist won't want to miss the way the Smithsonian pays obeisance to Jewish and black culture, especially to the current photographic exhibit of Annie Leibovitz, which features Whoopi Goldberg in an old-fashioned bathtub filled with some creamy, yellowish, goeey substance.



Annie Leibovitz's pic of Whoopi whooping it up in her tub

Also on display is the handiwork of a local black who, during his lifetime, turned out a fascinatingly grotesque room of tinfoil kitsch made into what seems to resemble a Tibetan altar.

Come and see it. Three hours, at least twice over, is a recommended minimum. For the thinking traveler, this is the best the District's got to offer. There's only one hitch. The Portrait Gallery is located smack-dab in Their Neighborhood. So take a cab from your hotel—both ways.

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Who Are the Liars?

A national survey of the United States, entitled, "The Day America Told the Truth," by Peter Kim and James Patterson contained this gem, "Catholics lie a bit more than Protestants—both lie more than Jews." Could it be possible that the authors are lying more than their Catholics, Protestants and Jews put together?



Fat Face's Financial Finagle

Rich candidates for office often try to get this message across to voters: "You'll be better off with me. I've got millions, so I don't need money. I can't be bought by special interest groups." At best this is only a half-truth. Rich politicians can be bought as easily as poor ones, as a look at the voting behavior of Congressional fatcats reveals. Rich legislators take Jewish PAC money as greedily as poor ones. In return, they vote the straight Zionist party line. Congress, as far as the Middle East is concerned, is as occupied as the West Bank and Gaza.

The richer politicians are, the more hipped they are in getting richer, and they're quite ready to use their political clout to do so. Take Senator Ted Kennedy. With all his millions he still went out of his way to pull a fast one on U.S. taxpayers in a District of Columbia real estate deal. A powerful pol—guess who?—must have persuaded the federal government to sell some high-priced property to the District, which quickly turned around and resold it to the Kennedy family trust for peanuts—at about half the going rate. Whereupon Fat Face and his money handlers leased the office space back to a federal government agency at fancy prices. Could Kennedy's long record of fundraising activities for ex-Mayor Barry have had anything to do with this transaction? Normally any deal with the District of Columbia has to involve minority participants (more accurately known as quota partners), a regulation which, in the case of the Kennedys, Barry was thoughtful enough to waive. Also it just so happened there was no public bidding on the government's sale to the District of Columbia or on the District's resale to the Kennedys.

Selective TV News

CNN showed it for two days, but it was conspicuous by its absence from Peter's, Dan's and Tom's commercial-overloaded spiels. I'm referring to a video clip of a gang of black female throwbacks in Detroit howling and guffawing as they kicked and pummeled a white woman lying prone and defenseless, as black males and black cops stood idly by. Her crime? She had the audacity, while attending a downtown July 4th fireworks display, to resist having her neck chain snatched.

Animalism is here to stay, but not to be extensively televised if the blacks' punching bag is white. No video camera recorded the rape-torture of the woman jogger in

Central Park. Run forever and a day the camcorder tape of L.A. cops beating that black thug, who has now sold his life story to a film company, but keep the ferocious antics of those Detroit baboonesses under wraps.

Pound home and repeat white-on-black crimes to a fare-thee-well, unless the assailants should be Jews, as three-quarters of them were in the baseball bat attack in June on a young Negro in the pricey Jewish enclave of Atlantic Beach, Long Guyland. Shannon Siegel(!) and his mostly Chosen gang almost beat the black to a pulp, apparently for making up to a local white girl. No nationwide TV or front-page coverage. The event was carefully restricted to local TV and a few wire service paragraphs. Not quite the same treatment given the Bensonhurst and Howard Beach affairs, where the assailants were white ethnics, not Jews.

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Bankrupt Black Bank

All the worrisome flapdoodle being spent over the S&L scandal brings to mind the ignoble history of the Freedmen's Savings Bank. Liquidated in 1874 after nine years of life, it was intended to be part of a Reconstruction era financial effort to help the freed slaves. Freedmen's ended its brief existence in tatters, subverted by privateers who saw in this early form of racial welfarism a chance to line their pockets. Chartered in March 1865, the bank was designed to "foster habits of thrift and economy, by encouraging blacks to save their earnings, and thus secure a safe, economic position in society"—a noble if unattainable goal. Chief promoter of Freedman's was John W. Alvord, a Congregationalist minister who had marched with Sherman's army in its destructive wasting of the South. Alvord, who began as the bank's recording secretary, became its president in 1868. He was eventually forced to step down for reasons of (mental?) health.

Freedmen's, a 19th-century Equal Opportunity Employer, was beset by incompetence and fraud almost the moment it was born. By the 1870s entries in the deposit accounts were handled so improperly that a draft of \$31.60 was recorded as \$3,160.00. According to Walter L. Fleming (Yale Review, 1914), corruption became so widespread that in February 1874 the Comptroller of the Currency declared the bank insolvent. Black leader Frederick Douglass, elected to its presidency early in

1874, blew the whistle on the bank's managerial incompetence in a report to Congress. After commissioners had been appointed to bring some order to the books, losses were put at \$280,000, provoking a clamor from black depositors that they should be reimbursed by the government. Despite recommendations by several comptrollers that the government offer some relief to depositors, Congress, after two Congressional investigations, never anted up. A bill providing for a modicum of recompense cleared the Senate in 1888, but died in the House. A similar bill today would have passed both Houses and been signed by Bush in less time than it takes to say "Keating Five."

Impermissible Rebuttal

Using as a news peg the ballyhooed bestseller, *Silent Coup*, which more or less exonerates Nixon for Watergate by pinning the lion's share of the blame on John Dean, who is described as a "pathological liar," and on General Al Haig, unmasked as "Deep Throat," columnist Richard Cohen wrote a "hate piece" that damned the ex-president as an anti-Semite. Cohen then went completely overboard, as Jews generally do when writing about anti-Semitism: "[N]othing any Kennedy ever did approaches Nixon's contempt for the law and his well-documented anti-Semitism." What Cohen is really saying is that Nixon's attempted cover-up of the Watergate break-in was far more evil than Fat Face's attempted and largely successful cover-up of the death of Mary Jo.

Accusations of anti-Semitism in today's mental climate are charges that cannot be effectively answered. Nixon can say that his taped remarks in the Oval Office were minor indiscretions, repeat the old canard that "some of" my best friends were and are Jews, and point out that he made Henry Kissinger Secretary of State. John Sununu can intimate, with a certain amount of truth, that his Lebanese origins have always made him suspect in the eyes of Jewry and that this lurking suspicion, plus the fact that New Hampshire, when he was governor, was the only state that refused to condemn the UN for equating Zionism with racism, plus his attendance at a ceremony honoring the crew of the *USS Liberty* (see Stirrings), were at the bottom of the sudden firestorm of criticism for using government transportation and corporate jets for private business—a vice that is by no means confined to the White House Chief of Staff. House Majority Leader Richard Gephardt, for instance, took 25 jaunts in business jets last year. (They can be considered a form of campaign contribution.) And what about Bush using the presiden-



tial jumbo jet to fly him and his family to numerous vacations in his Maine seaside spread? Crew, security, gas and the army of accompanying flunkies must increase the government budget deficit at least \$100,000 for each *aller et retour*.

The problem is that when you wake up some morning and find the media calling you an anti-Semite, you really have no way of fighting back. You can deny it till the cows come home, but you can't accuse your accuser of Semitism. This would be anti-Semitism. He can resort to the most defamatory racial slur of the present day to do you in, but you are not permitted to reply in kind. That's why public figures are terrified of being called anti-Semites, knowing that, even if they have spent their whole lives groveling to Jews, their careers, if not irreparably wounded, will bear the mark of Cain forever.

The upshot is it's heads the name-caller wins and tails the purported anti-Semite loses. It's a no-win situation for the person slandered and will remain so until the Jewish stranglehold on the limits of argument in the West is broken once and for all.

Blacks Blew It

Non-voting Representative Eleanor Norton (D-DC) is the lady who more than any deserves the title of Ms. Tax Evader. Having avoided the unpleasantness of filing a return for eight years, she is currently hot to get her black constituency a piece of the action in rebuilding Kuwait. As she tells it, blacks deserve as much, since they comprised 30% of the U.S. liberation forces (but a considerably smaller proportion of the front-line troops). The trouble is, when it comes to building anything, few Negroes know more than the pick-and-shovel arts. (A cynic might say they know more about creating the conditions that make reconstruction necessary than about reconstruction per se.)

Day labor in the Middle East is normally done by laborers like South Koreans, who arrive as part of a big construction team that's hermetically sealed off from Gulf society. Kuwait's Muslim establishment made it known years ago that aliens must use the Tradesmen's Entrance. One can only imagine the huge yelp from Kuwait's high oil society should America's ghetto crowd arrive en masse with their Baltimore briefcases blasting the latest rap hit. That, thankfully, is not likely to happen. The Kuwaiti Ambassador's response to the Black Congressional Caucus's demand for a discussion of minority construction set-asides

was an off-putting promise to establish "timetables" and "goals." In the lingo of Beltway pols, that means the Big Nix. The ambassador made it quite plain that by not supporting U.S. military involvement in the Gulf War in the House debate, the Black Congressional Caucus and its Afro constituency have earned every right to be slighted.

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The Non-Mail Bomber

Walter L. Moody Jr. was found guilty in late June of fabricating and mailing the package bombs that killed Judge Robert Vance and a Negro civil rights lawyer in December 1989. Convicted once before in 1972 of the same type of crime, Moody, who is obviously a psycho, had a burning grudge against the legal system.

So justice was apparently served. But what about Wayne O'Ferrell? Remember him? He was given huge exposure in the media when more than 100 FBI and other law enforcement agents descended on his home in New Brockton (AL), tearing up everything in sight, dredging his pond, even digging up his septic tank. A Bekins-load of items in his second-hand shop was carried away, including his "study Bible." (O'Ferrell was a part-time Baptist preacher.) After the FBI contacted all his old customers and scared them half to death, he developed bleeding ulcers. His young daughter stopped speaking to him. Nightly TV coverage all but certified that he was the mail bomber, a savage racist killer, a reincarnation of Beelzebub himself.

FBI agents resorted to such KGB tricks as taking his wife, Mary Ann, into another room, putting her through a third degree, then returning and telling her husband that she had fingered him as Mr. Bomber.

O'Ferrell had had the misfortune to have written a letter to an appeals court complaining about a lawsuit. Unfortunately, the type matched the type on the letters which accompanied the mail bombs. Even worse, it turned out that Judge Vance had been a member of the panel that had turned down O'Ferrell's suit. The truth about the typewriter only came out when it was found that he had sold it to Moody's wife years ago.

O'Ferrell has now moved away from New Brockton and opened a discount grocery and flea market 11 miles up the road. He is totally broke and doggedly trying to keep food in the mouths of his wife, two daughters and grandson Joshua. In his case, justice was definitely not served.

Desecrations Galore

It was awful, awful! How could anyone do such a thing? Rabbis tore their beards! The perpetrators must have been pure scum, even Nazis! The horrendous deed consisted of knocking over 24 tombstones in a Jewish cemetery in East Los Angeles and defacing them with anti-Semitic slogans and inscriptions (swastikas yet and the triple K!). 'Twas a hate crime of the first magnitude and denounced as such in headlines and TV news shows—until Los Angeles County detectives discovered it was all the doing of the owner of a security firm who wanted to make a rival firm, which had the contract for guarding the cemetery, look bad. Then he hoped he could grab the contract himself. Police quickly arrested three men, including the owner of the interloping security firm. One more so-called hate crime went up in smoke.

Another desecration of a Jewish holy place occurred in Baltimore's Holocaust Memorial—this time an on-going desecration. The desecrators are homeless people who have been enjoying the memorial's manicured lawns and luxurious outdoor furniture. When Holocaust worshippers arrive to do their thing, they must gingerly walk over non-kosher excrement, hold their noses to shut out the stench of urine and be careful not to trip over empty liquor bottles. All this rather spoils the mood of Jews who come to remember the 6 million or the 4 million or the 200,000 who perished in Nazi camps.

Memory Hole

While idly fingering my remote control, I happened to land on ABC's panegyric of Bob Dylan (Zimmerman), and was appalled at the gush spewing forth. Nothing but egregious praise for this "genius," this "brilliant humanitarian," this "paragon" of liberalism. All this puffery for a scurrilous degenerate. May 24th was his 50th birthday! Something else about that date kept gnawing at the edges of my memory. Then it came to me. On May 24, 1941, Britain's great and gallant dreadnought, *HMS Hood*—"the Mighty Hood"—for 20 years the world's largest, most powerful, most beautiful warship, was gunned down and sunk by Germany's *Bismarck*. Unfortunately, the death of 1,418 Anglo-Saxons (only three survivors) was not deemed as important and worthy of remembrance by our kosher media masters as the birthday of Dylan, whose off-key renderings of his drug-concocted "songs" would make any true music lover weep. (Imagine the amount of network time that would have been devoted to the commemoration of a sea battle in which 1,418 Jews perished!)

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Whenever I read *Time* or *Newsweek* or such magazines, I wash my hands afterward. But how to wash off the small but odious stain such reading leaves on the mind?

Edward Abbey



Waspishly Yours

I bought a copy of *Newsweek* the other day on impulse. I have always had an interest in military affairs, and the magazine featured a story on the behind-the-scenes operations in the Gulf War. More or less satisfied with the *Newsweek* coverage of that particular topic, I thumbed through the rest of it.

Pretty dreary stuff—politics in India and Bangladesh, a meaningless coup in Thailand, more rumblings in Russia. There were, however, at least three articles that illustrated perfectly the point made by Edward Abbey, the recently deceased American writer of such classics as *The Monkey Wrench Gang*.

The first one that caught my eye concerned the plight of Clark Clifford. Headlined "The Pain of a Power Broker," the article neatly reviews the most recent events in the life of this ignoble shyster.

For those who have failed to keep up with the names and biographies of the knaves who rule us, Clifford is an 84-year-old Washington influence peddler and political whore who has "served" such a diverse lot as Harry Truman, John Kennedy, Lyndon Johnson, Jimmy Carter and Jim Wright—a veritable Who's Who of Washington degenerates.

Clifford's latest *truc* has to do with his management of First American Bankshares, Inc. and his relationship with the Bank of Credit and Commerce International, a huge money-laundering operation run by a rum lot of Arabs and Allah knows who else. BCCI's reputation has been well known to the folks at the FBI, the Drug Enforcement Administration and the banking regulatory agencies for a long time. Strange to say, Washington insider Clifford claims he was left out of the information loop.

You have to give Clifford credit, however. He is a stand-up guy. No whining or blubbering à la Jimmy Swaggart.

"If I have been deceived, then I am more embarrassed than I have ever been in my whole life." This may not mean as much as it seems, since Clifford would probably do a striptease on the Capitol Mall if the money was right. As he coyly puts it, he was "wealthy enough" before he got involved with BCCI.

The *Time* article was written by Evan Thomas, with an assist from Bob Cohn. It's pretty clear from its tone that the authors have covered more than one corruption story and know exactly what is going on. Even so, they do their best to let Clifford off easy.

Oleaginous words like "courtly" and "silver-haired," unctuous goo like "mellifluous voice" are applied to this flatulent old gasbag. In the subtitle he is called "a famous elder statesman." It is indeed fitting that a man such as Clifford would be regarded as "an elder statesman" in the U.S. of 1991. He is a perfect example of the kind of rogues, footpads, bottom dealers, pilferers and swindlers who constitute the country's "leadership." I'd bet my boots that if you went to his house and examined the silver flatware you might find it had been lifted piece by piece from the many elegant tables where Clifford has been swilled over the years.

Clifford is said to have "sighed" as he told how he practiced law for 62 years "without a cloud." He shouldn't feel so bad. Most stick-up men successfully hit a dozen or so 7-11s before they get busted.

The best part of the article was unquestionably a contribution by Mr. Cohn, who recounts how Clifford has pretended over the years to be above such vulgar considerations as money, how he viewed "with distaste" a little skit put on by the late Edward Bennett Williams, showing Clifford doing his hat trick of taking the Arabs' ample piles of gold, while piously declaiming that his Middle Eastern clients were buying "only access," not influence. The authors are brazen enough to suggest that this was actually the

case, a claim only a person with a prefrontal lobotomy could possibly believe. Arabs do not pass you piles of gold unless they receive something more than "access" in return.

The article does admit that those who spoke up for this humbug run with the very pack of Washington lawyers who are themselves deeply immersed in the slime of the nation's capital. Who would dare doubt the word of Lloyd Cutler, who pronounced Clifford to be squeaky clean?

With all the effort made to make it appear as if this is just a tempest in a teacup for dignified old Clark, it comes across loud and clear that he is either "an amiable dunce" (as Clifford once called Ronald Reagan) or, more likely, a criminal who knowingly participated in a money-laundering operation, directly or indirectly, for a payoff in big bucks. Let readers, not of *Time* but of *Instauration*, be the judge.

The next delight in the magazine came in the form of an obituary for a Russian Jew named Lucien Ginzburg, lately using the name Serge Gainsbourg and pretending to be a Frenchman. The obit called him a "drunken provocateur" who "reveled in the art of giving offense." I have never heard of this particular Ginzburg or Gainsbourg, but this habit of giving offense must be in the genes. Over the years this character supposedly endeared himself to French fans, which is not surprising when one considers the kind of Frenchmen who would listen to the warblings of this Juif. The obit does not make it clear, but Gainsbourg was apparently some kind of singer, with the usual Jewish penchant for making a general nuisance of himself. Among his cultural contributions were pro-positioning black singer Whitney Houston on live television, getting knee-crawling drunk at a party at the Elysée Palace and vulgarizing the French national anthem with a reggae beat.

Gainsbourg apparently had that charming Jewish fascination with bodily functions. He wrote a novel about a painter who drew inspiration for his art by passing wind. Ever tasteful, he cut a record of the noises elicited when he made love to a girlfriend. He followed up that wild hit with a duet with his daughter he titled, *Lemon Incest*. The lyrics to most of his songs are, sadly, untranslatable. And, we assume, unprintable.

There was much wailing and gnashing of teeth when this well-mannered monsieur finally departed this vale of tears. President Mitterrand sent a telegram, Brigitte Bardot gushed he had led a marvelous life, and Isabelle Adjani, a half-Algerian actress, chirped that he was someone of "great delicacy and modesty," which may tell us what kind of national lifestyle the French can expect when their country is finally turned into a suburb of Algiers.

Newsweek's third exercise in disinformation was an interview with one José Zalaquett, who may or may not be one of the Chosen, but who could easily pass for one of the Marx brothers. A Chilean leftist, Zalaquett is on a commission which wrote a report "documenting" the alleged atrocities committed by Chile's military government, which is no longer in power. As to the objectivity of the report, Zalaquett, one of the primary authors, was himself arrested and then expelled from the country by General Pinochet.

Leslie Crawford, the interviewer, is either dishonest or totally ignorant of the recent history of Chile. He adopts the tone of the righteous democrat struggling to bring vicious generals to account for the terrible things they did to peaceful, decent Chileans during and after the 1973 coup.

Author's note: For the other side of the story, see the next issue of Instauration for my firsthand synopsis of recent Chilean history.

N. B. FORREST

Notes from the Sceptred Isle--John Nobull

Bigland Hall, with its thousand acres of land, is up for sale for £2 million. The property is near Backbarrow, overlooking the River Leven, next to the Lake District national park. The Bigland family, descended from Vikings, has lived there continuously since before the Norman conquest. This is the longest-surviving association of a family with its country house in England.

The Biglands did not merely vegetate on their land. Regarding it as a symbol of family continuity, they used it as a refuge to which they could always return, like so many members of the gentry in the course of English history. In the 18th and 19th centuries the younger sons went into shipping, banking, insurance and the professions. One George Bigland, who owned a big tract of land around St. Louis, is credited with having started the famous Pony Express. He also became a blood brother of the Sioux. The father of Richard Bigland, the present owner, died as a volunteer on a dangerous mission in a Lancaster bomber during WWII. As a result, his family was immediately saddled with heavy death duties.

Having tried to exploit his woodlands for timber and his lakes for fishing (a definitely down-market activity), Richard Bigland has been forced reluctantly to sell. The burden of death duties, inheritance tax and high interest rates have proved too much.

In my view this is not just a sentimental story illustrating the decline and fall of the English upper classes. It is a dramatic demonstration of the way in which discriminatory taxation has been used as a weapon to destroy the guardians of our traditions. When the estate duty on land was introduced in 1894, it was opposed in Parliament by Thomas Bowles and Lord Redesdale, who argued that it was unfair because of the difficulty landowners experienced in raising liquid funds. Bowles and Redesdale rightly feared that the tax would lead to land becoming a commodity like any other, without regard for the principle of continuity in ownership. In due course, especially after WWI, when the landed interests had been impoverished through their wartime self-sacrifice, estate duties and worthless war bonds, the speculators moved in. It is a matter of historic fact that many of those speculators were Jews, just as most of the builders who permanently uglified English cities in the 1960s were Jews. Prince Charles please note.

The wealth of the financier is very easy to conceal. It can be invested under a number or a pseudonym in foreign banks. It can be hidden in trusts and holding companies. Land, on the other hand, is highly visible. Taxation on it is almost impossible to escape as long as the owner uses the land for agricultural and other traditional purposes. Of course, if it is treated as a vehicle for speculation, that is another matter. It becomes the property of a company which does not attract estate duties or inheritance taxes, even if the company becomes bankrupt or ceases to exist. The long-term objective of our people must surely be to re-entrench the guardians of our racial traditions on the land. That was the dream of Walther Darré, the Third Reich's hyper-idealistic Minister of Agriculture.

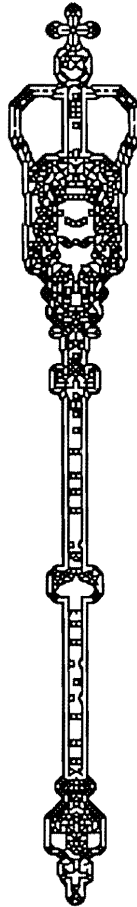
In Britain the House of Lords again found the courage to vote against the scandalous War Crimes Bill, which establishes retrospective and discriminatory legislation as a principle of law. On

the first occasion (May 1990) the vote was a solid 107-74 against. On the second (May 1991), despite systematic arm-twisting behind the scenes, it was still 131-109, with 41 fewer members present. The Commons vote was 273-60 and 254-88, respectively, for the bill, but even there a few MPs, notably Ivor Stanbrook and Robert Adley, Christchurch, made valiant attempts to torpedo it. Lord Shawcross, of all people, at the ripe old age of 82, the man who had led the prosecution at Nuremberg, was the chief speaker against the bill in the Lords. Referring to Soviet prosecutor Vishinsky's "tissue of lies" pinning the responsibility for the Katyn massacre on the Germans, he stated flatly that a fair trial was impossible if the prosecution relied on hearsay evidence. Lord Campbell of Alloway tried to sink the bill by offering an amendment which would have included Japanese and Iraqi war crimes. He was accused of "relativising" the Holocaust. Killing any number of other people cannot be allowed to compare with the killing of a Jew. Even if the absurd figure of six million is accepted, the numbers killed by the Communists in the U.S.S.R. and China were many times greater. Now that the bill has become law through the rare precedent of resorting to the Parliament Act, which permits bypassing the Lords after the second rejection, the press is full of articles predicting the abolition of Britain's "Senate."

In the House of Commons an occasional voice is raised in favour of sanity. Sir Nicholas Fairbairn, Conservative MP and former Solicitor-General of Scotland, has stated publicly that foreign aid is futile. Here is his comment on the activities of Mrs. Linda Chalker, Overseas Aid Minister: "All she is doing is giving these poor people the chance to breed more children who will suffer the same horrible fate as their parents: death by starvation." Sir Nicholas believes that the large sums spent on food for Africa should have been spent there on condoms,

The knowledge that large-scale charity will be available encourages the poor to have as many offspring as possible as a way of providing for the parents' old age. Even worse, instead of taking the action which is appropriate under the circumstances of famine, aid induces quite different behaviour. What if some die of starvation? Others will survive, because a certain amount of food will always get through. Those who have too few children will be at a disadvantage.

If the denizens of the dry Sahel region of Africa knew that large-scale aid would not be forthcoming, they would be forced to adopt realistic survival strategies. The popular fancy that they can be induced, despite massive aid, to restrict their own numbers and bring their standard of living up to the level of Western countries is a non-starter. There is much talk of a Marshall Plan for Africa, though people seem to forget that the Marshall Plan was a once-off project to put Europeans back on their feet. The reason they had not been able to look after themselves was their inveiglement into the European Civil War (1939-45). In Africa famine relief is open-ended and must break down sooner or later, as the population rises in proportion to the aid, and the government fails to create the conditions to avoid future famines. Meanwhile, AIDS (80% of the world's cases are in Africa) may turn out to be a more effective brake on population growth than famine.



The airwaves were saturated in March with that fortuitous video of white L.A. cops beating up recidivist black con Rodney King. But as yet no network has shown an equally gripping amateur video of blacks assaulting, bludgeoning and robbing two hapless whites in Washington (DC) last October. Part of the thrashing was brazenly recorded on a video camera held by one of the Negro assailants. It showed all the kicks and blows, but not the actual shooting of one of the victims. The most gruesome episode depicted one of the blacks urinating in the face of one victim, who lay unconscious and bleeding on the pavement. Somehow blacks beating whites is not as "airworthy" as white police overreacting to an unruly, cop-baiting black.

In her book, *Fighting for Air* (Simon & Schuster, 1981) Liz Trotta, an experienced TV reporter now considered over the hill because she is 54, has a few pertinent words to say about Dan Rather: "The man will do anything—anything—to keep his job." As for Sam Donaldson, "I mean, can you imagine any woman behaving the boorish way Donaldson does? She wouldn't last in network news 24 hours."

The Media Research Center has published a roster of the "Ten Most Liberal TV Shows." *Captain Planet and the Planeteers* heads the list. The remaining nine (in descending liberaloid order): *A Different World*, *L.A. Law*, *Absolute Strangers*, *MacGyver*, *The Trials of Rosie O'Neill*, *Murphy Brown*, *Tagget*, ABC's *Afterschool Specials* and *E.A.R.T.H. Force*.

From *Zip 986*. A flip around the television dial indicates a significant development in the consciousness of the American Majority. It is the recognition—or at least a first glimmer of it—that race is a factor that can no longer be ignored in the search for what ails this deteriorating country.

William F. Buckley's obscurantist PBS *Firing Line* recently aired a program, "Blacks and the Failure of the War on Poverty." True to form, the half hour was spent in tortuous overspeak by bug-eyed Buckley, whining spook-researcher Nicholas Lemann and moderator Michael Kinsley, television's omnipresent Jew. That a "respectable" TV program would have the forthrightness to call one of the most important social programs of the last 25 years a failure is worth noting. The failure, of course, is something that Majority activists saw coming long in advance.

A recent segment of the Siskel and Ebert show had each critic longing for the charm, magic and "gentle" time of his childhood when the silver screen glowed with films that pointed up civilized behavior instead of ape-like dialogue and pubic porn. (Or, they might have added, when the groin-kicking of white males was not an obligatory part of every slapstick routine in cinema.) Why, Siskel and Ebert wondered, as they ran beloved bygone outclips, is the industry not like it was? Neither talking head believed that his memory of days of yore was an illusion. Neither thought that the difference could be attributed merely to changes in himself. Of course, neither mentioned race and racial politicking as factors. Yet clip after clip showed that race lay at the core of the traumatic transformation. So there they sat, going on about the lost past like two old

geezers sitting on a country porch. Knowingly or not, they were planting a seed in the consciousness of their sizable TV audience.

David Brinkley's *This Week* featured a program devoted to the question (addressed in more than a few mainstream periodicals

of late) of the cracking down on

campus thought in the name of racial equality. One participant, a professor with eminent credentials, had been pressured into folding his course chiefly because he had used the term "Indian" to refer to what campus radicals had insisted were Native Americans. In what had to be a groundbreaker, the comic duo of George Will and Sam Donaldson (ABC's pretended conservative and liberal balancing act) agreed that former campus radicals, now tenured professors, and their groupie activists were out of line in demanding conformity from students and colleagues to their Third World anti-racist racism.

Race-mixing and forced racial equality is erupting into one quasi-issue after another, as it tears apart the cultural fabric of the land. In reality these issues are symptoms of a raging disease. What is a more agonizing word for the Majority activist than "time"? It will take time, a great deal of time, before the diagnosis can be announced and the patient can accept it. But the problem—the real problem—is slowly becoming more apparent.

From *Zip 121*. After the recent riots in that heavily Salvadoran neighborhood in Washington (DC), a TV newsmen announced there are an estimated 1 million Salvadoreans in the U.S. (500,000 in the Los Angeles area alone). In a PBS panel discussion on the impact of Rajiv Gandhi's assassination, one of the participants noted that there are a million Indians living in the United States. A PBS series focusing on Asia's *Mini-Dragons*—the geographically small but economically big states of South Korea, Taiwan, Hong Kong and Singapore—let it be known there are a million Koreans in America. I find myself thinking of the late Senator Everett Dirksen's observation about the federal budget—with a billion here and a billion there, pretty soon you're talking real money! With a million from one Third World country here and a million from another there, pretty soon you're talking real Third World.

The "special investigative report" on a recent Geraldo show was about gang violence. The "guests" were members of a black gang in Los Angeles and an Hispanic gang in Miami. I imagine that what the producers of the show were trying to establish with all those "keeyuds" was the "human side" of the Cripps and the Bloods, but all I could see was a frightening example of social dysgenics in action.



Primate Watch



Big doings at the Los Angeles University Synagogue on June 23. Jewish slobbers **Roseanne Barr** and Gentile slob **Tom Arnold** added a religious knot to last year's civil marriage. Tom has been burning the midnight oil studying Judaic lore in preparation for his conversion. He will soon be as culturally Jewish as his walrus-sized mate.

#

A dozen black teenagers on Staten Island attacked three 15-year-old white girls on May 29. One was robbed of \$220 (tuition money for her parochial high school). Two were slashed with razors. The incident rated an inconspicuous six column inches on a back page of the N.Y. Times.

#

Seven blacks clubbed a white teenager to death a year ago in Brooksville (FL). Finally, in June, one of the seven was given a wrist-slapping 15-year sentence. No national press coverage.

#

Dartmouth hates white conservatives, but loves minority members, particularly the colorized variety. Two such, both female Ethiopian graduate students, were axed to death in June. **Haileselassie Girmay**, an Ethiopian non-student, confessed to the crime.

#

Ululating "racism," black **Mayor Coleman Young** reluctantly fired his black police chief, **William L. Hart**, indicted two days earlier on tax evasion charges. Also fired was deputy chief **Kenneth Weiner**, indicted for stealing \$2.6 million from a special police fund. **Eight other Detroit policemen and two of the mayor's relatives** were charged with accepting payoffs to protect drug dealers.

#

Second-time-around rapists: Pitch-black **Samuel Barnett** served six years in the pen for raping and sodomizing a nine-year-old black girl in Oakland (CA). Released in April, Barnett looked up his victim, now 15, and allegedly re-raped her in the same parking garage he had committed his earlier assault. A similar repeat rape took place in Miami, where a black was charged with re-raping a teacher he had been convicted of violating four years earlier.

#

Minority financial scammers in the news: The SEC charged that **Melvin J. Ford** may have defrauded 40,000 people, mostly fellow blacks, with his International Loan Network Inc. He promised suckers a fast quintupling of the money entrusted to him. **Jesse Jackson** gave one public pitch

for Ford's con game....A master of creative bookkeeping, Jewish boy wonder **Jay Zimmerman** cheated more than 70 clients out of \$1.4 million with a get-rich-quick stock swindle....The **Podolskys**, a Jewish slumlord family notorious for working both the high and low end of the housing racket, charged New York City \$900 a month per tenant for rat-infested rooms allocated to AIDS victims. So far the Podolskys have never spent a day in jail, though four years ago they pleaded guilty to hiring gangs of thugs and drug addicts to scare rent-protected tenants out of rundown brownstones which they then converted into high-priced, luxury apartments.

#

The jury foreman checked the "not guilty" box when he meant to check the "guilty" box in the trial of a Miami man for armed robbery. The black judge, **Melvia Green**, refused to let the jurors correct the egregious goof and ruled that the defendant be set free.

#

One of the most dangerous jobs is night manager of a restaurant. **Thomas Campbell Walker**, 30, of Miami learned this truth too late. He was gunned down in June by two black burglars. A talented University of Michigan graduate and furniture designer, he leaves a wife and three young children. The local press went out of its way to avoid mentioning the race of the murderers.

#

In late May, **Koezo Dobosu**, 51, once hailed on CBS and PBS as "Father of the Year," was arrested on a charge of sexually abusing a 14-year-old foster daughter. Some 18 young blacks have been living in Dobosu's Harlem townhouse. In 1974, Dobosu was given \$125,000 by the U.S. Dept. of Health and Human Services.

#

Child rapists in the news: In June, **Jose Luis Sanchez**, 30, was handed a life sentence for raping a three-year-old Dallas girl (race unspecified). "She was bleeding profusely....I've seen dead bodies before that didn't bother me as much as seeing that child," said the arresting officer....After the mother of a ten-year-old girl had filed sexual abuse charges against **Edward Lagrone**, the black broke into her Ft. Worth house and killed the girl and two relatives....**Demale Henry**, 13, a black seventh-grader, raped, then killed **Cherida Kinlaw**, 7, a black first-grader, in DeKalb (GA).

#

Proudly posing with five kids of motley hue, Majority member **Dr. Stephen Waite**

officialiated at the Race Unity Day (June 5) sponsored by a Baha'i group in Bedford (NH). Waite happily prophesied, "the present state of affairs...is ultimately and irresistibly leading to the unification of the human race into a single family."

#

In May, **Diana Lumbrera** of Lubbock (TX) was handed a life sentence for murdering one of her six children. She was thought to have also killed the other five—one by one before their fifth birthday—to collect some insurance money.

#

Conservative pseud Rep. **Steve Symns** (R-ID), whose family owns a fruit company indicted in May for conspiring to help illegal migrant workers stay in the U.S., is promoting a campaign to have **William F. Buckley Jr.** awarded a Nobel Prize (for peace? for literature?). If **Menahem Begin** and the **Wiesel** rated a Nobel, why not bug-eyed Bill?

#

Miguel A. Richardson, a mud person, made two white security guards beg for their lives before shooting them down in a San Antonio hotel. In June a Texas Court of Criminal Appeals reaffirmed his death penalty.

#

The homes of four Dade County (FL) judges and one ex-judge—three Jews, one black, one Hispanic—were raided by law enforcement agents who carried off a carload of records and piles of marked money. Their Honors are suspected of having taken cash for doing various favors for criminal defendants....In June a black federal judge, **Robert Collins** of New Orleans, was convicted of taking bribes. Collins was a media darling in the 1960 civil rights insurrection.

#

Pornocrat **Al Goldstein** plans to run for sheriff of Broward County (FL). He opines he has a good chance of beating Cuban-born incumbent **Nick Navarro**. "There are more Jews here than Cubans."

#

Striking another blow for atheism, **Ronald H. Haines**, Episcopal bishop of Washington (DC), ordained **Elizabeth Carl**, 44, into the priesthood. Rev. Carl is an outspoken lesbian. When asked his opinion, Episcopalian **George Bush** stuttered, "Maybe I'm old-fashioned, but I'm not ready for that."

#

Prescott Bush Jr., George's big brother, pocketed a finder's fee of \$250,000 and has been promised another \$750,000 for arranging the sale of two American companies to a Tokyo real estate conglomerate owned by Japan's second largest crime syndicate.

Talking Numbers

1.83 71 12 100.013 .03% 43 31425 π

In 1989, 53% of those arrested for sexual assaults had previous rape convictions; 29% of rapists committed their foul crimes while on parole. (Dept. of Justice report)

#

Californians must pay \$10,932 (out-of-staters, \$18,631) to attend the University of California at Irvine for a year. They then will be able to take such courses as "Sexism and Power" and "Participatory and Feminine Research."

#

Manhattan doesn't come cheap. It costs on average \$339 for monthly downtown parking; \$232 for a single hotel room; \$685 a day for a hospital room; \$72.24 for teeth cleaning; \$20.50 for a haircut.

#

Most purloined car in the U.S. in 1989: Ford Mustang (11/100,000). Nary a Rolls-Royce was stolen.

#

Most dangerous time to drive is Sunday from 3:00 a.m. to 4:00 a.m.; least dangerous, Sunday, 10:00 a.m. to 11:00 a.m. It's 136 times more dangerous to drive in the former time period than in the latter.

#

In humans as many as 300 million sperm penetrate a female at speeds of 200 inches per second. Only 200 make it to the egg, which is fertilized by the one that gets there firstest with the mostest.

#

"Final" count of U.S. and Allied casualties in Desert Storm: 389 Americans killed; 357 wounded. Allied forces: 77 dead, 830 wounded. No one knows the number of Iraqi casualties, which range from a British estimate (30,000 dead, 100,000 wounded) to a Defense Intelligence Agency estimate (100,000 Iraqi soldiers killed, 300,000 wounded). Note that the DIA count only included "Iraqi soldiers," not civilians.

#

It's hard to believe but 61-year-old Leontina Espinoza of Chile is expecting her 65th child. The world's most prolific mom, however, was a Russian peasant woman who back in the 18th century produced a brood of 69. (*Guinness Book of Records*)

#

A recent Jewish-sponsored poll revealed Hungarians, Poles and Czechs entertain antagonistic feelings towards alien population groups. 70% of those queried said they would prefer not to have Gypsies as neighbors. Two-thirds said the same about Arabs; 50% about blacks and Asians; more than one-third about Russians; 25% about Jews. Moreover 26% of Poles and 28% of Hungarians believe Jews have too much

influence over their country's politics. 19% of Poles thought Jews "behave in a manner which provokes hostility."

#

B'nai B'rith lost \$2 million in its last fiscal year, necessitating the firing of 28 staffers and the closing of 3 regional offices of its youth group. The shortfall will be covered by the Brithers cash reserves—in excess of \$8 million. BB had 140,000 dues-paying members in 1986. Today membership is down to 115,000.

#

Dr. Laszlo Tauber, a self-advertised, "penniless" Jewish refugee from Hungary who fled to the U.S. in 1948, is now one of the richest Americans—worth more than \$500 million. Owner of some of the hottest properties in New York, Washington (DC), Houston and Nashville, Tauber is the federal government's biggest landlord.

#

Unmarried mothers gave birth to more than 1,005,299 bastards in the U.S., 26% of the 1988 baby crop. 63% of black, 34% of Hispanic and 18% of white babies were illegitimate.

#

Marilyn Monroe's estate, which collects about \$2 million a year in licensing fees, has ended up in the hands of the Anna Freud Center in London, a children's psychiatric clinic, and in the estate of the late Jewish acting teacher, Lee Strasberg.

#

Murders and aggravated assaults were up 10% in the U.S. in 1990. Forcible rape jumped 9%; robbery 11%.

#

To ensure that every living person has an adequate diet, Zero Population Growth claims the world population must be reduced 40%.

#

In the past 30 years, 40% of those arrested for murder were white. On prime-time TV whites commit 90% of the murders.

#

In 1950 approximately 5% of U.S. Jews outmarried; in 1970, 15%; in 1990, 40%. Up to 1971, 43% of non-Jewish spouses converted to Judaism. Since 1980, only 23% have been converting. (American Jewish Committee report)

#

Average time in prison for U.S. murderers is 2.3 years; rapists 80.5 days; robbers 27 days; burglars 5.4 days. (National Center for Policy Analysis study)

#

In the 1980s the U.S. population grew

by 9.8%: whites by 6%; blacks 13.2%; Indians 37.9%; Asian and Pacific Islanders 107.8%; Hispanics 53%.

#

The average top U.S. business executive makes 53 times the pay of his company's average worker. In 1990, 3 execs, Paul B. Fireman of Reebok International, Michael Eisner of Walt Disney Co. and Israel Cohen of Giant Food, took home \$14.8 million, \$11.2 million and \$11.49 million, respectively.

#

In the national eighth-grade math exam held in 37 states, North Dakota and Montana students ranked highest. The lowest scores were made by District of Columbia and Virgin Islands testees. Racialists were not surprised.

#

A bureaucracy of 3,600 officials serves the 518 members of the European Parliament, which meets one week a month. Annual operating cost is \$600 million.

#

15% of Negroes like the moniker "African-American"; 72% prefer "black"; 3% "Afro-American"; 2% "Negro."

#

The Soviet Union has 1.6 million Jews (*Jewish Post*, Jan. 11, 1990); 2.7 million (*Jewish Press*, Nov. 27, 1990); 3.5 million (*Jerusalem Post*, Aug. 6, 1988); 3.5 million to 12 million (*Jewish Week*, Feb. 8, 1991).

#

Florida has the highest burglary rate (2,283/100,000). North Dakota has the lowest (359). Racialists weren't surprised.

#

Liquor accounts for 1.4% of consumer spending in the U.S.; 10% in the U.S.S.R.; 12.2% in Ireland.

#

Although only 2% of U.S. blacks are Muslims, 40% of U.S. Muslims are black.

#

81,000 black households in the U.S. had incomes of more than \$100,000 in 1989.

#

U.S. retailers lost \$22 billion in 1989 due to shoplifters, dishonest employees and vendors, burglars, robbers, check bouncers, credit card cheaters, etc.

#

Atlanta's Northside Hospital must pay \$22.8 million to an unnamed recipient who was the victim of a thoroughly botched circumcision.

#

Black and Hispanic woman comprise 73% of the reported 15,493 female AIDS cases in the U.S.

#

Nearly 1 in 3 fags (age 14 to 21) has tried suicide; half more than once.



Canada. Many media-drenched Canadians have been led to believe that national breakup is a process restricted to such disintegrating countries as the Soviet Union and Yugoslavia. They should be more attentive to what is going on in their own turf. Western Canada is seething with people who want to be unshackled from the liberal-minority Big Brothers of Toronto and Ottawa. Millions of francophones in Quebec would like nothing better than to wake up one morning in an independent nation. There are even secessionist whippers in New Brunswick and Nova Scotia. Many people in these two provinces have a fairly elevated regard for the U.S.

Western Canadian separatism was given an indirect boost in May at a gathering of feminists, most of them from Ontario, in the mountain resort of Banff. On the final evening of the conference, while most delegates were still dining, they were subjected to a burst of doggerel by black poetaster Rozena Maart. Her poem, *It's a Blood Thing*, sordidly related how a young woman of color removed her besplotched sanitary napkin in front of a group of white children and quivered with delight as they were forced to watch blood streaming down her legs. The poem hardly stirred the diners' appetite for dessert. After the versifying, Ms. Maart let off some antiwhite steam in prose. The not exactly sympathetic audience was told that white men "live and compete for black women's meat."

This was too much, even for 1,100 white feminists, not all of whom were lesbians. A small riot broke out, and the menstrual minstrel was pushed from the rostrum. The meeting, it might be added, was funded by a \$50,000 grant from the Canadian Dept. of Health and \$16,500 from the "conservative" government of Alberta.

Speaking off the cuff in Hong Kong, Brian Mulroney, the most unpopular prime minister in Canadian history, did nothing to lessen Canadians' growing itch for separatism. Said the PM, "I figure that if Canada would take maybe 4 million [refugees], I could get re-elected."

Britain/France. Brits were not exactly pleased to hear from France's first female prime minister, Edith Cresson, that 25% of their males are fags and that the heterosexual 75% make lousy lovers. Though the remarks were uttered four years ago in an interview, they still rubbed some raw British nerves. Not content with her barbs on British sexual preference, Madame Cresson

hastened to add that 25% of the men in the U.S. and Germany were also "that way." "Frenchmen," declaimed the attractive, 58-year-old mother of two, "are much more interested in woman; Anglo-Saxon men are not, and this is a problem that needs analysis. I don't know whether it is cultural or biological."

When Mme Cresson denied having ever mouthed such undiplomatic words, British newspaper editor Donald Trelford rebutted with the time, date and place of the interview: 11:30 a.m., Sept. 23, 1987, in her office at 233 Boulevard St. Germain in Paris.

British tabloids had a field day with the dredged-up quotes. Front pages overflowed with talk about Frenchmen kissing Frenchmen and carrying handbags. "They don't call Paris 'Gay Paree' for nothing," proclaimed one scandal sheet. What Mme Cresson didn't say was that before WWII when homo and lesbian nightclubs were outlawed in most U.S. and British cities, Parisian *boîtes de nuit*, like the celebrated dyke hangout Le Monocle, were flourishing. British newspaper readers were also reminded that France has furnished more than its share of modern literary poofsters—Marcel Proust, André Gide, Jean Cocteau and Jean Genet, to name a few.

Compared to Brits, Frenchmen are supposed to be great lovers, or so goes the myth, but most Frenchmen leave a lot to be desired in the looks department. For this reason, they may not be as proficient in the art of love as they would like. After all, the French are only 10% Nordic.

France. French Jews are up in the air about Benedictine monks in the south of France reverting to a Catholic prayer book banned by Pope John XXIII in 1959 and cleaned up by Vatican II a few years later. Instaurationists might ruminate over this excerpt:

God, thou who art merciful even to the perfidious Jews, answer the prayer we are addressing to Thee for this blind people. Let them be dragged away from their darkness.

The new, revised version, discarded by the reversionary Benedictines, has a radically different theological and racial spin.

For the Jews, let us pray for the Jewish people, the first to hear the word of God, that they may continue to grow in the love of his name and in faithfulness to his covenant.

After the latest race riot in June, French conservative leader Jacques Chirac attacked the immigrants responsible for pulling it off almost as ferociously as Front National leader Jean-Marie Le Pen. Normally Chirac, who poses as a non-racist and a lick-spittle friend of France's worst elements, tries to keep a light year of political distance away from Le Pen. The reaction of Prime Minister Edith Cresson, however, was true to form and typically left-wing. She visited the home of a young Arab who had died in police custody, but not the family of a French policewoman who was run over and killed by a young immigrant.

At last count and despite President Mitterrand's lukewarm efforts to stem the tide, there are now more than 4 million aliens in France, more than half of them from North Africa. The family unification policy, which has done so much to overload the U.S. with Asians and Hispanics, works its same demographic mischief in France.

Parading under the alias "Pierre Victor," Benny Levy was a screaming-meemy leader of the 1968 student quasi-insurrection in Paris. Later, when he deemed his fellow Luddites not sufficiently bellicose, he founded his own party, La Gauche Prolétarienne, which preached immediate armed rebellion against the French government. That ploy having failed to catch fire, Levy became the personal secretary of wall-eyed Jean-Paul Sartre, the amoral Alsatian double-dome who spent most of his life teeter-tottering between Maoism, Stalinism and other modish isms, while passing himself off as a philosopher, after stealing most of his ideas from Martin Heidegger, who annoyed world Jewry no end by having the gall to remain in his German homeland during WWII.

A howling pro-Semite, Sartre should be partially forgiven his scattershot intellectualism. In a lucid moment he wrote *Les Mains Sales* (Dirty Hands), an exceptionally good play. Levy dripped with praise for his *maître*: "[H]e had a special feeling for Jews.....He brought me back to my Jewishness..." Shortly before Sartre's death in 1980, he co-authored with Levy a series of dialogues, "Hope Now," in which he rescinded most of his radical preachings and recommended "the social ethic of Judaism [as] a logical resolution to the inner contradictions of revolutionary politics." (The Jerusalem Report, June 27, 1991)

What is Levy up to today? Attired in a huge black-knit skullcap, he can be found living and teaching in an ultra Orthodox Jewish school for adults in Strasbourg. From the barricades to a yeshiva would seem to be a long trip, but not for Jews

who hop like rabbits from one ideological extreme to the other, with nary a stop in between. Check out any of the tens of thousands of American Jews who have traded their left-wing Democrat label for a neocon Republican button.

Alain Guionnet, editor and publisher of *Revision*, a monthly journal which defies the French Inquisition, was imprisoned from February 7 to April 18 this year for writing a little too frankly and objectively about Jewish contributions to French history. The Western media define France as a democracy, yet anyone can be locked up, as happened to Guionnet, and fined and beaten up, as happened to Prof. Robert Faurisson, just for venting a few critical, veracious words about Jewry. It is even worse in the "democracy" of Belgium, where an historical revisionist, Olivier Mathieu, can be handed an 18-month jail sentence for calling a Zionist journalist, "a shabby Mossad agent." Rather than meekly turn himself in, Mathieu is now in hiding.

As for Guionnet, he refuses to put down his pen, even though he is now facing an additional 36-month sentence (7 months suspended) for racial defamation. Those who wish to keep track of the travails of Guionnet and who are familiar with the world's most logical language, should subscribe to *Revision*, 11 rue d'Alembert, 92130 Issy-les Moulineaux, France. Subscription (13 issues) is 280 francs (\$48). Add a few extra bucks for postage to the U.S.

Germany. The world has been hearing for many a moon that Hitler drove the Jews out of Germany as thoroughly as St. Patrick chased the snakes out of Ireland. But Germany was never *Judenrein*. Jewish organizations have all along claimed that some 25,000 to 35,000 Jews remained in Germany, even during the most *schrecklich* days of the Holocaust. In June, following a new count, the Jewish population figure was raised to more than 40,000, with some indications that the number will soon reach 50,000.

On May 31, Rainer Sonntag, 36, one of the leaders of Germany's so-called neo-Nazis, was shot dead by two West German pimps while carrying out his "clean Dresden" campaign against the city's proliferating sex shops and brothels. Sonntag and his group had actually been winning a measure of sympathy and support from Dresdeners for their anti-vice crusade. Some 350 neo Nazis attended Sonntag's burial and 1,500 people, most of them young, paid tribute by staging a street

march. It is interesting that Dresden, the beautiful city reduced to ashes at the end of WWII by Churchill's massive "last-minute" air raid, a city under Communist rule until 1989, should be the locus of the first popular revival of Nazism in Germany since the death of Hitler.

After FAZ, the N.Y. Times of Germany, published a somewhat flattering piece on the late Ilya Ehrenburg, the Soviet-Jewish hater, on the occasion of his 100th birthday last January, an enraged German reader sent a letter to the editor containing these Ehrenburg quotes, which appeared in leading Soviet newspapers during WWII.

The Germans are not human beings....When you have killed a German, kill a second—nothing gives us greater joy than German corpses....The best Fritz is a dead Fritz....German women will curse the hour they gave birth to their bloodthirsty sons. We will not rape them, we will not curse them. We will not listen to them. We will kill them.

Ehrenburg's hate propaganda reached such a wartime boil that Stalin stepped in to cool it. He ordered F.G. Alexandrov, his chief ideologue at the time, to write an article for *Pravda* (April 14, 1945), chiding Ehrenburg for preaching the extermination of all Germans.

In his book, *Selling Hitler*, author Robert Harris, after dissecting the infamous hoax of *Hitler's Diaries*, the publication of which was greeted ecstatically by the N.Y. Times and the Holocaust establishment, revealed that planet earth is now the home of 50,000 collectors of Nazi memorabilia, whose buying and selling add up to a \$50-million-a-year business that is increasing at an annual rate of 20%. In the words of Charles Hamilton, perhaps the foremost American used book dealer, "In the States, the collectors of Hitler memorabilia are 40% Jewish, 50% old soldiers like me and 10% of them are young, fascinated by people like Rudel [Germany's WWII fighter ace]."

Russia. The first person to be arrested on charges of anti-Semitism during the reign of Mikhail Gorbachev was a fiery member of Pamyat, Konstantin Smirnov-Ostashvili. While he was serving a two-year sentence in a labor camp, authorities announced he had hanged himself. In the course of a May Day rally of 3,000 anti-Semites and Russian nationalists in Leningrad (soon to become St. Petersburg?), Pamyat officials violently disagreed. They asserted he was murdered by Zionists.

As KGB files are being declassified or leaked, a flood of information is coming out about Communist Jewish spy rings in the U.S. Apparently two Cohens, not the two Rosenbergs, were America's biggest atomic spies. When the Rosenbergs were arrested, Morris and Lorna Cohen, members of the U.S. Communist Party, fled to Britain where they were eventually apprehended and traded to the U.S.S.R. for a British spy. The KGB now claims that the Cohens were the masterminds of the Communist espionage ring that passed America's atomic secrets to Stalin. Ironically, all this purloining of top secret documents by American Jews was taking place at the very time Uncle Joe was cracking down on Soviet Jews.

In retrospect and in consideration of their obsessive love for a hopelessly inept regime which probably killed more prominent members of their tribe than Hitler, it is fair to ask if Jews are really as smart as they are cracked up to be?

Now that Soviet sources have proved beyond a shadow of a doubt that the Rosenbergs spied for the U.S.S.R., where does that leave the Rosenberg offspring? Often backed up by a cooperative media, Robert and Michael Meeropol (they dropped the Rosenberg name) have been yelling from the rooftops that their parents were innocent.

And where does this leave super-spook Alger Hiss, who has sworn he was framed and has protested his guiltlessness ever since he was jailed for perjury? Hiss, the dear, dear friend of the Washington establishment, the man who never saw Dean Acheson's back, has now been identified by a KGB professional as a top Soviet espionage agent. In his book, *KGB, the Inside Story*, author Oleg Gordievsky, Soviet spy chief in London (1982-85), attests he met Hiss's handler, I.A. Akhmerov, at a lecture at KGB headquarters in Moscow in 1985.

Odd that the Western media haven't been following up Gordievsky's evidentiary statement. Hiss is still alive. But perhaps the N.Y. Times doesn't want to embarrass its favorite spy.

It's even odder that the media have never speculated on the possible motive for Hiss's treachery. Like most of the top British spies for the Kremlin, he could well be a homo.

Israel. Many of the Soviet Jews who have been flooding into Israel of late don't "look Jewish" to Israelis. They have stereotypical Slavic stub noses and high cheekbones. Fair hair, a light complexion and blue eyes are especially common among the women. After a week or so in Israel some take off for Berlin. Almost all of them

would have come to the U.S., if the State Dept. hadn't tightened up the number of refugee visas being issued in Moscow. Nevertheless, it's a good bet that a large number of them will eventually end up in Zoo City and Angelburg.

Much less "Jewish looking" were the 14,000 Ethiopian Jews airlifted by the Israelis after they slipped a \$35 million bribe to the "right people" in the raging civil war. Since an earlier airlift in 1984 brought in 7,000 Ethiopians, Israel is beginning to accumulate a sizable black population. A few centuries hence, if the Zionist state still exists, the population is bound to be much darker, not only because of the Ethiopians, but because of the proliferating Sephardim who already outnumber the European Ashkenazim, the makers and shakers of Israel. Once again, the question of Jewish intelligence comes into play. In the heyday of communism, Jews not only believed in but slavishly practiced the equalitarianism which they worked so hard to foist on the rest of the world. Injecting 21,000 black and brown Ethiopians in the gene pool obviously lowers the average Israeli I.Q. Nothing very smart about that!

Africa. Two watershed events took place on the Dark Continent in May. As the result of the Soviet Union's creeping isolationism, the last of the half-million

Cuban troops, which Fidel Castro had sent to prop up black Communist and pro-Communist regimes, pulled out of Africa. While their soldiers were stationed in 14 black countries, Cuban authorities admitted that 2,000 Cubans died, though the actual death toll was probably closer to 10,000. How many black Africans Castro's troops killed has never been accurately determined. It is known that, although some Cubans soldiers succumbed to the AIDS virus in Africa, many more brought the virus back home.

The first Cuban expeditionary force arrived in black Africa in August 1975. Though Bush of Arabia started a holy war against Iraq for intervening in Kuwait, both he, when head of the CIA, and his predecessors in the White House sat on their hands while a strutting imitation of Mussolini in a little island only 90 miles from Key West, sent entire armies overseas to mess and meddle in the affairs of semi-Stone Age nations and edge them into the imperialistic claws of Castro's patrons in the Kremlin.

Inconsistency seems the only consistent component of U.S. foreign policy.

The second historic event occurred in Africa's white tip. The government of Frederic de Klerk, the super-appeasing prime minister of the Republic of South Africa,

ended the Land Acts and Group Areas Act that over the years have kept blacks from moving into white enclaves and had permitted whites to own and retain 87% of the land. Blacks are now legally permitted to live, work and play side by side with whites, though they should keep in mind that legalizing does not lead directly to socializing. The next step, the penultimate gasp of white South Africa, will be to give blacks the vote. After that, for those whites silly enough or brave enough to hang on, will come the Haitian solution.

Cuba. The big question in Havana these days is, what will happen to Fidel? Will he go out like Romania's Ceausescu, or is he astute enough to go with the flow, hang on to his job and somehow make up with the U.S.? Georgie Anne Geyer, a rare, perspicacious columnist, worries about Castro's elephantine ego. She even thinks he might choose to go down in flames in a sort of Communist *Götterdämmerung*, possibly by launching a missile attack on Florida. Geyer claims Fidel was seriously considering such an attack after the U.S. invasion of Grenada in 1983. He thought the U.S.S.R. could hardly desert him during such a confrontation. At that time he was heard to pontificate, "I don't have nuclear weapons, but I can create a nuclear explosion."

Stirrings



Majority Legal Whiz in Sore Financial Straits

In this prosaic age when heroes are demonized and anti-heroes apotheosized, when the rare, heroic act is often denounced as a criminal act, oppressed Majority members are extremely fortunate to have Kirk Lyons in their ranks. Everywhere a Majority activist comes under the gun of the enemy—in the street, in court, in jail—there is Kirk. He was the legal star who shined most brightly in securing acquittals for the 13 defendants in the infamous Fort Smith (AR) sedition trial. His Patriot's Defense Foundation has been right in there helping to push forward the Metzgers' appeal of the obscene \$12.5 million judgment saddled on them by Morris Dees. Perhaps Kirk's finest moment came last June when he managed to save Fred Leuchter from a criminal trial by an agreement in which the Holocaust debunker promised not to call himself an engineer in any further operation or publication until he was properly registered as such in Massachusetts. It was a legal master stroke that had Leuchter's Jewish persecutors gnashing their dentures.

Majority activists and justice itself can expect ever more invaluable aid from Kirk—the smartest attorney to appear in the courtroom since Portia foiled Shylock. But Kirk can't do it alone. He wants to be everywhere, but being everywhere costs money—gas, airplane tickets, hotel accommodations, whatever. The tab comes so high he sometimes can't scrape up the airfare to get to the side of his clients.

Come on, folks. The fact is, Kirk is just about at the end of his financial rope. Stand behind the man who defends your defenders, who may someday be called upon to defend you. Send some

bucks, mucho bucks, to Kirk's Patriot's Defense Foundation. The address is: 2323 McCue Road, Suite 2, Houston, TX 77056.

Remembering the Liberty

In the prying eyes of the establishment a far greater sin than using government limos for private business was John Sununu's attendance at a gathering on the White House lawn with survivors of the *USS Liberty*, which was strafed and bombed by Israeli warplanes on June 8, 1969, killing 34 Americans and injuring 171. Needless to say, the event received no advance publicity. The surviving 42 crew members were given a Presidential Unit Citation—by an admiral not by Bush. The most Bush did to honor the occasion was a quick, condescending wave of the hand on his way to Camp David.

White Woman's Phobia of Blacks Upheld

Hard to believe, but in June the Supreme Court let stand a lower court ruling that a Florida white woman, 65, mugged and seriously beaten by a Negro in her work place, was eligible for Workman's Compensation, even after refusing to return to her job. She claimed—understandably—that she had developed a "deep fear" of associating with black workers.

Smoke Signals

- Despite intense feminist and liberal fire, a federal court nevertheless approved the right of the Virginia Military Institute to exclude females.
- George Barghout, convicted of violating a Maryland kosher food ordinance, is suing in federal court to have the law overturned on the basis that "the enforcement of a religious dietary law by criminal statute amounts to an active promotion and recognition of the Hebrew religion."
- In his newly published book, *Mission to Mars*, astronaut Tom Collins writes that homosexuals and lesbians should be forbidden to participate in space exploration flights.