

δύστανε μοίρας, ὅσον παροίχει.

# Instauration®

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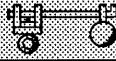
'Twas the week before Christmas, and all through the region  
The robbers and muggers and burglars were legion.  
We'd purchased our gifts, they were under the tree;  
I'd spent thousands of dollars, almost bankrupting me.  
The kids were out cold after boist'rous ado,  
The result, I believe, of inhaling some glue.  
And my wife in her undies and I in the nude,  
Having downed too much eggnog, were pretty well stewed,  
When out on the driveway there arose such a roar,  
I pulled on my bathrobe and sprang towards the door  
To dial 911 and give the lawmen a ring.  
But my new cordless phone—Where was the damn thing?  
The moonlit yard full of three-day-old slush  
Sparkled and shown like a big bowl of mush.  
My ears were assaulted with the riotous noise  
Of a boorish contingent of eight rowdy homeboys.  
With a brute of a leader so cocksure and cool,  
I knew in a moment he was nobody's fool.  
More slinky than panthers his minions they came,  
And he bellowed and grunted and called them by name:  
"Yo, Reggie! Yo, Willie! Yo, Tyrone and Deion!  
Say, Rastus! Say, Remus! Say, Leroy and Leon!  
Try de windows, de dohs, de attic, de cellar.  
We'll clean out de home of dis here Rockefeller."  
Like sprinters all poised and ready to run,  
Who take off at the crack of a starting gun,  
Into my home the homeboys they flew  
With eight empty sacks—and attitudes too.



Then in a twinkling I heard in the den  
The blather and bluster of eight young black men.  
I let out a yelp as I stepped on a toy  
And was face to face with the honcho homeboy.  
The way he was dressed, he was sure one cool cat,  
With a Mandela T-shirt and a Malcolm X hat.  
Once I knew that he'd seen me, I abandoned all hope,  
For he looked like an addict all strung out on dope.  
His eyes, how they smoldered—such inchoate fires!  
His hair was all corn-rowed, his lips like spare tires.  
The sweat on his face caused his black skin to glow,  
But the coke on his chin was as white as the snow.  
A Saturday Night Special held tight in his hand  
Told me to run, but I elected to stand.  
He had a broad flat nose and his incisors were gold;  
The gleam of his grin made my blood run cold.  
He was low-down and coarse, a disgusting young punk;  
There was just no escaping his odor of funk.  
The scowl on his face and the scars on his head  
Soon gave me to know I had plenty to dread.  
The gang spoke not a word yet gave me much grief  
As they filled all their sacks, then turned to their chief,  
Who grabbed at his crotch and shot me the finger:  
"No tricks, honky, or your butt's in the wringer."  
He went out on the porch, to his mates gave a whistle,  
And each Negro took off, a jet-black guided missile.  
His impudent last words after all I'd endured:  
"Have a mighty white Christmas—and I hope yo's insured."

JUDSON HAMMOND

# 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.

□ In the dozen or so news stories on Bush's vote-buying antics which I read about or saw on TV, not once was Bush's commitment of \$10 billion of the taxpayers' money for "loan guarantees" to Israel mentioned in the catalog of giveaways. Why are the American media so protective and selective? Why should Taiwan and grain subsidies be exposed as examples of George Bush sending loaded pork barrels around the world for political advantage, and the payoff to Jews conveniently ignored? Is this freedom of the press?

366

□ The Safety Valver who complained about all those Jewish maestros playing great Christian music was right on the mark. I've registered this complaint myself. The country is crammed with conservatories and music majors. How come all the goyim wind up teaching do-ray-mis for peanuts in Lower Podunk Elementary, while Itzhak Perlman makes a mint out of non-Jewish Bachs and Mozarts?

453

□ Hanukkah is a celebration of the victory of superstition over the enlightenment of Hellenism. For a Jew to wish a modern Western man, with modern Western values, a "Happy Hanukkah" is like Lenin wishing Adam Smith a "Happy October Revolution."

113

□ The Yugoslav tragedy actually breaks through the French left-right cleavage. Serbs were originally reported by the European media as good guys because they were fighting the Croats who had once supported Hitler. But Serbs are now practicing what the French press calls *ethnique épuraton*, the ultimate sin, while Croats are being depicted as victims. Even more upsetting to the classic left vs. right infighting in France, Bosnians, part traditionalist Christians who are part Muslims, are

soldiering alongside Croats against the Communist-nationalist-racist Serbs.

French subscriber

□ I can't wait to see one of next year's blockbuster movies: *Dances with Mohicans* starring a gay black male

077

□ It's a military axiom that generals prepare to fight the last war, the result being that the next war is often lost. No Third World nation would dare send a tank across a First World border, but the ragged immigrant is a next-war weapon for which no defense has as yet been found.

756

□ Know what a Nazi is? Anyone who expects aliens to live in their own countries.

100

□ One reason the Establishment is arrayed against us has nothing to do with the power of Jews. It has its roots in decline, empire and chaos, in the very real historical forces embodied in both the left and the middle, including the forces of capitalism. Is it the least wonder that Jay Rockefeller, like the Kennedy sons, is liberal? In a broad sense, both Marx and Nietzsche predicted that capitalism, would produce these Last Men.

923

□ Joke making the rounds in Los Angeles: The riots were just the blacks teaching the Hispanics how to shop.

914

□ Certainly within a decade or two there'll be a mud majority in big-city police forces, National Guard and the military. The big question: Will a mud dike stop a mud slide?

740

□ Hymie believes the U.S. should battle any Muslim foe until the last Bubba.

112

□ For centuries alchemists labored in vain to turn lead into gold. Efforts to modernize black Africa will follow a similar pattern.

664

□ The pen is mightier than the sword. That's why you can be sure that the nominal free speech still enjoyed in the U.S. won't last much longer.

Belgian subscriber

□ I'd be willing to bet that almost all Instaurationists would not be in favor of statehood for Puerto Rico or even maintaining it as a territory. Allowing Puerto Ricans the freedom to come and go as they please is bad enough, but as it turns out, that ain't all. I was talking to a white Gentile woman from New York (something of a rarity these days), who was bitching about the flood of Dominicans into Manhattan. The obvious question was how did they get there? Well, they can get from the Dominican Republic to Puerto Rico fairly easily.

From there, it's a cinch to pass as a Puerto Rican and gain entry to the U.S. As long as Puerto Rico remains U.S. territory, it's going to be very difficult to shut off this flow of muddy water. Just one more reason to support self-determination for the "proud Puerto Ricans!" Perhaps we should be thankful that the Haitians speak French. If they spoke Spanish, we'd probably have even more faux Ricans here than we have already.

452

□ Diversity is good, as long as it excludes homophobes or rightists. Indigenous people should be sovereign in their own territory, as long as they are not Germans or Serbs. The penumbra of the Constitution contains a right to privacy that guarantees abortion, but not the right to refuse to rent your backroom to someone with AIDS. Some say there is no consistency in liberal politics? They're wrong. Underneath it all is one idea: Down with us!

984

□ When I was in South Africa in 1988 the country seemed to be so strong that blacks would never be able to take over. I felt at home, though I didn't like Johannesburg. Too many blacks. However, I didn't see any that were as impolite and uppity as they are in the States.

386

□ Lunched the other day with Doug Collins, the rogue elephant of Canadian journalism and fearless revisionist speaker, who comes out swinging at the drop of a yarmulke. A dapper, middle-aged man, the owner of a nearby car dealership, crossed the room to pump Doug's hand. "Mr. Collins," he enthused, "I just so admire your work and I agree with you 100%." Later I fell to wondering. Does that gung ho fellow actively—if secretly—support us? Or does he just talk big when it's safe to. Even worse, is he cheering us on to draw enemy fire?

Canadian subscriber

□ I was glad to see that a Safety Valve communicant pointed out that prostitution in Nevada is legal only in the rural areas. So many drooling visitors get off the plane in Vegas

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only to discover that prostitution is as illegal there as it is in any other American city. In my youth I did a bit of—ahem—research on the topic. I recall that a genuine civil rights dilemma existed back then because so many of the girls refused to serve blacks. "A white man won't go where a black man's been" was the standard reasoning. So what's the solution? Forcing a girl to go to bed with a man she doesn't want to do it with could certainly be construed as another form of rape. Yet if the bordellos are legal and open to the public, aren't they supposed to serve anyone who can pay the prevailing rates?

675

□ Have you noticed how quickly homos and their apologists have latched on to that scientific finding that their brains differ from those of heterosexual males? What a sharp break from the environmentalism usually offered up by those on the sinister side of politics! Can you imagine a feminist waxing eloquent on inborn gender differences? Or a black activist expounding on innate racial differences? They would only hurt their cause. Given a choice between ideological rationalizing and advancing one's agenda, we know where the cookie crumbles. Majority activists should keep that in mind when plotting their own strategy. Debating societies and Logic 101 are all fine and dandy as far as they go. Trouble is, they don't go very far.

550

□ On October 19, I picked up my newspaper to find out that the Nobel Prize for literature had gone to one Derek Walcott, a West Indian poet who has two white granddaddies and two black grandmas. This brings up the question of whether the offspring of two mulattoes is himself a mulatto. He's certainly not a quadroon. Could we call him a quadrilateral? Since the \$1.2 million prize was awarded a few days after the 500th anniversary of Columbus' arrival on a Caribbean island very much like the one where Walcott was born, could it have been a mere coincidence that the award went to a gentleman of color in the New World? After the selection of Nadine Gordimer last year, I suppose we shouldn't be shocked any more. Still, one wonders how old Alfred Nobel would feel about such shenanigans. If he were around today, he just might be tempted to employ his best-known invention to blow the Swedish Academy to kingdom come.

862

□ A lifelong movie fan, I always enjoy leafing through reference books that provide the original names of movie stars. A working knowledge of *Jew's Who* can sometimes add to the entertainment value of the film. In *The Shootist*, John Wayne's last film, there is a scene where Lauren Bacall apologizes to the Duke for her un-Christian behavior. Considering the true racial identity of Bacall (Betty Perske), the line becomes a knee-slapper.

902

□ It's interesting to compare the two stand-offs in the last week of August: German police vs. the white skinheads in Germany, and the U.S. *federales* vs. the white Weaver family in

northern Idaho. Whereas hundreds of police were called out to fight thousands of German skinheads and anti-immigration demonstrators, hundreds of ZOG lawmen were called out in the U.S. to take on one white family. While the fighting went on for weeks in Germany, there were only a few casualties. In the dear ol' U.S. of A. where the feds outnumbered the members of the Weaver family by 50 or 100 to 1, they murdered in cold blood an innocent, unarmed woman. Her 14-year-old son died in a fire that also ended in the death of a U.S. marshal. Unlike Robert Mathews, the Weaver family was not affiliated with any "hate group" and simply wished to be left alone.

401

□ Kissinger's quip about Nixon's "meatball mind" (Oct. 92, p. 24) is an old story for those of us who have followed the career of Tricky Dick. Nixon's new book, *Seize the Moment*, is just as mediocre as the previous books he's written. Not only meatball writing is to be found in *Seize the Moment*; I'd have to call it soft meatball writing. The photo on the dust jacket shows Nixon lifting his right arm at a 45° angle, presumably waving to an unseen crowd. For a man who appointed a Jew as Secretary of State, the outstretched arm seems curiously like a Hitler salute. Heil, Nixon? Maybe it's an "in" joke perpetrated by Jewish publishers who never forgave Nixon's man Haldeman for his remarks about "Jew boys."

Zip Withheld

□ My belief is that Clinton will start to nosedive no more than three months into office. Disasters in foreign policy, more economic bad news and a rush by leftists to grab the spoils of victory may create an explosive situation. It's obvious that Clinton and his affirmative action crew haven't a clue. Once this thing starts to go haywire, there's no telling what will happen. I've always had a sixth sense in terms of political developments. I know a million pundits have been moaning about alienation and voter anger, but I'm talking near civil war in some parts of the country and severe economic distress.

323

□ With all the Negro caterwauling about dat old debbil Columbus, do you suppose that any of the dusky troops that man the federal, state and local government bureaucracies complained about getting a day off on October?

120

□ Canadian writers are yellow. They are afraid to mention Jews, blacks or Asians, except in the most laudatory way. They skirt discussions about race, immigration, ethnic crime, antiwhite discrimination, persecution of revisionists and the destroyers of Canada—except in the most timorous and cowardly fashion. They are grovelers all—with that one glorious exception: Doug Collins.

Canadian subscriber

□ V.S. Stinger's *Waspishly Yours* (Oct. 1992, p. 23) about converted Jew fanatic Robert Manning hiding out in Israel smacks of hysterical yellow journalism and cheapens Instaurator's image as a high-toned, thoughtful,

intelligent journal of white Gentile opinion and news reporting. Stinger's words calling for Manning to be strung up from the highest rafter and lynched while self-righteous whites gaze at the sight in gleeful, vengeful ecstasy are pure fanaticism. White Gentiles as a race and as a culture are known for compassion. A merciful attitude towards our enemies is one of our distinguishing characteristics, perhaps the most important single trait which separates us from the riffraff that wants to do us in. Maybe Stinger should get a job moonlighting for an ADL publication. Yellow journalism of the hysterical stripe is their thing. But it doesn't advance the goals of Instaurator, either with a capital or a lower "l."

319

□ Son of Stuka's *Ghetto Brain* poem (Oct. 1992) is good stuff, good politics and good poetry. Very much in the style of Lawrence Ferlinghetti's *Coney Island of the Mind* or *One Thousand Fateful Words to Fidel Castro*. It's a shame Ferlinghetti's City Lights Publishing company in San Francisco, which has blazed so many important poetry trails for modern American poets, isn't likely to bring out a book by Son of Stuka. Ferlinghetti's protégé, Allen Ginsberg, would not likely approve. Ferlinghetti himself, once a poor, starving Italian American, is now a millionaire, and doesn't need the money or the hassle.

918

□ I've had some fun with some of my white wannabe black acquaintances unable to keep up with the latest PC party line. They happily praise supposed black sexual prowess, not realizing that such talk has now become "racist." The twistings and turnings of PC-ists are worthy of the Communist Party in the 1930s. One day it's gay; the next, queer. First black, then Afro-American, now African-American. Tomorrow it could be back to Negro, or who knows what.

020

□ I deeply regret the loss of a German Shepherd which my kids loved. The vet said he was poisoned. Do you suppose that would have happened if I hadn't been dumb enough to call the poor beast Adolf?

440

□ BBC has recently highlighted the fact that about 20% of women imprisoned in Britain are Nigerian drug smugglers. Not a word was said about the threat to British society posed by their activities. The focus was entirely on the personal inconvenience their imprisonment caused them.

British subscriber

□ Instaurator is certainly right that whites wishing to affirm their solidarity with black aspirations will increasingly feel a mortal need for some visible badge. But in the heat of a riot, a tattoo would take too long to check out and might be obscured by blood. How about the time-honored thespian device of blackface?

800

□ Instaurator is mistaken in saying that African demands for trillions in reparations are designed to avoid paying billions in debt. No

## The Safety Valve

one expects that debt ever to be paid. More probably, it's an excuse to get fresh grants and loans, to enable a select few black leaders to enjoy the fruits of the civilization they're doing their best to destroy. For those whites who will be around to endure the yellow domination of the 21st century, one saving grace will be the short shrift that will be given blacks and Chosenites. Say what you will about Orientals, they have little patience with either.

332

□ At the height of the Vietnam War, the crusty old Senator from Vermont, George Aiken, proposed that the U.S. should simply declare that it had won and immediately get out. While Aiken's advice on Vietnam was never taken, it seems to me his wise counsel has been applied to another large and vital issue—with disastrous results. Century after century what can only be called the Negro Problem looms over nearly every facet of American life. Under the subversive auspices of the liberal-minority coalition, the post-1945 "Civil Rights Revolution" sought to address this problem by "declaring the Negro equal and getting out," so to speak. Any trace of opposition to this edict must be ruthlessly extirpated, in accordance with the postulate that the "real problem" is not, heaven forbid, the disruptive presence of tens of millions of Negroes, but rather the reaction of whites to that presence—which has gone down in the history books as "racism." Sadly, while this country could not only have survived but even benefited from an Aiken-like ersatz declaration of victory in Vietnam, an equally ersatz declaration of Negro equality may well prove to be a death blow to the American Majority.

121

□ The white man's religion has the white man disempowered. I used to be a religious fanatic. My granny made me that way. She wanted me to be a preacher. It took me 35 years to break the spell.

303

□ In an otherwise accurate and descriptive article on the loathsome Howard Stern (Oct. 1992), Zip 220 made one noticeable and understandable gaffe. Stern's not a half-Jew. He's a 100% Jew. He's a 6'5", 38-year-old Jewish teenager. 'Nuff said. Besides, being half a Jew is sort of like being half-pregnant, *nicht wahr?*

194

□ Baseball, no longer the national sport it once was, is currently seeking ways to boost its popularity among inner-city youths, apparently in the belief that the future lies with the minorities. Baseball aims to shore up its image with blacks, Hispanics, Asians and who else by funding charities among the denizens of the urban sandlot, long (pardon the term) addicted to basketball and football. A bit of logic, however, would nix that thesis in the bud. Wherever minorities are found expanding their identity, popularity declines—in sports as in neighborhoods. Baseball once won mass

acceptance by projecting an "all-American" image of the lad next door pitching for the Waterville Wall-eyes. In the 1960s, when minorities succeeded in worming their way into the rosters of most major league teams, baseball's acceptance began to wane. Today, predictably enough, ice hockey is the most "all-American" (whitest) sport.

220

□ The ignorant British subscriber (Safety Valve, April 1992) blames my country, Norway, for giving Menahem Begin the Nobel Peace Prize. A handful of corrupt Norwegian politicians was responsible for that ploy. When terrorist Begin, who killed scads of British soldiers when Britain was running Palestine, visited England in his capacity as Israel's prime minister, no Englishman dared to bring the war criminal to trial.

Norwegian subscriber

□ There's no doubt about it: N.B. Forrest stands out as an intellectual first-stringer among the large and fine stable of Instauration's talent. His October condemnation of slavery was both welcome and long overdue for a magazine that (justifiably) stands as a spokesman for present-day white culture. Whatever opinion one might have about blacks, our forebears diminished our cause by participating in the enslavement of others. Since (fortunately) only 300,000 out of 3 million white Southerners had any connection with the system, the war which erupted over it was just as criminal as slavery itself. Even today in the backwaters of the North, where public squares are adorned with the memorial artifacts of the Civil War, one hears whispered talk of suspicion and sectional hatred. No wonder we can't coalesce around our common cause.

377

□ Torture, forced relocation, mass murder—words used daily to describe the horror of everyday life in what was once Yugoslavia—engender calls for UN intervention and even a new series of Nuremberg trials for those Serbs accused of crimes against humanity. Such trials are supremely unlikely as long as a certain Zionist cabal dominates the diplomatic maneuverings at International House on the East River. Why? If the Serbs go on trial, so should the Israelis, who have killed just as many Palestinians over the years as Serbs have killed Bosnians and Croats.

060

□ In the October issue (p. 6), N.B. Forrest asks, "Do we begrudge the leader of a wolf pack his harem?" This is an inaccurate analogy as the wolf pack has only an alpha pair, the dominant male and female, who mate. The others do not and concentrate on babysitting the cubs, hunting for food and playing watchman.

346

□ I am not discouraged. I do not care one iota from day to day what the bulk of the race thinks. It doesn't make any difference at this

stage of the game. Only conservative racists wring their hands and wail that the sky is falling. It is and that's great! Worse is better. Breakdown of state control is great! Only when we correctly read the tea leaves will we achieve victories. Even the so-called defeats of today are positive since they finalize the eventual death of the present oligarchy. Make no mistake. It's either our oligarchy that will rule or our enemies. Judeo-Christianity is more of a threat than Judaism.

Tom Metzger

□ I find N.B. Forrest's articles to be well written and full of useful information and ideas. I agree with his position regarding the need to keep channels of communication open rather than shutting up those you don't particularly agree with (Instauration, Oct. 1992). There is too much of this business of shouting down people who wish to speak on college campuses. Disagree with the speaker and tell him/her so, but let the speakers speak without heckling. I detest this political correctness business with a passion. Nothing is more inimical to learning.

726

□ Perhaps Jews are those "Chosen" by the supernatural, because they were modern before we were. As has been remarked by Instauration, the Israelis are destroying themselves racially through immigration, but they always were less of a race than an ideology. Fundamentalism, its descendants and modernist tendencies are following in Judaism's path of making ideas and covenants supersede biology and race. Organic distinctions are being run over by the power necessary to impose mechanistic, arbitrary, ordering schemes on biological creatures, like ourselves.

345

□ What chauvinism is like Judaism? One might think Jewish Christians would turn their backs on all that and cast their lot with Western Christendom. But this is hardly the case. Jews, whether Christian or otherwise, have only a limited and selfish interest in the affairs of the Christian West (and in the Christian East for that matter). It depends entirely on how these affairs might seem to affect them as Chosen People. Apart from this, our Western world and all its struggles and aspirations are irrelevant to them. Their thoughts are deep in the Pentateuch—with Moses, David, Ruth and Rachel. What's Europe to them or they to Europe?

382

### Majority Renegade of the Year

The man or woman who by his or her acts or words best qualifies for the above title is "honored" every year in the January issue of Instauration. Please send your nominations in now so they can be printed in the January Safety Valve.

When will we get with it?

## Majority Vote-splitting Wins for Clinton

As amply proved by the events of November 3, the United States is, from the standpoint of politics, back in the Stone Age. The three main characters deliberately skirted all but one of the vital issues by concentrating entirely on the economy. Black crime was important. So was immigration, District of Columbia statehood, welfare and homosexuals in the Armed Forces. But hardly a word was heard about these topics until after the campaign. Putting aside the cowardly silence of the candidates, the media tilt towards Clinton and the desultory electioneering of Bush, the best clues to the outcome of the race were provided by population group figures.

In 1988, 7.6 million blacks and 3.5 million Hispanics were registered; in 1992 black and Hispanic registration had climbed to 11.9 million and 5 million, respectively. Some 83% of black voters and 62% of Hispanic voters chose Clinton. One doesn't have to be a Ph.D. in mathematics to note the large, impressive gain in the Democratic rank and file. And this numerical boost doesn't even count the Jewish vote. Approximately 24% of the 4 million Jewish voters went for Bush in 1988; only 10% in 1992 (11% for Perot). On the advice of James Baker, who was accused of uttering an expletive against Jews (a charge equivalent to suicide in American politics), Bush postponed the \$10-billion loan guarantee to Israel for a few months, one reason being he wanted to help a friendlier Israeli government take power. The ploy worked, but it probably cost Bush half a million Jewish votes, even though he ended up signing the loan guarantee. This brief stab at freeing the presidency from the Zionist political stranglehold also lost Bush most of his dwindling media support and millions in campaign funds. For example, liquor magnate Edgar Bronfman, who gave the Republican Party \$250,000 in 1991, switched sides and gave the Democrats \$100,000 in the closing weeks of the campaign.

The Democratic campaign strategy was to nominate a Southerner in the hope his scalawagism would be forgotten by enough good ole boys to break up the solid Republican South—solid, that is, only in presidential elections—as Carter did so successfully in his first term and so unsuccessfully in his try for a second. The Southerner, rehearsed by his handlers, would spout enough liberalism and class welfarism, and perform enough minority massaging to win the Northern industrial states. At the same time he had to shuck off any appearance of subservience to blacks, which he did by chiding Sister Souljah, right in front of Jesse Jackson, for recommending that blacks take a week off and kill whites. Those who felt draft-dodging, bimbotropic Clinton was finally getting some backbone and standing up to blacks were dead wrong. It was all calculated politics. In the end, the strategy paid off handsomely. Clinton lost the South in the popular vote, but he grabbed five Southern states out of 12.

The loser in the election was, as usual, the American Majority. It continued to split its vote, which allowed the Democrats, the party of the minorities, despite the two WASP sellouts at the top of the ticket, to win. If anyone thinks the Clinton administration will be packed with members of Clinton's own race, he should have his head examined. The man in charge of the transition team is the blonde-chasing, black lawyer and political fixer, Vernon Jordan (see *Instauration*, Aug. 1980, p. 22). Five of the six proposed members of his economic council are Jewish. Larger numbers than ever of Jews, Hispanics, feminists, lawyers,

queers and assorted political hacks will crowd into Congress and the Washington bureaucracy. Clinton, as they say in the political vernacular, "owes them."

As long as the twin monstrosities known as modern democracy and egalitarianism hold sway in the U.S., just so long will the Majority come out on the short end of the stick, unless and until it breaks its pernicious habit of splitting its vote. Equally distressing is the habit of the few potential leaders of the Majority to go off on wild political tangents that are mutually destructive. David Duke might have made a considerable splash in the Republican primaries, but he was co-opted by Pat Buchanan. Both deserve a great deal of Majority support, but not when they are working at cross-purposes. For those who believe the only hope for a real change, not a Clintonian change, is to bore from within a major party, then a candidate like Buchanan, while trying to win the presidential nomination, should be helping not hindering Duke, or someone like Duke, who is running for Congress or state office.

Although its proportion of the population is shrinking every day, the Majority still represents 60% to 65% of the electorate. If it voted *en bloc*, as the minorities do, it would be unbeatable. In the recent election 40% of whites went for Clinton, 39% for Bush and 21% for Perot. The Perot vote was really a protest vote which could just as easily have gone to any other well-heeled Majority candidate who attacked government stupidity and corruption at the state or national level.

Imagine how the election would have turned out if the Majority had consolidated its vote. Clinton would have been smothered. He would also have lost if the minorities had split their votes. All of which demonstrates why minority members, since their ballots spell victory for Democrats, have far more political input than their numbers deserve. Even if 75% of the Majority voted for a presidential candidate, he would probably come out the winner. (Some minorities are Republican.)

The great "if" of the American future is whether the Majority will ever coalesce into a single voting bloc and, if it does, will it do so before minority immigration and high minority birthrates and Majority low birthrates transform the Majority into a minority? If the Majority waits too long, the day will come when it will always be outvoted, even if it operates as a single voting group. And that day will be the day the U.S. becomes the Brazil of North America.

Jews Nixed Bush



### Minority Composition of the 103rd Congress

**House:** 48 women, 39 blacks, 19 Hispanics, 5 Asians, 32 Jews.

**Senate:** 6 women, 1 black, 2 Asians, 1 Amerindian, 10 Jews.

## Reenacting: It's an All-White Thing

**R**eenacting is the historical representation of a chapter in America's military past. Reenactors live history by donning uniforms, carrying muskets, setting up encampments, marching as units and staging mock battles. The participants actually try to live as American soldiers did in the country's bygone days, especially in Civil War times. Upwards of 30,000 people have participated in the reenacting of that war, and it is significant that well over 95% of them—men, women and children—are of North-west European heritage. Very few reenactors are Mediterraneans, Slavs, Jews or Latinos. Negro reenactors are as rare as hen's teeth.

Civil War reenactments trace their origins back to the small commemorative mock battles of the 1930s that honored the surviving veterans of North and South. In the 1950s black powder shooters formed clubs to perpetuate the use of Civil War firearms. The Centennial commemorative saw thousands of Civil War buffs reenacting battles on a large scale. By this time it was apparent that the Civil War era was more fascinating to Americans than any other time in the nation's history.

It is significant that of all the historic events and times Americans have chosen to relive, they favor what happened in 1861-65. Why have they picked this period? Why not the War for Independence or World Wars I and II?

Reenactors, having a strong interest in history, see reenacting as an exciting way to study their subject firsthand. They are able to research the Civil War by "becoming" a soldier of the times, stepping into his boots (or more appropriately brogans), and trying their best to mimic the activities of the Union and Confederate fighting men. Those who indulge in the hobby must endure extremes of weather, long marches and harsh military discipline, before fighting the staged battles with withering musketry, cannon fire and horse-drawn caissons. Thousands of soldiers marching forward with drums beating and colors flying make quite a spectacle. At night, back in camp, it doesn't take long before the troops are singing old folk songs. All of this takes place in the fresh air, away from stuffy classrooms and the noises of city traffic.

Some reenactors subordinate their general interest in Civil War history and take pride in honoring their own particular heritage. Glad to be Rebels "just like their grandpas were," they enjoy shooting at Yankees. Others go to great trouble to avoid taking sides. These self-styled intellectuals gravely proclaim, "I am not a Federal; I am not a Confederate; I am a reenactor." Although talking to them about the war may be stimulating, their aloofness towards their forefathers is disquieting. The electrician standing in a "line of battle" shooting blanks at Yankees and hollering a Rebel

Yell is more in tune with things, even if he can't tell you all about the Gettysburg campaign.

Some reenactors come just to burn powder and don't think about much else. Most, however, grow with the experience, as they acquire a better understanding of what their ancestors went through.

Considering the discomforts associated with reenacting, it's grueling work. Drilling, marching and camp duties demand teamwork. Military discipline and self-discipline play a major role in this "volunteer army." Reenactors stand guard in the cold and wear wool uniforms in the summer sun just as their forebears did 130 years ago. They pay for all of their equipment and travel expenses. Their reward is learning a great deal of history and passing it on to the next generation.

In view of the aesthetic and altruistic values of reenactment, it should not surprise Instaurationists that it is mainly a WASP exercise. The genetic opposites of Anglo-Saxons, the Negroes, exhibit very few attachments to this segment of the American past. If they did, it would logically follow that they would enthusiastically take part in commemorating the war which gave them their freedom.

Why are Negroes so indifferent towards reenacting? Judging from their lifestyle, they seem to have no concept of anything other than the immediate present. The past and future hold little interest for them. Will they go out into the field to freeze in the rain, bake in the sun, march all day, sleep on the ground and cook their slim rations over a fire? By no means. They prefer to be out on the town where they have ready access to potato chips, booze and broads. This attitude helps explain why the Southern extras in the film *Glory* were volunteer reenactors, while the Negro extras were hired help.

Despite what liberals may say, the Civil War was the most important event in the nation's history. From the Magna Carta to the Bill of Rights, straight up to the high tide at Gettysburg, liberty and self-determination were embedded in the character and destiny of Anglo-Saxon Americans. With General Lee's surrender, there began a New Age; a new nation came into being and with it a super-centralized government that would grow to be a tyrant and strip its subjects of their freedoms, one by one. The same rights that Anglo-Saxons had struggled for since they wrested Britain from the Romans would be wrested from them by the almighty Federal Government. Life as we know it today began on April 9, 1865, in that little courthouse in Virginia.

After more than 100 years of federal rule (or misrule), many Southerners and more than a few Northerners look back at antebellum times as the best of times. Back then people had a say in their government.

For Southerners there is always the thought of what could have been had the "Cause" triumphed. The war was the moment when they asserted their identity and threw off the yoke that, while it bound them to a kindred people, also bound them to an oppressive political system. They failed to win their freedom, but they never forgot who they were. They were, and still are, Southerners.

Basically, all reenactors are pleased to be in a group blessed by its utter absence of minorities. Imagine being able to camp in a place where all the folks share the same culture, heritage, values and traditions. Entertainment, after the day's activities, centers around the campfire. The crackle of the blaze, the twang of the banjo and old soldiers' songs resonate in the night air. "Taboo" politics is always a big topic of conversation. It's a welcome break from the degenerate culture, liberal media and suffocating rap music.

In such a homogeneous setting, the reenactor gets a

cial colors and are more apt to speak their minds than the white-collar yuppies in the ranks beside them. On the other hand, since the smartest people have a tendency to rise to the top, these yuppies generally become the leaders of the pack. Also since showing reserve and restraint is a virtue, it's difficult to caste aspersions on the leaders because they don't go around yelling "Nigger!" They have their hands full just running their companies. They know, all too well, how they would fare if they gave vent to their own racial feelings, which in most cases are the same as those of their blue-collar rankers', just a wee bit more refined.

The majority of the reenactment leaders are sound, patriotic conservatives. But they are not fire-breathing rightists of the "movement" variety. The main problem is that they do nothing positive to stop our dispossession. To be sure, they honor our history, give it a conservative slant and talk a lot about heritage and patriotism. But they stop short of

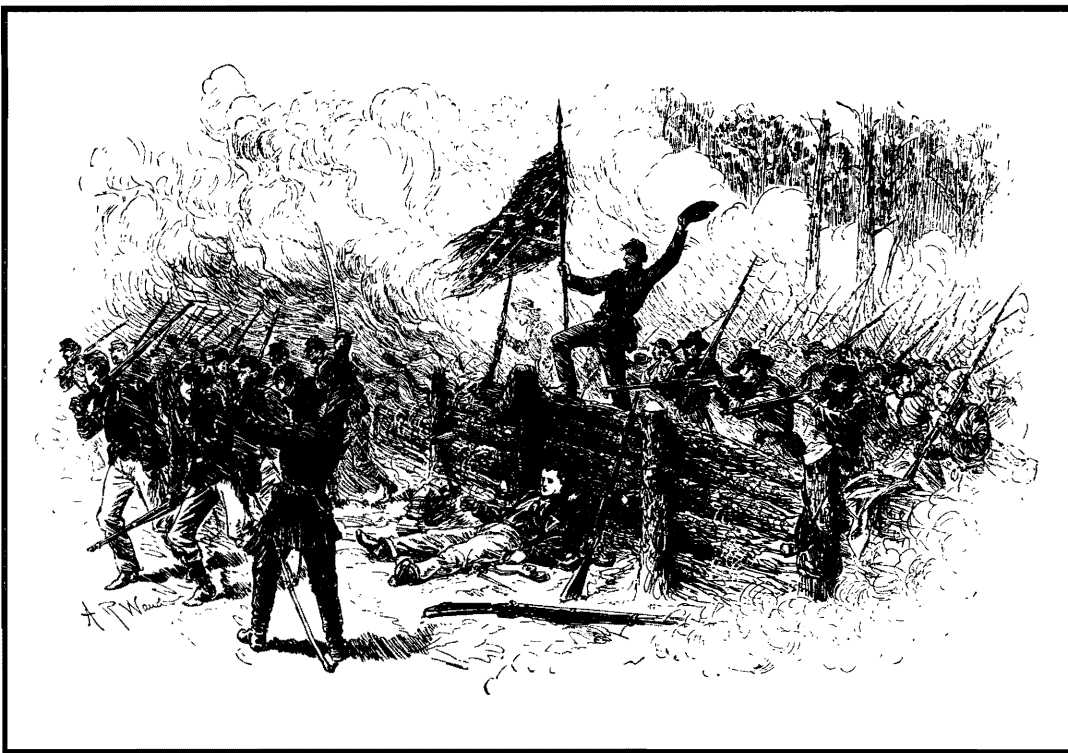
the racial angle. We can be Americans, but not white Americans. We can have a Southern heritage, but not a white Southern heritage.

What reenactment gives us, above all, is a feeling of collective racial identity. We need this identity, just as every population group in the world needs it. However, "public opinion" (quaking in its boots at the very thought of whites acquiring a collective racial consciousness) tries to suppress any and all connection between race and reenactment exercises.

Most reenactment leaders deal with the race issue by ignoring it and claiming that the Civil

War had nothing to do with race. Explaining that they want to keep reenactment far removed from politics, they assert that the hobby is purely historical. Despite their personal feelings, they offer no meaningful resistance to incursions of liberal "monitoring" and media attacks on their suspected "racism."

Reenactment groups seek sponsorship from various public institutions, such as battlefields, museums and federal parks. As nonprofit organizations, they often try to obtain federal tax-exempt status. They also seek media coverage for their activities. To be sponsored by most federal and state agencies, they have to comply with equal opportunity employment laws. For instance, according to federal and many state guidelines, no organization that gets any government help can turn down a black applicant's request for



feeling of racial solidarity, of the collective identity missing in his everyday life, an identity that is not just missing but is denied to him at every turn. He finds it around the firelight that illuminates the Confederate flag.

The reenactor dons his butternut uniform, shoulders his musket and takes flight from urban filth to an encampment where he is with his own, where he forgets for a few days the decadent, minorityized world to which he must return.

To Majority activists a reenacting camp is not only a promising recruiting ground; it is also an ideal spot to nurture our racial and cultural heritage. But while most rank and file reenactors are rather outspoken racists, most of the leadership has seen the "glass wall" and does its best to hold its rednecks in line. It is no surprise that blue-collar reenactors tend to be less cautious in showing their true ra-

membership on purely racial grounds. Even though Northern units were not integrated in the Civil War and the blacks that fought for the South were strictly segregated, if a reenactment group attempted to fight the federal guidelines, it could find itself with an expensive lawsuit on its hands. Fortunately, blacks, as stated previously, are not attracted to reenacting. It would be nice, however, if white reenactors did not have to rely on colored indifference to be able to replicate history accurately and truthfully.

Back when it wasn't dangerous to be a racist, reenactment had very explicit racial overtones. Its main purpose was to commemorate our white heritage. The more white racial consciousness came under the gun, however, the more prone the leadership was to transfer the heritage angle to "all Americans." "Of course," chimed leadership, "there were black Confederates, Mexican Confederates and Chinese Confederates. Southerners come in all colors! No, we're not racists!"

Nowadays most reenactment leaders don't want to lose their playthings. Wanting to play in the community sandbox, they go out of their way to convince everyone and his brother that they're not bad boys. Consequently, they tone down the racial identity theme in public. That leaves us with the perfect microcosm of the typical WASP institution—maligned, manipulated, infiltrated and controlled by wimpish or renegade WASPs.

While we are busy complying with federal racial (double) standards, apologizing for all the nasty things our people have done over the centuries, denigrating our ancestry and playing the defensive card, the competition is doing just the opposite. Consider the culturally aggressive stance that blacks, Jews and Hispanics take at *their* heritage events. They make no bones about their culture and their race being inseparably intertwined. What for whites is a "dangerous" manifestation of racial arrogance and hate is for Jews and other minorities racial pride, loyalty and "love." Needless to say, minority racism gets full patronage from the media and the public purse.

In the face of openly aggressive minority racism, how do white reenactment leaders handle the situation? A few excerpts from entry applications of the two largest single Confederate groups provide an answer:

*Application for membership in the 26th North Carolina Troops, C.S.A.:*

Are you now, or have you ever been, a member of any group that advocates or espouses the overthrow of the United States government, racial superiority, or the obstruction of civil rights?

*Application for membership in the Texas Rifles, C.S.A.:*

I am not now, nor have I ever been the member of an organization which advocates the use of threats, or violence against any ethnic, national, or religious groups within the United States.

Applicants have to take one of these "ironclad oaths," despite the fact that most members are not partial to minor-

ities. It goes without saying that minorities would not even consider taking such an oath disavowing their racial beliefs and sentiments.

Another significant instance of self-policing by the leadership came to light in the spring of 1990, following the reenactment of the Battle of Pleasant Hill, Louisiana, which commemorated the expulsion of Union forces from the western part of the state by the Confederate Army in 1864. When State Representative David Duke addressed the reenactors, the commander of a Texas Company complained that Duke's presence was unwelcome because he was a politician. Reenactment, the company commander explained, should not be mixed up with politics.

Duke gave a short two-minute address honoring the sacrifice made by Southern soldiers and stressing the importance and value of a Southern heritage. Afterward the company commander was reminded that another "politician" had been invited to the event and had addressed the reenactors. He was the black mayor of Pleasant Hill.

The leadership had better stop pretending that our enemies mean us no harm and that blacks, Jews and Hispanics just because they grew up in the South and say they like the South are good old Southern boys. Minorities like the South for its pleasant climate, its cuisine, its economic prosperity and its Southern belles. Southerners (the author is proud to be in that category) like the South because it's our home, our nation, our heritage and our identity.

We hear a lot about the "good blacks" of the South, but when push comes to shove the "good black" Southerners would never dream of putting their "Southern heritage" ahead of being black. A black is a black first, last and forever.

Our opponents are not out to get Southerners because they commemorate Confederate history, but because our Confederate ancestors stood for a white-dominated South.

It is time for reenactors to admit this and go on the attack. As long as they keep letting on that they aren't proud of the South's racial institutions, the more inroads and concessions the liberal power structure will make at their expense. If they keep placating the liberal-minority coalition, it won't be long before being a Confederate is synonymous with being a Nazi.

Reenactors should bear in mind that when we actively memorialize our history we are not merely pretending to be Confederates or Southerners. We *are* Southerners and we are in a real bind, in a real battle for our very existence. One hundred and thirty years of federal rule didn't make us "plain old Americans" any more than 50 years of Soviet oppression make a Latvian a "plain old Russian."

F.R. CONROW

*Note: Instaurionists who wish to learn more about reenactment groups might write Louisiana Infantry, P.O. Box 46, Simsboro, LA 71275 or the Texas Infantry, 1402 Colonnade, Arlington, TX 76018. Two reenactor periodicals are Camp Chase Gazette, P.O. Box 707, Marietta, OH 45750 (\$24, 10 issues a year) and Reenactor's Journal, P.O. Box 1864, Varna, IL 61375 (\$10, 12 issues a year).*



# The End of the Age of Man

The white race never really could have lasted. It would either have sunk back to the level of other races or else built the house for the superman. This has been evident ever since the evolution of species was understood, and the special place the white race holds within our own particular species was acknowledged. It could not have been foreseen that evolution could take place on the basis of silicon instead of carbon, for the reason that matter can be organized more tightly on computer chips than on carbon-based life forms. Since computing capacity is increasing at a ten-fold rate every seven years, it may not be very many more decades before machines give man a real run for his money.

Our race is in peril, indeed, but not in so great peril that we will die out before we effect the transition from carbon to silicon. We may even survive for a while, not because of any political awakening, but because biotechnology will allow everyone to have white children. True, not every Negro couple will choose to have white-skinned babies, but most of them will choose lighter skinned ones and, more importantly, to have babies with those essential characteristics of intelligence and temperament that make up whites at their best. It will be a gradual process, not at all gradual compared to evolution in the past, but gradual compared to the evolution of silicon.

The Age of Man (and the age of the white man) is coming to a close. This is not to say there will be no more men and that the robots will exterminate us all. The Age of Reptiles is over, and yet there are reptiles around. It is just that reptiles are off the main trunk of evolution. What has happened to reptiles since the rise of mammals is not wholly without interest, but it is largely the concern of specialists.

In a like fashion, few intelligent people take an interest in the development of the Byzantine Empire after the fall of Rome, the development of Greek Orthodoxy after the rise of the Latin church, the development of Roman Catholicism after the Reformation, or of Christianity of any sort after Darwin. Hold-over remnant believers may take an interest, but not the rest of us.

Our main mission is almost over, but we will still be around. What we do with ourselves will continue to be our concern. The whitening of man is going to be gradual and will not get underway anytime soon. The biotechnological firepower needs to be developed and the costs brought down. It's possible there won't be enough whites left to do the job if it turns out that the technology takes centuries to develop instead of decades. We could lose what my wife has so aptly called the race race.

## The Race Race

Winning the race race in conventional political terms is another prospect. Here, we would control population numbers of the inferior races and of inferior members of our own race by abstinence, contraception, abortion, and infanticide, all progressively less humane methods. This takes moral and political leadership. A retired history professor told me that WWI wiped out all the first-rate men, that WWII wiped out all the second-rate men, and that all we have left are third- and fourth-raters. (The American South lost its first-rate men in the Civil War and the Russians in their Revolution.) After noting the British Empire had been won by the lower orders of Brits, he ruefully added that conscription beginning with WWI turned this eugenically positive policy precisely upside down.

William Shockley calculated that IQ is declining one point per generation among U.S. whites (two points for U.S. Negroes). One or two IQ points is far less than the amount of noise in the IQ tests themselves. In any case, the drop in brainpower should pull down progress only slightly.

A small dip in average IQ, however, would have a significant effect on the percentages of geniuses at the high end of the normal distribution. How significant depends upon where one draws the cut-off point for genius. But since the population has more than doubled in the past few decades, there doesn't seem to have been any noticeable drop in the total number of geniuses.

Still, my professor may be right, not that zero first-rate men have been born since 1918, and zero second-rate men since 1945, but that the numbers have dropped below a critical mass. Moral and political leadership, a very fragile thing, depends on having a critical mass of these few superior men. Henry Ford and Thomas Edison were simply not as crucial to the success of their endeavors as George Washington or Abraham Lincoln. Only in classical music is greatness so crucial: take away the top 20 composers of all centuries and music would remain a minor art form.

Finding a leader for our race is going to be very difficult, whether that leader seeks to work his way up the political system or lead a revolt against it. On the other hand, awareness of the importance of biological factors is growing, and publication of new scientific arguments for racial differences may cease to be just around the corner, as we have been hoping for years. Discussing the race issue objectively will require less courage as the public gets more fed up with welfare parasites and their leftist apologists. Since these apologists run academia, it might take a while for them to die off.

Still, I am gloomy about this lack of a critical mass of first-rate and second-rate men to effect enlightened racial and eugenic policies.

## Critical Thinking and Character

A way out of the difficulty is to suppose that, while there may not be nearly as many first- and second-raters as in the past, still there are enough of them around—if only they can be found. Surely, Washington's success depended as much on his being in the right place at the right time as on his being Washington.

The current dilemma is that even fourth-rate men find it hard to get elected beyond the level of dog catcher! Changing this sad situation will require a great improvement in the electorate and an even greater improvement in education. We must look to technology to get us out of this bind. Computers, coupled with advances in the psychology of learning, can combine to subvert the current miseducation system. It will not be much longer before computers are better teachers than most humans.

True, most educators still publicly espouse the dogma of equal capacity of all races, if not of all individuals. (They have no choice but to cast their visions in egalitarian rhetoric, much as all debates in the Middle Ages were clothed in Christian rhetoric, no matter how much they undermined the religion.) When these experts champion "critical thinking," they mean to instill in their charges the willingness to criticize and undermine the state's chief competitor, the family. They do not encourage criticism of the government or egalitarianism. The trouble is, however, critical thinking cannot be so readily contained. There are real grounds

here for hope of unintended subversion.

Another force for subversion is the return of serious thinking about character and virtue. Such thinking underwent a twilight with the decline of its chief carrier, Christianity. Instead, ethical thinking became centered around rights and the greatest happiness for the greatest number, not on the cultivation of character. It was easy to make the first two ways of thinking egalitarian, not so with character. Having a good character to cultivate is a matter of genes. Among these traits of good character are independence, especially independence of reigning dogmas.

### A World Without Work

All these are encouraging prospects as we await the end of the Age of Man. As I said, we will still be around and will have to make the best we can of our lot. This might not be so good, even if our race gets back on track, since more and more of us will be without work. Not just blacks but whites on welfare are basically unemployable; their useful work is worth less than the cost of supervision. In regard to low-grade employment, only certain types of service jobs cannot be exported to the Third World. The result is a rising gap in income between the bright normals and the dull normals. A demagogue could stop this export of jobs, which would raise the cost of many consumer items, and win out against pressure groups of businessmen. But a demagogue must be at least a second-rate man. Such persons are in short supply.

Meanwhile, a terrific number of the bright normals (and even the just plain bright) are doing useless work as middle management bureaucrats. Already they are being let go in large numbers under the pressures of competition from foreign countries. They too will join what Karl Marx so memorably called the "reserve army of the unemployed," though unemployed for reasons Marx did not anticipate, namely, lack of brains.

We could well wind up with 20% of the people doing 80% of the useful work. Today, the top 20% of families get 45% of all money income. If we counted only useful workers (what people earn as opposed to what they get), the 45% figure would be much higher.

I do not expect the scenario laid out in Kurt Vonnegut's *Player Piano*, with machines doing *all* the work, to come to pass in the next two or three decades. But there will be a swelling of the ranks of the unemployed and underemployed, along with earlier retirements—more time spent in day-care centers called colleges, more part-time work, and more jobs that are not very demanding but do fill up the day. Middle managers will shuffle paper, as always, but won't be allowed to slow production. They will manage less, serve on more "task forces" and make no real decisions.

Not doing real work can take a terrific psychological toll, especially for whites. The Washington (DC) area is the psychiatric capital of the world, rightly so since so few bureaucrats do useful work and since the delusion of being useful can only last so long. I predict technology will again come to the rescue, and I look forward to better and better pills to cope with boredom, something on the order of what Aldous Huxley called *soma* in *Brave New World*. We can also expect better and better TV fare, such as going on trips via high definition television while staying at home.

Huxley for the short term, Vonnegut for the long term. But even if we can manipulate the genome and make us all geniuses, evolution by silicon will still take place faster. And then we will all be on *soma* or just reduced to a small appendage of a computer. I'll give the whole process a century or two.

### An Interim Ethic

Albert Schweitzer coined the German word *Interimsethik* in 1901 to describe the advice Jesus gave to his followers for the few days remaining until the End Times:

Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow, they toil not, neither do they spin. . . . Take therefore no thought for the morrow; for the morrow shall take thought for the things of itself [Matthew 7:28,34].

True enough, except the End Times did not arrive on schedule ("Verily I say unto you, This generation shall not pass, till all these things be fulfilled" (Matthew 24:34). Perhaps the end of the Age of Man will be postponed to a later date than specified in my own prophecies, which do not come from on high.

I don't advise anyone to cash in their mutual funds, but there remains one ethical issue as we await our twilight: how silicon-based evolution will proceed. It will soon be out of our control and maybe it already is. But we can think about its vector. The basic question is, *Will the first stage of evolution beyond us also be the last?* Evolution goes in many directions. It increases complexity, as Darwin noted, but also increases order, organization, and information (negentropy), four directions broadly compatible but also in conflict. We also know that this tighter and tighter organization of matter requires, thanks to the second law of thermodynamics, a constant input of energy. Yet even on a planet being constantly bombarded with energy from a star, only so much evolution can take place. How improbable planets are in our vast universe no one knows, nor yet how improbable life or white races or silicon-based forms are. We do know that life is quite entrenched in Mother Earth, at least until the sun expands and boils off the oceans.

Had egalitarian dogmas hit us just a few centuries ago, there would be no computers and without them no space travel. We've got the computers now, and for the reasons given, I think they are safe from extinction. *But will computers have our Faustian ethic, the will to go on, to make space travel economic, to get to bigger sources of energy? Or will they just hang around until an expanding sun melts them down? Can they, at a more distant date, get out of the road of the Big Collapse, as predicted by some of the Big Bang theories?*

It's hard to say how computers will evolve on their own, for our Faustian ethic is a product of evolution, a rare and fragile product, to be sure, but a product nevertheless. As it happens and for reasons that are becoming clearer as time goes on, life, at least beyond corals, takes the form of discrete individual organisms. The current idea is that egg and sperm have declared a truce in the battle to cram as much self-replicating material as possible into the next generation's germ cell. The sperm contains only the chromosomes, but the egg contains much else besides, like mitochondria (see *Science*, July 17, 1992). Beyond just being an individual, Faustian man must also be intelligent, truth-seeking and independent. In short, he must possess the many virtues I alluded to earlier.

The difficulty in assessing whether silicon-based evolution will take a Faustian direction derives from not knowing whether it will promote the Faustian virtues or even produce discrete individuals. In retrospect, it may be foolish for us to even think about this evolution (it is simply beyond our quart-sized brains), let alone try to control its direction.

An *Interimsethik* is for the time between the present and the End Times, if not for the end of time itself, then for the end of our days, or rather the end of the Age of Man. In fact, time will not end, nor man, nor even our genes, but rather only our age. We will still be concerned about our race and its future, but the *Interimsethik* requires that we try to pass the best part of ourselves, our Faustian spirit, on to our successors.

ROBERT THROCKMORTON



## Earthly and Celestial Blondes

The ancient Greeks probably originated in the upper regions of the Danube, not far from the the ancestors of the Romans. But whereas the Romans went south into Italy, the Greeks went down through the Balkans. The last Greeks to arrive in what is now known as modern Greece were the Dorians, who founded the city states of the Peloponnese around the year 1100 B.C.

The other Greek tribes were also of Nordic origin. The classic Nordic stereotype is that of the grey-eyed Athenian goddess, Pallas Athene, seen in a vision by the Greek mariners at Salamis as she swept over the ships, rallying the crews to turn and fight against the enormous Persian fleet: "O sons of the Hellenes, go forward! Free your country, your wives and children. Now is the time for each man to give his best to the struggle."

The Dorians remained the least racially mixed of all the ancient Greeks, as well as the most handsome. Long after the power of the Spartans declined, Sparta's capital was known as the city of *kalegynaika* (beautiful women).

Overseas, the Dorians were always regarded as the blondest of the Greeks. Among the places they settled was Cyrenaica, which Germans and British, who were there in WWII, will remember as the land of the Green Mountain (*Jebel al-akhdar*), where the weather is wetter than in London and ice forms on the streams in winter. It was there that the daughter of King Magas, the beautiful Berenice, was born in 269 B.C. She chose to be married to King Ptolemy Euergetes (282-221 B.C.), who was of Macedonian origin, rather than accept the suitor chosen by her stepmother.

While her husband was off on a military campaign in Syria, Berenice promised a lock of her golden tresses to the temple of Aphrodite Arsinoe if he returned safely. Though the promise was kept, the King was displeased to see his wife lose even a few strands of her blond hair, especially after the hair had disappeared from the temple (supposedly stolen by Jupiter). The mathematician Conon, who was also court astronomer, decided to console Ptolemy and flatter his queen by demarcating a

new constellation in the sky, which he called *Coma Berenices* (Berenice's hair). The poet-librarian Callimachus, a citizen of Cyrene, seized the opportunity to write a poem, *The Tresses of Berenice*, of which a fragment survives. A coin with her likeness reproduced in the *Encyclopaedia Britannica* shows that his encomiums on her beauty were fully justified. The poet explicitly compares the shining stars to her golden hair and speaks of the new constellation longing for the feminine languor of the delightful essences with which she perfumed herself.

Two centuries later, the Roman poet Catullus returned to the same theme. He also emphasises the blondness of Berenice, the key phrase being *devotae flaviae verticis exuviae* (the dedicated spoils of a blond head). In the 18th century Alexander Pope borrowed the theme for his mock-heroic *Rape of the Lock*. I rather doubt whether these poems receive much attention in poetry courses nowadays

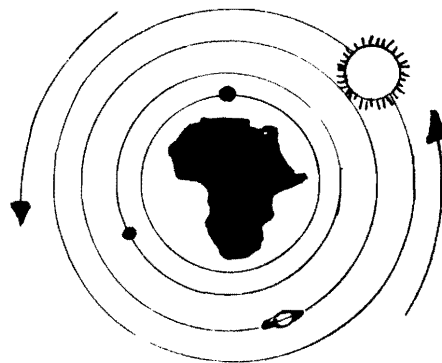
JOHN NOBULL

## Copernicus Was Wrong!!!

"After careful observations of the ecliptic, it seems as if there is new evidence discounting the cradle of Western science—the Copernican solar system," says Professor Leroy Malcolm X. Filter-down, Ph.D.

PLMXF states this amazing discovery is the result of precise measurements made by the Afro I, a highly sensitive optical instrument placed in orbit around a recently discovered Martian moon (Sharpton II). Afro I was designed and developed by indigenous Africans without one erg of help from whites.

Once sling-shotted into orbit—a massive undertaking in which a thousand native engineers pulled back the rubber band—the Negro satellite immediately began relaying back incredible data.



After a good ten minutes of data reduction (in contrast to several months or even years that NASA needs to digest information from its satellites), the scientists at NAFA (North African Flying Association) came to the startling conclusion that the earth, not the sun, is the center of the solar system! Ptolemy redivivus!

Afro I found that the absolute center of the solar system could be precisely located at 1° W 14° N on planet earth. This corresponds to a highly developed and culturally advanced region of Africa, Burkino Fasso, once known as Upper Volta.

The revolutionary new affirmative action astronomy has a name—Afrocentrism!

I.M. Crasy, AfroGlobe, Basketville, Heart of Darkness

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## Unrecognized Black Geniuses

The word is out. America is falling into an economic black hole because we are failing to use the abundant talents of our African-American fellow citizens. Yes, it's true. The rampant racism of American society is keeping tens of millions of frustrated potential black computer nerds, rocket scientists and world-class chess champions from bursting their bonds and lifting American living standards to undreamed of heights by brilliant new achievements in high technology and dazzling new proposals for economic reform.

So intimates a report prepared by an objective panel of researchers, including Edward Irons, of Clark University, Billy Tidwell, of the National Urban League, and Ademola Mandella, a 47-year-old fashion designer and hair dresser. Mitchell Davie, a "successful" 45-year-old black "entrepreneur," currently looking for some kind of bank bailout money to save his empire of paper mortgage wealth, opined that he would not be in such bad shape, "if I was a different hue." Richard Clarke, founder of a leading "minority job search firm," chimed in with the following optimistic note, "[T]here are still more qualified blacks than there are jobs, believe me."

The article describing this astonishing surfeit of black talent going to waste appeared in *Island Packet* (Aug. 2, 1992), a kind of shopping center throwaway pub-

lished on Hilton Head (SC). Apparently there was a racist conspiracy to block the publication of this ground-breaking article by Associated Press reporter Arlene Levinson in more weighty journals. In tones of wonder and disbelief, Levinson muses that some diehard white racist holdouts are still not convinced of the seriousness of the problem of wasted black genius.

"The perception that African-American males are dangerous by nature, and the fear that it leads to, is a social cost we are paying for racism," states Anthony Monteiro, a sociologist at Rutgers University. Monteiro went on to say that one-fourth of all black men and teenagers end up behind bars, in part because they face higher "risks of suspicion, arrests and convictions with long prison terms than whites."

Goodness gracious! I thought the tidal wave of rape, armed robbery and murder breaking over the country was real. How reassuring it is to know that it is all an optical illusion caused by the crazed racial attitudes of Live White Males. Guess I'd better get to work and remove the deadbolts from my doors.

Truth is, the "hidden pool" of black talent boils down to an idiotic Old Wives' Tale, propagated by the usual suspects. There is no vein of concealed talent in the ghetto. And we are not going to catch up with the Japs by seeking out black whiz-

kids and putting them in charge of our factories and research laboratories. What you see is what you get in terms of human potential. Remember all those ghetto thugs and punks you saw looting and burning in Los Angeles? Well, that is just what they were, thugs and punks. There were no Thomas Edisons or Henry Fords in that crowd. The principal reason we're in the mess we're in is that there are more brown and black people out there than there were 20 or 30 years ago. It took millions of years for them to climb from the primeval soup into the shuckin' and jivin' morons they are today. Don't hold your breath waiting for any instant blips in their IQs.

The worst news is that school integration has allowed these *Untermenschen* to infect normal, intelligent white kids with their own particular brand of retardation. The rap music (excuse me, hip-hop!), the fractured English, the slum/slave outlook on life, the drugs, the violence. . . we see the results all around us.

Capable blacks will make it on their own, with no help from the poverty pimps. This latest effort to lay the blame for black failure on white America has the same object as all the others—money, mo' money. Money is what they want, money is what they need. Whitey's bank account is where they aim to keep on getting it.

N.B. FORREST

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## Three Down and a Million to Go

Christian Prince, Abbey McCloskey and Yngve Raustein were strangers to one another, yet they had much in common. Full of ambition and promise, all three were in their early 20s and attended or had just finished attending some of the nation's most expensive and most acclaimed universities.

Prince, the third generation member of his family to go to Yale, was a lacrosse star in his sophomore year. Abbey McCloskey, 23, graduated at the top of her class at Wheaton College. Yngve Raustein, a 21-year-old student from Norway, majored in aeronautics at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology in Cambridge, near Boston.

Yes, this gifted trio had much in common, but sadly what linked them inextricably together is the manner in which they died. Each was murdered by Negroes and left to die in the street.

Abbey McCloskey grew up in Norwich (CT). After graduating from Wheaton last summer, she went to Washington (DC) in search of a career. Slight of build (95 lbs.) and noted for her friendliness to all comers, she worked days at a public relations firm and moonlighted as a waitress. Rumor had it she was in line to get a staffer's job in the Congressional office of Senator Christopher Dodd (D-CT).

But all her roseate hopes were dashed

on Sept. 1. After she had been dropped off by a friend around 6:00 p.m. at Union Station near Capitol Hill, she was robbed, raped, beaten beyond recognition and found stuffed under a parked car in an alley. She died three days later. James McMillan, a Negro with a criminal record dating back to 1974, was arrested for the crime.

On September 18, a few weeks later, Shon McHugh, 16, Joe Donovan, 17, and Alfredo Velez, 18, students at a nearby high school, decided to walk over to MIT to break into gym lockers. Just for the heck of it, as they approached the campus, they hit upon the idea of playing something

called "knockout." The rules of the game dictate that the players waylay a white pedestrian and, taking turns, land a hard single punch to the head. If it fails to knock him down, the next guy gets a shot, until the victim is beaten so badly he can't get up.

When Velez hit Raustein square in the face, he went down hard. He tried to get up, which was a grave mistake. McHugh, apparently not a stickler for the rules, stabbed him several times in the chest. The young Norwegian bled to death.

After the murder, McHugh was quoted as saying the victim was "just another white guy," and "people get killed every day." Both of his statements were true. The grieving Norwegian parents of Raustein, who came to the U.S. for their son's funeral, would have had to agree.

The fate of Christian Prince has already been recounted in the pages of *Instaura-*

tion. Suffice it to say he was gunned down on the Yale campus late one night in December, 1991, by one James Fleming, a Negro, who later said he was "out to kill a cracker."

What about these murders? The press reported them in a rather matter of fact way, carefully downplaying the racial angle. I cannot help but wonder if these three young Majority victims were squeezed into the same mind-bending courses and orientation sessions that were forced on me when I was in college: seminars on racism, ethnic diversity, apartheid and cultural sensitivity. In every course, the gist of the indoctrination was, "Admit your guilt, white man, and pay up because you owe me." Not one professor warned me that college seminars on racism and cultural sensitivity are useless when black fists smash into young white faces and 9mm

rounds thump into Euro-American flesh.

So Christian Prince, Yngve Raustein and Abbey McCloskey learned the hard way what their prestigious colleges failed to teach them: that many U.S. cities are no longer part of the civilized West and have slipped irretrievably into the dark backwaters of barbarism. Washington and New Haven are beginning to resemble savage African cities, like Mogadishu and Kampala. Every day parts of Boston are looking more like a filthy Rio de Janeiro barrio. What was once the home of Emerson, Thoreau and the learned New England meritocracy is becoming the northern frontier of Latin America. Life in these strange provinces of foreign tongues and alien customs is cheap. For the unwary and naive white who wanders into them, death can be brutal and merciless.

060

## Madonna and the Bald Irish Lass

Women have always been more dutiful than men in trying to keep the "civil" in civilization, in trying to prevent language from degenerating into four-letter monosyllables. But when women go bad, they go bad bad—down to the very bottom of the behavioral Moho. Anyone who wants reassurance on this point need only take a look-see at a bagnio in Panama or Suez.

Madonna, who has apparently set her sights on being the super-slut of the 20th century, is a female who has fallen beyond any possible hope of redemption. Egged on by her spin doctress, Liz Rosenberg, her latest venture in self-vilification is a book, *Sex*, which has much to do with sex but even more to do with perversion. At \$49.95 a copy it is designed to titillate the male libido with pictures of Madonna with a woman (25 pics); with a man (110); with 2 women (32); with 2 men (1); more than 2 men (38); a man and a woman (21); an old man (2); a dog (1); with whips (71); with sharp gadgets (21); wearing leather (36).

USA Today described Madonna as "the grand, Blond Nudist." Actually, 34-year-old Louise Ciccone is a dark-haired woman of southern Italian provenance whose body and face have been surgically reconstructed. How odd it is that brunettes are able to give blondes a bad name simply by dousing their hair with peroxide. It is these ersatz blondes who supply the venal liberal-minority press the ammunition for repeated salvos of racially motivated blonde

jokes. Exempla gratia:

Q: How do you put a twinkle in a blonde's eyes? A: Shine a flashlight in her ear. Q: How does a blonde turn on the light after sex? A: She opens the car door. Q: What do you call a blonde with half a brain. A: Gifted. Q: What strikes a blonde without her knowing it? A: A thought.

The real blonde joke is Madonna herself, as evidenced by the wisdom she spouted on French TV: "I'm glad [Clinton] evaded the draft." On the L.A. riots, "I was kind of glad it happened."

Real blondes, a declining species, are not dumb. The dumb ones are the dark-rooted bimbos who masquerade as blondes. Madonna is no more a blonde than, as her name implies, she's a virgin and the mother of Jesus.

It's difficult to determine the color of Sinead O'Connor's hair. She rejects St. Paul's injunction that long tresses are the glory of womanhood, by shaving her head as closely as a Buddhist monk's. At least she is not a bottle blonde like Madonna—or isn't yet. But, like Madonna, she is a depraved showbiz type whose latest grab for the headlines was to accuse the Catholic Church of promoting child abuse. After this brilliant piece of generalization, while hogging the cameras on *Saturday Night Live* (Oct. 3), she dramatically tore up a photograph of the Pope. Interestingly, the Jewish producers of the show gave their

stamp of approval to Sinead's long anti-Catholic spiel, which they heard in rehearsal and which was written to precede and follow the picture shredding.

Sinead doesn't go in for schlock porn, which is Madonna's specialty. She concentrates on pure schlock, such as cheering on flag-burners; such as refusing to let the *Star Spangled Banner* be played in any show in which she appears; such as blaming Mike Tyson's victim for the rape, not Mike; such as praising the L.A. riots, "I think these people have a perfect right to go into shops and take anything they want to take; I admire that, I'm very glad"; such as boasting about her two abortions, then joining the black Rastafarians, who are fanatically anti-abortion, in a civil rights tirade.

Who is ahead in the race to reverse evolution and dunk us back in the warm ocean soup from which we emerged a billion or so years ago? Madonna or Sinead? At last count the defiler of the human body and the defiler of the human mind are neck and neck. If these creatures and their ilk are not quarantined and treated for their severe cases of mental rabies, we may all catch their disease. As stated earlier, when a woman goes down the drain, she goes way, way down. But Sinead's and Madonna's rapid descent did not faze the N.Y. Times (Nov. 1), which came out with a rather sympathetic article about Sinead after her anti-Catholic dissertation. Was it because she sports a Star of David pendant?

## Third World Begging Bowls

The racial "rainbowing" of our political existence continues to lead this nation into endless eddies of partisanship likely sufficient, some day, to swamp us all. Case in point: minority support for Third World foreign aid (TWFA), the purpose of which is to make that subsistence farmer from Togo as well off as his North Philadelphia welfare cousin. TWFA not only gets solid support from (black) Democrats and (brown) Republicans but "within-the-Beltway" bureaucrats (who see in it more perks, positions, power and plums) and The Religious Set (which makes of TWFA a litmus test of ethical probity). Doubting Thomases are denounced as ogres who favor famine, draught, wars of tribal extermination and epidemics. And Joe Average, the sad fellow who pays the bill, is cajoled, brow-beaten and blackmailed into going along with more TWFA after a half-century of costly failure.

TWFA's rationale? To do for the Third World what the white man long ago did for himself, to repudiate the dour prophecies of that dourest of Scotsmen, Robert Malthus, who centuries ago postulated an inevitable linkage between the business

cycle and overpopulation, surplus labor and human suffering. But what whites do for themselves, by controlling birthrates and orchestrating macroeconomics, they can't necessarily do for the Third World, which, after five decades of TWFA, shows no sign of catching on to the trick of untying the Malthusian knot. Beyond and above TWFA's obvious, utter wastefulness, there remains its fiscal impracticality. Western man, the real minority in the human equation, simply cannot adopt into his own racial family 4 billion impoverished donkey jockeys, sand-scrubs, and swamp-sultans. Adding a mere \$1,500 per capita to their lives would consume every single dollar of America's yearly production.

What we might accomplish would be to reprogram some or all of the \$6 billion plus that we currently shower on Israel and Egypt to make the kings of Zion comfortable and secure in the sandhills of Araby. Even a small slice of what is given Israelis and Egyptians each year would make more than a few rain-forest Rajs happy as clams in their retiring years. By which we brazenly imply that TWFA

should be spelled G-R-A-F-T—in great big capital letters.

Who to help? We have an embarrassment of choices. There are the truly magnificent failures: the Philippines, where 63 million exist on \$700 per head; Pakistan, where 116 million make do on \$400; or Bangladesh, where 113 million earn so little as to be uncountable. Or should we give alms to the Little Failures: Cote D'Ivoire, where 12 million subsist on \$800; Burkino Faso, where 9 million buy the essentials with \$300; Guinea, where 7 million happy-go-luckies trip the light fantastic on \$400?

Whatever we decide, \$6 billion isn't likely to make much difference. Simple arithmetic tells us that the Philippines would be up only \$143, Pakistan, \$78 and Bangladesh, \$80. Cote D'Ivoire would do better, by only \$750, Burkino Faso, by only \$1,000, and Guinea, \$1,300. But after all the carousing and cavorting that such dollars would produce come to an end, the recipients would be back at point zero, pulling their donkeys and scratching for the same rude meal.

IVAN HILD

## The Silly Savage Manifesto

*We, the undersigned, as members of the most oppressed minority in America—namely, gay Native Americans—demand reparations for the homophobia and racism that the straight white fathers have inflicted on us for generations. We hereby petition President-Elect Clinton, who shares a few of our genes, though apparently not our sexual preferences, to powsywow with us immediately after his inauguration and address our agenda for empowerment.*

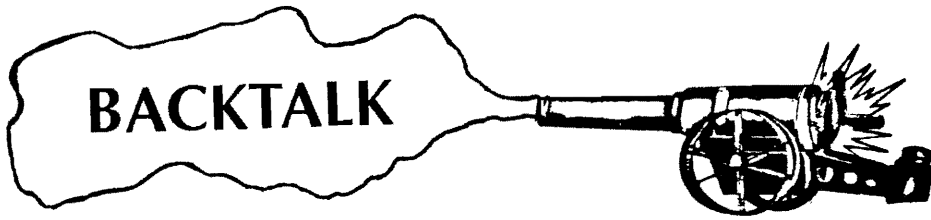
Pink Buffalo  
Lisping Eagle  
Dances With Honeybears  
Twisted Lizard  
Queer Duck  
Mincing Mocassins  
Silly Goose  
Percy Two Does  
Old Foreskins  
Cavorts With Gerbils  
Bruce Little Ewe  
Swishes Like Coyote Tail  
Lavender Elk  
Squats Like a Squaw  
Flaming Flamingo  
Giggling Loon

Coy Caribou  
Fluttering Butterfly  
Butch Hummingbird  
Flits Like a Queen Bee  
Wrists Like Spaghetti  
Slippery Otter  
Makes Sissy Whoopee  
Sweet Raccoon  
Prissy Chameleon  
Wiggles Like a Hare Dresser  
Prancing Mare  
Tittering Chipmunk  
Preening Dove

**And Our Ladies Auxiliary:**  
Bellows Like a Bull Moose

Lumbering Grizzly  
Bristling Porcupine  
Hairy Like a Wolf  
Martha Tree Trunk Thighs  
Raging Beaver  
Waddling Sasquatch  
Butt Like a Ram  
Bertha Two Fists  
Beulah Strutting Buck  
Snarling Hedgehog  
Big Foot Sacajawea  
Wallows Like a Walrus  
Lotta Bighorn  
Alma Armadillo Skin  
Snarls like a Wolverine  
Mary Two Badgers

# BACKTALK



## My Kind of Christianity

Zip 761 in a Safety Valve letter says that his Jesus was not prejudiced and during his short residence on earth was a Jew. Perhaps I should introduce Zip 761 to my Jesus. Yes, I am a Christian, although a fearful backslider. I am not your kind of Christian, however. My kind of Christian has been around since Christ. Your kind of Christian, my friend, has been around only since sometime in the last century, when so many Christians lost their faith and tried to replace it with a mixture of sickly piety, good works (all the better when directed exclusively towards our dark "brothers") and hypocritical goo. I might add that your kind of Christian did not emerge in true, complete, thoroughly articulated form until the invention of the television set.

Your kind of Christian considers it God's work to send money to black African terrorists so they can lob mortar shells into the homesteads of a white Rhodesian farm families that are probably supporting 100 times their number of native black families. My kind of Christian manned the galleys at the Battle of Lepanto, when the fate of the West hung in the balance. Your kind of Christian can't do enough to encourage interracial marriage, homosexuality and other perversions. My kind of Christian calls these things what they are—abominations.

Your kind of Christian blindly supports U.S. aid to Israel, oblivious to the suffering, hatred and horror that that aid causes to Palestinians and Lebanese. My kind of Christian knows that the Jews are the eternal enemies of our faith, that they consider Our Saviour as the illegitimate offspring of a single mother and laugh at the Gentile hicks who think they win points with the Chosen merely by abasing themselves before the Golden Calf of Zionism.

Your kind of Christian is determined to ignore the danger threatening to destroy what our people labored for centuries to build. My kind of Christian takes his inspiration from men like Roland, the Christian knight who fought to his last breath at Roncesvalles against the Saracens, or the handful of Spanish knights, led by Pelayo, who took the first step in the reconquest of Spain from the Moors, at the Cave of Covadonga.

Your kind of Christian makes a virtue out of hatred for his own people, kissing the feet of aliens who smirk at him with contempt. My kind of Christian knows that love must begin at home, first with family, then with friends and neighbors. We do not hate the stranger, but we know how to distinguish between him from our own kind.

Your kind of Christian apologizes for his faith, changing his Holy Book to suit the tastes and dictates of Jews and searching desperately for common religious threads with Judaism when, in fact, such common threads do not and cannot exist. My kind of Christian had the moral strength to demand that respect be shown to Christianity and burned the alien at the stake if he mocked or attempted to undermine it. My kind of Christian did not allow some spurious sensitivity to bar him from his Christian duty of stamping out a pagan, barbaric rite, such as the human sacrifice of the Aztecs. Tell me, would your compassion extend to the Aztec priest, leaping about a stepped pyramid with a throbbing human heart in his hand, his hair and clothes caked with rotten blood from his earlier victims? Mine wouldn't.

It is true that love and compassion, as well as forgiveness and mercy, form the bedrock of true Christianity as we understand it. This does not mean, however, that the true Christian is a fool, a

sucker or a coward, cringing before his enemies, absorbing endless insults or slaps in the face as he refuses to see the world as it is. It was Christianity that inspired many of our greatest men and women to perform acts of the most sublime courage, endure the hardest imaginable trials and triumph over the most fearful odds. Whatever Zip 761 and his friends have turned it into today, Christianity was not always a creed for losers and dupes. Even Christ had his limits, as he proved in the most graphic manner when he kicked the spiritual (and perhaps literal) ancestors of Ivan Boesky and Michael Milken out of the Temple.

To be a Christian is not to abandon this earth completely, to pretend that black is white, to lie to yourself. A Christian is bound to his duty like any other person. How dare you try to use your faith as an excuse for not standing with your own kind. If you have no feelings for your own people or lack the guts to stand with them in their most trying times, then so be it. But don't try to excuse your actions by appealing to the tenets of your faith.

To return to your letter, you say that Jesus was not prejudiced, a view which I can certainly accept. I am not prejudiced either. The judgments I have made of people, races, institutions and other things have been made only after careful study and the contemplation of my personal experiences. I have "pre-judged" nobody and nothing. And I always stand ready to admit my errors and correct my views, as any reasonable person would.

You say that Jesus was a Jew in the years of his mortality. True enough, I suppose, but utterly irrelevant. In case you have missed the point, one of the most important messages of Jesus was that there were no "Chosen" people, except those who accepted Jesus Christ as their Saviour. The Crucifixion destroyed for all time the special status of the Jews, if indeed they ever enjoyed it, except in their own minds. Those Christians who accord some special status to modern-day Jews are not only wrong in terms of common sense and self-interest, they are terribly wrong in terms of theology. A Christian, I repeat, cannot accept the idea that present-day Jews have a different status than any other non-Christians. They are simply people who, having heard the word of Christ, have rejected it. Nothing more, nothing less. By acting as if Jews in the modern world deserve some special dispensation because of their religion or ethnic background, you are rejecting your own faith in the most humiliating manner and earning nothing but the scorn of the Jews in return.

One of the things Jesus tried to do was to free the Jews from the chains of their own false religion, a tribal religion that excluded all others. Many Jews listened and accepted Christ. Many did not. The resentment and spite the latter have carried around as baggage ever since has wreaked untold havoc on our world. It is time, Zip 761, to free yourself from a warped version of our faith.

N.B.F.

## Notable Distinction

I note in the October issue that N.B. Forrest has responded to my comments on George Bush's character (July 1992). Unfortunately, his response gives a severely distorted picture of my position, which he claims is unrealistically purist or perfectionist, while he implies that I am unaware that in the real world we must deal with people and situations that are not ideal. I did not write that patriots should stand aside, hold their noses and refuse to have anything to do with the real world because it doesn't con-

form to our ideal. Nor did I write, as Forrest also implies, "There isn't a nickel's worth of difference" between Bush and Clinton.

The whole thrust of my commentary was that Bush, like Clinton, is a wholly corrupt man, a man without principles or ideals, and that patriots must never delude themselves into trusting such a man or believing that he has our race's interest at heart. I specifically pointed out one major difference between Bush and Clinton: namely, that Bush's constituency was whiter than Clinton's. Bush knew he had to make his white constituents believe he was on their side. That's why he used the Willie Horton ads four years ago, and why he held up the invasion of the Haitian refugees. It certainly didn't take courage or racial loyalty to do that, when he knew that most of his constituents would cheer him for it, even if it provoked the liberals and the nut-case Judeo-Christians into a frenzy of anti-Bushism. We can reasonably assume that President Clinton will implement more harmful racial and social policies than Bush did or would, simply because Clinton's constituency has more nonwhites and welfarites. But we should never forget that this difference between Bush and Clinton was only trivial and said nothing about the inner qualities of the two men.

Forrest also writes that the impression given by my remarks on Bush is that racially conscious whites should not participate in elections, because there are no honest candidates. Actually, I said nothing at all about whether or not we should vote; that's an entirely different question. As for me, I pulled the lever for "none of the above." I think that the growing number of people who have simply rejected the whole democratic swindle is the most hopeful sign to come from the elections of recent years.

ANDREW MACDONALD

### Musicology

I'd rather not complain, really, about the parasitism of the Jews who batten and multiply on all that Christian music. After all, music—except rotgut like rap—is "universal," right? Except that it's not. Oriental music sounds like insects scraping their mandibles and claws across a blackboard. Medieval music is rather lame. And what, pray tell, is "universal" about the sensibility of country and western caterwauls? I look at it another way. If the Jews are going to ban Wagner from Israel, shouldn't they also ban turncoats like Mendelssohn and Mahler? And shouldn't we also ban Bernstein, since he supported the Black Panthers (and indeed hosted and banqueted Eldridge Cleaver in his New York penthouse)?

Remember the story about the Chinese ambassador and Beethoven? The ambassador was taken as a guest to a Beethoven concert conducted by Toscanini. "How did you like the performance, Mr. Ambassador?" he was asked after the finale. "Very much," answered the ambassador, making an obvious effort to be polite. Then his face brightened. "I especially liked the part before the leader man came out and started to wave his stick." It was clear that the Chinese ambassador had considered the high point of the concert was when the orchestra was tuning up. So much for the universality of music and why the *Ring Cycle* doesn't ring true in the land of *Kol Nidre*.

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### Aristocratic Money

I'm puzzled by Vic Olvir's "The Conspiracy of Money" (Sept. 1992), one of the more interesting pieces I've read in *Instauration*, perhaps because I'm Socratically open to new ideas. (Actually, the old pig-faced fraud was rather close-minded, at least in the sense that he pretended in his dialogues to be spontaneously searching for the truth, when in fact he always knew *exactly* where he was going, and had obviously laid out all his positions before the wordplay began). While I caught glimpses of Plato,

Nietzsche, Vico and Pareto in Olvir's articles—in addition to the citation of Spengler—I was more puzzled at the end than I had been at the outset. Maybe Olvir can set matters straight in a future discourse. I can understand denigrating democracy for many reasons; Plato himself called it the worst of all possible forms of government. But why equate democracy with money? In fact, if one favors an elite, why wouldn't one *encourage* a "democracy of money," on the grounds that, if everyone is free to "make it" on his own, the best will rise and the result would be an aristocracy begun—if not based—on money? I can understand that democracy is a debasing influence for "leveling" everything and everybody to the lowest common (i.e., vulgar) denominator; but isn't money an antidote to that? The first generation rips off a pound of flesh in order to put on some flesh. In a flash the next generation is changing its name and hiding its Russian-Jewish mother in the attic like a mad wife in a Gothic novel. It's not long before the *nouveaux riches* are clamoring to enter Newport.

Money is simply a way of measuring Darwinian evolution up the social scale. Maybe that's why aristocratic writers, those who won't cater to popular tastes and won't waste their talents servicing Hollywood studios, will never become millionaires and may even die in a nuthouse like Nietzsche. I repeat, there are plenty of ways of attacking democracy—just look at what we've got. Isn't that criticism enough? A kind of bread-and-circus system where even the least literate idiot thinks he's "just as good as anybody else," but doesn't even bother to vote because he *knows* who's really running the country. You can't fool him, until the flags start flying for Desert *Sturm und Dreck*. But is he really fooled, or does he just *want* to be fooled, in order to *feel* powerful and important as a member of the power tribe and to partake vicariously in a crusade which camouflages for an instant his deepest convictions of dispossession and inconsequentiality? Besides, attacking a democracy, such as it is, is probably attacking a straw man. How many people bother to vote, for example? Look at the millions who didn't bother to vote Libertarian and who, despite all, voted for poor Pierrot as a form of protest. Democracy is certainly related to money if one thinks of the political system as packaged by the PACs, but is that democracy or is it an oligarchy, one of the steps to the rule of the philosopher-king which Plato recommended?

V.S. STINGER

### Instauration's Gonna Be Witch-hunted

The front-page editorial entitled, "America Is Dead" (June 1992), for which many readers have supplied congratulatory letters, is just wrong, pure and simple. America is *not* dead. It is very much alive and kicking—an extremely healthy country with a bright and wonderful future.

This country works. It was put together by a bunch of geniuses (Instaurationists all, if anyone cares to check historical documents) and since its beginning, more than two centuries ago, has provided ample evidence that it is a living, breathing success story.

Any periodical can make a mistake, but in publishing that front-page editorial *Instauration* made a very big mistake. It won't hurt America, but it probably will hurt *Instauration* considerably. I understand people get discouraged, and I sympathize. I get discouraged myself. But there are some lines it is wise not to step over, and printing an editorial which brings the patriotism of a magazine into question is absolutely one of them. I personally don't doubt *Instauration's* patriotism or devotion to America, but the world is filled with many people not as bright as I am (like the ADL office which undoubtedly gets and reads a copy of *Instauration* each and every single month). These guys are likely to get the wrong idea—and run with it. Witch-hunt time could, once again, be right around the corner.

Zip Withheld





### More Name Games

Instauration (Nov. 1992, p. 25) devoted some of its precious space to a proposal that U.S. population groups be classified by tacking their national, racial or religious origins on to "American." To wit: American Britons, American Poles, American Jews, American Mestizos and so on.

The European American Study Group (2341 Darnel Court, San Jose, CA 95133) disagrees. It proposes that the five major population groups be identified as follows: European Americans, Hispanic Americans, Asian Americans, African Americans and American Indians. The EASG is willing to go along with nationality and religious categories as a secondary classification, e.g., Japanese Americans, Irish Americans, Muslim Americans, Christian Americans and Jewish Americans.

The EASG is opposed to using racial classifications, such as white, Anglo and Caucasian because "they smother our ancient, complex and richly textured cultural and ethnic diversity." Ethnic terms like WASP, whitey, white boy, honky, haole, paddy and redneck are considered entirely out of order.

An interesting opinion survey was conducted in June 1990 by the Irish Task Force (1550 Alameda, Suite 209, San Jose, CA 95126), asking respondents to give their reactions to the more common names for whites. Only 19% of the respondents thought "white" was positive, 63% negative; 9% believed "Anglo" was positive, 83% negative; 23% "Caucasian" positive, 56% negative. But, and this is a big but, 92% said European Americans was positive, opposed to the 3% who shrugged it off as negative.

The Irish Task Force opts for a separate and dignified identity for white Americans, who often have to check "other" on application blanks. An ITF pamphlet commented:

[W]hen a news story or editorial is about African Americans or American Indians, we European Americans frequently become whites. When the news story or editorial is about Latin Americans or Mexican Americans, we . . . frequently become Anglos. When the news story or editorial is about Asian Americans, we . . . frequently become Caucasians.

The downside of "European American" is that it includes Jews. Since a prime purpose of "European" or a prefix like "Euro" is to build white solidarity, the introduction of Jews into the category is equivalent to sneaking a fox into a hen house.

"White" is too broad a category, because people from Arab countries and North Africa are considered white, anthropologically speaking. So are Jews from Israel, a country that happens to be in Asia.

Having listened to all this name-calling, Instauration still prefers to stick with "Majority." It's awkward but it defines us racially by including all Nordics and Alpines and those Mediterraneans who are not too dark-complexioned. The Majority, though most members have become second-class citizens, still accounts for 60% to 65% of the U.S. population.

### Zoo City Growth Industry

In October the N.Y. Post ran two articles on New York City's booming S&M industry. Quite a few "dungeons" and "torture chambers," as they are called, are doing a thriving business, some taking in as much as \$18,000 a week for having dominatrixes beat male masochists with whips, chain them up and fasten dog collars around their necks.

The S&M horror chamber visited by a Post reporter had five dominatrixes, one a college girl, who dress up in kinky costumes and can't wait to "entertain" customers who pay as high as \$175 an hour for being soundly humiliated. The madam of the house, we kid you not, is a Jewish grandmother. She swears sex is not permitted and that indulging in perverted sado-masochistic antics avoids the risk of AIDS.

To supply the expanding S&M racket a few stores in Greenwich Village charge \$175 for a pair of black leather pumps with 7" spike heels; \$350 for a "catwoman's suit"; \$14.99 for braided leather whips; \$34.99 for a leather paddle; \$75 for a bondage set; \$7 for a dog collar; \$14.95 for a 6-foot chain leash.

### Two of a Kind

- After taking the Fifth in a stockholders' suit, Jewish financial flim-flammer, Victor Posner, reluctantly sold his 46% stake in the billion-dollar DWG Corp. (Royal Crown Cola, Arby's) for \$71.8 million. He then agreed to pay \$10.7 million to settle shareholders' claims. Posner charged \$500 meals in expensive Miami restaurants to his company on a daily basis, while putting a five-year pay freeze on employee salaries. In the past five years Posner pocketed \$31 million in salaries and bonuses—\$5 million more than his DWG Corp. earned in the same period.

- They start when they're still wet behind the ears. Lawrence Adler, 19, of

Rockville (MD), paid a non-Jewish student \$200 to take the Scholastic Aptitude Test for him. Then he committed perjury in a civil suit by denying everything. A publicity hound, Adler gained local fame as a boy entrepreneur when at age 14 he parlayed a lawn-mowing service into a rent-a-kid business, which brought in enough cash to enable him to ride around in a chauffeured limousine, engage the services of a lawyer and business manager, and have three phones and an answering machine in his bedroom office. Judge Paul Weinstein gave him only six months.

### Deliberate Misnomer

In discussing the mass of new edibles Columbus and later explorers found in the New World and which they later shipped back to Europe—corn, potatoes, peanuts, pumpkins, squash, turkeys, cranberries and pineapples—Carolyn Margolis, who works for the Smithsonian Institution, made this typically Jewish dig, "The Americans didn't have dairy or meat or sugar." Although she was talking about the Indians in the Western Hemisphere, she couldn't resist calling them by a name which they don't recognize themselves (lest you've forgotten, Carolyn, Amerigo Vespucci was an Italian) and a name which used to be reserved for the white folks who turned a nameless land into a great experiment in nation building before they turned it over to people incapable of nation building.

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### Gone with the AIDS

Accompanied by a great media round of applause, Magic Johnson announced in September he would return to basketball, notwithstanding his AIDS virus. His new, extended contract would give him \$14.5 million over the next two years, the most lucrative deal in sports history (but still small change compared to the \$100 million record deal a Time Warner subsidiary signed with another Negro, Prince).

In a game characterized by cuts and bruises, Magic's teammates were not too enthused. Afraid to make their feelings known because of Magic's heroic status in the press, they started a whispering campaign which included allusions to the Tall One's masculinity. Eventually the whispers grew so loud and so persistent that Magic finally felt compelled to give up the idea of a comeback and adhere to his original plan to retire. It was good-bye to the \$14.5 million, although he still remains a multimillionaire. Meanwhile, a woman who claimed she picked up the AIDS virus from Magic has filed suit against him.



**Minor Political Footnotes**

- Marvin Liebman, long-time pillar of American conservatism and one of Bill Buckley's favorite Jews, suddenly "de-closeted" himself and admitted his homosexuality. For years Marv spent almost every weekend at Buckley's luxurious spread in Connecticut. Now 69, he claims to have founded 30 conservative organizations, including Young Americans for Freedom. He "came out," he says, because he feared that conservatives, now that anti-communism has lost its allure, are switching to homophobia. Ron Reagan, son of the ex-President, offered to write a blurb for Liebman's newly published yarn, *Coming Out Conservative*. Buckley penned this farewell to his old buddy. "You remain, always, my dear friend, and my brother in combat." As is often the case with such people, Liebman began his political career as a member of the Young Communist League. Having passed through his Leninist and conservative phases, it wouldn't be surprising to learn that he ended his days as the godfather of a Gay for Israel pressure group.

- Crime is getting physically closer to the government whose legalisms and permissiveness encourage it. On Oct. 26, hoodlum Greg Ingram was shot and killed while parked on a well-guarded street only a rock's throw from the White House. The murder took place within 100 feet of three 24-hour Secret Service posts.

- Lawrence King Jr., the vocalist who sang the *Star Spangled Banner* at the 1984 and 1988 Republican conventions, couldn't make it to the G.O.P. soap opera in Dallas last summer. The black con artist is serving time for stealing \$40 million from an Omaha credit union. According to the prosecutor assigned to his case, he could have been, but won't be, charged with selling drugs, belonging to a national child-abuse ring and for being deeply involved in an Iran Contra money-laundering scam.

- Pat Robertson has started a new outfit to fight the ACLU, changing the last letter from U to F to emerge with the semi-plagiarist title, ACLJ, the American Center for the Law and Justice. Executive Director is Keith Fournier, a Catholic evangelist; chief council and legal spokesman is Jay A. Sokulow, who in Robertson's words is a "messianic Jew." The ACLJ, which wants a ban on abortion and wants to put the Bible back in public school classrooms, has a \$3 million budget and 11 fulltime attorneys.

**Revenge Is Bitter**

Earlier this year Yosef Lifsh ran over and killed a seven-year-old Negro kid, Gavin Cato, last summer in Crown Hts., Brooklyn. A grand jury failed to indict, and he is now in Israel. To avenge Cato's death, a black mob killed an Australian Jew, Yankel Rosenbaum, who was a guest of the ultra Orthodox Lubovitch sect in Brooklyn. In October a jury found Lemrick Nelson, 17, a black charged with the murder, "not guilty." The minority-skewed jury consisted of six blacks, four Hispanics and two whites.

New York Jews were outraged at this manifestation of affirmative action justice. But since Jews were in the forefront of foisting preferential treatment for minorities and quotas on the American judicial system, they could hardly complain when what goes around comes around.

Federal mistrials are piling up nationwide when mixed-race juries sit in judgment. One black juror, in a trial in Birmingham (AL), openly declared that he would be hard put to convict a fellow black of any crime. In Fulton County (GA) there have been six mistrials since last March. In each case black jurors refused to convict black defendants, no matter how conclusive and damaging the evidence.

**Did Fidel Strike First?**

Until the day he died Lyndon Johnson believed that Castro was behind the assassination of President Kennedy. Alexander Haig Jr. tells why in *Inner Circles*, his recently published memoir. Though the Warren Commission was mum about it, Robert Kennedy, the President's brother and Attorney General, was so angered at Castro after the Bay of Pigs that he formed a secret group to kill him. When Castro found out about it, he decided to strike first, which he proceeded to do with the help of the KGB and Lee Oswald who, while in Russia, had married the niece of a KGB official. LBJ, after he became president, didn't want the truth about JFK's death to come out; he felt it would trigger the American public's "natural conservatism" and put Republicans in the White House for years to come.

Haig concludes his brief but eyebrow-raising references to the Kennedy assassination by saying that an intelligence report came across his desk while he was assigned to the Defense Dept. in Washington revealing that only a week or so before the President was murdered, Oswald had been seen in Havana in the

company of Cuban intelligence officers. He had arrived in the Cuban capital from Mexico City, where he had visited the Soviet Embassy.

Haig says the report was so sensitive that he was asked by his superiors to "forget as from this moment that you ever read this paper or that it ever existed." He obediently obliged—until he wrote *Inner Circles*.

**Invidious Comparison**

Several months ago the Washington Post ran a long article which contrasted the smashing economic success of East Asia with the enduring—indeed, even worsening—poverty of black Africa. In what all good Instaurationists will immediately recognize as a highly disingenuous argument, the respective economies of the two regions were portrayed, statistically, as being remarkably similar in 1946, which led the Post reporter to speculate on "what went wrong" in black Africa and "what went right" in East Asia in the ensuing 47 years. Carefully respecting the precise boundaries of the enormous Taboo Structure under which any writer addressing such a topic must operate, the reporter offered up windy paragraph after windy paragraph of thumb-sucking pontifications about how this alleged "mystery" might be a product of "values," "culture" and "traditions." While reading it one could only wonder—does he, or anybody else, really believe this drivel?

Perhaps only a Washington Post hack could actually believe that a per capita income of \$200 a year in both Ethiopia and Japan in 1946 is a genuine indicator of economic equality. And surely only a liberal fanatic in 1992 could seriously propose that the difference in economic performance between black Africans and East Asians is a result of anything other than collective levels of racial capability and intelligence.

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**Subterranean Love**

Zoo Cityites Marie Ramos, 30, and Darryl Washington, 32, were so eager to make love that, throwing an old foam mattress on the tracks at the Bowery St. subway station, they wasted no time going to it. They paid scant attention to the rumble of an approaching train. The lady, who presumably rolled out of the way just in time, had only minor injuries. Washington, who was a little slower on the uptake, had a spinal fracture, a broken thigh bone and some missing toes on his left foot. The standard deviation in IQ was probably as responsible for their contretemps as the heat of passion.

# Notes from the Sceptred Isle—John Nobull

Hector Hugh Munro, whose chosen pen name was “Saki” (the Persian word for cup-bearer), was descended from General Sir Hector Munro who, in 1764 at Buxar in Bihar, with a force of 7,000 men and 20 guns, routed the confederated princes of Hindoostan, with 50,000 men and 133 guns. Saki’s father, an officer in the Burma police (like George Orwell at a later date), was dispatched to England at the age of two to be taken care of by his two aunts in Barnstaple, Devon. The aunts, as described by his sister Ethel, “battled like mastodons across primeval swamps,” with the result that Saki was as scarred by his childhood as Kipling was (see *The Light that Failed*). Born in 1870, Saki followed in his father’s footsteps and joined the Burma police in 1893, but was invalided out. He then turned to journalism and the writing of history (mainly about Russia).

As a writer of short stories, Saki was a consummate artist. His style was studded with epigrams (“women and elephants never forget”) and his well-contrived plots involved practical jokes and surprise endings. As with Kipling, there was a vein of cruelty in his literary output—probably a reflection of his miserable childhood. Also like Kipling, he had a “fey” tendency to write about eery happenings, often ascribed to his Highland ancestry. (Kipling, by the way, had a MacDonald mother.)

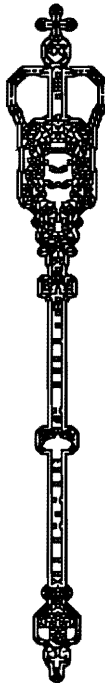
Saki was one of the cleverest short story writers in English, though I remember his dashing young-men-on-the-town characters used to annoy my grandfather considerably. P.G. Wodehouse was greatly influenced by him, which should have made Saki standard reading in university English courses. Alas, he was guilty on several occasions of the one unforgivable crime. He was less than deferential to the Chosen. A case in point is his story called *The Unrest-Cure*, in which one of his typical victims, a timid member of the lower middle classes, is shaken out of his placidity by shock treatment administered by a young roué called Clovis, who convinces the victim, his family and their servants that the local bishop has organised a pogrom of the Jews. When all the local Jews are invited to his house, their frantic host tries to hide them from the terrible wrath of the invisible Bishop and his very visible secretary (who is of course Clovis). Eventually, the hoax is revealed, but the victim, like the local Jews, has been shaken out of his cosy sense of security. A typical passage (Clovis is speaking): “The Bishop is sorry to hear that Miss Huddle has a headache. He is issuing orders that as far as possible no firearms are to be used near the house; any killing that is necessary on the premises

will be done with cold steel. The Bishop does not see why a man should not be a gentleman as well as a Christian.”

In *A Touch of Realism*, two of Saki’s bright young people take advantage of country-house-party charades to maroon a couple of Jews in the middle of a moor in the rain. They explained that they are acting the parts of Ferdinand and Isabella deporting the Jews. When reminded that Saki likes to refer to London as a suburb of Jerusalem, and faults the Jews for having a vulgar taste in music, no one should be surprised to hear that he became persona non grata with the literary establishment.

Unfortunately, Saki, caught up in the politics of his time, was convinced that the Germans were going to attack the British Empire, whereas the truth was that Britain was forging a coalition to stop the Near East from being turned into a German sphere of influence. If the Germans had been allowed to do that, they might have eventually lost themselves in the sands, like the other imperialistic powers, and a fratricidal war might have been averted. But the British, French and Russians could not see their own best interests.

Saki contributed to the prevailing hysteria by writing a novel, *When William Came*, about Kaiser Wilhelm conquering England. When WWI came, however, he fought in it (unlike many of the British anti-Fascists of the 1930s who departed for America before the outbreak of WWII). Anti-Germanism before and during WWI was closely associated with dislike of the Jews, who were so powerful in Germany—just as anti-Americanism in Europe today is so often merely an acceptable form of anti-Semitism. B’nai B’rithers will be delighted to hear that Saki was killed in 1916, at Beaumont-Hamel. He could have joined up as an officer, but chose to be in the ranks. His last words: “Put out that bloody cigarette!”



## Ponderable Quote

“In a recent article, Dennis Cuddy, Ph.D., an eminent and resourceful scholar, defined precisely how the Insiders view the media and its capabilities: ‘In 1928, William Paley was beginning CBS and hired Sigmund Freud’s nephew, Edward Bernays, to be his advisor.’ In the same year, Bernays’ book, *Propaganda*, was published, showing how the American public could be manipulated. This ‘father of public relations’ wrote: ‘Those who manipulate the organized habits and opinions of the masses constitute an invisible government which is the true ruling power of our country.’”

Larry Abraham’s Insider Report

A program note appeared in Satellite Week (Sept. 29):

**9:00 p.m. PBS Nova. Ed Asner narrates this profile of physicist Leo Szilard, an inventor and peace activist who played a big role in America's mastery of nuclear physics.**

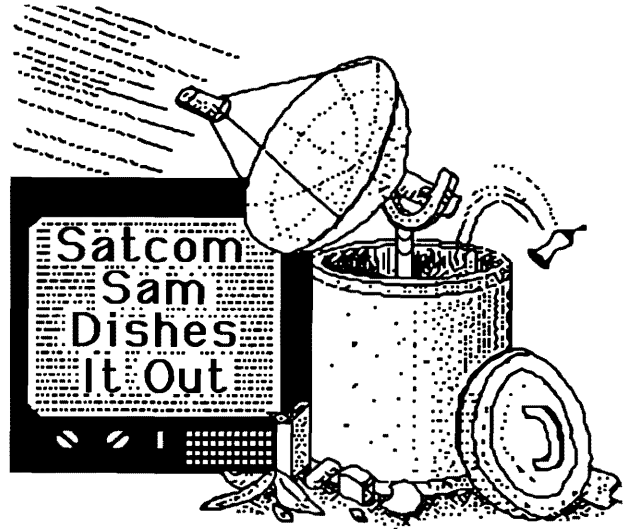
Szilard, a Hungarian Jew, is generally credited with being one of the main driving forces behind the development of America's—and the world's—first atomic bomb. Yet he is called a "peace activist." Think about it. This is not just one more egregious example of George Orwell's newspeak. Though we may be entering the forbidden territory of anti-Semitism to say so, this is plain and simple Jewspeak.

The iron grip of the liberal-minority coalition on public opinion was glaringly exhibited once again in the recent dog and pony show known as the 1992 presidential election. The Bush bashing of the liberaloid network reporters was not even subtle. A week before the election, in a Penthouse interview, Gennifer Flowers claimed Clinton had fathered her aborted child. Pretty hot stuff for a bunch of TV newsmen looking for scandal, but not a word from the networks, which concentrated in the final days of the election on "new" revelations about Bush's alleged knowledge of Iraqgate.

That the three commercial networks remained stolidly silent about Gennifer Flowers' revelations about Clinton, who, she says, called wife Hillary, "Hila the Hun," does not indicate a conspiracy. It does indicate that TV reporters are dedicated members of a religious congregation that worships a god called the Democratic Party. Like any fanatic believers, they know exactly what to do without being briefed and attending secret meetings to get their instructions. They knew instinctively that any breaking news harmful to Clinton must be suppressed and any charge against Bush, proven or unproven, must be hammered home before the onslaught of the commercials. That's why, on Nov. 1, *60 Minutes*, the most mind-bending show on the most mind-bending network, CBS, ran an exposé of U.S. government involvement in the financing of Saddam Hussein before the invasion of Kuwait.

That the power of the media is awesome was conclusively demonstrated by the Clinton election sweep. Imagine how the TV schlocksters would have yowled day and night if the Republican candidate had been a draft dodger and bimbo impregnator. Instauration, of course, has no brief for George Bush, an aging preppy totally out of touch with his times and his presidency. But one does have a certain amount of sympathy for an underdog—and no dog was ever more under than Bush in the TV coverage of his failed reelection campaign.

If any further proof is needed of media clout, there is the transmogrification of Anita Hill. Immediately after the Clarence Thomas hearings, polls showed that 60% of Americans believed Thomas's side of the story; only 20% Ms. Hill's. Since that time, however, the media poured streams of apologetics exonerating Hill of any mendacity and endowing her with so much hype that she is now able to traipse about the country giving \$10,000-a-shot lectures. The latest poll shows that the public is now split on the credibility issue: 38% still believe Thomas, but 38% now believe Hill. Whoever is telling the truth, whoever is lying,



the relentless pounding of the media over a period of time can change tens of millions of minds, even though since the hearings the only new evidence that has emerged shows that Hill was actually guilty of some of the obscene doings she charged to the account of Thomas.

*Satcom Sal Is Outraged.* I am surprised that I can still react strongly to such media fare as *The Issue Is Race*, an October PBS presentation with Phil Donahue acting as toastmaster. I thought I had become inured to shock, rage and frustration. This had to be one of the (or The) worst program(s) that ever befouled the ether. The main damage was caused by its cloak of respectability: a PBS "special," a forum allowing different (ha!) viewpoints, a host sufficiently well-known as to be able to magnetize an enormous audience.

I'm all for free speech and wouldn't presume to stifle this atrocity, But I would demand rebuttal time, though I know it will never be offered. None of my complacent country-club Christian contemporaries were upset by the program, and I'm sure their slightly overweight kids and grandkids are thrilled by a fresh opportunity to wallow in guilt. Of the participants in *The Issue Is Race*, by far the worst was Sharon Pratt, the light-skinned mulatto mayor of Washington. Her egregious behavior outpaced, at least in my judgment, even that of Sister Souljah—and that took some doing!

*From Zip 752.* I finally got a look at poet Robert Bly, men's movement guru and author of *Iron John*, when he was interviewed on PBS by Bill Moyers (speaking of manliness). His poetry, hardly upper echelon, almost made Rod McKuen seem profound. He pressed all the right buttons about women, minorities (especially the Amerinds), the environment and corporate greed. Having faithfully finished his tithing, he was then granted an indulgence to speak about men. Every now and then, he would actually say something insightful, but his message seemed to be that the modern male is just another victim of society. At the end of the program, I found myself wondering: Is there another country on this planet where a man of such mediocre gifts could become a media personality?



## Waspishly Yours

Maybe it's just as well that we don't teach the Arabs democracy. Another "democratic" ally like Israel and we'd be out of business, instead of in debt up to our mezuzahs. With Russia out of the game, how can Israel be touted as a "strategic asset?" Arabs were our natural allies against the Soviets in the Middle East. If Arabs wanted to learn about communism, they didn't have to import it from Russia. All they needed to do was to kibbitz across the barbed-wire border at the sight of their stolen farms and orchards converted into kibbutzim.

In the early 1950s, John Foster Dulles, dull Secretary of State, promised Gamal Abdul Nasser that, as a gesture of friendship, we would build the Egyptians the Aswan Dam. The promise turned out to be a pyramid scheme in which Israel mummified our friendship with the Muslim world for 40 years. We're still unwrapping the bandages to pump life back into an association which the Jews aborted and embalmed. The American relationship with Nasser was killed by the Jews *ab ovo*. The fetus left us all holding the bag when the water broke and left us with an embalmed and indigestible rock in our stomach. Jews tested the infant possibilities of peace between the U.S. and Egypt by the amniocentesis of sabotage and decided that the baby was perfectly normal. So it had to be deformed or aborted in order that the artificially inseminated ectopic pregnancy called Eretz Israel should grow monstrously until, as General Mattityahu Peled proclaimed, "Now we [Jews] have become Mongols of the Middle East."

The Jews panicked at the mere thought that we would cozy up to a nationalist like Nasser. They smuggled Israeli saboteurs into Egypt. (*The reason why the irrational Israeli Mossad can be so small and still collect information so efficiently is that the diaspora has turned out to be a blessing in disguise. Because of the "law of return," any Jew—Orthodox or convert, rabbi or embezzler—may "return" to Israel whenever he or she wants. No questions asked. But when they do return—make aliya—Mossad asks them plenty of questions in return. Elsewhere it might be called a debriefing. Elsewhere it might be called spying. In Israel it's called patriotism. Allegedly \$5,000 a month is being paid by the Israeli government into a so-called trust for Jonathan Pollard, a nest egg awaiting his triumphant return. But still the Israeli government, as tightly connected to us as a tapeworm, disclaims any interest in or umbilical connection to Pollard. All Benedict Arnold did was to sell the secrets of West Point. Judging from the patriotic efforts of Chosen lawyers like Harvard's Alan Dershowbizowitz, we shouldn't be surprised if Pollard's life sentence is commuted any day now. His spying partner, the ex-Mrs. Pollard, has already been freed and is gadding about Israel.*)

It was no problem for Mossad to recruit immigrant Egyptian Jews who were willing to sneak back to the Nile for a price and repay their former country by fertilizing its banks with an overflow of Egyptian blood. After all, Egypt is horribly overpopulated. Terrified that the U.S. might become friendly to the Arabs and especially Nasser, Jews sent spies into Egypt whose mission was to blow up British and American installations and blame the sabotage on Western-hating Egyptians. The double cross worked beyond the wildest dreams of the creatures who could dream up the parting of the Red Sea and invent a tribal god who preferred them to all other people, based on a surreal estate deal called a covenant. Like George Bush, his spiritual brother, John Foster Dulles was simply incapable of "the vision thing," whereas Jews were vi-

sionary to the core. Their prophets Jeremiah, Nehemiah and Ezra had taught them that "vision" was based on the greed, cupidity and spiritual sloth of men. The double cross worked because Dulles was too dumb to dream. Nasser tried to wake him, insisting that the saboteurs were Jews not Egyptians, that the spies were slippery Israeli silicone implants, tumors designed to make him look bad. But Dulles wasn't buying any pig in a poke, certainly not from a Muslim whose religion prohibited eating pork, though it turned out that Nasser was right. We knew it all along, of course. But as Mr. Objectivity, Dr. Henry Kissinger, informed us recently, you can't believe anything an Arab says.

Egged on by Israeli rotten eggs, Dulles reneged on his dam promise and the Soviets came in and built the Egyptians their damn dam. Power, like nature, abwhores a vacuum and will jump into bed with the highest bidder. Anyway, that's the tale of the tail wagging the dog known as the Lavon Affair, which adulterated our relationship with the Arab world and was a real *coup de grace* for the graceless Mossad, since it divorced us from our natural allies, the Red-hating, oil-soaked Arabs, when there were really no grounds for a divorce except for some trumped-up adultery. But who really got soaked in the deal? Instead of Saudi Arabia & Co. as pay-as-you-go allies, we got an albatross named Israel which cost us billions of dollars and buckets of blood. (Remember the *Liberty* and 242 dead Marines detonated in Lebanon who were there at the insistence of Menahem Begin, but who would have been saved if Mossad—which *could* have—had warned them in time?) So instead of non-begging Arab partners, we got begging Israel, which nearly broke our bank every time it tried to break the Arab grip on the West Bank and add to the total of Greater Israel land grabs. Surpassing strange, is it not, that we should have required Russia to hop through all kinds of capitalist economic hoops before approving *their* membership in the IMF, but Israel is allowed to pick our pockets at the whim of AIPAC? And which is more important to the peace and stability of the entire world, immense Russia or pip-squeak Israel? So why does our bloody Middle East mercenary benefit from a double standard which has our economy and moral stature flying at half staff?

In biblical times the Jews wiped out 30,000 at the Battle of Edrei and then slaughtered all the survivors, including children and animals. In the first recorded case of genocide in history, they wiped out the city of Jericho. Next they stole Jerusalem from the Jebusites. Judas Maccabee slaughtered every Hellenized Syrian he could capture and hatcheted any captured Hellenized Jew who would not consent to being circumcised. In 1948, Stern Gangsters Irgunites destroyed the villages of Duweimeh and Deir Yassin, killing about 500 defenseless men, women and children. They trucked away the goats and left the dogs to eat the dead. ("Killing" is a euphemism for the foreplay which in some cases included raping pregnant women, a crude form of cesarean section (a case of my-son-the-doctor-syndrome, no doubt). In 1983, about 3,000 defenseless Palestinians whom the U.S. had promised to defend—the wives and mothers and children of the fighters who were forced into further exile—about 3,000 defenseless Palestinians who trusted our promise to defend them from the ravenous Christian Phalange were butchered in classic Maccabean style by Maronite fanatics while their Israeli allies watched, looked on and smacked their lips in satisfaction. But only Jews are victims.

V.S. STINGER

## Talking Numbers

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9.7% of Hispanic households with children in the U.S. are headed by unmarried women. Comparable figure for white households is 4.5%; for black ménages, 33.9%.

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Eric is the pseudonym of a University of California, Los Angeles, senior who gets \$35 per donation from an L.A. sperm bank. He averages \$70 a week. Once his spermatozoa have been credited for 10 pregnancies, his services are terminated.

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This year the student body is more than 50% minority in many California state colleges and universities. Even at privately owned Stanford, 42.8% of the 1991 freshmen were minority members. Considering the high percentage of Jews, who are not classified as a minority, in higher education, the dwindling number of white non-Jewish college students in California is hair-raising.

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For years the University of California, Berkeley, ensured that 23% to 27% of its entering freshmen were minorities, yet denied it had quotas. A recent Supreme Court ruling may finally require the university to obey the law.

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23.7% of U.S. households were victimized by crime in 1991. (Bureau of Justice Statistics)

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99% of all sexually transmitted AIDS cases in Canada are the result of unprotected anal sex. (Canadian Public Health Association official)

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The League of United Latin American Citizens (LULAC), the Mexican American Legal Defense and Educational Fund (MALDEF) and the National Council of La Raza (NCLR) are three Hispanic racist organizations that work overtime to prevent any reduction in illegal immigration. In 1989 the following corporations gave from \$10,000 to \$100,000 to one or more of the above groups: AT&T, Campbell Soup, Chevron, Coca-Cola, Ford, General Motors, General Electric, Allied Signal, Johnson & Johnson, Proctor & Gamble, Exxon, Dayton Hudson.

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Of the 1,933 election stories on the nightly news of the three commercial networks between Jan. 1 and Oct. 11, 72% of the CBS coverage was critical of Bush; only 56% critical of Clinton. NBC was 69% anti-Bush, 60% anti-Clinton; ABC 65% and 61%. (Center for Media and Public Affairs) In regard to newspaper

bias, *Editor and Publisher* reported that 149 papers endorsed Clinton; 121 Bush.

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In 1958 taxpayers anted up \$55 million for the federal court system; in 1991, \$2.3 billion. In 1958, 67,000 suits were filed in federal district courts; in 1991, 207,000.

#

Ricky Lee Grubbs, killed by lethal injection in mid-October, was the 26th convicted murderer to be executed this year, the highest number for a similar time period since 1987, when 27 were put to death. 183 executions have now taken place since 1976 when the Supreme Court okayed the resumption of capital punishment.

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48% of Chicago's 125 street gangs are black, 40% Hispanic, 10% white, 2% Asian. Total gang membership is estimated to be in the range of 12,000.

#

Michael Kojima, who gave \$500,000 to the Republican Party and was rewarded with a seat of honor beside Bush at a G.O.P. banquet, was arrested and ordered to pay \$100,000 in back child support for his 2 young daughters by a former wife. The millionaire deadbeat also had to pay \$24,000 to another ex-wife and her 2 adult children.

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10,700 of the 38,224 Haitians intercepted by the Coast Guard since the Sept. 1991 military coup have qualified for political asylum. Most of the other illegals have been returned to their native hearths.

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In a Sierra Leone "election" some years ago, 2,215,586 votes were cast by an electorate that totaled 2,152,454. That's a 103% turnout.

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89% of Americans approve of gene therapy as a means of treating genetic diseases; over 40% for improving physical characteristics or intelligence. (March of Dimes Birth Defects Foundation survey)

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By the year 2020 and since 1965, it's an educated guess that some 61 million legal and illegal immigrants will have entered the U.S.

#

The late Robert Maxwell, once a highly praised British left-wing politician and media magnate, stole at least \$1.56 billion from his companies, including \$795 million from the pension funds of his employees. The biggest crook in British history, perhaps in world history, was given

a state funeral in Israel. Will Ivan Boesky and Michael Milken be so honored when they depart this mortal coil?

#

October 10 marked the 7th gathering of 6 generations of the Limón clan in Austin (TX). In attendance were 1,800 descendants of José and Bernabe Limón, a Mexican couple, one of whose 11 children is still alive.

#

In 1990 an estimated 1,008,347 adults were arrested for drug violations in the U.S.

#

Of the 1.6 million rapes or attempted rapes in the U.S. between 1973 and 1982, some of the victims were males. It is believed that 13,000 males, most of them belonging to the younger set, are raped every year. Less than 2% of these disgusting couplings, says Dr. Gary Lipscomb of the University of Tennessee, are ever reported to the police.

#

More than \$720 million was wagered in gambling joints and bingo parlors on Indian-owned lands in 1991.

#

Despite the spiteful, minority-massaging media attacks on Columbus during the quincentennial celebration of his epic voyage, 64% of Americans still consider him a hero; only 15% a villain. (ICR Survey Research Group)

#

67.8% of the District of Columbia's police force is black; 11.9% of New York City's; 14.1% of Los Angeles's.

#

Some 60,000 prostitutes ply their trade in the Dominican Republic. 7,000 Dominican ladies work in the 2nd oldest profession in Amsterdam; 4,000 in the Caribbean island of Antigua, which has a total population of 80,000.

#

The estate of Alex Haley, author of the fanciful bestseller, *Roots*, is selling off his manuscripts and a 127-acre farm to meet debts of \$1.5 million owed to a Tennessee bank, to 2 of his 3 former wives and to his researcher, George Sims. A note from Malcolm X to Haley, written on a napkin, brought \$21,500.

#

Of the 73 U.S. billionaires in the latest Forbes 400 list, 23 or nearly 32% were Jewish. The Jewish percentage of the U.S. population ranges from 2% to 3%, depending on what head counter, if any, you trust.

#

In one polling booth in the northern suburbs of Atlanta, it took a Southern Republican 5 hours of waiting in line to cast a vote for George Bush.



Sergeant **David J. Martinez** was doing more than fighting in the Gulf War. He invited Jacqueline Ortiz, a female G.I., to come to his tent, where he allegedly did some very unhospitable things, such as forcing her to perform oral sex. Martinez first admitted then denied the allegations. He said his written confession had been coerced. A general court martial will try to sort it all out.

#

**Robert Goldberg** of Brisco Terrace (NJ) is being held without bail and charged with trying to stage the murder of his wife and make it look like it happened in the course of a robbery. He paid \$11,000 to a private eye to do the foul deed, but the latter squealed to the police. Goldberg wanted to get his wife out of the way so he could move in permanently with his mistress, **Jessica Kim** (a Korean bimbo?), who at last report was in a medical center being treated for a drug overdose.

#

As is their habit in the High Holy Days, **Orthodox Jews** in Brooklyn were celebrating one of their weird religious ceremonies, Kaporos, in which they transfer their sins to chickens who are then tossed up in the air. In the midst of this esoteric ritual, six animal rights' activists interrupted the proceedings with sirens blaring. They confiscated 100 of the chickens, loaded them in a truck and sped off. Irate Jews hinted that anti-Semitism was at work.

#

Police say two Negroes, **Craig Jackson**, 16, and **Dean Black**, 20, pointed a gun at Leopold Graves while the white man was sitting in his car near a Long Island subway station. They forced him into the back seat, drove off to a handball court, where they ordered him to start walking. A few steps, and he was shot in the back of the head. He died on the spot. A few days later **two animals**, quite possibly **Jackson and Black**, kidnapped a 68-year-old woman while she was parking her car, punched her, slammed her head against the steering wheel, robbed her, drove away with her, sexually abused her while calling her a "white bitch," tied her up, threw her over a six-foot fence and, as a parting touch, urinated on her. Miraculously, she is still among the living.

#

Julie Hage, a white woman in Brooklyn Park (MN), came home from her nursing job one October afternoon with her two children, Matthew, 4, and Nicole, 3. Once inside her house she was confronted by a

black teenage intruder, **Jason Williams**, who proceeded to kill her after a long struggle and repeatedly stabbed her two children. A little later, after Williams had decamped with some valuable household loot, husband Michael, a construction worker, arrived home to find his wife and daughter dead and his son barely alive. It was just another one of those underreported tragedies that is happening every day all over America, which our black friends are turning into a killing field.

#

Back in 1990, **Anthony Knighton**, a 16-year-old black kid, shot a mentally retarded, pregnant black girl, 13, in the stomach, when she refused to lend him 5¢. The bullet didn't kill her, but it did kill her unborn baby. In October, Knighton, having served two years, was again walking the streets.

#

**Two Hispanics**, chief suspects in the mass rape and slaughter of four white girls in an Austin yogurt shop (TX) last year, have been arrested in Mexico and will be tried there, according to **George Natanson** (they're everywhere) of the Mexican Attorney General's office. There's no death penalty in Mexico and extradition is no-go except for certain drug-related crimes.

#

Five carjackings took place in the District of Columbia on one mid-September weekend, the most newsworthy by **two Negro females**, aged 14 and 15.

#

Two more white women bit the dust in the Washington (DC) area. Laura Hough-teling, 24, was apparently murdered in her bed and her body removed. Her bloody pillow and pillowcase were found in the woods not far from her home. The body of Sherry Ann Sajko was discovered in a trash-filled side street, her face horribly disfigured. The 30-year-old blonde beautician and model had just arrived in D.C. in July and was looking forward to a career in show business. Unfortunately, she had already started going around with the **wrong crowd** and was into drugs. Police believe she was sexually assaulted and tortured before she was killed.

#

"I was raped by a man, and now I'm being raped by society." So said the white woman who was victimized by **Joel Rene Valdez**. A minority-dominated grand jury refused to indict him, when it was made known she had persuaded the 27-year-old Hispanic to use a condom after he

had broken into her apartment and threatened her with a knife. Apparently getting a rapist to use a condom implied the victim's consent to the moronic grand jury. After a public clamor, Valdez was indicted by a second grand jury.

#

In Chicago, **nine young black kids** sicced a stolen pit bull on Anna Marie North, an 8-year-old white girl, and her 6-year-old mentally retarded sister, Crystal. Anna was trying to defend Crystal who had already been relieved of her jacket and punched in the face by the black kiddie gang—all to the accompaniment of antiwhite racial slurs. Anna was hospitalized with severe wounds on her right arm and will need a lot of expensive plastic surgery. After six of the nine black juveniles were found and arrested, they weren't incarcerated but sent home to their parents.

#

**Eldridge Cleaver**, the aging ex-Black Panther leader, who solemnly promised several times to clean up his act and give up drugs, was arrested once again in September for possession of crack cocaine. Judge Philip Sarkisian let Cleaver go because the officer who arrested him didn't have a search warrant.

#

A jury in Beaumont (TX) found **Clifford Cruz**, 26, guilty of killing his male lover, **"Butch" Thibodeaux**, and sentenced him to life in prison. Multiple stab wounds in the face and slashes all across his upper body indicated that the faggot was tortured before his death, apparently because Cruz went berserk when he discovered Thibodeaux had the HIV virus.

#

**Ron Tate**, a big wheel in the Chicago civil rights industry, was shot and killed by his **Negro aunt**, 73. She explained it was the only way she knew to stop her uppity nephew from whacking her head and body with an ice bag.

#

Arrested for taking dirty pictures of a 15-year-old Montgomery County (MD) girl, who was hooked on alcohol and drugs, **Elan Outmezguine**, a native of Israel, could get as much as ten years on child pornography charges. His mug sheet showed previous convictions for burglary and credit card fraud.

#

Last September **Dr. Selig Ginsberg** retired after a 29-year stint as the medical doctor of the New York City Fire Dept. Early retirement was a ploy to escape charges of sexually harassing a female firefighter. The oversexed, breast-grabbing medico will receive a tax-free pension of \$47,000 a year.



**Canada.** Although warned by Canada's Immigration Dept. to stay out of Canada, David Irving, who maintains a healthy skepticism towards the Six Million saga, decided to defy the Fates and the Jewish inquisitors and go through with his scheduled two-week lecture tour. He had no sooner finished his first speech before a group in Victoria than police arrested him, handcuffed him and locked him up for two days and nights, as they moved him to five different jails and at one time put him in solitary. After he finally got a hearing, a magistrate gave him 48 hours to quit the country. Since he was forbidden to speak, a videotape of his address in Victoria was sent to the various groups waiting to hear him.

When Irving tried to return to the U.S. by way of Niagara Falls, his original entry point, he was turned back by U.S. Immigration officials for having a technical glitch in his visa. At that point he was becoming a man without a country, though a highly publicized one. Witch-hunting Canadian Jews, responsible for his persecution in the first place, were grinding their teeth in despair at all the media attention—some of it a mite favorable—that Irving was receiving. The news stories only ended when the doughty Brit was put on a plane and sent back to the Sceptred Isle.

While all this was going on Pope John Paul II announced that the Catholic Church was having second thoughts about Galileo. The great Italian astronomer had been forced to spend the last eight years of his life under house arrest for having the effrontery to agree with Copernicus that the earth orbited around the sun, not vice versa. The Pope somewhat shamefacedly admitted that his predecessors had been "imprudent" in their handling of Galileo and that the church was now rehabilitating him.

If they have any pride, Canadian authorities, who had already banned Arthur Rudolf, the brilliant German rocket scientist who helped put American astronauts on the moon, may not feel too good about jailing a world-class historian who has written authoritative books on the two world wars and masterly biographies of Churchill, Hitler and Goering—books that have a prominent place in some of the world's finest libraries. He is also the translator of the *Goebbels Diaries*, currently appearing in the London Sunday Times.

Will it be another 370 years, the time

it took the Vatican to come to terms with Galileo, before the Canadian political priesthood gets around to apologizing for their Stalinesque treatment of Irving? The press photographs of Irving in handcuffs demonstrated all too dramatically the bigotry that Jews have imposed, not just on Canada, but on the entire West.

Once again legal beagle Doug Christie has caught Canadian prosecutors with their briefs down. In an attempt to railroad three alleged members of the Ku Klux Klan, the Manitoba provincial government engaged in a flurry of illegal wiretapping. Since such tainted evidence cannot be introduced in court, the government wiretappers, Constable Shirley Hooker and Sergeant Doug Zaporzan, pretended that their testimony had been based on their memory and notes. When Christie showed that their recollections tallied almost line for line with what was on the illegal tapes, the judge had no choice but to stay the charges against the defendants. An expensive one-year investigation and two weeks of trial that cost the Canadian taxpayers a pretty penny are now down the drain.

One of the three so-called Ku Kluxers was Bill Harkus, 21, who was accused of promoting hatred (a leftist code word for uttering some words of truth about the minority racism now raging through Canada). Harkus, along with the two other KKK defendants, Theron Skryba, 25, and Joseph Lockhart, 28, were in the dock for supposedly tampering with a homosexual hot line. In addition, Skryba was facing a firearms possession rap. The judge also stayed charges against Harkus and Skryba for advocating genocide.

Since the Manitoba police had actually helped Harkus print and distribute a "hate pamphlet," lawyer Christie called the arrest of his clients "a clear case of entrapment."

Christie has done and is doing such a grand job of defending Canadian Majority activists that Jewish civil rights bashers and their puppets in Ottawa are trying to get him disbarred. Free speech gives people the right to criticize Jews, so believers in free speech—and there is no greater believer than Doug Christie—must be silenced at all costs.

Those who try to portray Christie as a raging fascist pretend to be small "d" democrats. The situation becomes typically Orwellian. "Democrats" oppose free speech and "fascists" support it. The fact

is, Christie is just about as far from being a fascist as anyone can get. He is a deeply religious person. To the consternation of his many enemies one of his principal hobbies is finding food and shelter for the homeless in his hometown of Victoria.

**Iceland.** The long arm of Jewish vengeance manages to stretch into the most remote countries. Only one white nation seems to have the courage to protect its citizens of Eastern European origin from being libeled as Nazi collaborators and handed over to Israel or extradited to countries where they will be quickly jailed or executed without even the semblance of a fair trial.

This unique country is little Iceland, which has so far resisted the insidious clout of the Simon Wiesenthal Center of Los Angeles that has ordered Icelanders to "investigate" (expel) a suspected Estonian war criminal, Edward Hinkriksson, now living in Reykjavik, Iceland's capital. Since tendentious and slanted news reports will obviously put further pressure on the government of Iceland to comply with Jewish demands, the final outcome is still in doubt. What Jews want, Jews almost always get in this post-Hitlerian, anti-Nazi, Holocaust-haunted world. Will Iceland have enough guts to continue to do what countries 100 or even 1,000 times its size are afraid to do?

**Scotland.** Hazel Aronson, to the accompaniment of reams of gushing publicity, has become Scotland's first woman judge. But that "first" didn't explain the reason for all the gush. The lady, 46, also happens to be a Jewess, who, as she confesses, "is very proud of her faith."

A few days before Ms. Aronson's appointment the October issue of the



Church of Scotland magazine, *Life and Work*, came out with this cartoon. Almost immediately there was a hue and cry of anti-Semitism, although the word Jew appeared nowhere in the cartoon nor in the surrounding story. The cartoon, which



was taken from an illustration in a Church of Scotland book on world poverty, was an attempt to illustrate how the rich exploit the poor.

So why the automatic linkage to anti-Semitism? Are all Jews affluent? Are all non-Jews poor? Is there a recognizable Jewish physiognomy, Jews being a mixture of races?

Somebody seems to think so.

**Britain.** Richard Hughes, brother of the M.P., Simon Hughes, has died of malaria on his honeymoon in Kenya. Simon said he was shocked that someone like Richard, who took every possible precaution, was killed by the disease. He attributes his brother's death to the new, more deadly strains that have developed, not only of malaria but of other tropical diseases. Simon promises to urge the House of Commons to make changes in the law, to include mandatory blood tests for newcomers from tropical regions. If he persuades a majority of M.P.s to agree, there will almost certainly be a drop in the number of African immigrants, mainly illegals, seen everywhere these days in what was once an all-white country and is now only a largely white country.

The London Observer has launched a bitter attack against François Genoud, a Swiss banker and lawyer who has had a finger in practically every Nazi pie since Der Führer's suicide in the German Ragnarok of April 1945. Genoud, it is charged, is the man who spirited Nazi gold at WWII's end to Swiss banks, a financial windfall that allowed him to pay the legal bills for the defendants in the Eichmann and Klaus Barbie trials. As executor of the literary estates of leading Nazis, Genoud has reputedly made millions. Just recently the London Daily Mail paid him \$30,000 or thereabouts to publish excerpts from *Goebbels Diaries*, which David Irving has translated for the London Sunday Times. Genoud and Irving were once good friends. But the former now claims he did not give the latter permission to translate the *Goebbels Diaries* and plans to sue him for breach of copyright.

Amid his other activities, Genoud has been accused of being associated with various Arab causes. He has given legal assistance to the revolutionary Popular Front for the Liberation of Palestine, which believes that only force and terror, not polite negotiations, will give the Palestinians an independent homeland on the West Bank and Gaza to replace the one they lost in Israel proper.

Openly proclaiming Hitler was a great

man and being ambivalent about the Holocaust, Genoud is a constant thorn in the side of world Jewry. It's a wonder Mossad agents have not removed this thorn.

*Marie Stopes and the Sexual Revolution*, a new book about Britain's leading birth-control crusader, revealed some little known truths and controversial anecdotes about the dynamic feminist who died in 1958 at the age of 78. Once the book gets around, Dr. Stopes's halo is likely to lose some of its luster. June Rose, the author of the biography, has discovered that the pioneering feminist often strayed far from the liberal-minority party line. In her spare time she composed a little poetry. One verse went like this:

Catholics, Prussians,  
The Jews and the Russians,  
All are a curse  
Or something worse.

Unbeknownst to her many supporters, the amateur poet sent a book of her poetry to "Herr Hitler" in August 1939.

Although Stopes's book, *Married Love*, was a world bestseller, although she fought the good fight for women's rights throughout her life, June Rose puts her down as a "viper," because she believed in eugenics and favored selective breeding to improve all races.

Perhaps the real "viper" in this spiteful volume of vilification is June Rose herself. As her lopsided dissection of Stopes's career would lead the watchful reader to suspect, Ms. Rose is a charter member of the Chosen.

In a by-election for the Borough Council in East London, the British National Party candidate, Barry Osborne, garnered 20% of the vote. The Labour candidate picked up 1,275; Liberal Democrat 1,175; BNP 657; Tory 182.

The vote for Osborne represented the biggest surge for his right-wing party since the day John Tyndall left the National Front and set up shop on his own. Most remarkably, the BNP's Osborne piled up almost four times more votes than the Conservative candidate. If the BNP keeps growing as fast as it has this year, its dynamism and political savvy may seep across the Atlantic and inspire the formation of a similar party in the U.S.

British Christians were unperturbed when *Spitting Image*, a TV series, introduced a rubber puppet decked out as a hippy Jesus Christ. The few protests from Protestants and Catholics were ignored by the show's producers. But when the Brit-

ish Action Committee for Islamic Affairs went into action, the producers quickly caved in and dumped the character. Jesus is worshipped as a prophet by Muslims,



who, unlike most Christians these days, take their religion very seriously. That the cheapening of Jesus roused the ire of Mohammedans in England and not that of Christians says a great deal about the supine status of the British establishment.

William Douglas Home, a talented and courageous British playwright, died in September. In 1944, while serving as a captain in the Royal Armoured Corps, he refused to take part in the bombardment of Le Havre, after the Allies had turned down the besieged German troops' offer to evacuate the French civilian population. As a result, more than 2,000 French civilians died in a downpour of bombs that lasted for five straight hours. Home was court-martialed and jailed for a year.

**Holland.** The low-income, high-rise Amsterdam apartment complex, which the Israeli El Al cargo plane partially demolished in early October, is noted for being the habitat of illegal immigrants and having the city's highest crime rate. The 80 apartments that had been completely destroyed were occupied largely by illegals from Surinam and Ghana. The death toll, which may never be accurately determined, started out at 250 and is now down to 51. It is expected to rise higher, perhaps to 120. Police believe that the reduction of the number of illegals in the apartment complex will reduce Amsterdam's crime rate.

**France.** From a subscriber. Some time ago, after David Irving had suggested that the story of Dr. Pétiot should be made into a film, a certain Christian de Solanges took up the challenge. Pétiot was the



enterprising French doctor in German-occupied Paris who promised to get Jews and their valuables out of the country. Instead of living up to his word, he killed them and appropriated their valuables.

The film was made on a shoestring, with shabby buildings chosen to represent the wartime French capital. The actor who plays Pétiot, Michel Serrault, is a high-grade Mediterranean racial type, reminding me of a certain type of Welshman. Endowed with a mobile face and the gift of expressing emotion with a minimum of effort, Serrault acts out the evil doctor's compulsive gestures down to a T, exuding Pétiot's impatient air of authority and his cat-like ability to sense any opportunity to cheat or steal. Unfortunately, it was also necessary to turn him into a *Grand Guignol* monster, perhaps because no run-of-the-mill murderer would possibly want to kill Jews. His maniacal laugh, if it were really that maniacal, might have been sufficient to induce neighbors to report him to the police well before they were nearly suffocated by the acrid fumes rising from his chimney.

The camera dwells long and almost lovingly on the flaming furnace, into which 200 Jews are fed body part by body part. In two of the few cases where Serrault (in the role of Pétiot) is shown committing his murders by lethal injection, real life Jews were chosen to play the part of the victims—something seldom seen in Hollywood films. The pathos is pure Yiddish theater and detracts greatly from the dramatic effect of the murders. A great deal of damning human evidence is left behind in the furnace, compared to the zero shreds of evidence left behind in the gas chambers where 1.5 million or so (formerly 4 million) were allegedly gassed and incinerated at Auschwitz. Burning bodies is a slow process.

Pétiot had many dealings with the Gestapo, though we are spared shots of Wehrmacht officers gloating with him over his homemade crematorium. Gestapo headquarters can hardly have been a very efficient intelligence center; its operatives are represented as running stark naked through the woods after equally naked French women—in great contrast to the thorough interrogations carried out by Pétiot as an officer in the Resistance at war's end. The real Pétiot asked his questions in public, to avoid being accused of maltreating collaborators. There is no suggestion of torture, mass executions, gang rape or public humiliation of women. The

truth is that Pétiot was an expert, if malignant, interrogator. He might have received a medal, if he had not killed the wrong people first.

The French police are represented as stupid and gullible. They burst into Pétiot's cellar, which is full of bits and pieces of corpses, only to retire respectfully when he claimed to be doing the work of the Resistance. In real life it was the local police chief who became suspicious and began to make inquiries. In the film it is the members of the Resistance who discover Dr. Pétiot has been working with the Germans in hunting down the *Maquis*. Pétiot was unmasked because he was vain and stupid enough to write a letter of self-justification in his own hand. When caught, his guillotining in the film was immediate. The long months when the court was in doubt as to whether he should be executed, in case his murders had really been committed for the Resistance, were quietly skipped over.

**Germany.** Defeated in WWI and sunk in political, economic and revolutionary chaos, Germany bounced back under Hitler to become the world's strongest military power. Defeated in WWII, occupied by the victors, split into two parts, Germany bounced back again. Today, with East and West reunited, the Reich towers over Europe like an economic Colossus. Nevertheless, the Germans are now facing a defeat from which they may never recover—waves of immigrants from the demographic pits of Eastern Europe, Middle East and Africa. A quarter million came last year; 400,000 may have already arrived this year—and all this genetic pollution at the very time the German birthrate is sinking out of sight.

Germany's many enemies are gleeful. What could not be accomplished by war, revolution, devastation, starvation and occupation is being accomplished by non-stop immigration. If the mass influx keeps up, Germans may be a minority in their own country sometime in the 21st century.

To make sure this happens, Germanophobes are putting immense political and economic pressure on the Bonn government to prevent any meaningful resistance to the de-Germanization process. The Germans who want to save their country and are trying to stop the alien avalanche are denounced as Nazis and in many cases rounded up and jailed.

Threats of worldwide boycotts of German products are intended to keep the

Germans in line and fearful of taking any coordinated action against the non-German invaders. They will obviously be most fearful of opposing the travel plans of some 100,000 Russian Jews who are seeking entry. How strange it is that Jews are begging to be allowed to move in with their alleged murderers!

**Serbia.** Artificial states that fragment have a tendency to break apart violently. Rather than try to put them back together again or allow the strongest fragment to grab more land than it deserves, the wisest course is to prevent the formation of such ersatz political agglomerations in the first place. Since this would entail the adoption of radically new attitudes towards statecraft, many more violent breakups of multicultural or multiracial states will probably occur before the idea is taken seriously.

If Wilmot Robertson had written his new book, *The Ethnostate* (to be advertised in next month's *Instauration*), a century ago and if the Serbs, Croats, Slovenes and Bosnians had read and digested it, there never would have been the monstrous state known as Yugoslavia—and there never would have been the war now raging between the ethnic heirs of the crumbling Yugoslav state, a war whose spoils will almost certainly go to the toughest customers, the Serbs, unless the European powers and the U.S. forcefully intervene. If such intervention does occur, then inevitably more artificial states will be formed, and the whole bloody fragmentation process will be repeated at a later date.

Meanwhile, as if all were peace and quiet in Serbia, the chess match between Boris Spasky and Bobby Fischer came to an end in Belgrade. Fischer, the outspoken, somewhat wacky half-Jew, pocketed \$3.35 million after beating Spasky 10 games to 5. This was quite a blow to world Jewry, which was rooting stentoriously for his defeat after he had spoken harshly about Jews. Reporting his remarks, the media tried to make it appear that a crackpot like Fischer had little chance of checkmating Spasky. To the mediocrats' dismay, however, it turned out that it is quite possible to be both an anti-Semite and a world-class chess player.

Fischer will now have to worry about escaping the clutches of the U.S. government, which in obedience to its master's voice has been commanded to punish him for breaking the UN sanctions against Serbia. Those who never forget, forgive or forbear have sworn to make things go hard for Fischer when and if he returns to his home in California.



## Forty Acres and a Mule

Not long ago, in this silliest of political silly seasons, a "prominent minority politician" was quoted as demanding that blacks be given "at least" the proverbial 40 acres and a mule for their rightful stake in society. My advice to Congress: take the deal and run! The current per capita welfare bill for blacks runs to something around \$10,000 for AFDC, food stamps, housing allowances, educational grants and all the rest. That's \$300 billion annually to cover the human shortcomings of America's 30 million blacks. A land-and-mules substitute deal might cost a bit more, but it would be over in one year. After that we'd be saving huge chunks of tax (welfare) dollars.

What would a land-and-mules deal cost? Farmland values are currently cheap, averaging \$685 per acre nationwide. Forty acres at that rate would be \$27,400. Add another \$600 for a respectable, middle-aged mule, and the sum would total \$28,000. Assign that cost to each and every black in the land and the program would figure out to \$822 billion. Dividing the (conventional welfare) alternative's cost (\$300 billion per year) into the land-and-mules onetime outlay yields a break-even point at a little over two years. After that, whites would be skating free, saving \$300 billion in foregone welfare payments each and every 12-month period. Who knows, maybe the blacks might actually produce something on their new estates, adding munificently to the gross national product.

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## Hopeful Glimmerings

Will there ever come a day when the grip of special interest groups will be loosened? Perhaps not. But hope springs eternal. Below are some minuscule, very minuscule, reasons for optimism.

- Seven Majority bigwigs are suing AIPAC for violating federal election laws, claiming that the Zionist umbrella group connived unlawfully with 27 pro-Israel organizations to defeat candidates opposed to Congress's huge appropriations for Israel. Even the Village Voice, which is owned by Jewish multimillionaire Leonard Stern, the pet supplies Midas, has claimed that AIPAC is "a secret intelligence unit," which has accumulated a voluminous enemies' list by spying on "dissidents" and "opponents."

- After putting the kibosh on racial studies by two professors for 2½ years, the University of Delaware has finally relented and allowed them to continue their research on race-norming, the educational racket that allows blacks with low test scores to get into colleges that reject whites with much higher scores.

- The University of Maryland and National Institutes of Health conference on genetics and crime scheduled for September was called off because of intense pressure from the liberal-minority inquisition. But the very fact that such a conference could reach the planning stage is a sign the fanatic environmentalists and neurotic nurturists will not be able to stop genetic research into the causes of crime forever.

- Don Chapman, a trustee of the Chicago suburb of Palos Township, came under fire after he asked in his local newspaper column, "Are blacks as smart as white people?" He answered his own question forthrightly: "No, it's not even a contest. Any aptitude test will show whites far ahead." Chapman went on to observe that the Japanese have built their U.S. auto assembly plants

predominantly in the South. "I guess they knew what they were doing." In another column he opined that an estimated 40% of the members of Congress are homosexuals and that fags "back the black movement 100%." Despite bellowing complaints from blacks and queers, Charles Richards, owner and publisher of The Regional News, which carries Chapman's column, promised not to fire his columnist.

- The witch-hunters of the Jewish revanchist Office of Special Investigation is itself being investigated for withholding evidence in the hearings that resulted in Ivan Demjanjuk's being extradited to Israel, where the erstwhile Ukrainian-born American citizen still remains on death row.

- A New Jersey administrative law judge found the Brookdale Community College guilty of both racial and sexual discrimination when it unlawfully turned down a white male job applicant.

- The University of Wisconsin, one of the first U.S. colleges to ban free speech on campus, was forced by a recent Supreme Court decision to abrogate its gag law that made it a grave offense to utter even the most innocuous racist and sexist comments.

- The law school of the University of California at Berkeley has promised to stop admitting students on the basis of race. Hitherto, 8% to 10% of admissions were reserved for blacks, 8% to 10% for Hispanics, 5% to 7% for Asians and 1% for Amerindians. The Supreme Court's 1978 Bakke decision, which outlawed quotas in college admissions, has apparently been ignored by UC officials all these years. Meanwhile, a \$513,842 bequest for scholarships to poor white students has been reluctantly accepted by Boalt Hall, the official name of the Berkeley school for shysters.

- Standing up to overwhelming pressure from blacks and scalawags, The Citadel, the South's West Point, will not ban singing Dixie or waving the Confederate flag at football games.

- The FBI's Investigative Agents Association, which represents two-thirds of the agency's 10,500 agents, is fighting one of those racial preference deals that allows government agencies to hire and promote unqualified blacks at the expense of qualified whites. Some 512 FBI agents are black.

- Two Ku Kluxers, convicted in 1982 of conspiring to murder a Detroit Negro stud, who was shackled up with a white woman, won the right to a new trial. A U.S. District Court judge found that the jury had improperly excluded whites.

- Allen Cooper, a white professor of political science at St. Augustine College, a black college in Raleigh (NC), complained to the Equal Employment Opportunity Commission that, because of his race, he was denied: (1) tenure; (2) promotions; (3) pay raises. The EEOC kindly gave him permission to sue. (According to federal civil rights laws, discrimination complaints must be approved by the EEOC before they can be taken to court.)

- A white teacher, Lisa Bagly, is suing LULAC, the League of United Latin American Citizens, for \$4.5 million. She avers that LULAC officials deliberately misquoted her remarks about Hispanic dropouts, in order to persuade school authorities to fire her.

- Over the heated objections of Zionists, the Council of the American Library Association called for "the government of Israel to end all censorship and human rights violations in the Occupied West Bank and Gaza, and in Israel itself."



## Of Books and Booklets

• Books on Jews are a dime a dozen, but all of them by definition must be flattering and unctuous, as if to relay the message that Chosenites are really Chosen, either by Yahweh or by inheritance. No major publisher will take on a book critical of Jewry, because it could easily lead to a charge of anti-Semitism, an accusation synonymous in the modern business world with bankruptcy.

Ivor Benson is quite familiar with the above caveats, but he is undeterred. A scholar who knows his subject thoroughly when he writes about Jews, Benson has updated his study, *The Zionist Factor, The Jewish Impact on the 20th Century*, which is now more convincing than ever since Jewish political, economic and cultural clout is stronger than ever. The publisher, Noontide Press, is as fearless as the author. Noontide's address is Box 2719, Newport Beach, CA 92659. *The Zionist Factor* (softcover, 205 pages) costs \$11 plus \$1.10 postage and handling. Order the book now and read how the control of your destiny has slipped and slithered into the hands of aliens.

• A new book that is unafraid to call a spade a spade—*double entendre* intended—is entitled *WHAM, the Confessions of a White American Man*. It makes an understandable, irrefutable case for the core population of this once great and now pathetic nation, for the people who are on their way out if they don't wake up and once again show their amazing stuff. Author Thorz Hammer, who wants to "revitalize white American nature-oriented tribalism," has loaded his work with keen and often humorous insights into Viking Americans, race and sex relations, Jews, nonwhites, immigration, environment and white history. Softcover, 240 pages, index, \$21, plus \$1.00 postage and handling. Order from Thorz Hammer, Box 15503, College Station, TX 77841.

• Charitable critics might call it a radical right research group. Less charitable critics—and they are legion—might call it a white racist think tank. Both critiques would be correct. The UMNNPM Research Institute, Box 66, Lutherville, MD 21094-0066, puts out a bimonthly publication, *History* (\$30 annually), which overflows with facts of interest to whitedom, the kind of facts and figures not likely to be encountered in the so-called impact media. The Sept.-Oct. 1992 issue contains, among other interesting tidbits, a list of white Gentiles linked to anti-Semitism in mass media publications between 1985 and 1992. UMNNPM will deliver full text copies of any articles cited in *History* for \$1 per page.

• The indefatigable Ernst Zündel has gathered together a 566-page report containing all the evidence and photographs offered in his celebrated "false news trial" in Toronto in 1988. The trial resulted in a guilty verdict which was overturned earlier this year by the Canadian Supreme Court. Entitled *Did Six Million Really Die*, the study has a special foreword by Dr. Robert Faurisson. Zündel has been sending a few copies to friends and associates in the hope that someone with deep pockets could be persuaded to advance the money needed to reduce all the information to a slick, hardcover or softcover book. Write Samisdat Publishers, 206 Carlton St., Toronto, Ontario, Canada M5A 2L1.

• Three new reports that take issue with Holocaust holy writ are now available, all written by Fred Leuchter, America's lead-

ing authority on gas chambers, foreign and domestic. One report focuses on the Dachau, Mauthausen and Hartheim concentration camps. Another consists of a technical examination of the gas chamber at Mississippi State Penitentiary. Still another is a response to Jean-Claude Pressac's claims that there really were gas chambers at Auschwitz. No prices could be found on the copies of the booklets sent to Instaurator. The report on the three German concentration camps is distributed by David Clark, Box 726, Decatur, AL 35602; the gas chamber study by Ernst Zündel's Samisdat Publishers (see above for address); the response to Monsieur Pressac by History Buff Books, Box 3061, Station C, Hamilton, Ontario, Canada L8H 7J3.

• *Immigration Out of Control* by John Vinson is a neat, concise 64-page summary of what the influx of legal and illegal aliens is doing to America and Americans. The booklet supplies readers with plenty of factual ammunition for shooting down the special interests who want to keep the demographic floodgates wide open. Write the American Immigration Control Foundation, Box 525, Monterey, VA 24465, for a free copy.

• To get an accurate handle on black crime, the crime that is turning this once civilized country into a wasteland, write for a xerox copy of Michael Levin's paper, "Response to Race Differences in Crime." It's a forensic knockout, pinning the blame on black crime squarely where it belongs, not on white racism, but on black genetics. Professor Levin has been sending out his 25-page paper free of charge to some inquirers. Maybe he'll do the same for Instauratorists. Write him at the Philosophy Dept., City College of New York, NY, NY 10031.

• Michael A. Hoffman II has filled in a very important historical vacuum with his 50-page booklet, *They Were White and They Were Slaves*. It tells the brutal story of the indentured whites who came to America, how the conditions under which they labored could only be described as bondage of the worst sort and in many ways no different from the conditions faced by blacks. Whites were sold on the auction block, the Fugitive Slave Laws were first enacted to apprehend runaway whites. Most of the whites sent as slaves to the sugar islands did not survive their first year. These and other long suppressed facts provide a new and startling perspective on the slavery issue. Send \$5 to Wiswell Ruffin House, Box 236, Dresden, NY 14441.

• It helps to be Jewish if you want to write objectively about intelligence. A non-Jew might be accused of anti-Semitism if he wrote the exact same words that a Jew wrote on a hot-button topic like race. This is one of the reasons that Daniel Seligman, a columnist for *Fortune* magazine, has been able to write an objective study, *A Question of Intelligence*, and manage to get it published. He didn't get a major publisher, but at least he got a minor one, Birch Lane, which is so minor it is not listed in the 1990 *Literary Market Place*. You may have difficulty finding the book in your local bookstore, but keep trying.

### Ponderable Quote

I realized. . .that this town—of all towns—was basically homophobic, even though without homosexuals there would be no Hollywood, no show business! Yet the industry was turning its back on what it considered a gay disease.

*Elizabeth Taylor, Vanity Fair, Nov. 1992*