

δύστανε, μοίρας ὅσον παροίχει

Instauration®

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Athletics



Most



Foul



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.

□ Suggested tactic to debate someone who cannot understand why whites should remain a separate breeding group: Ask your disputant to get a transparent container of pure distilled, sparkling, clear-as-crystal water. Then ask him to fill an eye dropper with a tad of black ink. When he adds as small a drop as possible to the water, it turns muddy gray immediately.

499

□ Nearly 30 years ago I was the only Gentile invited to an Israeli victory party because of my financial support for Israel. My host was a prominent New York Jew. Since then I have become quite hostile to Israel and now judge Jews by the same no-holds-barred standards reserved for other groups, such as Germans and Japanese. I am now utterly opposed to the never-ending parasitic relationship between Israel and the U.S., unprecedented in world history. Needless to say, like most Americans, I dare not sign my name to any criticism of Israel.

201

□ If you rant about the Elders of Zion taking over the world, you will be branded an anti-Semite, that most heinous of creatures. However, it's hardly necessary to go that far. Heck, even calling a Jew a Jew is anti-Semitic!

110

□ Freed of the yokes of white rule, international embargo and civil war, one would presume that resource-rich Zim-

babwe would have flourished after black rule began 15 years ago. Instead, worried foreign aid donors complain that "real incomes" are lower now than at independence. Unemployment has quadrupled.

566

□ At least half of the Mexicans or Somalis who make it to Canada or the U.S. realize that opening the doors to more of the same would ruin the game for them.

300

□ Watching the vapid expression on O.J. Simpson's face as prosecutors detailed the grizzly murder of his ex-wife and friend, I thought about the old saw, "You can take the girl out of the country, but. . . ." Well, you can take the O.J.s out of the jungle, but. . . .

399

□ A PBS commentator refutes the stereotype that the color of welfare is black by revealing that "only" 38% of welfarites are Congoids. But hold on! Isn't this three times the black proportion of the U.S. population?

221

□ The N.Y. Times (March 17) interviewed "a cheerful old Japanese farmer who joked as he served rice cakes" about dissecting Chinese prisoners alive in WWII. Had the victims been Jews, the old jap would have been hunted to the ends of the earth. But since the victims were only Chinese—or any other nationality—who cares?

907

□ The hoopla surrounding Michael Jordan's return to basketball is at once both amazing and depressing. Even here in the Rocky Mountain region, a thousand miles from his home turf of Chicago, folks seem absolutely giddy about his totally unsurprising "un-retirement." It dominates both local and national news. Saddest of all, most of those caught up in the hysteria are fellow whites. It's hard not to be pessimistic about such a state of affairs.

866

□ I'm sorry to hear that Vic Olvir will no longer be able to contribute to *Instauration*. I looked forward to his monthly sallies into the unsung resentments of racialists. His work struck me as a positive contribution to righting some wrongs that are tearing the country apart. I'll miss his tilt at the windmills of madness which

seem to be turning faster than ever now that Gingrich has metamorphosed—with his ascension to power—into just another cheap AIPAC political locust laying waste to what little is left (or rather right) of the greenery in America, as he devours the last leaflets of hope in the party system and poisons what little has been left by the pesticide of cynicism. Newtie is doing his best to remainder the remains of the system, so his ratty, politically correct rhetoric will not be remaindered, once he has contained his con between the covers of a book. More of the same is being Doled out by the senior senator from Kansas and by Congress as a hole—a bottomless money hole.

453

□ I have bought my last copy of the N.Y. Times. I've long felt that its jarring editorial policies and the fulminations of Frank Rich, the apparent successor to Anna Quindlen, were overpriced, but when the weekend edition rose to \$4, too much was too much! The decision will send me and other puzzle aficionados into withdrawal symptoms, but it can't be helped!

190

□ The cable show, *Politically Incorrect*, is all done up in New Yorkese and is not politically incorrect at all.

276

□ I don't try to argue that blacks and Indians didn't have it tough, although I don't see the former returning to Africa, or the later eschewing the white man's wonders. I simply believe that world history is written in blood and iron, whatever the race. A half-truth, it is said, is worse than a lie. It is a half-truth to propagate the myth that whites have any monopoly on the

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mistreatment of their fellow humans. The reality is more to the contrary. The "white man's burden" is heavier than ever.

861

□ Watching a segment of the *Phil Donahue Show* on the "black-Jewish rift" a few months back, it was truly terrifying to see one agitated black woman jump up and shout, "We blacks have invented most of the things whites use." She then brought up something to the effect that blacks wanted their share of the goodies. I had never realized until that moment that blacks actually believe this nonsense.

776

□ I was dismayed and crestfallen—two good liberal words—when I came across another one of those references to welfare brood mares in the March issue of my favorite mag. Many of us Instaurationists happen to like horses. I therefore suggest a minimal change: "welfare brood sows." If you've ever seen one of these bloated creatures wallowing around in its filthy pen, with 10 or 12 squealing piglets scrambling to get out of its way, you'll swear the term's more accurate.

319

□ Roman Emperors almost 2,000 years ago knew the value of the games played in the Coliseum and similar amphitheaters. The games dulled the hormone-ridden restlessness of the populace which was never far from storming the emperor's lavish digs. Negroes and wild animals were brought from Africa to be maimed, bludgeoned or killed for the amusement of the proles. In our time we have Negroes playing football, basketball and baseball to please the predominantly white public. We differ from the Romans in that we never kill our "players." We actually encourage them to breed and miscegenate. Rome fell soon after the heyday of the gladiators.

065

□ The picture of Marlon Brando and Larry King kissing on the lips (March 1995) was truly disgusting. We have all been mentally programmed by more than 50 years of showbiz to kiss the other end of Hollywood freaks and TV geeks. That's very American and normal. This on-the-lips stuff is perverted!

813

□ God help America! Our courts have become crap-shoot parlors in which nobody can count on justice being the name of the game. As Paul Harvey put it on one of his radio broadcasts a few

months ago, "Increasingly in these United States you are presumed innocent until your money runs out."

671

□ A friend once got into a conversation with a Jewish person who remarked in the course of the discussion, "I can tell that you are not a friend of the Jews from the way you say 'Jew.'" The Hebrew went on to explain that people who associate with and like Jews pronounce the word more like "chooz," whereas people who do not seek the company of the Chosen and therefore probably don't care for them pronounce it like "Jooz."

M.M.

□ Norman Vincent Peale to the contrary, there comes a time when one should think negatively—the time when one is awaiting the results of his AIDS test!

922

□ A forgotten actor once said on a forgotten 1982 TV miniseries: "There are more televisions in America than bathtubs, which means there are more brains being washed than bodies."

550

□ You really must develop a list of articles about righteous Jews, beginning with Alfred M. Lillenthal. One a year would be nice.

British subscriber

□ There have been many historical examples where a light-skinned race has conquered a land inhabited by darker peoples, with the latter remaining largely in a subservient role. Consider the Untouchables in India. Mexico is another example. Even a brief visit there demonstrates that most of those in authority are light-skinned, while hewers of wood and drawers of water have a darker epidermis. On the other hand, there have been instances where white rulers have been overthrown by darker peoples. It's interesting that whites have either been exterminated as in Haiti or remained as a tiny, affluent minority, as in Zimbabwe. There is not a single historical example of dark rulers, white underclass. The conclusion should be obvious.

022

□ Nordica would be a good name for our all-white racial republic or ethnostate.

240

□ Instauration is right not to place too much hope in the Gingrich revolution, but there's no question that Dole is better

than Kennedy or Arney better than Barney Frank. Such being the case, the fact that 80% of the Jewish vote in the November elections went Democratic is ominous. Will Jews sabotage this tiny step in the right direction?

189

□ FLAME (Facts and Logic about the Middle East) is an organization which publishes pro-Israel ads in upscale liberal rags like the *New Republic*. One recent ad points out that "Israel is surrounded by implacable foes," meaning the entire billion-strong Muslim world. FLAME's "logic" trails off in a different direction, but the conclusion is inescapable. The U.S. will have to get involved in a war against the world's radical Muslims, if Israel is to survive. There's no doubt the Chosen can force quite a lot on America, but this much, no. Eventually the cost will be too high to hide from the public.

503

□ "Let us bury the dead," Jesus Christ said. I say, let the dead people all around us bury this dead nation. It's not a true nation anyway. My race is my nation!

202

□ Reuters published a photo of Ted Kennedy speaking out against Republican welfare cuts. His is the only white face in the all-black group. It just goes to show how divorced the liberals are from reality. Maybe 20 years ago when whites saw pictures of suffering mud people their reaction was, sure, let's chip in to help 'em catch up. But the more we chipped in, the more the muds demanded and the further behind they got. Evidently Ted doesn't realize that he's already got the mud vote and that whites are developing compassion fatigue.

226

□ Former Tennessee Governor Lamar Alexander is the "just folks" presidential candidate. His trademark, that red work shirt, is part of his common man image. Who crafts it? Media guru Louis Levin, that's who. You can bet that one stop on this Ordinary Joe's campaign trail will be the Wailing Wall, where the shirt will be topped by a yarmulke.

347

□ Though appreciative of Pat Buchanan's representations, I perceive that his purpose is to act as a David Duke diffuser and post-primary harvester of the far right for the G.O.P. No media pundit, including Pat, would dare to publicly credit Duke for initiating the movement to abol-

ish affirmative action, while supporting economic nationalism and a sane immigration policy. As a destructionist of the Vic Olvir vein, I welcome the plagiarism of Pat Buchanan and politico Pete Wilson in popularizing these issues and their inevitable attenuation at the hands of the chameleons the media is duty-bound to promote for election. No amount of institutionalized nihilism can impede the eventual realization that the American dream is becoming a multicultural nightmare.

992

□ Now and then readers who offer plans for action say that Instaurationists are all talk. I for one offer no apologies for doing one simple thing: convincing as many friends and acquaintances as possible of the real situation. If we all did this, and they in turn did the same, it would make a world of difference.

749

□ Maybe the time has come for a European Colonization Society. The idea would be for people of European descent to move back to Europe and non-Europeans living in Europe could either go back to their native country or go to the U.S.

250

□ Each month Instauration blasts off from its launch pad in Cape Canaveral and makes a pinpoint landing in my mailbox. That's one small step for a white man, one giant leap for the white race.

358

□ As Instauration has written, racism is the ultimate form of team spirit. As Richard McCulloch has written, every race has the natural right of racial independence. White Americans seem so deracinated that their efforts to get back into the driver's seat sometimes seem pointless. But never say never. The collapse of the federal government or the economy or the advent of WWII could bring out the "white" in the white man. Great Depression II could trigger a big mood swing in Majority members and snap them out of their present money mania phase. Then their minds, no longer fixated on Federal Reserve notes, might focus on race.

204

□ Every day some do-gooder is trying to save us from ourselves. We have so many laws and safety commissions to ensure our safety that it seems nearly impossible to have an accident. The problem is that

we need accidents, and lots of them. Danger is nature's way of eliminating stupid people. Without safety, stupid people die in accidents. With safety, we are devolving into half-witted mutants. Idiots who by all rights should be dead are spared from their rightful early graves and continue to breed even more imbeciles. Let's do away with safety and improve our species. Future generations will thank us.

040

□ Exercising their racial prerogative, Hollywood tribesmen present their latest piece of race-mixing garbage, a movie called *Losing Isaiah*. Very Aryan actress Jessica Lange stars as a mother fighting to retain custody of her beloved, adopted Negro man child. A list of the film's writers, producers and directors reads like a roster of the *American Jewish Yearbook*: Koch, Margolis, Rosenstock, and on and on. I hope I live to see the day of reckoning.



802

□ I came from a big Kentucky family. Daddy and Mama produced 11 children. I'm the youngest. Eight of us kids are still alive. My late daddy was the best man I ever knew—honest as the day is long. Mama's a saint. The oldest of my five sisters is convinced the federal government will collapse relatively soon. Two sisters see nothing wrong with race-mixing. "It's a free country," they scowl. "You're preaching hate." A fourth sister, the only one to retain her natural blonde hair into adulthood, becomes emotionally upset when I question her about the Holocaust. My remaining sister, the youngest, is in her last year of law school. She won't talk much about race when I bring up the subject. The oldest of my two surviving brothers is a conservative Republican. For

years in my impatient, blurt-it-all-out way I'd drag in the Jewish Question in conversations with him. Whenever I'd make a direct anti-Semitic comment, he'd ask, "What have you got against the Jews?" The remaining brother, four years my senior, began working at a New York newspaper three months ago. He sees nothing wrong with our system, looks out for #1 and has always managed to glide through life. He insists that Hollywood is not controlled by Jews. Scary isn't it? But one out of eight ain't bad.

429

□ Converted Jews are rare. But a truly converted Jew is quasi-neutralized. He's much less harmful to Christians than the unconverted Jews, so much of whose Jewish outlook and activity is anti-Christian.

420

□ Enough cannot be written about how we are talked into war. It's sheer idiocy. It can't continue or we've had it. The older generations of macho men love to play war games behind desks while the younger generation of beautiful, magnetic men are tortured or killed for some obscure cause. We'll be tricked again by the usual bunch of power brokers. How do I know? Watching a TV news story recently about the "threat of Muslims" over the world, I even felt my own dander rising. "We'll have to stop them," I said to myself. Isn't this another example of subtle preliminary brainwashing? Another "come on, America, it's your duty as leader of the free world." Translation: "Finish yourselves off!"

276

□ At my next PTA meeting I'm going to demand a course on the great literature of black Africa before the white contamination. I'll complain that "enough time has been wasted on DWEMs [dead white European males] like Shakespeare." We whites must study the Bantu Shakespeare, the Xhosa Homer. But will the teachers dare explain that before colonialization (Ethiopia apart), blacks in Africa were illiterate?

607

□ Tell me, if "black is beautiful," why do you never see a successful Negro with a girlfriend or wife who is darker-skinned than he is?

330

□ Instauration is getting better and better, which means it must be getting closer and closer to being shut down.

966

Athletics Most Foul

American team sports suck! I am referring particularly to the Big Three—Clashball, Monkeyball, and Snailball. Anyone who contends that participating in this sports triad is an ennobling experience for young people is woefully misinformed.

The Big Three sports world is a kingdom ruled by tyrants. It is a world that fosters selfish motives and anti-racist behavior; a world in which little boys are conditioned never to grow up; a world corrupted by greed, sky-high salaries, falsified academic records and coaches so mean, ruthless, and contemptible, they couldn't get jobs as guards in a Siberian gulag.

All over America millions of high school and college students waste a large portion of each school day on team sports, while being indoctrinated with the idea that "belonging" to a regimented tribe of Neanderthals dedicated to the magical goal of WINNING is more rewarding than the self-sacrifice, dedication and hard work that it takes to prepare for a career in the normal workaday world.

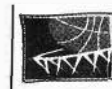
It is important to recognize, too, that most of these Michael Jordan wannabes are blissfully unaware of the fact that they will never amount to anything in the sports world when they finish school. Little more than drones, they are mercilessly exploited for the purpose of making it possible for a few shining stars to travel the tough sports road from high school to college to the professional leagues. Since it is unlikely that the Big Three will fade away from lack of interest on the part of fans—American team sports are a national drug; every game is another quick fix—significant changes need to be made in the basic structures of at least two of the games so that intelligent people will find them more appealing.



The name of the game in Clashball should be running the ball—which, of course, is extremely difficult, owing to the many freeway pileups at the line of scrimmage, where mountains of men crash into mountains of men and there is more ball passing than ball running—along with incredible numbers of injuries.

Solution: Make it easier to run the ball. Reduce the number of players on each team to nine. Restrict passes to one for each four downs. The changes in coaching strategies to accommodate the additional running of the ball and to decide when to resort to the critical pass would be fascinating to observe. As every fan knows or should know, it's too easy for today's extra-point kickers to score.

Make it tougher for them by moving the kickoff spot back at least 20 or perhaps even 30 yards.



Seven-foot-tall humans used to find employment in circus sideshows. Now they play Monkeyball, the only athletic event that has literally been outgrown by the players. The object of Monkeyball used to be shooting the ball. Now it is slam-dunking and swinging from the rim like simians in heat. In a few more decades all each team will need will be one eight-foot freak standing near the basket. The game will then be to get the ball into the hands of the "goalie," who will simply drop it into the basket. Absurd? Maybe. But so is the game of Monkeyball as now played.

Solution: Raise the rim six feet and expand the backboard proportionately. Restore the importance of shooting the ball. Let this be done and it is dollars to donuts that some of today's slam-dunkers will be weeded out. All it takes to slam-dunk is brawn. It takes skill to shoot.



The art of Snailball should be running the bases, not stealing them. Today, however, millions of American youngsters are being taught that stealing is okay, if the thief can get away with it. That is why watching a game of Snailball is like watching mold form on stale cheese.

What makes Snailball work for the fans is the game has been loaded with sand traps (I don't know what else to call them) designed for the purpose of slowing the game down—stretching it out, as it were. Consider the time wasted during each game by pitchers posturing, peeking and wondering whether to try and throw out a runner on base. When a pop fly is caught, a runner must return to the base he was on when the ball was hit. Before a batter can be walked, four time-consuming balls must be pitched. Meanwhile the batter can swing all day at the ball as long as he fouls it and it isn't caught by a member of the opposing team. This affords him plenty of time to stretch, scratch, spit and test his swing—just a few of the time-honored rituals of the sport. Most offensive of all are the phony and purposeless screaming matches between the coaches and the umpires. Such cat fights should be enough to convince intelligent people that Snailball is an uncivilized form of tribal activity.

Solution: Eliminate base-stealing and the time-wasting

posturing of pitchers. A runner on base should be allowed to go as far as possible until a pop fly is caught. No off-base cheating allowed. The runner's foot should touch base until the ball is hit. Pitchers should be allowed two balls before a batter can walk. This would force them to stop playing their silly little games and pitch properly—i.e., over the plate. Every swing at the ball, foul or not, should be ruled a strike. This would force the batters to improve their hitting skills—if that is at all possible. Above all, eliminate the screaming matches between coaches and umpires!

I suspect that the astute reader will have sensed by now that, rather than cure the game, the recommended

changes might cause Snailball's house of cards to collapse. The game would move so fast with so many walked batters and so many strikeouts that additional innings would be necessary to complete a game within the average time frame. More to the point, even the dullest fan might soon come to realize that it is virtually impossible for the average pitcher to consistently and accurately throw a small orb at 90 mph or for the average batter to hit the small sphere with a narrow stick.

In the final analysis, there is no effective way to save Snailball. Like the infertile egg, the game rots from within.

902

The Trouble With Jesse

My local National Public Radio outlet devotes an hour every week to speeches given at the National Press Club in Washington. As might be expected, most of them tend to be vented by the political gasbag "du jour," with all that that implies in terms of equivocation, clichés, self-promotion and, above all, ennui. Lately these journalistic speechifiers have been attempting to "broaden their franchise" by inviting speakers from other "walks of life," such as literature. A recent literary guest was the highly successful—and utterly banal—playwright, Neil Simon. Sadly, in contemporary America even a "broadened franchise" has a way of remaining awfully narrow ethnically.

Simon's spiel was really more in the way of a comedic monologue. As he tossed out one groaner after another, I couldn't help but reflect on the Jews' marked tendency to overrate whatever gifts they possess. Simon's plays are so lightweight, so instantly forgettable that his success is a constant source of wonderment.

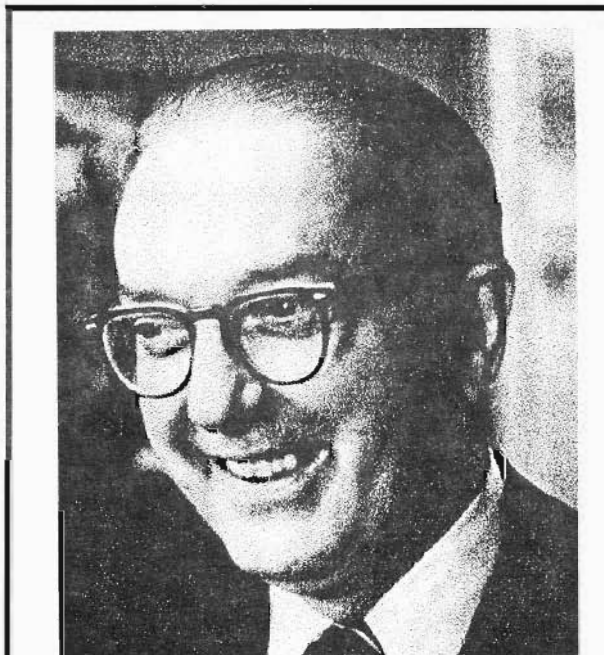
Because last November's elections were still fresh on everyone's minds, Simon took the opportunity to hurl a few zingers at the Republican members of Congress, who he snidely named the "Caucasian Caucus." It was easy to extrapolate from that little sneer to the unease and anxiety of the New York/Los Angeles liberal Democratic Jew who dreads the possibility, however remote, of a Majority-based, nationalist counterrevolution. As ever, our deepest hopes are their deepest fears.

Simon spent two or three minutes of his verbiage ridiculing Jesse Helms as a reactionary ignoramus. This got me to thinking, just what exactly does Jesse think he has accomplished by his outrageous and cowardly flip-flop on Zionism? Even now, when he has become a quasi-

gerous hillbilly à la *Deliverance*.

Funny thing is, I don't like the senior senator from North Carolina any more than Neil Simon and his crowd do. Helms really is ignorant and unsophisticated, at a time when the American Majority desperately needs every ounce of intelligence and sophistication that it can muster. A character like Helms directly feeds into the Jews' eternal conceit that they are indeed smarter than we, and will always outfox us. Even though we may find ourselves in occasional agreement with Helms, all in all he represents the kind of narrow-minded, reactionary conservatism that has done little or nothing to prevent or stall the Majority's dispossession. It is hardly any secret that in private Jesse Helms is a racist, yet he has offered little or no resistance to the tyranny of the liberal-minority coalition in this life-and-death racial struggle. Sorry, but a little grumbling on Helms' part about King Day is just not enough.

Most of all, Helms symbolizes the kind of conservative that simply hasn't a clue as to the crisis that now confronts the American Majority. He really believes that a little flag-waving, a little Bible-thumping and a little Constitution-quoting will cure what ails us. Like most conservatives, he doesn't understand that those days are long, long gone. The Jesse Helmses only serve to increase our confusion at a time when we need, above all else, absolute clarity of thought.



Jesse Helms before he sold out

card-carrying member of the Likud Party, Jewish liberals, at least 80% of U.S. Jewry, hate him with a passion. To them, Helms symbolizes, now and forever, the unsophisticated, far-right, rurally oriented politician who gives them the willies. They see him as being part drunken Ukrainian peasant, part violent and dan-

121

An Old-Fashioned Girl at a New-Fashioned College

Instaurationist dads with grown-up daughters may not know what carefully brought up kids face in modern universities. I went to college in the late 1970s and early 1980s. An Irish Catholic girl from a small town, I wanted to get away from my strict parents to see the world, to experience the excitement of big-city living, to meet all kinds of people. I chose a university in a large metropolis on the Eastern seaboard. One of my high school teachers, a Russian, pulled me aside and warned me before I went there, "You know, they call it Tel Aviv-on-the-Potomac." I never had any trouble with Jewish kids, but when I reported the Tel Aviv remark to my father, he wanted me to select a "safer" college. However, the catalog offered so many exotic and interesting courses that I cajoled him into letting me have my way. I garnered a huge, fat student loan and off I went.

I discovered when I got there that my college's reputation as a party school eclipsed its academic offerings. Jews from all over the Northeast whose grades were not good enough to get into elite universities crowded the classrooms. There were so many Jewish-American princes and princesses in one dorm complex that other students called it Brooklyn Towers. The princesses paraded around in purple jumpsuits and gold chains. The princes partied with feverish abandon and tried to bed as many Gentile girls as they could get their hands on. They shouted to one another in broad, coarse accents about cocaine deals and cut-rate concert tickets.

My first meaningful experience with a male student was not a pleasant one. I was reading a book in my coed dorm's study lounge, when a very skinny, very, very black man who smelled like a goat came over and sat down in a chair across from me. Introducing himself as a student from Nigeria, he began to talk about his country and the differences between it and mine. As he was a Muslim, we soon were engrossed in a discussion of comparative religion. He told me he liked to sketch. After talking an hour or so, he invited me up to his dorm room to see his "art." Savvy Instaurationist fathers will chuckle, assuming every girl knows this old trick by now. Not so! I had visited boys' rooms at other times, but always accompanied by another girl, usually to hear some music or talk, once to play Scrabble, without ever running into any problems. I didn't think twice, assuming his roommate would be up there, and followed him to his lair. It turned out to be a private room. To get such an expensive perk he must have had a rich, corrupt father who worked somewhere in the bureaucratic chain of the U.S. foreign aid racket over in the Dark Continent.

At any rate, my new "friend" closed the door and

stood there looking at me. He suggested that, because of the heat, I take off my sweater. I said there was no need and asked to see the drawings he had boasted about. Shrugging sourly, he drew a portfolio out of his closet. All the sketches were of naked white girls. No, I'm not making this up. I gulped and complimented him politely on his expert rendering of the lines of the female figure. The room was stifling, the Nigerian guy smelled dreadfully. He put the drawings down and grabbed me in a vise grip, his mouth lunging for my neck. I stamped on his instep, struggled free, opened the door and tore out down the hall into an elevator whose doors were just closing. Once in my dorm room, I refused to come out for three days. Girls on my floor thought my naiveté was hilarious. They said the Nigerian was prowling the halls and stairwells looking for me. I never did go back to the study lounge in the dorm. Eventually someone told me the Nigerian had gone mad, had attacked someone, and had been hauled off in a straight jacket. I breathed a sigh of relief that I hadn't been the one he'd attacked. His fate evoked a certain degree of sympathy from the Chosen students. "Life in America," I was told, "was a real culture shock for him." Jew U. was a real culture shock for me, too.

My next bad experience was with a young, dark, Italian-looking youth who approached me when I was leaving a classroom. He claimed he'd been watching me walk around campus and was dying for a date. His name sounded English to my unpracticed ears. Since this was my first offer of a real date, since he seemed nice and spoke a little French, since he appeared to be on good terms with my French teacher, I accepted. He suggested dinner and dancing at 7:00 and offered to pick me up at my dorm room. I got all dressed up and waited—and waited. He showed up 45 minutes late, half asleep, dressed like a hobo, and didn't want to go out. "Let's just go back to my room and hang out." By this time, I had received some advice from older girls about going back to guys' rooms. "What do you want to do?" I asked suspiciously, sizing him up and deciding he wasn't a real bruiser. "Let's listen to music," he suggested.

All you cynical Instaurationist daddies out there are probably rolling your eyes, wondering at my IQ. Well, my social savvy IQ was pretty low. As I admitted, my parents had sheltered me a great deal. At any rate, I went to his room. Only later did I find out that he had paid his roommate to take a powder. The young man offered me some chocolate and lemonade, and I relaxed. As we nibbled, he put on some atrocious music and started to talk about himself. He was from the Bronx. He didn't like his nose. No, he wasn't Italian. But his parents paid for him to go to

Europe every summer. No, his family wasn't Catholic. I began to think that he was someone my dad wouldn't approve of when he took the lemonade out of my hand and started to unbutton my blouse. I shoved his hand away, but there was only one more button left, and when he pulled, it came loose. He bent me back on his bed and started to kiss me.

Now, I certainly was not averse to a little nookie, but first it's nice to get to know someone and determine his suitability as nookie material. I barely knew this makeout artist. I had only met him that day. When I slipped out from under him, grabbed my blouse and put it back on, he asked me if I were gay. I said, no, that I just didn't know him well enough. He looked skeptical, as if no one who wasn't gay could possibly resist him. As I left, he shouted down the hall that I owed him for the money he had paid his roommate to go see a movie so we could spend time alone. He stalked and harassed me throughout the semester, begging me to just "give him a try." Finally, I told him I was seeing someone else. That got rid of him.

Then there was the short Algerian guy with kinky hair and pockmarked face. I was not an ugly girl (slender and pale, with long dark hair and green eyes), but shy and inexperienced. Men really do like girls who know where it's at sexually. But by this time I was wondering why I couldn't find a nice guy. This Algerian fellow met me in the room of a girlfriend who was dating another Algerian who was a friend of his. He developed some sort of crush on me, followed me and was always calling me on the pay phone in the hall. I avoided him and told him "no" whenever he wanted to visit or go out. He seemed to be

spurred on by my lack of interest. Finally, the hall monitor, who lived near the pay phone and always got up to answer it, became angry at me because I would never answer the telephone when he rang. The monitor had gotten tired of getting up to answer the Algerian's 3:00 a.m. calls.

I was desperate. Should I go to the school authorities? It was then that my first boyfriend-to-be came on the scene. He had been in a motorcycle accident (hit by an illegal alien from South America without insurance) and had plaster casts on his leg and arm. Of German origin, he was in my roommate's art class and had often stopped by to say hello. He had asked us whether he could sleep on our floor once in a while if he was feeling too bad to take the long bus ride back to his off-campus apartment. He was a perfect gentleman during his occasional stays. He was on our floor with his casts on when the Algerian called again in the early morning hours and the hall monitor came roaring into our room. Our injured friend was discovered and booted out to a boys' floor. But not before he offered to rescue me from the Algerian. He got on the phone and roared a terrible threat that woke up half the dorm. I was never bothered again.

The nice German boy stopped by a few days later with flowers and we began dating. Of course, there wasn't much he could do with his big, clunky casts on, so maybe it's unfair to call him a gentleman. He may have only been one by default! But we spent a good five years together and he always treated me well, until we grew apart. Majority fathers, consider well the consequences of over-sheltering your kids! I was one of the lucky ones.

M.M.

Negroes don't make a virtue of necessity

Long Live Discrimination!

When Rosa Parks would not go to the back of the bus, she became a living metaphor of World Negritude resistance. Today all Negroes refuse to go to the back of the bus, while we're saturated on an almost daily basis with the evils of this backseating process. To stretch metaphor into analogy, the Negro's demand to *sit* where he pleases on the bus can be likened to his demand to *be* where he pleases in Western civilization. By extension, for us to deny him this rightful Every Place is a criminal act.

Once something has been declared officially evil and thus presumed to be an example of heinous injustice, a sanctimonious air of de facto righteousness develops to protect the presumption from further question. Since it is

presumed to have been an injustice to make the Negro sit at the back of the bus, and since this presumption has become sanctified and inviolate to question, the alleged injustice takes on the status of absolute verity, an axiomatic premise from which all future supposition must evolve—just as it has become an axiomatic supposition, against which there can be no contest, that every instance of white discrimination constitutes de facto injustice.

When such presumptions of injustice are granted political, cultural and social sanction, whites are placed in a position where their only defense is apology, which is no defense at all because it brooks no protest of innocence or justification, merely ceaseless admissions of guilt. This perpetual repentance, without even the hope of forgiveness

and reconciliation evokes the same litany of inferiority, unworthiness, guilt, low self-esteem and self-hatred that Negroes supposedly suffer because of white injustice.

Any subscriber to this magazine knows that no incident of white injustice can be forgiven, no matter how long ago it was committed or how insignificant. The sanctified supposition of white injustice is the perennial justification for white dispossession. Perpetual apology for the presumption of white injustice in making the Negro sit at the back of the bus allows the Negro to sit anywhere he pleases, be it in our buses, our neighborhoods, our workplaces, our churches, our schools and our homes. The West and everything in it—religions, universities, philosophies, governments—is now a vast combination carnival and junk box in which the Negro plays and rummages at whim.

When an officially protected presumption is scrutinized, then, just as any other subject of free inquiry, it becomes open to criticism, even skepticism. All presumptions of truth must be suspect until proven true, at which time they cease to be presumptions and become established truth. It was never established as true that it was unjust to make the Negro sit in the back of the bus. The judgment of injustice is based upon an erroneous extrapolation of equally unproven egalitarian theories. Hence all accusations of injustice are no more than an elaborate Rube Goldberg exhibition of presumption. Once this presumption is subject to critical examination, the whole case for moving Rosa Parks up to the front seat goes up in smoke.

The truth is that it was never an injustice to prevent the Negro from sitting in the front of the bus. Quite simply, he did not invent the bus, build the bus, own the bus or even drive the bus. And for every Negro shuffling from the back to the front of the bus, one displaced white must move to the back—on his own damned bus! Justice towards the Negro can never be justified by injustice towards whites. To say that it is "just" to allow the Negro to have his way with our own possessions is to deny us the most fundamental and rudimentary axiom of human rights—that of having exclusive disposition of our own property.

The most compelling reason why the Negro should not be allowed to sit where he desires in the bus is that he does not need the bus to begin with. "Necessity is the mother of invention," goes the proverb. Necessity arises from an imminent, even obsessive, need to create contraptions like buses. The same sense of imminent need created Western civilization.

No Negro has ever needed electron microscopes, televisions, particle beam accelerators, refrigeration, electric appliances, automobiles or eyeglasses. Had he ever needed these items, then he himself would have created them. Judging by his mindless propensity for rapacious consumption, he would have produced them in gargantuan abundance. If the Negro had such needs, then they would have manifested themselves when he was in Africa. It is inane, ludicrous and an unmitigated fraud for the Negro

to come among us and pretend to have the right to our possessions and creations. He has demonstrated that for 6,000 years of recorded history he has been able to exist on his own, without ever experiencing the need to be a college professor, Supreme Court justice, news announcer, senator, corporate executive or even a voter. Indeed, in none of the 40 or so black countries littering the Dark Continent is there still any provable need for the Negro to



Ms. Parks should have missed the bus

have anything more than what he has, which is very little, for he has no government, industry or health-care infrastructure.

The flat denial of our goods and services to the Negro could in no way constitute deprivation or injustice. On his own he would never think twice about such deprivations. Merely to show incessant film clips of skinny, starving, ragged, disease-ridden Negroes, to weep and whine that this proves, ipso facto, that the Negro has a plethora of needs completely obfuscates the issue. The truth is that the Negro manages to exist and multiply in his wretched state of nature. Otherwise the need to change his situation would have engendered the necessary corrections. Simply to admit that the Negro needs health care, nutritional sustenance and sanitation in no way justifies the quantum inference from this conclusion that we are responsible for meeting these elementary needs. White Guilt Propaganda

is but a ham-handed manipulation of our own sense of necessity by transferring our quality and quantity of needs to the Negro, whose own primitive subsistence is irrefutable evidence that he has no business whatsoever trying to fulfill the complex needs of our civilization by attempting to be our doctors, lawyers, judges or politicians.

Were we to deny to the Negro the need to bend over at the waist and rhythmically wave and hunch his out-thrusted buttocks to primitive jungle hypno-beats, as he spreads his juju pheromone musk in the hot moist air, then we would truly be denying him his own necessities. One hour of *Black Entertainment Television* dramatically reveals the Negro's genuine needs—bestial sexual aggression, bully violence, mob psychosis, garish costumes, loose-boned strutting, primate pecking-order domination/submission and other primordial behavior rituals. These are his real needs, without which he would almost certainly languish and perish. But no Negro in history ever grew listless and died of greed because he could not drive a car, attend a university or install indoor plumbing, much less be a nuclear physicist or statesman. When we pander to his petulant pretensions by allowing him to take advantage of affirmative action quotas, he apes such positions and uses such perks with the theatrical, tragi-comic affectation of a pants-wearing chimpanzee riding a tricycle.

For obvious reasons, we do not need Negroes to be astronauts, technicians, supervisors, police chiefs, mayors or political analysts. Each time we let a Negro adopt one of these professions or avocations, one of our own people loses a chance at fulfilling his needs. Any mere caprice on the part of the Negro is sufficient to grant him anything he wants, because of the assumed "injustice" of making him sit in the back of a bus he could not even dream of inventing. Hunkered down in some African bush, his original home, no Negro would consider reaching out to become what is completely alien to his nature. He is innately programmed not to become a publisher, scientist, general or senator, advances in status that are natural to us because they are solutions to our needs.

Furthermore we do not need Negroes to be our athletes or entertainers. All the Negro tap dancers and wide receivers in the universe will not produce a thimbleful of the civilization which created such pursuits. The only eugenic function of athletics and the arts is to serve as transmission vectors for the cultural set of First Ideas which, according to Plato, are collectively responsible for civilization. How is it possible for a Negro movie actor or sprinter to reiterate and perpetuate a civilization he could never begin to create? We know with immutable certainty that the Negro is totally incapable of anything remotely resembling civilization. Yet to deliberately hand over to him the sacred guardianship of our culture and the very mechanisms for its transmission is to voluntarily abrogate the sustenance of our very hopes and dreams. It turns over to the Eternal Primitive the cultural guidance systems which steer our civilization.

That the Negro is "created equal" to us and given a

free ride on our bus through coercive legislative enfranchisement, Marxist redistribution of wealth and multicultural education is but an extension of the Enlightenment's assumption of the perfectibility of Man. It derives from the wishful thinking that behavior is the result of environmental nurturing and not immutable bio-psychological nature. Extended, it says that the brutish can be made civilized, the criminal made law-abiding, the stupid made wise and the non-human humanized. If we grant the Negro suffrage and empower him with the vote, the environmentalists believe he will become socially mature when he shoulders the responsibility of self-government. If we bribe him with our wealth, possessions, inventions, conveniences and sustenance, he will be thankful and appreciative, forever grateful to his white benefactors for their unparalleled and singular largesse. If we let him sit in our classrooms, entrusting him with the company of our own children, if we teach him and teach him and teach him long enough, and if we hand him certificates pretending to academic accomplishment, then he will miraculously cease being mindless. If we give him power and position over us and allow him to make decisions affecting our destinies, then he will somehow make decisions for us, not against us. In short, if we just let him remain in our midst long enough and let him pretend that he could, if he so desired, build a dumb ole bus every bit as fine as ours, if we let him puff and preen, strut and sneer long enough, then the pretense, the bald-faced sham, will somehow become hunky-dory reality.

Because of a mere set of spurious assumptions and presumptions about behavior and injustice, a creature who has never climbed out of the Stone Age, has been given, free of charge, universal equity, social parity and political suffrage by the most prosperous, civil and advanced civilization ever to ascend from hunting and gathering obscurity. The most sub-humanly inferior and the most humanly superior have been mixed together with the meticulousness of a sentient mortar and pestle. The most highly cultured, heritage-rich, socially temperate, lawfully observant, industrious and humane humans have been adulterated with the most sub-cultural, heritage-poor, socially degenerate, criminally pathological, intellectually slovenly, dysgenic anti-humans on the face of the earth—the very nemesis of all that is equated with sanity, peace, comfort, security, prudence, happiness and health.

Rosa Parks should never have been allowed to ride on our bus, just as the Negro should never have been allowed to ride herd on our civilization. He does not need it. We definitely do not need him. When he has destroyed what our needs have created, he will not need it back. Rather he will continue to beat rhythmically on a hollow log with a stick and shamble barefoot in the dust, waving and thrusting his backside to the bump-and-grind beat which thumps eternally in his head, eating if he can find food, rutting if he can find a mount, satisfying his limited needs with no pretensions about having electricity, hot and cold running water and that oh so wonderful front seat on a bus.

FURIOUS FRED

Invidious Comparisons

Full-time Negro apologist and professional "race man" Carl Rowan recently took part in a PBS panel discussion on the appalling financial condition of the D.C. municipal government. As soon as the discussion began, I could almost see the wheels in Rowan's burrhead begin to spin. He knows perfectly well that most whites link the bankruptcy of the government of their nation's capital not only to an unsavory cast of characters like Marion Barry and his cronies, but also to the general incompetence of blacks per se. As a lifelong defender of same, Rowan obviously felt the need to take up his Sisyphean task yet again. The tragedy of Rowan's life is that the perceptions and situations that he has to fight, tend to be devastatingly accurate.

When it came time for him to get in his two cents on the woes of the District, Rowan argued as follows: "Although some racists see this as evidence of the poor job that blacks are doing with 'home rule,' what about Orange County (CA) which 'just went bankrupt?'" This is the classic opening gambit of Negro apologists. Any and all reputed failings of their own must be balanced by equal or worse white failings. Mention the Negro crime wave and Rowan will bring up Jeffrey

Dahmer. These "you're just as bad" responses are no more persuasive than any



Carl Rowan
when Ambassador to Finland

"apples and oranges" arguments.

Orange County went bankrupt, even though it is largely suburban in nature and quite affluent, because the manager entrusted with its assets lost and lost big on a derivatives crap shoot in the financial markets. The District went bankrupt because it is 70% black, and the blacks of D.C. are only marginally more adept in the production of real wealth than are their brethren in Haiti or the Central African Republic. What few tangibles D.C. possesses are constantly being drained away by an enormously bloated and totally inefficient bureaucracy, and the endless "social service" needs of its black population. In effect, the District's blacks, who are not on welfare, work for the Welfare Dept. Not exactly a formula for prosperity! To elect the likes of Marion Barry to head up such a municipal doomsday machine is to pile disaster on top of ruin, to heap Ossa on Pelion, as Virgil would have put it.

Equating the financial woes of Orange County and the District is simply preposterous. It is a statement which has nothing to do with reality and everything to do with the dissimulations of black racial champions like Carl Rowan.

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Wall Street Republicanism

Paul Gigot, a columnist for the Wall Street Journal, represents the brand of Republicanism promulgated by someone who has a narrow and ultimately stultifying obsession with economics. Tax cuts to such types are usually the *summum bonum*. Whenever I come across these people—the woods are full of them—I recall the words of the assassinated South African leader, H.F. Verwoerd, who commented that he would rather live in a "poor and white" South Africa than a "rich and multiracial" one.

When Pat Buchanan commented that one million Englishmen would more easily assimilate into the state of Virginia than one million Zulus would, Gigot was motivated to put his sly little spin on the controversy. He sniffed that one million Zulus would undoubtedly "work harder" than one million Englishmen.

To read this kind of persiflage is to realize just how terribly low and dishonest the political dialogue has become in this country. Gigot, at least in his own mind, may have thought he was merely being clever, but I suspect that there is a serious side to his remark. To Gigot's breed of Wall Street Republican, men are ultimately just so many units of labor. If it's possible to get more work for lower wages out of Zulus than out of Englishmen, then by all means bring the Zulus in. If such a policy should eventually lead to the replacement of Western civilization by the Zulu kraal, that's something for future generations to worry about.

Truth to tell, there's even more behind Gigot's witticism than destructive ultracapitalism. The "Englishmen" of Gigot's universe are hardly the heroes who not so very long ago forged a mighty nation out

of a howling wilderness. Today's Brits are a bunch of lazy, intermittently violent football hooligans with bad teeth who spend their time outside the stadia ogling the "Page Three Girl" in a gutter publication like Rupert Murdoch's Sun. In short, they are the product of the not-so-subtle, anti-Northern European tilt of the minority-oriented American media. Consequently the proud and noble Zulus (presumably in spite of their opposition to Saint Mandela) would be harder-working Virginians than those Englishmen.

Although this is the mortifying *Weltblick* that Gigot has bought into, he is presented to the public as a "Republican." That familiar old saying captures such a deplorable state of affairs best, "With friends like Paul Gigot, who needs enemies?"

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Dispelling Another Slavery Myth

Perpetuated by the mass media and filtered into many contemporary history books is the impression that in the slavery era Negroes suspected of crime were murdered by cruel whites, who could commit any act against blacks without fear of legal repercussion. This is yet another false myth that has been confected over time. It is best demonstrated by the treatment accorded to young black slaves accused of killing whites.

In the 1700s and 1800s, prisons as we know them today did not exist in this country. There was no separate court system for juveniles, because children seven and under were presumed incapable of developing the criminal intent required to commit a crime. Those between the ages of eight and 13 were also presumed to be "destitute of criminal design," a presumption which could be rebutted by the prosecution only if "guilty knowledge" was clearly and unambiguously demonstrated. Any doubt had to operate in favor of the defendant.¹

Of the tens of thousands of recorded criminal prosecutions between 1806 and 1865, only three blacks under age 14 were sentenced to death and only two were executed.² Interestingly, two of the three convictions were not in the Deep South, but in New Jersey.

In 1818, Aaron, an 11-year-old Negro slave in the Garden State, was accused of drowning a child of unspecified race and sex. If we accept current black and liberal mythology, Aaron was immediately taken out and lynched. That did not happen. Instead, a grand jury was called to look into the charge. Circumstantial evidence showed Aaron knew the murdered child and was in the area at the time of the homicide. When brought before the grand jurors, Aaron initially denied committing the murder. (Contrary to the myths about slavery, no attempt was made to beat a confession out of him.) Under questioning, Aaron admitted throwing the child into a well, where the youngster drowned. Following this confession, the accused was indicted for murder.

Aaron was provided an attorney to defend him in the jury trial, during which circumstantial evidence and the defendant's confession to the murder was made a part of the court record. Death being the only penalty prescribed for murder, Aaron was sentenced to die.

Convicted of murdering a child, the young Negro was not immediately taken to the nearest gallows and hanged. Instead another attorney was appointed to appeal Aaron's conviction to the New Jersey Supreme Court, where it was argued that, while evidence of Aaron's guilt was introduced, the prosecution had neglected to produce evidence that showed Aaron could distinguish between right and wrong, then a legal requirement when someone his

age was involved in a serious crime. Chief Justice Kirkpatrick, writing the opinion for the court, stated that the presumption of innocence of a defendant under age 14 could only be rebutted "by strong and irresistible evidence that he had suffered discernment to distinguish good from evil." The conviction and sentence of death were overturned. *State v. Aaron*, 4 N.J.I. 263 (1818).

In 1828, Guild, a 12-year-old Negro slave in New Jersey, admitted he had beaten an elderly white woman to death. Instead of a white mob beating him to death in retaliation or hanging him from the nearest tree, he was arrested and brought to trial. An attorney appointed to represent him argued that because of his age Guild did not have the capacity to form the required



Young slaves in the South

criminal intent to murder. Testimony showed that Guild was a "cunning smart boy," and a witness for the defense acknowledged that the defendant "knows the difference between good and evil" and had "intelligence enough to know when he did wrong [and] capacity enough to distinguish between right and wrong." Convicted and sentenced to death, Guild's execution was postponed while an attorney appealed the conviction—unsuccessfully it turned out—to the state supreme court. *State v. Guild*, 10 N.J.I. 163 (1828).

The third Negro slave under age 14 to be arrested for murder between 1806 and 1865 was a 12-year-old in Alabama named Godfrey, who was charged with murdering the four-year-old son of his white master. Instead of being quickly put to death, he was arraigned and given an attorney. At his trial Godfrey claimed that "an Indian had done it" and that he and the child had "hunted for Indians, but could not find any." (Note that a Negro slave in the Deep South charged with killing his master's young son had not been forced to confess.)

Several witnesses for the prosecution testified that "the [white] child was [found] on the floor, all bloody; that he was cut on the face and head, three cuts, and a bruise as if with the head of a hatchet; . . . his brain was projecting from his skull." Following the murder, Godfrey had been seen with blood on him. The hatchet used to kill the boy had been discovered in a bucket of water. One Negro witness testified that Godfrey had said on the evening of the murder that he had killed the four-year-old because the boy had broken his kite. There was also evidence as to the character and intelligence of the defendant. One neighbor

observed that Godfrey was "a smart, intelligent boy, heap smarter than boys of 12 years generally are."

The jury found Godfrey guilty of murder, but the presiding judge held off imposing the mandatory death penalty until he obtained a decision from the appellate court, which affirmed the guilty verdict and imposed the death sentence. *Godfrey v. State*, 31 Ala. 323 (1858).

In each of the three prosecutions recently discussed,³ the accused young slave was not immediately killed or even harmed after being apprehended. Each was accorded the same legal rights as young whites accused of murder. It was not until 1948 that appointment of an attorney to represent someone charged with a capital offense was required by federal law,⁴ and it was not until 1963 that appointment of counsel was required to appeal a federal conviction.⁵

EDWARD KERLING

Footnotes

1. Chitty, E., *A Practical Treatise on the Criminal Law* (London: A.J. Calpy, 1816), vol. 3, p. 724.

2. Platt, Anthony M., *The Child Savers: The Invention of Delinquency* (Chicago: University of Chicago Press, 1977), p. 201.

3. Young whites as well as blacks were tried for crimes. Some examples: in 1806, a 12-year-old girl in Tennessee was prosecuted for the murder of her father, *State v. Doherty*, 2 Tenn. 79 (1806); in 1820, a 7-year-old boy in New York City was tried for larceny, *Walker's Case*, 5 City-Hall Recorder (New York City) 137 (1820); in 1834, a 12-year-old boy was tried in federal court for murder, *Commonwealth v. Elliott*, 4 law Rep. 329 (1842); in 1845, a 12-year-old girl in Delaware was tried for arson, 4 Del. (4 Harr.) 563 (1845); also in 1845, a 12-year-old named Bostick was tried in Delaware for murder and arson; and in 1880, an 11-year-old was tried in Illinois for murder, *State v. Angelo*, 96 Ill. 209 (1880).

4. *Bute v. Illinois*, 333 U.S. 640 (1948).

5. *Douglas v. California*, 372 U.S. 353 (1963).

Unkind Version of Kindness

In February, a "feel good" forum was supposed to sweep the country. Ostensibly entitled, "The Nice Week," its promoters touted it as, "An event devoted to encouraging acts of kindness, in hopes of changing hearts, attitudes and lifestyles." In other words, if you oppose anything these folks interpret as "nice," you are ipso facto unkind.

Heading up the Dallas contingent of "Feel Good Inc." were two Chosenesses and a dispossessed Majority male. The trio stated that they got the idea for "National Acts of Kindness Week" after viewing *Schindler's List*. "What we're seeing is a tremendous need in our society to stop the violence and try to turn our perspective to something higher, something more lasting," chortled Ms. Silverstein, a boss lady of the organization which calls itself National Random Acts of Kindness. She boasted about the group's expert advisory board that included developers, rabbis, ministers, and community "leaders."

Silverstein and her two associates insisted "kindness" can be the magic potion that will rid society once and for all of its multifarious evils. Kindness, as defined by Silverstein & Co., is "paying the toll for the guy behind you," or "holding the door at the shop-

ping mall for someone whose arms are full of groceries." Since Norman Lear was "Nice Week" guest speaker, there should be no doubt as to what National Random Acts of Kindness is all about.

Anyone who has followed Lear's career knows that he is the archetypal, anti-American leftist. This arrogant old Hebraic TV producer has been the brains behind the most frivolous and insulting depictions of Majority mem-

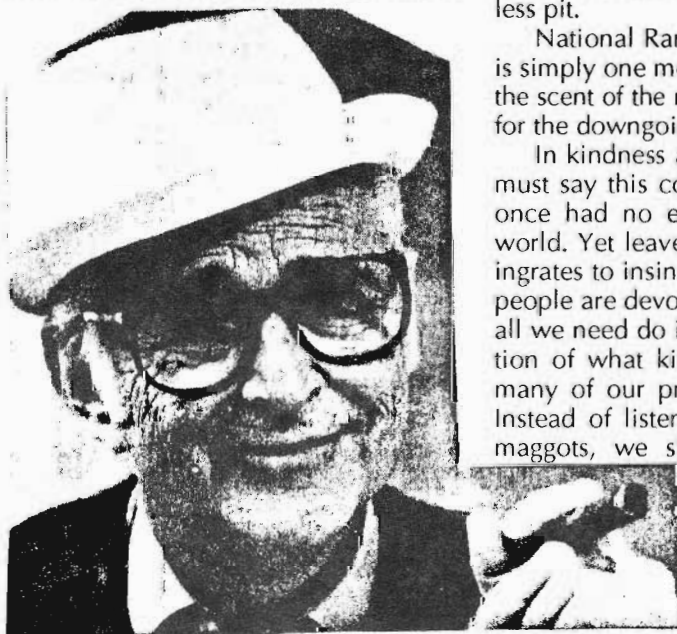
bers, their lifestyles and their customs. His "People for the American Way" could not be more inappropriately named. "White men are the epitome of evil on earth" comes close to being a principal component of Lear's mindset, along with his perpetual hatred for anything Eurocentric, all while he heaps plethoric mounds of glorious praise for the Semitic input which is plunging this country into the bottomless pit.

National Random Acts of Kindness is simply one more ruse to throw us off the scent of the real culprits responsible for the downgoing of America.

In kindness and Christian charity, I must say this country and its Majority once had no equal anywhere in the world. Yet leave it to a bunch of alien ingrates to insinuate that the American people are devoid of kindness and that all we need do is embrace their definition of what kindness should be and many of our problems will go away. Instead of listening to these multicult maggots, we should hearken to the

senator's advice in Shakespeare's play, *Timon of Athens*. "Nothing emboldens sin so much as mercy."

P.M.



Norman Lear, too kind by half

Because *they* can't be smartened up, must we be dumbed down?

On the Bumpy Road to Super-Equality

The other day as I stopped by at my local convenience store to pick up a newspaper, my ears were assaulted by the unmistakable cacophony of rap music blasting out of a "boombox" (sometimes known as a Third World briefcase). I was somewhat surprised since the store is located nowhere near my city's ghetto. As I pondered the whereabouts of the source of this hideous noise, I witnessed a truly terrible sight. Walking towards the store was a pleasant-looking blond-haired boy, probably no more than eight or nine years old. Yes, the boombox was his. One bone-chilling phrase immediately flashed through my mind: THEY'RE WINNING!

As we all know, racial ultra-egalitarianism is at the very heart of liberal-minority politics in America. That is why the occasional (very occasional) challenges to this ideology by the likes of Arthur Jensen, William Shockley, and, just recently, Charles Murray and Richard Herrnstein are attacked so ferociously. Traditionally implicit in all the efforts to promote ultra-egalitarianism is the plan of continually "elevating the Negro" until that happy day when his per capita income, his educational level and all the rest of it are completely equal to comparable white indices. As one might expect, Negro hatred and resentment towards even the most "well-meaning" of white liberals stems from this assumption of Negro inferiority even within the egalitarian model.

In every respect, this contemporary egalitarian agenda is a very leaky boat. For Negroes to "catch up" to whites is no easy task, even if whites are standing still. From whatever angle you examine it, the "Negro elevation" solution of eventually attaining the egalitarian Promised Land is a pipe dream.

"There is more than one way to skin a cat," as the wise old saw goes. This is certainly true in regard to the egalitarian goal. Even the most vigilant racist has often overlooked that there are indeed two roads to achieve "racial equality": One is "elevating" the Negro; the other is "lowering" the white. As evidence for the utter impossibility of the first method increases daily, it is nothing less than a historical inevitability that the liberal and minority establishment will gradually shift its emphasis to the second method. I would suggest that the media's hysterical hatred of eugenics ultimately stems from this desire to bring whites down. After all, if a substantial portion of the white population practiced eugenics at a time when the bulk of the Negro population practiced dysgenics, that would be the absolute end of even the illusion of an eventual "equality."

A powerful part of the appeal of "affirmative action" to egalitarians, and one substantial reason they have adopted a "defend at all costs" mentality is that, while ostensibly

seeking to elevate the Negro by denying whites their rightful opportunities for advancement, it thereby serves to bring whites down. Whenever the mainstream press reports the appalling figures on Negro illegitimacy rates, it often gleefully adds that white illegitimacy rates are "also increasing." The message seems to be that yes, Negro illegitimacy rates are a real problem, but don't worry, white rates are "catching up." This provides an excellent example of the way in which the egalitarian mentality will gladly accept almost any sign of deterioration and almost any form of anti-Majority discrimination, as long as the eventual goal of racial equality is still being religiously pursued.

Another example of the "bring whites down" version of egalitarianism was provided recently by the lavish media attention devoted to an incident in which a "white gang" in Iowa killed a teenage girl. Looking more deeply into this story revealed that this "white gang" was little more than a small, isolated group of deeply troubled, obviously sick young punks. But few would have known this from the way the media went wild about it! "White gangs!" The words actually made the front page of the N.Y. Times and a couple of big-time magazines. One of those sensation-chasing daytime talk shows devoted an entire program to this "troubling new phenomenon." The egalitarians were over the moon on this one, offering up the thought (hope?) that someday white gangs would become every bit as vicious and degraded as today's minority gangs.

It almost goes without saying that a not-so-hidden-agenda of multicultural education is the "lowering of whites." While most conservative critics of multiculturalism identify it—properly—as being a form of "ethnic cheerleading," they generally overlook the manner in which it lowers and degrades the white children exposed to it. It's not just a question of the sickness and guilt instilled in young whites by nonstop harangues about "slavery" and "apartheid"—and Holocaustianity too, it might be added. Every classroom minute devoted to minority boasting and tomfoolery is one less minute devoted to the cultural tradition of the Majority. Every English class studying James Baldwin is a class that is not studying T.S. Eliot. If this misplaced emphasis is kept up long enough, the inevitable result will be—as intended—to "bring whites down."

One of the most diabolically effective means by which the egalitarians have sought to degrade whites is through the wholesale and systematic vulgarization of Western popular music. Contemporary music for the masses is nothing less than an atrocity that should be viewed as a chilling reminder of the ruinous end result of unchecked cultural Judeofication and Negrofication. Liberals and minorityites always get a big belly laugh out of one of those

film clips from the 1950s which shows some Southern "cracker" denouncing Elvis Presley or rock 'n' roll in general as being a manifestation of "nigger music." I can even remember laughing at these rednecks myself. But the older I get the less I laugh. I'm beginning to see those "dumb crackers" as cultural prophets whose accuracy easily surpasses any prediction of Nostradamus. Those men were right and we have suffered mightily as a result of having

ignored the Racial Early Warning System which they provided.

Should anyone doubt that they were right, I suggest he or she join me in front of my local convenience store, where we will wait for that young white kid to come by again with his ghetto blaster and his Snoop Doggy Dog cassette tape.

121



THE ULTIMATE THEME CRUISE!

African Queen Steamship Co.
presents

A CRUISE TO NOWHERE
with
O.J. SIMPSON*

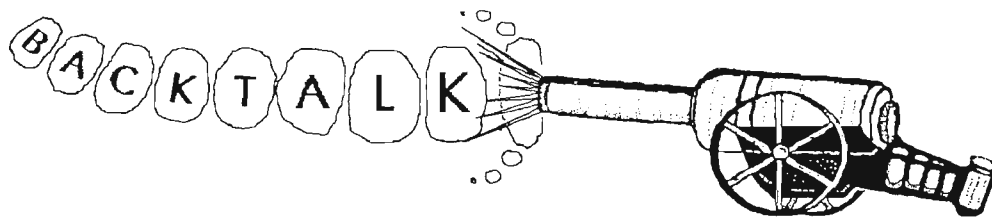
The Trial of the Century is the Cruise of a Lifetime! Picture yourself sailing from the Port of Los Angeles on the *SS Buffalo Belle* with all the stars of *The People of California v. Orenthal James Simpson*! Here is just a sampling of what is in store for you:

- Gala equator-crossing party lets you "cross over" with your personal interracial computer match-up
- Nightly minstrel show and jury selection gig in the cabaret
- O. J. workout tape running continuously on the Sun Deck Health Club
- Spousal abuse workshops
- Swimsuit fashion show hosted by Faye Resnick and Paula Barbieri
- Tabloid reporters roundtable
- Stump the Shysters quiz show during the cocktail hour
- Nightly games of "Clue," O. J. style
- Midnight buffets featuring sushi with Judge Ito, bagels and soul food with the attorneys
- All the fresh-squeezed "Juice" you can drink
- Moot court competition, Judge Ito presiding
- Kato Kaelin look-alike contest
- Conversational Spanish lessons with Rosa Lopez
- O.J. film festival (including all three *Naked Gun* films) running continuously in the ship's theater
- Fantasy football with O.J.'s former Buffalo Bills teammates
- Daily foot race around the deck with O.J.
- Nightly raffles for:
 - Autographed O.J. sports memorabilia
 - A place at the Captain's table with O.J.
 - A white Ford Bronco
 - An Al Cowlings rookie football card

We can't pin down a sailing date due to the length of the trial and the inevitable appeals. However, we anticipate weighing anchor no later than the year 2001. Don't be left on the dock! Book now for prime staterooms!

**Mr. Simpson's presence is contingent upon any subsequent commitment to the California State Penal System. In the unlikely event of a conviction, which would prevent him from joining the cruise, Johnnie Cochran has offered to take his place.*

JUDSON HAMMOND



Liberals Diagnosed

Zip 230 (Jan. 1995) asks the interesting question: "What makes a liberal?" He suggests two answers: the idealism of youth and human vanity's inability to admit error where error exists. This covers a lot, but my guess is that there are two differing groups of society. One includes those that are or were disadvantaged in youth and bear a grudge against society throughout life. This group despises the establishment, the government, capitalist business, police organizations and the well-to-do. In it are the poorer minorities, especially Negroes who, thanks to a biased media, make a great deal of noise. They like to think that all people are the same and that the laws of genetics are meaningless. When IQ studies rub members of this group the wrong way, their vanity or ignorance prevents them from believing that genetics has anything to do with it.

A second group includes those that are brainwashed in liberal schools, colleges and universities into acquiring a false idealism. This group includes a great many well-educated Protestants, Catholics, atheists and Jews, the last-named having a major influence on Hollywood, TV, book publishing and the news services. Ironically the most heavily endowed universities harbor the most liberals. Liberalism then becomes self-perpetuating, as it constantly attempts to undermine and render Majority members impotent. Both groups, the disgruntled minorities and the educated idealists, should beware of tearing down the present society's infrastructure, for in the final analysis it is their own.

065

The Culture Factor

I love Judson Hammond's stuff, but he's a liberal arts "commentator" type who likes to indulge in armchair scientific speculation, like I do. In his testosterone series, he stretches into a sociobiological framework characteristics which in their etiology are most likely attributable to culture or whose roots are more complex than a simple testosterone deficit. Nevertheless, if he'd put his brain to the grindstone, I'd like to know how he thinks ethnic-specific biochemical templates may have evolved in the first place, and whether they are "open" or "closed" templates. Granted, no one has figured this out yet, but let's hear him extrapolate a little further. To be fair, though, as 408 mentioned, it is probably the interaction of a complex cocktail of agents, including testosterone, that causes certain types of behavior or induces a mood in an individual or collective. I'm interested in ethology and have always enjoyed watching animals interact. I have had mama cats who raised multifathered litters of felines in which the kittens acted exactly like the cats who fathered them (kittens who had outgoing fathers were outgoing from the very start, and the reverse was also true). I adopted a declawed male who acted exactly like a female (groomed other cats all the time, so there was always a horde of younger cats around him, clamoring for his attentions), and a scrappy, orphaned female who had had to fend for herself at so young an age that she acted like a male, even to the extent of peeing like a male and marking territory. So there's something to it. I have always been interested in Durkheim's concept of the "consciousness collective" or group mind, a concept which an instaurationally-inclined person could use to craft a more scientific definition of a "race soul" than was provided by Alfred Rosenberg.

Regarding some subscriber's comment that white women

may need more protection than other women, a friend who works in a day care center also noticed that white babies seem to be needier, fussier, require more attention, startle much easier and are in general more sensitive than equally healthy babies of other races. Perhaps, as what happened when sensitive, naked humans evolved from apes, our culture was our protective shell that made up for our physical weaknesses and allowed us to evolve. Maybe it is the same for the white race, which is now under siege. Our strong, complex, highly structured culture was what allowed us to evolve.

M.M.

What Really Happened in Albania

The "Elsewhere" item on Albania (March 1995), reporting that two marines were "wounded in training exercises with [the] local military," was incorrect. According to Illyria, an Albanian-American newspaper in New York City, the two marines were shot during a fight in a bar in the port city of Durrës. One was shot in the hand and will recover. The other took a bullet in the abdomen and had to have his spleen removed. The prognosis for this marine is less certain.

Albania is a predominantly Muslim country, whose medieval *Kanuni i Lek Dukagjini* (Code of Lek Dukagjini), forms the basis of the nation's customs, wherein violations of hospitality and insults are routinely the cause of fierce vendettas.

In the 1960s, as an American soldier stationed in Germany, I personally witnessed how G.I.'s behave when they get drunk. During my recent visit to Albania, I informed my hosts, who are now in the government, that this is what they could expect, if and when American troops ever set foot in their country. Now they know.

113

Westerman Did the Right Thing

I disagree with the theme of the short article in Cultural Catacombs (March 1995) that concerned Michael Westerman, who was shot to death because he displayed a small Confederate flag on his vehicle. There is a difference between asking for a fight and making a statement to the effect that you refuse to be intimidated. Westerman's conduct, as I understand it, was the latter type. The article said his conduct was foolish. I think it was admirable and that it resulted in a significant contribution to our cause.

It is true, as the article points out, that we "are fighting an enemy that controls the courts, media and government, as well as all the resources necessary to crush any attempt to throw off this power." But there is a culture associated with white people of the land and cultures, once formed, change slowly like glaciers, regardless of what happens in the areas of law or political power. For many decades to come the race of white Americans will acknowledge the moral right of an individual to freely hold opinions. The material power of the enemy, great as it is, cannot change this. What was done to Westerman, whether it be today or 50 years from now, will be deemed by white Americans of all political colors to be a highly immoral act. On a subconscious level, whether they want to or not, they will hate those responsible—all of them.

We should bear in mind that the enemy operates in conceal-

ment and that only a tiny percentage of us are well aware of him. Considering that the enemy cannot stand exposure, the American ideal of freedom of thought and expression, which will endure among whites no matter what repressive laws are passed, will be a great threat to him for a long time.

To some of us exposure regarding our thinking would spell financial ruin or the loss of a career. But some of us are safer in this regard. Bravado should be avoided, to be sure. But to the extent that we expose ourselves regarding our views, we expose the contradiction that we are being intimidated for what ought to be our free opinions. This strikes the enemy where he is weak. He is the one, in the final analysis, who cannot bear exposure.

601

Warmongers vs. Peacemongers

May I suggest that for Instauration's 20th anniversary this December a most appropriate way to celebrate would be to reprint the article, "The Bastard State of Panama," which Dr. Revilo Oliver wrote for the magazine. It is a brilliant tour de force of which Jonathan Swift would have been proud.

Regarding John Nobull's remarks concerning Neville Chamberlain (Jan. 1995), I strongly recommend that both Nobull and V.S. Stinger read John Charmley's *Chamberlain and the Lost Peace*. The book describes Chamberlain as a well-intentioned but weak man whose timorous and hesitant moves towards preserving peace in Europe were woefully inadequate. The stranglehold that the financial interests and their kept politicians and press lords had on British foreign policy proved insurmountable for him. For all his well-known fears about the destruction of European civilization, Chamberlain remained half-committed to the Versailles *Diktat* and the balance-of-power policy of his predecessors.

No sooner was the ink dry on the Munich accord than most of Chamberlain's own cabinet (led by Foreign Secretary Halifax, whose son had married a Rothschild) applied pressure on Chamberlain to announce a significant increase in the production of heavy bombers. Hitler could draw no other conclusion from this but that the warmongers had neutralized Chamberlain's minimal peace gestures.

Conversely, those Englishmen not possessed of a death wish (e.g., Lord Rothermere, Captain Ramsay M.P. and Admiral Domville) clearly saw that unless Britain avoided another debilitating fratricidal war the Empire would be lost. They knew that the untenable balance-of-power concept had to be replaced by spheres of influence, allowing Hitler a free hand in the East to deal with the scheming Czechs and the recalcitrant Poles. British patriots



Neville Chamberlain lacked fortitude

desired an alliance with Germany to create a *cordon sanitaire* in Europe against Russia and to maintain white supremacy in Asia and Africa.

As for the crazy-quilt concoction called Czechoslovakia, it began to fall apart, first with the Sudetenland, then with Slovakia's secession. Hitler was reasserting centuries of German hegemony over Bohemia-Moravia with the occupation of 1939, which, despite John Nobull, did not lead directly to WWII. The war was caused by the refusal to scrap Versailles on the part of the decadent British Establishment. Charmley quotes Mussolini as saying of Chamberlain and Halifax, "They are not made of the same stuff as the Francis Drakes and the other magnificent adventurers who created the Empire. These are the tired sons of a long line of rich men, and they will lose their Empire." And that is precisely what occurred in the aftermath of history's greatest Pyrrhic victory.

900

Unsexy Runt

Zip 091 (Feb. 1995) was right on when he pointed out that today's movie sex symbols at best would have played minor character roles in the great age of film. Fifteen minutes of one recent Holocaust flick was plenty for me. Leading man Ron Silver, thinking his Jewish wife had perished, married a sexy Gentile Pole. The former turns up and industrious Ron takes heavy breathing bedroom turns with the bigamous pair, not to mention a blonde mistress! How ludicrous to think even one woman would care for such a runt.

770

Wells Was Right on the Button

The quotation from H.G. Wells is quite correct (March 1995). But the comments on page 7 are way off beam. Wells did indeed see that future society would be run by manipulators. What about the babbling machines in *The Sleepers Awaken*? Are they not TV sets? And what about the mass hypnosis of the proletariat in order to make them more malleable?

J.N.

Dating the Gospels

V.S. Stinger (March 1995) asks: "Were you still in Sunday School when you realized that the earliest gospel called Mark dates about 70 A.D.?" Mark the "earliest gospel?" Not according to *The New Scofield Reference Bible*, which gives the date each gospel was written. From earliest to latest: Matthew circa, A.D. 50; Luke, circa 60 A.D.; Mark, circa 68 A.D.; John, circa 85-90 A.D.

I estimate these four men were 25 to 30 years old when Jesus was crucified. (Oh Death, where is thy Stinger?) If my estimates are correct, Matthew was 46-51 when he wrote his gospel, Luke 56-61, Mark 64-69 and John 81-91.

420

Irate Subscriber

The March issue was not as well written as previous issues, but it raised my ire more. Judson Hammond's Testosterone articles were insufferable, but perhaps they gave birth to his splendid "The Numbers Racket."

We must continually react, jab and poke when insulted by minority types. I write letters-to-the-editor on a regular basis. Of course one has to choose his fights and choose his words carefully when writing to newspapers. I react immediately whenever Germans/Germany are attacked. Just a short note does the job. The Orlando Sentinel prints most of my letters. They prefer to limit a writer to one entry every six weeks.

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The Second Oldest Profession

The March issue of *Instauration* classified the father of the late Nicole Brown Simpson as the #2 blackguard in the legal farce of the century, #1 being the defendant himself. Blackguard #3 has to be F. Lee Bailey, who was hired to use his shyster skills to turn Detective Mark Fuhrman into a foaming racist. Bailey failed, but in his cross-examination he revealed himself to be just one more Majority lawyer willing to betray his own race for a mess of litigious pottage.

No one played the race card more irresponsibly than Bailey in his rat-a-tat grilling of Fuhrman. The defense "dream team" cheered as the strutting and preening attorney used every trick in the book to make the jury believe that Fuhrman's vocabulary was limited to the "N" word and other equally opprobrious terms for black folks.

Bailey, it need not be emphasized, is a phony from the word go. Having once starred in a few high-profile cases (Patty Hearst, the Boston Strangler), he has seen in recent times his luck sharply decline, especially after he was arrested for drunk driving and indicted for mail fraud (two raps he managed to beat).

Some lawyers, such as Melvin Belli, William Kunstler—and Bailey—are more interested in getting their names in the papers than in keeping their clients out of jail. They spend more time in the headlines than they do in the courtroom. The interests of their clients come in a poor second (pun intended).

The Simpson trial is the kind that attracts pseuds like Bailey and black con man, Johnnie Cochran, another showboating lawyer on the Simpson defense team. Cochran, like Simpson, fancies blondes and shoving around women. Currently he is being sued for palimony by his companion of 20 years and the mother of his illegitimate child. Both Bailey, now on his fourth wife, and Cochran bathe in the glow of the tube, as they stick pins in what was once the world's fairest and squarest criminal justice system. Playing their legal games for outrageous fees causes them not one twinge of shame and regret.

For blackguard #4, *Instauration* now nominates Kato Kaelin. Despite going to mass every Sunday, despite jogging 12 miles a day, despite driving 120 miles every other weekend to visit his 10-year-old daughter, Kato may have a heart of gold, but when it comes down to it, he is

a 36-year-old professional sponge. Even worse, the long-haired bleached blond, whose mop was dark when he was a school kid and classroom clown in Milwaukee, sponged off a Negro wife-beater, who later evolved into a wife-killer.

Abortion Politics

As Pat Buchanan pointed out when he announced his run for the Republican nomination for President, four of his rivals—Dole, Specter, Gramm and Lugar—voted for the 1991 extension of affirmative action and for the NAFTA and GATT giveaways. None opposed the Mexican bailout. Pat, of course, didn't point out that his own political Achilles' Heel is his crusade against abortion. As the U.S. fills up with teenage black mothers and their broods, this is hardly the time to ban one means of cutting down the reckless proliferation of low-IQ types. Most Catholic women who should be cottoning to Buchanan, don't go along with him on the abortion issue.

Because of his religious tilt, because the media hate him for his remarks about the Israeli lobby, Pat doesn't have a chance. What he should do—and won't—is to let pregnant women make their own decisions about abortion.

Spectral Presence

Senator Arlen Specter (R-PA) has announced his candidacy for the presidency. His unannounced purpose is to keep the G.O.P. safely in the affirmative action and pro-Israeli ranks. The plan is to draw off enough votes from liberal Republicans to prevent the nomination of a conservative or what passes for a conservative. The Jewish Specter and his Jewish backers would prefer the reelection of Clinton to an anti-immigration and anti-affirmative action Republican.

Specter is head of the Senate Intelligence Committee. John Deutch, another Chosenite, is Clinton's nominee for CIA director. Madeleine Albright, still another Chosenite, is the U.S. ambassador to the UN. Martin Indyk, an Australian-born Jew, is the new U.S. ambassador to Israel. Looks like the Jews have the spook and foreign policy turfs of the government pretty well seeded.

Whites Surrender Again

The white bosses of Union Point (GA) were so fed up with black shoplifters that they banned 21 of the more light-fingered ones from most of the town's stores.

Whereupon a federal judge got into the act and black Congresswoman Cynthia McKinney (D-GA) led a one-mile march of nearly 500 blacks (and a few white sheep) through the town in protest. As customary in any disputes between whites and blacks these days, the city fathers eventually threw in the towel. The shoplifters are now free to go back and pilfer Union Point's stores to their hearts' content.

A similar no-win situation has been faced by taxicab drivers in cities with large black populations. If they fail to pick up young Negro males, they are fined or fired. If they do pick them up, they stand a chance of being mugged, even being murdered.

In Gainesville (FL), the Yellow Cab Co. prohibited its drivers from picking up young black males at night in certain locations. When black groups applied the necessary political pressure, the city authorities threatened to take away the cab company's license. To stay in business, Dan McCarthy, manager of the company, had to make a public apology. What else he had to do was not revealed in his agreement with the city fathers.

It's another of those damned if you do and damned if you don't situations that have sprung up wherever large numbers of blacks congregate and criminalize.

Westerman Aftermath

Majority teenager Michael Westerman, as reported in *Cultural Catacombs* (March 1995), was shot dead by a gang of Negroes for displaying a Confederate flag on his pickup truck. The first time I heard about this despicable—and oh so predictable—crime was on Pat Buchanan's daily radio show, where it was the topic for a full hour of discussion. Pat's co-host that day was Barry Lynn, the left-leaning, Negro-adulating ACLU attorney. Lynn sounded off about just how "inflammatory" the Confederate flag was to his little black darlings, although he was quick to shift the context a bit by using this as an argument for the removal of the Stars and Bars from segments of Southern state flags.

In Lynn's sick and twisted worldview, it is pretty close to justifiable homicide for a carload of Negroes to gun down a white sporting a Confederate flag. White liberalism and black racism have been moving in that general direction for decades.

During his program Buchanan interviewed a journalist from Kentucky who had been looking into the Westerman case. The latter mentioned something which I had not yet seen in *Instauration* or elsewhere.

Apparently a few days before Michael Westerman was killed, someone affiliated with Louis Farrakhan's Nation of Islam had given a well-attended speech in a neighboring community, one of those tirades designed to fan the flames of anti-white hatred.

It might be noted that only after a few crosses were burned out of anger over Westerman's death, did Janet Reno and the FBI step in to investigate—investigate the cross-burners, not members of the Nation of Islam.

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Internet Censorship

On March 7, 1995, at 10:43 p.m., at least four Internet users were sent the following message from the Sysop in charge of the History/Archaeology Forum.

YOU WILL STOP POSTING RACIALLY MOTIVATED HATE POLLS IN THE ARCHAEOLOGY AND HISTORY FORUM. IF YOU PERSIST IN POSTING THEM, I WILL HAVE TO CUT YOU OFF FROM THE FORUM AND NOTIFY DELPHI [an Internet gateway] ABOUT YOUR BEHAVIOR. YOU SHOULD REALIZE THAT IF YOU HAD SENT THESE THROUGH THE MAIL IN PENNSYLVANIA, YOU COULD BE PROSECUTED FOR DISTRIBUTING HATE LITERATURE. I WILL NOT TOLERATE THIS KIND OF BEHAVIOR ON OUR BB OR IN THE FORUM.

As I am one of the vile Nazi racist bigots who posted those "racially motivated hate polls," it would be remiss of me not to let Instaurationists see the depths of my "hatred." One of my questions: "Left to their own devices, could blacks be expected to carve out a cultural, cohesive and successfully industrial nation without the help of the white man?" I must admit I did delve into religious blasphemy with this query: "Was Martin Luther King Jr. a liar, cheater, plagiarizer, sexual deviate and Communist?"

For such unfortunate indiscretions I was sent the above message.

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Residual Anti-Communist

One day on his radio show, practically out of the blue, Rush Limbaugh launched into a sneering attack on Russia as an economically backward Third World country that is hardly in a position to exert co-leadership of the world with the U.S.

In the hellish conditions that beleaguered Majority members will be confronting in the next century, they will surely shake their heads in disbelief when contemplating that their ancestors spent much of the previous century regarding Russians as their greatest single threat!

When that time comes, it will no longer be the French General Staff which symbolizes the classical historical mistake of preparing for the last war instead of the next one.

Limbaugh's diatribe captures much of what is hateful about American conservatism, particularly its short-sightedness and cowardice. Even now, after the cold war has been put on dry ice, Limbaugh couldn't resist turning to Russia as a "safe target" for his venom, this when we should be anxious about all the "unsafe targets" hovering around us.

Limbaugh's gab show is based in Manhattan. Grab a down elevator Rush and take a look at the sidewalks of New York. Then tell me what country is becoming a Third World country! Limbaugh may have a big gut, but he has no guts at all when it comes to addressing the real life-and-death issues now confronting the American Majority.

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Republican Democrat

Mark Shields, the Hibernian Democratic columnist and occasional anchor of the *Capital Gang*, is heartbroken that Jack Kemp decided not to seek the Republican presidential nomination. Judging from Shields' lachrymose reaction, one would think the country had lost a clone of Abraham Lincoln. Shields couldn't praise Kemp enough for his "inclusive, compassionate and optimistic" view of what the G.O.P. should be—code words for Kemp's shameless and seamless minority-itis. Whenever liberal-minority coalitioners laud Republicans or conservatives, it's invariably

an indication that the latter have betrayed Majority interests in one form or another.

Flash! Some mediocrats are suggesting that Kemp be given the job of rehabilitating the financially and morally bankrupt NAACP. That's a task made to order for the man who got his start in politics by throwing a lot of forward passes. He wouldn't have to put on a black face. He already has a black soul.

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White Group Unrecognized

The Federal Aviation Administration will not recognize the Federal White Aviation Employees. It does recognize the Council of African-American Employees, the National Asian-Pacific American Association, the Gay, Lesbian or Bisexual Employees, and the Native American/Alaska Native Coalition.

Tongue-Tied Media

A media *lapsus linguae* of the first order involved the recent promotion of Dr. William McFeely to Professor of Humanities at the University of Georgia. McFeely has been quoted as saying, "All Confederates should have been killed in their cradle. . . . There is absolutely no virtue in the antebellum South."

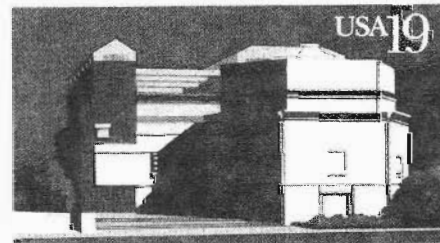
Strange words to spew out of the mouth of a professor at a Southern university. Nevertheless, McFeely's inflammatory remarks were greeted by the national media with total silence. As always, slurs against whites and white Southerners are perfectly respectable, while barbs thrown at minority-ites are characterized as incipient hate crimes.

Washington, D.C.:
United States
Holocaust Memorial Museum

Constitutional Waiver for Jews

This postcard of the U.S. Holocaust Memorial Museum was sold by the Postal Service for 50¢ when issued in 1992. The price hike was unprecedented in the history of the Postal Service. Presumably some of the extra 31¢ went to the Holocaust Museum.

Once again Jews broke the rules. Once again they got away with it. Whatever is done in the name of the Holocaust is uncriticizable. Federal funds for the Holocaust Museum were not limited to the sale of postcards, but to the gift of valuable government real estate on which it was built. If the Constitution means anything, it means that no taxpayer dollars should go to a religious shrine to perpetuate eternal hatred of Germans in the capital of a country which has some 50 million citizens of German origin.





The Drama Scene

•An anti-WASP production of the Bard's *Merchant of Venice* in New York makes Shylock the victim and Antonio and Bassanio faggots.

•Shulamit Shapiro and some other Jews in the 100-member Swarthmore College chorus refused to sing Bach's great *St. John's Passion* because they decided the words were anti-Semitic. Shulamit was particularly put off by the Jews' demands for Christ's crucifixion, words taken directly from the New Testament.

•Theater Three in Dallas is presenting *A Tale of Two Cities*, which has very little to do with Dickens' historical novel. The plot hinges on an old transvestite regaling an abandoned child.

•In Houston queers flocked to the world premiere of *Harvey Milk*, an opera about the late San Francisco fag. The chorus referred time and again to the Holocaust.

•Canadian John Greyson has composed a cinematic musical comedy in honor of Gaeta Dugas, the man who some say—but Greyson denies—brought the HIV virus to America. The film's hit tune is the *Butthole Duet*, a song by singing sphincters about anal sex.

Reproduction Ban on Hybrids

All is not well in the world of orangutans. An endangered species, *Pongo pygmaeus* has been bred in captivity for years. But the insensitivity of white male curators and their failure to appreciate the finer points of orangutan morphology has resulted in the creation of about 80 hybrid animals, whose lineage is now considered a form of genetic pollution unsuitable for release in the wild.

At a February meeting in Atlanta, the American Association for the Advancement of Science, in consultation with the Indonesian government, agreed that the 80 crosses between Bornean and Sumatran orangutans should be sterilized to prevent any possibility of backcrossing with their distinct parental types.

Deeming this decision discriminatory and likely to create a population of second-class primates, a group of politically correct scientists pointed out that, in spite of biochemical differences in certain key proteins and a chromosomal inversion in only one of the two groups, the Sumatran and Bornean orangutans are really varieties of the same species. They should therefore be allowed to reproduce without hindrance.

A N.Y. Times article (Feb. 28, 1995) stated that those biologists who advocate primate rights view the ban on hybrid reproduction as "an ape form of racism." The article added that such activists believe "humans and other apes should be reclassified together under a single genus, *Homo*, to emphasize the kinship people share with chimpanzees, gorillas and, more distantly, orangutans."

While the findings presented by molecular biologists were meant to support the "species" hypothesis, the bottom line is that both forms are completely infertile and are therefore clearly marked varieties of the same species. Nevertheless the scientific consensus is that these races should be kept from any further interbreeding, in order to protect the genetic purity of their orangutan relatives in the wild.

If we could somehow convene a panel of scientists concerned with the genetic purity of our relatives, there might be some hope of saving the Northern European, whose largely recessive genetic traits are rapidly disappearing as the result of hybridization.

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Jewish Strictures

Mark Rosenbaum, legal director of the ACLU "couldn't be happier." The cause of his merriment was the latest judicial ploy of his racial cousin, Mariana Pfaelzer, the U.S. District Judge who has been sabotaging California's Prop 187. The Jewess has now extended her legal strictures against "the will of the people" by ordering that all California state employees receive written notice that Prop 187 would not be enforced until the courts dealt with it—which may take months or years.

Pfaelzer's vendetta against Prop 187 should not come as any surprise. Jews have always been in the forefront of wide-open-door immigration. They figure that if the immigration of any group is reduced, a way may be found to curtail or stop the entry of all groups, including Jews. At present Russian Jews, though they are all over the Russian government, in business and in the media, are officially designated as refugees, thanks to Senator Lautenberg (D-NJ), and are flown in at nearly 50,000 a year.

As immigration becomes more of an open wound, Majority members will finally have a better chance of understanding that in regard to immigration Jews have

always had an agenda that is basically anti-Majority.

Devoutly to be wished for is a no-holds-barred national debate on immigration, which would split the Democrats into white and nonwhite factions and the Republicans into liberal and conservative factions. Out of these divisions may come a race-conscious Republican Party which at the present time seems the best—and possibly the last—hope of saving the country from rigor mortis.

In the long run, however, unless the Republican Party is radicalized and racialized, it is headed for the political graveyard because of the minority birthrate and the continuing flood of minority immigrants.

Eccentric Cartoonist

Robert Crumb is famous for various 60s icons such as the "Keep on Truckin'" image, the well-known cover art for the *Cheap Thrills* album and Fritz the Cat, subsequently made into a lascivious cartoon. Described by *Time* art critic Robert Hughes as the "Brueghel of the 20th century," Crumb says of his drawings, such as his disgusting portrayal of a female figure with her head stuffed in a toilet, "I have this hostility toward women, I admit it. . ."

Crumb's recently republished satirical stories include *When the Niggers Take Over America* and *When the Goddam Jews Take Over America*. Needless to say, Jews had a fit about this "misuse of art." Art Spiegelman, the comic book artist who has inexplicably attained an almost sacerdotal punditdom with "Maus," his Holocaust drawings that depict Germans as nasty cats, Poles as nasty pigs, and Jews as sweet little mice, accused Crumb of "playing with fire, and not playing intelligently." Heads nodded at this wisdom. Crumb, living in France, shrugged it off.

M.M.

Heritage Duel

National Public Radio's *All Things Considered* recently ran a report on an interesting cultural clash taking place in the Chicago public school system. As one might expect, black history is a Very Important Topic in such a melanin-rich environment, much more important than such trifles as chemistry and mathematics or perhaps even basic English. At first sight this would not appear to be a problem for whites, since white kids have practically gone the way of the dodo bird in most Chicago schools.

The problem is that the large and grow-

ing Hispanic neighborhoods of Chicago translate into an equally large and growing Hispanic presence in public education. Hispanic students claim they are getting punch drunk from the endless barrage of lectures on the unique virtues of Harriet Tubman, Sojourner Truth, Martin Luther King Jr. and Malcolm X. Given that the Hispanic minority claims the same rights as Negroes, a battle royal is shaping up about just whose "heritage" is going to be taught these days, and for how long.

Black history is frequently little more than a prolonged orgy of "Get Whitey." Has it ever crossed the minds of the wine-and-cheese liberals at NPR that white kids nationwide might object as much as Hispanic students do to having black history forced down their throats?

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Unorthodox Acts of the Orthodox

After the Supreme Court ruled that the New York State subsidy paid to an Hasidic school in Orange County violated the separation of church and state provisions of the Constitution, the Hasids and their hired shysters made a couple of cosmetic changes and went right ahead collecting taxpayer dollars for their school for handicapped Jews. Challenged again for trashing the Constitution, the Hasids quickly got a state trial judge to approve their new deal, which was essentially the old payoff. Jews are the first to scream to high heaven when any form of Christianity shows up in public schools. They are the last to criticize their own educational establishments for taking public money.

Orthodox Jews, however, were on the losing side of a dispute with Jewish women, who are separated from males by a curtain when riding in buses. After Sima Rabinovich, a "liberated" Jewess, complained to the civil rights' enforcers about gender discrimination, the curtain was removed.

Kultur Klatsch

•Hollywood is making a film, *White Man's Burden*, which portrays a future America in which blacks are in charge and whites are reduced to a menial underclass.

•The latest black style in teeth is "rap caps," removable gold teeth adorned with sunburst designs and other exotic decorations. Young black males particularly go for "fangs," which give their mouths a Dracula-like configuration.

•The new CD, *Angels on Horseback*, intended to raise money for children with life-threatening diseases, has one track by Trough, a rap group that glorifies anal rape. On tour, Trough members have been

known to fling fecal sandwiches into the audience.

•So much mail theft is going on these days in Los Angeles County that welfare-ites may soon be ordered to pick up their checks in person.

•A surgeon amputated the wrong foot of a patient in a Tampa hospital. Another surgeon removed the wrong breast of a woman in a Grand Rapids (MI) hospital. The sawbones were not identified in the press reports.

•Dr. Andrew McBride, the black health director of Stamford (CT), was refused a haircut by a local barber who said he didn't know how to cut Brillo pad hair. So Dr. McBride had the barbershop shut down.

•Leeds (AL) has a store that sells Confederate flags and Ku Klux Klan regalia. It is now about to go out of business. A local judge ruled that the Alabama Dept. of Revenue could close down the Southern Flag and Novelty Store for being late in tax payments. The real reason is the nature of the store's merchandise.

•Viacom, the cable empire presided over by Sumner Redstone, whose first name is very WASPish and whose surname also serves to conceal his Jewish origins, celebrated Black History Month by releasing a film that portrayed the Queen of Sheba as a black woman.

•Miramax, a film company owned by the Jewish-controlled Walt Disney entertainment colossus, has released a movie, *Priest*, that is 95% anti-Catholic. The Walt Disney Co. has never made a film that is even 10% anti-Jewish.

Pornophile Dershowitz

Instauration (March 1995) ran a photo of a steamy embrace between a blonde model and a dark-skinned Negro in a Jordache jeans ad in Penthouse, that Bible of Good Taste. The caption mentioned that Jordache just happens to be a Jewish-owned company.

This brought to mind a newspaper column by the ubiquitous shyster, Alan Dershowitz, that appeared a few months ago. (Incidentally my local paper, which so conscientiously runs Dershowitz's column with its relentless drumbeat of Jewish racism, dropped Joe Sobran's column when it became too "controversial.")

As a faculty member at Harvard Law School, Dershowitz had observed firsthand a recent controversy which had erupted over the issue of whether or not Harvard's library should subscribe to the *Journal of Historical Review*. As one might expect, the merest mention of the JHR causes a Pavlovian response in the likes of Dershowitz. He went absolutely

berserk in the first half of his column over the very existence of such a periodical. Then curiously, he shifted gears, perhaps to show that he still believed in "free speech," by describing his own efforts to make sure that the Harvard library subscribed to Penthouse!

Dershowitz writes a regular column for that lubricious monstrosity and the mere thought of some poor Harvard student possibly being deprived of his right to read Dershowitz's literary effusions must have watered the law professor's eyes with tears of grief. At any rate, Penthouse is now available in America's leading academic library. Whether the JHR is available is less certain. Even if the Harvard library does subscribe, it probably won't take long for the self-appointed censors from Dershowitz's tribe to take out their blue pencils and go to work.

As noted in its remarks about the Jordache ad, Instauration is universally unavailable at the newsstands of America, whereas Penthouse is almost as universally available. It says something about the mentality of the Diaspora Jew that he would a thousand times rather expose a ten-year-old to Penthouse and its cloacal contents than allow a literate adult to read material that does not accord with what the Chosen wish to allow their host populations to think.

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Freudian Ploy

Speaking of pornography, so many charges have been leveled at Hitler and the Nazis for their doings between 1933 and 1945 that it becomes almost impossible to remember who said what and when. Some of those charges are no doubt true, but not infrequently one encounters accusations that even the proverbial blind man could see as false. I remember reading a denunciation of pornography by some Jewish feminist who advanced as historical evidence in support of her view the idea that "the Nazis flooded the countries that they occupied with pornography as a way of demoralizing them." Indeed, I don't believe that I have run across this claim anywhere else—in a world which is hardly inattentive to alleged Hitlerian misdeeds.

The phenomenon of a Jew accusing Nazis of demoralizing conquered countries with pornography is a intriguing one. It provides a textbook example of yet another Jewish theory, Sigmund Freud's concept of "projection," a defense mechanism whereby an individual attributes a wish or impulse of his own to some other person.

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Time (March 13, 1995) devoted a full page to Sherwood Schwartz, one of the flood of Brooklynites who flowed into Hollywood during much of this century. Once in Tinseltown, they worked night and day as writers, directors and producers to cheapen the taste of movie audiences and TV viewers with violence-ridden films like *The Terminator* and jejune sitcoms like *Gilligan's Island*. In a rare outburst of truth, Time called Schwartz, "The inventor of bad TV." That may be, but if so then Time itself and its parent company, Time Warner, are the godfathers of bad TV. A glaring example is Time Warner's super-sleazy *Jenny Jones Show*, one recent episode of which provoked a murder of one guest by another.

CEO of Time Warner is Gerald Levin, who just happens to be Jewish. The new president of the media conglomerate is Richard Parsons, who just happens to be a Negro. The duo are hardly worthy successors to the two young WASPs, Henry Luce and Briton Hadden, who founded Time, a once intelligently written magazine, which like so much of the media has fallen into minority hands—hands which, in the case of the *Jenny Jones Show*, will certainly try to wash themselves of any blame, as they have washed themselves of numerous other scummy Time Warner ventures, such as the Geto Boys, who rap ecstatically about slitting women's throats, and Dr. Dre, who drummingly endorses murder.

The *Jenny Jones* "murder sitcom" was another of those ever more frequent ambush jobs. Jon Schmitz, 24, of German descent, was told he had a secret admirer who would be "sprung" on him in the course of the show. Unbeknownst to Schmitz, the admirer turned out to be a faggot he barely knew. Schmitz was so shattered by this experience and felt so dirtied by what he thought was his public humiliation that a few days later he shot and killed the homo, one Scott Amedure. It is Instauration's humble opinion that Schmitz had more deserving targets.

Time Warner runs a cultural zoo, which is mud-sliding slowly but surely across the land. When the zoo encompasses the entire country, as it may eventually do, Levin and his analphabetic gang will probably grab the corporate jet and fly off to greener pastures, where they will start a new zoo and bombard their new hosts with the scourings of the Time Warner slop pot.

Viacom CEO Sumner Redstone, the fourth richest American and the second richest American Jew (Forbes 1993), stands to gain \$280 million if he disposes of his \$2.3 billion cable empire to some federally approved buyer. The affirmative action-loving FCC has a rule that gives huge tax breaks to any company that sells some or all of its cable and broadcast properties to minority members. Right now Congress is investigating the pending sale of Viacom's cable interests to a group headed by Frank Washington, a black. A racist twist in the tax code allows a few lucky Hispanics and blacks to become millionaires overnight, while the sellers cheat the U.S. Treasury out of a billion or so tax dollars. Times Mirror, publisher of the Los Angeles Times, Capitol Cities/ABC Inc. and Time Warner have made hay with this tax loop hole.

Those naive Americans who think that the worst part of affirmative action is quotas have another think coming. Equally despicable and even more racist is the govern-



ment's attempt to bribe Majority companies into selling some of their choicest properties to minority firms, who have nothing going for them except the skin color of their executives.

Well, what do you know? Rush Limbaugh's chief gofer and all-purpose Gunga Din is none other than Joel Rosenberg, whose current title is director of research for the Limbaugh Letter. The N.Y. Times, which should know, categorizes him as "the eyes and ears—and, on occasion, the muscle" of the Fat One. A former official of the American Heritage Foundation, Rosenberg, 27, in the words of a former boss, considers himself a "rather committed Zionist." Although he tells people he has converted to some kind of Christian evangelicalism, he regards himself, again according to the Times, "an expert on Israel." It's the old, old ploy of the conservative buying protection against potential, often dreamed-up charges of anti-Semitism by appointing Jews to top jobs. Such blackmail insurance was certainly in the mind of poor old Joe McCarthy when he hired Roy Cohn and David Schine, and on Nixon's mind when he lifted up Henry Kissinger to something akin to assistant president.

In no case did these exercises in appeasement bring home the expected bacon. McCarthy, despite the antics of Cohn and Schine, was hounded more than ever. We know what happened to Nixon. Jews seldom forgive Jews who work for conservatives, even if their presence successfully curbs any right-wing enthusiasm for anti-Semitism. Liberal Jews, the Jews that count, consider such Chosenites as modern Judases and go after them and their non-Jewish employers with redoubled fury. All the trips to Israel, all the power and perquisites heaped on their Jewish gofers have not and will not save them from the wrath of hidebound Chosenites.

Last winter San Franciscans had the unusual privilege of enjoying some free and uncensored speech by tuning into KSFO-AM, a local radio station. J. Paul Emerson, a fearless commentator, berated homos as "repulsive" and "stinking buttheads," who "shake in their silken panties." To no listener's surprise Emerson was canned in the sixth week of his 26-week contract.

From Zip 420. I caught the last part of *Cops* on Fox. A male prostitute had been arrested in Hollywood for soliciting. After being tested, he was found to be HIV positive, something he had known for more than a month. In a jailhouse interview, he told a policeman he cared less if he was spreading AIDS around. Bound over for trial on felony charges, he was eventually allowed to walk on a technicality. Apparently this particular chooser of an alternative death style still roams the Hollywood streets, "doing anything for \$50" and throwing in for free the gift that keeps on giving.

From Zip 121. One of the guests on PBS's *Charlie Rose Show* a few months ago was the Butcher of Beirut, Ariel Sharon. It was a fairly short segment—apparently the Great Man had more pressing business to attend to. Most of the interview was devoted to the Israeli Goering's criticism of the on-again, off-again "peace process" with the PLO. Rose asked the General about "separation"—a subject we have recently been hearing about in regard to Israel, but very seldom in regard to the United States. Sharon stated that he didn't think it would work. Although he didn't elaborate, it can be assumed that Sharon's thinking runs pretty much as follows: Any serious talk about "separation" at this point in time raises the danger that the pre-1967 borders will come back into consideration, putting at risk the settlements on the West Bank. Far better to continue with the present policy of land and water grabs. Along with the lack of employment opportunities, life will become more intolerable than ever to West Bank Palestinians, who will have no choice but to pack up and leave. Then Judea and Samaria will be forever Jewish!

Rose closed by asking Sharon where he was headed next. He replied he was "going to Washington see some Senators," proving once again that the institution where Clay, Calhoun and Webster once orated and legislated is now a cesspool of Zionist intrigue and wire-pulling!

My first thought when the interview ended was how it contrasted to Rose's treatment of Charles Murray a few months earlier. Eager to prove his liberal credentials, North Carolina-born Rose badgered Murray ceaselessly on the issue of racial intelligence and he tried to leave the impression that Murray was possibly a dangerous man and that various aspects of his work might very well be "racist."

None of this vitriol had been aimed at Sharon, a man whose racism is hardly confined to the printed page. It is only a slight exaggeration to state that every step taken by this "King of the Jews" has left behind a footprint wet with Arab blood. From his ruthless "counter-terrorist" terrorist rampages in the early 1950s to his 1982 war against Lebanon, which was completely unprovoked and left over 20,000 Arabs dead, this monomaniacal Jewish super-racist isn't just claiming that Arabs score lower than Jews on IQ tests. Instead he has devoted his adult life to either dispossessing or killing them. Yet Charlie Rose chose not to lock horns with Sharon over his blood-spattered past. He merely lobbed up a lot of softballs.

It's a strange world. The merest whiff of Majority racism à la Charles Murray elicits the strongest possible counter-reactions throughout our(?) society, whereas the sort of *ne plus ultra* Jewish racism represented by someone like Sharon

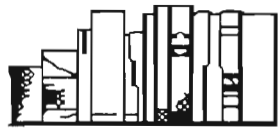
results in reams of media access and fawning questions, all capped off with a triumphal tour through the halls of Congress. Even stranger, perhaps, is the way in which Diaspora Jews like Kamin, Gould, Ashley Montagu and Lewontin lead the charge against any sort of scientific discussion of racial differences. Now they're in the business of denying that there is "any such thing as race," at the same time that their cousins in Israel man the battle stations of an ultra-racist garrison state on the shores of the Mediterranean.

If ZOG is ever overthrown—a very big "if"—might I suggest that our first order of business should be to simultaneously take Kurt Waldheim off of the State Dept. "watch list," and put Fatso Sharon on it? Even if every wild charge leveled at Waldheim is true, he still wouldn't have one-hundredth as much gore on his hands as does an echt world-class war criminal like Sharon.

The plight of Rutgers University's Francis Lawrence, who made that unflattering remark about the "hereditary capacity" of Negroes, was a topic of discussion on *The McLaughlin Group* a couple of months ago. The conservatives on the panel correctly nailed Lawrence as the victim of the very same "political correctness" that he himself had helped to bring about. The liberals, on the other hand, stated he should be "forgiven" on account of his "strong record in support of affirmative action." In the words of panelist Eleanor Clift (the archetype of the minority-loving, knee-jerking feminist), Lawrence has "done a lot of good things and should be forgiven for this minor mistake."

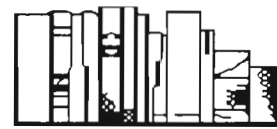
If Ms. Clift had left it at that, her honeyed words would have remained as predictable as they were forgettable. But she felt compelled to jazz up her opinion engineering. Probably correctly, she ascribed Lawrence's gaffe to the publishing of *The Bell Curve*, which brought the genetic dimension of differences in racial intelligence back into the public arena. That this had happened was in her view hardly a Good Thing.

It has been said that, should an infinite number of monkeys be placed in front of an infinite number of typewriters, at least one would eventually hammer out the complete works of Shakespeare. Something roughly comparable occurred when, in her anger, Eleanor stumbled across the phrase "insidious pop sociology." She hit upon the perfect phrase—what Gustave Flaubert might term *les mots justes*—in describing contemporary thinking about racial differences. There was only one slight problem. She had everything absolutely and totally backwards. It is not Charles Murray who is purveying this "insidious pop sociology." The real purveyor is the Franz Boasite brand of radical racial egalitarianism that was elevated to the realm of religious dogma in the aftermath of Hitler. Although it occasionally attempts to cloak itself in the robes of science, this egalitarianism is nothing more than the wishful and wistful thinking of Marxists and utopian do-gooders. As it's just that, a wish, utterly unsupported by science, history or simple common sense, it has sought to enthrone itself in the traditional manner of all religious dogmas—through faith and fear. Having become increasingly evident to all thinking Westerners that this phony "faith" has nothing good (and everything bad) to offer us, the emphasis on the mechanics of enforcement has increasingly shifted towards fear. Just how much longer this intellectual reign of terror will last is uncertain.



The Bell Curve

A Mini-Review



Hundreds of thousands of men who signed up with Uncle Sam in WWI had to take the Army Alpha Test for placement and training purposes. The masses of resulting statistics were studied intensely during the following years with respect to race, occupation and socioeconomic status. Richard Herrnstein and Charles Murray in their book, *The Bell Curve* (New York: The Free Press, 1994, 845 pages, \$30), exploited a similar opportunity generated by the government-sponsored National Longitudinal Survey of Youth, which tracked thousands of young Americans over the years in regard to employment, income, family status, social behavior and education. It so happened that at the time of the survey the Armed Forces were seeking data to normalize their intelligence tests. It turned out that the young people surveyed in the NLSY were able to provide this by having their IQs tested. The authors integrated much of this data into the *The Bell Curve*, a book that came out shortly before the new Republican majority in Congress went to work on the costly and wasteful social programs that have proliferated over the past several decades. The use of the fresh data is one of the most valuable features of *The Bell Curve*.

Murray is also the author of an earlier book, *Losing Ground*, which questioned the rationale of American social policy. Herrnstein, who died before *The Bell Curve* was published, was the son of Jewish immigrants from Hungary and a professor of psychology at Harvard. With such credentials he was in an ideal position to write parts of the book described by its authors as being: "about differences in intellectual capacity among people and groups and what those differences mean for America's future."

Although much of the knowledge about correlations of intelligence with various aspects of social behavior has long been known, *The Bell Curve* is a sensationally successful book, with sales running into the hundreds of thousands. Aside from the TV coverage, nearly 19 pages of critical discussion appeared in *National Review* (Dec. 5, 1994) and 16 pages by no less than 19 authors in *The New Republic* (Oct. 31, 1994).

The volume of commentary on *The Bell Curve* is an indication of its timeliness. Many of the reviews were largely subjective reactions to Chapter 13, "Ethnic Differences in Cognitive Ability," which points out that the maximal distribution of IQ scores of Afro-Americans is about 15 points lower than those of the American population in general, whose median is 100. The black shortfall greatly angered liberal journalists and advocates of "remedial" social programs.

Of all the reviews, those in the *National Review* were by far the fairest and most constructive. The truly signifi-

cant observations were by Professor Arthur Jensen, who stated that there is a positive correlation between intelligence test scores and such physical aspects of the brain as "size, electrical potentials, and rate of glucose metabolism during cognitive activity."

What do Herrnstein and Murray write about Jewish mental capacities? Very little except for several paragraphs, where they assert that the relatively few Jews in the NLSY had test scores well above those of the population as a whole and even those of non-Jewish whites. The authors use the word "white" to refer to all Caucasian groups, including persons of Sicilian and Portuguese descent. As to what the scores would have been if people of Scottish, Dutch, Scandinavian or German extraction had been separately tested, the authors have no answer.

The Bell Curve makes it clear that cognitive abilities, as measured by intelligence tests, have a considerable correlation with income and various kinds of social behavior, births by unmarried mothers and welfare dependency. Most criminals, for example, have IQs considerably below the median of the general population.

Some of the data in the book suggest a need for eugenic measures, such as sterilization of the feeble-minded. As soon as such measures are mentioned, however, misinformed critics immediately bring up the eugenic programs of Nazi Germany. It may come as a surprise to learn that between 1907-1917, 16 U.S. states enacted laws providing for eugenic sterilization. In upholding their constitutionality, Supreme Court Justice Oliver Wendell Holmes made his famous declaration, "Three generations of imbeciles are enough."

The emphasis in *The Bell Curve* is on sociological and psychometric data. The authors shy away from physical anthropology, though they do sneak in a brief discussion of Canadian Professor J. Philippe Rushton's theories of reproduction strategies. One of the most interesting parts of the book is its analysis of affirmative action, the cynical euphemism for discrimination against white males in higher education and the workplace. The authors characterize it—correctly—as a poison leaking into the American soul. The development of affirmative action in law and judicial decisions is also covered, including the Supreme Court's tyrannical ruling against the use of intelligence tests in hiring decisions (*Griggs v. Duke Power Co.*, 1971). These segments of the book are distressing to employers confronted with government-mandated hiring practices.

The Bell Curve is imperative reading for educators and parents making decisions about their children's higher education and legislators dealing with welfare and social programs.

C.E.W.

Talking Numbers

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The Noxious Nine have agreed that Chrysler Corp. owes \$21 million to inventor Robert Kearns for infringing on his patent for the intermittent windshield wiper. When he collects the money, Kearns figures that after paying off his lawyers he will be \$1 million in the hole.

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Only one black, Dennis Sweet, ever had a top job in Morris Dees' tax-exempt Southern Poverty Law Center racket. Sweet served for two years at \$36,500 per annum, then quit in disgust. Conversely and perversely, the non-Jews and Jews in the top SPLC echelons do very well. Richard Cohen, the legal director, banks a salary of \$145,741; Morris Dees himself, \$144,033. Joseph Levin, the voluntary board chairman, is setting up a Washington office, over which he will preside at an annual income of \$75,333, though because of his voluntary position as SPLC chairman he should not be receiving any compensation from the organization.

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Blacks comprise 10.2% of the total U.S. workforce. Occupationally they represent 30.7% of nursing aides; 27.3% of hotel maids and housemen; 23.6% of taxicab drivers; 22.6% of security guards; 21% of phone operators; 11.6% of library clerks; 10.4% of actors and entertainers; 9.4% of hairdressers; 3.8% of bartenders; 3.7% of engineers; 2.7% of lawyers, 1% of geologists; 0.4% of dental hygienists.

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Murder rate for children under 14 is 66.5/100,000 in the District of Columbia. For the U.S. as a whole it is 10/100,000; for Iowa, 1.9/100,000.

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10.4% of Midwest blacks, age 25 and over, have at least 4 years of college; 10.1% of Midwest Hispanics; 19% of Midwest whites. The black population of the Midwest jumped by 367,700 in 1980-90. In the same period Midwest Hispanics increased by 450,000, while the number of Midwest whites decreased by 334,800.

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New Jersey reported the most so-called hate crimes in 1993—1,100 in all, compared to the 7,684 in the country as a whole. Whites, announced the FBI, committed 3,797 hate crimes compared to the 2,594 committed by blacks. Amerindians rang up 81 hate crimes; Asians and Pacific Islanders, 42; racial hybrids, 398; people of unknown race, 504.

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For every prostate cancer death, \$1,200 is spent on research. For every breast can-

cer death, \$10,000; for every AIDS death, \$50,000.

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Thomas D. Wallace is suing Chicago's Tribune Co., the owner of the CD-ROM version of *Compton's Interactive Encyclopedia*, for \$40 million. He claims that when he was conducting a search for the River Niger, he accidentally spelled the N-word, which produced 4 entries. The shock caused him and his son great emotional distress.

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A survey of Arizona voters indicated they would support a California-type Proposition 187 by 2 to 1.

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It is estimated that as many as 100,000 native-born Americans quit the U.S. for foreign parts each year. Most of the emigration consists of businessmen and entrepreneurs, students on foreign exchange programs and older folks who retire to countries like Mexico and Canada. Social Security payments amounting to \$141 million were sent abroad in 1993.

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Hispanic preschoolers under 5 now outnumber their black counterparts. Altogether an estimated 26 million legal and illegal Hispanics were in the U.S. in 1994. In the same year U.S. blacks numbered 31 million.

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5 of the 6 books reviewed in the *American Spectator* (April 1995), a *soi-disant* conservative sheet, were devoted to works on, about or by Jews. As expected, all the reviews were full of treacle.

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381 AIDS deaths were reported in Los Angeles in January 1995. 262 contracted the deadly plague by male to male contact; 3 by heterosexual contact.

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Hillary Clinton's aborted health care plan paid consultants as much as \$49 an hour. One, Walter Zelman, received \$101,649. Other consultants who received remuneration in the high 5-digit figures bore such names as Gaus, Biles, Lasker, Levitt and Epstein.

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The UN believes the world has 23 million refugees, nearly half of them in Africa, and 24 million persons who are "internally displaced"—meaning they are homeless in their own homelands.

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90% of those serving time in Michigan jails for motor vehicle violations are white. So are 80% of embezzlers; 70% of

child abusers; 60% of sexual offenders and burglars. Black inmates, on the other hand, occupy the more violent side of the crime spectrum. 60% of those locked up for larceny are black, as are 70% of those jailed for weapons assault and homicide; 75% for robbery and drug-related crimes.

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One-third of the faggots who voted last November cast their votes for Republicans.

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Andre Rison, the Cleveland Browns black receiver, has signed a contract giving him \$17 million over a 5-year period.

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28% of Medicare funds go to people who have less than a year to live. (Harper's Index)

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Wasfi Tolaymat, a Jordanian immigrant in Chicago, shelled out \$4,000 for 31 pieces of furniture and bric-a-brac in the hotel room occupied by O.J. Simpson on the night he skipped to Chicago after the double murder.

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The District of Columbia spends \$9,517 on each of its inhabitants. New York state spends \$6,526. U.S. average is \$4,216.

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Value of the items the Pentagon "misplaced" in 1984, \$1,021,876,000. (Harper's Index)

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10 prison inmates were killed and 906 prison guards were assaulted by other prisoners in 1994.

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5 pregnant sailors have been sent ashore from the aircraft carrier, *Dwight D. Eisenhower*, the first naval vessel to have women as permanent crew members. 450 of the 5,000 crew are female.

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27% of Americans believe there should be a law against interracial marriage; 58% believe blacks "should not push themselves where they are not wanted." (Harper's Index)

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Cost of a car wash at Steve's Detailing in New York City: \$155. (Harper's Index)

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Number of Americans who drink Coca-Cola for breakfast: 965,000. (Harper's Index)

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To dress appropriately for his new job, Marion Barry, once a convicted cocaine sniffer, now mayor of Washington (DC), ordered more than 30 African-inspired made-to-measure suits with price tags of \$500 each. Philadelphia designer Naana Kitteo, however, said she gave Barry a steep discount "not because he is mayor, but for spiritual reasons."

Primate Watch



HOMO HOT LINE: Screen star and Harvard lecturer **Barbra Streisand**, who at least holds on to the original lineaments of her proboscis, and **Phyllis Schlafly**, the fanatical protector of misshapen fetuses, have faggot sons. . . **Newt Gingrich** has a half-sister, who does what Sappho was supposed to have done on the isle of Lesbos. . . **Jann Wenner**, owner of Rolling Stone, recently left his wife for a man. . . **Joseph Lelyveld**, executive editor of the affirmative action-boosting N.Y. Times, is another member of the limp-wristed set. . . **Pat Robertson's** ghostwriter, **Mel White**, is now on a well-publicized fast that he promises to continue (like most fasters, he probably sips quantities of juice) until Robertson meets with him and hears his gripes about the increasing number of hate crimes allegedly being committed against queers of both sexes. . . **Barney Frank**, now becoming a favorite source of TV sound bytes, is trying to dissociate himself from his onetime lover and housekeeper, **Steve Gobie**. He told the New Republic he never knew that Gobie ran a male prostitution ring from the congressman's basement apartment. Frank's latest "in your face" remarks: "I'm gay. I'm Jewish. I'm male. I'm even left-handed." . . . Film star **Jeremy Irons**, often rumored to be that way, regrets (*Cosmopolitan*, April 1995) that he "never had a gay experience."

#

The U.S. Naval Academy has a Holocaust Awareness program. Invited to receive an award and to plug his Jewish epic, **Schindler's List**, was *Der Haßmeister* himself, **Steven Spielberg**.

#

Walter Fauntroy, the District of Columbia's nonvoting delegate to Congress for 20 years, was doing more than politicking during that time. In March the black reverend pleaded guilty to filing a false financial-disclosure statement in 1989.

#

Meshulam Riklis, the Jewish con man who has run at least four corporations into bankruptcy, lives on a \$33.7 million, 2,500 sq. ft., 20 bathroom mansion in Beverly Hills, while maintaining a \$14 million pad in New York City. He still controls the failing McCrory Corp., which has 700 stores and a \$422 million debt. Wife **Pia Zadora**, whose nude pictures in *Playboy* greatly pleased her husband, who showed them off to his friends, is now suing for divorce. Tinting his hair strawberry blonde and known for paying for breast implants for his girlfriends,

Riklis proceeds from one financial debacle to another. That such a human cipher is allowed to continue to vulgarize everything he touches proves that this country is as pathologically skewed as he is.

#

Yale University, under the aegis of President **Richard Levin**, refused to accept \$20 million from alumnus, Lee Bass, to establish a new curriculum on Western civilization. The **University of Iowa**, however, happily laps up money from the **Ford Foundation** for a mandatory freshman course in rhetoric that includes such readings as "Against Ageism" and "Good-bye, Sexist Pig—Say Hello to the New Old Boy." . . . The **Rockefeller Foundation** funds a three-year fellowship program at the **City University of New York**. Suggested topics: "Projects on transgender phenomena, such as transsexualism or specific cross-gender figures."

#

The return of rapist **Mike Tyson** from jail and the return of giraffish **Michael Jordan** to the hoop scene were reported by the media as a sort of double Second Coming.

#

The death penalty given **Maurice Booker**, the Pittsburgh black who beat his two-year-old daughter to death, hardly fits the crime. The dead child had traces of her father's semen in her mouth and vagina.

#

It was obvious that **Christopher Green**, the ex-mailman who killed four people in a post office robbery in Montclair (NJ), was a Negro, although the national media played hard to get when it came to designating the mass murderer's race—played even harder to get in revealing the race of the murdered. Ironically, the post office is in a quiet business area of Montclair often used as a backdrop for TV commercials portraying small-town America.

#

Unfunny comic **Jerry Seinfeld** has suggested that the new film company formed by **Steven Spielberg**, **Jeffrey Katzenberg** and **David Geffen** be called "Tri-Yid."

#

At the American Comedy Awards ceremony, **Jon Lovitz**, one of the more putrefactive and excremental Jews in entertainment, placed his hand directly on **Jamie Lee Curtis's** breast before giving her the prize for her overblown acting in some movie. Without batting an artificial eyelash, Ms. Curtis, the daughter of Jewish actor Tony Curtis and Nordic actress Janet Leigh, made a grab for Lovitz' private

parts. Call it showbiz politesse. Later Lovitz claimed the pawing and groping had been rehearsed in advance and that it was Ms. Curtis's idea. If he's telling the truth, that makes it all the worse.

#

Calvin Settle, 19, whose racial roots are unspecified, had a 16-lb. bowling ball in his hand as he stood on an overpass in Jersey City last year. As some traffic appeared, he let go of the ball. It bounced off a truck and hit the car of Mr. and Mrs. Santos Rivera, killing their eight-month-old daughter. The killer only faces a maximum sentence of 10 years.

#

Running for office in 1989, Senator **Paul Wellstone** (J-MN) banged the old class war drum: "Some people want to represent the Rockefellers. I want to represent the little fellers." In early March, Wellstone attended a fundraiser for guess who in the Boston home of **Abby Rockefeller**. Minimum donation for the Jewish solon's 1996 reelection campaign: \$250.

#

At one time the most splendid American city, San Francisco is now the queerest. Once a year the city zoo conducts an annual **sex tour**. Possessors of \$30 tickets see philandering penguins, hour-long mating rhinos, the homosexual antics of geese and seagulls, and the ground-scraping appendage of tapirs.

#

Last December, **Mitchell Aronson and his wife** filed a federal lawsuit against William Quigley and his wife charging the latter couple with ethnic intimidation. The Aronsons, who are Jewish, claimed that the Quigleys, who are Gentiles, made racial remarks about them in cordless phone calls which the Aronsons managed to tape. Undaunted, the Quigleys sued back, accusing the Aronsons of illegal surveillance and stirring up racial hatred. A few weeks ago police arrested Mr. Aronson for slapping and beating his wife, who said her husband at one point had thrown a two-pound weight at her. It missed, but left a hole in the wall.

#

Known as the Pied Piper of Prozac, psychologist **Jim Goodwin** of Wenatchee (WA) has treated some 700 people with the anti-depressant drug. When a Jewish reporter, Aviva Brandt, interviewed Goodwin about the charge that he had been overproscribing Prozac, he quickly diagnosed her as suffering from mild depression and recommended Prozac. "It's a genetic problem," Goodwin explained. "Most Jews have it. . . . Our Yiddish families, they seem to have it more than anybody else. We're a bunch of fruitcakes. We are. Face it. Face your genetics."



Waspishly Yours

A righteous opposition to anti-Semitism is entirely justified. Following the depredations of multiculturalism, there are few absolutes left after death, taxes and lizard Newt's virginal reticence about singing out second-hand ideas at the top of his hypocritical voice. There are so few absolutes left (or, for that matter, right) in the world, that if one stumbles upon one—one should shout "Eureka!" like Archimedes in his bathtub—and clutch it to one's palpitating bosom with both sweaty palms.

Of course it's absolutely wrong to hate Jews qua Jews, or blacks qua blacks or politicians as a "criminal class" (to quote Mark Twain); but then, suppose it qua-qua quacks like a duck and slithers like Michael Milken and surrounds itself with hypocritical quacks like Gingrich and quaky quacks like Kemp, what then?

The difficulty is in definition. "Normal" Americans, according to Newt, are easy to spot. For example, after preaching "term limits" and criticizing sellouts to "special interests," "normal" Americans show how much they are "in touch" with Main Street America by agreeing to regurgitate the books of New Age gurus for a paltry \$4 million, ideas already pauperized by a political poltroon in a million hackneyed speeches delivered during the course of an interminable career dedicated to "term limits."

"Normal" Americans, according to lizard Newt, are also easy to spot because they're Republicans like him who gerrymander most of their ideas from academic toffs like Alvin and Heidi (ho,ho) Tofiler, high-minded Jews who claim to know the permanent wave of the future, enough to curl your hair or to straighten a kinky curl.

Newt sheds new ideas quicker than an old snakeskin. Although he concedes it may be nutty, he advocates giving computers away to the undeserving poor. A great way for Macintosh to give IBM the big blues, no doubt, but can you imagine grammar-school dropouts who have rung the bell at the bottom rung of the bell curve mastering DOS and Windows after that wise lizard Newt (that fruity fig noodle) has food-stamped computers throughout the land of the spread-sheeted, bottom-line welfare state? To make it easier for welfare spread-cheats to track the welfare of their assembly-line food-stamped out progeny, no doubt.

Europeans say they can always spot (out, out damned) an American. Aside from smelling like a milksopping deodorant of diversity, there's something in his multicultural carriage that makes him relatively easy to spot—the "normal" ones anyway. Americans are the undeposed kings of compassion. They love, not wisely but too well. They love to give money to foreign countries, especially to countries like Israel, and especially for "self-defense." Like Israel's self-defensive murder of 34 Americans on the *Liberty*; like self-defensively invading Egypt in 1956; like self-defensively starting the wars of 1967 and 1982.

What better definition of self-defense could you find than Jonathan Pollard? Wasn't his the free-lancing, free-enterprise all-American way? Isn't treason an all-American enterprise?

If it's easy to spot a true-blue American because he waves the Constitution but waives free speech and the Tenth Amendment every chance he gets, how can you spot a Jew without sidecurls and his talons hooked into the U.S. Treasury? And how is anti-Semitism even possible, unless you can? How can you tell the players, when they change their names from Persky to Bacall,

Issur to Kirk, and hide behind names like Lenin and Trotsky? How can you tell the players who expropriate land on the West Bank and erect buildings paid for by U.S. "loan" guarantees?

Just being a media mogul or a Hollywood casting-couch Genghis Khan doesn't necessarily cast one as a Jew. Think of Sarnoff, Paley and Zuckerman; think of Zukor, Schenck, Fox, Sam Goldwyn, Louis Mayer and the Warner brothers. And does claiming dual citizenship, while sapping the sappy U.S. for Israel, necessarily make one a Jew? Of course not.

Does a fierce defense of a separation of church and state in the U.S. embarrass a beanie-bearing little boy in the back row by requiring a meaningless, diluted "non denominational" prayer in public schools? We wouldn't want that, would we? Does a fierce self-defense of separation of church and state in the U.S., while supporting a theocracy in Israel, add up to a double standard? Of course not. For if double standards were *verboten*, where would that leave Menaphegm Begin, Yitsuck Rabin and Ronnie Reagan, Israel's greatest supporter before boastful booster Bill (and kootchy-coo) Clinton?

Does opposition to *Lebensraum* define a Jew? Then how does one defend the "ethnic cleansing" of Palestine? Does dedication to the rule of law define a Jew? And humanitarian support of human rights throughout the world? So how come they throw away The Book of Rules on the West Bank and Gaza? How come they still incarcerate thousands without charges, much less a trial, and blow up houses and expropriate (steal) land, in contravention of international law and repeated resolutions by the UN?

How come these great humanitarians have let the Palestinians suffer in squalor for 45 years (with time out for emancipation by cluster bombs and house demolitions)? Traditionally, Congress passed a slew of laws it exempted itself from. Is that why it has such a rapport with Israel, especially because of all the innocents Israel has slain? It's a puzzlement indeed.

Is being a Jew a religion or a nationality? Or is a Jew as "normal" as any other trusting (i.e., lazy) American who has been brainwashed into accepting the kosher lies of the corrupt and controlled media?

It's a conundrum which has baffled philosophers and prophets, especially reform, conservative and orthodox Jews who have been battling over the question since the time of the Maccabees, at least. And especially now, especially in Israel, where nationality is based on being a Jew, and the numerous subsidies available in this socialist state depend on being a bona fide Jew.

But what is a Jew? A religion or a race? It's a question which is tearing Israel apart, just beneath the surface of its prayer shawls wrapped around expediency. What is a Jew? Even Jews can't decide, not even in the territory stolen to be a "haven" for all Jews. So if ultra-smart Jews can't decide whether one has to be atheistic or ultra-orthodox to be a Jew, how can a poor goy hope to unravel this Gordian Knot tied around a vengeful tribal God dedicated to the shifting market realities of real estate? A humdrum conundrum wrapped in riddle indeed.

But what did a Supreme Court Justice say about another intractable problem which defied all attempts at definition? "I can't define it, but I know it when I see it," Potter Stewart once said about obscenity.

To which I answer, Eureka!

V.S. STINGER

Notes from the Sceptred Isle—John Nobull

The dividing line between a premature baby and a foetus aborted late in the pregnancy is entirely imaginary. The only difference is that in one case the umbilical cord is cut and the baby is killed or left to die; in the other the umbilical cord is cut and every effort is made to help the baby survive. Pro-abortionists are prone to make a theological distinction between a foetus (with the umbilical cord uncut) and a baby (after it has been cut). But what if the foetus is alive when the umbilical cord is cut, as is usually the case? A German magazine (*Stern*) recently electrified its readers with pictures of Russian women being aborted and the babies being killed and carved up to provide organs as spare parts for defective babies in America. The doctors who perform these operations receive a lot of money; the mothers nothing, except a free abortion.

I have never yet met a woman who had had an abortion and was happy about it. On the contrary, such women frequently have retrospective regrets, especially if the operation is botched and they are unable to have other children. The well-known feminist of Australian origin, Germaine Greer, once remarked in my presence that her bitterness came from having had a hysterectomy at the age of 17. Older women who sacrificed having children to their careers are commonly rather miserable, even when they pretend otherwise. You cannot deny a natural urge without paying the piper.

Abortion has been promoted most frenetically by female intellectuals who regard the family as "the American fascism" and the white race as "the cancer of history." These are the people who go on about a woman having the right to do what she likes "with her own body." Whose body is thrown into the garbage bin, her own or that of the foetus?

Abortion involves killing. Yet that is precisely what I am in favour of where the offspring of welfare mothers are concerned. The ancient Greeks got it right when they exposed defective or otherwise unwanted babies and left them to die. What resulted was a people which, during the classical period anyway, was universally admitted to be the handsomest on earth. (A contemporary Jew of Alexandria was among those who thus described them.) What we have are large numbers of babies growing up without any male check on them, but with a generous welfare check. Why should the Majority have to support an ever-growing number of these potential criminals? Defective and unwanted offspring, like immigrants, replace people who might have been born otherwise.

The proportion of defective children has risen dramati-

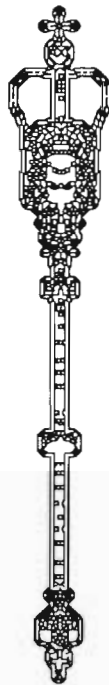
cally during the second half of the 20th century, as has the proportion of people with heart disease and cancer. I know three perfectly healthy couples whose lives have been ruined by producing defective offspring, defects I happen to believe are caused as much by bad nutrition as by bad heredity. Severe birth defects are largely irreversible. People defective at birth are dependent on society throughout their lives. Parents who carry the burden of raising severely defective children have to subordinate their lives to caring for them. In such cases the lives of the normal children of the family have been spoiled irremediably. Mandatory amniocentesis, followed by abortion if necessary, would dramatically reduce the number of defective babies.

I can hear someone saying that I'm illogical. I recognise abortion as involving killing yet approve of it in certain cases. My critics have a point. But I'm much less illogical than my opponents who scream for more abortion for whites, but soft-pedal abortion for blacks. How often have we heard liberals and Jews—all pro-abortionist—arguing that stringent birth control measures in the Third World or the inner cities are morally unacceptable? The only difference between my arguments and theirs is that they want to diminish the Majority's power, whereas I want to strengthen it. Nor do I concede a superior moral position to those who are against all abortion, even of a white girl raped by a black.

O.J. liquidated his white ex-wife and her boyfriend because he was jealous. That puts him in the Othello category. It shows the strains which must inevitably appear in a black-white relationship. He started out by beating her up, which should teach wayward white women not to confuse black masculinity with protectiveness.

The Los Angeles establishment worries that black riots may result if O.J. is convicted. One reason they won't be repeated has nothing to do with black restraint. Korean shopkeepers have armed themselves to the teeth. Regarded by the Japanese as uncouth barbarians, Koreans are some of the most violent people on earth. They were by far the most brutal prison guards in WWII prison camps. Facing the prospect of being burned out of their shops, they will shoot to kill—and most blacks know it.

When O.J. walks, as he probably will, he may decide to beat or even kill another white woman who prostitutes herself to him. As such he may reduce the number of white sluts by acting as a living, breathing no-go sign to "adventurous" Majority women who are thinking about crossing the color line.



Report from the Darkening Tip

The African National Congress released a document on March 27 which states unequivocally that it is determined to abolish the Government of National Unity and replace it with majority rule. This new government will consist of the ANC and South African Communist Party only. In other words, the radicals are to take over.

It is now clear to everybody, not only to us in the Conservative Party, that the Government of National Unity was just a means of hoodwinking supporters and leaders of the National Party into believing that the ANC had no intention of seizing all political power in the near future.

The only long-term solution left for South Africa is the acknowledgment of the right of the Afrikaners, Zulus and other "tribes" to govern themselves. The Conservative Party demands that right for the Afrikaner people and will do everything in its power to turn that right into a reality.

A situation verging on revolution has developed on the campuses of universities and technical schools. On March 1, Dr. Sibusiso Bengu, Minister of Education in Mandela's cabinet, announced that access to equal education for blacks and whites was the predominant aim of the teaching establishment.

On the same day, Beeld, the leading Afrikaans daily, stated in a leading article that this aim was too idealistic. The article doubted if the level of education in the nonwhite communities could be raised without lowering education for whites.

A few days later, after Mandela had warned that standards of discipline in education must be maintained in all schools and centers of higher education, Police Commissioner George Fivay declared that henceforth the police would pay more attention to law enforcement on university campuses. Taking hostages on campuses and threats by students to block highways would not be tolerated. "Such deeds," Fivay added, "are nothing less than a gross violation of constitutional rights."

Mrs. Mary Metcalfe, a member of the Executive Council for Education, warned that too many children in the Pretoria area were still not in schools. Some black students were being taught in shacks. At the same time, Mrs. Metcalfe guaranteed minority groups (i.e., whites) that her department would respect the stipulation in the constitution that every person had a right to choose his or her language and religion. She stated that quality education for all was an enormous project.

Campus unrest has flared up at three universities. Police grappled with students at Vista University in Pretoria. In Johannesburg about 250 former students and staff of the University of the Witwatersrand marched to the offices of the ANC to demand their reinstatement after they had been expelled or dismissed because of campus disruptions the previous year.

On March 17, fresh violence erupted on campuses when white and black students attacked one another. At a technical school in Bloemfontein fighting broke out after whites heard rumors that black males were preparing to occupy the residential quarters of white female students. The University of the Witwatersrand was also the scene of mindless vandalism and property damage.

The Citizen (March 18), a daily newspaper circulating in Johannesburg, Pretoria and vicinity, stated that the white rector of

the University of Witwatersrand "seemed scared of dealing firmly with unruly blacks." The paper had scarcely appeared when 11 black students were wounded less than three hours after resumption of classes at the technical school in Bloemfontein.

President Mandela announced that the country's first one-man, one-vote election for local authorities would be held on November 1. Deputy President F.W. de Klerk immediately warned that if these elections were postponed, South Africa could be plunged into an economic crisis. Voter registration started immediately, but most voters were sluggish. In Pretoria only a little over 6% of the residents had registered at last report.

The uncertainty regarding South Africa's future is seriously affecting the economy. The announcement that the production price index had reached its highest level since October 1991 sent shock waves through the economy. At the same time it was announced that the Financial Rand is to be scrapped, but exchange controls would stay. The fear engendered by all the unrest has hit gold shares. U.S. investors are convinced that South Africa's gold mining industry may face serious labour unrest.

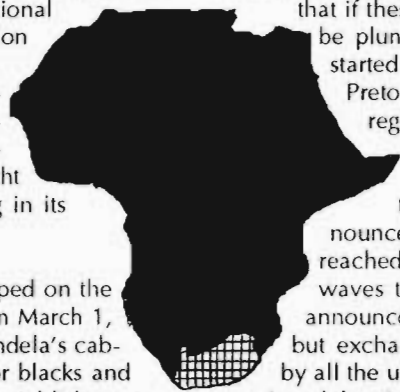
The Spectator (London) has warned that "the Boers have now become what they were at the end of the Second Boer War (1902)—a nation without a state. Like the Basques, the Kurds and the Welsh they were being governed by others in the land of their birth."

President Mandela's wife, Winnie, who is Deputy Minister of Arts, Culture, Science and Technology, suddenly cut short her visit to the Ivory Coast and West Africa. Storm clouds gathered around her after Police Commissioner Fivay received more information regarding the court cases in which she was involved, especially the one concerning a young man, who disappeared in 1988 after he was seen in the presence of Mrs. Mandela and her "rugby club." Winnie, a convicted kidnapper, is also suspected of having some involvement in the murder of Dr. Abu Asvat of Soweto.

The situation regarding Winnie is so serious that the editor of the Sunday Times commented:

[T]he saga of Mrs. Winnie Mandela has gone beyond law, and beyond politics. It has become a test of the values of this new democracy, whether we are to be a society governed by ethical law, or an arena of perpetual conflict where the strong trample the weak.

Mrs. Mandela's response was that it was only "the will of the people who would determine her political future and that no individual—no matter who it may be—had the capacity to undermine that will." Almost the moment she returned from her trip to West Africa, the ANC fired Winnie as Deputy Minister of Art, Culture, Science and Technology. After firing her, the ANC called on all its members to "stand firmly behind the President, Mr. Mandela." Most will do so, but there is some fear of violence from the ardent supporters of Mrs. Mandela, who is trying desperately to become South Africa's black Joan of Arc.





Canada. Last October the CTV Television network broadcast an interview with Yosef Lapid, an Israeli journalist who infamously called for the assassination of Victor Ostrovsky, a onetime Mossad agent, now retired and living in Canada. Lapid said that an Israeli would not make the hit for fear of straining relations between Canada and Israel. He did, however, hope "a decent Jew in Canada would do the job."

Hate crime, anyone? Doesn't a loud cry for murder on a popular morning TV show fit the bill? Yet Canadian law enforcement authorities, who have jailed Canadian majority members merely for uttering a few truths about the incredible power of Jewry, didn't lay a finger on Lapid, the TV interviewer, Valerie Pringle, or the owners or executives of the television network. Ostrovsky's only recourse to the incendiary demand for his assassination was to launch a civil suit against CTV for "airing a solicitation for murder."

Ostrovsky, a Canadian-born Jew raised in Israel, spilled the beans about Mossad's dirty doings in a bestselling tome, *By Way of Deception*. He later wrote a spy thriller, *The Lion of Judah*, again drawing on his broad experiences as a Mossad muscle man.

Charles Moore, a Canadian columnist, is an honest voice crying in a wilderness of media dishonesty. In a column in Nova Scotia's *Metro Weekly* (Feb. 23, 1995), he had the nerve and verve to chastise Jewish orgs for their overzealous criticism of anyone who dares to find fault with Jews or Israel. Moore's principal target was the Canadian Jewish Congress, which, despite Canada's Charter of Freedom, has been trying to rob Ernst Zündel, James Keegstra, Malcolm Ross and various independent-minded revisionists of their right to speak their thoughts. Moore sums up his case by advising the CJC and other Jewish racist groups to defend rather than attack freedom of speech. Otherwise, he predicts, there will eventually be a backlash against Jews, a minuscule fragment of the population, for trying to tell Canadians what they should (must) say and think about race in general and Jewish-related events in particular.

As well intentioned as he is in this matter, Moore misses the point. The CJC, the B'nai B'rith and other Jewish power groups support free speech only when it praises and flatters all things Jewish. When free speech conflates into the free-

dom to criticize Jews (a rare occurrence), the Jewish thought police descend like a rain of fire on the critics.

Jews in Canada and elsewhere are well aware that, if non-Jews should ever discover that a tiny minority is leading them around by the nose, they might rise up and say, "enough is enough." The Jews' attack on freedom is camouflaged by lavish financial support of civil rights' groups, where they run the show and thereby manage to leave a false trail to keep honest civil rights' aficionados from discovering the real enemies of liberty. Jews see to it that any attempt to get to the bottom of the their disproportionate influence is immediately dubbed anti-Semitism, which is the crime of crimes. So they have us coming and going. Just so long as they can shut us up, just so long will they continue to ride roughshod over our hard-won freedoms.

Britain. Back in 1986 Simon Wiesenthal wrote a letter to then Prime Minister Margaret Thatcher to the effect that 17 war criminals were living in Britain. A War Crimes Act that would bring these "criminals" to trial was then obediently introduced in the House of Commons. After some argument, it was passed but rejected by the House of Lords. After much back-and-forth politicking, the Commons resorted to the rarely used Parliament Act to force the Lords to accept the war crimes legislation. This was the first time the Conservative Party had resorted to such an extreme measure, since Margaret Thatcher took over the government in 1979.

The War Crimes Act amounted to what the British call retrospective law, (retroactive law in the U.S.). It not only prosecuted people for alleged crimes that occurred beyond Britain's jurisdiction, but also for crimes committed before any laws existed to deal with them. Also events that happened 50 years ago are described differently by old people with faulty memories. Despite these drawbacks and the consequent upending of Anglo-Saxon law, Jewish pressure groups managed to force the British government to spend millions of pounds rounding up hundreds of suspects, 100 of whom died during the witch-hunt.

A few months ago Prime Minister John Major and his Conservative Party bigwigs decided to disband the numerous lawyers and investigators hired to flush out the so-called criminals. The War Crimes Act remained on the books, but as

no money was appropriated for its implementation, it was as good as dead. The *Daily Telegraph* cheered "the belated victory for common sense." It was also a defeat for Jewry, which had forced this legislative monstrosity down British gullets. If what happened in England indicates a trend, a time may come in other Western nations when Jews simply will no longer get their way.

The *Sunday Telegraph* of London reports, "Chief Rabbi Jonathan Sacks is the most eloquent spokesman alive for what remains of Britain's Christian culture." It was the kind of sweeping statement that only a Jewish reporter could write. Sure enough the reporter, Paul Goodwin, is a tribesman.

A series of eight lectures recently held at Kings College Chapel of Cambridge University, often considered a theological bulwark of the Anglican Church, reenforced Goodwin's assertion. The subject of the lectures was the considerable Jewish input into Christianity. Half of the lectures were given by Jews and dwelled on such themes as "Judaism and Christianity: Sibling Rivalry" and "Shabbat, Symbols and Idolatry."

Since Marxism, Freudianism and Hollywood must bear a large part of the blame for shredding Britain's Christian culture, it was only logical that they should inherit the moribund residue. The process can be compared to an arsonist moving into the basement of a house he has torched.

Julia Markus, a Jewish-American professor, has written a book, *Dared and Done: The Marriage of Elizabeth Barrett and Robert Browning*, which claims that Elizabeth's paternal grandfather was a Jamaican planter who married a slave. To keep a touch of the tarbrush out of his family tree, grandpa forbade any descendants to marry. Elizabeth disobeyed, writes Markus, hence the "Dared and Done" in the title. Coming at a time when intermarriage is all the rage, Ms. Markus, in her snide attack on two of Britain's greatest literary figures, decided to cash in by magnifying a racist rumor into a 382-page book.

Joseph Heller, the author of *Catch 22*, edified a gathering in London celebrating Jewish book week with this ethnocentric quip:

Being Jewish informs everything I do. My books are getting more and more Jewish. But I write for everybody, and there is possibly something exotic about Jewish books for non-Jews. . . .

While on its literary kick, Instauration would like to remind its subscribers that the collapse of Baring's Bank recalls some famous lines from Byron's *Don Juan* (Canto XII):

Who hold the balance of the world? Who reign
O'er congress, whether royalist or liberal?
Who rouse the shirtless patriots of Spain?
(That make old Europe's journals squeak
and gibber all.)
Who keep the world, both old and new, in pain
Or pleasure? Who make politics run
glibber all?
The shade of Buonaparte's noble daring?—
Jew Rothschild, and his fellow-Christian Baring.

The Church of England's third ranking bishop, the Right Reverend David Hope, 54, announced he is "sexually ambivalent."

Holland. When the *Diary of Anne Frank* first came out in Dutch in 1947, Otto Frank, the Jewish girl's father and an Auschwitz alumnus, didn't tell readers that he had scissored a third of its contents. Now on the 50th anniversary of their heroine's death in Bergen-Belsen, Anne Frank groupies are being treated to *The Diary of a Young Girl: The Definitive Edition* (Doubleday, \$35). It turns out that Anne was not the angel she was cracked up to be. She disliked her mother, slandered some of her young friends and engaged in some very adult sex talk (for a 13-year-old) with a boy in the Secret Annex where the Frank family was hiding.

France. A new translation of the Bible, *The Bible of Christian Communities*, has appeared in France. Almost immediately rabbis denounced the work as anti-Semitic. One Jewish organization, Licra, is threatening to take the publishers to court for violating France's "hate crime" laws. Such an attack on the West's holiest book might well backfire. Suppose Gentiles should sic the law on the publishers of the inflammatory Talmud, parts of which are racist and anti-Christian?

From a subscriber. President Mitterrand has a wife and mistress. He keeps the latter in a luxurious Paris high-rise owned by the French government. Her daughter, Mazarine, now in her late teens, was fathered by Mitterrand. Mademoiselle Mazarine is often escorted about town by her companion, "Ali," and was introduced to the imperial couple of Japan during their official visit to France. Mitterrand is completely nonchalant about his *ménage à trois* and spends time with both families.

Stricken with cancer, François Mitter-

rand has one thing going for him these days. He dines frequently at Goldenberg's, Paris's premier Jewish restaurant. There are three Goldenberg eateries owned by three cousins who refuse to speak to each other.

Germany. It was the kind of KGB raid that would have made Uncle Joe shiver with joy in his Kremlin grave. "Before dawn," as the AP reported, "about 800 German police officers swooped down on some 80 apartments across Germany, seizing starter pistols, ammunition for 9 mm pistols and shotguns and racist propaganda." Not exactly an arsenal large enough to pull off a Nazi putsch.

At the same time, Danish officials, spurred on by German demands for his arrest, grabbed the leader of these adolescent desperadoes, Gary Lauck of Lincoln (NE), who has the temerity to say that Adolf Hitler was not Satan and actually did some splendid things.

Instauration agrees up to a point. Hitler put an end to the morally and financially bankrupt Weimar pseudo-democracy and gave Germans back their *raison d'être*. Der Führer's unification of scattered German peoples into a greater Reich was quite a feat. But once he started seizing non-German lands his halo started losing its luster and he became just another warlord on the loose. His declaration of war against the U.S. was pure madness and was the act that eventually brought down the whole house of Nazi cards. In regard to freedom of expression, not much has changed in Germany. In Hitler's day a clenched fist and a display of the hammer and sickle would send the offender to a concentration camp. Nowadays even the whisper of "Heil Hitler" or the flash of a swastika merits a jail term.

In the main, Lauck's followers are a bunch of kids who want Germany to become a great power again instead of the cringing *mea culpa* puppet state of the U.S. and Israel.

Hungary. *From a subscriber.* After the 1945 occupation of Hungary by the Russians, two Holocaust survivors, the Petö-Perls, joined the Secret Police, the husband as a major, the wife as a captain. Almost the first move the couple made was to confiscate the villa of the wartime prime minister, Count Istvan Bethlen, who was murdered by the Russians in 1947 in the Butirka prison. Today the couple's son, Ivan Petö, is the president of the Liberal Party.

In 1993 an actress, Edit Kéri, publicly recalled the curious metamorphosis of the parents of Ivan Petö. She was promptly

sued by the last mentioned. Kéri lost the case. She couldn't obtain testimony from key witnesses. Government archives, most of them in the possession of Communists, were and are still closed. Other documents were declared "temporarily missing."

In contemporary Hungary many old Stalinists still hold on tightly to their government jobs. The retirees among them cash their fat pension checks as they hun-ker down in their stolen properties.

Poland. One of the most lionized literary Holohoaxers of the 70s was Jerzy Kosinski, a Polish Jew who wrote an autobiographical novel, *The Painted Bird*, that became a bestseller in the U.S. and made the author a fawned-over celebrity in New York and Hollywood. Warren Beatty, a close friend, gave him a role in his pinko movie, *Reds*. The song and dance didn't come to an end until 1991, when Kosinski killed himself in his Manhattan pad.

One cause of his suicide may have been his fear that the truth about him was about to emerge. A Polish journalist, Johanna Siedlecka, had already started on a book that showed Kosinski was one of the most unabashed liars of all time. His claims of suffering during WWII at the hands of debased peasants and Gestapo sadists were made of whole cloth. He was not separated from his parents. He did not wander around by himself when a 10-year-old kid enduring the slings and arrows of Nazis and Nazism. Poles did not put out the eyes of Jews. He did not see a Jewish girl being raped.

Fact is, he sat out the war rather comfortably in the home of his well-to-do parents who had conveniently converted to Christianity. Kosinski himself had been baptized and was known to have made anti-Semitic remarks to impress Nazi authorities. When the Russians came, his parents quickly unconverted and collaborated with the invaders. None of this was known or allowed to be known when Kosinski was the toast of New York and Hollywood.

Israel. McDonald's has opened a branch in the Mall of Gold in the town of Rishon L'Zion. In spite of its non-kosher status, it enjoys a brisk business, which angers one Rabbi Lefkowitz, who declaims with that peculiarly Jewish penchant for overstatement, "If you opened up a house of prostitution in Israel, it would also be successful. That doesn't mean that's the right thing to do." One little old lady chomping away on religiously taboo food remarked, "In the days after the Shoah, who thought a day like this would come? This is America, but better. . .in America you



don't dare walk the streets. Long live Rabin! Long live Peres! Now we have it all!"

A catalog of Holocaust memorabilia put out by a Tel Aviv auction house suggested \$300 as an opening bid for a round, grayish brick-shaped object alleged to be a bar of soap made from the bodies of Holocaust victims. Some of the 300,000 survivors now living in Israel said they were outraged. Echoing a theme of Instauration, Manfred Klafter, head of a group that counsels Holocaust survivors, sneered, "There is no business like Shoah business."

The auction was canceled because of the outcry. A rabbi advised the owner of the soap to relinquish it so it could receive a proper burial. Although all honest historians, including the few Jewish ones, have long ago scotched the soap story, which was invented by anti-German propagandists in the First World War, many Jews persist in believing it and have been treasuring their bars of "human soap" as keepsakes.

Tickets are hard to come by for a hit play in Tel Aviv about superspy Jonathan Pollard, who is a hero in Israel and almost as revered as the late Dr. Baruch Goldstein, the American Jew who massacred 29 Muslims praying in a Hebron mosque. The dialog of the drama is in the usual Jewish one-liner vein. One character who complained about the cultural assimilation and Americanization of American Jews (the vector of which is actually moving in the opposite direction) said the only person who insists on keeping a Jewish name is Whoopi Goldberg.

How should American non-Jews feel about being a citizen of a country that condemns terrorism worldwide, but show-ers praise and vast piles of money and weaponry on a nation, namely Israel, that routinely tortures Palestinians—not for any crimes they may have committed, but merely for purposes of interrogation? The "questioning" comprises making Palestinians stand for days at a time, shackling them in contorted or bent-over positions and confining them in tiny chairs or closet-like cubicles. Routinely deprived of sleep, the detainees are forced to relieve themselves in their clothing and are exposed to extremes of heat and cold while being bombarded with loud, nonstop music (Chicago Tribune, June 15, 1994). One of the worst forms of torture is "hooding,"

compelling those held for questioning to wear foul-smelling canvas sacks over their heads for days on end.

Once again, we ask, how should American non-Jews, even some American Jews, feel about this? Although they should feel angry and ashamed, they go about their lives without giving a second thought to what their nation's support of Israel has done to the Palestinians who lost their homeland to the Zionist invaders. Decent Americans wouldn't be so complacent if the media and PAC-bought politicians gave them a chance to understand what is really going on in the Middle East. Unfortunately the day of revelation is still far off.

Newsmen tell us that the Gaza Strip has been returned to the Palestinians. Newsmen do not tell us that the 800,000 Palestinians there have only limited self-government and that one-third of the strip is still held by a few thousand Israelis.

The Israeli military has killed 119 Palestinians, including 19 children, since the so-called Peace Accord with the PLO was signed in September 1993.

From a subscriber. Tony Horwitz, an American Jewish journalist who gets his paycheck from the Wall St. Journal, wrote a book describing his travels in the Arab world, *Baghdad Without a Map*. Although it is hardly uncommon for Jewish writers—even those who are otherwise so vocal about expressing their anti-racism—to present tendentious, thoroughly slanted op-ed pieces when discussing Arab affairs, Horwitz presents a generally fair, balanced and at times even sympathetic account.

The reader's appreciation of the author's candor and fairness becomes especially pronounced when he recounts what happened when he entered Israel by way of Jordan and the West Bank back in the 1980s—well before the current formalized friendliness between Jordan (or at the very least King Hussein) and the Jewish state.

Horwitz hooked up with an older Palestinian couple who had fled their home in Jericho in the aftermath of the 1967 war and had lived for 20 years in Jordan. They were returning to the West Bank to attend the funeral of a relative. Horwitz first describes his own experiences when passing through the heavily guarded Israeli military checkpoint that regulated

traffic between the West Bank and Jordan. While a long line of Arabs sweltered under the sizzling sun, as soon as the Israeli military officials saw that Horwitz was not only an American, but an American Jew to boot, he was waved through. Curious about the fate of the Palestinian couple he had befriended, Horwitz waited and waited, until finally he spotted them coming through the gates.

Unless you happen to be Congressman Barney Frank, if you've ever been to a proctologist and had an exam you know that even when it is performed by a top-flight physician, the procedure involves an element of pain and even humiliation. Imagine what must have been felt by a Palestinian man in his 60s who had to submit to a rectal inspection by some young punk in an Israeli military uniform.

Tony Horwitz, who had never set foot in Israel or the West Bank and who for most of his young life had lived many thousands of miles away, was waved through like an old friend as soon as his tribal affiliation was established. In contrast, an older Palestinian man whose forebears had lived on the West Bank for generations was subjected to a sadistic anal inspection preparatory to briefly setting foot in what was once his own homeland.

South Africa. From a subscriber. Please forgive my occasional uncertainty in the realm of English literature, but wasn't it the poet William Blake who claimed to "behold an entire universe in a single grain of sand?" In rather similar fashion I periodically come across news items that also seem to contain the macrocosm within their microcosm. This was very much the case when I read that Playboy will soon be publishing a South African edition, "Now that that country has achieved racial justice."

All I can say is, brace yourselves, Africans for the whole panoply of Western decadence: round-the-clock Jewish sitcoms, Madonna and her "bi-sexuality," movies and TV shows overflowing with egalitarianism, Holocaust sobiests, hard-core porn and interminable white guilt trips.

As deadly and damaging as that whole load of nightsoil has proved to be in America and Europe, it is quite likely to be lethal in a society like South Africa, which is unable to bear anywhere near as much ruination before it becomes completely unglued. Whatever hopes that foreign friends of South African whites continue to cling to may have to be abandoned, now that both centerfolds and "racial justice" have arrived in the Darkening Tip!