

Instauration®

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MAY 1998



Odin, deity of rune magic

A NEW OLD RELIGION

(See page 4)

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.

□ Women are the most disruptive force in the American social structure today. I say that despite everything the Jews, blacks and organized minorities are doing to us. Women are simply not comfortable being around men. All the concocted nonsense about hostility, harassment and discrimination arises from this troublesome fact. Women are around men on a daily basis because it is no longer possible to support a family on a single paycheck.

472

□ How about Sgt. McKinney's acquittal? I guess all those women were wrong—or conspired to frame him! Hark as I may, I hear few feminist voices of protest!

190

□ What about the tens of thousands of Yankees who sacrificed their lives to beat up on the South in the Civil War and set the Negroes free? I have yet to hear one black thanking Northerners for what they did. Or one black setting up trust funds for the descendants of the killed Yankees.

218

□ Historians keep wondering why the Germans, the most educated and cultivated people in the modern world, stooped to anti-Semitism. The explanation is simple. It was precisely because the Germans were so educated and cultivated that they went after the Jews. They knew what Jewish domination was doing

to Western civilization. Other nations didn't know enough to act.

329

□ White men have always whined and moaned about how other white men have senselessly killed blacks, Asians and American Indians. But I hardly ever hear white men saying that whites have senselessly killed more whites than nonwhites!

899

□ How amusing to read of the flourishing prostitution business in Israel. I recall when the Zionists started setting up shop in Palestine in the early 1920s one of the standard charges against them by the Christian clergy was that they were setting up brothels and corrupting morals! *Plus ça change, plus c'est la même chose.*

472

□ Will enlarging NATO benefit or harm us? Will it be worth the billions it will cost us? There's a lot of debate on these questions. Is it good for the U.S. to guarantee Israel's security? Is it worth the billions it has and will cost us? There is absolutely no debate on these questions!

111

□ When I saw that disgusting magazine, *Race Traitor*, in Instauration (Nov. 1997), I literally felt sick. That is saying something because I've been in a majority black (85%) prison system for nine years. Give the white liberals and Jews who put out *Race Traitor* a couple of months in here with their black brothers and see how they like it.

070

□ Bill Clinton is like a black foreman on a slavery-era plantation. He doesn't care what happens to others, so long as he is not on the business end of the whip.

100

□ Who won WWII? German automaker BMW has bought Rolls-Royce, once the most prestigious of British companies.

900

□ Polls say 70% of people don't care if Clinton is an adulterer. Republicans shut up. The people have spoken! When 70% deplore gay sex, it's homophobia. People shut up!

917

□ When the Greeks could not win by conventional means their war against the

Trojans, they invented a new tactic, the famous Horse, which the dumb Trojans dragged inside their walls. Immigration is our Trojan Horse.

322

□ Clinton has been lucky. The world is relatively peaceful. He is reaping the benefits of economic policies of preceding administrations. On some chat shows you can sense the impatience of the anti-Bill "talking head" when the "great president" hooley is trotted out. Unfortunately the rebuttal can't be encapsulated in a five-second sound bite.

588

□ The U.S. is both heaven and hell to Third World peoples. They can't wait to get here, the sooner to denounce us!

220

□ Polls show that 70% of all Americans could care less about Clinton's love life. This is as it should be. Sex is irrelevant to politics. The Republicans, who are trying to create something out of nothing fail to understand this and so does Instauration. "Everybody does it" has become a truism.

472

□ Right when things are going to hell in a handbasket, some of our long-time believers are the most despondent of folk. They simply don't think in terms of utilizing chaos. Many people I encounter know the score, know the hazards and are crazy enough to want to do something about it, but haven't a clue as to

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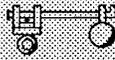
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The Safety Valve



what to do. While the top becomes more oppressive and the bottom more unruly, the middle constantly tests the limits of political correctness. Matters will most assuredly get much worse before they get better—if they will ever get better.

276

□ Even the most diehard admirers of JFK now must admit that he had the morals of a tomcat. It didn't take as long for the awful truth about the Clintons to get out.

660



□ What is Red Man without bingo? If all the casinos were gone, Red Man would die from the great deprivation of tax-free income. Whatever happens to the slots also happens to us Indians. All things are connected.

Chief One-Arm

□ Sooner or later when the blacks take over all of Washington, the Feds and Jews will have to move out of the Holocaust Memorial Museum. What the blacks will do with the museum remains to be seen. Farrakhan might turn it into a mosque.

785

□ Headlines scream that Muslims threaten America! Too bad we can't tell them that we have a common enemy, which has conquered just a fraction of their territory, but all of ours!

119

□ This country is ruled by a bunch of thoroughly miserable people who do not want anybody to have any fun. I have discovered that my last shipments of tobacco leave a hard clot in the bottom of my pipe and it is impossible to get a decent smoke.

520

□ Fifteen hundred people went down with the *Titanic*. Six thousand drowned when a Russian sub torpedoed and sank

the *Wilhelm Gustoff*, a German passenger ship taking refugees and wounded soldiers from East Prussia, cut off by the Russian advance, to Germany proper in January 1945. It was the greatest loss of life in maritime history.

606

□ Our Jewish Secretaries of State, Defense, Treasury and our National Security Advisor insist that the U.S. is an even-handed, honest broker in the Middle East. Israel's Arab neighbors strongly disagree. Iraq invades a neighbor, defies United Nations resolutions and hides weapons of mass destruction. We demand perpetual inspections and threaten carpet-bombing. Israel invades and occupies part of a neighboring state, defies UN resolutions and hides weapons of mass destruction. We have given the Zionist state at least \$100 billion in aid and a seemingly perpetual \$3-billion yearly subsidy. Different strokes for different folks.

218

□ I like to read publications that contain viewpoints different from—even opposite to—my own. For that reason I have subscribed to several gay periodicals, which say that man/boy sex may well be beneficial. The vast majority of American parents do not want gay scout-masters, but our rulers are indifferent.

300

□ Hillary denounces a "vast conspiracy" to stop Bill "since the day he announced for president," adding sagely that "Turtles on fence posts don't get there alone." Let's check out some prime movers in the conspiracy. First to mention impeachment after the Lewinsky flap was former Clinton right-hand man Stephanopoulos. A few days later the self-proclaimed architect of Bill's reelection, Dick Morris, excused Bill for straying because, "Maybe Hillary is not interested in normal sex with men." Janet Reno and her three judges quickly permitted Kenneth Starr to investigate the Lewinsky affair. I saw long-time supporter Jesse Jackson call on CNN for an investigation into charges that Ron Brown was murdered. This conspiracy is so vast that some of the turtles are even key Clinton aides and supporters!

811

□ Japan now controls about a third of the world's savings. In the last three

years the Land of the Rising Sun has bought up as much as 40% of newly issued U.S. Treasury notes.

450

□ A generation ago I was a pretty tolerant guy, but society has changed so much that one fine day I woke up to find myself a racist, homophobic anti-Semite. Here's how it happened. I have homo friends and relatives, love 'em, but since I disapprove of teaching kids gay is good, I'm a homophobe. I don't think whites are to blame for the world's ills, so I'm a racist. Jews are among my best friends, but I don't want our Middle East policy made in Tel Aviv. Consequently I'm a Nazi.

557

□ Callers from New Mexico have a hard time ordering things by phone, since operators presume it's a foreign country. Just one of myriad examples of the utterly abysmal ignorance of the typical American on geography, history and politics.

899

□ Gore maintains a straight face when talking about himself as Veep of the "most ethical administration in history." The electorate is pretty gullible, but I doubt it will swallow enough of this hype to elect him president.

824

□ Clinton is in the long American tradition of the rogue politicians: Mike Curley of Boston, Huey Long of Louisiana, Mayors Daley of Chicago and Marion Barry of Washington. There's always a twinkle in his eye, as if to say, "Hey, wouldn't you do it, too, in my place?"

229

□ On Feb. 28, National Public Radio noted that Paul Robeson got a posthumous Grammy "for having been the coolest man alive." Evidently having been an active Stalinist still looks mighty cool on a résumé.

544

□ One of the big changes in 20th-century America has been its moral leadership. Al Gore condemns cigarette smoking with a tear-jerking story of his sister's death, neglecting to mention that he took tobacco money for another seven years! Now he practically orders us to accept homosexuality. By what right do the government and its leaders presume to lecture us on morality?

710

A New Old Religion

Today it is considered politically correct or at least politically acceptable to lament the destruction of aboriginal cultures by evangelical Christians. The tribal cultures of various Amerindian and African ethnies were, as an adjunct to their colonialization, "Christianized," more frequently than not by the use of force. In this process it is conveniently overlooked that those who have brought these "revisionist" facts to light generally have their own agenda. Hidden behind the facade of the various New Age, One World ideologies is a political belief system which is universally anti-Western in nature.

Not part of their one-sided revisionist agenda is that just as Christianity was used as a means to pacify many a Third World population under the guise of bringing civilization to the savages, so too it was used as a vanguard for the ideological occupation of Europe. Christianity is after all a Middle Eastern religion whose roots in Europe extend back a relatively short time in historical terms. Just as the tribal cultures of the "native" Americans and Africans were destroyed and supplanted by an alien belief system, so too were the rich indigenous cultures of Northern Europe demonized, suppressed and nearly lost.

This Nordic European culture, this system of belief with a continuity dating back into the dim recesses of pre-history, is called Asatru. Roughly translated it means, "the troth or faith of the Asa." It is a linguistic corruption of Aesir, one of two primary groups from which its pantheon of Gods and Goddesses finds its genesis. The other group is the Vanir.

Some scholars have hypothesized that these two groups were the original matriarchal, farming/gathering culture of South Scandinavia-Western Europe (the Vanir) and the hunting/warrior culture of the technologically more advanced and patriarchal "battle-ax" people (the Aesir). The two groups who came into conflict in the early Bronze Age first made war on each other, before eventually making peace. These historical events and processes became part of our people's mythology. Over time its various protagonists achieved deification. Other elements of the religion, however, go even farther back and appear to have evolved from what may have been the original animist beliefs of our most ancient ancestors.

In spite of many centuries of persecution, untold rituals and events that we deem commonplace today originated

in the old religion. One example: to spit in the hand before shaking hands, a way of sealing a bargain that harkens back to the peace between the Aesir and the Vanir. The days of the week—Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday—are all named after the old Gods. Most Christian holidays are actually pagan in origin.

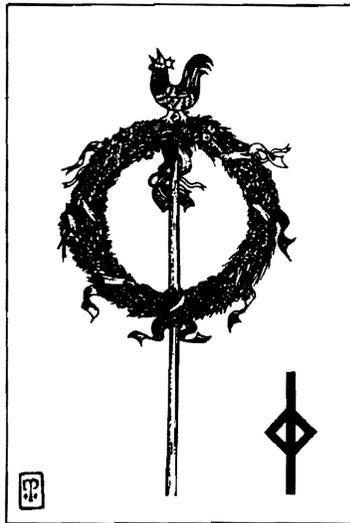
Easter is a heathen holiday for Ostara, the Anglo-Saxon Goddess of Spring. The Easter Bunny (actually a hare) and egg are traditional symbols of pre-Christian rebirth that are always associated with spring. Prohibitions against cremation, eating horse meat and the use of herbal medicines are all Christian reactions to millennia-old pagan practices.

Today modern Asatru and its followers seek unashamedly to reestablish a continuity with our ancient past, whose remembrance we view as precious both to ourselves and our progeny. We are not anti-Western, but we do believe that true Western systems and freedoms are the antitheses of the rigidity dogmatic, anti-scientific and blind authoritarianism of imposed egalitarian Christian ideology. One of the primary voices in modern Asatru, Stephen McNallen stated:

Asatru springs from our nature as a people of European ancestry. It is not just what we believe, it is who we are. Thousand of generations of shared evolution in a similar environment have produced a unique physical, mental, and spiritual pattern, and Asatru is its religious manifestation. Thus, Asatru is intimately connected with the interests and destiny of our people.

As a logical consequence of the Folkish viewpoint expressed above, we recognize the validity of other indigenous religions and respect the right of other people to advance their own interests. We want a world of true diversity, one with a mosaic of peoples and cultures, each working out their own fate. We are not "anti" anybody—but woe to those who aggress against us.

Inseparably linked to the old religion are the runes. The examination of runic symbols and symbolism is necessarily complex and fraught with unsupported supposition and outright fraud. One late 19th-century "scholar," Guido von List, made up his own runes and runic symbolism. A runic system is used today by various naive practitioners of new-age rituals and shamanistic magic. In reality this system, supposedly based upon the 16-character



The Jera rune represents a successful harvest

Norwegian runic system, is actually derived in large part from the active imagination of the occultist author himself.

We do know with some reasonable certainty that runic scripts date from at least the time of the Etruscans. Some researchers go back farther, to the much older symbols of the *hallristningar*, the prehistoric cult symbols of the Northern peoples found on rock carvings.

Runes are letters and were used in recording information. Even today the runic "XXX" on a wooden keg denotes that it contains beer or sprits. However runes are not merely letters in the contemporary sense. Every rune had a particular name and represented the concept indicated by that name. One example is the rune Elhaz Y, often incorporated into the architecture of buildings. Elhaz is the 15th letter of the elder Futhark, one of the oldest runic systems which consists of 24 characters. It commonly supplants the sound represented by the modern letter "Z," but it has a profound significance well beyond its use as a simple alphabetic letter.

The Elhaz rune's upward branching arms represent and symbolize the stupendous resistant power of the Elk. In runic magic this is the most powerful defensive "warding sign." Having the power to repel evil, the rune is frequently used for personal protection or defense. Interestingly, as the runic system evolved in the reduced (16 characters) Futhark of the Viking age, a formal dichotomy developed. The arms upward rune came to be known as the Man rune and had an "M" sound. The arms-down rune had the sound of a strongly palatalized "R" and was called the Yew rune, a symbol of death.

The medieval Christian church used the Man rune

form as a variation of the cross. They simply bent the arms of the Latin cross upward at a 45-degree angle to form a stylized crucifix known as a fork cross. Pope Gregory the Great (A.D. 590-604) wore a fork cross on his vestments. The same type of crucifix is still in common use in Westphalia and parts of Austria and Italy.

Conversely the enemies of Western civilization—Saracens, Satanists and others—bent the arms of the Latin cross downward to signify the broken crucifix. This dichotomy evolved until fairly modern times when throughout much of central Europe upward facing Life runes were used in newspaper birth notices, while downward facing Death runes appeared in the obituaries and on gravestones. Not coincidentally the "peace symbol" of the 1960s is based on the Death rune. An appropriate use of this symbol displays the underlying anti-Western philosophy of these Marxist-inspired mobs.

The Elhaz rune has additional correlations with herbal medicine. This rune's element is air, its wood yew, its color gold, its associated deity, Heimdall, one of the Aesir, whose job is to guard the Gods. All this and more from just one letter of a nearly forgotten alphabet!

We have at hand a very complex subject. Whether one is Christian, pagan or atheistic, it needs to be recognized that Western man possesses an untold history, whose cultural and ideological richness are of heightened importance in this day and age when governments seek to destroy cultural uniqueness. To understand where it is headed, a people must first fully understand from whence it came.

LAWRENCE

Where the Power Lies

The Making of a Jew, the autobiography of Edgar M. Bronfman, Sr. (G.P. Putnam's Sons, 1996, N.Y.), chronicles both the booze baron's growing commitment to Judaism and his rise to the leadership of world Jewry. Along the way he offers some eye-opening insights into Jewish power and into the chilling one-sidedness of his own *Weltanschauung*. While lavishing praise on the "heroic" Haganah, he omits any mention of unprovoked Zionist massacres of the Palestinians. He does not even condemn Ariel Sharon for the slaughter of those 800 innocents, of which he says only, "I doubt whether even Prime Minister Begin knew what his Defense Minister was planning for Palestinians in the DP camps outside Beirut" (p. 52).

Other Bronfman tidbits include several that illustrate Israel's clout in Washing-

ton. Romania under the murderous Ceausescu, he relates, had "probably gotten



Powermonger Bronfman

Most Favored Nation status because, unlike the U.S.S.R. and its other satellites, Romania had never broken relations with Israel after the Six Day War." When a high Polish official asked about U.S. eco-

nomic aid, Bronfman revealed who is really in charge of U.S. foreign policy: "I suggested that perhaps the road to better relations with Washington went through Jerusalem" (p. 126).

The only bit of humor in the book has to do with a visit to Riyadh, when the Saudis gave each member of Bronfman's party "a Samsonite briefcase containing a copy in English of *The Protocols of the Elders of Zion*. Says Bronfman, "We never did figure out why they thought that was appropriate."

The present-day "King of the Jews" is deadly serious about what he takes to be the sacred mission of the Chosen. If they are now far stronger than ever before, he says, "[I]t must be that we have a purpose, and I believe that purpose still is to be 'a light unto the nations'" (p. 226).

P.J.L.

The Aesthetic Prop and Beyond

Two years ago a beautiful young woman came to work for our company. She worked on another floor and I didn't see her often, but she never failed to make an impression on me. How could she not? With shoulder-length ash blond hair, eyes as blue as a high country lake on a cloudless day (admittedly, the color may have been enhanced by contact lenses), snow-white skin and a perfectly proportioned figure, she was everything Richard McCulloch has apotheosized in the pages of *Instauration*: a Greek statute or a Renaissance painting come to life. Since our paths crossed infrequently, although her image was emblazoned in my mind, it remained just an image.

Her name was Cara, which is Spanish for face. And a more appropriate name could not have been chosen. Did her parents have some premonition of how beautiful their infant daughter would grow up to be? Obviously they rolled a seven when they conceived her. As a sociobiology buff, I knew right away why I responded to her as I did. Her face was perhaps the most perfect embodiment of the infant schema in an adult female I had ever seen.¹ Neoteny, of course, is always near the top of the list in female traits favored by males, though you probably couldn't find one male in a hundred who knows what the word means. Even so, confronting a concept is nowhere near as compelling as confronting its embodiment. In an adult female, the combination of a pedomorphic face atop a womanly body is almost overpowering.²

My general belief concerning exceptionally good-looking females is that they have no need to further justify their existence—indeed, a lot of them behave as if they agree with that. As far as I'm concerned, the sheer aesthetic joy their presence affords me is enough. Yes, I know physical beauty is fleeting, but in a world where ugliness seems to expand faster than the national debt, physical beauty does count for something. The feminist may complain that I am objectifying women. Very well, I do objectify! Guilty as charged—but I don't feel the least bit guilty. For while the individual's beauty may fade, the concept of beauty never does. Racial beauty is—or should be—constantly reborn for the delight of future generations.

After six months at our company, Cara transferred to my department and was given the cubicle next to mine. As a middle-aged man, I am certainly not impervious to the charms of sweet young things, but I've mellowed too much to get overly worked up by them. You eventually get used to the appearance of people you see on a daily basis. Even the prettiest face tends to fade into the woodwork. Personality and character supersede appearance as time goes by. Aside from extreme cases (Catherine Deeneuve as a 10 and Betty Friedan as a 1), appearance be-

comes less and less striking with the passage of time.

This was not the case with Cara. Her image lingered in my mind long after the novelty of her presence had worn off. I found myself indulging in spring-fall romantic fantasies. Why couldn't I have been ten years younger? (Well, all right, 20 years younger!) Middle-age crazy not being my style, I contented myself with a good working relationship. This was far from a disappointment, as Cara proved to be a quick study, responsible, conscientious and punctual, her work output was high in volume and quality. Obviously she expected no one to cut her any slack because



The young Diana Mosley, wife of Sir Oswald Mosley, best exemplifies the beauty of Cara

of her good looks. Or did she simply not know just how good-looking she was? It is always astonishing to realize how many gorgeous females don't think of themselves as such, while many who are not so blessed are not loath to assert inflated opinions about their attractiveness or desirability. Self-esteem and true worth often seem out of sync in the contemporary American psyche.

Not long after Cara transferred to my department, she shared a birthday celebration with a co-worker. I was stunned to find out they had both just turned 21. I had Cara pegged for several years older. Her maturity was far in advance of her chronological age. Yet, she was in no way stodgy or schoolmarmish.

I couldn't help but get to know her better, and the more I learned about her, the more I admired her. She was a small-town, Southern girl who spent most weekends away from the city visiting family and friends. She had dropped out of college after two years—lack of funds and

hesitation about choosing a major. She was soft-spoken, demure and had a pleasant disposition, but she was nobody's fool. Though classic Nordic reserve was her usual style, when she was amused, her whole face would light up and hearty laughter would roll out, laughter that was a delight to the eyes and ears.

As the months went by, our department underwent some downsizing. Eventually just the two of us were left. Here was heady fodder for a romantic fantasy! Destiny was lashing us together! I forgot to mention that her last name was also Hammond. Talk about Kismet! Though we weren't marooned on a desert island, our isolated position in the company often made it feel that way.

Curiously, Cara began to appear in my dreams. In one vivid one she was consorting with a Negro. Talk about a cold sweat nightmare! Clearly something was percolating in my subconscious, but what to do? Having had occasional dating relationships with co-workers, I can vouch that it is not desirable, even under more appropriate circumstances. That said, I will also assert that the workplace—where habits, character and personality, good and bad, are evident for all to see—is a good proving ground for prospects of the opposite sex.

My situation may remind some readers of the 1979 movie *10*, wherein the pathetic Dudley Moore character became infatuated with the image of a beautiful young girl only to discover, once he got to know her, that the substance was far less than the image. In my case, I found that substance enhanced the image. The better I got to know Cara, the more I admired her. With just two of us holding down the fort, conscientiousness was more important than ever. In any work setting, there is always the temptation to shirk the more odious tasks, to leave the other person holding the bag. Cara never did that. Clearly the kid was not just a looker, she was a trooper! One thing I've learned from decades of dealing with people is that no matter what a person's good traits, reliability is the key-stone. If a person is not reliable, all the good traits are automatically downgraded.

Again I risk the wrath of the feminists, but I must assert that this young woman was a prize—or would be for some lucky man. Having recently read *The Iliad* and Arthurian legends, I often found myself thinking, à la Humphrey Bogart, "Jeez, all this fuss over a dame?" Now I think I have caught a glimpse of how the concept of chivalry could have come about. When a young woman embodies the best characteristics of the race, she is the standard-bearer—yes even the soul—of the race. She may marry and procreate, but she will never be the "property" of just one man. She belongs to the race, like it or not. This concept may have been the impetus of the first beauty pageants.

To my knowledge none of the other women in the office ever exhibited any jealousy towards Cara. Even more curious, none of the local swains hit on her. I never heard any "hubba-hubba" or "va-va-voom" or "hoo-hah" locker room talk about her. Even one of the Negro employees,

who was never too shy to flirt with anything young, female and white, did not bother her. Was there some tacit agreement among the males in the office that they were not worthy of her or were they intimidated by her beauty? Granted, she was a "major babe," but she was also someone you could build a life with. And if you have enough young women like that, you can build a race of breathtaking beauty and surpassing refinement. The typical twenty-something male lunkhead, however, is not usually in the market for anything that profound.

But the day finally came, as I knew it would, when Cara turned in her two-weeks notice. She was going back to school. At age 22, she realized that postponing it further would only make going back more difficult. So while the rest of the world was still mourning the death of Princess Diana, I was mourning the loss of my personal princess.

In the final two weeks, we had many a pleasant conversation about her plans for the future. I offered all the avuncular advice I could, but I'm not sure she took it to heart or merely listened politely. Yet even in those last two weeks I found more to admire in her. Though she had earned two days comp time which had to be used before she left, she decided to forgo it—not out of any last-ditch dedication to the company, but just as a personal favor to me so I wouldn't be swamped by the rising volume of work.

I couldn't recall anyone ever performing such a selfless act for me. I realized then how downright silly my middle-aged mooning had been. I was lucky to have had her as a colleague (the bittersweet yearnings she awakened in me were certainly not her fault). I knew that some folks back in her hometown were lucky enough to have her as a daughter, a sister and a friend. Someday a young man will have her as a wife. I only hope he too will realize how lucky he is. Of course, there is always the danger that some well-to-do Jew will dazzle her with big bucks. That temptation is certainly not peculiar to young females.

I do wish Cara godspeed, but I don't think she'll need it. I like to think that her abundance of common sense and good instincts will keep her from making so many of the dumb mistakes that are the downfall of young women, which ultimately lead to the downfall of the race.

JUDSON HAMMOND

Endnotes

1. The infant schema is a term coined by Konrad Lorenz to describe a human perceptual template in which a youthful almost infantile appearance elicits a highly magnetic—usually protective—response in the viewer. The effect is to excite nurturing rather than hostility. At its most mundane level this can be seen by the "ahhhhhh" response humans make to puppies, kittens, other baby mammals and baby humans, which they generally do not make to adult animals or humans. For a more complete explanation, see Chapter 31 of *The Sexual Code: The Social Behavior of Animals and Men* by Wolfgang Wickler (Anchor Books, 1973, Garden City, NY).

2. The sight of a pedomorphic face atop a manly body seems to be the ideal for the male homosexual.

Modern Christians, Medieval Jews

The day after the Vatican issued its statement on Catholicism and the Holocaust, Moriarty took the ecumenical route and bought a copy of the Jewish Press. For Instaurationists unfamiliar with the paper, it is a tabloid that bills itself proudly as, "The Largest Independent Anglo-Jewish Weekly Newspaper." Here "Anglo" means published in English, not in England. The Press, actually published in Brooklyn, is the unabashed voice of pro-Israel Orthodoxy. Past columnists have included Menahem Begin and Meir Kahane, as well as Eric Breindel, the late, lamented, young Yiddish Lochinvar from Rupert Murdoch's media barony.

Delving into the Jewish Press offers a trove of information and insight into core Jewish values. The focus is heavily on Israel. Relentless to the point of recklessness in revealing the machinations of the Jewish state's Gentile enemies, a recent issue had a front-page scare headline in bold Israeli blue: "Arafat's Peace: 'Chemical Nightmare.'"

Nor is the paper any less restrained in exposing the alleged boring from within by the vast fifth column of Israeli traitors, peacemongers and heretics that, according to the Press, infest the Promised Land. "Black Day for Tel Aviv," shrills the title of a commentary on that profane city's scorning of the Sabbath (p. 4). "For Shame Gen. Barak! For Shame Gen. Gazit!" chides an editorial, after Barak, chief of the Israeli Labor Party, supposedly remarked that if he were a young Palestinian today, he'd be a terrorist. Gazit, former head of Israeli military intelligence, was scorned for comparing the non-issue skullcaps worn by some Israeli soldiers to the swastika insignias on some WWII German uniforms.

More valuable still for its insights into undistilled *Yiddishkeit* is the Press's weekly trove of rabbinical commentary. Here the medieval perspectives of its resident rabbis are evergreen, seamlessly intertwining Torah and Talmud in their measured judgments of life's duties, predicaments, challenges and opportunities, whether great or small, lofty or nitpicking. Nor are the children, America's future Talmudists, neglected. Page after page of cartoons glorifies the great Jewish sages of yore, depicting how they've outwitted the goyim through the ages, whether in Biblical Israel, the palaces of the Caesars or the shtetls of medieval Poland.

The March 13 issue was especially instructive. Purim was being celebrated and the paper blossomed with learned yet trenchant accounts of that festival's deeper meanings. For those eager to know why the ten sons of Haman were hanged on the same gallows as their father, Rabbi Sholom Klass mustered the rabbinical ratiocination of the masters to justify the ancient Nuremberg Trials: the

sons were helping plot the Holocaust that never happened and the very Hebrew letters that spell their names symbolized their varied crimes (p. 5).

For Jews, particularly the sort that read the Press, Purim isn't simply an isolated historical event (the question of whether Purim happened at all being irrelevant). It is the model of Jewry's responses to the plottings (real and imagined) of its enemies—just as its goyish enemies resolve into a single type, whether named for Haman or Amalek (the leader of a tribe said to have been massacred by the Hebrews in Exodus) or whatever other storied anti-Semite.

"And, therefore the events leading up to and culminating in the miracles of Purim are really just a continuation of the evil designs of a Nimrod, Amrafel, Avimelek, Pharaoh, Amalek, and the host of other perennial anti-Semites who strode across the pages of history seeking to decimate the Jewish people." So pronounced Rabbi Abraham Hecht (p. 72). In her essay, "H - H - H: Hitler, Haman, and Hussein," Helen Freedman shifts the focus to the present (p. 35). Rabbi Eliezer Weizman reminds that, "When the Jew is weak and tired, that is precisely when Amalek is stimulated to attack" (p. 23).

Rabbi Aharon Ziegler pronounces on the vital issue of "Melacha (Work) on Purim" (p. 21). A recipe bids us celebrate the festivities with something called, "Triple Prune and Apricot Fluden"; Rabbi Hecht reminds us that in Talmudic lore, "All of the [Jewish] holidays will eventually cease to exist, except for Purim. . . ." On and on proceeds the celebration in the Press of the day for hunting down the enemies of the Jews, in a hubbub of vituperation.

Nor, on March 17, was the Jewish Press taking any chances that a single one of its Jewish readers would succumb to the blandishments and wiles of the sons and daughters of the Emerald Isle. This issue's sole mention of Erin was the following dour notice:

Ireland Closed Its Borders To Holocaust Refugees

Newly revealed Irish government papers disclose that Ireland had a policy of refusing entry visas to Jews escaping from the Holocaust, and that the government of Eamon de Valera maintained that allowing more Jews into the country would lead to anti-Semitic feeling and increase the country's high level of unemployment.

While millions perished, fewer than 65 refugees were allowed into Ireland between 1936 and 1946 [World Jewish Press].

Well! Is this what they pin up on the walls of Hebrew grade schools for St. Patrick's? Easy enough to say, "We'll

keep our plastic leprechaun hats and green beer, thank you" or to hazard that possibly de Valera feared that letting the Jews in might undo more than one of St. Patrick's holy works!

Why then is it that Moriarty studies and ponders and sometimes sneakily admires the Jewish Press? It isn't simply the artless and often risible revelations of the Jewish mind and heart or the useful tidbits about Jews and Israel that seldom make the Gentile press (or better, the press for the Gentiles).

Partly it's the way the Jewish Press, with its untrammelled chauvinism, holds a mirror to us in the racial-nationalist camp. Is this the way we aspire to sound? Is it the way many of us, all too often, sound already?

Consider then, however, the milkwater maunderings of the hierarchs and mouthpieces of established Christianity,

in their meeching apologies and their humble regrets to the Jews and other rivals. Note in particular how the Vatican's latest statement sought (most unconvincingly) to exonerate the Church's leaders and blame the laity for the two chimerical sins of anti-Semitism and the Holocaust. Give me the jingoist Judeocentrism of the Jewish Press any day.

Not that I have to choose or that I would. If I didn't aspire to a better world than that, I wouldn't be writing this column. Regarding the world of the present, however, one last point. Prominent politicians love the Jewish Press. New York Governor George Pataki's column—often about Jewish issues—runs every week. Fancy that in an unapologetic Christian paper!

MORIARTY

Death of a Courageous WASP

Carleton Putnam—airline pioneer, biographer, race relations author, scion of an old New England family—died on March 5 at his home in Charlottesville, Virginia.

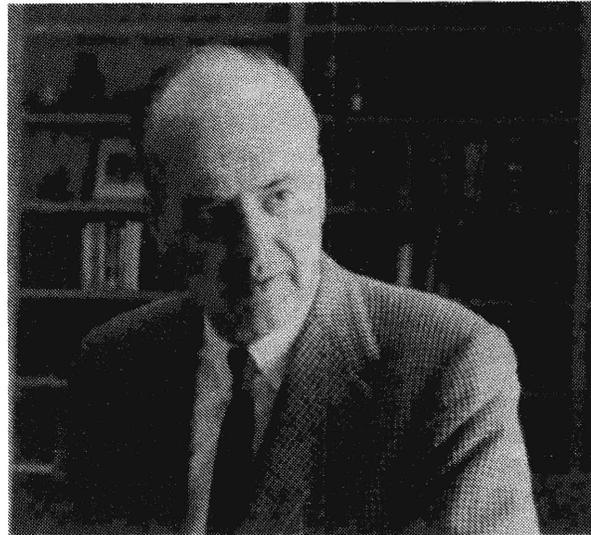
Putnam was born in New York City in 1901, the son of Israel and Louise (Carleton) Putnam. His father, who died in WWI, was related to Israel Putnam, the Revolutionary War hero. (Not so long ago Puritan families gave their offspring first names taken from the Bible.)

Graduating from Princeton in 1924, where he was an amateur tennis champion, Putnam became an aviation enthusiast and obtained a commercial pilot's license for multi-engine aircraft. He then entered Columbia Law School, receiving his LL.B. in 1932. Instead of practicing law, he expanded his interest in flying, as described in his book, *High Journey* (1945), into a successful business career, pyramiding a small California airline into a larger midwestern airline, Chicago and Southern, which in turn merged with Delta Air Lines in 1953.

In 1954, Putnam resigned as chairman of the board of Delta and moved to northern Virginia in order to be near the Library of Congress, where he spent long hours researching his biography of Theodore Roosevelt. When the first volume

was published in 1958, it won the almost unanimous favor of critics nationwide. The N.Y. Times called it, "vivid and convincing. . . a biography of first importance."

Although the work was planned to be the first of a four-volume biography of



Roosevelt, Putnam gave up the venture and turned his attention to race relations, publishing two insightful volumes still in print today, *Race and Reason* (1961) and *Race and Reality* (1967). Both books were praised by Southern segregationists, dispraised by most Northerners.

Putnam suffered a mild stroke in 1991. He summed up his career in an interview with Newsweek magazine: "I decided that early in life that, being an American, I would like to satisfy two needs of my nature. One was the need for a life of action. The other was the need for a life of the mind."

A Republican and Presbyterian, Putnam belonged to the once ritzy Cosmos, Chevy Chase and Princeton Clubs. He is survived by his wife, a daughter and three grandchildren.

A WASP of the old school, a true American aristocrat, Putnam was one of the last of the breed. He could have easily led the comfortable, "respectable" and non-controversial life of so many of his compeers, but when he decided to speak out against the enemies of his class, his race and his country, he was socially ostracized. For his courage in attacking the race problem head on, he was treated harshly by all and sundry. History, let us hope, will treat him kindlier.

P.S. No obituary of Putnam appeared in the mainstream media or on the Internet for at least a week after his death. In the same period the papers were full of death notices of people of absolutely no consequence.

Why Walt Disney Is No Friend of Jewry

In the November 1997 issue, Zip 113 gives an interesting sidelight concerning Hollywood's animosity towards Walt Disney, who certainly returned this lack of affection in full measure and was quite well known for his scarcely concealed anti-Semitism. Viewed from an objective vantage point, however, such anti-Jewish feelings on Disney's part are quite understandable. In 1928, Disney's cartoon distributor, one Charles B. Mintz, concocted a scheme to lure the artist away from his successful "Alice" series in order to create a new one which Mintz would legally control. Disney and his brother, Roy, had no idea that Alice was still as popular as ever and that Mintz had lied when he told them exhibitors refused to screen the series any longer. Mintz held the Disney "bumpkins" in such contempt that he actually expected the brothers to willingly turn over to him both their new creation and their entire studio.

Walt, Roy and their staff, convinced by Mintz that a rabbit character would be able to replace Alice, worked round the clock to develop "Oswald, the Lucky Rabbit."



The stole Walt's rabbit

The Oswald series was then peddled to Carl Laemmle, head of Universal Pictures, a studio Jewish to the marrow. The public went wild over Oswald, thanks to Disney's genius, while Mintz and Laemmle raked in the shekels. The two shysters formed an informal partnership to merchandise the Oswald character without Walt's knowledge, consent or financial participation.

In February 1928, Walt traveled to New York to meet Mintz. Following an affable Astor Hotel lunch, during which he went out of his way to show deference to the youthful Disney, Mintz ushered Walt into his office and

got down to the Tribe's favorite pastime. His demeanor changed instantly from friendliness to cold intensity as he laid it on the line. Disney would take an immediate \$500 per cartoon cut, a not inconsiderable amount in 1928. The alternative was for Mintz to take over production of all Oswald cartoons with the active assistance of Disney's own staff! Perhaps the hardest part for Walt to take was the loss of his creation, for Mintz had slyly set things up not only to acquire the Rabbit, but all marketing rights.

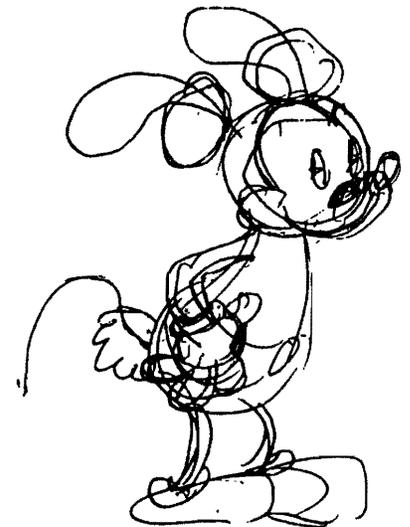
Stunned, Walt stood there wordless. We can well imagine his state of mind as he faced a man he had trusted completely. It is easy to envision the "hick" from a Missouri farm recalling all the stories of Jewish treachery and perfidy he had heard in his Midwestern upbringing.

It doesn't take much to imagine the raging anti-Semitism which was born in Walt's heart that instant, amid a scene indelibly fixed in his brilliant mind. Instead of giving vent to his emotions, however, he mumbled something about "thinking it over," and excused himself.

Believing he had Disney at his mercy, Mintz made what he felt was a magnanimous offer. At the next day's meeting he told Walt that a sense of "compassion" compelled him to make a "concession"—the newly formed Mintz Agency would pay production costs and salaries for all subsequent Oswald cartoons. All Mintz asked in return was a mere 50% ownership of Walt Disney Studios!

Having played the goy gull long enough, Disney made the smartest decision of his life. He signed over everything to Mintz except his beloved studio and caught the next train back to Los Angeles.

On the way, Walt made a solemn vow that he would never again permit himself to fall into the grasping tentacles of the kosher crowd. It was an oath he would keep till his death. Shortly afterward, with a few deft strokes of his artist's pen, Disney stole Oswald back from those who had



Disney turned his rabbit into a mouse

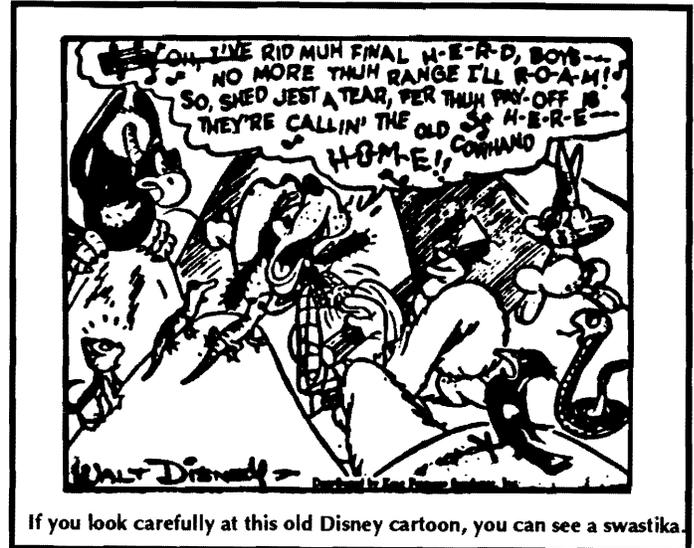
suckered him. The result? A big-eared mouse that would keep a Gentile studio on top of its Jewish competition for 60 years.

But this wasn't the end of it. In their book, *Cartoon Confidential* (Malibu Graphics Pub., 1991), authors Jim Korkis and John Cawley describe how Disney fired back at his tormentors every time the opportunity arose. He would purposely inject anti-Semitic scenes in his cartoons, well aware they made Jews squirm. There was the added satisfaction of knowing that in these pre-civil rights days, Jews could do nothing about what was obviously a guaranteed constitutional right:

In the original animated version of *The Three Little Pigs* (1933), there is an unflattering Jewish peddler caricature that the wolf assumes in an attempt to trick the pigs. Today, viewers will not find that scene because that section was reanimated in later years by the Disney staff to eliminate that offensive moment and the wolf is now merely a brush salesman. (p. 37)

It is not surprising to learn that these "revisions" occurred after Jews took over the Disney studio. But Korkis and Cawley mention one scene from an early Disney cartoon which, at the time of writing, had not been expurgated: "Sharp-eyed viewers can still see a very brief glimpse of a Jewish caricature mouse in *The Brave Little Tailor* (1938), a caricature that was repeated in the comic strip version of the story." (p. 37)

The authors also let us in on a humorous example of Jewish political correctness when they discuss the pains which Jewish film studios, which used to poke fun mercilessly at blacks, have taken to clean up the old cartoons for today's TV audiences:



Chuck Jones and his crew at MGM took the old *Tom and Jerry* theatrical shorts that featured Mammy Two Shoes, the African-American maid who was only seen from the knees down, and had to animate new white legs over her chubby black legs. Phil Roman, one of those who did the new legs, remembers that, "We were brought in and spent days rotoscoping and reanimating the legs so that they would be thin and white; not thick and black. When we asked what they would do about the (ethnic) accent, they told us they were going to put a funny Irish voice in. We guessed it was all right to make fun of the Irish!" (p.36)

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Un-Jewish Jews

Martin Gross, the author of *The End of Common Sense*, is, let's face it, an ethnic aberration. He has written a massive attack on the ideology of "political correctness" with its corollary themes of mandatory equality and totalitarian regulation of everyday behavior. Although Gross does not call for a return to the "good old days" of pre-civil rights America, he does emphatically condemn the power of organized liberal-minority lobbies and their all-out denial of practically all gender differences.

One current obsession meticulously examined by the author is the artificial construct of radical feminism called "sexual harassment." Originally designed to

protect women from coerced sex or groping, this statute has been expanded into the 20th-century equivalent of a chastity belt. As Gross sagely observes, we live in a society saturated by sex. It's everywhere on the beach, at the movies, on videocassettes, on the newsstands. Yet in one area of society (i.e., the business office), it is impermissible.

Gross proposes that the denial of gender differences is seriously undermining the stability and safety of society, the army being a notable example. He underlines the absurdity of protecting female soldiers from harassment when in wartime their job is to kill as many of the

enemy as possible.

The End of Common Sense is a cogent argument against the conversion of social reform movements into an egalitarian tyranny of monstrous proportions. Gross clearly sees where we are headed and warns us to step back before we reach the abyss.

Another "Jewish singularity" is Abigail Thernstrom, the lady who clashed briefly with Clinton in one of his racial love fests. Ms. Thernstrom, married to a Gentile Harvard professor, is solidly against quotas. It is doubtful, however, if she is solidly against Israel.

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Jewish Movers and Shakers

A new book has just crossed my desk that has given me a fuller understanding of the role of Jews in pre- and post-WWII America. Entitled, *Jews Against Prejudice: American Jews and the Fight For Civil Liberties*, it is written by Chosenite Stuart Svonkin, a history professor at Columbia University and the New School for Social Research.

The book centers around the successful efforts of three major Jewish organizations to eliminate all forms of discrimination and prejudice from the American social order. The trio is the American Jewish Committee (AJC), the Anti-Defamation League of B'nai B'rith (ADL), and the American Jewish Congress (AJC).

As Svonkin points out,

While the intergroup relations field included representatives of various racial, religious and ethnic communities, Jewish organizations played the leading role in defining the movement's tactics and objectives.

The history of the Jews has been an unremitting effort to establish themselves as a separate entity. They then became more conspicuous as they prospered and the genetic xenophobia (fear and hatred of those who are different) of the host population manifested itself, leading to their expulsion or killing. This process has happened countless times through the ages in the countries and towns of Europe and the Near East.

Jewish leaders in the U.S., particularly in light of a re-emergence of a strong anti-Jewish bias in threatening guises such as militant anti-Communists, anti-Zionists and a radical-right movement, were alarmed and determined not to let the age-old patterns of Europe repeat themselves in America. Professor Svonkin writes:

The primary objective of the Jewish intergroup relation agencies after 1945 was to prevent such an occurrence—in effect, to prevent the emergence of an anti-Semitic reactionary mass movement in the United States.

Jewish leaders had reached the conclusion that “the elimination of anti-Semitism and the preservation of a vibrant Jewish culture in the U.S. depended upon the expansion of civil rights to all Americans.”

The author devotes two chapters, “Propaganda Against Prejudice” and “Teaching Tolerance,” to the efforts of the AJC and the ADL to fight prejudice and anti-Semitism. They launched a multimillion-dollar campaign of ads, radio programs and a number of movies, such as *Crossfire*, *Gentlemen's Agreement*, *Home of the Brave* and *The Jackie*

Robinson Story. The biggest effort was directed towards schools, with materials and programs made available on a large scale. By the early 1960s the ADL's Benjamin Epstein estimated, “one out of every three teachers in the U.S. has at some time received our materials.”

However, it was through the courts, Congress and state legislatures that vast social changes were put in place. Other intergroup organizations such as the NAACP, the ACLU and some labor unions pushed for civil rights, but it was the American Jewish Congress and its Commission on Law and Social Action (CLSA) that led the way to enact the U.S. Civil Rights Act of 1964 and the Voting Rights Act of 1965. These acts prohibited discrimination in employment, education, certain public accommodations and voting. Duane Lockard, a leading social scientist, claimed, “Jewish religious and social organizations deserve much credit for the initiation of hundreds of civil rights campaigns.”

The Jewish intergroup relations leaders still had a major challenge to meet and overcome in the 40s and 50s. It was the perception of many Americans that Jews and communism were synonymous. Many new immigrants from Eastern Europe were Communists and coalesced in such organizations as the Jewish Peoples Fraternal Order (JPFO), described by Svonkin as, “the main vehicle of Communist influence in Jewish life.” Eventually, Jewish anti-Communist leaders such as Rabbi S. Andhil Fineburg were successful in purging communism and its followers from most Jewish groups.

According to Svonkin, Jewish leaders now are worried that intermarriage and Jewish indifference to Jewishness may bring about changes that pogroms and expulsion failed to accomplish. He writes,

intergroup relations leaders were also confronting the problem of assimilation, a new and more immediate challenge to Jewish survival.

Jewish leaders have been exhorting American Jews to have more children and reaffirm their ethnicity in order to ensure the continuation of a Jewish culture here.

What the book proves to me is that a small band of competent, dedicated people, superbly organized and with unlimited finances, can drastically change the social framework of any country, regardless of size.

Professor Svonkin has produced an excellent book on the Jewish input in American history. Well written, extensively researched (110 pages of notes), I recommend it highly.

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Wrong Man for the Job

The U.S. News and World Report in a recent issue posed the question that's on the minds of a lot of Americans these days, "Is Bill Clinton fit to be President?" Two pundits—Matthew Miller for and Michael Gerson against—debated the issue.

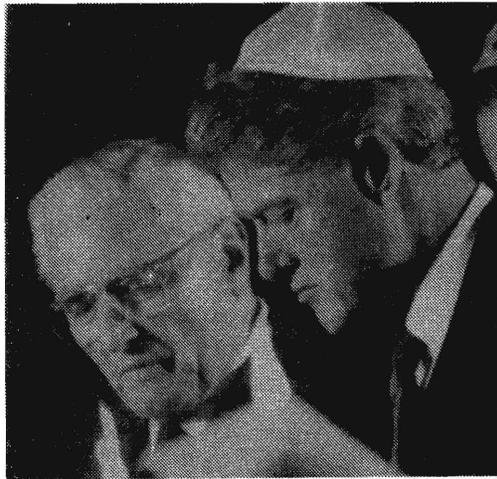
Miller said most of our presidents were adulterers, so what's the big deal? The "solid record in office," he elaborated, "and the strong economy justified Clinton remaining in the White House." Gerson took the ad hominem route, declaiming that sex with a 21-year-old underling puts the President in the sexual predator category, a scoundrel totally unfit for occupying 1600 Pennsylvania Avenue, a misogynist who holds women in contempt, seeing them not as individuals but only as sex objects. (*Non obstante* women voted for him 53% to 47%, while the male vote split 50/50.)

As a white middle-class male, I consider Clinton to be my political enemy. He has no regard for my well-being, treating me only as a tax goose to be plucked for funds to pay off his minority followers. He longs for the day when whites in the U.S. will be "just another minority." He promotes class warfare when he bleats about the rich getting richer, while the middle class and poor fall further behind.

Even if Clinton's sex life was Victorian pure, I would still consider him my enemy and I would like very much to see him removed from office.

That said, what about the President's other disqualifications? For starters, he's a psychopath. Dr. Robert Hare in his book, *Without Conscience*, states that the essence of the psychopath is his sheer ab-

sence of conscience, a person whose only concern is his own well-being and pleasure. The type isn't exactly rare as it can be found both in prisoners and among the high achievers. Lyndon John-



Clinton participating in a Jewish sabbath service honoring the 150th anniversary of B'nai B'rith. Assisting him is Jack Spencer, honorary B'nai B'rith president

son, the worst and most evil president the country ever had, is a prime example of this personality type.

Columnist Joseph Sobran, basing some of his comments on material from Hare's book, writes:

[The psychopath] lies and manipulates without remorse, often with charm and suavity. He isn't insane or delusional, but highly rational. He knows right from wrong but doesn't care. He's a proficient actor who can simulate emotions appropriate to the immediate situation, but he doesn't feel them deeply (if he feels them at all) and he abandons them when their utility has passed. He's egocentric, seeing others purely as instrumental to himself. He is likely to

be sexually promiscuous, with no stable attachment to any individual. He loves to take risks; he isn't embarrassed when caught in outright lies. . . .He lies constantly, even when he doesn't have to.

Part of Clinton's persona is that he hides behind a facade of complete normality. "All of which," Sobran states, "seems to describe and explain Clinton's handling of the Lewinsky affair and the extraordinary poise with which he has lied directly into the cameras, with the whole world watching."

Corruption is insidious. Once it begins to seep into institutions, it spreads like an oily film till it reaches into the furthestmost corners of government. We keep hearing, "Everybody does it." True, although the corruption and abuse of power are nothing on the scale reached in Latin America, Africa or parts of Asia.

Honesty, character and laws that apply to all are more than matters of morality or legality. These are major determinants of a nation's stability, the underpinnings if you will. They also determine a society's economic development. Lack of these basic principles is a major cause of the deplorable conditions that exist in Third World countries.

Is Clinton fit to be President? If he continues to lower the standards for holding the nation's highest office, not only is he unqualified for the job, but he is doing irreparable damage to the executive branch, damage that will cost us dearly for generations to come.

Is Clinton fit to be President? The answer is a resounding "No!"

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Jewish News Bytes

Their religion went bust. Once it was fervent and universal; now it hoards Yahweh. Few of Jewish heritage desire to recognize any religion, no less practice one. They have emptied their own religion of belief, replacing it with themselves. Judaism has evolved into a formal, legalistic, spiritual creed, a "consciousness of being

something rather than believing in something."

Jews are the alpha and omega of the modern world. They alone can broker the ultimate reality. (Just ask any Tribesman.) Proselytizing is a forgotten vestige of their historic monotheism. Certainly they are not about to recruit neophytes or surren-

der their trump card, which can be defined as a "closed shop." Yahweh is theirs to monopolize or franchise. Jews have assigned themselves as intermediaries between man and Yahweh.

They have no conception of Jesus Christ as God's internuncio. To them, "Jesus Christ" are two exclamatory words to

be said in conjunction with other earthy epithets. Being powerful brokers in the material world, they are arrogant enough to think they can broker the spiritual realm too. Though most Jews are non-observant, they can recite on cue the "Chosen People" canard to the obtuse and gullible goyim. Their "choseness" may have been a reality at one time. Now it is just another broken covenant with Yahweh.

Jews believe themselves to be special just because they are Jews. They take no responsibility for being "a light unto the nations." As atheists, they are surely not going to bear witness to the existence of the One God.

February is supposed to be Black History Month. The Orlando Sentinel gave the Negroes their due, but towards the end of the month I spotted a mess of Jew-

ish articles in the paper. Jews love the spotlight.

A San Antonio congregation gave \$1 million to Israel to help transport Russian Jews to the Holy land. Little do they know that the "Russians" prefer the U.S. or Germany and will very quickly continue on to one of these countries.

A rabbinical court in Israel recently ruled that an ultra-Orthodox man named Cohen must divorce his wife, a rape victim, even though they want to stay together. The husband can tell her he doesn't believe her and all will be well. Nevertheless the couple prefers to seek a rabbi who will find a loophole. This bit of theater says much about the machinations of Jewish thought processes. In all probability the rape never happened and this earth-shaking crisis is being used by Jews to deride the practices of other Jews. As

we know, only a Jew can criticize a Jew and get away with it.

Most people do not have any idea that Jews are less than 3% of the population. One could be forgiven for thinking that they constitute at least 20% of the population. They do have perhaps 20% of the wealth of this country. Rich, they still demand more money from Germans, Swiss and Americans.

I'm sure we are paying tribute to Holocaust victims that weren't even alive during the war. I'm also sure we are still paying for victims that have long since left this mortal coil. Palestinians rightfully own most of Israel/Palestine, yet the poor devils probably don't have one deed to prove their ownership. A Jew can make a bold undocumented claim. Everybody else has to provide evidence and proof.

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Groanup Recalls Young Daze

I don't see how any man could've had a better boyhood than this ole boy: my halcyon daze of youth.

freeze tag, kick the can, basketball, flag football. I birdwatched, stargazed, hoed the garden, dug taters, fed the hawgs,

porch at family gatherings. They wrote their own songs, like *Depression Drifter*, *One More Smile*, *Dan Boone Went To The Moon*, *My Memory of Her*, *The Good Old Days*, and *Somewhere Between Smiles And Tears*.

I was a redneck member of a big hill-billy clan and durn proud of it. Daddy worked hard for not much money. He dreamed and had his "projects": like raising money to drill for oil four times and never finding any; like making big money from the sand pit. He had to quit and park the bulldozer, front-end loader and sand truck when too many customers wouldn't pay. He fiddled with his "magnet motor." He learned his "screw-on funnel" had already been patented. But he sure knew how to make stuff out in the workshop.

Mother, who was a saint, lived and breathed for family. She bore 11 children. Born from such a woman I figger I can't be all bad. I liked school and absorbed the information they taught me, including the lies.

God blessed me with a wonderful childhood, for which I am grateful. My memories of back then give me solace now.

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Typical industrious mountaineer family

The 1960s and early 1970s saw America shaken by assassinations, Vietnam, riots and drugs. But out on the farm I explored the woods with my faithful dog, fished, hunted a bit, played baseball,

hauled a little hay and chopped holes in the pond's deep-winter ice for the cows.

My oldest brother, a banjo picker, and my third oldest brother, a guitar player, would play and sing out on the back

Forever Warmongering

The Clinton White House takes seriously the claim that the U.S. is now the world's only superpower. Pure bunkum. Russia, despite its internal weakness, crime, doddering finances and the even more doddering President Yeltsin, can dust off its nuclear arsenal at any moment and lay waste to most of urban America.

If ever two countries should maintain friendly relations, they are the U.S. and Russia. Yet the White House keeps pushing NATO expansion Moscow-ward and by its one-eyed pro-Israeli stance keeps nudging Arab and Muslim states into the Russian orbit.

It bears repetition that the Cold War, supposed to be over, still retains burning embers which can be easily fanned into flames. Instead of putting a damper on the worsening situation, Clinton and his tailspin doctors, with their sanctions here and their sanctions there, go out of their way to make more enemies every day. The attack on Iraq may be momentarily shelved, but don't bet on its being called off permanently. The warmongers in the White House, Congress and the media are still frothing at the mouth.

You'd think that only Iraq has weapons of mass destruction. Saddam doesn't have one nuclear bomb. Israel has at least 100. It would be interesting to know what an inspection team prying into the biological warfare capabilities of Israel might

come up with.

The Gulf War supposedly ended seven years ago. The Iraqis are still being punished for Saddam's pompous, ill-conceived invasion of Kuwait. Today, Iraq is one of the world's weakest countries. How can it be any threat to Israel



Saddam, the survivor

and the U.S., both armed to the teeth with nuclear weapons? Why can't we bury the hatchet and let U.S. troops go home? Why are we in the Middle East in the first place? These questions cry out for intelligent answers.

Meanwhile we keep sending Israel its annual \$3-billion-plus tribute. All for what? All for intimidating Arab states which are sitting on the world's richest oil reserves, while Israel itself has hardly a drop of oil. In earlier times the U.S. was the world's friend. Now it is the hated oppressor of many Asian and North African countries as it continues to permit Zionist land-grabbing.

Somebody or something seems to be pushing the U.S. to national suicide. Many of its leaders are either crooks or beholden to crooks. Its ruling class is getting obscenely rich as the poor get poorer. Production has been put on the back burner, as the population indulges in round-the-clock gambling, using stock certificates in place of chips. When the game ends—and it cannot last much longer—and the players try to cash in, they may find their "investments" are almost worthless.

The U.S., once the world's greatest industrial nation, is now becoming a service economy—Coca-Cola instead of steel, McDonald's instead of TV sets. American-made products are not only disappearing, so are the people who invented and produced them. As we become Latinized and Africanized, the spark of invention goes out. Its Nordic superstructure still holds the U.S. together—but just barely.

Jews on the Warpath

If and when Billy Clinton's sexual antics strip him of his political power, the Chosen will abandon Clinton's ship like the proverbial rodents backstroking to the shore. As things stand now, the President's demonstrated ambivalence at ordering air strikes on Iraq has accelerated the timetable for the Chosen's ship-skipping.

In recent newspaper articles, Washington Post columnists, Charles Krauthammer and Stephen Rosenfeld, sneered at Clinton's unwillingness to bomb the bejesus out of Saddam in the face of surging anti-war demonstrations here and

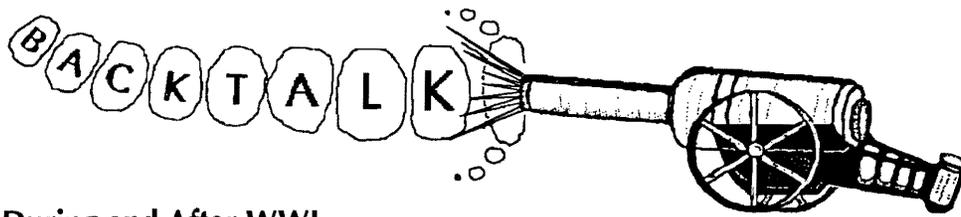
abroad. They argued that America must be prepared to "go it alone," meaning that Clinton must be prepared to throw caution to the wind for the singular benefit of Israel.

Years ago the Chosen preferred to profess anti-war leftism, a movement that caught the college-boy enthusiasms of Billy Clinton (and almost lost him the Democratic presidential nomination). Today, Jews are jingoes of the militaristic rightwing, arguing that America's resolve must never be doubted.

One wonders, if the Vietnamese had been anti-Semitic or anti-Israel, would the

Chosen have been so dovish? One also wonders if the current reluctance of Americans to follow our war-making politicians and their Semitic cheerleaders amounts to a sea-change of political maturity on the nation's part in which the common folk refuse to be led about by the propaganda ring planted firmly in their noses. As for Billy Clinton, he is unlikely to unleash the kosher dogs of war in the light of his weakened political position vis-à-vis a certain brunette bimbo from Beverly Hills who fancies a black beret.

I.H.



Jews During and After WWI

The articles by Moriarty and Peter Lorden in the February issue were superb. However, there are a few minor inaccuracies that need to be cleared up. First, although the Warburgs may have urged rejection of the Versailles Peace Treaty, the foreign Jewish influence in imposing the treaty on Germany was very strong. It was the American Jew, Bernard Baruch, who was responsible for many of the most extortionate demands imposed on the shackled Germans. Lorden also ignores the documented Zionist influences on America's entry into WWI. With respect to German-Jewish participation in that conflict, it is true that many German Jews did fight for Germany. However, when the Communist agitators hit Germany after the war, "patriotic" German Jews did nothing. Lorden also ignores the wholesale buying up of German real estate and industry after the war for a fraction of their value by capital-rich foreign Jews. In short, the Nazi case against the Jews was by no means limited just to the disproportionate Jewish influence in communism.

I also believe that Moriarty is mistaken when he says revisionism has shrunk from a broad perspective to a narrow fascination with the Six Million. What has happened rather is that revisionists have focused on the Six Million, as Jews have increasingly made a religion of the story. Goldhagen's book is a classic case in point. There is no point in bemoaning the Jews who were actually shot and killed by the German security forces. The Germans were behaving no differently than the Israeli Defense Forces.

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Milch and Heydrich Weren't

The guy that wrote the review on Goldhagen's book is still in the dark. He does the Jews' work for them by saying that Herr Milch, Heydrich, etc. were part Jewish. He needs to read some of David Irving's books before he makes such comments. To be in the SS a person's background was checked back for eight generations. You couldn't even have a bad tooth! Milch's life was laid out in Irving's book, *Rise and Fall of the Luftwaffe*. Knowledge will set you free.

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Contra Goldhagen

Re "Goldhagen's Gaps" (Feb. 1998), it's high time to come clean, Peter Lorden. Granted many Brits have trouble being fair to Germans, especially Third Reich Germans. Even so exemplary and level-headed an investigator as David Irving can't quite achieve it. That image of the Jew, so strangely effective among Anglo-Saxons, as a meek, innocent, defenseless victim of unwarranted persecution is sheer hokum. Jewish guerrillas and saboteurs, operating behind German lines and along the extended German supply routes, caused major casualties and damage, for which activity a great number of civilian hostiles were apprehended and justly executed. No doubt such executions were labeled "massacres" by many Jews and their partisans.

Mr. Goldhagen's book is a questionable enterprise, precisely because he proceeds to develop a national guilt for random activities which he interprets as being ancillary to the main event—the big H—an alleged event which he simply assumes without the least attempt to establish it with forensically acceptable evidence. Thus, Mr. Lorden's comments, interesting though they may be, represent an enterprise quite as tangential as Mr. Goldhagen's. Mr. Lorden asks: "How could the Holocaust have hap-

pened?" when he should have asked: "If the Holocaust, as a physical event in the external world, really did occur, exactly how did it take place?" It is not a question for philosophers and theologians at all, unless and until the scientific historians, the physical and chemical technologists, and all the varied expert technicians have clearly established with hard, forensically acceptable evidence that the alleged genocide did in fact take place in the manner asserted. The latter gentlemen have never succeeded in verifying the Holocaust claims. For amateurs to take up the subject would constitute an exercise in idle, hypothetical speculation, emotionally satisfying though it might be to some of them.

A final word, if you please. I notice, Mr. Lorden, your gratuitous derogation of Reinhard Heydrich. Your epithet was "infamous." A cheap shot against a wartime enemy, in my view. Heydrich was widely known as a brilliant officer, a cultured gentleman and a loyal son of his people and country. Perhaps the very same comments might be said of General Harris of the Royal Air Force (though here I am merely supposing), who, in the line of duty to his wartime leader, Winston Churchill, orchestrated the most gargantuan genuine Holocaust in human history—a firestorm with hurricane winds which destroyed Germany's priceless cultural center, Dresden, a city of no military value, loaded to the gills at that time with untold masses of refugees fleeing the raping, rampaging, Siberian hordes of the Soviet Union. Perhaps as many as 275,000 fellow Germans, largely women, children and old folk, were incinerated alive during that operation. Don't you suppose that General Harris "lighted up a pipe" in satisfaction for a job well done? Would you also call that loyal officer "infamous?" Both men were probably decent chaps, but, based solely upon the results of their activities, I would have to conclude that, compared to Harris, Heydrich comes off smelling like a rose.

The same sort of name-calling invariably demonizes German Reichschancellor Hitler, to whom the fates were anything but kind. Among other elements, over beyond the English Channel dwelt a frustrated, aging politician who, yearning for that major dramatic role which would rescue him from political and historical oblivion, adroitly managed in a moment of governmental crisis to seize the reins of English power and proceed to parlay a border dispute in Eastern Europe, which was none of England's business, into a global conflagration. If ever a man could be said to be possessed by demons, surely Winston Churchill would qualify. How he gloried in warfare. Anyone reading his works can easily visualize the glee of that man of great warmongering rhetoric. Not until the tragic confrontation was ended did he cool down to the sober judgment that the so-called Allies had, in fact, killed "the wrong pig!" By then he and his friends had wrought ruin not only throughout Europe, but also to the British Empire, of which he was chief minister and of which, ironically, Hitler had been so fond that he had offered the British government German manpower to help maintain it!

Name-calling of and by wartime enemies, especially when they are close racial kin, gets us nowhere. It's long past time to eschew that hate-engendered jargon. It's long past time to conclude a reasonable peace treaty with the German nation, so that, finally, it can establish the sort of political system that suits its national psyche. It's long past time to remove all occupational personnel, including the Negro soldiers who married German fe-



males, along with their mulatto offspring. It's long past time to return to the Germans all the technical and cultural artifacts which were shamelessly stolen from them at war's end when the great "righteous crusade" ended in an unbridled looting spree, not to mention widespread raping.

ATHELSTAN RODBRYTH

Technology Is the Enemy

I'd like to respond to "Fountain of Youth" (March 1998, p. 18), which gushed with enthusiasm over the possibilities that cloning holds for the human race. First of all, I couldn't care less about the "human race." If all nonwhites died tomorrow, my only worry would be that the rotting flesh would give rise to a plague. But imagining that cloning will benefit the great mass of the white race reveals a complete misunderstanding of science and technology and the world we live in.

Ask yourself how long it would take for the powers-that-be to monopolize the technology of cloning? Then ask yourself if it would be highly moral, responsible, independent white men who would be cloned or would it be corrupt, decadent, mediocre, but malleable and obedient brown men? Is there any need to continue?

Technology does not work for us; it works for them. It works for the elite who control it, those who have scratched and clawed, stolen and murdered their way to positions of power. Like the capitalists who own the means of production, they're the only ones who truly profit from their operations.

It may not seem so. It may seem that users of the Internet benefit from the wealth of information at their fingertips. It may seem that we all benefit from space research and technology because American housewives have so many labor-saving appliances in their homes. But to conclude that computers or the space program have been of general benefit or have even been more good than bad for the white race would be very foolish.

Though it may appear that medical research has been an unqualified blessing, we're finding out that some of the stuff we inject into our bodies is extremely dangerous, that drugs commonly have multiple side effects undetectable for many years and cause untold destruction to our immune systems. It seems that nearly every day we're discovering that something we thought was a blessing is really a curse.

Technology's sins are not only ones of commission but of omission. It is a controlled medium that has consistently withheld from us anything that would be detrimental to its own interests, such as promising cancer cures, combustion engines that would end our dependence on fossil fuels, durable materials that would increase the life of all kinds of manufactured goods. It doesn't take a genius to see that the interests of those who control industry and technology are not the same as the interests of those who do not.

What we get is a trickle-down effect. We're benefited by that which they haven't figured out a way to monopolize and ration out to us. The vast majority of men cannot own the means of production and we cannot control the uses of technology, which are controlled by men who are not our friends.

The most profound misunderstanding here is of human nature. If men were intrinsically good, we wouldn't have anything to worry about. But since we're obviously not, we have to be careful. Truly we have met the enemy and he is us, and no consideration in this physical world requires more constant attention. Men don't compete in the dog-eat-dog world of big business to

win control of a corporation and turn it over to the service of their fellow men. Things just don't work that way and they never will. It may be a hard proposition to deal with, but technology is not our friend. Never has been and never will be.

Yes, I'm a Luddite. Actually, I'm more radical than the ordinary Luddites, most of whom are protesting not against technology but against how it is being used by management against workers. Managers think, like our man infatuated with the idea of cloning, that technology could be an incalculable boon to mankind, if used properly. They hadn't yet come to terms with the most fundamental factor, that which cannot be circumvented—human nature. Technology will never be used properly because there is no one on earth qualified to take on such a task.

If we want a better race, we need to improve ourselves as individuals, which can only be accomplished by hard work and discipline over a long period of time. It's not our looks or physical strength or resistance to disease that are important. It's our character that needs attention. There is no guarantee that the qualities of a clonee can be reproduced in its offspring. Certainly not the important qualities, such as affinity for high moral principle, discipline and willingness to suffer and persevere to attain some noble objective. Science, as usual, won't be able to help us where we need help the most.

Good men must marry good women and have children the way God intended. Then those good people must stop tolerating evil in themselves, in each other and in the society in which they live. Science, technology, industrialization and all the rest is like eating candy—it tastes good but it rots our guts. In the words of a man much more profound than I: "There is a way that seems right unto a man, but the end thereof are the ways of death."

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Not Enough Holocaust Deflation

I am an original subscriber, so I know how often the magazine had Holocaust-related information. You have mentioned it, discussed it, debated it and even published informed, well-written logical criticisms. But that is not attacking the hoax. What I mean by attacking is being sure your readers know that gassings with Zyklon-B are absurd and assembly-line gassings are physically impossible (engineer Walter Lüftl's Report). It means that your readers are made aware of the physical limits of crematory technology and capacity (Carlo Mattogno's *Auschwitz; The End of a Legend*). They should be well versed in the physical impossibilities of the identified "gas chambers" having ever been used for gassing human beings with Zyklon-B (the reports of experts Fred Leuchter and Germar Rudolph). They should have learned by now that there is no evidence of an extermination attempt, only rumors and coerced confessions (by threatening to recall a family's ration card when many Germans were starving) or outright physical torture (three days in the case of Rudolph Hoess). It's all physically impossible and, as Robert Faurisson said, "the most macabre imposture of all time!" All this nitty-gritty has been missing from Instauration. Every article was always toned down or somehow restrained. But from what I learned elsewhere, I became convinced that the Jewish Holocaust is somewhere between 99.99% and 99.9999% bull.

I learned little of this from Instauration, even though the magazine came out about the same time as Arthur Butz's *The Hoax of the 20th Century*, now in its 10th edition. For 15 years everything had to stop while I devoured my Instauration. It kept me sane in an insane world. Then for the next five years I could only read it from back to front (an indication, though I didn't know it at the time, that I was losing interest in the articles). For the past two years I've been in no hurry to read it when it came. Most recently I've only read snatches. Sorry, I'm not renewing.

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was so penurious that his second wife, 40 years his junior, had to appeal to the public for support.

Hearing about the pediatrician's poverty an Instaurationist commented:

Don't count on me for any bucks for Dr. S. An uncle who once worked for him told me that he used to tremble at the thought of entering Spock's house and being set upon by his feral kids. Spock's contribution to a worldwide population of spoiled, self-indulgent, unmannerly individuals is incalculable.

In her appeal for financial support Mrs. Spock mentioned that among her husband's expenses were payments to a "co-author," a Dr. Michael Rothenberg, who was credited for co-writing parts of the baby-care Bible. Many Americans have always thought that Spock was Jewish. Not true. But with Dr. Rothenberg in the picture, perhaps some Semitism did manage to creep into Spock's oeuvre.

More Color on the Way?

That great American patriot, Newt Gingrich, recommended that Republicans vote for a plebiscite that would allow Puerto Rico to opt for statehood. The measure passed by one vote in the House. Should Puerto Rico become a state, the Senate would have two more Democrats, the House one or more Democratic representatives and 3.7 million mostly colored Latinos would be added to the U.S. population. The spinmeister who advised Gingrich to take this Majority-threatening step is Frank Luntz, a rising Jewish consultant-pollster in the Republican firmament.

Columnist Sam Francis, with good reason, has called the Republican Party the Stupid Party. A more fitting name might be the Self-Destructive Party.

Titanic Vignettes

I have just finished reading *The Story of the Titanic As Told by Its Survivors* (Dove Books, 1968). The book contains four separate accounts from people who lived through the watery horror. The first, second and fourth accounts were written promptly after the 1912 sinking. The third was authored in 1935 by the ship's only officer to survive.

The Titanic was manned by an all-British crew from bridge to stokehold. The passengers were predominantly American and British. The four eyewitnesses

independently and unanimously praise the calm bravery and heroism of their fellow shipmates who displayed the finest qualities of what one called the Anglo-Saxon race.

The surviving officer tells of some men who were discovered hiding in the emergency boat:

Someone spoke out of the darkness and said, "There are men in that boat." I jumped in, and regret to say that there actually were. But they weren't British, or of the English-speaking race. I won't even attribute any nationality to them, beyond saying that they come under the broad category known to sailors as "Dagos."

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Since there can't be any event these days, historical or otherwise, that can escape a dollop of minority racism, the old-time Negro "toasts" to the sinking of the *Titanic* were briefly revived after the opening of the new hit film. The words feature a black named "Shine," who escaped drowning because he worked deep in the hold and was the first to see the

water pouring in. The toasts hammered on the theme that Negroes viewed the fate of the magnificent ship as divine retribution for white arrogance.

Dif'rent Quotes, Dif'rent Folks

Should allegedly finding comfort, release, satisfaction, peace in the arms of a beautiful 21-year-old count for more than balancing the budget?

Susan Estrich, Clinton booster and Jewish guruess, who went public with the rape she suffered while a law student at Harvard.

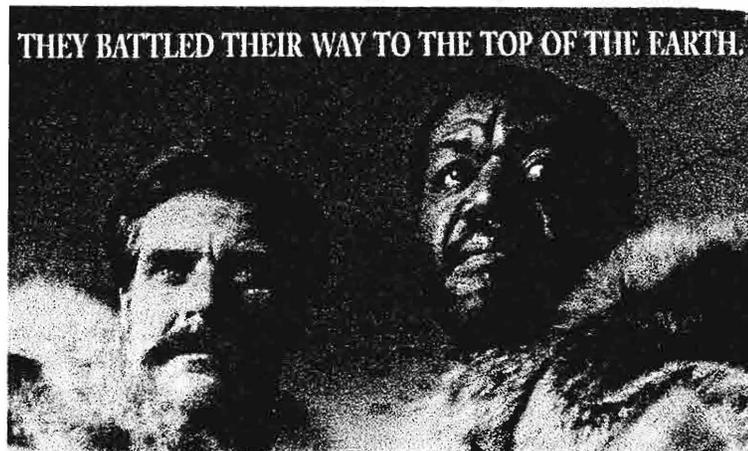
She gets to screw around with health care and he gets to screw around.

Columnist Kate O'Beirne. "She" is Hillary; "he" is the Arkansas Bluebeard.

Gypsy Bill

A short article in the *Economist* (March 28) informs us that Bill Clinton's father, William Blythe, could have been a descendant of a Gypsy clan that immigrated to the U.S. from Scotland. There may be something to this rumor. Mr. Sleaze doesn't look like a Gypsy, but he often acts like one.

Twisting History



Hollywood has long ago given up making movies. Its main product today is filmed messages denigrating the Majority. One of the few exceptions to this practice is Tom Hanks' marathon series for HBO, *From the Earth to the Moon*, which cinematically portrayed and praised what was fundamentally a wondrous Majority-planned and Majority-executed operation. Following Hanks' tour de force, Hollywood went back to churning out its corrupt and falsified history in round-the-clock efforts to deflate the Majority and inflate the minorities. The latest example of this culturecide: *Glory and Honor*, which practically idolizes, not Admiral Peary, the discoverer of the North Pole, but Matthew Henson, his Negro factotum. As can be noted from the film's ad, Henson stands in the forefront, making it appear as if Peary was just along for the ride.



Not OK, José

The ongoing mayoral battle in the benighted city of Miami—endless charges of graft, corruption and illegal voting—may be taken as a harbinger of what is to come elsewhere in the U.S., as the Latino psyche seeps northward.

Latino society is ungovernable because it requires self-restraint, a commodity extremely elusive south of the border. This sad reality is coming to the attention of the Sierra Club whose membership is finally getting around to wrestling with the issue of immigration. After long decades of whispered debate over the problems associated with too many people occupying too small a space, the Sierra Club, founded back in 1892 by Scottish immigrant John Muir, is coming home. The membership is being asked to vote yea or nay on whether to enter the immigration fray.

The argument over people—how many, what kind, where and when—is an old and honorable one in Sierra Club ranks. Early in the 20th century the Club's focus was on eugenics, on the upgrading of mankind by selective breeding. Later on, a "social justice" plank stampeded liberals to put the issue to sleep.

But now, with Latinos swarming over the nation's southern frontier in record numbers, the question of people and environmental quality is once again on the table. Undergirding much of the discussion is the fact that Latino culture simply doesn't agree with the Anglo-European premise of self-restraint. In Latino land, the girl's "sweet 16" birthday is prophetically celebrated a year earlier. The sexual antics of the average Latino female living in the U.S., however, dictate that the celebration should more appropriately commemorate "sweet 12."

There are, of course, many other rites of passage in a Latino female's life, such as her "man's" 5th bankruptcy, the birth of her 10th niño or niña and her 25th automobile accident.

I.H.

Admirable Bunch

In the middle of February, while waiting at a train station in Dallas, I was surrounded by teenagers. Normally this would be a cause for irritation, if not alarm. These particular teens, however, were without exception clean-cut, well-scrubbed Nordics. The girls were nubile; the boys rugged. No tattoos, no body

piercing, no grunge garb. Laughter aplenty but none of the rowdy, raucous screeching so characteristic of "youths" of the darker persuasion.

Who were these young folks and where were they heading? To a Future Farmers of America get-together? Not at 7:00 o'clock in the evening in the heart of a large city. Eventually I found out their destination—a Garth Brooks concert! I know very little about country music and even less about Brooks. But if this is the kind of crowd he attracts, he has my vote for entertainer of the year!

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Handshake Deals

More and more Jews are turning their attention to diamonds and other gems they maintain were taken from them during WWII. Many had caches of jewels they sold to bribe their way out of Nazi-dominated Europe. But none had papers attesting they ever owned these gems. They simply claim that large numbers of jewels were confiscated from them, and they want to be compensated for their losses by various European governments. To further explain the absence of documentation, Jews state that diamonds change hands among Chosenites with only a *mazal u'bracha* (luck and blessing). No further formality, they assert, is or was ever required in this allegedly "most honest of trades."

What, No Blacks?

An author of my acquaintance who had just completed a new novel phoned a Jewish friend to tell him the good news. The friend, whose name I do not know—we'll call him Solly—asked if he might read a copy of the manuscript. Flattered, the author lost not a microsecond in fulfilling Solly's request. Ten days later the ms. turned up in the author's morning mail with a note of apology explaining that the reader had not been able to progress beyond page 82. "The book is too frivolous and its characters are silly. But, worst of all, the work is racist. There are no blacks in it!"

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Good Question

The schoolyard shooting in Jonesboro (AR) was, granted, a horrifying event. But why was there no deafening roar against the Jewish producers and writers of the violence-ridden TV programs that give kids

the incentive and instructions for murderous behavior? I'm sickened by the constantly asked question: "What makes these children behave this way?" The answer can be easily found in the Jewish sewage that fills today's silver screens and cathode ray tubes.

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Away with the Cross

Journalist Jeffrey Goldberg wanted his wife to have their baby in the Georgetown University Hospital (DC) in order to take advantage of its obstetric know-how. When Mrs. Goldberg went into labor and was wheeled into the birthing room, she became quickly aware (gasp!) of a crucifix staring down at her. "The bed was positioned to make sure that the first thing our baby girl would see when she made her grand entrance would be Jesus on the cross," Mr. Goldberg griped. Wifey ordered hubby to remove the crucifix, which he yanked off the wall and threw in a drawer.

Georgetown University is about 50% Catholic. At this moment a controversy on the subject of multiculturalism is roiling on campus, a dispute that has to do with the very identity of the school. Crucifixes on the walls of the hospital and schoolrooms are a central issue. Instaurationists can imagine which side the Washington Jewish Week was on when it chimed in, "For many Jews, Jesus on the cross is a repugnant symbol." No one suggested the obvious: that Georgetown U. is a Jesuit institution. If the Chosen don't like it, they can choose to go elsewhere.

Bye-Bye Dr. Spock

Instauration is not afraid to speak evil of the dead when the dead are evil. Dr. Benjamin Spock, author of *Baby and Child Care*, who died last March at the senescent age of 94, is a case in point. Spock almost singlehandedly changed the way millions upon millions of parents worldwide raised their children. Old-fashioned discipline went out the window. Permissiveness became all the rage.

The Spockian philosophy of child-rearing didn't do much for his own family. His first wife was an alcoholic. His two sons felt abandoned by their father. A grandson committed suicide. Although the writer of one of bookdom's biggest bestsellers (some say it is second only to the Bible), Spock in his twilight years drove family members almost to the edge of bankruptcy as they frantically tried to keep him alive with the latest high-tech medical technology. In the end Spock



Mafia-Type Warning

Of all the women who have confessed to one or more "sessions" with Clinton, Sally Perdue's experience was the most revolting. An erstwhile Miss Arkansas, she described how Bubba donned her black nightgown and flitted around her bedroom back in 1992. Later when Perdue was considering going public with her trysts with the President, she was approached by a gentleman who made her an offer she could hardly refuse. Either remain silent or "we can't guarantee what will happen to your pretty legs."

Press Goes Bonkers

The front page of the N.Y. Post (Feb. 26) exposed for all to see the total irresponsibility of the fourth estate. The headline had nothing to do with the main point of



NEO-NAZI GROUP IS AT WAR WITH U.S.

the report, which was the arrest in Las Vegas of two men accused of transporting anthrax. William J. Leavitt Jr. and Larry Wayne Harris were handcuffed, chained and led away to jail where they were held without bail. Rumors quickly circulated about a possible outbreak of biological warfare. New Yorkers had a collective hemorrhage when they were scarred into believing that deadly germs were about to be released into the subway system. To make the story juicier, the unbridled media announced that Leavitt had had some kind of tenuous connection with the Aryan Nation. Actually the substance the FBI called anthrax was a completely harmless anthrax vaccine. If anything, the men were trying to develop ways of preventing any plague-like spread of the lethal stuff. When the truth finally came out the "two terrorists" were promptly released and the tale faded away into the fog of media misinformation.

One-Way Inspections

The U.S. made a big noise about Saddam Hussein's reluctance to have UN inspectors snooping around his palaces. At times it seemed a U.S. blitz on Iraq was preordained. (It may still be unleashed if the warmongers in the White House have their way.) Ironically when the UN sent a

representative, Baore Waly Ndleye, to investigate human rights violations in the U.S., no one from Clinton on down would give him the time of day.

Latest Gropings

To be a member of the Mile High Club it is necessary make love in an airplane flying at an altitude of 5,280 feet or above. No one has more qualifications for membership than the Beau Brummel President, though admittedly he hasn't as yet been caught in the act. One stewardess, Christy Zercher, however, has accused him of groping her while in flight.

In a victory of sorts at ground level, Clinton's lawyers managed to get rid of pesky Paula Jones, whose suit was thrown out by Episcopalian judge Susan Webber Wright. Clinton obviously did the porcine deed that astonished Paula, but since she was unable to show she had suffered any damage, the case was dismissed.

This leaves us with the Monica Lewinsky affair—a criminal not a civil case, where the evidence is more concrete and where Clinton will have greater difficulty bypassing the clutches of justice.

Instauration's beef with Clinton is not his sexual exploits but his repeated betrayal of his own race by overloading the top posts in the executive branch with a menagerie of Jews, who have been enraging Moscow by pushing NATO frontiers deeper and deeper into the solar plexus of Eastern Europe. His appointment of a phalanx of Chosenites to be "honest brokers" in the Middle East "peace process" is a laugh. It can only be characterized as an extension of America's made-in-Tel Aviv foreign policy.

The Great Vulgarian's invocation of executive privilege (shades of Nixon!) is giving away the game. Apparently the President's phone sex with Monica has been placed in the same category as calls to heads of state.

In the Lyons' Den

The law is finally catching up with Rev. Henry Lyons, head of the National Baptist Convention USA, which claims a congregation of 8.5 million, though the real figure is probably less than 1 million. Lyons was arrested and charged with racketeering and grand theft, mainly for absconding or trying to abscond with some \$330,000 from various corporations and organizations—money destined to rebuild incinerated black churches. Lyons' mulat-

to mistress, Bernice Edwards, was nabbed the same day and charged with racketeering. She co-owns with her preacher lover a lavish \$700,000 spread on Tampa Bay. Meanwhile the Reverend's wife is on five years' probation for endeavoring to torch her husband's love nest.

It is interesting to note that at least \$225,000 given Lyons came from the overflowing treasury of the ADL. Since stealing from the Jewish espionage organization is like stealing from Yahweh, Lyons can expect maximum time for his misdeeds. In a semi-repentant mood he blames his problems on the devil. "Satan," he intoned, "knows no bounds. He can reach up to the highest levels—even the church—and lay temptation at your doorstep."

On the Loose Again

Jewish junk bond king Michael Milken was barred from the securities business for life for engineering what was possibly the most humongous financial scam in the history of money. Out of jail after two years, Milken couldn't wait to violate the ban. Instead of being sent back to prison, however, he was fined \$47 million—small change to Milken who has managed to squirrel away some \$700 million of his ill-gotten gains. The financial prestidigitator, by the way, was paid an unbelievable sum, some say as much as \$50 million, by Majority Renegade Ted Turner for his advice in merging Ted's CNN with Time Warner.

Desert Holocaust Memorial

The eastbound traveler on Interstate 10 to Palm Springs (CA) will see a sign, "The Desert Holocaust Memorial—There's Nothing Like It." If he should stop and enter the memorial, the visitor is confronted with a long list of the founders and donors. A fading sign contains a poem, *The Promise*, by Shirley Greif. The unsurprising message: "Never Again!"

Walls are littered with plaques of Holocaust scenes, along with sculptures of Jews in various stages of distress. A modest effort at universality is found on a plaque listing 12,000 "righteous Gentiles," each of whom allegedly saved at least one Jew. Photos and drawings emphasize staples of Holocaust orthodoxy: kneeling Jews wait to be shot while cowering in ditches; Jews arriving at Auschwitz being greeted by the sinister Dr. Mengele.

On the day of my visit most people at the memorial were Jews. A few Gentiles dropped by, accepting all the *Shoah* agit-prop at face value. No evidence of any revisionist rebuttal was discernible.

Primate Watch

Comic **Adam Sandler** sings what he calls a "Hanukkah Song" that contains such immortal lines as "have a gin-and-tonica, smoke some marijuanica. . ." The lyrics have angered Jewish conservatives. Problem is, they can't do much about it, since Sandler himself is one of the Chosen.

Probably the worst nomination Clinton ever made—and he has made many—is that of **Frederica Massiah-Jackson** to a federal judgeship, a lifetime sinecure. The black judge, who currently holds forth in Philadelphia, is noted for introducing ghetto language into the courtroom. She told a prosecutor to "shut your f-mouth," words that Portia would not have used.



Filthy-mouthed judge

While on the bench she let hundreds of criminals off the hook, who then committed 10,000 more crimes, including 70 murders and 90 rapes. Much to Clinton's dismay, Massiah-Jackson didn't make it. She couldn't scrounge up enough votes in the Senate Judiciary Committee. She did, however, retain the support of her booster, Arlen Specter, the Senate's leading Republican mole, who votes the Jewish party line.

Two Mexican-American holdouts on the jury saved fellow Hispanic **Oscar Ortiz III**, 21, from the death penalty for kidnapping and killing a San Antonio father of two.

It was the word of black **Sgt. Maj. Gene McKinney** against that of six white female soldiers who claimed they had undergone various types of sexual harassment by the Army's top-ranking enlisted man. One sergeant, Christine Roy, claims she was bullied into sleeping with him when she was almost eight months pregnant. When it turned out that the military jury be-

lieved McKinney, observers were reminded of the **O.J. Simpson** trial after the jury came in with a verdict of not guilty, despite overwhelming evidence to the contrary. McKinney was found guilty of only one of the 19 counts against him, obstruction of justice, which should have earned him a jail sentence. By playing the race card, however, he managed to limit his penalty to a reprimand and a reduction in rank. Before the court-martial was over, McKinney launched a \$1.5 million libel suit against Brenda Hoster, his most unforgiving accuser.

Edward Mallet, a 25-year-old black with two artificial legs and a voluminous prison record, was killed in 1994 while resisting arrest in Phoenix. Although the Justice Dept. and the County Attorney's Office exonerated the seven cops involved in the melée, a jury last month ordered the city to pay Mallet's parents the incredible sum of \$45 million. That's enough to buy a lot of Caddies.

New NAACP chairman **Julian Bond**, despite his promise to clean up the shady Negro organization's image, is not starting out too well. He reappointed **James Ghee**, a disbarred lawyer and convicted embezzler, to the NAACP's 17-member executive committee.

Daphne Abdela, a 16-year-old muchacha, will serve a 3.5- to 10-year sentence for helping her boyfriend, Christopher Vasquez, stab to death a Majority member, Michael McMorro, last year in Zoo City's Central Park.

Korean-born **Representative Jay Kim** (R-CA) was the first congressman to wear a court-ordered electronic monitoring device on the floor of the House of Representatives. Kim was convicted of accepting \$250,000 in illegal campaign contributions, a misdemeanor. House members convicted of crimes can retain their seats. Those guilty of felonies can't vote.

Though he doesn't need the money, **Sir Sigmund Sternberg**, a latter-day Brit of Hungarian-Jewish provenance, was awarded the \$1.3 million Templeton Prize for Progress in Religion. Sternberg won media acclaim for helping to move a Carmelite nunnery from the periphery of Auschwitz.

In a particularly ugly demonstration of minority racism in the nation's capital, a **vandal** destroyed the white face of Jesus

in a stained glass window in St. Luke's Episcopal Church. Built back in 1875, the church is down to about 500 parishioners, mostly black. In a note left at the site, the perpetrator wrote, "Jesus Christ is an African."

The Nation magazine claims that **Newt Gingrich** joins **Clinton** in the delusional determination that oral sex is unadulterous.

A Riverside (CA) five-member school board (two whites, three nonwhites) voted unanimously to name a new high school after **Rev. Martin Luther King Jr.**, discounting protests from white parents who made the point that the student body will be two-thirds white.

American Family Publishers runs huge ad campaigns, which, according to a class action suit against the company, misled thousands of people into thinking that they had won or were close to winning \$11 million. It's one of the biggest rip-offs around. Who owns a substantial slice of American Family Publishers? Good old **Time Warner!**

Two black females in Detroit, who said they were looking for an elderly white woman to rob, carjacked a 72-year-old retired nurse, Virginia Wyatt, relieved her of her money and jewelry, bound her hands with duct tape, sealed a plastic bag over her head and pushed her down a steep embankment. Thanks to a tear in the plastic bag, Wyatt avoided being suffocated. This flat-out racist act was not listed as a hate crime.

Appointed public defender of black murderer **Reginald Powell**, 29, white Marianne Marxkors, 45, eventually fell in love with him. But the romance was cut short when Powell, having earlier received a death sentence, was given the needle in the Missouri State Prison.

Hispanic **Federico Cruz**, 18, of Grand Rapids (MI) slew a retarded Majority member, David Crawford, two years ago. He then cut off the corpse's head and took it back home, capturing all the gruesome, decapitating proceedings on his home video. Although he got 18 years, Cruz was not charged with a hate crime.

Not telling anyone of his scabrous disease, HIV-positive **James Wallace Jones**, a scuzzy black, had sex with at least 10 females in the Traverse (MI) area, including a 15-year-old. Another 50 women had sex with Jones's partners or partners of his partners. The race of Jones's victims was undisclosed.

New York Governor Pataki's 1998-1999 executive budget includes a provision to make any funds received as Holocaust restitution from Swiss banks exempt from state taxes. "These payments are justice and should not be taxed," said his press secretary, Michael McKeon, fawning to the Jewish "never-forgivers." An already existing law exempts German reparations payments from being taxed.

105 Miami police officers who should have received promotions were bypassed in 1992. The promotions instead went to undeserving blacks "in order to ease racial tensions in the Negro community." A federal judge finally decided nonblack cops had been treated unfairly and ordered the city fathers to give them the promotions they were due, along with \$2 million in back pay.

The Southern Poverty Law Center, part of the gigantic Morris Dees civil rights scam, reported 474 hate groups active in the U.S. in 1997, up 20% from the previous year. Neither the ADL nor the Southern Poverty Law Center itself were included, although these two organizations pour out enough hate to fill a tank car of spite. As for "bias-related crimes," Mark Potok, Dees's gofer, reported there were 8,759 in 1996.

Fastest growing county in the U.S. is Douglas (Denver area), up 12.9% in the year ending July 1997. Fastest growing cities (1990-96): Las Vegas and Laredo, up 40.9% and 33.7%, respectively. Biggest population gainers in 1990-96: Metro Los Angeles (963,626) and Atlanta (581,730). Biggest population losers: Ketchikan (AL) and Vernon Parish (LA), down 4.6% and 4.2%, respectively.

In 1970, 151 doctors per 100,000 population plied their trade; in 1990, 300 per. Surprisingly more than half the nation's sawbones are on salary.

The federal government workforce grew by 17% from 1967 to 1996. In the same time period the minority proportion of the bureaucracy climbed from 14% to 25%. On the executive level black bureaucrats went from 1.2% to 6.4%. Hispanic execs from 0.2% to 2.5%.

According to a schmoozing speech given by Al Gore at the Ebenezer Baptist Church in Atlanta, where King gave his last sermon, the Clinton administration

has proposed an \$86 million increase for civil rights enforcement agencies.

Nearly 8,000 hardcore videos were released last year, compared to 1,500 in 1994. The numbers were provided by Paul Fishbein, who publishes an adult video newsletter.

San Francisco school officials want to make sure that 40% of their reading list of books are written by "authors of color." Only 13% of San Francisco high school students are white. All graduating high school seniors now have to read Chaucer's *Canterbury Tales*, *Romeo and Juliet* and *Huckleberry Finn*. Whether these three works will be retained in the new reading list is not yet clear. Steve Phillips,



Alice Walker on a par with the Bard?

the black school board member who co-sponsored the revised reading list, had this to say: "Shakespeare is universal, but so are Toni Morrison and Alice Walker."

Supreme Court Justices, allowed to have 4 law clerks per term, have not gone overboard in regard to affirmative action. All Scalia's clerks have been white. The other Justices' choices for clerkdom range from 95% white for Rehnquist to 86% white for black Clarence Thomas. As to gender the range goes from 50/50 for Breyer to 86% white male for Rehnquist. The clerks' top three law school picks: Harvard (92), Yale (64) and the University of Chicago (47).

163 hate web sites are now supposedly on the Internet. Good news! It is still possible for Interneters, if no one else, to get unfiltered and unedited news.

1 out of 17 Ashkenazi Jews carry a gene that increases his or her chances for colon cancer. One Jewish doctor called it

a case of "genetic discrimination." He warned it might affect the hiring and promotions of Jews and cause their insurance rates to rise.

In an international math and science quiz Sweden and Norway came in first and second in the physics segment. The U.S. came in last in physics and next to last in math. The results of these tests are one more indication of what would happen if the IQ scores of Nordics were compared to the IQ scores of Jews and Asians, both of which groups score higher than whites because of the common practice of lumping all whites together.

Murder doesn't come cheap. Miranda Leanne Johnson of Seattle is serving a 26-year sentence which, if she doesn't get out early, will cost the state of Washington \$991,000.

Of the 32 American Rhodes scholars selected for 1998, only 11 had Majority names, some of which could easily belong to Negroes and Jews.

Of the 4,016 people executed in the U.S. in 1930-90, 539 were blacks. Of the 22,000 murders committed annually, about 250 death sentences are handed out. Of the 5,000 death sentences imposed since 1977, some 2,000 have been overturned. (Economist, Feb. 14, 1998)

368,800 blacks quit the North in 1990-95 and headed for the "bigoted" South. The black tide is reversing direction.

Toe fetishist Dick Morris, Clinton's erstwhile political consultant, claims to have made \$500,000 gurning in 1995, double that in 1996.

Cicero (IL) finagled a Klan group into canceling a scheduled rally. In return, city officials promised to spend \$10,000 (given by an anonymous donor) going from door to door distributing Klan flyers. The mayor thinks it's a good deal because extra police and other precautions to keep the peace would cost well more than \$10,000. In addition to being the habitat of Al Capone, Cicero is the city where Martin Luther King was pelted with eggs.

Alisa Flatto of West Orange (NJ), attending a seminar in Jerusalem in 1995, was killed when a suicide bomber drove his truck into the bus taking her to Gaza. In a lawsuit, the first of its kind, Alisa was awarded an unprecedented \$275,000 judgment against Iran, which supposedly financed the operation. Chances are the Flattos will not collect one cent.

Al Gore's flacking for the degenerate Ellen DeGeneres's degenerate TV show didn't do much to help the ratings (14.2 in 1994-95; 8.8 today). One person who is not tuning out, however, is Ellen's mother. The 66-year-old Betty DeGeneres now spends much of her time going up and down the land banging the drums for *Ellen* on talk shows from coast to coast. So far her speechifying hasn't done much good. Ratings keep falling, falling, falling and ABC has hinted that come May the show is likely to fade into one of the more sordid pages of the sordid history of U.S. television. Betty DeGeneres has only the kindest words for Anne Heche, Ellen's lesbian "partner." Anne calls Betty "Mom," and Mom returns the favor by calling her Ellen's twin. But *Ellen* is not the only show whose ratings have fallen. So have Al Gore's. His praise for the sitcom, uttered in a fit of pandering, to lure homo money into Democratic coffers, evoked only a minor response from the public at large. Despite the pro-homo blitz of publicity, most Americans are simply not ready to welcome programs like *Ellen* into their living rooms. Not too many years ago Gore's wife, Tipper, was leading a crusade against dirty lyrics in Hollywood and Tin Pan Alley rock music. Ever since Gore decided to have a go at the presidency, Tipper's mouth on that topic has been resolutely shut.

Clinton, a greater panderer than his Vice Presidential gofer, if such can be imagined, made his pitch for homo money by attending a gay celebration. His speech could be taken as his firm approval of the same-sex lifestyle. Personally, however, the President sticks to the old-fashioned brand of lechery.

Before *Ellen* goes under, we may expect an all-out lobbying effort to keep it alive. Homos have money. Homos are almost as thick as Jews in Hollywood. Shouts of bigotry will undoubtedly fill the air. Queers will try to make it a free speech issue. Since homosexuality is, so to speak, "in the air," we may expect a constant barrage of demands not just to save the show but as part of an overall campaign to make homosexuality a common and acceptable theme in all fields of entertainment.

Having been flooded with clippings about the "wonderful" new animated cartoon strip, *South Park*, I decided to give it a look-see. Since it spouts obscenities, since some of the characters engage in flatulence, since one character, a priest, shouts out during a boxing match between Jesus and Satan, "Jesus, you're gonna kick ass," it's easy to account for all the razzmatazz from the critics (long adulatory articles in *Newsweek* and *TV Guide*). Like so many, I have been sadly disappointed when first tuning in to highly touted shows. So I expected to be disappointed—and was. The best word to describe this so-called hit is "puerile."

Larry Elders is that *rara avis*, a conservative black radio talk show host. To many in the Los Angeles Negro community he has become a Great Satan. Some blacks are so riled up that they have passed around this call to arms: "Wanted: White Man's Poster Boy Dead. Bring Head to South Central Los Angeles."

Sooner or later words vented by some controversial talk show host are bound to lead to a violent reaction. Despite all the talk we hear about tolerance, America is becoming



more intolerant when it comes to objective treatment of race. Criticism of minorities is more and more a serious no-no. Any talking head who strays into this forbidden territory is a candidate for unemployment. The offender, unlike what has happened to "racists" in Britain, France and Germany, is not likely to be beaten—yet. But it is only a matter of time until some talk show host who speaks too truthfully may expect not only to lose his health but his life. Right now in some dark corner of L.A. a minority bounty hunter is probably thinking of answering the "Wanted" notice calling for Larry Elders' extinction.

Cubans in south Florida hate Fidel Castro for his various crimes against human rights, but when one of them, political scientist Dario Moreno, said on *60 Minutes* that Miami was "almost the definition of a Third World banana republic," the cry went up for him either to apologize or be dismissed from his professor's perch at Florida International University. It didn't happen. Moreno refused to take back one syllable and the president of FIU, Cuban-American Modesto Maidique, refused to crawl and grovel and fire him. In this case the anti-Castroites who acted like Castroites did not get their way.

Speaking of the BBC, which is as liberal and biased as American television networks, I compliment it for not running commercials as U.S. public television does, even though part of its operating expenses is paid for by the government. Commercials, promos and "stay tuned" entreaties account for almost one-third of commercial network time and an increasing slice of PBS's. Since the airways supposedly belong to the public, it's sickening to see them turned into a sort of Middle Eastern bazaar.

TV viewers have the right to have at least one network that is commercial free. If the present trend continues, commercial TV will soon be 50% advertising. About the only relief is to go to the Internet and turn to the BBC website (<http://www.news.bbc.co.uk>). There you'll find a more comprehensive, literate rendition of the news delivered on a 24-hour basis. The viewer can choose between text and sound. Rumor has it that a 24-hour BBC news program will soon appear on U.S. cable and satellite dishes. God speed.



Waspishly Yours

Now I bring you a message smuggled from the patented territory of pure (if unoriginal) paranoia, the land of Jewish intellectuals concentrated in the academic labor camps pungent with clouds of Zionide and persecution complexes for those who publish or perish in the crematories of academe. The message?

Hannah Arendt, who reported on the trial of the kidnapped Eichmann in Israel in 1960, is the Jewish guru of the goyim. A certified intellectual because nobody reads her books, except other Jews anxious to fuel their ambivalent guilt about trashing one of their highly esteemed traitors, Arendt argued that Nazism and communism are rooted in 19th-century anti-Semitism and imperialism. It may come as a relief to most Europeans to hear they are only to blame for anti-Semitism centered in the 19th century, since they are usually convicted of a hate crime dating back to the murder of Jesus Christ, although theirs was not a crime. And even an anti-Semitic Jew like Karl Marx might be surprised to hear himself described as imperialistic, although Stalin and Chosenite Trotsky might think the shoes a fair fit. The Führer of National Socialism might fall into a fit of fury at being chain-linked to the Man of Steel.

Arendt is really famous (or infamous) for whom she knew, not for what. She was another of those “exiles” from Germany who became a New York intellectual, refugees making the best kind because they fit right into the combat zone. They come properly equipped with all the delicately calibrated paranoia required to thrive in Manhattan. Anybody who did boot camp in Nazi Germany is well trained for survival in the groves of academe, nu?

Arendt’s report on the Eichmann trial did make her famous among Jews, the only kind of fame that counts. For of all the predictable events which transpired at that most predictable proceeding, what astonished Arendt most at the show trial was what she called the “banality of evil” represented by the improbable person of Eichmann himself.

Hitler was a nondescript cryptic paperhanger and failed postcard painter, according to Arendt, and Eichmann was banal. Adolf was abstemious, even frugal, and vegetarian in his habits. He cared little for money and felt he possessed the soul of an artist. Not like that brandy-swilling, pear-shaped Winston Churchill, who, at 5’2½”, was almost as tall as his Cuban cigars. Eichmann was banal, unlike 5’2” Uncle Joe Stalin or the rest of that killer crowd of Commies.

Banality of evil? But what was she, if not a long-nosed, self-loathing Jew, whose ironical claim to fame was that she slept with her mentor, Martin Heidegger, a short-term Nazi frequently cited as the foremost philosopher of his

time? (Never mind what sleeping with the enemy says about Heidegger and philosophy, especially since he is always accused of having been out of touch with reality. And what did touching Arendt put him in touch with? That’s not for lesser mortals like us to say.)

But still, one can wonder. Why is the question always posed in favor of the Jews? How could she have consorted with a Nazi? There is another question (warped, to be sure, perspective): How could a great philosopher (Nazi or not) have slept with her? He was a philosopher of being, after all, so what is the ontology of things without the temptation to taste, feel and touch? But if a Nazi philosopher of being could succumb to the banality of sex with a self-hating Jew, what should Arendt have expected of a bean-counting bureaucrat like SS Lt. Col. Eichmann?

It is the age of the common man, so why should Arendt have expected evil to flame like Goethe’s Faust, to yearn like Iago, to be as overbearing as Lady Macbeth or as magnificent as John Milton’s sable Satan? What did Arendt expect of an age which trumpets Donald Trump, Bill Clinton and Bibi? Did Arendt forget that Dante was dead and that *Paradise Regained* was lost because Satan has been reduced from an angel challenging the majesty of God to a con artist-cum-junk-bond salesman headquartered in a Wall Street bank? Today Madam Pompadour couldn’t operate without an affirmative action pimp, a con artist who had to be given bonus points because of his handicap of color.

Can you imagine, after Kafka, Marx and Nietzsche’s “God is dead,” anybody being astonished at the “banality of evil”? Except for the Chosenites, that is. What happens to Goliath when he is slain by a stripling with a single-shot slingshot? Didn’t the weighty Yahweh deserve an adversary worthy of the name? Isn’t dimwit Yahweh diminished by such a one-shot victory? (Didn’t we cover ourselves in glory in Desert Storm und Dreck?) The last time evil really shone was in the heyday of King Herod; after that, it was all downhill through the Borgias and the junk bond bankers of Wall Street, until we get to the bottom of the barrel of Zionide.

Chosenites love to have it both ways, as always. Hitler was commonplace, and Eichmann was a bean-counting bureaucrat who even looked like a Jew. But if he was so unimportant, how could he have done anything but take orders? I obeyed orders, was Eichmann’s defense. But what American politician proudly proclaimed, “My country, right or wrong”? What was Lt. Calley’s defense? And did those who firebombed Dresden and nuked Nagasaki and had a slaughter fest at Sabra and Shatila—did they also refuse to obey orders? And the brotherly-loving He-



brew terrorists who killed Count Folke Bernadotte and blew up the King David Hotel and slaughtered many Palestinian civilians and children at Deir Yassin—weren't they models of moral rectitude for disobeying orders? When the Jews murdered Gerald Bull and bungled the murder of a leader of Hamas in Amman, were they disobeying orders?

Socrates was henpecked and pig-faced, according to tradition. St. Paul was supposedly bowlegged, squat and bald. Tolstoy was ape-nosed; Mother Teresa was a former Miss America a little past her prime. Sainly Father Damien of Molokai might have been just a little bit smarter than a trained chimpanzee. Who said that goodness always came in glorious packages? How much thought would it take to recall a beauty who was a moral slut? Leona Helmsley, the soul of sensitivity? Betty Friedan, man's best affirmative action friend? Or that glowing beauty, that rare soul radiant with humanitarian glory, Golda Meir? If you started with Mary Magdalene, how long would it take to get down to Bathsheba, Madonna and Marilyn Monroe?

Didn't Arendt ever see or hear Menaphegmn Begin,

Arik Sharon and Yitsuck Shamir? So why should she have been surprised at the banality of evil, at the commonplace appearance in which evil is often packaged, in this era of banality masquerading as democracy and moral rectitude?

Jews hate Hannah Arendt because of her relationship with Heidegger. But she didn't notice the "banality of evil" until she saw Adolf Eichmann on trial in objective Jerusalem. What does that tell us, especially since Arendt was still "defending" Heidegger at the same time she was accusing certain Jews of collaborating with the Nazis? Was she blind to the banality of evil in Herr Heidegger? Does this tell us that Heidegger wasn't evil? That Heidegger wasn't banal? Or that Arendt was evil herself, as her Chosen critics imply?

Jews claim to be a "light unto the nations." Indeed in view of the evidence in Palestine, what combination of evil and banality is that claim, considering that it could have originated in the fertile mind of Gauleiter Josef Goebbels himself?

V.S. STINGER



A Bad Trip

It may have been that I was just seven years old, still young enough to observe the minutiae that adults overlook. It may have been the allergies, which hypersensitized my olfactory organs. But it was probably just the innocence—the absence of a *a priori* mind-bending—that drove me to take notice of the rancid stench pervading the bus taking me home from the YMCA daycare center.

There were only three people aboard. I certainly wasn't the proprietor of the fiercely hostile odor. The driver, a white male of satisfactory hygiene, was not accountable either.

That left the Negro boy. He sat three seats in front of me, his beetle-black skin shining with perspiration, his breathing still winded although all sporting events had ended an hour prior.

Of what odor did he remind me? It was on the tip of my tongue, but I

couldn't quite place it. Pondering the question, I suddenly recalled the stench inside our home following fumigation for a mild cockroach infestation. Also permeating the bus was the smell of dirty socks, the distinct odor of doggy dung, the faint petroleum smell of greasy tar oil. All the reeking odors were aggregated into one unpalatable compound, one co-alition of emetic smells and it was coming from him, my black fellow passenger.

Eventually I became intensely irritated. The Negro was looking at me crossly, as though affronted that I didn't find his aroma appealing. As I couldn't escape his body odor, I rather blatantly plugged my nose. This, of course, evoked shock from the Negro, whose flayed Afro style made him look like Buckwheat from the *Little Rascals*.

Now that my repulsion was out of the closet, I reached for the bus window hoping for a respite. It was closed. I tried to open it. It was locked. The driver, watching me through the rear view mirror, ex-

plained that the windows would remain closed. "What is wrong?" he asked me. "He," I replied indignantly, pointing to the Negro boy, "smells bad."

Immediately the bus came to a screeching halt. The driver ordered me to apologize to the Negro. I replied that I shouldn't have to apologize for the way he smelt. For a moment the "sensitive" driver just stared at me, shaking his head. Then in a monotone he finally ordered me to get off the bus.

Gladly I stepped off the vehicle, the hissing door closing behind me in a slam of liberal rebuff. The bus drove off. Luckily I knew the area and was able to walk home without getting lost.

I never did return to the YMCA. My mother, who had to find another daycare center, never mentioned my expulsion until recently. All these years she believed that racism was only taught to children. It was never a logical reaction or generalization based on experience.

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Canada. The Big H took a beating in this country last February. The proposal of Jews to annex a permanent Holocaust exhibit to the National War Museum was turned down by veterans groups, who were unafraid to point out the impropriety of injecting a Jewish issue into a memorial for Canadian soldiers, sailors and airmen. The Holocaust, said Ian Ihrig, Dominion Secretary of the Army, Navy and Air Force, "had very little to do with Canada's military history."

The 1996 Census disclosed that a growing percentage of Canada's 28.5 million people are "visible minorities." Chinese comprise 3% of the population, South Asians 2.4%, Arabs 0.8%, Filipinos 0.8%, Latin Americans and Southeast Asians 0.6% each, blacks 2%, Native Indians and Eskimos 3.9%

Astonishingly the Toronto Star ran an editorial (Jan. 12, 1998) proposing that Mordechai Vanunu be awarded the Nobel Peace Prize. The mere idea evoked a loud grinding of Jewish teeth. It was Vanunu, onetime technician in Israel's nuclear bomb factory, who blew the whistle on the Zionist state's huge arsenal of fission and possibly fusion weapons. A Jewish female agent lured him from Britain to Italy where Mossad thugs seized him, drugged him and shipped him back to Israel in a crate. For 12 years now he has been kept in solitary confinement, only allowed visits from one of his brothers every two weeks. Since terrorist Menachem Begin received the Nobel Peace Prize, it would be most fitting for a peace-loving Jew to get the award.

A paper presented at the 1998 Annual Conference of the British Psychological Society reenforced what some farseeing psychologists have known all along—that IQ is related to brain size. The author was J. Philippe Rushton, the never-say-die professor at the University of Western Ontario, who obtained his figures in part by magnetic resonance imaging, which produces three-D images of the brain. The average female brain, says Rushton, measures 118 cm³ less than the average male brain. Asian brains are larger than those of Africans and African Americans by 80 to 97 cm³.

One explanation for the male's superiority in space perception and mathematical ability may be that ancient man had to range far afield to hunt big game and,

after he spotted his prey, figure out how to kill it. The female's verbal superiority may have derived from staying close to the hearth and teaching their offspring to speak. Rushton believes that the average Asian IQ is higher than the average white IQ and that the average Negro IQ is 15 points below that of the average white's. As he includes North Africans and Near Easterners in his white category, Rushton's figures should be taken *cum grano salis*. He still refrains from comparing the average Nordic IQ with the average IQ of whites as a whole. If he did, he might be surprised at the result. In the case of the Jews, which he credits as being the most intelligent whites, what he is really doing is comparing the IQ of a select group of whites with whites overall. Comparing Nordics with whites in general might well skewer the implications of Rushton's data and prove that Nordics have the highest IQ of all races.

France. It's hard to keep up with the giddy political situation in La Belle France. First of all, a few "respectable" conservatives broke with the Jewish invented rule that no member of the two mainstream conservative parties should ever join the Front National in supporting the election of a political candidate. The reaction to breaking this taboo was fierce. The media practically had a conniption fit. In the five separate cases that "respectable" conservative candidates won the regional elections, they did so with the help of the FN. At least three of these candidates were quickly forced by pressure from on high to resign.

As expected, the FN, triumphant in forcing its way on to the center stage of French politics, had some setbacks. Jean-Marie Le Pen was defeated in his run for the presidency of a southern region. To make matters worse, he was fined \$20,000 for repeating his earth-shaking statement that the Holocaust was a "detail of history." A little later his civil rights were suspended and he was banned from running for office for two years. In addition, he was smacked with a fine of \$3,700 and given a three-months' suspended jail sentence for roughing up a woman heckler in the heat of a regional campaign where his daughter was defeated. In the meantime, Catherine Mégret, mayor of Vitrolles and wife of the chief FN guru, Bruno Mégret, the second in command, had her three months' suspended sentence and \$8,000 fine upheld

by France's highest court. Her peccadillo? She made a speech in Germany saying, "There are differences between the races . . . in the genes."

Maurice Papon, onetime Vichy official and political associate of the long-gone General DeGaulle, was given a 10-year sentence for his part in helping to deport a thousand or more Jews to German concentration camps in WWII. Since Papon is 87, the penalty amounts to a life sentence. In the course of the trial it was belatedly discovered that—shades of Madam Albright!—Chief Judge Castagnede had some Jewish forebears.

Switzerland. A slight hitch developed in the ongoing shakedown of Swiss banks for supposedly acting as a repository for Nazi gold in WWII. A Mossad snoop was caught redhanded trying to bug the Bern offices of Hezbollah, a Palestinian activist group. Yigal Pressler, former adviser to the late Yitzhak Rabin, pooh-poohed the event. "We have had many more mess-ups that no one ever knows about."

Germany. German culture vultures (*Kultur Geier*) are celebrating the 100th anniversary of the birth of Bertolt Brecht, one of Europe's leading comsymps. Brecht was a Marxist and all-out supporter of Josef Stalin, who was responsible for anywhere from 30 million to 50 million deaths, a semi-genocide that didn't seem to faze the playwright, though he was terribly offput by the *soi-disant* Nazi Holocaust. Communist crimes have a short half-life. Feted by liberal-minority fanatics when he fled to the U.S. during WWII, Brecht scurried off to Stalinist East Germany as soon as the slaughter came to an end. A so-so dramatist who married a Jewess, Brecht was hailed by Western drama critics as a sort of 20th-century Shakespeare. Some of his plays weren't too bad, but they were all flawed by the Marxism that overshadowed his art.



From a subscriber. The fastest-growing Jewish population in the world is in Germany. Already plagued with "asylum seekers" and other such interlopers, the German government has now invited masses of Russian Jews into the country. With the number of Jews in Germany al-



ready over 100,000 (there were about 600,000 before Hitler), 2,000 more Chosen arrive each month from the former Soviet Union. If Germans are so terrible, as Jews never stop telling them—and us—why are Jews flooding into the homeland of the people who whipped up the Holocaust?

Russia. Already with an eye to forthcoming presidential elections or to the early demise of Yeltsin, Russian bankers and politicians are searching around for the best “money and power” marriage. The currently popular General Alexander Lebed, a law-and-order nationalist and head of the Honor and Motherland Party, is running strongly for the governorship of Krasnoyarsk Province. King-maker Boris Berezovsky, who initially supported Lebed in the 1996 campaign, only to dump him quickly when the General’s popularity soared during his successful mediation of the Chechnya War, again appears to find Lebed an attractive candidate, a man who has won the Russian people’s respect. Still smarting from his earlier dismissal by the powercrats, Lebed has built up his own electoral and financial base in Krasnoyarsk. He is determined not to be dependent on a single source of financial and media support.

The mineral and timber rich province of Krasnoyarsk is attracting big-buck international investors. Among those taking a flyer in the province and in Lebed are the UNEXIM Bank, the Russian Credit Bank and the Cherny brothers, two Israeli “aluminum kings.” If Berezovsky links up with Lebed again, the General will have better access to the national media. Outside observers can only wonder how long such arranged marriages can last. On the surface the coupling between a Russian nationalist and a Jewish banker would seem to be fragile. But didn’t the same tactic work well for Bismarck?

Gennady Zyuganov, ruling honcho of the Communist Party, told a crowd of 30,000 standing outside the old KGB headquarters in Moscow, “a Russian face is a rarity these days in the leadership, in the government and in the presidential team.” In Russia what went around is coming around. Are Russians getting ready for a return to the days of Stalin’s attacks on cosmopolitans? The Communist Party, incidentally, is sounding more and more like a National Socialist Party. As for the Middle East, Zyuganov claims

that the U.S. has been behaving there like a “drunken sheriff acting as judge, jury and executioner.”

Spain. *From a subscriber.* I recently did a tour of continental Europe and learned about white history B.P.C. (before political correctness). In Spain, Christopher Columbus is given the honor and praise reserved for real heroes. In Barcelona a huge, heroic monument is dedicated to him and sports a couple of plaques showing naked savages on bended knee coming out of the forest and kissing Columbus’s hand in gratitude for his illuminating them with the light of civilization. Genetic traces of the Conquistadors still course in the blood of some Spaniards, particularly in Seville, where the auburn-haired, golden-skinned Nordic has not utterly disappeared. Although Catholicism may have put a strain on intellectual and personal freedoms, it has encouraged large healthy families.

The Portuguese have fared worse than Spaniards. Their country is covered with an ethnic brown sludge. Many people appear to be a freakish combination of native Portuguese, Negro and Moor. The nation itself exhibits many Third World characteristics as a result of the more than one million “former colonials” who couldn’t let go of their master’s hand.

Israel. An Israeli video, *Revenge*, apparently too hot for Americans, was shown on Canadian Broadcasting Corporation’s Newsworld channel on March 15. It celebrated the “brave Jewish” teams which skulked about Central Europe at the end of WWII, murdering and executing alleged Nazi war criminals who were supposedly escaping the long arm of official war crimes prosecutors. Jewish revenge was achieved by assassins who donned military police uniforms before dropping in on victims in the middle of the night and taking them away for what was described as an interrogation, but was really a shot in the head and the dumping of the corpse in a nearby lake.

The avengers were not satisfied with single killings. They wanted quantities of blood, which could only be supplied by mass deaths. They devised two plans: Plan A, to poison the water supply of large German cities; Plan B, to poison the food given to SS prisoners held in concentration camps at Dachau and Nuremberg. Plan A fell through for lack of poison, although the revered Chaim Weiz-

mann, later to become the first president of Israel, gave them tips on where to find the necessary chemicals. Plan B was enacted at Nuremberg where the poisoners managed to get enough arsenic to “paint” 3,000 loaves of bread destined for a Nuremberg prison camp holding 15,000 SS members. There were many deaths—12,000 casualties in all. The Jewish murderers later rose to high posts in the new state of Israel. Not one of the killers was ever convicted of any war crimes.

The Israeli Supreme Court, which has upheld torture as a legitimate means of wangling information out of jailed Arabs, has now approved the use of “human bargain chips” to release Israelis from Arab prisoner of war camps. Jews collected a stack of these chips over the last decade by kidnapping 21 Lebanese.

After Israeli agents poisoned a Hamas official in Jordan, King Hussein called Israeli Prime Minister Netanyahu and demanded the victim be given the antidote. Netanyahu refused, saying it was a “national asset.” Hussein then called Clinton, who supposedly persuaded Netanyahu to change his mind. The Hamas man survived. Or so the story goes.

The present population in the West Bank, Gaza and East Jerusalem is 2.85 million compared to 2 million in the mid-1980s.

Egypt. The state-owned magazine, *Rose el-Youssef*, went after U.S. Ambassador Daniel Kurtzer in an article entitled, “Jewish Purification of the American Ambassador’s Kitchen.” The article referred to Kurtzer as “a Jewish rabbi disguised as a diplomat,” and ran a retouched photo depicting him with ringlets and Hasidic hat. Egyptians are convinced that U.S. foreign policy in the Near East is managed almost exclusively by Jews, from Albright through Cohen, Berger, Ross and Indyk on down. The appointment of Kurtzer has only confirmed this assessment.

Saber Abu el-Ulla, the Egyptian accused of killing nine German tourists, said just before his trial began that he was sorry he had murdered Germans instead of Jews. “I was ready to kill even a hundred or even two hundred Jews,” he declared. “Holy war is in my blood.” What set him off was a cartoon in Israel that portrayed Mohammed as a pig.

Black Africa. Clinton’s mea culpa safari, which cost God only knows how much, was designed primarily to drum up



black voter support at home. Monica Lewinsky's boyfriend well knows that if he is ever dragged into court for one or more of his crimes of the flesh that he can count on black jurors to set him free, no matter how vulgar his transgressions.

"I am proud to be the president of a nation of many colors." Thus spoke the sex addict at Gorée Island, Senegal, where Negro chieftains sold immense numbers of their racial kith and kin to white slavers, who then spirited them off to North and South America.

A report by Elizabeth Shogun of the L.A. Times said that Jesse Jackson actually broke into tears at one point in Clinton's guilt trip. True to form, the Prez blamed the 1994 Rwanda genocide, not on the blacks who committed it, but on the slowness of the international community to respond.

South Africa. *From a subscriber.*

- Tony Leon, Democratic Party leader, has warned that 70 South Africans are murdered each day, 130 are raped, 35 have their cars hijacked and 1,190 are assaulted. The country now has many more serious crimes than it did under apartheid.

- General Constand Viljoen, the stalwart leader of the Freedom Front, stated that Afrikaans is being increasingly and systematically rooted out in all spheres of public life, despite its once being the largest single language in the country.

- Fifty-three percent of South Africa's population lives below the poverty line and more than nine million hunker down in shacks.

Mexico. The recent defeat of the U.S. soccer team by Mexico in the Los Angeles Coliseum Gold Cup championship match by a score of 1-0 was small beer compared to other goings-on. The stadium was packed to the rafters with some 91,000 fans, mostly first-generation citizens of Mexican descent, who subjected the U.S. team to a two-hour frenzied orgy of anti-American jeers, catcalls and hateful

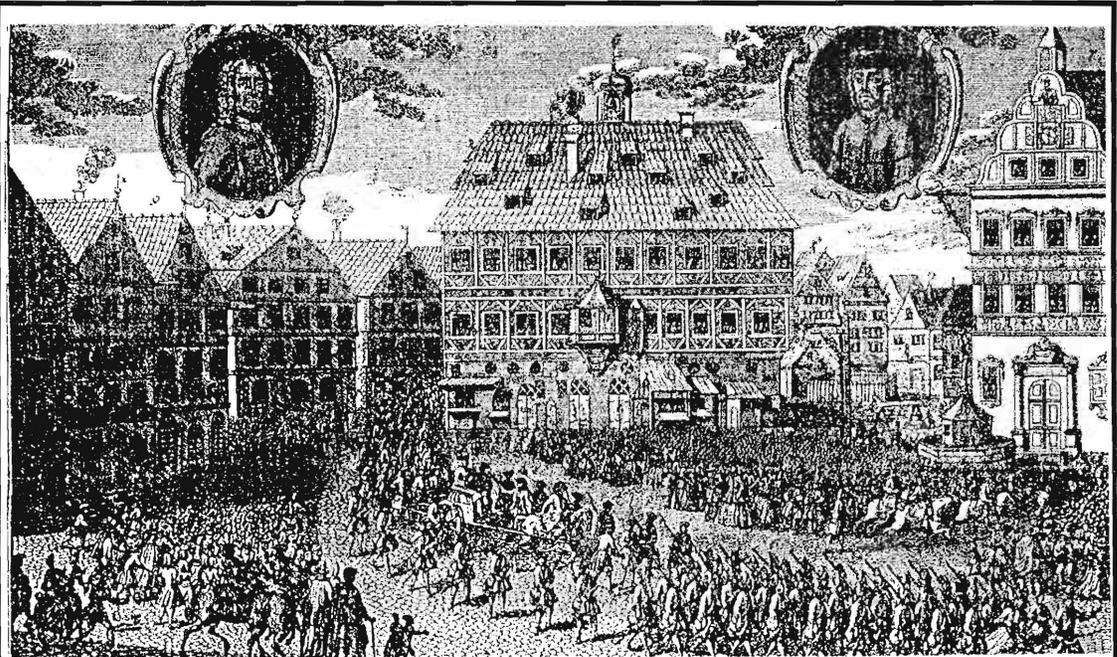
insults. The American *National Anthem* was drowned out by hoots, whistles and general mayhem. Most of the rabble was inflicted on the U.S. by Immigration Commissar Doris Meissner and her open-door boosters.

Japan. *From I.H.* Following the establishment of military rule under General MacArthur at the time of Japan's collapse in WWII, the State Dept. undertook the task of identifying possible war criminals in the Jap government for the purpose of imprisonment and trial. Not surprisingly the project netted more than one wrongly accused Nipponese official, perhaps the most famous being Prince Fumimaro Konoye, long the most outspoken advocate of peace within earshot of Hirohito. Unable to understand why he was being ordered to prison, Konoye remarked to a colleague, "Perhaps the attitude of the U.S. Occupation staff is affected by the fact that there are so many Jews in MacArthur's Headquarters. They are not just antipathetic towards the Imperial Family but seek some pretext to destroy it." (*Hirohito—Behind the Myth* by Edward Behr, Villard Books, NY, 1989, p. 339.)

The outrageous brutality of the Japanese military towards the peoples it subjugated in East Asia beginning in 1931

should have exposed a far greater number of war criminals than it did. As absurd as it may now sound today, the Japanese political establishment under the leadership of Hirohito was hell-bent on conquest of the entire world and had evolved a vast scheme of introducing chemical and biological warfare, fortuitously cut short by U.S. bombing. Plans were in place to develop atomic weapons. The entire Japanese political establishment, from Hirohito on down, who had absolute veto over any war plans of his ministers, should have been tried for war crimes. That it was not is largely owing to the distorted vision of occupation politics developed by MacArthur and Truman. It was feared that wide-scale war crimes trials incorporating the figure of the Emperor would trigger massive anti-American reaction among the Japanese.

Thus was born the Emperor-as-puppet theory. Though the British reluctantly went along with the charade, the Australians, French, Dutch and Chinese objected vehemently. The war crimes trials, as in Germany, were largely trumped-up affairs, offering all those indicted, including the infamous Tojo, the chance to publicly minimize Hirohito's crucial role in war-making. Though the behavior of Japan in WWII revealed a new high in brutality, the Rising Sun trials were pinpricks compared to the inquisitional madness at Nuremberg.



There was a time in Germany—not just in the Nazi era—when Jewish con artists were punished, not honored. The above copper engraving shows the troops and civilians that came out to cheer the execution of the fast-fingered Jewish banker, Süss Oppenheimer, in Stuttgart in 1738.