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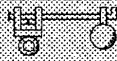
VOL. 16, NO. 8

JULY 1991



WILL SHAKESPEARE'S DIM VIEW OF BLACKS

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.

□ Just a few short years ago a man indicted for rape wouldn't have dared show his face in any public gathering. Yet William Kennedy Smith, Fat Face's nephew, was actually cheered by his fellow classmates at his college graduation ceremonies! Seeing that news clip said it all. We truly are a degenerate society.

236

□ I had an interesting racial experience on the bus the other day. There's no better place for multicultural epiphanies. The regular driver being on vacation, a black sub had taken his place. The bus was ten minutes late at my stop. When people asked why, the driver mumbled some lame excuse, such as "It's jes' one of those things." All during the trip he was talking to some earnest young black student who looked like Spike Lee's little brother (ever notice how wearing glasses enhances black physiognomy?) All the way downtown the two of them were babbling about white media and black stereotypes, never once mentioning that the white (i.e., Jewish) media is the black's best friend (e.g., endless replays of the L.A. police beating and Howard Beach). Before I got off, I had the urge to bring up that old problem blacks have with managing time. I didn't. I had no desire to be the fall guy of another racial incident in the "white-dominated" media.

752

□ The Judas Iscariot of The Order was a Martinez. The Judas of the Metzgers was a Mazzella. A coincidence?

787

□ Unmentioned in the perceptive April piece on Richard Brookhiser and his forgettable little book, *The Way of the WASP*, was that, besides writing for National Review and the racial ostrich set, he is also a columnist for the New York Observer. For those who have never heard of it, the Observer is a low-circulation

Manhattan paper. Its publisher is one Arthur Carter who, despite the WASPy moniker, is a left-wing Chosenite real estate sharpie and hectomillionaire who also publishes (and subsidizes) the hard-left, minority-ridden Nation. Carter is one of those creatures who sheds a lot of light on that old mystery of how Jews can simultaneously be both super-capitalists and super-Bolsheviks. The fact that Brookhiser is now in Carter's employ tells you a lot about Brookhiser and more about the whole rotten state of modern American conservatism.

121

ODD LOT BOOK SALE

THE FUTURE OF MAN, Robert Graham, softcover, 101 pages, \$10.

Copies available: 8

IQ & RACIAL DIFFERENCES, Henry Garrett, softcover, 57 pages, \$4.00.

Copies available: 3

THE TESTING OF NEGRO INTELLIGENCE, Audrey Shuey, Vol. 2, edited by R. Travis Osborne and Frank McGurk, hardcover, 402 pages, \$25.

Copies available: 2

THE PASSING OF THE GREAT RACE, Madison Grant, Arno Press reprint of the 1916 classic, hardcover, 296 pages, \$70.

Copies available: 1

TWINS BLACK AND WHITE, R. Travis Osborne, hardcover, 286 pages, \$15.

Copies available: 9

HUMAN VARIATION, edited by R. Travis Osborne, Clyde Noble, Nathaniel Weyl, hardcover, 392 pages, \$20.

Copies available: 5

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□ I realise that some of my martial arts recommendations are for people who are already strong and know something about self-defence. However, that punch with the side of the open hand against the Adam's apple and carotid artery is just as effective whether it is done with a slim woman's hand or a ham hand like mine. Done with force it is a killer. Even a light blow will severely disable an antagonist, however powerful. I admit it won't work against weapons, but the use of weapons is relatively uncommon in Europe—at this point in time.

John Nobull

□ This is in response to Zip 212 who stated, "You tell us the problems—but you never offer any solution—is the risk too great?" My answer is that we urgently need to organize a new Nationalist White Peoples' Party, get control of the government and throw all of the race traitors out! There is no "risk" because the future of our children is at stake and we only have a few more years to live. Anyone interested in this new party can phone me: (404) 422-1180 or visit me here in Georgia. I am listed in both the Atlanta and Marietta phone books.

Dr. E. R. Fields

I would argue that the Nobel Prize that Roger Sperry received for demonstrating how differently the brain's two frontal lobes function is a major breakthrough in human knowledge. It demonstrates that Edison was wrong to think that "genius is 99% perspiration, 1% inspiration." The right brain is there, operating while you sleep, whether you know it or not.

Canadian subscriber

□ My views on the recent Mideast war are complex. On the one hand, I want to see the rug pulled away from under Israel; on the other, I realize that conservatives often have a secret reason for supporting Zionism. They may harbor a fervent wish that all the Jews will go to Israel. Herzl, the founder of Zionism, discusses this question in his memoirs. I realize that Israel is a safe house for the Jews' worldwide operations. But at the same time, I regard the Arabs as plain stupid for refusing to fund Majority activities in Western countries. That is the only way they could really make an impact, but their own inferiority complex prevents them from doing so.

Ulster subscriber

□ It is interesting to note that whenever TV advertisers want us to buy some food product with that "old-fashioned, down-home flavor," they give us images of sunlit small towns, nice houses, white picket fences, friendly neighbors, old folks rocking on the front porch and happy children playing in safe streets with not a black or Jewish face in sight. This begs two questions: Is Madison Avenue telling us that these are nothing more than images of a faded past; or are the admen suggesting that our longing for good food and the way things used to be are wrapped up in images of a country that was once populated and run by a white Majority?

Canadian subscriber

□ The Rev. Misailegalu Talaga left Samoa in 1955 to attend a bible college in the U.S. and be ordained. He died in 1976. He and his wife, Fiva, also an ordained minister and who died last March, were responsible for helping thousands of Samoans to settle in the Seattle area, a byproduct of which has been rampaging Samoan gangs. Fiva is survived by 10 children and 57 grandchildren. Where once the Sa-

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Wilmot Robertson, editor

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moans used birth control in their home island because of a land shortage, the custom has largely been abandoned by those who adopted Christianity and moved to the U.S.

981

□ The next time some hyped-up black tries to tell you that Ancient Egypt was a Negro civilization, give him this: If the pharaohs and their people were all so full of melanin, why did they build a fort in upper Egypt to keep out the Nubians, the black people on the southern border of Egypt? C. D. Darlington in his monumental work, *The Evolution of Man and Society*, writes (p. 121), "In the Middle Kingdom strict rules were made to prevent the immigration of Negroes other than as slaves from Nubia."

404

□ Oh, what a fortuitous time it is to be in the arms business!

336

□ If I had had a Dutch uncle that could have taken me aside in 1959 when I was 15 and told me plainly what Wilmot Robertson wrote in *Ventilations*, my time would have been more efficiently spent and many of my later frustrations avoided. The book is brief (I read it in one sitting), in addition to being direct and intellectually satisfying. It does not patronize, yet clearly advises and admonishes. It builds on ideas a young, intelligent Majority member would probably already have evolved, closing certain tempting but counterproductive pathways and opening others more arduous yet more valuable. In over a third of a century I have never found such a rich field of essential advice in so small a space between two covers.

319

□ Writing about the social, cultural, racial and other ills that afflict America, and what's left of the white race elsewhere, is akin to attempting to explain the Black Death without mentioning rats.

132

□ No one can dispute reasonably the view that different paths to our goal are to be respected. Let a hundred flowers bloom! There are difficulties, however, even if we assume the goal has been defined, understood and agreed upon. It depends on the nature and the routing of the paths. An analogy comes to mind: "All religions must be respected equally." Some religions have cannibalism, human sacrifice, widow-burning and the grisly slaughter of animals as integral parts of their dogmas and rites. Their practitioners are as "sincere" as the most fervent born-again Baptists. Respecting such religions would be an excess of tolerance, as well as an abuse of reason.

087

□ I like the new abbreviated Instauration. Less to read means I read more.

200

□ I just returned from a trip to the Soviet Union. The country is so primitive as to be laughable. The leaders would or should immediately enlist the help of German and other high-end honkies to run the complex areas of their economy and infrastructure. Plumbing, food, toilet paper, construction, maintenance, quality of

telephone service, etc., etc., are all ancient, fourth-rate junk.

032

□ How Jewish is New Joisey? Just visited a friend in a new development in South Brunswick. Some street names: Esther, Hannah and Isaac.

088

□ The golf pro, Tom Watson, refuses to play at any club that won't allow Jews to be members. Tom's wife is Jewish. In Dallas a radio talk show host, a redheaded Irishman married to a Jewess, will call anybody anti-Semitic (after they hang up), if they criticize Israel. It's incredible how many Jews marry Gentiles and use them to sell the Chosen line to the public.

752

□ Morton Seiden in his book, *The Paradox of Hate* (p. 46), states that it is impossible to study the Jews objectively, that "every even-handed study is a hoax—nothing but disguised anti-Semitic balderdash despite its apparent logic." Well, I'll be darned. I didn't know that.

532

□ Remember that in Europe, especially in France, the Arabs are to us what the Hispanics are to you—a huge pool of unskilled, irreconcilable immigrants.

French subscriber

□ Your article on the Jewish presidents of Harvard and Princeton is hardly news in the Ivy League. I graduated from the U. of Pennsylvania 20 years ago. When I was a freshman in 1967, the school paper printed an ethnic breakdown of my class. It was 55% Jewish. What's that? Must be a misprint, I thought. Impossible. But as time went on, I came to realize that the number was, if anything, conservative. Or perhaps they just seemed more numerous because they ran the school paper, school politics and every other high-visibility enterprise on campus (save athletics, of course). Before I graduated we had a Jewish president. Needless to say, if I had known the ethnic breakdown at the time I applied, I would have probably looked elsewhere. After I graduated, the university tried to extend the geographical base of its student body beyond the northeast. Thanks to the low Jewish birthrate, it could have been a golden opportunity to recruit more Majority students. Instead, the administration went looking for blacks and Asians. Last year when the university celebrated its 250th anniversary, the alumni magazine gave a detailed history of its early days and the Scotsmen who ran it. I can't begin to imagine what these Scots would think of the university today. It was, of course, dear old Penn that launched the Robert Mapplethorpe exhibit.

191

□ United Colors at Benetton clothing are pure propaganda for miscegenation. Race-mixing has become a trendy, hip-hop, pop culture artifact—obsessive, obnoxious, obscene and disgusting to the senses. I can only imagine the salacious Jews at the helm of both Benetton and their ad agency. The annoying thing is, they're successful! They sell these overpriced "fashion" clothes in abundance.

208

□ Just received the May issue. Per usual I sat down and read it from cover to cover. "Ethics and White Liberation" was well done, but how can we rally around all the baggage which accompanies Christianity? How do we separate our Christian selves from that bunch of Holocaust Chisters?

956

I visited the University of California at Davis recently. Guess who heads the Political Science Dept.? A nice Irishman by the name of Berman! On a later visit to California State U. at Chico, I looked up the head of the Political Science Dept. Who else but Irving Schiffman!

622

□ How should Britain treat unpunished murderers whose crimes will soon be 50 years old? Well, if the victims were high British government officials and the self-confessed assassin was former Stern gang member Yitzhak Shamir, he should and would be forgiven and honored. If, however, the victims were not even British and were foreign Jews, then they are to be hunted down without mercy.

Scandinavian subscriber

□ I love the term AIDster. I love to verbally bash fags. It's fun to see the word "poofs" in Instauration. Faggotry must be primarily a genetically based predisposition, but it expresses itself to the max in decadent cultures. Some individual fags may be good people, aside from their weird sex habits. But such fags are good in spite of their faggotry, not because of it.

560

□ The system, you see, is to blame for everything. It has its own laws that operate ineluctably and nothing we can do can stop it. We are passengers on a runaway train. We have no control of either its direction or speed. According to this doctrine, this is how we got into WWI. No one or no group or groups were responsible. We were riding on that runaway train again when we got in WWII, the Korean and Vietnam wars and most recently the one-day war with Iraq. Centuries ago mankind was cursed with fate, which governed all events and made all human effort vain. Today our destiny is in the hands of The System. To believe this balderdash is to surrender your brains and drop out of human society.

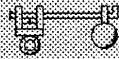
214

□ Re Jonathan Pollard: You do have to give the Jews some credit. What if Majority types stuck up for their own so well?

802

□ I had a taste of "multiculturalism" the other day. After I had parked at the supermarket, I noticed an unfriendly-looking African American in the car next to mine. Unwilling to leave my defenseless convertible in such company, I moved to a spot nearby where a more Eurocentric ambiance prevailed. Later at my bank I encountered a silent black wench of a teller who responded to my "thank you" without a word. On my way home I was harassed by the barbaric sounds of "rap" pouring from a Cadillac beside me at a stop sign. You guessed it—the coconut-head driver was imposing his culture on everyone within hearing, drowning out Mozart's Piano Concerto #23 on my car radio,

The Safety Valve



along with everything else. That evening I met with three males of the breed approaching on foot. As they danced by, shouting their banal exclamations and obscenities, I was forced off the sidewalk. It was then I decided to make serious inquiries about Bornholm, that inviting Danish island in the Baltic Sea nestled discreetly between Sweden and Germany. It might not be easy to adjust to Western culture again, but I'm willing to give it a try.

981

□ Remember the book, *What Color Is Your Parachute?* Go to the airport and start asking the airlines, "What color is your pilot?" The scalpel-wielding surgeon doesn't have nearly the capacity for tragedy and mayhem as the quota 747 jockey.

303

□ Have you noticed all the joyous gloating by "neo-conservative" Jews like Krauthammer, Saifire, Kristol, Wattenberg and the Wall Street Journal editorialists about how we now live in a "unipolar" world because the U.S. has supposedly won the Cold War? Their happiness is certainly warranted! The U.S. now calls the shots for the world, and Jewry now calls the shots for the U.S. In the 1920s, Jewry was quite convinced that the Marxist route was taking them to world domination. Now, in 1991, they have arrived there as a result of Marxism's collapse. Of course, the fun won't last forever. The advanced stage of inner disintegration in the American conglomerate will ultimately erode their power base here. Parasites never seem to learn about the dangers of making their host organisms sick. In the meantime Jews are kings of the hill. Just ask any resident of Baghdad.

018

□ As for race, nobody really doubts that the Japs and Jews are smart or that the Hispanics and blacks are dull. What you have to tell Majority members is that only they and their traditional (pre-Christian) values can save the world from Jap travelers and Brazilian clear-cutters.

417

□ The March Instauration was a bitter disappointment—16 to 20 fewer pages, an unattractive pulp cover and print so tiny it might have been set by a leprechaun. This magazine is the cornerstone of my secular life. If it were reduced to one page, I'd still subscribe. But I feel threatened.

783

□ That laser bomb that killed 286 civilians in Baghdad didn't liquidate just any group of women and children. Rumor has it that the victims were family members of Saddam Hussein's closest advisers. Apparently the idea was to inflict so much grief on Saddam's top people they would be less sharply focused when it came to resisting the armies arrayed against them. This idea is not new. F.A. Lindemann, a second-generation Brit and a top Churchill guru, first came up with this idea in 1942. The Lindemann Plan proposed the carpet bombing of working class houses, on the assumption that if German

factory workers were kept busy burying their family members, they would miss more days of work and be generally less capable of contributing to their country's war effort.

113

□ The article on Bush of Arabia (April 1991) was very good. His bushwhacking of a small, primitive, industrially and technologically backward country should not be mentioned otherwise than as the Persian Gulf Massacre. That rifle-toting females took part was one of its more revolting manifestations. It brings to mind the gibes of British "friends" while I was in London in the 1950s: the revolting colonies; the stars and stripes; the war between the two yellow nations (Japan and us). My favorite: the U.S. is the only nation in history to have become degenerate without first having been civilized.

757

□ Bitter about the oppression of his people, the 19th-century Ukrainian poet, Taras Shevchenko, wrote, "this land of ours that is not ours." As a member of the ever more squeezed American Majority, I know how he felt.

327

□ Receiving Instauration does a lot to encourage folks behind bars. We are forced to live among black savages and other types of degenerates. Your paper reminds us of what we are and what we're fighting for. I have sacrificed almost ten years of my life for what I believe in.

Prison inmate

□ My hat is off to Furious Fred for his unflinching *Waspishly Yours* piece (May 1991). There is a tendency in the racist movement for those involved to succumb along the way to all sorts of Manichaeian daydreams about children of light and children of darkness. There is a tendency likewise to think that a light skin is a badge of honor. In place of this Fred offers us self-criticism, which is a hundred times more valuable. He realizes that there is a place in our activity for ruthlessness, and that it must begin with ourselves.

981

□ I shall stick with Instauration through thick and *thin*.

741

□ Did you know that the immigration agency now devotes itself not to keeping out illegals, but to hassling Europeans? I can find ten wet-backs in ten minutes to work in my company, but I tried to hire a German student for two months! What questions? What paperwork? I can only guess that while they saved us from ex-Nazi war criminals, they also intend to save us from future Nazi war criminals.

870

□ A local newspaper article informed me there are now more Muslims than Episcopalians in the U.S. Keeping Bishop Spong in mind, I don't know whether to cheer or cry.

679

□ I'm beginning to wonder about Hugh Hefner. I hadn't seen Playboy in a long time, but while

over at a friend's house I thumbed through a copy and found lots of encouraging words pertaining to homosexual rights. Considering the fortune Hefner has made off repressed heterosexuality, I find such exhortations ludicrous.

755

□ "Low self-esteem" is now a ubiquitous explanation for almost every fall from grace. "Feeling good about yourself" is a goal devoutly pursued by millions. As simpleminded as these two notions are, they do provide a resounding defense of Instauration, if indeed one is needed. When liberal friends, neighbors or relatives object to the publication, I can stammer, "Gee, it...it really helps me with my self-esteem. After I finish reading a new issue, I feel...I feel so good about myself!" How could anyone possibly object?

245

□ A Jewish joke retailed by Ostrovsky, the "turned" Mossad agent: Why are Arab brains sold at \$150 a pound, Jewish ones at \$2 a pound? Because the former have hardly been used.

British subscriber

□ As states like California and cities like New York sink deeper into the fiscal quicksand, the dwindling band of mostly white taxpayers must be asking themselves just how steep is the price they must pay for racial "diversity."

Belgian subscriber

Another group of conservatives are going to wake up pretty soon and realize they've been had. I speak of the National Rifle Association members, whose leaders and whose "conservative" congressmen have been selling them down the river with the Brady Bill. Quite apropos that this bill is named after a Reaganite and Reagan himself supported it. The final shot in this mock battle is that the Majority will be disarmed. I caught on to the NRA and dropped my membership about five years ago. You should see the fat salaries their bureaucratic operatives draw. The mastheads are full of Jewish names. When I saw the NRA Kosher Nostra of 1,000 Jews taking ads out against Charles Schumer (D-NY) and saying, "if Jews had had guns, there would never have been a Holocaust," I knew I'd made the right decision.

379



The drawing of Paul Reichmann, New York's biggest office landlord and the developer of the massive Canary Wharf project in London, appeared in the very respectable *Financial Times*. One thing worries me. Could it possibly be considered anti-Semitic?

British subscriber

American Graffiti (III)

Duke and His Critics

A while back a letter was received by Instauration complaining about my article on David Duke. The correspondent claimed that Duke was a dozen different kinds of scoundrel, a slick opportunist, and totally disrespected by other leaders in the fight for white survival. The letter, posted from a Louisiana prison, further claimed I was a mere apologist for the man.

The sender of this missive must have either made a quick scan of my article, or he allowed his anger to see things that were not there. In the piece I stated plainly that Duke's way was not the *only* road to our political instauration, and that it would be an error for a journal of ideas to become a propaganda organ for one particular politician, who may or may not be the Man on Horseback.

On the other hand, I *did* harshly criticize those who were attacking Duke from a holier-than-thou perspective, those who think that any "believer" running for public office must abandon intelligent tactics and instead execute a kamikaze mission. I do not disrespect those who have deliberately chosen a life on the fringe, especially those who are behind bars as a result of a frontal assault upon a diseased system that is slowly but surely killing us all. They are "losers," true: but so am I, and so, ultimately, are all self-respecting North Americans of European descent in these dying years of the 20th century. Today's outlaw losers in this long struggle may well be tomorrow's heroes. In any case, they are certainly symbols of the plight of the white race not only in the United States but worldwide.

However, so that the sacrifices of the lost warriors are not in vain, attacks upon the oppressive system must be made on many fronts and in a variety of modes. No one person, group or publication can, at this stage, justly claim to have "the answer." It is nevertheless inevitable that within the closed circuit of tiny groups attempting to appeal to the same small "constituency," jealousies and hatreds will arise. The one time I spoke to Duke he suggested that most of the friendly fire being directed at him came from those envious of his relative success in the real world.

It is, I think, a mistake to believe that "the system" is totally monolithic and impervious to breaches. Actually, it is replete with "internal contradictions" (to use a Marxist cliché), and riddled with dozens of ruptures. Duke, happening to find one of these breaches in the ramparts, had the ability and talent to use it to his advantage.

But, asks the purist, is that which is to Duke's advantage also to the advantage of the white race? If he is not putting out the pro-white message while in the public eye, then what good is he doing? Do we need yet another "conservative" climbing the rungs of public office?

These are valid questions, which I will attempt to answer by saying: Duke himself is the message. His background, which has been broadcast repeatedly and will always be replayed whenever his name is mentioned, *is* the message. There is no need for him to play into the hands of his enemies by behaving in a manner that would validate

their propaganda. Duke apparently seeks a "conservative" mantle to widen his appeal and to propel his ambitions. Yet his own core constituency will always be those whites who are the angriest, most fretful and most fearful about their dispossession.

This core group is composed of "the faithful," those dedicated followers who contribute most to his campaign fundraisers, who work the telephone banks and walk the precincts, who pass out the most campaign literature and bumper stickers. Any political aspirant whose campaign is fueled by a sense of race should not forget these people, not for any puristic reasons, but as sound tactics.

When Duke states (as he is reported to have done) that he has changed his mind and now believes the Holocaust occurred, or that he would welcome a black running mate in a presidential election, I can understand his motives. Since he has the intelligence to realize that these statements will never quiet the howling wolves on his trail, I would assume they are designed to dispose of those queries that continually pop up to embarrass him and that prevent him from discussing the issues that garner him votes.

The motives I can understand, but I don't think the strategy is really necessary. Widening one's appeal while diluting one's basic strength can never be a wise policy, especially when it's relatively easy to keep the loyalties of both groups. Some of Duke's erstwhile supporters must be angered by his turnaround on the Holocaust issue. Likewise, the gas station attendant in Shreveport who has been handing out his bumper stickers may be confused when his hero agrees to a black running mate. The point is, Duke is no more obligated to give direct answers to these phony and fractious queries than is any other office-seeker.

The accepted and effective technique is to preface the reply by first wrapping oneself in the flag or appealing to high moral principles, or both. This tactic should be immediately followed by an intimation that the questioner may have some dark motive for not wanting that sacred and sacrosanct group known as Voters to hear about the real issues that affect their lives (rather than about historical or speculative ones). The clever politician will then segue to a discussion of a vote-getting issue. Admittedly, this kind of effective repartee takes both skill and practice, in which I'm sure David Duke has the potential to excel. Also, the candidate must have stamina, for the press will attack in relays in order to wear down its quarry.

As Duke will learn, if he has not already done so, patently dishonest responses will never earn him the goodwill of the journalistic inquisition. Rather, they will sense the retreat and hammer each accommodating answer: *Since you now believe there was a horrible Holocaust, Mr. Duke, why do you advocate politics and encourage hatreds that may lead to another one? And to prevent another such disaster, shouldn't we support Israel and turn our backs on the terroristic PLO? And if you'll accept a black running mate, isn't it right for your supporters to accept blacks as neighbors?*

Also, although I am far from expert in the politics of the Pelican State, I have to wonder why Duke chose to run for a statewide office, rather than for Congress from his own fairly safe district. Or better, for president in 1992. Can he really expect to make a significant improvement in the 44% total vote he pulled in his last statewide race, now that he has completely lost the surprise element and now that his antagonists have their heavy artillery in place?

A run for president would have made more sense, not that he would have any chance of "winning," but he could have parlayed his fame into a truly effective and active national organization. Even if he only received a small portion of the votes, his presence would have forced segments of the GOP to back down from their vitriolic attacks on him or lose his not inconsiderable constituency. A presidential campaign would make him the white version of Jesse Jackson and bring a lot of long-suppressed issues out of the closet.

Of course, Duke can still run for president, but not as effectively, I think, if he is defeated in two consecutive tries for statewide office. On the plus side, if he should pull off a miraculous upset and win the gubernatorial race, that would make his presidential candidacy all the more effective.

Duke's campaigns can be viewed as laboratory experiments, lessons to be learned. In this sense they transcend any moralistic interpretations of the candidate's character. *Politics* will always transcend such concerns.

More on the War

George Bush and his team of flacks were very successful in implanting the message that any opposition to the Gulf War was tantamount to heaping scorn upon the soldiers, sailors and airmen who participated in the operation. Such behavior, the Bush people let it be known, would be a replay of the disgraceful way some Vietnam veterans were treated in the 1960s.

"Support the Troops" was the watchword. Since supporting the troops was de facto impossible while simultaneously opposing the war, Bush effectively tongue-tied his opponents.

Whoever opposes a war cannot also "support the troops." However, soldiers who obey orders and carry out

their duties with a minimum of complaint deserve to be *respected*, under all circumstances. Unfortunately, for 50 years, the United States itself has been a leader in the attempt to destroy the military honor code. The might of America has been used to energize the Jewish revenge imperative against the West, to attack the concept of obedience to orders and devotion to duty that characterizes the good soldier. The U.S. and its puppet states are still engaged in the pettifogging business of "war crimes trials" almost half a century after the cessation of the last great worldwide bloodbath.

And now again we are hearing talk of "war crimes" and "trials," this time directed against the Iraqis, another group hostile to Jewish and Zionist machinations. The foisting of the ancient hatreds of one relatively small tribe onto the body politic of an entirely separate culture positively redefines the very meaning of the term "distortion." When a parasite crawls deeply into the soul of a host, when the shameful chicanery of "war crimes" is compulsively and continuously pursued and practiced, health can be regained only by the purifying rite of a raging fever, fearful in its intensity. The only other alternative to this bitter and cleansing purgatory is the death of the host.

Sports Wars

One need not be a sports fanatic to appreciate the NCAA basketball championship game that took place in early April. The team from the University of Nevada in Las Vegas—virtually all black and coached by the gross, towel-biting Jerry Tarkanian, who sometimes recruits his players in prisons and probation offices—was defeated by the squad of white giants from Duke University (does the name hint of future successes in other fields than sports?).

The Nordic Christian Laettner and the Irish Bobby Hurley are the best of Duke's first-string quintet, and they outplayed *and* outmuscled UNLV, which had been widely touted as the best team to ever appear on a basketball court. Nor can UNLV "wait till next year." Because of recruiting violations the NCAA will not allow the team from the town that is a Jew's idea of Paradise to participate in the 1992 tournament.

VIC OLIVR

Soviet Necrology

Bolshevik Revolution, civil war and accompanying terror	18,000,000
Collectivization of agriculture, "de-kulakization" and accompanying repression and famine	22,000,000
People arrested (1935-1941), nearly all of whom perished in Gulags	19,000,000
Fatalities in the Russian-German war (1941-1945) in combat and behind the lines	32,000,000
World War II and post-World War II purges (1941-1953)	9,000,000
Total Dead	100,000,000

The above figures can be found in The Time of Stalin by Antonov-Ovsenyko (Harper & Row, 1980).

Black-hearted black characters in Shakespeare

So Base a Hue

Well known is the manner in which Shakespeare and other Elizabethan dramatists portray the Jew. *The Merchant of Venice*, *The Jew of Malta* and numerous other works all paint the same picture. What Elizabethans thought of the Negro is less well known although no less interesting. Of necessity the English playwrights' experience with this race was much more limited since in those days dusky faces in the tight little isle were then comparatively rare. Yet there was just enough contact to make appraisal possible. When the appraiser is Shakespeare, no one else is required to drive the message home. One swallow makes a summer—in drama as well as in nature.

What exactly was the Bard's opinion of the African? So multifaceted was this giant among giants, so prodigious his power of characterization that we can never be sure of his inmost convictions. When his dramatis personae declaim all those sublime lines, are we hearing the voice of the great dramatist himself? Was he Hamlet? Macbeth? Lear? Richard III? All of these, or none? We shall never know. But while his real convictions may remain forever hidden, contemporary views on social, religious and political themes may be readily inferred from his choice of incidents, arrangement of scenes and pronouncements of his characters.

In *Othello* we have the most famous instance of miscegenation in the history of drama. The mix-match was voluntary not forced. Both parties came from the upper social levels of their respective races. In the late 16th century, attitudes toward such unions had not yet hardened into prejudice. Everything favored a prosperous outcome. Shakespeare, however, despite his exuberant imagination, had his feet firmly planted on the ground. He described things as they were, not as present-day integrationists might have wished them to be.

All the consequences of this black-white marriage were tragic. The first victim was Desdemona's father, who died of grief over the "abhorred union." In the last act Othello strikes Desdemona, abuses her in the foulest terms, and in the privacy of her bedroom behind locked doors murders her, apparently by strangulation (though post-Elizabethan stage directors preferred a dagger to bare hands as the murder weapon). Later in a fit of repentance, Othello commits suicide. The secondary personages all kill each other. Iago is set aside for torture and execution. Only the wounded Cassio survives.

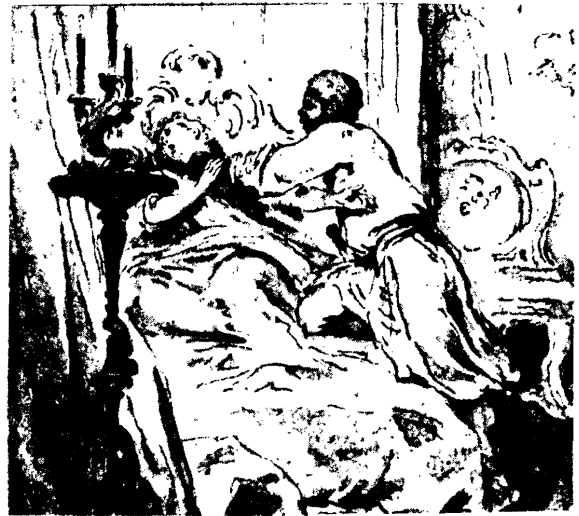
Is the racial issue really relevant to this tremendous tragedy? Could the protagonist have been white as well as black? Today's liberal apologists would have us think so. There are no Negroes in *King Lear*, we are reminded, none in *The Tragedy of King Richard III*; none in *The Life and Death of King John*; none in *Hamlet*. Yet there are villains aplenty in all of these great plays. Moreover, the apologists assure us, Othello is not a villain but a victim, Iago, the real villain of the piece, being white. But with equal cogency it may be argued that in searching for a star-crossed relationship that would stand for all time as the very archetype of jealousy, Shakespeare's unfailing dramatic instinct led him to choose a black man wedded to a white woman.

While it is true that jealousy is a universal emotion from which neither age nor gender nor race exempts us, it is also true that the extreme form of this frenzy, the form that leads to violence, is often, if not always, rooted in deep feelings of inferiority. The man unsure of himself is quick to suspect his wife; the woman unsure of herself quick to suspect her husband. The first time I read *Othello* I was made conscious of the sequence: blackness → inferiority complex → jealousy. At each rereading of the play this

perception grew clearer.

Once we grant this sequence, the enigma of Othello's character can be resolved. A good and loving husband who strangles his wife; a man of sound judgment who falls into the most transparent of traps; a constant nature "Whom passion could not shake" going mad over "trifles light as air." How else explain him?

Today's literary critics, bent out of shape by the prevailing political and social pressures that induce them to view Shylock as both the victim and unsung hero of *The Merchant of Venice*, endeavor to account for Othello's explosive violence in terms pleasing to such mind doctors as Sigmund Freud, Otto Rank and Wilhelm Reich. They avoid the racial issue as they would avoid the plague. Hundreds of thousands of words give birth to thousands of theses, dissertations and professorships. Hundreds of darts whiz past the target. Dozens of hits but never a bull's-eye.



Death of Desdemona. Drawing by H. Gravelot (1699-1773)

Presented to us as a kind of renaissance Colin Powell, Othello is a military commander of proven worth, indispensable to the state and highly esteemed by his peers. The Venetian senators praise him as "the valiant Moor." Cassio addresses him as "my great captain." Iago himself grudgingly admits:

The Moor, howbeit that I endure him not,
Is of a constant, loving, noble nature.

In Act IV when Othello slaps his wife around, Lodovico reproves him:

My lord, this would not be believed in Venice,
Though I should swear I saw't: 'tis very much:

After Othello exits, Lodovico muses:

Is this the noble Moor whom our full senate
Call all in all sufficient? Is this the nature
Whom passion could not shake? whose solid virtue
The shot of accident, nor dart of chance,
Could neither graze nor pierce?

After the murder of Desdemona, Lodovico sadly apostrophizes the fallen hero, "O thou Othello, that wert once so good."

So highly was the Moor regarded by those who knew him best. Is it then feasible that such a man, "good, loving, noble, valiant, and constant," could be driven to the point of madness by a few shreds of malicious gossip and a misplaced handkerchief? Not if he were really that and nothing more. But supposing that besides being the possessor of all those attributes he was a black man married to a white woman? Precisely here we see the genius of Shakespeare at full throttle. If he had made Othello a despicable character, cheap and heartless, the slaying of the lovely Desdemona would surprise no one. Instead of a stupendous tragedy we would merely have a common crime. But since the Moor is represented as virtuous, we see how irresistible must have been the impulse that could drive him to destroy the one great object of his affection. The only motive of sufficient power to incite him to commit such a dastardly act was the rage of a black believing himself deceived or despised by a white.

How can we be sure that this analysis is correct, that Othello's compulsive rage actually had a racial component? Held in such great esteem by his peers, why should he be troubled by more common and weaker psychological complexes? Is there real evidence for the racial explanation? Or are we reading into the play our own preconceptions and committing the liberals' error in reverse?

Here again we encounter Shakespeare as the great realist, as well as the most insightful of all dramatists. Realizing that no Negro could remain unconscious of his color or of the peculiar relationship existing between himself and the rest of humanity, Shakespeare made no pretence of ignoring or attenuating Othello's alienation. How utterly false the play would be, if, like so many writers today, he had presented the black as indistinguishable from the whites around him, as a white with a heavy suntan! Fully cognizant of racial differences and of the innuendos of inferiority that, rightly or wrongly, exist in all languages, he let his characters vent racial epithets that made Othello wince. From the very beginning when Iago awakens Desdemona's father, Brabantio, to warn him, "now, very now, an old black ram is tupping your white ewe," the black-white dichotomy with all its implications is firmly established. Rodrigo seconds Iago with the words, "your fair daughter [is] transported to the gross clasps of a lascivious Moor."

When Brabantio accosts Othello, he brands him a "foul thief" and taunts him with the question "whether a maid so tender, fair, and happy" who had "shunned the wealthy curled darlings of our nation" would "run from her guardage to the sooty bosom of such a thing as thou?" Imagine the media reaction today if some high and mighty black, like Supreme Court Justice Thurgood Marshall, was accused of taking a lady to "his sooty bosom?" Towards the end of the play, Emilia, Iago's wife and Desdemona's maid-in-waiting, unable to express her true sentiments until after her mistress's death, brands Othello as Desdemona's "filthy bargain" and defies him to do his worst. No matter how many honors were showered on him, the Moor was never allowed to forget that he was black and Desdemona white. The cancer never ceased to grow.

In some of his other plays Shakespeare also introduces blacks, never attempting to understate their color and the consequent implications. In *The Merchant of Venice* one of Portia's suitors is "a tawny Moor" whose first words upon confronting her are apologetic:

Mislike me not for my complexion,
The shadow'd livery of the burnished sun,
To whom I am a neighbour and near bred....
The best-regarded virgins of our clime
Have loved it too: I would not change this hue.

When the Moor leaves in defeat, having chosen the wrong casket, Portia sighs, "A gentle riddance....Let all of his complexion choose me so."

In *Love's Labour's Lost*, King Ferdinand pronounces this unflattering phrase:

Black is the badge of hell,
The hue of dungeons and the suit of night.

In *Titus Andronicus* all the stops are pulled out. Aaron, a black, is the villain, and Tamora, "Queen of the Goths," presumably white, is the villainess. Tamora is subtle and treacherous, but Aaron is the Devil incarnate. Since the part does not require him to have any redeeming features, he is given none. In no other play does Shakespeare so unreservedly call a spade a spade. Of all his villains not one—not Iago, not Claudius, not Edmond, not Richard III—is so unmitigatedly evil. Here is a man who does evil for evil's sake, whose chief delight is harming others, whose only prayer when on the point of death is that he might never in a moment of weakness have performed any good action, whose only regret is that he could not live to commit "ten thousand worse evils."

How does Shakespeare treat skin color in *Titus Andronicus*? Early in the play Bassianus calls Aaron a "swarthy Cimberian... spotted, detested, and abominable." In Act II, Scene I, the villain cynically paints his self-portrait:

O, how this villainy
Doth fat me with the very thoughts of it!
Let fools do good, and fair men call for grace,
Aaron will have his soul black like his face.

When the nurse shows this monster his new-born infant, mothered by Tamora, she laments the latter's "shame and stately Rome's disgrace" and christens the babe "a devil...a joyless, dismal, black, and sorrowful issue...as loathsome as a toad." Reacting violently, Aaron exclaims, "'Zounds, ye whore, is black so base a hue?" Later, he cuts her up with his sword.



Black actor Ira Aldridge as Aaron in an 1852 British presentation of *Titus Andronicus*.

In the intervening 400 years Aaron's query has been answered with vehement affirmation or with eloquent silence, according to the prevailing mood and circumstance. But not until the "Black Is Beautiful" school came into being did anyone attempt to supply an answer pleasing to those who bear the "hue." Whether this answer is convincing to non-blacks is another matter.

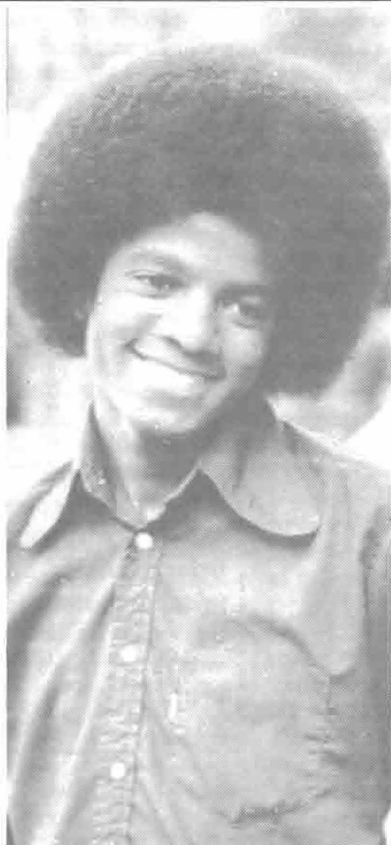
ROY UNDERWOOD

Here's what four rhinoplasties (\$3,000 to \$9,000 each), two "touch-up" operations, a chin job, cheek implants and tattooed eye-lines did to Michael Jackson, who lives alone in his sprawling ranch in California's Santa Ynez valley, where he is attended by 12 servants. It is not known what is left of Michael's original nose, whether it still contains some bone and cartilage or whether it is now entirely plastic. To increase his "whiteness," Jackson goes in for skin bleaching with Hydroquinones, which he rubs on morning and night. He is so fearful of "tanning" that he refuses to walk in the sun without a sombrero-sized hat. He also depends on gobs of pancake makeup to hide that embarrassing melanin.

All of Michael's facial transformations tend to make him look more androgynous, more sexually indeterminate, which may be "cute" for someone in his teens and 20s, but it doesn't work too well for a person in his 30s (Michael is 32). When he reaches his 40s and 50s, he may well look like a half-black Dorian Gray. (For more, much more, about the freakish superstar, read *Michael Jackson: The Magic and the Madness* by J. Randy Taraborrelli (Birch Lane Press, N.Y., 1991).



Michael at 12



Michael at 19



Michael at 21



Michael at 30

The Who and What of Bush

George Bush is a superannuated prep-ppy, a Yale who has never outgrown his blithesome college days, a gutsy Navy pilot whose courage outweighed his IQ, a middlingly ambitious pol who easily sloughed off his aristocratic pretensions when he joined first the economic, then the political rat race. He is much keener about golfing and fishing than he is about the art of government.

Once in a while George does the right thing, such as vetoing the civil rights bill and attacking the ideological posturings of academia. Most of the time, however, he just coasts along with the media and defers to whatever grey eminences happen to be whispering most loudly in his ear.

Despite the catcalls from some conservative critics, George is not a conscious traitor to his class, not a knowing sellout to liberalism. He is simply a lightweight who floats whithersoever the tide of current events carries him—from wimpishness to Bush of Arabia; from brass-knuckled presidential candidate to mawkish mouther of equalitarian sweet nothings. When he goes to church on Sundays, it is not altogether for political purposes. He actually believes in the god of Episcopalians.

Whatever Bush's shortcomings—and they are legion—the worst is his ability to swallow what remains of his pride. Take his May commencement address at Hampton University, whose undergraduates are considered among the best and brightest of the country's Negro students.

Although he bowed, kow-towed and scraped to his audience, what he got in return, aside from some scattered applause from the faculty and invited VIPs, was a defiant silence and a sea of raised black fists.

Back in his Ivy League days, Bush signed on as campus fundraising chairman of the United Negro Fund, some years before putting out for blacks was the politically correct thing to do by a well-born, good-looking rich kid.

As a Texas congressman in 1968, Bush enraged his white constituents by voting for practically any pro-Negro bill that came out of the House hopper. Open housing was one of his main legislative loves. Currently he is heading up a three-year crusade to raise money for "historically black colleges." He has even gone so far as to donate half the proceeds from his autobiography to the United Negro College Fund. And let's not forget that Bush put a second-generation black, Colin Powell, in charge of the U.S. Armed Forces, skipping over a score or more white generals in the process. Powell, as shown by the above picture seems to have taken a strong fancy, strongly reciprocated, to Bush's wife.

All this decades-long expenditure of time,



Colin Powell and Barbara Bush dancing lip to lip. The photo by Manny Rocca of the Washington Times was awarded a prize by the White House Photographers' Association.

energy and money for black causes, and what is Bush's payoff? A massive display of black cold shoulders, even after he had massaged Hampton students with flattering statements about their wondrous qualities and with gratuitous, uncalled-for attacks on prejudice (white prejudice, that is, not the black variety).

No man, let alone a president, should fawn over people who don't like him, who don't welcome him, and who the more they are buttered up the faster they turn their backs on him. Nevertheless we may be sure that Bush will go on groveling until his last day in the White House and quite possibly his last day on earth.

It is said that pride goeth before a fall. Pridelessness, not only guarantees a fall; it also poisons the will.

How's That Again?

P.O. BOX 36510
SAN JOSE, CA 95158-9954

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A Pacific Telesis Company

親愛的客戶：

本公司由於業務處理上的延誤，向一部份客戶多收了“遲交罰金”，而您可能就是其中之一。

因此，本公司可能需要退款給您。

凡是用太平洋貝爾電話公司（Pacific Bell）所提供的信封寄出電話費的絕大多數客戶，以及本人親自繳費的客戶都沒有受到影響。但是部份用其他信封繳費的客戶就可能受到影響，因為我們是分別處理這些繳費的。在我們每天收到的四十萬份繳費信函中，受影響的不超過百分之。

Chúng tôi thành thật cáo lỗi cùng quý vì vì những phiền toái mà vấn đề này có thể gây ra. Chuyên này nay đã được giải quyết. Tất cả những hóa đơn điện thoại hiện đang được thu nhận nhanh chóng. Chúng tôi đang có giải pháp để ngăn ngừa những vấn đề này trong tương lai.

Nay Kính,

I live in Southern California and received this correspondence recently from Pacific Bell telephone. It's a little hard to know what to make of it!!!!

926

Have We Touched Bottom?

How much further can we sink and still call ourselves civilized?

We have a creature in our midst named Madonna, a rebuilt, reconstituted, bewigged, Michigan-born, late-model ec-dysiast, whose full name is Madonna Louise Veronica Ciccone. Madonna's bag of shticks includes on-camera simulated masturbation and copulation, same-sex love-making, sodomy, incestuous allusions, plus an occasional flash of her silicon breasts. (She is not to be confused with the Madonna that the Angel Gabriel, bearing the glad tidings, saluted with, "Hail Mary, full of grace!") Signorina Ciccone's "success," if it can be so described, is founded largely on being way out front and staying way out front in the entertainment world's race to total obscenity.

We have leading political figures who commit low crimes and misdemeanors, yet are elected and reelected to high office.

We have a scion of a leading political family being cheered as he receives a college degree only a few weeks after being arrested and charged with rape.

We give long jail sentences to thieves who make off with a few thousand bucks, while master crooks who steal hundreds of millions only serve a few years.

We have a "respectable" presidential adviser who made a fortune covering up for Middle Eastern money launderers.

We have a media that are quick, much too quick, to criminalize any person who offers meaningful suggestions for a return to honest and efficient government.

The same media refuse to report the incipient racial war in which thousands of whites are murdered and more thousands raped every year by black animals (Instauration, May 1984). In this war we are not allowed to identify our enemies.

Our government subsidizes such artistic monstrosities as *Piss Christ*, a nude dancer who laminates herself with chocolate syrup, and faggot and dyke film festivals.

Instead of rooting out the sexual perverts gnawing at the shreds of our society, we pamper them, make laws to protect them and cringe before their powerful lobbies—lobbies which override public health authorities and demand that immigrants with AIDS be permitted to enter the U.S. and even apply for citizenship.

Although looting sprees, riots and killings frequently occur only a few blocks from the White House, we applaud a president who sends a huge expeditionary

force half-way around the world to blockade, blast and waste a feudal country of 18 million benighted sand dune dwellers.

As white racism becomes illegal, as the First Amendment is trashed, the Powers That Be tout minority racism to the skies and turn education into an academic racket that condemns whites for what they have accomplished and praises minorities for what they have not accomplished.

Conclusive proof of our descent into the Stygian depths of decadence is the new bestseller, *American Psycho*, by a scribbling throwback named Bret Easton Ellis. The book starts out with clinical accounts of the sterile socializing of Wall Street yuppies—done in a manner that recalls but by no means compares to Molière's *Précieuses Ridicules*. The introductory chapters are replete with snobbish identifications of the modish brands of suits, dresses, shoes, scarfs and ties worn by the various characters. Then out of the blue on page 131, the novel's "hero," Patrick Bateman, a 26-year-old Harvard grad, gouges out the right eye of a black street beggar, cuts up his belly, then gouges out his left eye, then slits his nose in two, and finally slices off a part of one cheek. Every stab and twist of the knife, every rivulet of blood that courses down the battered victim's face and lower parts, every twitch and howl of the beggar as the butchering continues is scrupulously—and lovingly—recorded. His horrid tour de force completed, Bateman giggles and hails a taxi.

The remainder of the 399-page novel is an accumulation of more and more gore, including the part where Bateman cuts off the tongue of a girlfriend, nails her hands to the floor and forces to commit oral sex. The moral, or rather the anti-moral, of Ellis's ghoulish, gruesome opus is that Bateman never gets caught. At the end he contemptuously lets it be known that he will continue his despicable and retching lifestyle, as long as he pleases.

American Psycho is probably the most emetic piece of writing ever dumped on any reading public anywhere. It is not literature; it is the death of literature. Simon and Schuster, owned by Jewish mediocrat Si Newhouse, couldn't wait to publish the novel and primed Ellis with a \$300,000 advance. Then, not because of its total banality and prurience, but because of complaints from radical feminist groups, S&S got cold feet. So another Jewish publisher, Knopf, snapped it up and proceeded to download the porcine filth into the trough

we call Western civilization.

Where do we go after Ellis's book? Why not snuff plays? Since, according to the movie rumor mill, a few snuff films have already been made, a snuff play, in which someone is actually murdered on stage at each performance would not be a thespian sea change. Perhaps the last act could be devoted to the onstage torture of a player before he or she is done away with.

The cinematic equivalent of *American Psycho* has already been playing in movie houses nationwide for several months. *The Silence of the Lambs* features a serial killer who makes clothes out of human skin. Assisting the FBI in tracking the mass murderer is Dr. Hannibal Lecter, whose favorite dish is not red but dead meat (from people he, too, has murdered).

Another movie that has made a big hit with critics is *The Cook, the Thief, His Wife and Her Lover*. It opens with a naked man being beaten and urinated upon. It closes with the lead character carving up a well-cooked human body for a Lucullan feast. In between, film reviewer Michael Medved reports:

[W]e see necrophilia, sex in a toilet, the unspeakably bloody and sadistic mutilation of a nine-year-old boy, another victim smeared with feces, a woman whose cheek is pierced with a fork, and an edifying scene with two naked bodies writhing together ecstatically in the back of a truck filled with rotting, maggot-infested garbage.

When will it stop? It won't. The whole rotten, degenerate kit and caboodle will keep sinking and sinking until it disappears from sight and suffocates in its own muck. There will be no ruins on which to rebuild, praise Allah! If there were, we might start the whole dance of death and suffer the same culture-cide all over again. This time, if a few of our genes survive, we must start from scratch.

Ponderable Quote

Character assassination is at once easier and surer than physical assault; and it involves far less risk for the assassin. It leaves him free to commit the same deed over and over again, and may, indeed, win him the honors of a hero even in the country of his victims.

Alan Barth,
The Loyalty of Free Men, 1951

Secession Noises

Ever since the U.S. came into being, there have been trivial, semi-serious and serious attempts to pull it apart. Long before the Civil War, some Yankee politicians wanted to pull New England out of the Union. In more recent times the U.S. Communist Party propagandized for the establishment of an all-black nation in the South. Today, radical Hispanic groups want to carve out a separate nation in the Southwest, while some starry-eyed white separatists would like to see all or part of the northwestern states secede and form an independent Aryan Nation. Onetime hippie Kirkpatrick Sale, a leftist mystagogue, who pins some of the blame for the world's troubles on the Indo-Europeans' displacement of the mother goddess Gaea with the male god Zeus, has proposed ending the "American imperium" and transforming it into a congeries of bioregions with optimum populations of 500. A Washington Post staffer, Joel Garreau, has written a book-length blueprint of fragmentation titled, *The Nine Nations of North America*. Instauration (April 1976) took at fling at separatism by recommending the U.S. be divided into several independent political entities.

The latest demand for devolution comes from Vermont, notably from Frank Bryan and John McLaughry, co-authors of *The Vermont Papers*, an intriguing though somewhat belabored manifesto that urges Vermont to take the lead in diluting the power of Washington and "reviving democracy on a human scale." What the book really proposes is a quasi-total renunciation of centralized government in favor of states rights, the political setup so dear to the hearts of the Founding Fathers, and now practically abandoned by the giant-government folks in Washington. Though the book skips neatly over the race question, it refers from time to time to "an organic community" being a necessary requirement for the successful implementation of what the authors have had in mind: to let Vermont's town meeting tradition lead the rest of America back to its original values of "self-reliance, tolerance, community, diversity and liberty"—a sort of Yankee political *perestroika*.

Even a small state like Vermont is too big a political territory for Bryan and McLaughry. They propose an eventual federation of self-governing shires (counties) on the old English model, which will yield power to the state capital and to Washington only in the direst emergencies.

Present-day conditions in Vermont work both for and against devolution. Vermont, the whitest state in the Union, has a history of down-home self-government. It was an independent republic from 1777 to 1791 before it joined the Union as the 14th state. Many locals are ardent believers in the maxim of poet Robert Frost, a native Vermonter, that "good fences make good neighbors." In spite of its minimal demographics, however, Vermont has a larger population than 25 member states of the U.N.

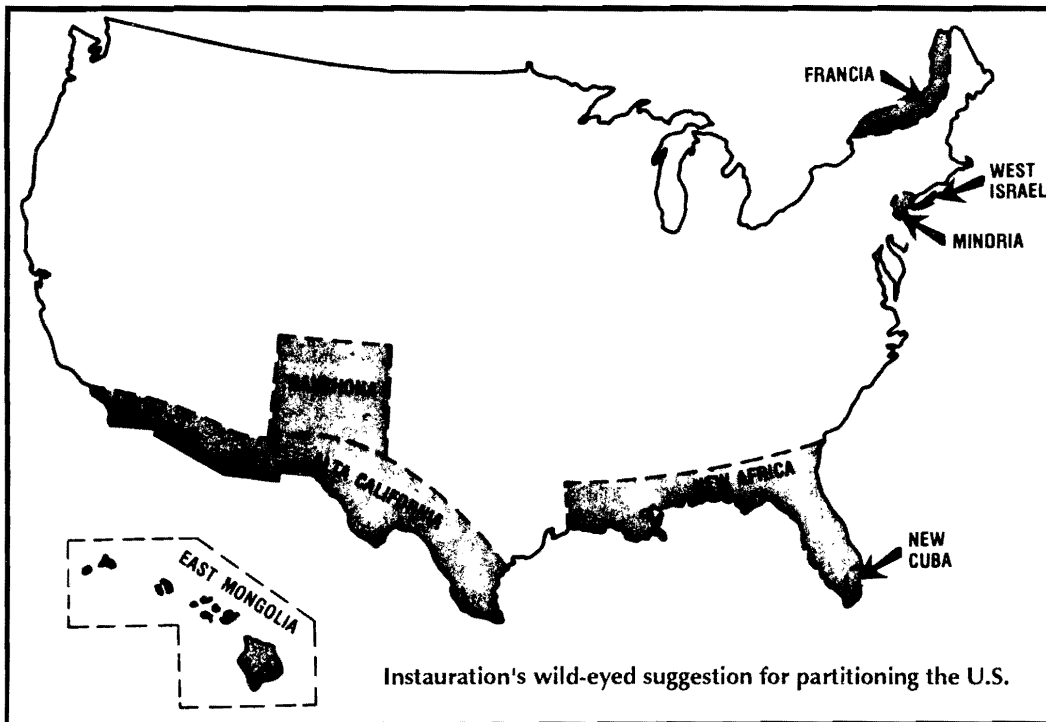
On the debit side, Vermonters have sent Bernard Sanders, a triple-threat Jew, Marxist and socialist, to Congress, a unique if somewhat scary electoral achievement. A majority of the candidates Vermont sent to the 1988 Democratic National Convention were committed to Jesse Jackson. Madeleine Kunin, who served as governor from 1985 to 1989, was the only chief executive of any state who could be described as both a female and a Jewess.

Though *The Vermont Papers* made quite a hit with some devolution-minded intellectuals, Frank Bryan, perhaps out of conviction, perhaps out of a desire for more publicity and more book sales, called the press together early this year and declared flat out that Vermont should secede from the Union. "Separation is the only act consistent with conscience," he declared at a town meeting in Bennington. He then asked the people in attendance, "to stand and vote for the secession of Vermont." Most complied.

There is a tincture of populism, Green politics, libertarianism and even David Duke-ism in Bryan's call for outright secession. But if Vermont secessionists think that separatism can be achieved by a "small is beautiful" and fast track decentralization party line, they have a second think coming.

It's in the cards that the U.S. will eventually fission. Every nation and empire have since time immemorial. In some cases—the U.S. case—the nation gets so big and unwieldy that it becomes ungovernable. In many ways the splitting of America has already started. Blacks have taken over some of the largest cities; Hispanics are developing an ever stronger ethnic punch in the Southwest; Jews shape much of U.S. foreign policy. And all the while the Majority continues its accelerated exodus from the blackening megalopolises.

When all these folk wanderings end and the ethnic groups regroup, only then will serious secession movements be possible. At that time Vermont may or may not join the pack. But despite the best liberal intentions of Bryan and McLaughry, whatever secession does take place will be racially not politically motivated.



Affirmative Action Application for Employment

If you cannot read or write, we will read the questions to you and write in your oral answers. Please indicate position preferred:

 supine prone lounging defiant cringing

Slave or African/Muslim Name _____ Address _____ Telephone No. _____

Social Security No. (only one, please) _____ Height (before haircut) _____ (after haircut) _____. Weight (without gold chains) _____

Marital Status: common law shacked up alternative unknown. Number of children that you know of _____. Ages: _____

(If more than 10 children, please list them on a separate piece of paper.)

Are you employed now? yes no (Please do not count self-employment such as burglarly, armed robbery, hooking, pimping or selling dope)

Approximately what percentage of your life has been spent in jail? _____

Do you smoke? cigarettes cigars pipe marijuana crack.

Do you have reliable transportation to work? yes no . If not, are you planning to steal a car? _____

How many times have you been convicted of a felony within the last 7 years? (Immigration infractions do not constitute felonies.) Please explain each arrest in detail. Use as many reams of paper as you need. _____

Do you have any physical, mental or medical impairment or disability that would limit your job performance in the position for which you are applying? (For the purposes of this application, please note that a low IQ is not considered mental impairment.) yes no

Have you been tested for AIDS? (If you tested positive, you need not answer "yes" to this question.) yes no .

Indicate what languages you speak, read or write. Standard English _____ Standard Spanish _____ Pidgin English _____

Black English (American dialect Caribbean dialect)

Do you have any special interests or activities, such as football, basketball, gang rape, low-ride clubs or salsa dancing? _____

U.S. Military Service: Length of duty (do not subtract time spent in brig or stockade): _____

Discharge: honorable dishonorable desertion psychiatric

What are your goals in life? Please do not include any sexual fantasies involving white women. _____

What qualifications, abilities and strong points will help you succeed in this job? (Reproductive capacity is not considered relevant for the purpose of this question.) _____

Give name, address and telephone number of three references. Please do not list your mother (aka yo' mama), your preacher, your pimp, your parole officer, your criminal attorneys or prison inmates. _____

Employment: (Include any prison-related work details, such as making license plates. Under compensation, please omit the value of items stolen from your employer.)

Dates	Employer	Compensation	Reason for Leaving

What did you like most about these jobs? Please consider only features of the work itself, not non-job-related factors, such as proximity to valuables or white women. _____

I certify that answers given herein are true to the best of my limited understanding and, if employed, falsified statements on this application shall be grounds for promotion. I understand and agree that if hired my employment is for no definite period and the bossman may terminate me without notice or cause and I may in turn harass my employer with a lawsuit.

_____ date

_____ Signature of Applicant (or make your mark in front of witness)

Fingerprints of Applicant: _____

(Do not write below this line)

Interviewed by: _____ Remarks _____

Speakee English good? _____ Appearance: sober _____ detectable body odor _____ loudness of clothing (measure in decibels): _____

Darkness of skin (on a scale of 1 to 10, where 1 is high yaller and 10 is Ubangi): _____ Racial classification for quota purposes:

African-American _____ Hispanic _____ Oriental _____ Native American _____ Wog _____ Other _____

Do not include suspected homosexuals in this latter classification. Please fill out the pink supplemental form FAG (Factors Affirmative to Gayness) for homosexual applicants.

The Empire Strikes Back

There are many lessons to be learned from the Persian Gulf War, but you will never find them in the media. The first is "Might makes right." This is the basic principle of history. "The good guys always win," as you have learned from watching cowboy movies. They also get to write the history, at least in the short term.

To this let us add "Bush's Corollary," named in honor of you know who: "If you don't have any air defenses, you don't have any sovereignty." Obviously Iraq's military people did not read the aerospace journals and newsletters; they must have been reading the Koran, Playboy (more likely) or watching the old Looney Tunes on the tube (most likely). This sort of crass incompetence is endemic in the Third World, which is why it is the way it is.

Uncle Sam's technological wizardry is adequately described in these nonclassified publications. There are secrets about the details, but the general capabilities are easy to determine. More can be learned by following the escapades of Israel's air force. The so-called Zionist State is the best and final proving ground for U.S. weapons.

The Electronic Frankenstein. For the moment at least, George Bush is Emperor of the Galaxy, and Darth Vader is alive and well in the Pentagon. Our real concern is how this Electronic Frankenstein of the Washington regime affects U.S. citizens and other middle-class people around the world.

If Third World dictators are not safe from the Emperor's wrath, what about the average citizen? Well, he thinks he has something called "Constitutional rights." But a more than superficial examination will reveal that these are about as effective in your defense as Iraq's air force was for Saddam Hussein. The Bill of Rights has been subjected to a long running "search-and-destroy" mission since at least 1861. What's left looks like a Baghdad bomb shelter—or the South Bronx.

You can pay a lawyer \$200 an hour to assert your Constitutional rights, but what you will get in return is hard to say. The legal system is a morass filled with juries bent on economic or ethnic revenge, judges with social and political agendas, and various *amici curiae* from special interest groups. Tort law is a license to steal. For a quasi-fictional exposé of the problem read Tom Wolfe's *Bonfire of the Vanities*. (If the profanity offends you, you're in no shape to survive in modern America.)

Meaningless elections are a transparent mask for an increasingly Orwellian system of electronic brainwashing that destroys what little capability for thought the average person retains. The banks have been turned into a giant domestic surveillance system, with everything you do increasingly wired to a government computer. Even a new currency is being developed to help the computerized central government monitor your every breath. Had he realized the capabilities for totalitarian control, Joe Stalin would not have neglected electronics.

The clowns that fill elected offices are of no consequence. Their empty clichés have nothing to do with public policy. A Mandarin caste that shuffles through the "revolving doors" between Big Government, Big Business, Big Universities and Big Media runs things. An entrenched career bureaucracy carries out their orders with an inefficiency that is one of our greatest blessings.

The American system of thought control, far more sophisticated than anything the Soviets or Nazis ever dreamed of, is based on the research of experimental psychologists, the best known being B.F., Skinner. Since his book, *Beyond Freedom and Dignity*

(Knopf, 1971), is virtually unreadable, we will summarize it for you: pigeons are pretty stupid and so are people. The birds cannot comprehend the scientist pulling the levers that condition them to peck on command. The American public cannot comprehend the conditioning they receive from the electronic and print media.

The crude censorship used in the Soviet Union is avoided completely. Dissent is allowed and even encouraged. The trick is to associate alternative opinions with violence and atrocities. Rabid neo-Nazi and bloodthirsty Maoists are paraded as proof of the existence of "freedom of speech," but their frightening messages only serve to reinforce the effects of establishment propaganda.

Even in the good old days, critical thinking was discouraged. Education consisted of mind-numbing memorization of trivial and useless facts. Today an even more insidious school system destroys self-esteem, as well as mental capacity. The huge increases in school budgets are producing the results intended: a generation of trained pigeons who peck on command.

In reality, the U.S. is a giant prison without walls. The government doesn't care where your worthless bones are parked; it can find your money at the push of a button. When it wants your body, for cannon fodder or some other useful application, it will find it and take it.

The Balance of Power. For the entire 20th century and much of the 19th, various would-be patriots have tried to arrest the development of the United States into an empire. Their efforts have failed. Washington has been a magnet for the pathologically power-hungry at the top, and the employer of last resort for those at the bottom.

Between 1945 and 1990 the madmen in Washington were balanced by the madmen in Moscow. This is the Balance of Power, a one-line history of the world. The actors change from time to time, but the plot is always the same.

As bad as Moscow was, a debilitated Moscow has made the world's plight even worse. The U.S. government is financially bankrupt, but has a high-tech military machine that can grind up any nation on earth, with the possible exceptions of the Soviet Union and China. The star wars research is designed to make these two giants as helpless as Iraq. Their nuclear ICBMs, of which the Soviets have a very large number, would be rendered useless, while Washington's would not. Then the whole world would be at the mercy of the sort of people who firebombed Dresden.

What to Do? Political activity no longer is useful in any way. Third parties, referenda and muckraking activities are a complete waste of time. Eventually the other countries of the world will realize they are utterly helpless against a bankrupt, ravenous and completely ruthless Uncle Sam. New alliances will be formed and, hopefully, a new Balance of Power can be achieved without a global nuclear war.

Avoid conflicts with Big Brother and keep your contact with the legal system to an absolute minimum. Just sit and wait for the costs of empire, internal disorder and financial hemorrhaging to bleed the monster in Washington to death. For Rome this required 400 years; now things move a lot faster.

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Of Racial Sex, Female Glands, Irish Pols and Deconstructionism

Slaves of Testosterone. In "The New Master Race" (May 1990) the author noted that blacks (of both sexes) have relatively higher levels of the male hormone, testosterone. Asians have the lowest levels, and whites fall in the middle. If we assume that males are turned off by high levels of testosterone in females, and that females respond positively to high levels of testosterone in males when mating within their own race (bikers make out better than bookworms), then it's safe to assume that the same rule applies when males and females turn their attention to members of other races.

The Asian female, having the lowest testosterone level, will attract male attention from white and black men, should she decide to stray from the epicanthic fold. Since it is too extreme to leap all the way to the overwhelming testosterone levels of blacks, she will probably just move up one notch to the white male. In our multiracial society it is not that unusual to find Asian women with white men; it is somewhat more unusual, though not impossible, to find them with black men.

The white female will not tarry with the Asian male, since his testosterone level is so low. If she plays the interracial dating game, she will likely seek out a Negro.

The white male, perhaps feeling white females are too masculine and aggressive, may feel Asian women are the epitome of femininity (note the preponderance of ads for Asian mail order brides; a few ads for European females; none for African females). The white male will shy away from the black female, since she represents everything he is trying to get away from.

The two most common interracial combinations are black male and white female, and white male and Asian female. The real losers in a multiracial society are the black female and the Asian male. If they fail to attract members of their own race, they have few alternatives. Based on their relative testosterone levels, the most

unlikely mixed-race couple would be an Asian male and a black female. Even in San Francisco, this is a rare sight.

The female black is at a double disadvantage since she finishes dead last in the "fair skin" game. While blonde females are clearly prized above all others (if there were such a thing as an Asian blonde, she, too, would be in great demand), blond males, from Dudley Do-Right to Sonny Tufts to Dan Quayle, just don't rope in the females (though they do attract a lot of homosexual attention). The role of the tall, dark and handsome male can almost never be filled by the Asian male. It may, sadly, be filled occasionally by the black male.

It is intriguing that the black family, with all that testosterone gushing through it, is in disarray while the Asian family, with lower levels of testosterone, is in good shape (with the white family in-between). This would seem to indicate that the maintenance of the family is essentially a female (or low testosterone level) occupation. But try telling that to an egalitarian.

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Tall, Dark and Sexy. I thoroughly enjoyed *Furious Fred's Waspishly Yours* (May 1991). It made a good follow-up to "Saving the Horned Angel" (Aug. 1990). I was reminded that while in high school I could never understand why girls from our school would cheer for players on the opposing football team. Eventually it came out that the other team had "some really cute guys!" School loyalty meant nothing. Unfortunately for Majority males, most Majority females are not particularly race-conscious. To them, cute guys and real hunks come in a variety of shades and ethnic backgrounds. Little thought is given to the offspring that might result from such a union. Majority males are a bit more selective. Ask yourself, how many white males do you know who have dated or married black or brown women? Since the black male has al-

ways been forbidden fruit to white women, to some of them in this permissive age, the siren call has become too strong to resist. While in Jamaica on holidays in the 1960s, I saw dozens of beautiful blondes from the southern U.S. who were just dying to go out with Jamaican males and have the "black experience." To speak in their defense, however, in the last several decades white women have been bombarded with a great deal of anti-Nordic propaganda. Hollywood, and we all know who's in charge there, has seldom given the Northern European male the spotlight. From Rudolph Valentino through Ricardo Montalban to Julio Iglesias, women have been told that the ideal man was tall, *dark* and handsome.

Throughout the 1920s to the 1960s, Majority females were given an endless procession of Latin lovers to drool over. Later they were told it was okay to fantasize sexually about Harry Belafonte, Sidney Poitier and, presumably, Eddie Murphy. Blond males, if they appeared on the screen at all, were either effete pretty-boys like Nelson Eddy, dimwitted beach boy surfers or strutting, sadistic Nazi interrogators. Hardly the stuff of a girl's dreams.

It is also perfectly true that no woman on the face of the earth has been as well treated as the white woman. Just how many rich divorce lawyers do you think there are in Africa or any other part of the Third World? As many blondes have found out to their dismay, the dark, sensuous lover soon reverts to form and becomes a dark, foreboding tyrant. It must be tough to imagine yourself a liberated woman while trudging behind a donkey or camel with a bundle on your head.

Furious Fred is also absolutely correct when he states that Majority women are in the forefront of every multicultural, race-mixing, antiwhite movement. For this unhappy circumstance I can only offer the following weak excuse: from childhood, women are taught to get along, to compro-

mise, to be friends with everyone and to "play nice." They abhor confrontation and are usually willing to agree to any kind of compromise if it will prevent violence. Even at a cocktail party, when several males engage in a heated debate, it is usually the female who insists they change the subject. Consequently, when he sees himself surrounded by an angry black and brown incoming tide, the white male reacts with anger and hostility, while the white female is willing "to be nice and polite" in order to avoid a disturbance. To her it is better to put up with school busing, affirmative action, minority set-asides, racial watchdogs and all the other trappings of a racially mixed society if it will create peace and harmony. She does not see herself as a traitor, but only as an arbiter who is trying to do her best for everyone. If women could be persuaded to fight for the survival of the Majority in the same way that they have fought for abortion, we would have a very formidable ally. Somehow we have to find a way to drag the white women away from the TV screen and from Oprah and Arsenio, and instill some racial pride in them. The task will not be easy.

Canadian subscriber

Irish Politics. Mulling over "The Decline of the Irish" (March 1991), I believe that in the future young Irish Americans, such as myself, will play a large role in the revival of the American Majority. We are well educated, numerous and have a tradition of political activism second to none. This last point is, of course, the most important. There is a gene somewhere on the Hibernian helix which, whenever two or more come together, causes them to start talking about politics. Only sports comes close. Romantic relations with the other gender runs a distant third.

The Irish began to leave the Democratic Party during the Vietnam War. McGovern's candidacy was the first time that droves of them voted for anyone other than a Democrat since 1933. Since then, the cleavage has widened as the Demos pursue a "politically correct" domestic policy which clashes with their religious and

moral sensibilities. In addition, there is the private repugnance towards the party that is presiding over the destruction of the grand cities that the Irish bosses once ran so well. The defection has clearly been manifested in every Republican victory since 1968. There is, however, growing annoyance with Republicans as it becomes more and more apparent that their conservatism is an election year scam. As a result, organizations such as the New York Conservative Party (an Irish lawyers' club, if there there was one) has come into existence.

At the moment, the Irish political scene is dominated by Ould Sod folk like the Kennedys. As time goes on and the old-timers vanish, the torch will be passed to a new generation, members of the embattled American Majority, struggling for their culture, their homes and their children's future.

There is one caveat. I have been reading *Instauration* for a while and I have noticed two problems. The first is a tendency to make unnecessary disparaging remarks towards all Irish when addressing the failings of particular Irish politicians. The second are indications of sympathy towards Ulster or British Unionists. I understand that the Unionists are the strongest allies that the movement has in Britain. Unfortunately, these reactionaries have blocked every proposed settlement of the Irish question since Gladstone. Very few Irish Americans support the IRA, but many of them do wish for a just political settlement and an end to the violence. The Unionists are widely considered to be the obstacle to such a solution. I therefore urge *Instauration* to temper its published remarks accordingly and urge the Unionists to treat their racial cousins with a little charity. There are more important matters at hand.

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Deconstructed Nazi. The discussion of the Paul de Man case (May 1991) is very good in the first two paragraphs, summarizing the essentials of his doctrines and "deconstruction," and of the row raised over the discovery of his pro-German writings during the occupation of Belgium in the

1940s. However, the remaining two paragraphs go badly off the rails. The big ruction was caused not so much by the fact of his "collaborationism" itself, as by his having maintained complete silence about it after his coming to the U.S. in 1948. His followers are in no wise "Nazis and anti-Semites," nor does David Lehman attack them as such in his excellent book, *Sign of the Times*. (As a matter of fact, the great majority of both his followers and his critics, including Lehman, are Jews and virtually all are True Believing Exterminationists.) What Lehman points out is their utter inconsistency in trying to justify both de Man's pro-Nazi actions in the 1940s and what they regard as his preeminent position as a radical literary critic. To this end, de Man's adulators indulge in all kinds of devious reasoning, tortuous argumentation, and pretentious, obfuscatory gobbledygook. For anti-de Manians, it has been very pleasant to see the knots into which his defenders tie themselves as they attempt to reconcile these two contradictory aspects of his life and work.

As a human being, de Man was indeed, as Lehman has shown, a duplicitous scoundrel in his private life as well as in his literary criticism. By his silence concerning his (basically not too heinous) wartime activities, he tricked many gullible would-be literary critics into belief in the honesty of his motives and into credulous acceptance of his empty solipsistic doctrines, much to their disillusionment when they discovered what a two-timer he had been.

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Ponderable Joke

Mrs. Hussein was reading the riot act to Saddam. "You have to be the biggest jerk on this planet! First, you go flat-footing into Kuwait and get your ass shot off. Then you get smart with the U.S., and our country is reduced to rubble. Then, the UN, the whole world, turns against us! Why don't you go into the 'magic room' and ask the mirror on the wall who's the biggest fool of all!"

Saddam, suitably chastened, slunk off to consult the mirror. After remaining in the magic room for a few minutes, he returned to his wife with a puzzled look on his face. "Who the hell is Marion Barry?"



Whose History Is Ending?

A Japanese-American egghead, Francis Fukuyama, recently proclaimed, "the end of history." Though no one really knows what he meant, least of all himself, he was hurraed as a great thinker by what passes as the American intelligentsia. He might have really been onto something if he had written about "the end of American history." Those who may entertain doubts about this latter statement should heed the old Latin saw, *Si monumentum requiris, circumspice*.

An excellent vantage point from which to ascertain the ominous state of American history is the Smithsonian Institution's long-running "The West as America" exhibit. The standard artworks were there—the equine mini-sculptures of Frederic Remington and the patriotic canvases of Charles Schreyvogel, Emanuel Leutze and Charles Russell. The paintings were not up to the pictorial quality of French artists' panoramic glorifications of Napoleonic aggressions, but they oozed with good old Americana.

There was, however, a hitch. A commentary and notes about the exhibition tried to give it the deep six. Remington's quote, "Jews, Injuns, Chinamen, Italians, Huns...the rubbish of the earth I hate," was prominently featured beside his work. The Cowboy and Indian paintings were deemed racist. In sum, the art left a genocidal impression in minority minds.

How does it feel to have no history or to have your history stolen away from you right in front of your eyes? Intelligent and sensitive Majority visitors to the Smithsonian exhibit came away knowing exactly how it feels.

Kahane's Secret Life

Rabbi Meir Kahane, shot to death by a Palestinian late last year, is revered by a small band of fanatical followers and secretly admired by a much larger band of American Jewish intellectuals, who applauded his plan to expel all Palestinians from Israel and the occupied territories and create a Greater Israel, a new Solomonic empire that, with the help of an arsenal of fission and fusion bombs, would hold the entire Middle East in thrall until Judgment Day.

Few non-Jews knew much about Kahane except what they had read in the papers or seen on TV. They suspected he was a racist, but that is hardly a sin, Jewish racism being quite the thing in the West these days. One reason for the public's lack of hard information about the real Kahane was the blue-penciling predispositions of the New York Times. Two Times

reporters, assigned to work up a profile on Kahane, dug out the data that, despite his rabbinical pose, he used to cruise Zoo City's singles bars under the *nom de pimp* of Michael King. Though he had a wife and children, the horny rabbi pretended to be an unmarried yuppie. Operating in the classical Casanova, Kennedy and Martin Luther King Jr. style, he managed to seduce a Gentile model, Estelle Evans, with a promise of marriage. When she found out what he had been keeping under wraps, she jumped off the Queensboro Bridge.

All this was fairly newsworthy, but New York Times metropolitan editor, Arthur Gelb, and then editor-in-chief, Abe Rosenthal, decided to kill the meaty parts. They thought the story, in its truthful version, "would generate anti-Semitism." When the article finally appeared, it had been watered down to where Kahane's paramour was mentioned, but not the false promises that destroyed her life.

A similar instance of New York Times news trickery was its handling of the Rabbi Bergman affair. Although Bergman ran a cluster of nursing homes that resembled and smelled like medieval dungeons, he was never referred to as a rabbi. In contrast, when the "newspaper of record" reported the criminal activities of the Berri-gan brothers, "Father" was always conspicuously affixed to their surnames.

Prince of Chutzpah

Harvard Law Professor Alan Dershowitz is trying hard to become the most obnoxious Jew in America. He foams at the mouth at anti-Semitism, but his every act and utterance fuel it. His latest attempt to make himself—and Jewry—even more unpleasant is his new bestseller, aptly named *Chutzpah*. The author's principal theme in this self-serving autobiography is that Jews should be more Jewish. Incredibly, he charges that Harvard, top-heavy with Jews from President Neil Rudenstine on down, is anti-Semitic. When challenged, Dershowitz dismisses these double-domed academics "house Jews," whose Jewishness pales before his own brand.

In a Larry King TV broadcast to promote his book, Dershowitz spent almost half his time bitterly attacking Pat Buchanan, whom he characterized as the country's only mainstream anti-Semite. As a Jew, Dershowitz can get away with such vituperation, since his punching bags are unable to answer in kind. How can Buchanan effectively counterattack? If he calls Dershowitz a Jewish racist or fanatic, he would be denounced as a bona fide anti-Semite and would either have to eat his

words or be driven out of the media.

It's nice to be a Jew these days. You can tag anyone you don't like with the most heinous of modern crimes—anti-Semitism. But the victims of such Jewish spleen cannot accuse their attackers of Semitism. Which is one reason Jews are wiping the floor with us.

Bellicose Peacenik

One would think that the man who had been awarded the Nobel Peace Prize would be against war. Not Elie Wiesel. "I believe every war is a blasphemy," Wiesel assured Americans, "but this was a necessary war." "This," of course, was the war of half the world against Iraq. Fact is, Elie was so hipped on the war that he prolonged his visit to Israel a few days after a Scud or two landed not too far from where he was carrying on about the Six Million. He was handed a gas mask, which he bravely never donned.

Ever a man of peace, Wiesel—just like his good buddy, Prime Minister Yitzhak Shamir—is strongly opposed to peace talks with the PLO. Ever a man of peace, Wiesel visited the White House some months ago to present Bush with the Elie Wiesel Humanitarian Award. During the ceremony, he managed to work in a short speech warning the President not to pressure Israel into entering into peace negotiations. Ever a man of peace, Wiesel wrote in *Legends of Our Time*, (pp. 177-78): "Every Jew, somewhere in his being, should set apart a zone of hate—healthy, virile hate—for what the German personifies and what persists in the German.

Censors Ahoy!

- The bosses of the Wichita (KS) Public Library have made up their minds that under no conditions will Arthur Butz's *The Hoax of the Twentieth Century* and the *Auschwitz Myth* by Wilhelm Stäglich be allowed to profane the library's Holocaust-saturated stacks.

- Sticking to the same censorious line, the De Land (FL) Public Library refused to allow an exhibit of books critical of the Holocaust to follow a week-long exhibit of books uncritical of the Holocaust.

- Several prisons have refused to deliver Instauration to inmate subscribers. One warden stated in writing that the mere presence of the magazine might raise prisoners' tempers to dangerous proportions.

- The German movie, *The Eternal Jew*, one of the very few anti-Jewish films ever made, will not be released for public viewing by Brandeis University, which has somehow acquired exclusive distribution rights. Although thousands of reels of agit-proping anti-Nazi movies have been foisted on Americans in the last 50 years, they won't be permitted to see even one anti-Jewish movie as an antidote.



Quota Pilots

Affirmative action is flying high in the airways. Black pilot Philip Garland recently won a verdict in a discrimination suit which gives him and his black co-pilot, Larry Taylor, both working for USAir, up to \$1 million in back pay. He claimed white pilots got much more money for doing exactly the same job. Using some racial numbers supplied by the Bureau of Labor Statistics, he was able to bolster his case by showing that only 300 or 0.6% of the 50,000 major airline pilots are Negroes.

Another discrimination suit, this time against Northwest Airlines, on behalf of 4,000 black employees and job applicants, ended with Northwest agreeing to shell out \$3.5 million for an affirmative action program. Northwest also came up short in a confrontation with the Milwaukee Equal Opportunity Commission, which ruled that the airline's 5'2" minimum height standards for women discriminated against Hispanic and Asian females. Apparently around 50% of the latter are under the required height, compared to only 16.8% of white women.

Commenting on these developments, a longtime Instauration booster wrote, "I am immutably racist about three professions: I want my doctor, construction workers (buildings, bridges, etc.) and the pilots of the airlines I fly on to be white."

Warrior Hypocrites

The civil rights battle in Congress has less to do with extending rights and more to do with curbing them, curbing the rights of whites, that is. What the conflict is mainly about, however, is power, the struggle for which is at the heart of the ongoing racial conflict. The way it looks now, the losers will be whites, since every year they are losing out more and more on promotions, college scholarships and employment opportunities.

Whether Bush vetoes or signs the final Civil Rights Bill that emerges from the House-Senate conference will have no effect whatsoever on the issue. For many years job hiring and employment have been based on some form of quotas by big business, with small business tagging along as best it could. No businessman, big or small, wants to be at the wrong end of a crippling fine—one that could actually bankrupt a small firm—just because he doesn't have an approved number of second-rate black workers. Better to let whites stay unemployed; better to have a quota workforce than face bankruptcy.

The federal government itself has been in the quota racket for decades. All applicants for federal jobs have to fill out stan-

dard form 181, Race and National Origin Identification, which contains five check boxes: A American Indian or Alaskan Native; B Asian or Pacific Islander; C Black, not of Hispanic origin; D Hispanic; E White, not of Hispanic origin.

Why does the government ask for this information if it doesn't intend to use it?

The War at Home

If any reader of the previous piece doubts that the civil rights skirmishes are not part and parcel of an honest-to-god war, let him cast his eyes on the 1986-87 casualty list.

Whites committing crimes of violence—robbery, rape and assault chose white victims 97.5% of the time; black victims 2.5% of the time. Black criminals were less, or shall we say, more choosy. They robbed or brutalized whites 51.2% of the time; fellow blacks were only hit in 48.8% of their criminal forays. When it was a matter of robbery alone, whites stole from their racial cousins 95.1% of the time; from blacks 4.9%. It was a different story with black robbers. They preferred to steal from whites 57.4% of the time; from fellow blacks 42.6%.

The racial percentages given above were based on victim recognition. Since murdered people can't talk, the percentage of blacks who kill whites must be extrapolated from the number of homicides (23,300 in 1990) and the percentage of blacks arrested for murder (48% of all arrestees). Since 51.2% of black criminals commit their violent crimes against whites, it's an educated guess that 23,300 x .48 x .512 or a total of 5,726 whites are being murdered by blacks every year.

If any liberals mull over these figures (some do subscribe to Instauration), they will probably scream that a black doesn't rob or kill a white because he is white, but because whites after years of exploiting blacks have accumulated more money. Okay, but what about the stupendous black-on-white murder rate? When liberals try to blame that on society, on poor living conditions, on anything but racism, the most appropriate reply is a cynical smile.

The racial percentages given above were taken from The Atlantic Monthly (May 1991, p. 56) and from FBI crime figures for 1986. Unfortunately, a later set of figures for these calculations was unavailable.

Artificial Stimuli

The 1926 book, *The Melting Pot Mistake*, by Henry Pratt Fairchild is part of that "Anti-Movements in America" series which was issued in 1977 by Arno Press (a subsidiary of the New York Times). One might

note that where the Sulzberger family sees "con," Instaurationists see "pro." The book itself is a skeptical view of unrestricted immigration by a credential-rich Majority academic. The book was originally published by Little, Brown, which is now owned by Time Inc. Nowadays it would have to be published by Howard Allen, and Fairchild would have had to use a pseudonym. Such are the costs of dispossession.

In any event, the following sentence (p. 77) stands out:

When the political unit includes several disharmonious nationalities, or when the effective government does not enjoy the natural devotion of the populace, artificial stimuli may be employed to evoke a pseudo-national feeling.

Fairchild died in 1956. In the oceans of verbiage devoted to Bush of Arabia's recent Middle Eastern adventure, have any words come closer to capturing what happened during and after the Gulf War?

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Forbes Bio Out

A new biography of the late Malcolm Forbes by Christopher Winans traces the career of the late multimillionaire publisher and goes into some detail about his sordid homosexual life, which frequently involved corrupting young men who worked for his magazine. Among other lubricious foibles, Forbes collected obscene paintings that featured blond Nordic males.

Normally the late magnate's faggishness would not be of any great interest to Instauration, except that Forbes magazine has been very vocal in its editorial support of an "open borders" immigration policy—for all the usual short-sighted and greed-driven financial reasons. Last year, the magazine ran a pro-immigration ad campaign featuring a sea of black, Hispanic and Asian faces. One wonders if it ever occurred to Forbes that he was living out a monstrous contradiction. When America itself is a sea of black, Hispanic and Asian faces there will no longer be any hunky, young Aryan men left to excite Malcolm's dirty old libido.

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Bush's Neighborhood Riots

Mayor Sharon Pratt Dixon, once the darling of the District of Columbia's so-called reform crowd, is now being derisively labeled Washington's new Jimmy Carter. Partly because of her ineffectual performance during the springtime Hispanic rioting, which turned wino-ish Mt. Pleasant, within earshot of the White House, into a scene of arson and pillage, Dixon has lost valuable support among the city's black bourgeoisie. Not too many



months ago she was hailed as the woman who would end the stagnation that haunted the city during Marion Barry's drug-laced 12-year rule. At issue is both her management style and a glaring lack of accomplishment. In most of her public appearances the low-melanin Madam Mayor comes off surprisingly weak. She waffles on even the most trivial matters. Important positions remain vacant while she flies off weekendly to pursue a romance with an unnamed New Yorker.

Some commentators now think the drift towards municipal chaos may have reached the critical stage. Blacks, frustrated by Dixon's failures, lashed out with fury at the Hispanic mobs torching city-owned automobiles, looting fast-food stores and smashing apartment house windows with assorted throwables. More than one local tribal chief recommended sending the illegals among the tens of thousands of Hispanic aliens "back where they came from." Missing the irony of blacks protesting the uncivilized behavior of others, Mayor Dixon showed up rather belatedly on the riot scene. In a style that a professional comic might envy, the diminutive lady appeared before assembled TV cameras, wagging her oversized head and her oversized trademark fashion glasses. She indicated she was less interested in quelling riots than in getting a "feel" for Hispanic demands.

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Signposts

- Reviewing two new biographies of the late Henry Miller, one of the very few modern American writers of German ancestry on both sides, the Washington Times (May 13, 1991) was careful to highlight Miller's anti-Semitism, even though his second wife was Jewish.

- As ever more great Western geniuses turn out to have been anti-Semites, owing to the dogged digging of over-heated, race-conscious Jewish and liberal researchers, it comes as no surprise that Johann Sebastian Bach has been assigned to the swelling ranks of the great men who at one time or many times in their lives have said or whispered some word or syllable uncomplimentary to the Chosen. Wes Blomster, a Knight-Ridder columnist, in a piece in the Boulder (CO) Sunday Camera (March 31, 1991), recounts that Bach's text for his great choral, *The Passion According to St. John*, is so anti-Semitic that one famous maestro told him he would never conduct it.

- Columnist Richard Cohen admitted (Jan. 13, 1990) that when good Jews are mentioned in the media they are almost always identified as such. Conversely and

perversely, when Jewish crooks like Michael Milken and Ivan Boesky make the front pages, they are not identified as such.

- Stormin' Norman Schwartzkopf better watch his tongue if he has a political future in mind. "Military fairies" are what he called officers who are critical of the army, but have never heard a gun go off in anger.

- Lim Kyung Sun, the 35-year-old son of a South Korean mother and a white American G.I., was happy to make it to the U.S. a few months ago. He said, somewhat resignedly, that he understood why his mother had abandoned him at an early age. "In Korean society a light-skinned baby was an embarrassment to the family name for generations."

- David Horowitz, an old Jewish radical turned neocon, is now on the college lecture circuit. The U.S., he solemnly declares,

is the most tolerant country on the face of the earth. The head of our armed forces is a black man. The model family for America is the Cosby family. The #1 talk show host is Oprah Winfrey....We have a national holiday for Martin Luther King Jr. and we don't even have separate ones for Lincoln and Washington.

Unfortunately, most of what Horowitz says is true. But he seems to take malicious joy in saying it.

- Hilary Chiz, an ACLU official and one of the pushiest creatures in dykedom, told Maria Dolan in an interview in *Ecetera* magazine, "Jews should not consider themselves white....I mean, there's no doubt that I'm much more related to people of Ethiopia and Egypt than to people in Germany."

- Though few editorial writers care to expand on the question, as a result of Supreme Court rulings racial quotas are almost certain to show up in jury selection. First the Noxious Nine denied prosecutors the right to reject jurors on the basis of race. Then, in April, the justices threw out the conviction of a white murderer on the grounds that six of the nine peremptory challenges of the prosecution were directed at blacks. So it's becoming obvious that the racial makeup of juries will become an all-important factor in the criminal justice system, if not in all criminal trials, at least in all race-related cases. When a black is in the dock, one or two Negroes on a jury will be sorely tempted to find him not guilty, no matter what he did. Negro jurors may be much less tolerant when a white is the defendant.

- Race-norming is the sleight of hand that restricts minority test scores from be-

ing compared to any other test results except those obtained by members of the same minority. If, for example, members of four different population groups should get 300 on a test, the results would be adjusted so the black would end up with a 79, Hispanic 62, white 39, Asian 39. To put it another way, to get in the 99 percentile of the General Aptitude Test Battery, which is given to vast numbers of job applicants, a white would have to score 405 out of a possible 500, whereas an Hispanic would need only 382, a black 355. For spilling the beans on the orgy of race-norming going on in the admissions office of Georgetown University law center, law student Timothy Maguire was threatened with suspension and denounced as a spy. Surprisingly, this politically correct reaction was denounced as incorrect and excessive by a short-lived media backlash.

- The Abraham Lincoln Elementary school in Long Beach (CA) is holding "drive-by drills." The kids are taught to duck when they hear a 45-second bell, sounded whenever gunfire is heard. On April 25, a busload of children from a nearby school was caught in the crossfire of a shooting war between Hispanic and Cambodian gangs. Other drive-by shootings have recently occurred in East Tennessee and Chicago.

- Daylight abduction of Majority members is becoming a common occurrence in the U.S. In Chattanooga a 16-year-old black, Joseph Alexander Harper II, was given a life sentence for kidnapping and murdering Dorothy McClung, 37, a mother of three. Mrs. McClung had finished shopping for presents for a school party, when Harper cornered her in a parking lot as she was getting in her 1990 Volvo. He ordered her into the trunk and drove around for hours until she suffocated. He then performed an act of necrophilia and left her dead body in a field. Earlier, Harper had pulled the same stunt on a rabbi but, after stuffing him in the trunk of his car for a while, let him out before he died.

C'Mon Sergio!

One midnight a year ago police found Sergio Rivera-Ayala, a Spanish instructor at Auburn University, stretched out in a ditch with his hands tied behind his back. On the same night a string of pearls had been stolen from a nearby home. Sergio was a prime suspect, but he insisted that he had been kidnapped by two males (one black and one white) at knifepoint and dumped where police eventually found him. Later, he accused the cops of racism for not believing his every word. In mid-April Sergio finally broke down. He admitted he had been the burglar and had dreamed up the snatch job and accusations of racism in order to get the police off his back.



Waspishly Yours

It was with bleak dismay that I read Zip 304's letter (Feb. 1991) which cited a line from my recent article, "The Genealogy of Mexican Genes," as another blatant example of the anti-Catholic bias which surfaces from time to time in *Instauration*. My discomfort stems from the fact that, first, I certainly meant no offense to Catholics in writing what I did and, second, I happen to agree with Zip 304's position on both the subject of Catholicism and Nordics.

I recognize now that my reference to the good sense of the savage Chicimeca Indians in murdering priests and monks, which was a clumsy attempt at humor, could have been taken by a devout Catholic as an attack on his religion or on the Catholic clergy. I would like to make it quite clear that this most assuredly was not my intention. Quite the contrary! Although I am not a Catholic, I believe that the Catholic Church is one of the very few Christian churches which retains a measure of moral authority. On the subject of the Catholic clergy, "Liberation Theology" types notwithstanding, the average quality of Catholic priests is so far above that of Protestant preachers as to make any comparison absurd. I emphasize that I include only the traditional Roman Catholic clergy, not the strange new breed of priesthood that has emerged in the past 30 years. These newcomers I lump with the majority of Protestant pulpit thumpers.

Most Protestants (I myself am a backsliding Methodist) have grown so utterly disgusted with the antics of our own churches and churchmen that we find it difficult to retain respect for any organized religious body. In my article I allowed my snorting contempt for organized religion in general to overcome good manners. I apologize and promise it will not happen again. As a non-Catholic, I should leave the criticism of that Church (and humor directed against it) to Catholics.

Here let me say that my attitude toward certain Christian denominations does not extend to my feelings about religion in general. The true religious impulse is unquestionably the most sublime of all man's yearnings for truth and beauty. That said, let me add that I could easily strangle with my bare hands Jerry Falwell, Pat Robertson, Jimmy Swaggart, Jim Bakker and that other old fraud with the glass church and the Caspar Milquetoast face.

Zip 304 might be interested to know that my wife is Catholic. We were married in a Catholic church by a Catholic bishop, who very pointedly kept the communion wafers away from my heretical tongue. Moreover, I have read everything I could find by William Thomas Walsh. I highly recommend his *Philip II* and *The Last Crusader: Isabella of Spain* to all non-Catholics who lack an appreciation for the glorious role of the Church in our Western civilization. I have also read, and was deeply affected by, *The Tree of Hate* by Philip Wayne Powell. If you can read these books, study the works of the Catholic philosophers and look upon the art once inspired by the Church and still remain a bigoted anti-Catholic, you are a hopeless, galumphing yokel beyond all help. I do not say you must be converted, but you must, at the very least, accord Catholicism respect.

Having spent many years in Latin America, I have developed a great admiration for the priests and friars who civilized the vast Spanish and Portuguese empires. Often times I have been awed by the power of religious belief as I entered a church or cathedral in Colombia or Brazil. If *Instaurationists* haven't seen its achievements in the hellish slums of Latin America, then they should at least reserve judgment on Catholicism. Yes, like every church, government and nation, the Catholic Church has sins to answer

for and is heir to its share of humbug and nonsense, all of which is only one more proof that, while the spirit may be divine, the tools are human.

In regard to Zip 304's other topic, that of Nordicism, I need not apologize as I am not and never have been a proponent of hard-line Nordic racialism. A Southern WASP and a true-blue Nordic, I laugh at the kooks who sing about the wonders of "Horned Angels." As for me, I put all whites under one tent: Celts, Alpines, Nordics, Slavs and, yes, white Latins. It's true that many "dark whites" and other non-WASPs may not be up to snuff in the eyes of racial purists who have exaggerated ideas of genetic, cultural, social and political worth, but give me a fiery, brawling Irishman, a grave and dignified Spaniard or a decent, civilized Italian any day over some effete Olaf Palme clone.

Arabs and others who may be technically "white" (Jews fit into this class) clearly have no part to play in our cause. We must recognize, however, that these quasi-whites cannot be compared to, say, blacks or mulattos. We must also be careful not to attach too much importance to "national origin." Are we to look down our noses at an Argentinian of Scottish or English descent? Or a Mexican whose parents immigrated from Spain forty years ago? They are a thousand times more acceptable than a "Swedish citizen" who recently dropped in from Niger or Algeria. I am sure my readers get the point.

After genetic origins, the most important question is: does this person consider himself or herself to be white or, like so many white Latin Americans, does he cling to absurd, leftist-inspired racial views, placing himself in the mestizo and mulatto camp, regardless of his actual racial origins?

In closing, let me make a plea for brotherhood and understanding among all whites, Nordic or not. We must never alienate or insult our ethnic brothers and cousins. Gratuitous insults, jibes and scorn should be reserved for our enemies; never be directed at friends and allies. Religion, in particular, should never enter into our debates (though there is no harm in mocking what should be held up to mockery).

Just as we should never criticize a white activist, no matter how ill-advised his actions or words, so should we maintain a degree of intellectual unity at all levels. Let us expend our critical energy on our opponents. They certainly are not going to waste their time fighting among themselves while they still have us to kick around.

Although it gags me, I must relate a concept from Fidel Castro's Cuba (Fidel, by the way, in addition to being a brutal tyrant, is a race traitor of the first order) to illustrate what I believe should be our position. "Within the Revolution, anything. Outside the Revolution, nothing." Within our movement, everything that leads upward. Outside it, nothing exists that can divide us.

While I am at it, let me make one more suggestion. While we must always recognize our enemies and confront them boldly and without apologies or half-measures, we should also realize that among the dark races our real adversaries are their half-civilized (and often half-white) leaders. Without leadership and left to his own devices, the average man in the Bangladesh street or the typical Mexican beaner is fairly harmless. If kept where he should be (i.e., his own native hearth) and not stirred up by more highly evolved types around him, he will rarely be a direct threat.

N.B. FORREST

Notes from the Sceptred Isle--John Nobull

Victor Ostrovsky is an ex-Mossad *katsa* (executive officer) who was forced to resign from his job over a bungled operation in Cyprus. When he learned he would be sent to liaise with the Israeli-trained "Southern Lebanese army," a transfer he described as being "as good as a death sentence," he flew out of Israel using his Canadian passport.

Once in Canada and knowing his life was in danger, Ostrovsky wisely decided to adopt a high profile. He made contact with a Canadian journalist, Claire Hoy, and recruited him as co-author of his book, *By Way of Deception*.

Ostrovsky's "confessions" give us a detailed account of his training. We learn that Mossad has master keys for most major European hotels and that British intelligence dutifully submits any new locks to Mossad to see whether they can be broken.

Mossad has a passport factory, where chemists work out the formula for the right sort of paper. Drops and dead-letter boxes are a common way of transmitting messages. (Remember the pumpkin used by Whittaker Chambers?) Agents are also taught to make "slicks" (hiding places for documents and weapons). Ostrovsky provides a few examples: (1) take two newspapers, cut a paragraph out of one and paste it over the same paragraph in another, but with a message in between; (2) conceal a message inside an empty rod in a clothes closet; (3) a good place to hide larger objects is inside the framework of a door. In Arab countries, Mossad takes a lively interest in the construction industry, often managing to smuggle explosives into the pillars of a bridge, which can later be blown up by remote control.

The way to get rid of suspected frogmen, Ostrovsky informs us, is to lob grenades into the harbour. To get rid of an unwanted enemy agent, knock him out, douse him with vodka, leave the almost empty bottle, start a fire and push the car over a cliff. All good clean fun.

Mossad is the Hebrew acronym of the Institution for Intelligence and Special Operations. The number of its *katsas* operating at any one time is between 30 and 35. In fact, the whole of Mossad has only 1,200 employees, including secretaries and cleaning staff. The reason why the Israeli spy agency can function with such small numbers is the plentiful supply of *sayanim* (volunteer helpers) among the Jews abroad. These are mainly Jewish businessmen who provide facilities of all kinds, with no questions asked. Even if they refuse to cooperate, foreign Jews will seldom squeal on one of their own. All this confirms what anti-Semites have been saying for a very long time.

Some of the *sayanim* are *bodlim* (messengers), who take messages between safe houses. The *kaisarut* are intelligence officers at the Israeli embassies. Members of Shaback, formerly called the Shin Beth, advise on slicks and weapons caches, while *Neviot* agents specialize in break-ins and planting listening devices.

All in all, Mossad controls thousands of "helpers" worldwide, more than half of them operational, less than half of them "sleepers," who will be activated at some future date. The assassins and kidnappers known as *kidon* (bayonets) are euphemistically referred to as "the long arm of Israeli justice."

Young non-Israeli Jews join paramilitary Israeli youth brigades called *Gadna* and receive military training at Hets va-keshet (Bow and Arrow) summer camps. Later in times of crisis they can be flown to Israel from their countries of residence. I saw hundreds

of them in and around the Bull and Bush pub not far from Golders Green in north London, ready to be sent out to fight in the 1967 war.

Tsafirim (morning breeze) organizes "self-defence" for Jewish communities outside Israel. These fighting units are well supplied with weapons and are "stationed" in the U.S., Britain and many other countries.

Israeli intelligence operates in the U.S. under the name of Al. All its operatives are American citizens. Jonathan Pollard was one

of the few who got caught. Al agents spy regularly on members of Congress and indulge extensively in industrial espionage. Plans of American warplanes which fall into Israeli hands are copied without scruple. Nothing like having a reliable ally! Ostrovsky describes in detail how Carter's black U.N. ambassador, Andrew Young, was tricked and discredited by Al.

Ostrovsky stresses that any pretence at "sharing" information with other countries is just a blind. Take the case of the Danes, who are pitifully proud of having smuggled so many Jews out of occupied Denmark and into Sweden during WWII. Although they supply Mossad with all the information at their disposal, including details about the 500-strong Palestinian minority in Denmark, they get nothing in return. Do the Israelis like them for this? Not a bit of it. They refer to the Danes as *fertsalach* (little farts).

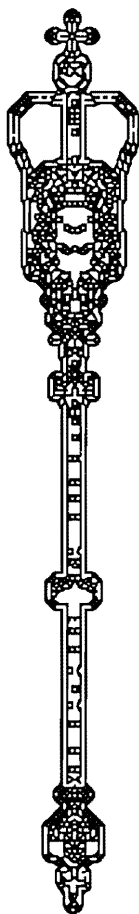
I read in *By Way of Deception* that Al runs an escort agency in New York, which reminds me of the large number of Jews involved in such activities in London. There's nothing the Chosen like so much as capitalizing on man's animal nature. It's as easy as shooting a capercaillie in the mating season. (The male becomes quite blind when making up to the female.) As Ostrovsky writes: "If you have a guy who doesn't drink, doesn't want sex, doesn't need money, you can't recruit him. An agent is a traitor, no matter how much he may rationalise it."

The non-Jewish agents recruited by Mossad have included a chauffeur of Yassir Arafat; Adnan Kashoggi, the wheeler-dealer funded by the French-Jewish multimillionaire Ovadia Gaon; and sundry prostitutes (whom they murder when they step out of line).

Idealists are *personae non gratae* in Mossad, whose agents are expected to be amoral and always looking out for number one, whether sexually exploiting their secretaries or taking a cut on arms deals. As Ostrovsky puts it: "You have to remember that Israel is a country where everyone is suspicious about everyone and everything else, all the time."

Ostrovsky tells us how in Sri Lanka Mossad sells arms to all sides in the civil war there, including the Indian peace-keeping forces! Mossad agents ensure that the Saudis are overcharged on their American arms deals. As a profitable sideline, they promote the drug trade in Central and South America.

Ostrovsky begins his book by referring to "those who took it upon themselves to turn the Zionist dream into the present-day nightmare" and ends by going into frightening detail about the injuries and deaths sustained by the Palestinians (including large numbers of children) in Israel's brutal repression of the Intifada. He might have added that Jews are experts in the "vile numbers game" of reducing the death count of non-Jews killed by Jews, while wildly exaggerating their own losses.



Minority pressure groups have not only turned TV into an antiwhite agit-prop machine, they also have gone after the financial jugular of broadcasters. Every time a TV or radio station offends The National Black Media Center, Chairman Pluria Marshall calls up and screams "racism." Since, if the charge should stick, a station could lose its license, station owners bend over backwards to please Marshall and his blackmailing gang. Even if they don't lose their licenses, it costs the stations a lot of money to fight challengers in court. Still more costly is the fact that almost any complaint, justifiable or not, can hold up the sale of a station for years.

For this reason Marshall's shakedown usually works perfectly. To get him off their backs stations promise him much more minority hiring and, in many cases, will simply buy him off with cash. Gillett Broadcasting gave Marshall's ripoff artists \$77,000 in 1988 and \$41,000 in 1989. Similar payoffs have also been in the five-figure range. Still other payoffs by media conglomerates to minority group coalitions, represented by the law firm of Cohen and Berfield, have been in the millions.

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Off the mark by 180 degrees is the best way to explain the casting of NBC's *If Looks Could Kill: The Marla Hanson Story*. Marla was the model whose face was slashed by two blacks hired by a disgruntled Jewish suitor, who was defended in court by black racist attorney Alton Maddox and prosecuted by a male Hispanic. In the TV version, Maddox is played by a white; the prosecutor by a black woman.

#

Peter Jennings's ABC News is the most watched of all the network news shows. It is also the most balanced, if such a word can be used to describe what is essentially a nightly exercise in disinformation. At any rate, the move is on to bring Peter into line. Studies have been published showing that in the Gulf War, CBS and NBC used an average of 142 Iraqi sources, whereas ABC used 212. Worse, ABC used less Israeli sources than the other networks (80 to 112). That Peter spent years in the Middle East, knows some Arabic and is consequently much more knowledgeable about the area than the "All American" Tom Brokaw and the part-Indian Dan Rather, is not considered important by his would-be censors.

#

Blacks watch TV more than any other population group—an average 72 hours per week per person, which adds up to 49% more viewing than the average white. Does this help explain why ABC, NBC and CBS are planning a host of black-oriented programs for the coming fall season? Most black shows are written by whites (in TV land a euphemism for Jews)—*Family Matters*, *The Fresh Prince of Bel-Air* and *Amen*. *The Cosby Show*, *A Different World* and *In Living Color* are mostly written by blacks, with a great deal of white production help and editing.

Satcom Sal descants: Following my usual custom, I turned on the CBS *Morning News* at 7 a.m. The first feature after the news was Harry Smith's interview with white Melissa Coleman, the first female POW of the Gulf War, who is now back in Texas, where she married her sweetheart last month. My heart warmed. At last, a good-news story!

But the glow was short-lived as the camera treated us to a shot of her spouse, Michael, an ebony (I mean coal black!) rear-line soldier. It was hard to decide which of the blissful pair was less articulate.

Harry Smith, whom I'd heretofore rather liked, ventured, in that aren't-we-devils voice of his,

"Michael, I understand that, when there's a blessed event, you've selected a special name for him or her?" Much giggling by all. Finally, after two "wells" and four "uhs," Michael kittenishly allowed that he did have a name in mind—"if it's a him"—but wouldn't divulge it. He roguishly titillated us with the clue that it would be the name of a noted basketball player.

As I write this, Harry's counterpart, the Nordic Paula Zahn, is doing a feature on black war heroes. Back to back segments! CBS is laying a heavy black scene on us, man!

From Zip 121. The final segment of every *McLaughlin Group* chat fest is allocated to crystal-balling by the various panelists. Some weeks ago, liberal Newsweek political writer Eleanor Clift predicted that the Israeli lobby and its Congressional adjunct would successfully move to squelch the threatened Congressional investigations of claims advanced by Gary Sick and others that Reagan apparatchiks had made a secret deal with Iran about the hostages during the 1980 elections. According to some accounts, Israel played its usual shady role by serving as a conduit for the weapons to Iran promised by Reagan agents. So in order to prevent Israel (not Reagan) from looking bad, Congressmen's arms are being twisted.

What a strange dynamic is on display! Demos would obviously love to skewer Reagan and especially Bush over this matter, but with Jews contributing somewhere between 50% and 75% of the moola collected by the Democratic Party, political Zionism may well nip such efforts in the bud. For the zillionth time, we are reminded of the shadowy, powerful and thoroughly unhealthy Zionist presence in the decaying multiracial American pseudo-state.

The permanent Zionist member of McLaughlin's show is Morton Kondracke, who has been described by an Instaurationist in the know as a "half-Jew with a nice smile." Whether he is part or all Jewish is hard to determine. A recent Washington Times' article would only go so far as to describe his father as the "son of poor, Polish immigrants." His mother's maiden name was Abrams, and he is married to Millie Martinez, who back in the 1960s headed her college chapter of the heavily Jewish and class-warmongering Students for a Democratic Society. Whatever Mor-tone, as McLaughlin calls him, is, he is not a member of the race that populates Valhalla.



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Once a week my local public radio station broadcasts a program from BBC called *My Word*. Its format is that of a literary game show, in which four regular competitors—a man and a woman represent each side—strive to define obscure words and identify equally obscure quotes and assorted literary references. There's absolutely nothing like it on American television or radio.

But if there was, can there be any doubt that the whole enterprise would have, instead of an Anglo-Saxon, a decidedly Semitic flavor? An obligatory panelist would be the wretched William Safire, who would obligingly take time off from exposing the nefarious works of the "Arabists in the State Dept."

Listening to the genuinely funny *My Word*, I can't help but compare British wit to the American humor industry with its Henny Youngman one-liners, its Woody Allen ethnocentric neuroses, the toilet yak-yak from Mel Brooks, the middle-brow schlock from Neil Simon.

The Hebraic ascendancy in this particular line of work is not, as it would have you believe, because the WASP is somehow deficient in humor. The "cultural enrichment" with which the Jew boasts of having graced American life is actually cultural displacement. Instead of the American film industry having developed its own David Leans, it gets Steven Spielberg and scores of other schlockmeisters. If there had never been a Norman Mailer (oh, blessed thought!) or, more importantly, the Yiddish literary Mafia which made him, there would have been enough additional room under the sun to accommodate any number of genuine Majority literary talents.

#

In her search for "sweeps week" sensationalism, the bespectacled talk show hostess, Sally Jesse Raphael, staged a couple of programs recently which touched on racial questions (or, more accurately, The Racial Question). Show Number One was on "The Women of the Ku Klux Klan" held in an auditorium in, of all places, San Francisco. It was a high-decibel extravaganza from Minute One, with the audience hooting and shouting its hatred from beginning to end. These boob tube exercises are really a bizarre combination of street theater and group psychotherapy, in which the audience collectively spews out pure venom, all in the name of an approved cause, such as "opposing hate groups." Sally raced around, mike in hand, sporting the appropriate look of amazement (that such people as her guests could possibly even exist) and "concern" (that the virus of racism has not yet been eliminated).

Show Number Two was a lot more interesting, although it too had its share of cacophony. The guests this time were four black women who had dyed their hair blonde. After explaining a little about themselves and their choice of hair color, they were joined by a black man and a black woman who bitterly denounced such chemical prettifications. Although the show dragged on for an hour, the positions were staked out from the start. The "black blondes" (an oxymoron if ever there was one) defended their new hair color as a legitimate cosmetic option, comparing themselves to white women who wear wigs. Their "reverse racial" defense was that white women have adopted some traces of black physiognomy, citing the current

fad for collagen injections in lips for that sensual "bee stung" quality. The two black critics ran through all the usual reasons for what they insinuated was a denigration of black pride: it was a reflection of black self-hatred, of the internalization of white standards of beauty from the dominant culture, and so on. One of the topics that eventually crept into the discussion was the attraction of black men to white women. Incidentally, of the four women on display, one of them was like something out of a carnival sideshow. She was very, very black. Her short, nappy hair looked like someone had sprayed yellow paint on it.

Reflecting on these two shows, I was struck yet again by the depth and explosiveness of racial feelings in the vast racial laboratory known as the (dis)United States. As *The Dispossessed Majority* wisely pointed out, the longer the "fight against [white] racism" is waged, the more racial feelings intensify. The ideological agenda that seeks to weaken racial identities—always, of course, on the part of whites—is above all else unnatural. Perhaps it could be compared to priestly lectures against "self-abuse" in a Catholic boy's high school. Biology has a way of winning out against the noblest of intentions. Ms. Raphael, if queried, would undoubtedly justify presenting such shows as a way of opposing racism or fighting against racial stereotypes. But her actions speak so loudly that one cannot hear her words. Her main, though unspoken, task is to get big ratings during a ratings period. If we were really on our way to a "color-blind" society, who would watch?

From Zip 200. He goes by the name of "Brother DNA." You'll hear him "rapping" on black radio stations in the D.C. area. He's full of "Afro-centric" and "Euro-centric" and "God-knows-what-centric" metaphors and allusions. He makes constant, if thoroughly illegitimate, references to biology, metaphysics and, above all, numerology, to make his racist points. A moment hardly passes where he's not dissecting a name, address, telephone number or anything that his attention might light on in order to exclaim, "That's a four and a three; and that makes seven; and seven is only six away from the all-powerful One. And, when you're at one, well man, you're One With Nature." If you listen long enough, you'll find your foot tapping to Brother DNA's rhythmic banter. But when you're all through, you won't have heard a sensible word.

D.C.'s own Cathy Hughes, the uncrowned radio queen of blackdom, uses Brother DNA to mercilessly flog whites. She'll deplore the state of the city's public schools, and off he'll go with a weird numerological analysis of why it's all the fault of the two white school board members on the 12-member board. Two, after all, when subtracted from 12, does indeed leave 10. And 10, as we all know, is oh-so-next-door to that all-powerful One. Catch on?

#

In a TV interview, the Director of Howard University's Physician's Assistant Training Program, John Sumlin, made a pitch for community support to save his bureaucracy from the budget-slashing ax. The interview, revealing that Howard has trained 600 of the nation's 22,000 working physician assistants, showed what a barrel of laughs can be had when blacks attempt to pronounce such side-splitters as *didactic*, *obstetrics*, *abdomen* and *gynecology*.

Primate Watch



TV Guide (March 30, 1991) described the film, *The Defiant Ones*, in this wise: a "drama about two escaped convicts, a redneck and a black..." Since redneck is acceptable for white, why isn't nigger O.K. for black? Or does the mere question makes the questioner a racist?

UnWASP-y appearing **Dave Barry**, a Knight-Ridder columnist, after attesting to his own WASP ancestry, attacked fashion king **Ralph Lauren** for promulgating a "wealthy constipated WASP" look. Somehow he forgot to mention that **Lauren** is Jewish.

Christopher D. Peterson, a black Marine, went AWOL last October and on a three-month shooting spree allegedly killed seven people, six of them white, one an Asian Indian. He confessed to two of the murders. The press preferred to describe **Peterson** as a serial not a racially motivated killer.

Morton Friedberg, **Igor Porostsky**, **Igor Roizman**, **Joseph Galiza** and **Gerald Teich**, Soviet Jews who have moved to Zoo City, were arrested for evading \$14 million in taxes on sales of more than 155 million gallons of gas.

Early this year the onetime director of the U.S. Food and Drug Administration's Division of Generic Drugs received a 10-month jail sentence and a \$20,000 fine for perjury. Is it a sheer coincidence that **Martin Seife** is Jewish?

To prove his love for Israel, "conservative" **Sen. Orrin Hatch** startled a Jewish reporter by unbuttoning his shirt and revealing a chain, at the end of which dangled a silver mezuzah.

In April, Jewish terrorist **Mordechai Levy** was handed a 54-month jail sentence for spraying a Manhattan street with bullets in an attempt to mow down members of a rival Jewish gang. Only one person, not a Jew, was hit.

Kevin Samuel, 23, was arrested by L.A. police for abducting five school girls, age 9 to 14, and allegedly raping three of them. The rapist was a black, but being that the victims were black, it was a black parent who turned **Samuel** in to two white officers.

Infected with AIDS, **William L. Lucas**, a black currently in an Oakland (CA) jail on a deadly weapons charge, promised to "take all the women with him that he can" before he meets his maker.

Who is a leading suspect in a hate crime that took place in March in the Germantown (PA) home of **Curtis Klein**? None other than **Klein** himself. During the course of their investigation police discovered that **Klein** had stolen \$1,300 from a local beauty shop. His story about his home being vandalized by "anti-Semites" was not standing up.

The director of New York State's Martin Luther King Jr. Institute for Non-Violence, **Thomas Cooper**, quit after it was found he had his hand in the Institute's till. He had also been sexually

harassing female employees—just like **Rev. King** himself might have done.

The way has been cleared for the first military execution of a U.S. soldier in 30 years. Scheduled to get the lethal needle in Ft. Leavenworth is **Marine Lance Cpl. Ronnie Curtis**, who in 1983 killed his lieutenant **James Lotz** and, after raping her, also did in **Mrs. Lotz Curtis**, a Negro, claimed that the couple had driven him to desperation with their "racial taunts."

The Jewish firebug who nearly burned his six-year-old son to death is out again after serving only seven years of a 13-year sentence. **Charles Rothenberg**, however, is being closely watched. He wears an ankle transmitter that notifies authorities if he strays more than 100 yards from wherever he makes his home.

House Speaker Tom Foley's name appeared as a sponsor of a \$500-a-person fundraiser for the fiercely anti-Semitic **Gus Savage** (D-IL). Washington etiquette apparently approves raising money for a known anti-Semite, provided he is black, a Democrat and a congressman.

Cleveland Mayor Michael White, whose name belies his color, is under investigation for shady financial doings in converting city-owned buildings into apartment houses.

According to *Esquire*, **Donald Trump**, who has had a hair transplant and scalp reduction job, told his more thoroughly remodeled wife, **Ivana**, before their divorce, "I can't stand to touch those plastic breasts."

Two venture capital firms run by **Louis Marx Jr.**, an old friend of **George Bush**, invested \$2.3 million, much of it federally guaranteed, in the financially shaky **Apex Energy Co.**, in which **Neil Bush**, the President's son, put only \$3,000, but drew out \$160,000 a year as a partner. Another **Bush** son, **George**, the "lucky insider," sold 212,240 shares of stock in **Harken Energy Corp.** at \$4 per. That was a year ago. Since then the stock has fallen 50%.

Birmingham's black police chief, **Arthur Deutsch**, a Manhattan cop imported by **Mayor Richard Arrington**, was convicted of tampering with the arrest records of **Arrington's** daughter, **Erica**. She had been arrested for inciting a riot during a fourth of July celebration a year ago. Eventually the charges were dismissed.

Recidivist black criminal **Rodney King** had everyone in tears after the video of his beating by the Los Angeles police saturated national television, though it was never shown what he had done to trigger the beating. **King** was again in the news in May when he was nabbed for trying to run over an undercover officer with his truck. In the cab with **King** was a local transvestite male prostitute.

A black high-school honor student, **Angel Ragins** of **Macon** (GA), was offered scholarships worth \$300,000 after applying to 32 colleges. Her combined SAT score was 1190, hardly a world beater (perfect score is 1600). It is not

known how many much more deserving whites with considerably higher SATs are deprived of a college education each year because they cannot get any kind of financial assistance.

Guest of honor at a "conservative social" (May 23, 1991) hosted by "conservative" **Bob Tyrrell**, editor of the "conservative" *American Spectator*, was **Norman Mailer**. The best that can be said about **Tyrrell** is that he has not yet converted.

As the owner of dozens of medical clinics in southern California, **Michael Smushkevich**, now in a Los Angeles jail and the holder of Mexican, Israeli and U.S.S.R. passports, submitted more than \$1 billion in false claims to several insurance companies.

The liberal Mr. Clean of the Supreme Court, retired **Justice William J. Brennan**, received \$140,000 in cash in the last two years, as well as the forgiveness of \$120,000 of a \$174,800 mortgage from **Charles E. Smith**, millionaire Washington developer. **Brennan**, whose salary was \$118,000 a year, denied that **Smith** or any of his numerous companies had ever had any matters before the High Bench.

Noach Deer, a New York City councilman, set up a charitable foundation for Soviet Jews, which he then proceeded to personally milk to the tune of \$244,996.

Robert Charrette, race unspecified, raped a woman, race unspecified, in October 1986. Released from jail last year, he bided his time and two months ago allegedly raped her again.

To dissociate herself from sister **Vanessa**, one of the few Western actresses who have dared to stand up for Palestinians, **Lynn Redgrave** plans to augment her last name to **Redgrave-Clark**.

It took almost 17 years, three murder trials and \$500,000 in legal expenses, but **Ignacio Cuevas**, a convicted murderer, finally made it to an Alabama death chamber. His evil, 59-year-old heart stopped beating at 12:18 a.m., May 23. Two female hostages were killed by **Cuevas** in a 1974 Texas prison break.

The million-dollar **Marin County** (CA) mansion of an unnamed "black entrepreneur" was burned to the ground last year. Firemen found "KKK-No Blacks" scribbled on a wall. The owner, not the KKK, which seldom calls Negroes blacks, is now the suspected arsonist.

A German exchange student, **Axel Muller**, whose parents had flown over to meet him in New Orleans, escorted them to the picturesque St. Louis Cemetery, a stone's throw from the French Quarter. There a black mugger grabbed **Mrs. Muller's** purse. Trying to protect her, **Axel** was stabbed so badly that he lost almost half his blood and had to undergo six weeks of therapy.

While U.S. soldiers were fighting in the Gulf War to save Saudi Arabia from a possible future takeover by **Saddam Hussein**, **Saudi Prince Turki bin Abdul Aziz** was living it up in the U.S. During a four-week binge in a luxury Orlando (FL) hotel, the café au lait prince and his riotous entourage ran up \$13,000 in bills and did \$7,000 in damages.

Talking Numbers

1.83 71 12 100.013 .03% 43 54 31425 7

Jon McGrath, a blue-eyed and white-skinned contractor, got the heftiest hunk (\$19 million) of the "minority only" contracts awarded by the Los Angeles Rapid Transit System. What makes McGrath a minority? He is a 1/64th Indian and a member of the Cherokee Nation.

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Sherry Del Dotto's husband Larry is not Jewish. But she is. With the eager help of the ADL she launched a civil suit against her neighbors, the Olsen family, for racial harassment. A jury awarded her \$1.8 million. Del Dotto, who has now moved, charged the Olsens had harassed her family with anti-Semitic slurs and threats of physical violence. In an earlier criminal action Neal Olsen was sentenced to two consecutive 30-day jail terms.

#

1.8 million Americans were murdered, raped, robbed or assaulted in 1990. 34.8 million were victims of personal and household crimes, which included 11.6 million personal larcenies with no victim contact. The number of completed violent crimes was 2.3 million. Murders totaled 23,200; rapes 110,660. (Department of Justice estimates)

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The latest estimate of the cost of the Gulf War ranges from \$60 to \$70 billion. Although \$54.5 billion was pledged by foreign governments, by the end of May only \$25.6 billion had been forked over.

#

59% of U.S. AIDS patients are white; 26% black; 14% Hispanic; 1% other. The District of Columbia has by far the highest rate, 81.3/100,000, followed by New York State, 36.4 and Florida, 30.4. South Dakota is practically AIDS free, 0.3/100,000.

#

40% of American women and 8% of men dye their hair. Blondes have an average of 140,000 hair follicles; brunets 108,000; redheads 90,000. In general, the more follicles, the finer and softer the hair.

#

76% of Detroit residents are black—up from 63% in 1980. The city's population, now 1,027,974, fell off 14.6% in the 1980s. One-third of Detroiters are now on some kind of welfare.

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From August 1989 through July 1990 the Federal Deposit Insurance Corp., which has a huge staff of attorneys, paid outside lawyers \$806 million for legal work relating to failed banks and S&Ls.

#

Close to 800,000 Jews live in the South. Former Georgia legislator Joe Eisenberg believes they are a breed apart. "There's a lot of Jew in this here Southerner and a lot of

Southerner in this here Jew." Interesting words, but they could hardly be applied to the 585,300 Jews who have swarmed to Florida.

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8.72% of professional newsmen and newswomen belong to minorities. About 51% of America's 1,545 daily newspapers are still minority free.

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Some 50,000 people in the Rocky Mountain states live in households composed of a man with two or more wives (S.F. Examiner/Chronicle, Apr. 21, 1991). One polygamous Mormon patriarch in Colorado City (AZ) has 80 children, repeat 80. Said Bodicca Joseph, wed to a man with 8 wives, "In this house things never get boring."

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These countries were the top 5 suppliers of new U.S. citizens in 1989: Philippines, 24,802; Vietnam, 19,357; Mexico, 18,520; China, 11,684; Korea, 11,301.

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Nationwide, more than 100 communities have Holocaust monuments, memorials or research centers.

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Though blacks comprise 31% of enlisted Army personnel and 21% of enlisted Marines, in a ground war like the one against Iraq blacks would comprise only 18% to 19% of the combat force.

#

80% of Ford's 241 black dealers in the U.S. are unprofitable. 52 have gone broke since 1989. Ford promised to have 320 black dealers by the end of 1989.

#

86.5% of Americans identify with some Christian denomination; 2% with Judaism; 7.5% no religion; 2.2% would not reveal their religious affiliation; 0.5% Muslim (40% of U.S. Muslims are black, but only 2% of U.S. blacks are Muslims). More than half of the 1.5 million Arab Americans are Christians. Of Christians 26.2% are Roman Catholic; 60.3% Protestants (34 million Baptists, 14.1 million Methodists, 9.1 million Lutherans, 5 million Presbyterians, 3.1 million Pentecostals, 3 million Episcopalians). Surprisingly, most Americans of Irish ancestry said they were Protestants.

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At last count, 527 of the FBI's 9,846 special agents were black.

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The black press in the U.S., which now numbers some 200 newspapers, has lost a tremendous amount of circulation in the last quarter century. The Pittsburgh Courier, 300,000 copies in its heyday, is now down to 50,000. The circulation of the Chicago Defender, the nation's only black

daily, has fallen from 300,000 to 30,000; Amsterdam News from 200,000 to 60,000; Baltimore Afro-American from 225,000 to 15,000.

#

95 pro-Israel PACs raised \$10.7 million in 1990 and dispersed \$4.8 million, outspending Arab-American PACs 970 to 1. One-third of the Jewish PAC money went to Senators Paul Simon (D-IL), Tom Harkin (D-IA) and Carl Levin (D-MI).

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Zoo City lost 800,000 non-Latin whites in the 1980s; Los Angeles, 468,000; Chicago, 303,000; Miami, 192,000.

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36 of the 360 women assigned to the Navy's destroyer tender, *Acacia*, during the Gulf War returned to port pregnant.

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Margaret Baylor, a black woman who lives in Trenton (NJ), has brought 22 children into this overpopulated world. "The first 10 were the hardest," she explained. She has 60 grandchildren, 67 great-grandchildren and, believe it or not, 2 great-great-grandchildren. 4 of Mom's kids went to high school; none to college. She herself has never been on welfare, but some of her children have. Her one husband died 8 years ago.

#

Between 1985 and 1990 the syphilis rate for U.S. black males shot up from 69/100,000 to 156; for black females 36 to 116. The white male rate fell from 6 to 3; the white woman rate remained steady at 2. Atlanta has the highest city rate—222.

Ponderable Quote

I am not so sure that Joan of Arc's intervention was a good thing for France....The defenders of Charles were for the most part Mediterranean cut-throats, ferocious pillagers, executed by the very people they came to protect. The Hundred Years' War, in effect, was a war of the South against the North. England at that epoch had not got over the Conquest and was Norman in blood, language, and tradition. Suppose Joan of Arc had stayed with her mother and stuck to her knitting? Charles VII would have been dispossessed and the war would have come to an end. The Plantagenets would have reigned over England and France....Thus there would have been a single united and powerful kingdom of the North, reaching as far as the province of Languedoc and embracing peoples whose tastes, instincts, and customs were alike. On the other hand, the coronation of a Valois at Rheims created a heterogeneous and preposterous France separating homogeneous elements, uniting the most incompatible nationalities...and identifying us—inseparably, alas!—with those stain-skinned varnish-eyed munchers of chocolate and raveners of garlic who are not Frenchmen at all, but Spaniards and Italians. If it hadn't been for Joan of Arc, France would not now belong to that line of histrionic, forensic, perfidious chatterboxes, the precious Latin race!

J.K. Huysmans, *La Bas*



Canada. Ernst Zündel is not only indefatigable, he is irrepressible. He went to Munich in March to attend the Leuchter Congress—a revisionist gathering, which, per usual, was banned by those who specialize in the art of banning. While he was visiting an old friend, the Polizei swooped down on him and tossed him in jail for six days (no bail). “Not a jail,” Zündel explained later, “but a dungeon.” He had 11 fellow inmates of various shapes, sizes and colors. Only one was a German.

Eventually a judge got around to pronouncing him guilty of some vague hate crimes, fined him 31,500 German marks (\$18,900) and in Zündel’s words “sprang him,” pending the outcome of his appeal. Zündel promptly lit out for his home base in Canada. He promised, however, to return to Munich to fight his conviction in the courts. Should he lose, he will not only have to pay his fine and the onerous legal expenses, he may end up in jail.

Meanwhile, Canada’s Supreme Court has agreed to hear Zündel’s constitutional challenge to the country’s hate laws. Zündel claims that his nine-month jail sentence, upheld on appeal, violates the much-touted Charter of Freedoms. The court will limit arguments to whether Zündel’s sentence violated the Charter’s guarantees of freedom of expression and of fundamental justice to the accused.

The famed Royal Canadian Mounted Police, the guys who always get their man, now have a full-fledged, but not fully accepted, constable who sports a turban. Baltej Singh Dhillon, a 24-year-old immigrant from Malaysia, graduated from the RCMP academy in Regina in May. His out-of-sync headgear, his beard and his dagger clash with his scarlet tunic, a mismatch which has been the subject of intense debates in Canadian government circles, with the liberals winning and letting Baltej display his esoteric trappings. Many Canadians, however, have not given up the fight. They have collected 210,000 signatures and started a lawsuit, which, if they win, would give Baltej the choice of either shaping up, shaving and dressing like a regular Mountie or looking for another job.

Guess who Brian Mulroney, Canada’s prime minister, has appointed as his chief of staff? Norman Spector! Skeptical Canadians wanted to know if there was any particular reason for giving a relatively unknown character this extremely influential post. Well, according to Maclean’s magazine (March 25, 1991), “he is fluent in English, French and Hebrew, and passable in Russian.” As for his previous experi-

ence, he was deputy minister of British Columbia for five years. Spector, Maclean’s reported, “is the first among equals, advising the prime minister on all matters.... [H]e is alternately revered and reviled for his adroit tactics and ruthless behind-the-scenes manoeuvring.”

In other words, Canada now has a Kissinger clone.

Britain. Brits were highly discomfited when they saw pics of Big Momma Alice Frazier giving their Queen a bear hug during Her Majesty’s April visit to a Washington public housing project. (To clue in our foreign subscribers, a housing project is one notch above a ghetto.) But the 67-year-old great-grandmother’s rude abrazo, much as it disturbed old-school-tie Englishmen, hardly prepared them for what followed: the splashy arrival in London a week later of Big Daddy Al Sharpton, racial troublemaker *sans pareil*. “The Beast Barges In” was the way one tabloid greeted him. After resting his 250-lbs. of avoirdupois for a few hours in his \$1400-a-night hotel suite, Rev. Al was ready for action. His first mission was to conduct an orchestrated, high-decibel dirge over the grave of a black teenager stabbed to death, so he claimed, by white teenagers last February. In his funeral oration, Sharpton got the “martyr’s” name wrong and moaned there had been no arrests, when, in fact, there had been several. Police made an additional arrest of a white who waved a banana in front of Sharpton’s cavernous nostrils. Later, in a poorly attended speech, he accused the Queen and Prime Minister John Major of keeping mum on racism. Chauffeured to Brixton in a rented Mercedes, he tried to stir up black anger by celebrating the tenth anniversary of Britain’s worst race riot. After Rev. Al had finally departed the Sceptred Isle, a Canadian reporter in London couldn’t figure out, “Why this bloated con man is so loathed and feared in Big Bad New York?”

Good question.

George Leonard Carey is the new Most Reverend and Right Honourable the Lord Archbishop of Canterbury. He uncharitably compares the Church of England, over which he presides, to “an elderly lady sitting in a corner muttering ancient platitudes through toothless gums.” He attends (English) football games with Britain’s Chief Rabbi and fancies Tina Turner. Is it any wonder that the ranks of Anglicans in the white world are rapidly thinning?

In his book, *The Decline and Fall of the British Aristocracy*, David Cannadine

chose the year 1880 as the beginning of the aristocrats’ power dive, though some reviewers preferred an earlier date, such as 1832, when the Reform Bill was passed. The main function of the aristocracy is, in Cannadine’s view, politics, its secondary function being to subsidize and promote the arts. By 1880 both these functions were beginning to atrophy. The decisive mortal blow to the bluebloods was the precipitous fall in the price of wheat in 1880, which played havoc with noble landowners. Later, came the loss of the House of Lords’ privilege of rejecting money bills, the end of rotten boroughs, the efflorescence of the middle class and the drafting of servants into WWI and WWII. Today, Conservative Party leaders would be nervous about running an aristocrat as a candidate, and the feeling is mutual. The net result of the aristocracy’s decline and fall, asserts Cannadine, is that modern Britain has no governing class. He believes that if aristocrats were still in the saddle, Britain would have many fewer immigrants and would have avoided at least one of the two world wars.

The Salisbury Review (March 1991) summed up its critique of Cannadine’s book with these insights:

A modern elite...does not and cannot constitute “a ruling class.” The idea of class in itself involves that of hereditary succession. In order to rule, a ruling class must have a more or less universally recognised right to exercise authority. An elite group, in contrast, possessing neither, has no permanent elements and so can easily be superseded or transformed.

France. French authorities seem to be adopting Morris Dees’s scheme of getting rid of white activists by bankrupting them. In April a court hit Robert Faurisson, Europe’s most vociferous Holocaust doubter, with a huge 100,000 franc (\$20,000) fine, which, though suspended, will be immediately collectible if he so much as whispers another word of criticism about the Six Million. Choc, perhaps France’s most intelligent monthly, which ran the Holocaust-denying interview with Faurisson that caused all the trouble, was fined 296,500 francs (\$79,300), most of which will go to the various Jewish and minority organizations that preferred charges against the defendants under France’s new freedom-bashing hate law. The rest of the money will be used to pay for publicizing the court’s verdict in four leading Parisian dailies. Patrice Boizeau, the editor of Choc, was slapped with an additional 30,000 franc (\$6,000) fine. Everyone is appealing, so all is not lost. But Faurisson would be wise to organize a series of fundraisers because he says he will not stop writing about the nonexistence of gas chambers.

He is already scheduled to face another trial for his Choc interview on charges that he violated an earlier French hate law.

From a French subscriber. A new prime minister, Edith Cresson, has been appointed by President Mitterrand. Alleged to be one of his former mistresses, she served in two previous Mitterrand governments and was a top-ranking executive in one or two "super capitalist" French companies. Meanwhile, strikes are going on almost everywhere with several striking unions still in the hands of Communists. Nevertheless, the Reds and the Front National are generally perceived as the two political parties where poor whites find some sympathy and help.

Jews enjoy a quasi-immunity from prosecution, particularly when they excuse their crimes by claiming they were targeting anti-Semites. Concurrently, there are almost daily looting sprees by blacks and Arabs, who not only use sticks and steel bars, but frequently guns. The sole encouraging news is that Jean-Marie Le Pen remains the one political personality who is not rotten to the core. Despite the unceasing harassment by the media, his Front National grows daily in power and numbers.

Le Pen, by the way, managed to beat the last rap that Jews tried to nail him on. A Paris judge freed him of the charge of inciting racial hatred in a 1989 magazine interview in which he attacked globalism. "I believe that the Trilateral plays a role. The great international groups, like international Jewry, doesn't play a negligible role in the awakening of an anti-national spirit."

For uttering the two buzzwords, "international Jewry," four minority racist organizations demanded he be sent to jail. The court disagreed by ruling that the words were expressed not against Jews "but in a global context."

Switzerland. *From a subscriber in Zurich who has this to say about his native city:* "It's hard to find a building that has not been spray-painted with graffiti, including the police headquarters, statues and benches. Oddly the university remains pristine. There's an increasing number of blonde Heidis out for a stroll, each escorted by some ebony invader, his Simian arms clasped firmly about her as they stop for a kiss. It's all very romantic if you have a good anchor on your breakfast."

Germany. Soviet troops still stationed in what used to be East Germany are forming gangs and stealing cars...trials of former East German Communist bosses are under way...Nazi video games are popular...a large Turkish mosque goes up in flames...young neo-Nazis attack African guest workers...hundreds of Jews have quit Israel and are seeking asylum in Berlin—

such are just a few samples of what is taking place in Germany these days, mostly in the eastern part of the reunited Vaterland. When it will all end and where it will all lead, no one dares predict. Meanwhile, the tabloids are having a field day.

The New York Times apparently believes that if it repeats lies long enough they will become gospel. Stephen Kinzer, the Times Jewish correspondent in Germany, filed a report (March 20, 1991) which included this paragraph:

At Buchenwald there were not only guards who beat prisoners to death whenever it pleased them, but doctors who conducted gruesome medical experiments, and officers who made lampshades out of the skin of victims.

The lampshade tale was shown to be a hoax years ago, but the woman accused of making these grisly products, Ilse Koch, committed suicide while locked up as a war criminal (Instauration, May 1977, p. 11). Nevertheless, the Times goes right on repeating the canard. The bigger the lie, the longer it spews forth from newspaperdom's biggest fountain of disinformation.

The KGB, which gives the N.Y. Times a run for its money in the mendacity department, has released some documents which purport to show that Rudolf Hess was deliberately lured to Britain by British peace feelers shortly before Hitler launched his attack on the Soviet Union in June 1941. After Hess's daring flight to Scotland and after he had parachuted down on the Duke of Hamilton's estate, the Duke denied there had been any previous correspondence between the two. The newly released KGB file on Hess labeled, "Black Bertha," states otherwise. Black Bertha, explained a KGB officer, was Hess's moniker in the Berlin homosexual circles in which he supposedly moved, to the supposed distress of the Führer.

Poland. Two years ago Rabbi Abraham (Avi) Weiss of Riverdale (NY), the kind of Jew who revs up anti-Semitism with his every act and utterance, invaded with a group of followers a Catholic nunnery located on what Jews consider to be their own sacred turf—the Auschwitz concentration camp. Horrified, Cardinal Glemp, the Primate of Poland, accused Weiss's "squad of Jews from New York" of scaring the nuns half to death and threatening them with violence. Among other evil Jewish doings, he claimed Jews had brought vodka and communism to Poland.

Alan Dershowitz, the loudest buzzing Jewish gadfly in the Harvard professoriat, decided to sue Cardinal Glemp for defaming the rabbi, who claimed he and his

gang had only climbed over a fence and had not touched a hair of any nun. But when the American Jewish lawyer tried to associate with a Polish Catholic lawyer, he ran into a brick wall. So how did Dershowitz retaliate? In his widely circulated newspaper column he demanded that American businessmen refuse to invest in the reviving Polish economy.

One of the saddest exhibitions of the all-too-common Western disease, Jew-groveling, was Lech Walesa's cringing pilgrimage to Israel last May, in the midst of which he begged for "forgiveness" for what Polish collaborators with Germans in WWII had done to Jews. Previous to his election as president of Poland, Walesa prided himself on having no Jewish ancestry. Later, he changed course and publicly announced, "I wish I had been born a Jew."

Since Polish Jews in Stalin's employ participated in the Katyn massacre of Polish officers and since Stalin's Polish-Jewish henchmen put Poland through the Marxist ringer for at least two decades after WWII, it might have been more appropriate for Jews to beg for forgiveness from Poles.

One of the sleaziest Polish-Jewish comsymps is Jerzy Urban, a bald, flap-eared, slovenly creature who has given up Marxism for pornography. Probably the best-known political figure in Poland in the 1980s, second only to General Jaruzelski, Urban took a fiendish delight in getting on TV and insulting women, children, priests, Christmas and Easter holidays and almost any other non-Jewish person or item that came to mind. Finally, Urban is having his comeuppance. The Polish government is prosecuting him for a hideously obscene photo that appeared in a magazine he edits. Undeterred, Urban loaded the next issue of his journal with photos of Barbie dolls in animal-like couplings.

Soviet Union. The world is in for some interesting times. The situation in the Soviet Union is ominous, to put it mildly. Gorbachev, the Soviet chief, is going one way. Despite his occasional bouts of compromise, Boris Yeltsin, the newly elected boss of the Russian Republic, is going another way. Democracy, it is unnecessary to say, will never work in Russia. It is not in "the Russian soul" or, more broadly, the Slavic genome. Chaos is bound to reign until some form of totalitarian rule is restored, probably on a mountain of corpses. Ivan the Terrible, Peter the Great and Josef Dzhughashvili would not be at all surprised at what fate has in store for the Russian Bear. But the "liberal world" surely would be—the world that believes all (repeat all) men and women are equally capable of

becoming Western-style democrats.

One complicating factor in the Soviet Union's rush to disintegration is its bulging nuclear arsenal, large enough to level every big and middle-sized city in Europe. Suppose amid all the growing confusion that a Red Napoleon should emerge and give Germany, let's say, exactly 14 days to start shipping to Moscow so many hundreds of thousands of cars, refrigerators and computers, so many thousands of precision machines, so many tons of gold and other precious metals? If the Germans should hold out, the Russians might nuke one of the largest cities—Stuttgart, for example—in order to change their minds. Chances are the Germans would then fork over whatever goodies the Russians wanted.

Of course, the Russians just might risk nuclear retaliation from the U.S. Then again, it might not. Germany and other Western European nations would beg the U.S. not to get involved for fear that the Russians would launch an all-out Masada-type nuclear war which would put the finishing touches on most of the Northern Hemisphere. Before Americans got involved, they would do well to consider the devastating number of H-bomb-tipped

missiles Russians have pointed at U.S. cities and industrial centers.

What we are talking about here is Russian blackmail. In case some readers think we are exaggerating, let them be advised it has already started. Listen to Colonel Viktor Alksnis, a hard-core Russian militarist, in Britain's *New Statesman* (April 8, 1991):

If civil war here is unavoidable, it will involve nuclear arms and weapons of mass destruction. Yes, we shall perish, but we shall take the whole world to the grave. You will perish with us. There will be no borders. The conflict will splash over them, first into neighboring countries, then into a world catastrophe.

The CIA, after reading the above, can't be blamed for worrying that the breakdown of security in the Soviet Union may allow nuclear weapons to fall into the hands of men as desperate as the doom-saying Colonel Alksnis. Before he retired as head of the CIA, William Webster said Soviet nuclear missiles, still under the control of the KGB, are being moved out of remote areas and consolidated in the Russian Republic itself, where they can be

more safely watched and guarded. Webster recalled that, in February 1990, some armed rebels overran a Soviet nuclear weapons storage facility near Baku.

A similarly bleak nuclear scenario is looming in the Middle East. Israel, which has an arsenal of at least 100 nuclear bombs, is split into two factions: the fire-eating, racist Orthodox Jews and the more European-oriented and much less racist liberal democrats. With an ongoing insurrection of nearly 2 million Palestinians within its illegally expanded borders, and some 120 million mostly hostile Arabs outside its borders, Israel relies on its nuclear bombs as its last line of defense. The Ragnarok strategy was dramatically revealed when Golda Meir, then Israel's prime minister, informed Helmut Schmidt, then German Chancellor, that if the world wanted to destroy Israel, "We will take the world to hell with us." Thereupon Schmidt asked if she was actually threatening the use of nuclear weapons. Mrs. Meir responded, "I don't recall using the words nuclear weapons. I did say if the world wants to destroy us, we'll take the world to hell with us." (Arnold Forster, *Square One*, Donald I. Fine, N.Y., 1988, pp. 314-15)

Stirrings



The Gospel Truth About Lawyers

Anyone who has been financially speared by lawyers should relish *AntiShyster*, a new publication which throws a searing spotlight on the nefarious doings of America's 750,000 attorneys (compared to Britain's 40,000, pre-unified West Germany's 47,000 and France's 16,000).

The lead article in the March 1991 *AntiShyster* reveals that damage payments and litigation in the U.S. consumes 2.7% of the national output, whereas torts in Western Europe generally average 0.5% of the nation's GNP. Moreover, only 46% of the awards for damages in the U.S. goes to plaintiffs. The average attorney depletes the GNP by \$1 million a year, and the entire legal profession costs the GNP an annual \$500 billion. Such are the outrageous costs to a country, which has 6% of the world's population but 66% of the world's lawyers. (Note the eternal recurrence of the Jews' favorite digit.)

A year's subscription (12 issues) will set you back \$25. Write *AntiShyster*, 9794 Forest Lane, Box 159, Dallas TX 75243. As a bonus you'll get a bumper sticker: IT'S NATIONAL SHYSTER WEEK. TAKE A SHYSTER TO LYNCH.

Tom Metzger's Via Dolorosa

They're slowly bleeding Tom Metzger to death, corpuscle by corpuscle. His home is soon to be auctioned off and his family put on the street any day. Morris Dees's minions carried off the tools and equipment he needs for his TV repair business, so he can't work. With no way to earn a living, with a new lawsuit filed against him for advertising "Nazi T-shirts," with a \$12.5 million judgment hanging over him, he now has to exist on a monthly welfare check. But despite everything, he's still in there pitching.

A Seattle Times columnist called him in May to ask if he really was on welfare. "Yes," replied Tom, "I got in line with the Mexican wetbacks and everybody else and said, 'Here I is.'" But he was not totally disconsolate. "Now," he asserted, "I have more time to work for my beliefs." Though it's hard to believe, Metz-

ger's *Race and Reason* program still appears on public access TV stations and his phone message center still cranks out the latest racial scoop, such as "the addresses and business contacts" of what he calls the "Anti-Defecation League."

Metzger does not have a high opinion of Morris Seligman Dees, his nemesis: "He's making allegations about [me] when he's the biggest flimflam man I've ever seen." Explaining his appeal was in the judicial mill, Tom chortled, "It isn't over until the fat lady with the swastika tattoo sings."

The Duke's on a Legislating Roll

Governor Buddy Roemer of Louisiana is striving mightily to be the biggest switch artist in U.S. politics. In preparation for the October gubernatorial election, he abruptly changed his party affiliation from Democrat to Republican. In early June, after years of opposing "pro-choice," he vetoed an anti-abortion bill.

While Roemer was bobbing and weaving, David Duke introduced a bill in the Louisiana House to give an extra \$100 a month to welfare mothers who voluntarily accepted the implantation of the new birth control device, Norplant, which releases chemicals in the bloodstream that prevent conception for up to five years. Black legislators screamed genocide, but what they were really opposing was negative eugenics. Positive eugenics makes for good breeding by mating the best with the best. Negative eugenics seeks to prevent the unhealthy, dim-witted and defective from breeding. To get his bill through the House Health and Welfare Committee, Duke had to agree to the removal of the cash award and, in addition to Norplant, to include all forms of contraceptive measures approved by state and federal authorities.

In late May, Duke introduced another bill, one barring racial discrimination in affirmative action programs. Having been approved by two committees, it stands a good chance of passing in the Louisiana House, though its fate in the Senate is another matter.

At a meeting of the NAACP in Baton Rouge, Duke, treated surprisingly politely by the mostly black audience, pointed out that welfare to the "truly needy" could be considerably increased by sharply reducing the Louisiana welfare industry, which has 24,000 bureaucrats on the state payroll.