

δύστανε μοίρας, ὅσον παροίχει

Instauration®

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Toussaint's
Dream
Became a
Nightmare



Toussaint Louverture

The
Holocaustic
History
of
Haiti



In keeping with *Instauration's* policy of anonymity, most communicants will be identified by the first three digits of their zip code.

□ A few days before Christmas, Representative Robert Dornan (R-CA) was substitute host on the Rush Limbaugh Show. The conservative Republican was so busy wishing the audience Happy Hanukkah I thought I was listening to Larry King.

217

□ A friend writes me that he is editing a directory of proposals for various sociological studies to help young blacks. He doesn't care a whit for blacks, but that's where the money is. I guess the next step is a directory of the editors of such studies, so they can have conventions and establish lobbies for their groups. After that would come a guide to such directories.

801

□ The older I get the more I turn to Nietzsche.

319

□ While communism was expanding, it used to be said that what was theirs was theirs, what was ours was negotiable. It's becoming the same with multiculturalism. Turn on Swedish National Radio and you are more likely to hear Farsi or Croat than Swedish, as our media elite attempt to cater to the diversity imposed on the country. Yet nobody hears of Swedes emigrating to Iran to seek diversity.

Swedish subscriber

□ The Majority Renegade of this or any year is the media. The process by which America chooses its other branches of government is increasingly farcical, but not entirely arbitrary. The media are self-chosen. No candidate favoring the Majority could

pass their scrutiny. They hide gaping flaws and magnify tiny faults. Only a "stealth" candidate could sneak past. But there is hope. The media have two problems. Whenever they paint Chosenites as loyal and muds as peaceful, reality intrudes. Also, arrogance is a form of pride, which goeth before a fall. The media have arrogance to spare.

842

□ In all history is there any parallel for the bizarre tail-wags-dog relationship of Israel and the U.S.?

319

□ To rely on black violence to prevent observations on race and IQ from ever being expressed could almost be considered a goal of integration. Freedoms go together. When freedom of association is gone, it impacts other freedoms as well. This is stated obviously, but inexplicitly (if that is a word), when social engineers and other totalitarians tout mandated integration as a means to change opinions of people. Read "stifle the opinions of the people."

399

□ While I was waiting for my companion at the entrance to a Washington restaurant, a man walked in. Since he seemed faintly familiar, I gave a half-smile and murmured "Good morning." I was rewarded by a ferocious scowl. Of course, he looked familiar! The surly burrhead was Jesse Jackson.

203

□ A glance at the map is sufficient proof that the Russian conquest of Siberia, once even reaching as far as northern California, was one of the great achievements of history. The Economist magazine recently predicted that in the next century China will push Russia back to the Urals. If so, this will be a great defeat for the white race.

German subscriber

□ Is it too early to cast a vote for William Jefferson Clinton III as next Majority Renegade of the Year?

079

□ In a world where the likes of Dan Rather play a significant role in the presidential election, slogans are vital. If only some careless Serb had not used the catchy phrase "ethnic cleansing," the West might never have given a fig for Bosnia.

572

□ I hope Wilmot Robertson's new book, *The Ethnostate*, has the effect of pure dynamite! Its message is right on time. Recent articles in Harper's and the Atlantic have hinted that their authors now believe that an authentic state must have some degree

of genetic clustering, at least enough to generate and maintain feelings of kinship. I think we've reached the point where all informed and sane persons must agree on this. Will "our" leaders acknowledge this? Maybe sometime after they get around to promoting Norplant birth control and the abortion pill in our ever expanding ghettos and the earth-suffocating Third World.

021

□ As an addendum to "Racial Egalitarianism" (Jan. 1993), diachronic linguistics might be cited to prove the great antiquity of racial differences. Within the major racial groupings languages were originally spoken that are quite unrelated. A notable example in the case of Caucasoids is the total lack of a cognate relationship of the Semitic and Indo-European languages. In the case of the Mongoloids, the Chinese and the Japanese languages are not only unrelated, but are different in a number of basic features. From this lack of cognate relations in the original languages we are justified in concluding that racial differences are far older than any sort of sophisticated linguistic developments.

741

□ I asked my political scientist college teacher, who is also a high-ranking military intelligence officer, about the reaction to *By Way of Deception*, the compendium of Israel's dirty tricks, in the military intelligence community. He said it was received with mixed reviews. But as I caught him earlier in several blatant political lies, who knows? I took one parting shot when the class ended. Having the highest grade in the class, I said, "I suppose we racists aren't as unintelligent as people have been led to believe." He gave me a conspiratorial smile and walked away.

345

□ In discussing the minority control of the media with a married couple, I was told that their daughter, a blonde, blue-eyed

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CONTENTS

George Kennan Gets Real.....	5
Six Million Myth Takes A Hit.....	7
Holocaustic History of Haiti.....	9
The Media, Pols and Reverends.....	11
Prof. Meltdown and His Sex Bomb..	11
Belated Beginnings.....	12
Cultural Catacombs.....	13
Inklings.....	14
Backtalk.....	16
Primate Watch.....	18
Talking Numbers.....	19
Waspishly Yours.....	20
Notes from the Sceptred Isle.....	21
Satcom Sam.....	22
Elsewhere.....	24
Stirrings.....	26
View from the White Tip.....	27

toddler no longer wished to watch *Sesame Street*. Asked why, the child said, "Because there's no one there for me." Initially the parents didn't understand what she was trying to say. But it dawned on them that she couldn't identify with the racial smorgasbord being fed her. Out of the mouths of babes. . .

985

□ On behalf of everyone in Canada, I would like to apologize to historian David Irving, who was deemed *persona non grata* by the powers that be when he came to our shores. I do have a suggestion for him, however. Next time, he should get a sympathetic doctor to forge an affidavit saying that he's HIV-positive. Then we'd have to let him in!

Canadian subscriber

□ Billionaire Lebanese Prime Minister Rafik Al-Hariri may buy the ailing United Press International news service as part of a campaign of acquiring magazines, newspapers and radio and television stations. Before and during WWI the British government promoted the purchase of U.S. newspapers (very successfully) for the purpose of poisoning public opinion against Germany. Later one newspaper magnate is rumored to have commented that the American public was even easier to persuade than the Indian public.

117

□ Technological superiority helped the West dominate the world. The real secret weapon, however, was the West's will. Does anyone doubt that we have now ceded the advantage to our rivals? Should the time actually arrive to use weapons of mass destruction, a Chinese dictator would not hesitate. Western leaders might.

013

□ What's a fender-bender on Fifth Avenue gonna set you back? A couple hundred bucks? Maybe a million, if the other guy claims you called him a nigger. The New York City Council just approved "unlimited penalties" for "bias crimes."

104

□ There is an increasing tendency in the press to put words such as aliens or immigrants in quotation marks, no doubt as a transitional phase until the time when they are referred to as "rightful residents."

862

□ Our whole problem is personified by "people" like Zip 208 (Safety Valve, Feb. 1993). If we are going to survive as a race, his "major obsession" must become fighting, not listening or watching.

775

□ Perhaps if the readers of *Instauration* took a hands-on approach to our common

problems, our situation would improve (at least psychologically). It is easy to write letters to the editor, but to act requires much more than pen and paper. It is not only a moral obligation, but a mutual duty for all of us to fight the beast commonly known as the U.S. government. We shall see (not too far in the future) who will act and who will only talk. Freedom requires great personal sacrifice.

Prison inmate

□ *Instauration* is the only magazine I have read in over 20 years and the only magazine that I will probably ever read.

679

□ At my age I guess I can be excused for never looking at a Michael Jackson show. But when I kept the dial on the Super Bowl at half-time, there was that disgusting guy who cannot sing and must always touch his crotch. Satcom Sam, you are right. White preferences already have declined to the black level.

781

□ I am doing something that every reader of this magazine should also do: trying to persuade several pals of the truth of *Instauration's* message. Take it in easy stages, be tactful and you can succeed.

583

□ The reason *Instauration* should oppose the acceptance of homosexuality is that the basic purpose of the magazine is to tell the truth. From truth will flow actions necessary to preserve our world. The people who propagate lies about groups attacking our beliefs are the same people propagating the lie that homosexuality is normal and harmless. By combating that lie, we combat the others as well.

Dutch subscriber

□ Years ago my ambition was to earn entrée into the Anglo world of refinement and culture. Having come to the point where a request for admission might be presented, I find the whole house nearly torn down.

220

□ In regard to N.B. Forrest's article, "Don't Cry for Bosnia" (Feb. 1993), if Serbian Muslims are traitors for converting to the Asian religion of Islam, then the Serbian Christians must be traitors to the true original Serbs who were hounded, tortured and killed by another Asian religion, Christianity. The original history and beliefs of these true and original Serbs are lost from us. Stolen and lost forever, crushed by these same "loyal" Christian Serbs.

660

□ I normally enjoy N.B. Forrest's writing. However, in the December 1992 issue he chides Zip 761 for his brand of Christianity while espousing his (Forrest's) own brand.

Then in the January 1993 issue in a letter to clear up his "unwise declaration" about letting fallen Majority members back in the fold, he makes another unwise declaration about seeing his critic in Valhalla. Until N.B.F. stops lending credence to the religion of our enemies and embraces the religion of his own people, he will see neither his critic nor myself in Valhalla. For the very good reason that Forrest himself won't be there. Valhalla is not for Christians. It is only for those dedicated to Odin.

917

□ How is it possible to describe what we feel, which seems to be the modern thing to do, when we acknowledge that most of our people are so brainwashed that they openly profess not to care about the acts of our government? *Instaurationists* are always thrown for a fall when the people we are trying to communicate with show us that they do not care if we are reduced to coolies. The main preoccupation of these people is tonight's big game, the one that comes on right after *Murder, She Wrote*.

577

□ If we have another hero, he will be the one who stops the population from giggling when he discourses on the economic and racial collapse of America. Unless he shows up soon, within a few years at the latest, further discussion of the subject will be pointless.

075

□ There is so much knowledge being suppressed. Rarely does any cultural/racial truth surface. We are witnessing the obscurantism of the weak. On a Charlotte (NC) radio talk show a caller said that America needs a Hitler for about two years. Days later another caller said that we need a strongman to straighten things out. Millions of whites believe this, but they are never asked. Notice the support that Duke and Buchanan received—and they're both lightweights! America is not dead. It's just dormant!

293

□ How about a positive approach—like having a Majority Hero of the Year. In Canada I can think of the "Battling Barrister," Doug Christie, Panzer Ernst Zündel, Jim Keegstra, the former mayor of Eckville, Alberta, the author Malcolm Ross and the courageous journalist Doug Collins, not to mention publisher Ron Gostick.

Canadian subscriber

□ We Skinheads are chaotic, tattooed and "violent." We're "disorderly" and wild, but we're sincere—and drug free. We are the youth of today and exist in the society that you older folks left us. You dealt us a bad hand, but we play it to the best of our capabilities. What seems to you to manifest itself in a negative way is due to the hell



we've been subjected to in your cities and in all crevices of this glorious system. We love our race and nation, but being fed up, we act in the only way we know best—to fight. We are persecuted and prosecuted, but it's all part of our resistance. It's our way of saying, "We're here to stay, come hell or high water." We go to prison. We get jumped. We also get killed. We are constantly harassed and are forever in danger, yet we do what we believe is right, and our albums reach thousands upon thousands in the U.S. and Europe. Music keeps our kind on the rise. We advocate your books and literature and write about them in our "zines." We're doing *something* for our people. We won't surrender. Work with us, at least show support. We can't survive without each other. You take the high road; we'll take the low road. Hopefully one day we'll merge at a fork and be as one!

926

□ IQ differences between the races is a virtually free field for exploring, since most liberals won't touch it. *Chronicles* magazine won't even consider the implications. On *Crossfire*, Michael Kinsley was reduced to saying that Michael Levin's assertions on racial IQ differences were less certain than Levin contends. I'll add that this is one field where Jews are indeed useful as allies. Most would deny racial differences, but a few with some standing, such as Levin and Daniel Seligman, are ethnically immune and have a limited freedom of speech denied the rest of us.

993

□ Let's open up a "Counterattack" column in *Instauration* for suggestions for positive action, even something no more dramatic than standing on street corners and passing out *Instauration*. How about finding accomplished speakers and putting them up as a nominee for city council?

550

□ At the end of WWII, Germany was totally destroyed. The loss of its factories, cities and large chunks of its population was the most appalling destruction in Europe. Germany's amazing recovery is proof that Hitler did indeed Holocaust all those Jews. Germany would still be rubble if the Six Million were still sending Deutschmarks to Israel and sowing internal dissension and discord.

701

□ The braying foolishness uttered by a thousand Christian leaders on the occasion of Rev. King's latest birthday celebration demonstrates the degree to which religious leaders have abandoned their white congregations. To make the politics of integration palatable to as many of the skeptics and un-

decided as possible, King pitched pie-in-the-sky promises of a better life, not only for blacks but also for working-class whites. The outcome hasn't been quite what he preached. But thanks to the very few organs of editorial freedom left in this post-modern, thought-controlled world of ours, the record isn't being completely hidden. Though the Chosen publishing octopus chokes the truth, *Instauration* succeeds in piercing the veil of obfuscation (if only on an inch-by-inch basis). The *Nation* (Jan. 25, 1993), in a book review on *Anti-Semitism in America*, contained a passing reference to *Instauration* sneeringly calling it "an obscure racist magazine," the context being Joseph Sobran's renowned and later disowned praise of *My Favorite Publication*. As things are going, though *Instauration* may be libeled as racist, it can no longer be thought of as (quite so) obscure.

220

□ Just how does an immigration official determine that a semi-literate refugee, who claims his documentation was destroyed, suffers from "a well-founded fear of political persecution"? It's time for our bosses to screw up enough courage to change the whole idea that this entitles the muds to a cushy life in the developed world.

461

□ I don't know why Fred Barnes is the worst of us this year. I can't think of anyone worse than William F. Buckley Jr. As long as you tar the turncoats, keep them coming, I say.

792

□ Some states are allowing laws to be passed which increase the punishment for crimes committed by whites thought to have feelings of hate for the sex, race, religion, political beliefs or sexual orientation of their victims. Perhaps someday a white judge, if one still exists, will discover that under equal justice these laws could apply with equal vengeance to crimes committed on white victims by members of the JDL and other minority gangs. Although the vast majority of present-day violent crimes are committed by nonwhites, the current trend appears to be to investigate, punish and report them superficially, if at all.

208

□ On the issue of homosexuality, and as a heterosexual libertarian and believer in genetics, I tend to incline towards the live-and-let-live position, except for one problem: the large percentage of male homosexuals who are what William Sheldon called the "waster" type—in other words, the hedonistic, sexually glutinous, materialistic, extroverted and opportunistic homos. In a hypercapitalistic environment geared to-

wards stimulation, they are incredibly influential. Modern homosexuality has become destabilized. The homos thrive in and contribute to the oversexualized, pop-junk culture. I believe this, more than their orientation, is what leads to the hostility towards them. I offer no solution, except that perhaps they, too, ought to have their own ethnostate. Isn't "gentrification" now just a euphemism for the poor being displaced by affluent homosexuals?

992

□ Is *Instauration* going to be the only magazine not to sing the praises of Arthur Ashe? I expect the Pope at any time to name him a saint.

300

□ Nowhere in any medical book can I find the name of the bleaching disease that Michael Jackson claims to have.

448

□ Because our people are so stupid and craven we should now switch from making fun of the blacks to ridiculing the brain-dead white American zombies. By far they are more to blame for the decline of America than the Third Worlders.

608

□ I just got hired by a company run by Chosenites who, in the best traditions of cutthroat Jewish finance, are out to destroy the traditional mom and pop hardware store and local lumber yard. The workforce is heavily black, Hispanic and Indian (not the Cochise kind, the Mahatma kind). I was actually told to learn a second language! How about them learning English? The dim-witted, materialistic, price-conscious, race-unconscious American boobs will shop there, again joyfully taking part in their own demise. I can only advise any *Instauration*ist "do-it-yourselfers" and contractors to stick with the local hardware store and avoid the schlockmeisters with a vengeance!
Zip withheld

□ What's all this brouhaha about ethnic cleansing? In the old days they used to delouse ethnics before they let them enter the country. It was a good policy then. It's a good policy now!

540

□ Why is it that the media have allowed the violent crimes of young German Skinheads to define and defame the healthy German instinct for nationalism and ethnic preservation, while glossing over the routine torture and terrorism practiced by the African National Congress? Why does Congressman Joseph Kennedy II go abroad to scold a government that has already outlawed opposition parties, and why does Jesse Jackson not go abroad to denounce necklacing as the horrific and horrendous modern-day lynching that it is?

805

In the winter of his years an old WASP turns devolutionist

George Kennan Edges Closer to the Nitty-Gritty

One of George Bush's last acts as President was to bestow the Presidential Medal of Freedom on Ronald Reagan for "winning the Cold War." A stronger case could be made for honoring George Kennan, diplomat, author of *Russia and the West Under Lenin and Stalin* and of the just published *Around the Cragged Hill—A Personal and Political Philosophy*. It was Kennan's "long telegram" to the State Dept. in 1946, published a year later in *Fortune* as "The Sources of Soviet Conduct" by Mr. X, that laid the intellectual ground work for the policy of containment and undid the "Uncle Joe" *Weltanschauung* of FDR, Harry Hopkins and Henry Wallace.

In *Around the Cragged Hill*, Kennan, now 88, candidly describes what has gone wrong with the country he so faithfully served and why, and goes about as far as anyone can these days without being ostracized in proposing what might be done to restore the U.S. to at least some measure of its former sheen.

To the dismay of neocons and paleopinks, the octogenarian diplomat, one of the last of the self-proclaimed American elitists, describes himself as

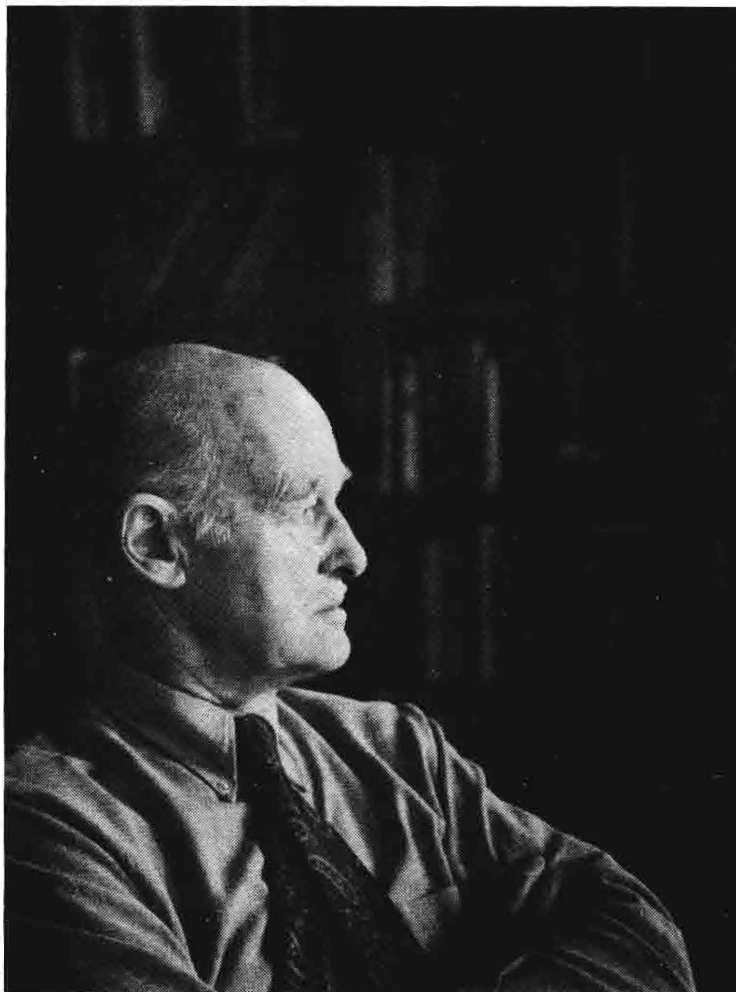
eccentric. . . esoteric in social and cultural origin, slightly *depaysé* by nature by the many years spent abroad, and colored by membership in a generation now close to total disappearance [p.253].

If only he'd had the courage to say "race" rather than generation!

Kennan finds contemporary America too big in every sense—geographically, demographically and materially. He declares himself in favor of

the small over the great, the qualitative over the quantitative, the personal over the impersonal, the discriminate over the indiscriminate. . . for the effort to distinguish and consider what is real, as distinct from the contrived image of reality. . . for intelligent discrimination in the treatment of both persons and situations [rather than] the treatment of social and political problems by great, all-inclusive categories [of] abstract and rigid legal definitions with wide-ranging applicability [p. 257].

In short, he longs for a hierarchically organized society, governed by gentlemen. ("Just the sight of Napo-



leon on his horse is worth ten regiments on the battlefield," said the Duke of Wellington, "but he's not a gentleman.")

To restore America, Kennan advocates breaking it up into nine smaller republics:

Let us say, New England; the Middle Atlantic states; the Middle West; the Northwest (from Wisconsin to the Northwest and down the Pacific coast to central California); the Southwest (including southern California and Hawaii); Texas (by itself); the Old South; Florida (perhaps including Puerto Rico); and Alaska; plus three self-governing urban regions, those of New York, Chicago and Los Angeles [pp. 149-50].

This sounds pretty much like a map once printed in *Instauration* (April, 1976) that achieved some notoriety in the David Duke gubernatorial campaign. But in the next paragraph Kennan hedges.

[W]hat is suggested here is not a change based on ethnic or racial distinctions. Several of these proposed individual re-

publics—New England, the Old South, the Middle West, and the great urban regions—would embrace within their borders a good cross section of the diversity of cultures, traditions, and ethnic colorations now borne by the country as a whole; yet each of them would be marked by certain peculiar cultural and social qualities that would set it off from the others.

Ever the wily diplomat, what he takes away in one paragraph he gives back in another.

If the United States, as was fancifully suggested above, were divided into a relatively small number of constituent republics, and if each of these were to be given control over immigration, at least in the sense of controlling the rights of residence. . . it is not inconceivable that certain of the major southern regions where things have already gone too far would themselves become, in effect, linguistically and culturally, Latin-American countries, and would find in the way their own level with relation to the adjacent already Latin-American regions (which might for them, incidentally, not be the worst of solutions [p. 155].

Welcome aboard, George.

While Kennan insists that his opposition to continued immigration is not based upon the "quality of people," he adds somewhat sotto voce: "[T]he conditions in our major ghettos would suggest that there might even be limits to our capacity for assimilation [p. 155]." Shades of *The Dispossessed Majority!* The effect is to

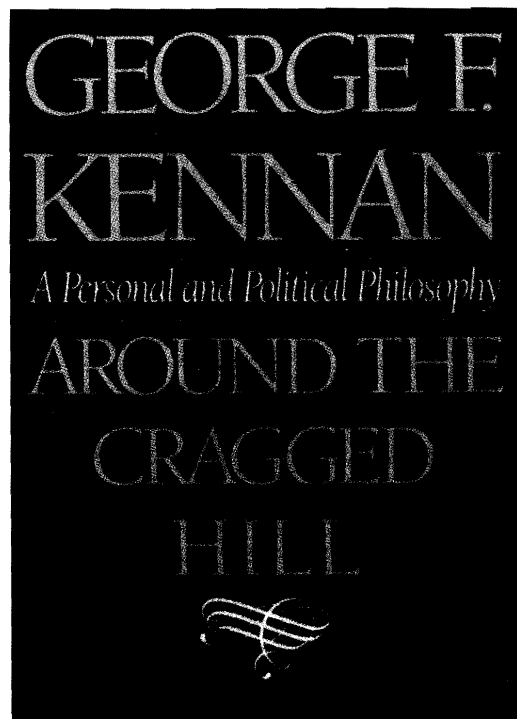
create conditions within this country no better than those places the mass of immigrants have left. . . to make this country itself a part of the Third World (as certain parts of it already are), thus depriving the planet of one of the few great regions that might have continued to be helpful to the remainder by its relatively high standard of civilization, its quality as example, its ability to shed insight on the problems of the others and to help them find answers to their own problems.

Among other hot-button issues, Kennan addresses the importance of heredity and why it has been ignored in American politics: Marxism and envy ("I know of no assumption that has been more widely and totally disproved by actual experience than the assumption that if a few people could be prevented from living well everyone else would live better"); integration ("I can see no intrinsic virtue in the melting pot as such"); human rights ("Can there be any such thing as rights devoid of some equivalent obligation").

If Kennan's final destination is not necessarily the same as Instaurator's, can we not at least be fellow travelers along the road? Given Kennan's prestige, he is accorded courtesies no lesser mortal, such as an Instauratorist, would be given (a recent one-on-one interview on *McNeil-Lehrer*, for example). His book can be bought at most bookstores and can be discussed with almost anyone, without arousing unwanted suspicions. Once the reader sees that a major figure has dared to question the modern articles of the egalitarian faith, he will be receptive to even more heretical views. The virus of free thinking is highly contagious.

Kennan has been quoted at length not only because of the importance of his statements, but also for the elo-

quence with which they are presented. What grieves him mightily—and us as well—is that prose such as his



is rarely to be found. He attributes this defect to the pernicious influence of TV. "A depressingly high percentage of students go through both high school and college without acquiring the ability to produce, through their own pens or mouths, a single paragraph of straightforward, lucid English prose [p. 173]."

Before he shuffles off this mundane sphere, we can only hope Kennan will let it all hang out. His latest book is what Watergater John Erlichmann described as a "limited, modified hangout." Better that than no hangout at all.

696

Ponderable Quote

By and large, the double standard in sexual mores. . . will tend to reinforce racial and ethnic endogamy, while any increase in the freedom of women and the single standard will tend to encourage cross-caste marriages.

E. Digby Baltzell,

*The Protestant Establishment:
Aristocracy and Caste in America*

The Six Million Myth Takes Another Hit

John C. Ball, *Air Photo Evidence/Auschwitz, Treblinka, Majdanek, Sobibor, Bergen-Belsen, Belzec, Babi Yar, Katyn Forest*, 1992, 116 pages, paperback. Available for \$12, including postage, from Ball Resource Service Ltd., Suite 160, 7231-12th St., Delta, B.C., V4C 6P5, Canada.

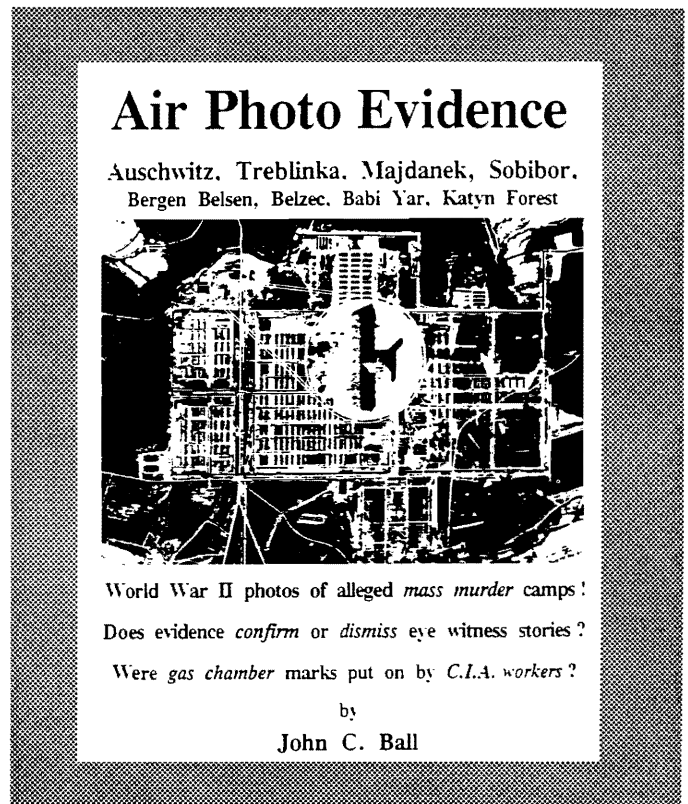
Using stereo magnifying equipment, Geologist John Ball makes his living by analyzing aerial photographs to determine the mineral potential of land. The objective of his research in his new book was

to analyze aerial photographs of World War II German-controlled detention camps in Poland for evidence to confirm the claims that mass murders, burials and cremations had been conducted there, and to compare this evidence with information from other locations where mass executions or deaths together with mass burials had occurred. . . . [L]ooking at the air photos will be just as if we went back in time to World War II to take a series of airplane flights over different areas [p. 1].

Allied and German military commanders placed the highest priority on aerial photography analysis. Whereas alleged "eyewitnesses" and spy reports were sometimes wildly inaccurate, aerial photography provided positive evidence about a selected target (pp. 2-5). The lesson here for students of the Holocaust should be obvious. Of the various forms of historical evidence, human testimony is the weakest. In order to test the latter's veracity, the historian, when possible, must resort to a better, more reliable form of evidence, such as the aerial photographs in Ball's book. Even convinced Exterminationists realize the value of WWII air photos in getting to the facts of the Holocaust.¹

To establish solid evidence for comparisons, the author begins with an analysis of areas where mass graves did in fact exist. In 1940 the Soviets executed 4,143 Polish prisoners and buried them in Katyn Forest, Poland. The German army exhumed the bodies in 1943 and built seven mass graves for their reburial. The air photos show these quite clearly (pp. 9-16). In early 1945 an outbreak of typhus spread through Bergen Belsen, a concentration camp in Germany, killing thousands of inmates. The British dug mass graves to bury the victims. There is clear evidence of ground scars from vehicles moving earth around and four or five of the pits appear to have been covered with earth fill (pp. 18-20).

Ball then compares allegations made in important Holocaust studies with the evidence revealed by aerial photographs taken by Allied and German aircraft. He found no evidence that mass murders and cremations occurred at or near the alleged Nazi extermination centers of Auschwitz I, Birkenau, Majdanek, Sobibor, Treblinka or Belzec. Neither



did he find any evidence of mass cremations at Babi Yar ravine in Ukraine. Just as important, the evidence he did uncover falsifies much "holocaust survivor" testimony and the coerced "confessions" of certain Nazi officials. To demonstrate how useful this book is in this respect, consider the following examples.

SS officer Kurt Gerstein's testimonials are among the most important documents traditionally used by historians to "prove" the Exterminationist thesis. Supposedly he witnessed a mass murder at Belzec concentration camp in August 1942. After the alleged gassing he "observed"

the naked corpses were thrown into large ditches of about 100 x 20 x 12 meters, situated near the death chambers.—After some days the bodies swelled and the whole rose 2-3 meters by means of gas, which formed in the cadavers. After some days, the swelling finished, the bodies fell together. Next day the ditches were filled again and covered with 10 cm of sand.—Some time later—I heard—grills were made of railway rails—and the bodies burned by means of diesel oil and petro!, to make the cadavers disappear.²

The air photo evidence falsifies this claim. Geologist Ball notes

the alleged mass grave site [at Belzec] as drawn in maps by alleged survivors is supposed to have occurred near the top of the ridge 200 meters uphill from the railroad spur. The valley

bottom would contain thick amounts of earth and silt, but the hillside would contain relatively thin topsoil, and together with the tree stumps and roots caused by logging, it would have been almost impossible to dig mass graves [p. 96].

Exterminationists have insisted the Germans concealed their crimes from the air photos. In the case of Belzec, it is alleged the corpses were exhumed and burned, and the mass grave filled in and hidden before the pictures were taken. This is contradicted by the fact that the very nature of the landscape—something that cannot be concealed from a geologist's analysis—would have made it almost impossible to dig mass graves.

Because he allegedly was a brutal "gas chamber operator" at Treblinka, an Israeli court sentenced Ukrainian émigré John Demjanjuk to death. As most informed observers of the trial note, it was, for the most part, the "eyewitness testimony" of "Holocaust survivors" which sealed Demjanjuk's fate. These same eyewitnesses "saw the area where 800,000 gassed corpses were buried."³ Yet, based upon a comparison with the Katyn Forest mass graves, it would have taken an area 40 times larger than the mass grave described by these eyewitnesses to bury this number of bodies (p. 86)!

The Babi Yar ravine in Ukraine is the source of another Holocaust legend. It is alleged that on September 28-29, 1941, the Germans machine-gunned 33,771 Jews from Kiev and then buried the bodies in the ravine. The Grand Panjandrum of the Holocaust, Elie Wiesel, wrote these incredulous words about the alleged massacre: "Later, I learned from a witness that for month after month, the ground never stopped trembling; and that, from time to time, geysers of blood spurted from it."⁴

From August 18 to September 19, 1943, 327 workers allegedly lived in the ravine while digging up the 33,771 corpses and burning them on railroad ties doused with gasoline. Air photos were taken of the ravine on September 26, 1943, one week after the work had been completed. Ball writes:

1943 air photos of Babi Yar ravine and the adjoining Jewish cemetery in Kiev reveal that neither the soil nor the vegetation is disturbed as would be expected if materials and fuel had been transported one week earlier to hundreds of workers who had dug up and burned tens of thousands of bodies in one month [p. 108].

In a July 9, 1944, air photo, just eight weeks after the Soviet execution and burial of the Polish prisoners at Katyn Forest, neither the mass grave nor the access road which led to it is visible. Only a clearing in the forest—which was most likely the grave site—can be seen (p. 13). According to this reasoning, just as it was possible for the Soviets to hide mass murder from the air photos, so too with the Germans. They simply concealed all evidence of their mass burials and cremations.

The Soviets, having buried less than 5,000 victims, performed no mass exhumations and cremations afterwards. Small-scale operations such as this could be hid-

den. By contrast, the mass murders allegedly carried out by the Germans involved tens or hundreds of thousands, followed by later mass exhumations and cremations. Operations and disturbances on this vast scale could not have been hidden.

In the section dealing with Auschwitz I and Birkenau, Ball offers detailed evidence that the American CIA altered air photos in order to "prove" the Exterminationist thesis (pp. 23-48). For example, in *The Holocaust: A Retrospective Analysis of the Auschwitz-Birkenau Extermination Complex*, there is an August 25, 1944, photograph of Crematorium II and its alleged gas chamber.⁵ The CIA employees who authored the book claim that four marks on the roof of the subsurface "gas chambers" were the "vents used to insert Zyklon B gas crystals." (The subsurface structures were actually morgues.) Yet, in an aerial photo taken on September 13, 1944, the "vents" are absent (p. 48). In stereo viewing these marks have no height, and 1943 ground photos don't show them. Finally, the marks are not shadows, for they go in a different direction than another true shadow (p. 45). Ball was told by government representatives in Washington that only the CIA had access to the air photos before they were released to the public in 1979 (p. 47).

Exterminationists attempted to rebut Ball by noting that at the second trial of revisionist publisher Ernst Zündel the judge ruled he was not sufficiently qualified as an expert to analyze air photos.⁶ Ball has a degree in geology, much experience in mineral exploration geology, and has analyzed aerial photos using special equipment since 1976.⁷ However, another air photo interpreter, Ken Wilson, was ruled qualified and allowed to testify by the same anti-revisionist judge. Wilson corroborated many of Ball's interpretations.⁸

Two important questions need to be addressed. Could the Holocaust have happened as described in Exterminationist literature? Did the mass murders in fact take place? Even if we grant the Exterminationists the benefit of the doubt and assume the answer to the first question is "yes," the air photo evidence gives a strong and decisive "no" to the second question.

AMERICAN REVISIONIST

1. Dino A. Brugioni and Robert G. Poirier, *The Holocaust Revisited: A Retrospective Analysis of the Auschwitz-Birkenau Extermination Complex*, Document ST-79-100001 (Central Intelligence Agency, 1979); Robert Lenski, *The Holocaust on Trial: The Case of Ernst Zündel* (Reporter Press, 1989), p. 230.

2. Gerstein's testimony is in Henri Roques, *The "Confessions" of Kurt Gerstein* (The Institute for Historical Review, 1989), p. 32.

3. Tom Teicholz, *The Trial of Ivan the Terrible: State of Israel vs. John Demjanjuk* (St. Martin's Press, 1990).

4. Elie Wiesel, *Paroles d'étranger* (Editions de Seuil), p. 86.

5. D. Brugioni and R. Poirier, p. 11.

6. Robert Lenski, *op. cit.*, pp. 230-231.

7. See the biographical essay on Ball on the second page of his book.

8. *Ibid.*, pp. 356-359.

The Holocaustic History of Haiti

On the night of August 22, 1791, a blood-chilling ceremony took place in the western half of the island of Hispaniola. Boukman, a black slave and voodoo priest, presided over the rite. When he finished, masses of black slaves flowed down from the hills into the plantations that spread out across the great north plain of what was then the French colony of Saint-Domingue. Murder, rape, torture and the total destruction of the plantation system would follow, as would a dozen years of merciless warfare. When it ended in 1803, France's richest colony would lie destitute, a smoking wasteland that was now the independent black republic of Haiti. The effects of these historical events have lasted unto this day. Haiti, misbegotten child of white France and black Africa, has spawned nothing but horror, poverty, disease and sporadic massacres. It stands as a weird and twisted Statue of Liberty for blacks everywhere, a storm signal of what many Negroes, perhaps most, would do to whites if given half the chance. Who really knows what lurks in the black heart? The French colonists of Saint-Domingue found out the hard way.

Not that they had not asked for it. The establishment of slavery in the New World was the greatest mistake ever made by whites. Left alone, Africans would still be rotting from yaws and eating their neighbors while lolling on the banks of the Niger and the Congo. The hunger for labor needed to clear a vast wilderness led to the transatlantic slave trade and tainted these lands forever. Not one to make moral judgments on our remote ancestors, all I can say is that it probably never occurred to them that they might be bringing the seeds of a time bomb to America, one that would blow up in the faces of their children's children's children.

The whites of Saint-Domingue must shoulder an outsized share of the blame for what happened. Both the French government and the planters behaved atrociously to the slaves in their midst. They never realized, until it was too late, that they were dancing on the rim of a volcano.

On the eve of the slave revolt, there were some 40,000 whites in Saint-Domingue, 30,000 free blacks and mulattos, and almost 500,000 slaves. At the best of times, French military resources in the colony were inadequate. These were not the best of times.

The French Revolution had erupted in 1789. Had the planters remained loyal to whatever government existed in France and minded their own business, it is unlikely that the racial insurrection would have occurred. As events unfolded, white colonists insisted in sending representatives to the National Assembly in Paris. It was a fateful misstep.

The appearance of representatives from Saint-Domingue caused a sensation in France and triggered a raging political debate over the wisdom of admitting them to the National Assembly. The outcome was easy to predict in those troubled times. The colony was soon inundated with revolutionary propaganda.

Once the French had arrived in Saint-Domingue, they lost no time in engendering a café au lait population, the offspring of li-

aisons between Frenchmen and black women. In English colonies these mulattos were treated like pure-blooded blacks and sent off to the fields to cut cane as soon as they were big enough to wield a machete. The French, lacking the segregationist safeguards of the English, recognized their mixed-blood offspring, educated them and gave them land and status. Hating their fathers, despising their mothers, desperate to be white, the resentful mulattos were the most avid readers of the revolutionary pamphlets, which preached the doctrine of racial equality. As they digested this mind-boggling message, the laws that still set them apart from the whites, such as being denied certain political "rights," burned inside them like hot coals.

In March 1790 voting rights, with property restrictions, were granted by the Paris government to all white men over 25. When Abbé Gregoire, a prating, anti-racist priest, proposed that the mulattos be given the franchise, he was hooted down. But the spark had been struck. A young mulatto, Oge, enraged by this slight against him and his hybrid comrades, tried to instigate a revolt without enlisting the slaves. A

proud mulatto would never make common cause with mere slaves! At least not yet. Oge was captured and broken on the wheel.

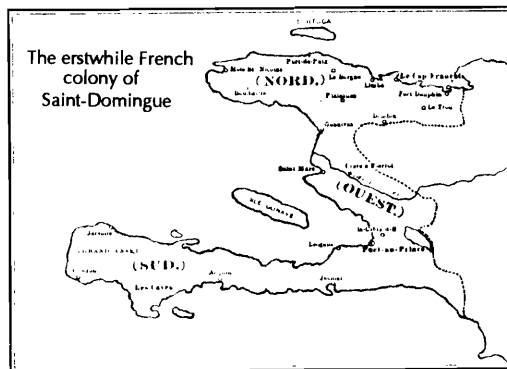
In May 1791 the National Assembly, now on a slippery slope, granted the vote to all male mulattos born of two free parents. This amounted to about 400 men. On August 22, 1791, the lid blew off the colony.

The day after the revolt, a party of French militia left the city on a reconnaissance mission. Only three or four returned, the rest having been slaughtered by the slaves. The returnees reported that the blacks carried as their flag the body of a white child impaled on a pike.

As the conflict expanded, poor whites often refused to fight the slaves, imagining that they would share in the plunder made possible by a general collapse of authority. Lacking the solid, unbreakable color line of the British colonies, the French had left themselves open to class divisions. The better class of French planters, however, were not afraid to carry the war to the blacks. The planters may be criticized for their greed and cruelty, which did so much to incite the revolt, but when it exploded and their wives and children were in mortal danger, these men, wasted and decadent from years of luxury in the tropics, showed they still had some fight left. Hopelessly outnumbered, they fought the slaves to a standstill and managed to establish a fortified line that kept the rebels out of western Haiti. The line held for two years.

As fever and bullets chipped away at the defenders' strength, white renegades openly aided the slaves, as did many priests. Spanish officials in the neighboring colony of Santo Domingo winked at contraband that provided the slaves with weapons. American sailing captains from New England also played a prominent role in this infamous trade.

It wasn't long before Commissioners arrived from France to soothe the furies tearing the colony apart. All they accomplished was the final destruction of white rule. Slave leaders, like the



dreaded "Candy," were appointed officials of the colonial government. A black ruffian, who only months before was raping white women and torturing white planters to death, was to be treated as a respected equal and as one who must be obeyed.

A certain Sieur Theron, a local planter and military leader, was in charge of a parish next to the one controlled by the monster Candy, notorious for having plucked out the eyes of white prisoners with a corkscrew. Theron shot off a letter to him, telling him that he was in no way the equal of any white man and never would be, adding that only the law forced them to have dealings with each other.

On April 4, 1792, the French Commissioners had promulgated a law which mandated racial equality. Candy demanded that it be enforced against Theron. A tribunal charged Theron with the crime of increasing "race hostility," stripped him of his office and sent him to France for trial.

In 1793 whites in Saint-Domingue were desperate. The French revolutionary authorities had placed themselves firmly on the side of the blacks. They ordered the slaves to crush any outbreak of white resistance. That was too much for most whites, who gave up and left with nothing but the shirts on their backs. They were the lucky ones.

What of the white refugees? Were they welcomed back in their old homeland? Having been indoctrinated by revolutionary propaganda to despise the colonists, the French people bled with sympathy for the slaves.

Back in Saint-Domingue one of the few men of note that Haiti ever produced was preparing to take charge. François-Dominique Toussaint, yclept Louverture, would become the founder of Haiti. Born a slave and of pure African descent, he took no part in the initial revolt, only later joining slave gangs operating in the northern part of the country. It is said he lacked the cruelty of most of the slave leaders, which may or may not be true. What is true is that Toussaint was the intellectual superior of his black brothers. His overriding goal was to turn Saint-Domingue into a black country. By 1801 he held not just Saint-Domingue, but also the Spanish colony of Santo Domingo within his ebony grasp.

Toussaint was hardly in a position to relax and celebrate his victory, which amounted to virtual independence from France. Now he found himself up against his most dangerous enemy, Napoleon Bonaparte.

With superhuman energy Toussaint set about to strengthen Haiti and prepare it for the blow that was bound to come. He knew his people well. He was quite aware they would only work under the lash, that only long and arduous labor under the blistering sun would grow the crops that would pay for the weapons he needed and pay for the bribes that would keep his generals in line. He used his considerable personal charm to lure back exiled white colonists with a guarantee of an unlimited supply of docile field hands. Blacks who did not work or who objected to returning to the control of their former masters were buried alive or sawed in half.

One of Toussaint's commanders was his nephew, Moyse, a virulent hater of whites. Moyse sneered at the pro-white policies of his uncle and allowed his undisciplined troops so much liberty that they murdered several hundred whites who had been foolish enough to return to their estates. Toussaint acted swiftly and with characteristic ruthlessness. In an effort to reassure the whites, Moyse was shot, along with many of his unruly troops.

Toussaint's rule won support from abroad. Some 25,000 muskets, 16 cannon and a mountain of other war materiel was soon on its way from New York. To make a dollar the Yankee trader would sell his wares to the devil himself.

Napoleon eyed the situation with the unerring precision for

which he was justly famous. Surrounded by advisers who were still mired in Jacobin ideology, the Corsican military genius considered their advice to play ball with Haiti's black ruler as so much humbug.

It was evident that many gullible Frenchmen actually believed the sententious proclamations of Toussaint and his supporters, who pretended they were loyal to France, loved the Republic and were holding Haiti in trust for the French. Napoleon would have none of it. He made up his mind, no matter what the cost, to restore French rule in France's richest colony.

Napoleon refused to buy Toussaint's scenario of loyal black citizens of France, struggling to free themselves from corrupt aristocrats and greedy fortune-hunting whites, growing fat on the labor of sweating blacks. On the contrary, he viewed Saint-Domingue as an immensely wealthy colony in the hands of a mob of murderous ex-slaves, who had committed untold outrages on white French men and women, as they went about establishing an independent state. He scorned the "Gilded African" Toussaint and had no time for French revolutionary nonsense about "equality."

Some might argue that Napoleon had no racial motives in his attempt to recapture and rehabilitate Saint-Domingue, that he merely wanted to restore French authority and prestige. The very explicit instructions Napoleon gave to the general chosen to lead the expedition against Toussaint gives the lie to this theory.

Napoleon first sought to have Toussaint welcome the expeditionary force by repeating he had no intention of reenslaving the blacks. French officials were to deal with the blacks as equals, flattering them and confirming them in their ranks and offices, all while undermining their authority and weakening their capacity to resist. Later everyone suspected of lending a hand to the battle for Haitian independence, including Toussaint, his generals, officials and white renegades, were rounded up and packed off to prisons in France, Corsica or Guyana. White women, who prostituted themselves to blacks, were also scheduled for deportation.

But all of Napoleon's plans evaporated. Although Toussaint was sent to die in a French fortress, the French expedition was a failure, not, as so often claimed, because of heroic black resistance. That was easily dealt with by the French. Napoleon's army was defeated by a deadlier enemy—yellow fever. To make matters worse, war had been resumed with England. The British navy had cut off the French army's supplies and reinforcements. In November 1803 the last French troops left, wisely surrendering to a British naval force rather than to the crazed and triumphant blacks.

Darkness settled over blood-stained Haiti in early 1805. General Dessalines, the half-mad ex-slave, ordered a massacre of all whites. On April 25, 1805 he published the proclamation that officially established Haiti as a black state and banned whites forever from its shores.

What happened in Haiti is just one example of how blacks react when they are given power over whites. Nothing should be spared to ensure that this should never be allowed to occur in any Western country. The white man who works hand-in-glove with blacks is lost, an abandoned soul. He must receive his just reward.

Haiti looms large in the current political scene. As I write, tens of thousands of starving, diseased, arrogant, crime-prone beggars would like to take to the high seas and head for Florida. These people are the descendants of the savages who drank white blood out of the skulls of murdered white children. Nothing in their history since then indicates that their manners, their morals and their attitude towards whites have improved.

N.B. FORREST

The Media, the Pols and the Reverends

The attitude of the media, the establishment politicians and the spiritless, alienated churches, Roman Catholic and Protestant, towards the immigration crisis in Europe has been shameful, destructive, witless and infamous.

The media are playing the most devious and dishonest game. To hear the mediocrats tell it, the questions in Europe boil down to: (1) How are Europeans going to find jobs, housing and medical care for these immigrants; (2) How can they be integrated into the European social order; (3) How can Europe change to accommodate the gate-crashers?

As any dolt can see, these are most definitely not the right questions. The only questions are how to stop the flow of illegal immigrants as quickly as possible, and how to humanely repatriate those who are already there. Europeans are rapidly becoming fed up with the dreary game being played by their moldy pseudo-conservative or pseudo-socialist governments. They want action, and they want it now. The media moguls (the same type of folks we have here at home) are playing a dangerous game, one that may blow up in their faces, if they do not cut out the balderdash and start telling it like it is. They say they don't like the so-called "Neo-Nazis" who are protesting all across the map of Germany. Well, they will like the real Nazis even less, and which is exactly the type they will have to deal with if they don't wise up. As I recall, the old Stormtroopers liked nothing better than to trash the editorial offices and printing plants of opposition newspapers that mouthed

off once too often. It might be pointed out that they often did not restrict their activities to smashing desks and printing presses. Quite a few skulls got bashed as well.

As for the politicians, what is there to say? It is clear to everybody that the established European parties are exhausted, washed up, burned out, kaput. It is inertia and subtle electoral fraud which keeps many of them in power. To see the party leaders cringe, shiver and shudder on TV is nauseating. Privately, they would like nothing better than to announce that the army had been called out to give the swarthy rubbish in the streets the old heave-ho. But they will never do it. They lack the necessary nerve, not to mention a crucial part of the male anatomy. They will sweat and bluster and moan until hell freezes over. But that's all. A few are stupid beyond belief. Instead of taking a craven but safe stand of tut-tutting over the illegal immigrants, but doing nothing, these addelepted fools actually come out in support of the illegal immigrants. I saw a British delegate to the European Community babbling away about the need to ensure that every Somali and Turk who lands in the EC receives exactly the same treatment as the citizens of EC countries.

What a twist! Illegals violating the law by their mere presence have rights equal to those of native-born citizens! Any advocate of such racial ren-egadism is headed for a noose, or the steel-toed boot of some Skinhead.

Now we come to dear old Mother Church. Sorry, but I'm afraid that I'm going to offend some of our Christian read-

ers. Let me just say this: I am a Christian, but I absolutely refuse to have anything to do with any organized religious body. As far as I'm concerned, the recent activities of the major Christian churches put them beyond the Pale. I acknowledge the great works of the Church in the past, but today it is a positive force for evil. There may be a few ultramontane Catholics and a handful of Protestants who do not fit the mold, but they are not calling the shots.

The recent declaration by the Pope that the European countries and the United States have an "obligation" to take in Third Worlders who "do not have adequate resources" in their own countries is the last straw.

Everytime some Mozambique Mandingo gets a lump on the head from a German rowdy, you can be sure that some Sky Pilot will be out there moaning and keening, gnashing his teeth and tearing his garments.

For our side to win, this situation must be radicalized, and the mediocrats and pols must be driven to the wall. Forget the bishops and cardinals. Those fakers forgot about God long ago. Let us turn the issue of illegal immigration into a litmus test.

The final argument is this: If any person refuses to support a hard line on this issue, he is not our friend. No matter where he may stand on other issues, immigration is the crucial one. If we maintain control of our heartland and a numerical superiority over the muds, everything will turn out all right in the end. If we don't, we are lost.

N.B.F.

Professor Meltdown and His Genocidal Sex Bomb

The liberal Jewish magazine Tikkun staged a round table on resurgent "Nationalism and Ethnic Particularism" for publication in its November-December 1992 issue. One of the six participants was Marshall Berman, author of *All That Is Solid Melts Into Air*, who teaches politics and culture at the City University of New York. Get ready to "melt into air" if the Marshall Bermans of this world have their way, for this is what he gave vent to in his main statement to the round table.

After reading "a rant from a West Bank settler" and comparing it to "a rap from a young Black man in Los Angeles," (Tikkun capitalizes Black but not white.)

Berman was struck by "how sexy they both sounded." (Funny, but we can't recall the last time a Jew found any form of white particularism "sexy.") Anyhow, Professor Meltdown continued, "The Left has to find a way to make humanism sexy."

Take Second Isaiah's vision of an "open city" where the gates stay open all night, where all the peoples are gathered together, where the wealth of nations never stops pouring in. These are pretty good images to nourish our imagination. But we can find this imagery actually embodied in the flesh, if we check out the crowds in any American metropolis today. Take a walk on Broadway—or at your best local mall. . . you'll see men and women of every color

and complexion with their arms around each other and their children in strollers or carried on their backs; and look at those kids, they are bringing new colors and complexions never seen or imagined into the world. For anyone who can see and feel, this is one of the sexiest sights of the late 20 century. . . I believe that one of the primary human rights is the right to belong to a family like this. One of the nicest things about America today, maybe even the nicest thing, is its capacity to incubate and nurture millions of multiracial and multi-national families.

National frontiers violate this right, Berman concluded, and lead to "a desexualization and emptying-out of life."

Professor Bogdan Denitch concurred, saying that "some Jews" were becoming confused because the "right of return," while appropriate in the case of Israel and Zionism, "makes no sense in the case of Eastern Europe." Imagine a Croat who lives in Australia being allowed to vote by absentee ballot in a Croatian election while an Albanian is forbidden! A bit later, Denitch opined, "There have never been good boundaries."

"That's just it," chimed in Professor Todd Gitlin, author of *The Murder of Al-*

bert Einstein. "Some people were nomadic, so it was false to enclose them in a boundary in the first place."

Hold it right there, esteemed egg-heads! We interrupt your orchestrated confab for the following terrifically "sexy" Palestinian rant-rap:

My people were always nomads. Our home was greater Arabia. Some bad men cooped us up in the Gaza Strip, where we almost died of claustrophobia. But that enclosure was "false." For us there have never been good boundaries. Then we dreamed

an erotic dream about an "open city" called Tel Aviv. The dream came true, as we Arabs and other Third Worlders poured in, dispossessing the Jewish majority. Hah! Each Arab man put an arm around a Jewish woman. Our women seduced their Jewish men. Now even in Jerusalem it looks like one big ad for the United Colors of Benetton. Sexy, sexy, sexy, I tell you! One of the nicest things about Palestine today is that the Jews have no demographic future there. Open cities! Open women—incubating our half-Arab and half-black babies! I love it! Berman, you sexy dog, you're a genius!

Belated Beginnings

Mark Twain said that when he was 18 he could not understand how dumb his father was. When he reached 21, however, he was surprised at how much his father had learned in three years. To me, there is nothing so gratifying as to have one of my children come to me and confess that opinions he had questioned and challenged all along turned out, in the light of subsequent experience, to be absolutely correct.

Last semester my 21-year-old had to take an introductory course in philosophy as one of his requirements. I have long been a student of José Ortega y Gasset, but had never discussed the Spanish philosopher with my son. As part of his course he was assigned to read Ortega's *Revolt of the Masses*. While we were having supper one night, he suddenly commented, "Dad, I'm reading Ortega y Gasset. It's dawned on me that a lot of what he is saying I've already heard from you." I was as pleased as could be that he was able to understand some of the foundations of my thinking.

As happy as I was about his insight into my philosophic leanings, something occurred some days later of even greater significance. But first I should add that I have never made any secret of my convictions on the race issue, either to my

children or my children's friends. I've always made it a point to openly discuss exactly where I'm coming from on the subject.

On New Year's Eve my kids threw a party. Not wanting to be an inhibiting factor, I turned in early. About 2:00 a.m. I woke up and decided I'd take a look at how things were going. The party was in full swing. One of my sons handed me a beer, while I talked to some of his friends. A few minutes later a young man who had been to our house several times and was one of my son's closest friends, approached me as if he wanted to talk. This was surprising because he was a quiet type who never had much to say.

I asked him how he was doing in college. "Fine," he said. "What's your major?" "Anthropology," he replied.

Then the words began to pour out:

You know, I've been listening to you sound off on the race issue for years. To tell the truth, I never paid much attention to what you had to say. To be frank, I always thought you were full of hot air. Well, about two months ago I was assigned to do a paper on Social Darwinism. The more I read, the more research I did, the more I became aware that you have been right all along. As I worked on my paper and as I watched TV news every day, it all fell into place.

As he talked, he passed from his ideas about race to other topics: hunting, gun control, homosexuality, Columbus. On all of these subjects he realized that the same currents manipulated by the same people are at work, their purpose being to reduce the white male to utter impotence. Whether he knew it or not, he is on his road to Damascus.

It was quite fulfilling to know that I had helped open the eyes of a young man who was not even a member of my family. I told him that I myself had entered college an ardent, dedicated, militant integrationist, believing in intermarriage and all the rest. But by the end of the first semester I had decided that the entire racial equality/integration/civil rights movement was a total fraud. As my eyes were opened, I became a student of race and the race issue and have continued these studies for 35 years. My young friend was decidedly pleased when I offered to make available to him my own extensive library.

When young men like this one are able to see through and beyond the propaganda and brainwashing and understand what is really happening, the day of reckoning is approaching.

SCPIO

What a Difference a Little Color Makes!



The Messiah Jesus and the twelve disciples at Last Supper. Photo: the Tents of Kedar



No Good Book, No Bad Scene

Let's pretend there never was a Bible. Then Jews would have had no religious mandate to return to the ancient homeland they left 2,000 or so years ago. Palestine would still belong to the Palestinians, so they wouldn't have to resort to terror to try to get it back. Corrupt U.S. pols would have no need to feed the bottomless pit of Israel's basket case economy to the tune of almost \$100 billion in the last several decades. In other words, if the Bible had never been written, thousands of Middle Easterners and a lot of Americans (242 in the Beirut bombing, 34 on the *U.S.S. Liberty*) would still be alive. And the World Trade Center would not have been bombed.

Also, if there had been no Bible, there would have been no Holy Book for David Koresh to wave around in front of his hypnotized *dummkopfs* while convincing them he is some sort of messiah whose divine presence needs to be protected by gunfire. The four federal agents who tried to storm his bunker in Waco would still be alive, as would all the other true believers who sacrificed their lives uselessly for the greater glory not of Jesus but of religious nuts like Koresh.

Speaking In Tongues

Harvard, once the greatest university this side of Oxford, proudly welcomed Professor Ruth Wisse (pronounced Weiss) to head the university's Yiddish Literature Department. Wisse's claque included Harvard President Neil Rudenstien, Martin Peretz of the New Republic and writer Cynthia Ozick. The appointment makes sense. As Harvard's faculty and administration becomes more Jewish, it is only logical that there should be more emphasis on a Jewish language, if only to speed up communications, even though Yiddish is a yokelish German dialect. If the Holocaust figures are correct, there would have been millions fewer Yiddish speakers after WWII. Since most of the alleged Holocaust victims came from Poland where Yiddish was a sort of lingua franca.

Strange Omission

George Will, a *sogennante* conservative whose latest marital try has led him into non-WASP territory, wrote a scorching piece in Newsweek (Aug. 26, 1991) against what he called "monumentitis." The possibility of a monument to Desert Storm sickened him. He denounced various proposals for memorials to American

Indian vets, Peace Corps casualties and Victims of Pan Am Flight 103. He was also opposed to any sculptural recognition of historical figures such as Martin Luther King Jr. In all the long list of past and future memorials he denounced, he never made one mention of plans for the biggest and most expensive memorial of all, the U.S. Holocaust Memorial, which opens in Washington (DC) this month.

Death of Justice

In the good old days of Anglo-Saxon justice, juries determined the guilt or innocence of defendants charged with serious misdeeds. Today, jurors, although still sitting in the jury box, have been outranked in the criminal justice system by black demagogues uttering threats broadcast far and wide by a Negrophile media. If a white policeman is on trial, black "spokesmen" demand that he be found guilty no matter what. If a black politician is on trial, he must be pronounced innocent. To ensure that "justice is served" it is now almost mandatory in cases involving blacks—and they are legion—that the jury be stacked with blacks. Then, if anything goes wrong, if the prosecution of a black defendant is overwhelmingly convincing or the prosecution of a white is not convincing enough, it is the duty of the black jurors to see to it that there is a hung jury.

If policemen, such as those who beat Rodney King,¹ are found not guilty in their first trial, then good-bye to the old Anglo-Saxon stricture against double jeopardy. They must be tried again, this time for civil rights violations, which provide for equally serious penalties. If necessary, the second trial should be moved to a city with a sufficiently large population of blacks, so there will be a sufficiently large number of blacks on the jury. This newfangled affirmative action system of jury selection, which defies almost every jot and tittle of Anglo-Saxon law, is now in full force and applies not only to the Rodney King trial, but the trial of the three blacks who dragged Reginald Denny from his tractor trailer and beat him almost to death.² Quota-type juries are also sitting on the second trial of the Hispanic officer, William Lozano, who shot and killed a black motorcyclist,³ and the second trial of black Congressman Harold Ford of Tennessee.⁴ In the course of each case the ghettos seethed with promises to go on the rampage if the verdicts were not to the ghetto dwellers' liking.

Whether blacks riot or not when the trials are over is not the point. The point is that jurors are now quite aware that, in addition to weighing the evidence, they must also consider the effect their verdicts may have on public order. Jurors are quickly learning that if the outcome of a trial does not suit the apostles of black racism, there may be hell to pay.

1. Three of the four officers in the two Rodney King trials are white; the fourth is a Hispanic. The four were acquitted of virtually all charges in the trial in Simi Valley last year. Once the verdict was in, Los Angeles blacks, with the assistance of some Hispanics, went on a \$1 billion insurrection. The jury in the first trial was all white, except for one Hispanic. The second trial jury has two blacks, one Hispanic and nine whites. Though the TV audience was battered day and night for months on end by the King videotape, the report that 1,162 of the L.A. Police Dept.'s 7,700 officers were assaulted last year, 264 of them by criminals armed with guns, was never televised or given any play in the national press.

2. If the three blacks who dragged Reginald Denny from his truck and beat him mercilessly, an event that was also videotaped, are convicted and if by some chance the four Los Angeles officers are acquitted, a somewhat improbable scenario, then black racists have assured Angelenos that the chances for a riot on the grand scale are immeasurably increased.

3. The Miami policeman was found guilty of manslaughter, but an appeals judge ordered a new trial on the grounds that the jurors were afraid to acquit for fear of provoking a riot. Nevertheless, Miami blacks rioted for three days to demonstrate their belief that the manslaughter conviction was a slap on the wrist for Lozano and a slap in the face for Negroes. Now that Lozano's new trial has been moved first to Tallahassee then to Orlando, blacks statewide are making it quite plain that there may be a repeat of the Miami riots, if the jury fails to convict. Tallahassee was the first choice because of its distance from Miami. But blacks wanted a city with a higher proportion of Negroes.

4. Black Congressman Harold Ford was charged with receiving \$1.2 million in loans, really payoffs, from the corrupt and now bankrupt banks of the Butcher brothers, who were jailed for their financial crimes. Ford's first trial ended with a hung jury, the blacks voting for acquittal, the whites for conviction. The judge then called for the second trial to be moved out of heavily black Memphis to Jackson, a town 85 miles to the northeast, where the black population is roughly 20%. Owing to the outrageous intervention of the Justice Dept., through the influence of a shabby operator named Webster Hubbell, a friend and former law partner of Hillary's, Acting Attorney General Stuart Gerson, a Jewish holdover from the Bush administration, ordered the trial to be returned to Memphis. This caused such an outcry from Tennessee judges and Justice Dept. lawyers that Clinton had to go over Gerson's head and send the trial back to Jackson.



Kennedy Capers

Kennedy family members, some already married to or living with Jews, will soon be welcoming another Chosenite into the fold when Ted Jr., 31, the son of the senator, ties the knot later this fall with Dr. Katherine Gershman, 33, a shrink. About the same time as the wedding announcement it was reported that when Ted Jr.'s father was running for the Senate in 1962, Uncle John, who was President at the time, ordered aide Paul Fay to search U.S. Navy files for any dirt he could dig up on Edward McCormack, Fat Face's chief rival in the Senate race. It took more than 30 years for this beautifully covered-up news item to emerge. Last fall, when the Bush regime had a State Dept. flunky search Clinton's passport files, primal screams about "dirty politics" echoed up and down the land.

The Real Harassers

Although harassment these days has come to mean whites harassing blacks, the reverse is more likely to be the case. For example:

(a) Leah Parris, a young Negro harpy in Seattle, was given a five-month jail sentence for maliciously threatening a white family of three (father, mother, 7-year-old daughter). She told them she would "beat your heads in" in revenge for Rodney King's beating in Los Angeles.

(b) In Gastonia (NC), 12 black "youths" broke the shoulder and jaw of a 14-year-old white eighth grader, while yelling "This is for Rodney King, Malcolm X, Martin Luther King."

(c) Six black Marines, after downing a case of beer and a quart of gin, stormed around Camp Lejeune (NC) "to get us a white boy tonight." They came across an unfortunate lance corporal, Rodney L. Page of Oswego (NY), and promptly killed him with a shotgun blast to the chest. His widow was four months pregnant.

Clinton's Ever Motlier Crew

In its last issue, *Instauration* ran a brief article about Clinton's Motley Crew. As time goes by and we learn more about the new Prez, his wife, his family and the odd creatures he has rounded up for his administration, the magazine editor feels it's his bounden duty to add "weirdo" to "motley." And after taking a look at the number of Chosenites Clinton has surrounded himself with, the editor feels compelled to add one more adjective—"Jewish." Of the 67 appointments the

President has made (as of Feb. 16, 1993), 37 were Jews or half-Jews. That's a startling 55% for an ethnic group which accounts for less than 3% of the population. Clinton's Jewish appointees greatly outnumber his appointees from every other population group, including Majority members, who in the nation at large account for 20 times the number of Jews. To say that this obscene disproportion, in the words of Hamlet, signifies nothing, is a brazen cop-out. It signifies there is a virus loose in the land and that America is mortally ill.

One member of Clinton's huge collection of Jews is Martin Indyk, who was given a seat on the National Security Council, where he will oversee Middle Eastern affairs. Previously Indyk was an adviser to the Australian and Israeli governments. Born in Australia he did not even come to the U.S. until 1983. Only last year did he become a citizen. Yet now this specially chosen Chosenite holds one of the most sensitive positions in the U.S. government.

The Clinton family has within its ranks a set of characters that would be relished by a novelist like Dostoyevsky. As many of us know by now, Clinton's half-brother Roger, the son of Clinton's mother by her second husband, has a long criminal record and served more than a year in jail for drug dealing. But what few of us know is that Clinton has a stepsister, Diane Welch, the daughter of a hairdresser, Jeff Dwire, one of his mother's later husbands. Diane, a hard-core criminal, was sentenced to more than six years in a Texas maximum security prison for two armed robberies and a spate of drug dealing. She is now out on probation.

Clinton's choice of Maya Angelou to be his poet laureate and read that oozingly, melting pot-ish Inaugural poem caused a great deal of tittering among those who knew something about the black writer's past. For some years she lived in the African country of Ghana, where she idolized Kwame Nkrumah, the stereotypical blowhard black dictator of post-WWII Africa. He took a thriving British colony and within a few years reduced it to a political and economic disaster before he was ousted by a military coup.

Though Hillary is getting front-page kudos from the toadying press, some of her statements after ascending to the job

of co-president have been downright quirky. At a fundraiser to collect money for a monument to Eleanor Roosevelt, who was once as much of a sinistral heroine as Hillary herself, she let it be known that she has had long nightly conversations (ideological seances?) with the woman Westbrook Pegler dubbed La Boca Grande. Hillary claims she has "devoured" almost everything that FDR's not exactly better half ever wrote and keeps a collection of her columns on her bedside table. In her seances she has asked Eleanor, "How did you put up with this, with all the attacks and criticism that would be hurled your way?" Hillary didn't reveal Eleanor's answer, but neither female has had that bad of a press. The "impact media" couldn't say enough good things about Eleanor (the revelations about lesbianism came after her death) and can't say enough good things about Hillary (no discussion of her sexual preferences, if any). In revealing her spooky tête-à-têtes with the late Mrs. Roosevelt, Hillary didn't say she prayed to her quasi-divine role model every night before she went to bed.

Clinton is the first president to have at least two closet lesbians in his cabinet. The tough, unmarried Donna Shalala, 51, Secretary of Health and Human Services, denies she is one, but a lot of people, including some who know her, aren't buying it. Ms. Janet Reno, the new 54-year-old, 6' 2" pipe-smoking Attorney General, has been accused of lesbianism by John B. Thompson, a Presbyterian layman, who was defeated by her in an election for Dade County Attorney. A Miami police officer claims to have seen Ms. Reno "making out" with a woman at a Key Biscayne bar. The anti-Reno forces also claim that Dade County police have stopped her on five separate occasions for driving under the influence. Others say that she has undergone long bouts of psychological counseling. One rumormonger has even gone so far as to accuse her of shoplifting lingerie from a local store. The charges fell on deaf ears. Reno sailed through her Senate confirmation by a vote of 98 to 0.

Wherefore Romeo?

It was not exactly a Romeo and Juliet story, but it had similarities. Robert Gonzales, 16, killed Rosalyn Caldwell and seriously wounded her husband, Vernon, because the white couple opposed Gonzales' wooing of daughter, Krissi, 17. Gonzales got a 75-year sentence. Krissi, who conspired with him to "off" her parents, was given a life sentence. Both could be eligible for parole in six years.

Teflon Jews

Those rare birds who are willing to acknowledge the power Jews exercise in this down-at-heel country that we used to call our own have long been aware that Anti-Defamation league "monitoring" is a mischievous synonym for ADL "spying." Every so often ADL officials become so hopped up in their sleuthing that they get caught with their pants down. Instead of going to jail, however, these present-day Grand Inquisitors are still able to pursue their appointed task of making it almost impossible for anyone who utters a syllable critical of Jewry to survive in public life (though every so often a reporter or columnist is allowed to indulge in some genteel criticism of Israel and high-octane Zionism).

The latest ADL venture in lawlessness was so brazen that it made it into print despite the ever watchful and ever fearful eyes of Jewish censors and their brown-nosing white sycophants.

In San Francisco, ADL spying became so pervasive and arrogant that San Francisco lawmen decided they had to act. A rogue cop, Tom Gerard, had been feeding confidential police files to a suspicious character named Roy Bullock, who in turn passed them on to the ADL. A list of 12,000 names of alleged anti-Semites, Arabs, Majority activists and whoever else might be displeasing to Jews and the Mossad was found in Bullock's house, Gerard's abandoned houseboat and in the ADL's San Francisco office. Before the raid, officer Gerard, feeling the heat, decamped to the Philippines where he can't be nabbed because the country has no extradition treaty with the United States. Strangely, but maybe not so strangely, when the San Francisco police dept. asked the Los Angeles police dept. to investigate the ADL in Southern California (6,000 of the 12,000 on the list lived in the southland), the L.A. cops refused. As is well known, Jews have Los Angeles under their thumb. The refusal caused San Francisco Asst. District Attorney John Dwyer to comment, "It's the first time I've seen that happen in my lifetime."

Illegal intelligence gathering and stealing police property are crimes. Will the ADL spy operation be brought to justice? Will the ADL finally be forced to register as a foreign agent? Don't bet your last shekel on it!

*

Perhaps the worst example of ADL lawbreaking was the organization's part in helping to pull off the ambushcade of Thomas Albert Tarrants III and Kathy Ainsworth, both dedicated anti-Semites, in an FBI sting operation in Meridian (MS) back

in 1968. Set up by an FBI informer working with the ADL chief of the southern region, A.I. Botnick, Tarrants and Ainsworth were intent on placing a bomb provided by a paid FBI snitch outside the pretentious house of Meyer Davidson, a rich Jewish junk dealer. A whole army of FBI agents and local police were waiting. Shortly after Tarrants, bomb in hand, got out of the car, a bloody shootout began. Riddled with bullets, Tarrants somehow survived. Kathy didn't. She was shot dead in the front seat of the car.

While in jail, Tarrants, for strategic or honest reasons, became a born-again Christian. His newly acquired love for Jesus allowed him to be sprung in 1976, after serving only eight years of his 35-year sentence.



Pretty Kathy. The ADL helped do her in.

Some years ago Tarrants made up with Meridian lawyer Al Binder, who admitted he had helped lure Tarrants and Ainsworth into an ambush. In one letter to Binder, the born-again bomber gushed, "My attitude towards Jewish people is not one of tolerance, but rather of love and affection." If Kathy had lived, one doubts she would have chickened out like her erstwhile companion.

When last heard of, Tarrants was married to a woman with money, had two kids and was teaching in a religious college which train missionaries to go out into the world's backwaters and save the souls of dusky natives.

By now Kathy is long forgotten, as is the ADL's criminal participation in the sting which led to her death. That ADL agent A.I. Botnick and ADL supporter Al Binder never went to jail proves once again that certain individuals in this country seem to be coated with Teflon when it comes to breaking the law. The ADL goes

individuals one better. It has enough Teflon to cover a massive espionage and inquisitorial ring that ranges from coast to coast.

For a complete account of the sordid ambushcade, its genesis and its aftermath, see Terror in the Night, Simon & Schuster, 1992, by Jack Nelson, the Washington bureau chief of the Los Angeles Times.

Little Black Sambo Provokes Lawsuit

When Chipman Middle School teacher Sarah McGavin handed out homework assignments to her sixth-graders one afternoon last December, little did she know that this would provoke a lawsuit against the Alameda (CA) Unified School District.

The assignment, copied out of Oasis, a national magazine for teachers, had the tykes matching 25 names from popular literature, such as Long John Silver and Little Miss Muffet, with the animal most closely associated with each character.

When 11-year-old Quiana Robertson asked her mother, Davetta Neal, which animal went with Little Black Sambo, Ms. Neal flew into a rage. One of the animals on the list was an ape!

On January 29, the school board rejected Neal's claim for unspecified damages. Assistant Superintendent Tom Hudson remarked, "We get a lot of claims and we routinely reject them because 90% are frivolous."

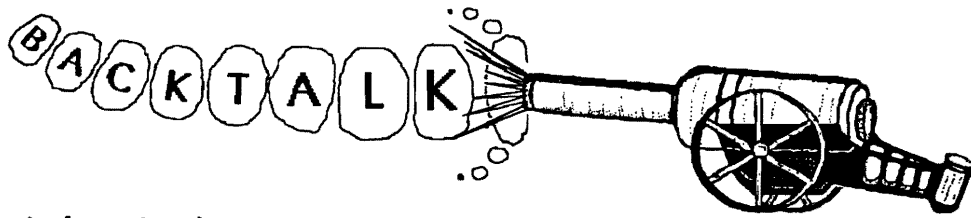
Undeterred, Oakland civil rights attorney Jeffrey Fletcher filed suit against the school board. The furious black mama refused to be mollified:

I am angry and I don't intend to let this be brushed under the rug. I know Alameda is prejudiced. They're not supposed to have assignments about Black Sambo or black anything. Her lawyer echoed, "Little Black Sambo is clearly racist imagery, and students have the right to an education that doesn't contain racist images."

Hairy Course

Stanford University associate professor of history Kennell A. Jackson, Jr. is teaching a course entitled, "Black Hair as Culture & History," which focuses on such issues as the relation between black hair and black entrepreneurship. Replying to detractors, Professor Jackson contends, "Black hair in America is a huge issue." It encompasses

themes from economics, cultural history, aesthetics, fashion, and, obviously, ethnic identity. Black hair deserves legitimate scholarly attention because it has been such a presence in the personal and collective quest of blacks for a place in American society.



Full Circle In Sarajevo

N.B. Forrest in "Don't Cry for Bosnia" (Feb. 1993) fails to see the truly significant point. The 20th century has been a nightmare for white conservatives. It has been a dream-come-true for nonwhites and leftists.

The liberal-left was given a tremendous boost in WWI, which was ignited by the murder of Austrian Archduke Franz Ferdinand by Serbian fanatic Gabriel Prinzip in Sarajevo. History has rarely offered any irony to equal the fact that the multicultural, multi-racial, anti-German, antiwhite world setup is ending in the same city where it began. As the Yugoslav union pinned together with Serb bayonets unravels, multiculturalism is shown to be as unworkable and fragile as it was in Czechoslovakia and the USSR.

It began in Sarajevo. It is ending in Sarajevo. Having said that, I feel compelled to take issue with N.B. Forrest's interpretation of history in that part of the world. Unlike Forrest, I regard Christianity as being just as alien as Islam. My impression is that the Bosnian "Muslims" are actually racially superior to the Serbs. Many of them seem to be blonds and quite attractive. This is consistent with what I am told by friends and acquaintances from ex-Yugoslavia, who say the people that embraced Islam were the brighter and more ambitious folk who wanted to get ahead and make something of themselves.

There is no question that the Serbs, a tough subset of our race, are great soldiers. It is also true that at one time they were the guardians of Europe's southeastern gates. But that was many centuries ago. More relevant is the Serbs' betrayal of their fellow Europeans in the 20th century, not once but on two critical occasions. The first has already been mentioned. Serbia must bear a heavy guilt for the narrow nationalism which plunged the white race into its first catastrophic 20th-century Peloponnesian war. Serbs could have adopted a broader racial view and directed their energies towards raising the level of European culture and civilization in the Balkans. Instead, they took the lead in fomenting rabid hatred against Germany and other white nations, nations which, I might add, were and still are her genetic superiors. (On that point, as someone who is something of a Slavophile, I cannot refrain from pointing out that Serbia had company in practicing racial divisiveness. Admirers of Hitler should consult *Mein Kampf* and read his comments in support of the Japanese in the Russo-Japanese War of 1905. As Longfellow wrote, "Those whom the Gods would destroy they first make mad." This is certainly true of Hitler, whose furious dislike of Slavs so unhinged his reason as to lead him to think that Germans would benefit from the Yellow Peril's halting Russia's expansion in Asia. Nor can I refrain, as a white of British origin, from taking a shot at our own Irish cousins who also specialize in the art of racial suicide.)

In WWII, Serbs saved the day for communism when, servilely obeying the Croat, Tito, they overthrew their own government which had just negotiated a reasonable nonaggression pact with Germany. As a result, Germany had to move her armies massed on the Soviet Union's border back to deal with the danger in the rear, delaying the crusade to end Marxism for a critical four weeks.

Yitzhak Rabin has said that he sees a double standard in what he claims is the world's condemnation of Israel's treatment of the Palestinian deportees and the lack of any action against the Serbs. This is a useful tactic on his part. However, Rabin knows, as does every other Jew in the world, what consistent and useful

friends he and his coreligionists have had in the Serbs.

Since the Jews and the 20th-century liberal establishment recognize their debt to the Serbs for services rendered on two critical occasions, we should take stock of their treason to our greater racial community.

In view of the cruelties and mass murders inflicted by the Serbs on German, Hungarian, Croatian and Slovenian fellow whites and in view of Serbia's role in the two tragic white slaughters known as WWI and WWII, the time has come (to paraphrase Clemenceau's remarks to the German delegation at the Versailles Conference) "for the weighty settlement of our accounts."

If there is to be ethnic cleansing, let it be of 20th-century Serbs. Since the Serbs find this kind of thing so appealing, let each Serb outside the borders of Lesser Serbia be ordered to pack one suitcase of clothes and given one week to walk to a Serb rump state confined to its historic borders. We cannot tolerate racial rank-breakers either in the case of individuals like Clinton and Gore or in the case of nations like Serbia. Sorry, Comrade Forrest, but I cannot and do not share your love of the assassin Gabriel Prinzip's bloodstained nation.

300

Homophobia in the Bible

I would like to comment on the short but excellent piece by N.B. Forrest in "Backtalk" (Dec. 1992). It pretty much sums up my own outlook on Christianity. It could damn near be used as a manifesto. I do, however, have some questions about his statement on common threads with Judaism. I feel that it is not that common threads do not exist, but that the detribalized Jew ignores them. After all, anyone whose religion has the following to say about homosexuality couldn't possibly be all that bad: "If a man have intercourse with a man as with a woman, they both commit an abomination. They shall be put to death; their blood shall be on their own heads" (Leviticus 20:13, 14, *The New English Bible*).

It appears that I see things pretty much as does N.B.F. When a student at Columbia, I locked horns with a couple of liberal students after a particularly acrimonious class. The look on their faces would have been something to see when I said, "When you people distort and pervert the Constitution and ridicule my Christian values, don't you fools realize you are removing the only obstacles which keep me from killing you right now?" The trouble was that they simply did not realize, since religion is so unimportant to them, that there are people who will kill for their beliefs. Since the liberal does not believe that anything is worth dying for, they are always stunned when Muslims do just exactly that. For this reason, they are incapable of ever dealing effectively with Muslims or Communists or anyone else of strong convictions, unless they are in total control of all aspects of the situation, such as communications.

N.B.F. brought this out in his attack on Abe Rosenthal. He said that the Jews were paralyzed in the face of implacable rage. As he said then, the Jews function well when in total control of a situation, usually backed up by overwhelming force—the force usually being provided by Irish cops or the National Guard. When confronted by danger, Jews and liberals think alike. Since they both think like women, their own security is the first consideration. Some years ago I had a conversation with one of the few

liberals in my Special Forces Reserve unit. We were at summer camp at Ft. Bragg (NC). It was after duty and we were drinking in a Fayetteville bar. The liberal soldier said to me, "I wish we could get rid of your kind, but we can't. We need a few fascists like you around when we do have trouble. You people *will* fight." That says it all. If we are gone, who will protect them?

032

Is Your Slip Showing?

Mixing homophobia with race plays directly into enemy hands. Liberals delight in claiming that racialsists are ignorant philistines who get their kicks from swinging social bats in tiny china closets to hear the tinkle. Anti-fagism, legitimate or otherwise, is culturally, not racially based. The working class and segments of the middle class subscribe to fag-bashing, but those further up the social ladder shrink at the thought. Most blacks are homophobic. Most Jews, Orthodox excepted, are homophilic. Using the template of religion, Catholics and fundamentalists explode over fagdom, while high-church Protestants take it in stride. Irish Catholics are the most upset of all by mincing ways, perhaps because they are nervous about the huge numbers of priests in the sissynood. Tending to marry late in life, the Irish suffer from a sexual identity problem that can be conveniently resolved by criticizing queers. As for fags themselves, most are unlike the stereotypes portrayed in Instauration. Many are good neighbors and productive citizens. Not many straights wrote songs that could be compared to the musical output of Noel Coward and Cole Porter. No more disposed to pedophilia than mainstream deviates and no longer the central source of AIDS, fags exist at the extreme outer edge of social acceptability. By demonizing them, Instauration runs the unnecessary risk of driving a wedge in our racial ranks. Instaurationist writers needful of lambasting homosexuals should prosecute their battles, as it were, on their own time. Loading the racial struggle with unnecessary baggage is no way to prove either manliness or race-consciousness.

IVAN HILD

Let's Not Drop Our Guard!

I get so dismayed when I see Safety Valve letters of the form, "Look what the government/media/liberals are doing now. Don't they know that such-and-such horror will result?" Of course they know. That's why they're doing it. One might fondly ask, "Why would they want to do this to us?", but the fact of the matter is that they want to do it to us and the sooner we face that fact the sooner we can move on to the next logical step, which is to frustrate and then neutralize Them. In the middle of an ambush you don't wail, "Why?" You take cover and shoot back. Our clear supremacy won't mean diddly if we let the enemy sidetrack us into contemplating our navels instead of cleaning house.

I also get tired of hearing the particularities of Western theoretical law endlessly argued by the activist lawyers of some savage brute desperately needing a lobotomy. I am reminded of the medieval practice of holding trials for animals. Our criminal trials are not even good mockeries of justice. The time is fast approaching when we will realize that all the fire and smoke, all the food stamps, free money, equality of results, interminable trials and appeals serve the foe doubly: by sapping our energy and by giving the semi-simians a boost they utilize in nature's most natural way by having more offspring to supplant us and to reinforce those who are out to destroy us.

In time we shall break clean from the enervating complexities of a civilization that works only when applied *intra nobis* and is laughable and even dangerous when stretched to include our sophist foes and their unwashed minions. How felt our Viking forebears, overlooking some town from a nearby hilltop while

drawing out their swords and crying "Wotan"?

Six years ago someone wrote the Safety Valve that Barbarossa was stirring in his sleep. And now, one cornflower blue eye, barely open, begins to stare balefully upon the present as dawn's first rays smite the black sky with a definite hint of dark blood.

306

Name Problems

As one who favors the term European-American, I applaud the ongoing discussion of this issue in recent months. What we call ourselves is not a trivial matter. It is certainly of more import than how many horned angels (worth saving) can dance on the head of a pin. I strongly dissent with Instauration's position that the term, European-American, is wrong because it includes Jews. Indeed, how can it when the Jews themselves claim Israel as their ancestral homeland? European-American can be criticized for being too inclusive of unassimilable minorities, but the Chosen are not one of them and that is a huge plus. Another big advantage is that the term passes muster with the PC sensitivity police—how can it not when African-American and Asian-American are oh so *au courant*? An acceptable term other than the amorphous "white" or "Caucasian" is sorely needed by us to participate effectively in public discussions of race. I sincerely hope Instauration reconsiders its hidebound embrace of the term "Majority." By its own reckoning the term is trending towards arithmetical inaccuracy but, more importantly, it is meaningless to the non-cognoscenti. It is as bland as Crisco on white bread even to us. Personally, I get a little tingle whenever I encounter those government forms calling for a race statement. I always mark "Other" and write in "European-American."

927

Why the Inordinate Love of Nietzsche?

Nietzsche, Nietzsche, Nietzsche! Why are so many Instaurationists so enamored with him? Admittedly ol' Fred had some brilliant ideas, no one slavered over the Jews more than he. I've found most racists honor Nietzsche based on a very selective reading and interpretation of his work. Of course, I'm not recommending that we throw *Thus Spake Zarathustra* out the door or burn all our copies of *The Antichrist*, but let's also not treat Nietzsche as the intellectual godfather of white survival. It just ain't so! I might add that I have the same reservations about pundit Vic Olvir's ideological mentor, Francis Parker Yockey. Yockey holds to the outdated and small-minded belief that Russians and other Slavs are part of Them, not Us.

181

Did Forrest's Tongue Trip?

In "My Kind of Christianity (Dec. 1992), N.B. Forrest applauds the erstwhile Christian practice of burning "the alien" at the stake. He then credits Christians for stamping out the Aztec rite of human sacrifice. Wasn't burning Europeans alive for religious heresy also a form of human sacrifice? Further, I wonder who were the aliens whom Forrest says deserved to be roasted. Were they the likes of Michael Servetus or Giordano Bruno? The various sects of Christianity, both papal and reformed, murdered countless numbers of our own European folk.

In "Don't Cry for Bosnia" (Feb. 1993), N.B.F. says the Bosnian Muslims embraced an "Asian" religion. Couldn't the same be said of the Serbian and Croatian Christians? Regarding its geographical origin, Christianity is just as much of an Asian import as Islam (Bethlehem, Nazareth and Jerusalem don't appear on the map of Europe). Moreover, the Old Testament doesn't tell the myth and history of any Europeans.

368

Primate Watch

Rabbi Abraham Low was arrested in Los Angeles for running a multimillion-dollar money laundering scam. His acolytes put up \$3.5 million bail, but this was not considered enough by the judge, who felt that the rabbi would skip the country if unjailed.

#

It was death in the afternoon for Kay Blanton, the 45-year-old director of the Buckeye (AZ) public library. Married with two grown children, the white librarian first had to undergo a brutal rape before she was stabbed 30 times. A convicted child molester and kidnapper, obviously a black or Hispanic because the media did not mention his race, was arrested for the crime.

#

The ADL, overprotective of its (good?) name, is suing the American Indian Anti-Defamation Council for violating its trademark. Previous ADL targets for committing the same sin have been the Mexican American Anti-Defamation Committee and the American Italian Anti-Defamation League, Inc.

#

University of Chicago Professor **Michael Wise** and California State University professor **Robert Eisenman**, authors of *The Dead Sea Scrolls Uncovered*, admitted they had purloined much of their book's contents from the work of others. Twenty-four scholars and researchers denounced the two profs for being "manifestly dishonest."

#

What is beauty? Whatever it is, it is not **Kenya Moore**, the second black to win the title of Miss U.S.A. Kenya was crowned in February by last year's winner, the authentically beautiful blonde, Shannon Marketic.

#

A black split in the ranks is always a lift to depressed Majorityites. **Stokely Carmichael**, the stentorian Negro racist who defected to Guinea, declared that **Spike Lee** was "a petty bourgeois who took the choice of selling his people for a fistful of dollars" and was "incapable of making a film about Malcolm X."

#

William F. Buckley Jr. is cashing in on his bestseller, *In Search of Anti-Semitism*, in which he wrote that the editor of *Instauration* is "deranged." Buckley cut quite a figure at a Jewish fundraising dinner (\$3 million quickly pledged) in Palm Beach where, for an undisclosed fee, he pleased his audience mightily with his

pro-Semitic bilge: "In all circumstances anti-Zionism can be equaled with anti-Semitism" (Palm Beach Jewish World, Feb. 12-18). Are there no mirrors in Buckley's numerous dwellings?

#

Michael Jackson should be added to the list of great Negro plagiarists headed by Alex Haley and Rev. King. In his song, *Will You Be There?*, the albinotic idolizer of **Elizabeth Taylor** "borrowed" 57 seconds of the Cleveland Orchestra's rendition of the choral of *Beethoven's Ninth*.

#

Eric Pensinger, 17, a student who says he doesn't believe in any god, but may have a secret affection for Yahweh, sued Bloomingdale High School (MI) to force the removal of a picture of Jesus which had been hanging in a hall for three decades. Michigan **Judge Benjamin Gibson** obligingly issued the order.

#

It was perhaps his most disgusting column to date (N.Y. Post, Jan. 14, 1992). Discussing the kidnapping and imprisonment in a secret basement room of a 10-year-old white girl, Katie Beers, by a repulsive weirdo named John Esposito, **Pete Hamil** snorted: "Day by day, month by month, it is beginning to look like part of God's master plan to prove that white people are not a master race."

#

Racial conservatism is the only conservatism that's the Real McCoy. *Non obstante* the media insist on categorizing **P.J. O'Rourke**, 46, as a conservative, though his wife, Amy Lumet, 28, is partly Jewish and partly black. Her pa is film director Sidney Lumet; her grandma Lena Horne. As the country's co-presidents might put it, the O'Rourkes are "having marital troubles."

#

JEWISH EMBEZZLERS IN THE NEWS: Divorce lawyer **Marvin Mitchelson** was nailed for tax fraud in Los Angeles. Having failed to report \$3 million in his 1983-1986 IRS returns, he could get 12 years when he comes up for sentencing this month. . . . When they owned Value Rent-a-Car, which they sold to a Jap company in 1990 for \$64 million, **Sidney Cohen and sons Jeffrey and Steven**, according to a Ft. Lauderdale (FL) grand jury, cheated customers with phony gas bills and false charges for accident repairs. . . . **Eli Jacobs**, the high-flying Jewish owner of 87% of the Baltimore Orioles, no longer bothers to meet his \$19,968 monthly mortgage payments on his \$2.5 million

Maryland home. He is not only \$543,000 in arrears on the rent for his New York offices, but to make matters worse has been accused of defaulting on \$44 million in loans and personal guarantees to various banks, companies and individuals. . . . **Tom Billman**, on the lam for stealing \$22 million from his Community Savings and Loan in Baltimore was nabbed in Paris, where he had been living it up in a luxurious apartment. His forged English passport bore a fake name. In his wallet were a fake birth certificate, fake driver's license and fake Social Security number.

#

The chromosomes of Christian missionaries **Dan and Kathy Blackburn** have been bursting with the pernicious altruism that is Third Worldizing this once fair and fair-complexioned country. When they were spreading the word of Jesus in Haiti, the Blackburns adopted 17 boys and 11 girls. In 1989 they brought their brood back to Indiana where two years later, 27 of the 28 blacks became U.S. citizens.

#

In the same ethnocidal league as the Blackburns is **Mayor Leslie Durgin** of Boulder (CO), who went public with his complaint that his city was too white. To balance this racial deficit, he let it be known that he wanted more poor, more minorities and more color in his (up to now) relatively civilized burg.

#

In what is almost getting to be a college ritual, a disgruntled **black junior** tacked some racial taunts on the door of the black student union of Williams College. The minority student body exploded in rage as the administration and police used all their facilities to track down the "white racist." A few days later, after the black student fessed up and was given a brief suspension, the whole incident would have been filed and forgotten, if other blacks coming to the aid of a brother had not threatened to walk out of the college if the suspension was not cancelled.

#

The media made a big thing out of the murder of an American sailor, **Allen R. Schindler**, in a public restroom in Sasebo, Japan, drumming up the event to support President Clinton's announced but as yet unfulfilled promise to lift the ban on queers in the military. Only after countless shrieking headlines and teary front-page stories about gay bashing did it come out that the accused murderer, **Terry Helvey**, was also a homo and may have killed Schindler in a fit of jealousy. The victim may not have been done in because he was gay, but because he was not gay enough.

Talking Numbers

1.83 21 12 100.013 .03% 43 45 31425 7

Where do most Americans come from? Good question, one that's becoming more pertinent everyday as hitherto rootless Americans search for their roots. The Census Bureau attempted to answer the question by quizzing citizens about their ancestral homelands. Most gave one country; some gave 2. The top 20 ancestry groups are listed below. (The complete list contains 215 such groups.)

Rank	Ancestry Group	Number	%
1	German	57,947,374	23.3
2	Irish	38,735,539	15.6
3	English	32,651,788	13.1
4	Afro-American	23,777,098	9.6
5	Italian	14,664,550	5.9
6	American	12,395,999	5.0
7	Mexican	11,586,983	4.7
8	French	10,320,935	4.1
9	Polish	9,366,106	3.8
10	American Indian	8,708,220	3.5
11	Dutch	6,227,089	2.5
12	Scotch-Irish	5,617,773	2.3
13	Scottish	5,393,581	2.2
14	Swedish	4,680,863	1.9
15	Norwegian	3,869,395	1.6
16	Russian	2,952,987	1.2
17	French Canadian	2,167,127	0.9
18	Welsh	2,033,893	0.8
19	Spanish	2,024,004	0.8
20	Puerto Rican	1,955,323	0.8

If it's true that Germans comprise the largest population group in the U.S., then their influence hardly matches their size. Jews, not listed in the Census study, less than one-tenth the number of Germans, have 10 times the political clout. The U.S. fought two world wars in this century against Germany, and no nation has continued to have such a bad press. Just a few months ago, when young hotheads attempted to stem the huge influx of Eastern Europeans into Germany, the U.S. media almost had a stroke. The breast-beating cries of "Nazism redivivus" were deafening.

The Census figures, however, are somewhat deceiving. The German ancestry group is only the largest because Americans claiming ancestral ties to the United Kingdom (England, Wales, Scotland, Northern Ireland) are divided into separate categories. If the English, "American," Scotch-Irish, Scottish, Welsh, "White" (1,799,711) and "British" (1,119,154) entries, the two latter groups ranking 22 and 29 and not shown in the top 20 table, are combined into one group, they show a grand total of 61,011,899—a few million more than the German contingent. The "American" category probably consisted of those who felt so completely assimilat-

ed they could not conceive of having foreign origins. There must also have been many people of British descent among the 27,311,069 who would not specify any ancestry group and among the 3,389,599 who gave confusing answers that fitted no category. Taking all this into consideration, it is fair to say that the largest component of the American population still consists of those who claim ancestral ties with the men and women who founded the United States and put their cultural stamp on it. Germans came later and their cultural influence, though significant, was not as pervasive.

From a racial viewpoint, the British, Scandinavians, Germans and various percentages of other European populations comprise the Nordic-Alpine mix which, though continuing to shrink, is still the basic racial component of the U.S.

It is interesting to note that the count of some ancestry groups conflicts sharply with the actual Census count of live bodies. The 1990 Census listed 1,959,234 American Indians, yet some 8,708,220 Americans claim Indian ancestry. The numbers go the other way in regard to blacks. The Census listed 29,986,060 Afro-Americans, whereas only 23,779,096 people claimed African ancestry.

Minorities account for 38% of Army personnel, 8.5% of generals; 27.5% of Navy personnel, 3% of admirals; 28.2% of Marine personnel (1 black general); 21.5% of Air Force personnel, 3.1% of generals.

A recent ADL study found that 17% of whites and 37% of blacks are hard-core anti-Semites.

As of Dec. 31, 1990, state and federal prisons harbored 21,182 black females, 21,081 white females.

Religious breakdown of the new Congress: 141 Catholics; 65 United Methodists; 62 Baptists; 54 Presbyterians; 50 Episcopalians. Ethnic breakdown: 44 Jews; 39 blacks; 17 Hispanics; 7 Asians and Pacific Islanders; 1 American Indian. (Non-voting delegates not counted.)

6% of U.S. Jews say they are Protestants or at least attend Protestant church services. 5% participate in Catholic rites.

70 U.S. servicemen were executed in WWII (55 black, 15 white), mainly for rape and murder of civilians. Most were

hanged, a few were shot. 70 other G.I.s were executed in other theaters of operation, but the racial breakdown in these cases has not yet been revealed.

As of January 1993, the U.S. population was 256,561,239, a jump of 2.5 million in one year. Principal causes: 4.1 million births in contrast to 2.2 million deaths; repatriation of some 129,000 citizens from abroad; 846,000 immigrants.

Japan has 3,548 scientists and engineers per million population; U.S. 2,685; Europe 1,632; Latin America 209; Arab states 202; Asia (excluding Japan) 99; Africa 53.

44% of 1,410 U.S. journalists queried by the Freedom Forum identified themselves as Democrats; 19%, perhaps reluctantly, admitted to being Republicans. The remainder pretended to be politically neutral. The survey also found that black and Asian-American journalists were paid more than the average white newsmen.

The huge surfeit of lawyers (756,000 in 1990) costs the U.S. economy \$600 billion every year. 42% of House members and 61% of the Senate swell the surfeit.

Michael Jordan, the giraffe-like black hoopster, was 1992's most highly remunerated pay-for-play athlete (\$35.9 million).

Mixed-race births in the U.S. rose from 2% in 1978 to 3.2% in 1989. Sad to say, there were 45,019 black/white babies in 1989; Asian/white 38,896; American Indian/white 21,088. Less sad to say, Asian/black newborns totalled 3,435; American Indian/black 1,308; American Indian/Asian 711. All told, 1,161,000 interracial married couples now color the U.S. scene.

The winning Clinton-Gore ticket got 43,728,375 votes—43% of the total in last year's election. The defeated Dukakis-Bentsen ticket collected 41,809,974 votes—45% of the ballots in the 1988 presidential race. 43% gets you in; 45% keeps you out.

Of the 24 leading participants in the two-day "conservative summit" put on in January by the National Review Institute (a William F. Buckley Jr. front), at least 8 were Jewish. A ticket, not including hotel accommodations, cost \$185.

In 1992, 57% of engineering doctorates awarded by Duke and North Carolina State and 63% of math Ph.D.s awarded by the University of North Carolina (Chapel Hill) went to foreign students.



Waspishly Yours

Who isn't in favor of "family values"—whatever that means?

The rafters rang with this shibboleth at the Republican convention of 1992. Placards and pennants blazoned the words along the campaign trail. Toasts to "family values" popped like champagne corks in the penthouse suites, out of sight of the polluted hoi polloi.

Who *isn't* in favor of family values? Who isn't convinced that we threw the baby out with the bathtub gin when we repealed Prohibition? Doesn't the Mafia believe in family values? And don't some fun-seeking, family-promoting fundamentally retarded ministers cozy up to all kinds of motel managers and working girls? George Bush has certainly taken care to take care of his family, and without Neiling to any Silverado S&Ls. Slick Willie has sanctified family values by showering them with Jennifer Flowers.

Family values, hurled hurly-burily from the ramparts of each political party, was inscribed on the balloons which rained down on the conventioners at the climax of each nominee's spiel. Things have gone too far! Corruption is our daily bill of fare! But don't blame Bill's alleged affair or a Reagan generation engorged on greed and a buckaneering philosophy embodied in Ivan Boesky and Adam Smith, the latter having been sanitized as a "supply sider."

Now that our society is disintegrating, the ethics of the boardroom have trickled down to the bored gangbangsters in the ghetto, who want *their* share of the action instanter and want their cut from a new Boston tea party on the order of the Teapot Dome. After all, aren't they also a part of the robber barren family which bred Morgan, Fisk and Gould and consecrated gold as the new standard of dead weights which family values are measured by? Since all that glitters is not gold, who *doesn't* believe in family values?

Those who believe in the Bible, that's who.

These family values types all believe in what they call "Biblical inerrancy," that is, the Bible cannot be in error (for surely God would not deceive his own). Hence every word in the Bible must be taken as God's word.

Surely when Faultwell, Swag, Graham and those other crackers swagger around with their blind staggers about how the ethical cookie crumbles, surely it's a safe assumption that they're "coming from" the Bible. Otherwise where in the world have they been? Otherwise their conned congregations would be shocked. So the Bible it is. But doesn't that pose a few curious questions about family values?

First there was Adam and Eve. Now *there's* an example of family values to inspire any Judeo-Christian. A woman seduces her man into disobeying his almighty father. Then out of gratitude for all that God has done, Adam sides with soulmate against his creator and chooses exile rather than submission to his maker's will. What's the moral of this story, if not that Adam should have insisted on a prenuptial agreement in exchange for surrendering his rib? Wouldn't Hillary Clinton insist that Adam and Eve had a right to sue God for child support? Doesn't the Adam and Eve tale indicate that it was written by a Babylonian divorce lawyer? There should be a

case for palimony in there somewhere, since Eden's only human occupants were living together without benefit of clergy. A fine example of family values indeed. Is it any wonder that our teenagers shack up the first night after nubility, without waiting for the nobility of marriage?

Many birds and animals are monogamous and mate for life, rearing their young without recourse to affirmative action, psychiatry or wedding rings. As for models of decorum and family discipline, it would be hard to surpass the insects, especially the ants and bees, though it's a pretty safe bet that none of these critters ever read the Bible.

On the subject of family values, consider the story of Abraham and Sarah. This hoary couple was unable to conceive a child, a tragedy in a patriarchal world. Knowing all about faith in Yahweh, but nothing about testosterone and a low sperm count, Abraham naturally assumed the fault lay with Sarah, who accepted the burden of barrenness, but sought a solution. She persuaded her Jessica Hahn-maiden (an Egyptian bimbo by name of Hagar) to sleep with the old man. And it came to pass that Ishmael was born of the surrogated seed of Abraham. Later, another son was born to Abraham, when he was 99, this time out of the superannuated womb of Sarah, who was 90. The second son was named Isaac. Since Abraham loved Ishmael, Sarah, in a fit of maternal jealousy, persuaded Abraham to cast Hagar and Ishmael into the desert. So much for family values in the Old Testament. But there's more.

Before long, Yahweh decided to test his servant Abraham by ordering him to sacrifice son Isaac, whom he also loved. Trying not to grumble, Abraham sharpened his knife. But even as the sacrificial stroke descended, Yahweh froze the blade. A test pattern flashed on the cosmic TV screen. "Oh father Abraham," said a cosmic voice, "abort this mission instantly. This is just a test!" Yahweh was well pleased, but how about Sarah? And did anybody bother to consider Isaac? The humpbacked Danish philosopher Kierkegaard was so enchanted with the implications of this near-death anecdote that he wrote a whole book about it, heartily approving Abraham's "blind leap of faith." Isn't there something oxymoronic in a philosopher taking anything on faith?

As T.S. Eliot asked, Is it right to do the wrong thing for the right reason? Kierkegaard claimed that philosophy should be based upon experience. But did *he* have any sons to sacrifice?

If the above examples of family values don't strike your fancy or your moral infancy, you're fancy free to choose from many, many more Biblical verses. Just take your pick.

Read the stories of Jacob and Esau (fraud, deceit and moral fratricide); David and Bathsheba (adultery and murder); David and Absalom (fratricide, rape and attempted parricide). These are just the highlights. Never mind the countless other killings, murders, rapes and edifying miracles. Aside from their many wives, all these Hebrew kings had harems. Solomon, in all his wisdom and all his fecundity, actually lost count of his litter.

V.S. STINGER

Notes from the Sceptred Isle—John Nobull

There are some Instaurationists who find it difficult to understand why so many Majority members in key positions do everything in their power to facilitate the massive influx of unassimilable aliens. The reasons are: (a) if they didn't, they would no longer be allowed to stay in key positions; (b) their short-term economic interests are best served by scads of immigrants. After all, if the individual is the be-all and end-all of society, then long-term effects are comparatively unimportant.

If you are a teacher or educationist of any kind, a social worker, a television actor or a politician appealing for votes, you will almost inevitably be in favour of mass immigration. In order to earn your keep, you must have people to serve you. Back in the 1950s a slum landlord called Rachman (a Jew, it is unnecessary to add) made a killing out of "packin' in the schwarzes" in the Notting Hill Gate area of London. As with the egregious Maxwell, the press only got around to exposing his perfidious doings after he died. British reporters live in deadly fear of the English libel law, the principle of which is, "The greater the truth, the greater the libel." Today the slum landlords are in cahoots with the local authorities. They provide high-priced accommodation for immigrants, often in hotels, which is paid for by the rates (property taxes) levied on local taxpayers.

When the immigrants pour in, crime soars. The two phenomena are closely connected, despite the fervent denials. The public demand the creation of ever more police, some of whom are recruited among the immigrant populations. There is money in crime, of course, lots of it, and not just for criminals. British lawyers are the most highly paid in the world, even more so than the American breed, though there are fewer of them. Sentences are ridiculously lenient, which gives rise to more recidivism, which in turn means more police, more prison warders, more judges and more lawyers.

As the British native population, which has condemned itself to ultimate extinction by its refusal have sufficient offspring, gets older, it demands more and more medical services, while at the same time schizophrenically objecting to further taxation of pensions. The demand for medical care results in the employment of dubiously qualified doctors from the Indian subcontinent, who make more money if they prescribe patent medicines with kick-backs from the manufacturers. Hospitals, staffed mainly by immigrant nurses, have standards of hygiene that one would expect, so they are splendidly adapted to the spread of disease. The more disease, the more money is required to keep the system functioning. All in all, there is plenteous profit to be made in the caring professions. (Yet when doctors in Belgium and Israel went on strike for protracted periods of time, the death rates in the two countries decreased significantly. This is the kind of statistic which gives physicians everywhere bad dreams.)

The burden of welfare is also increased by the fact that, in England at any rate, there is no limit on the amount of time a person may continue to draw state handouts. I have several times spoken to social workers, who admit that they urge the unemployed to remain unemployed, because to induce them to take low-paid jobs would be "obscene." Much better to draw welfare payments and moonlight on the side. Since the dirty jobs can be done by

illegal immigrants, any attempt to apply the law against them is met by an outcry in the media. Consequently, the number of unemployed continues to rise, along with the need for more social workers.

C.N. Parkinson once wrote that modern Britain is like an army whose only purpose is to care for its wounded. Under Mrs. Thatcher, with all her faults, there was some attempt to cut back on public spending. Under the kind, incompetent Mr. Major the purse strings are being loosened once again. The government can always borrow more, especially as Mrs. Thatcher reduced the size of the national debt. This policy is very popular with the banks, because the more handouts by the state, the more money has to be borrowed from financial institutions. This is why socialism is so popular with the bankers, as Oswald Spengler explained a long time ago.

The whole weight of this parasitic system, in which the interests of the establishment coincide with those of potentially numberless immigrants, is laid on the back of the British taxpayer. Governments will often borrow rather than raise taxes to put off the evil hour of repayment, but in the end the taxpayer is expected to pay as we see in the glorious dawn of the Clinton era in the U.S. (His campaign promise of lower taxes for the middle class made the "middlers" who voted for him on the basis of that assurance look pretty silly. Stupidity eventually pays the piper.)

I do not believe that we Brits have a chance of reversing the tide until we begin to evade taxes on a big scale. At the same time, we must create alternative economies for survival's sake. Local scrip currencies, called LETTS, now popular in Canada and England, will enable us to exchange goods and services without the additional burden of a value-added tax at every stage in the process of production and distribution. Better to opt out and let the whole goddammed* house of cards come down.

The Jewish and liberal enemy have demonised us and driven us out of our paradise, but we can learn from the experience:

*What though the field be lost?
All is not lost; the unconquerable will,
And study of revenge, immortal hate,
And courage never to submit or yield:
And what is else not to be overcome?
(Paradise Lost, Bk. I, ll.105-109)*

Or to put it another way:

*The mind is its own place, and in itself
Can make a Heav'n of hell, a hell of heav'n.
(Ibid., ll. 254-255)*

*The expression "goddam" is a lot older than America. During the Hundred Years' War the English in France were known as the "godons," a French adaptation of this common English objurgation. Joan of Arc, whom the British considered a witch, frequently used this epithet. Both the French and the Scots also claimed that the English had tails, which anyone can see to be untrue. But that, as they say, is another story.

For years I have loyally watched two weekly TV programs, *Masterpiece Theatre* and *Mystery*, both on PBS. I have stuck it out even though *Masterpiece Theatre* has been steadily deteriorating since the days of the *Forsyte Saga* and *Upstairs Downstairs*. Equally disheartening has been *Mystery*, which grows steadily worse as times flits by. One of the latest offerings, *Prime Suspect 2*, began with the white lady detective under the sheets with her black underling. The setting was a London "community" crawling with blacks. The hero? The black underling, naturally. The murderer? A blond, blue-eyed white man, naturally.

Speaking of blue eyes, the CBS TV film, *Complex of Fear*, had a rapist whose victims could only remember his "blue eyes." It is extremely doubtful that more than 1 in 100 rapists have blue eyes.

*

Arrested Development won the award for Best Rap Performance on the recent Grammy Awards show. The name fits the group perfectly, a bunch of howling, cavorting, pelvic-pumping black animalcules. A little later that evening I listened to a tape of a radio broadcast sent to me by a Canadian friend which featured some black retards who call themselves Niggers With Attitude. That's the group that grunts the cute little lyric about raping someone with a broomstick.

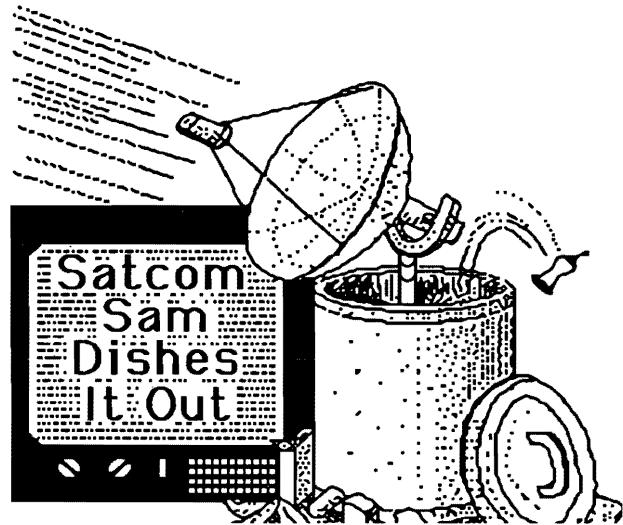
How much lower can civilization get and still be civilized? Joseph Conrad in his *Heart of Darkness* wrote about a European living all alone in darkest Africa being slowly reduced to savagery. We Americans, immersed ever deeper in African barbarism, are taking the same degenerate path. The prancing monkeys of Arrested Development with their Stone Age squawks and jungle gyrations are not only arresting our development, they are reversing evolution.

*

Much was made of *Queen*, the miniseries which might be described as Part II of *Roots*. Both shows obtained high ratings. Both were based on the late Alex Haley's purported genealogy. *Roots*, the book and the TV version, were perhaps the greatest, longest and most brazen hoax ever perpetrated on a television audience (Village Voice, Feb. 23, 1993). When Haley wasn't tacking mythical branches on his family tree, he was lifting whole passages from books by other writers who specialize in Negro culture and history. One author, Harold Courlander, took Haley to court, citing 81 instances of literary filching. Facing a devastating verdict and a possible charge of perjury, Haley settled for \$650,000. Later it was revealed that a Playboy editor named Murray Fisher wrote or rewrote huge chunks of *Roots*.

TV critics carefully ignored or downsized Haley's scam when *Queen* was shown. (Do Negro "heroes" have a gene for plagiarizing? That old copycat, Rev. Martin Luther King Jr., certainly had one.) The same critics were up in arms over NBC's staged conflagration of a GM truck, though they remained relatively undisturbed about the video trickery that goes on day after day in the news and talk shows where news reports and even the events themselves are molded to fit the establishment party line.

What's the difference between attaching miniature rockets to the fuel tanks of a truck to make it burst into flames and only showing the last and most inciting part of the videotape of the L.A. police trying to subdue Rodney



King? And what about that recent segment in the Faith Daniels' show when a mixed-race couple got up and proclaimed that sex tapes had saved their marriage? The "husband" was a white adman and the "wife" was a black actress who hardly knew each other before the show. And what about Mike Wallace's false charge on *60 Minutes* that General William Westmoreland had deliberately inflated the body count in the Vietnam War? And what about ABC's "visual aid" when actors pretending to be real spies transferred information to each other on camera?

*

By age 13, American kids have seen an average 8,700 murders on TV and 160,000 other violent acts. Boys who are not particularly aggressive at 8 years of age are more aggressive at 18 and 19 than boys who have never watched violent TV programs. Yet we are supposed to be surprised that in real life teeny boppers commit scores of homicides each year. . . .A 30-second television spot run during the Super Bowl cost between \$850,000 and \$900,000. . . .41% of viewers of NFL football games are women. . . .In 1992 the leading late-night TV talk show hosts in their opening monologues cracked 608 jokes about Bush, 423 about Clinton, 357 Quayle, 334 Perot, 106 Jerry Brown, 59 Ted Kennedy, 56 Pat Buchanan, 53 Reagan, 49 Gore.

*

Roseanne, who recently underwent reverse breast surgery, declares she isn't pregnant. When she does get around to producing some offspring, she plans to give them "very Jewish names," such as Blaze, if it's a girl and Colton, if it isn't! TV's biggest slob can't resist being funny.

*

Two self-described "hicks" from Arkansas who made it big in Hollywood are Harry Thomason and his spouse, Linda Bloodworth-Thomason. The couple can't stop letting the world know that they are at the center of the Clintons' inner circle. Harry may be a hick, in the sense that his parents were not overly affluent and he was a born and bred Arkansawyer, but I have some reservations about Linda's hickishness. She first saw the light of day in Missouri 45 years ago, the granddaughter of a newspaper reporter who was shot by the KKK and the daughter of a lawyer. She was

an English teacher, an advertising huckster and newspaper reporter before her successful invasion of Hollywood, where she wrote film scripts until she and Harry became glitzy TV producers (\$50 million contract with CBS). I also wonder about the name Bloodworth, which sounds as if her family's original name had been Anglicized. *Blut? Wert?*

Among the Thomasons' TV hits are *Designing Women* and *Evening Shade* (the title of the latter suggested by Hillary). The couple's latest sitcom is *Hearts Afire*, an invasive weekly rehash of the career of Georgie Anne Geyer, one of the very few honest columnists. Without her permission, the Thomasons named their TV character Georgie Anne Lahti and sent her continent-hopping for news just like her namesake. But whereas the real Georgie Anne Geyer gets her news legitimately, Lahti, a high-stepping, bottle blonde dynamo played by a thespian named Markie Post, sleeps with her sources—and sleeps and sleeps. For this left-handed attempt to damage a straight-shooting newswoman's reputation, columnist Mike Royko, with considerable understatement, called the Clintons' great friends, "really crummy unscrupulous people." Hear, hear!

*

As of January 4-10, the leading syndicated talk show host(ess) was Oprah Winfrey with a rating of 10.4. Donahue came next. Of the 15 shows listed, only a couple of talking heads were WASPs. Maury Povich, the Jewish host of the show of the same name, came in sixth. He rated first in tastelessness when, while taping a show in front of a live audience, he called up his wife, Connie Chung, and asked her if she talked during sex. The usually glib Oriental anchor was so flustered she wasn't able to answer until her husband assured her that 80% of American women were "talkers." Connie then went along.

From Zip 752. I noticed that you published my comment about the term "white community" and how it has no currency in the media, even though every other conceivable group has one. Well, just the other day I was watching Jerry Springer's talk show. The subject was racism—yes, again—and he suddenly blurted out something like, "well, what about in the white community—oh! I shouldn't say that!" Thank you, Jerry, for proving my point!

From Zip 181. Flipping through the channels, I've just noticed that many of the best-looking blondes on TV are found on the all-Spanish station.

From Zip 458. My father, an outfielder for his company's team back in the days when baseball players wore heavy woolen flannel uniforms, never witnessed a Jew lifting a bat or a glove. Yet today they dominate the money side of the sport from ownership to commentary, like no other folk in the firmament. My mother, all her adult life the proprietress of a commercial greenhouse, never spotted a Jewess lifting a pallet of plants (or for that matter even watering her flowers). Yet it was over National Public Radio's *Weekend Edition* that the cloying, Long Guylandish tonalities of Ketzal Levin provided the January insight on planning a spring garden. Wonder who really does the diggin' and the weedin' when Ketzal goes a-plantin'?

From Zip 696. In the February Satcom Sam column, a person who signed himself "J.H." emitted some kind words for Rush (Missouri Fats) Limbaugh and concluded by saying that the Fat Boy's a hell of a lot better than the rest of the media and that "most Limbaugh fans are primed for Instauration." Nothing, dear Mr. J.H. could be further from the truth.

Like the Bible Thumper Fred Barnes, Instauration's Renegade of the Year (1992), Missouri Fats prefers the 3,000-year-old superstitions of Semitic shepherds to Darwinian evolution. Ardently opposing all attempts to examine the biological aspects of race, homosexuality and the breakdown of the family, he dismisses all environmental concerns, such as population quantity and quality, on the grounds that "God created it all for our benefit." So if we're all good boys and girls (meaning we stock up on Limbaugh's never-ending parade of products and promotions, vote for fossilized Republicans and go to church), everything will come out all right in the end. Rush won't give evolution the time of day as he wallows in that "Old Time Religion," while fronting for the cheapest sort of money-making schemes, including some of "Dr." Pat Robertson's "enterprises."

Limbaugh also leaves much to be desired morally and aesthetically. Like former Defense Secretary Dick Cheney, Rep. Newt Gingrich, Senator Phil Gramm and a host of other right-wing chicken hawks, Fatso sat out the Vietnam War, possibly on an inflatable cushion, since he was excluded from service because of hemorrhoids. His obesity alone constitutes grounds for ignoring this clown. Anyone with any personal pride and all that bread would simply take the time to get in shape.

All in all, Limbaugh makes it less likely, not more, that any of his choir boys would turn to Instauration. What he provides is respectability. Sure liberals and lefties don't like the guy. More often than not, he gets their goat. But most of the time he focuses his attention on the wrong issues and on the wrong way of attacking them. It's respectable to listen to Limbaugh. It's not respectable to read Instauration. An anti-liberal who proclaims himself in Fatso's vernacular as a "ditto head" is saying to the prevailing ethos, "I'm against what you've done and are doing to my nation, but I adamantly refuse to even examine who, how or why this has happened.

As Vaclav Havel said about life under the Soviet domination of Eastern Europe, "These things must be done if one is to get along in life. It is one of the thousands of details that guarantee. . . a relatively quiet life 'in harmony with society'" (*The Power of the Powerless*). Like Havel's famous greengrocer who quietly puts the "Workers of the World Unite" sign out with his onions and tomatoes, the would-be Instaurationist who listens to, echoes and promotes Limbaughism, again quoting Havel,

declares his loyalty. . . in the only way the regime is capable of hearing: that is, by accepting the prescribed ritual, by accepting appearances as reality, by accepting the given rules of the game. In doing so, however, he has himself become a player in the game, thus making it possible for the game to go on, for it to exist in the first place.



Canada. David Irving, revisionist historian *par excellence*, was expelled from Canada last November. In January, Sister Souljah, the black harpy who recommended that Negroes "take a week off and just kill whites," was welcomed as a speaker at Toronto's York University.

In response to Israel's indefensible deportation of 415 Palestinians, *Galaxy*, the student newspaper of the University of Alberta, appeared with a cartoon of an updated Nativity that drove Canada's B'nai B'rithers up the wall. "We find the cartoon deeply offensive," declared the Hillel Student Association, which demanded an apology. Wonder of wonders, the apology was not forthcoming, even though the invertebrate university president, Paul Davenport, mooned about "tolerance" and "understanding."



Abashed, Alberta's Jews demanded that the student editor and the cartoonist be fired, and launched a strong complaint with Alberta's Human Rights Commission. Torquemada would have been proud of the energetic way his Jewish descendants were trying to squelch any criticism of Zionist racism.

Toronto is the world's most multicultural city, says the U.N. Some 140 cultures

exist side by side or, more accurately, face to face. To stop the inevitable increase in hate crimes that routinely accompanies the growth of multiculturalism, the city hired an expert on the subject, one Paul Goldenberg, head of New Jersey's Bias Crime and Community Relations Office. It's doubtful, however, that Goldenberg will be very helpful. A professional Jewish hater is hardly the best choice to lower the hate level of incompatible population groups.

Iceland. The president of Iceland, Vigdis Finnbogadottir, while visiting Britain, spoke repeatedly and at length on what an inspiration and encouragement it was for women worldwide to know that Iceland had a lady head of state.

Interestingly, except for Norway and the Philippines, virtually all female presidents or heads of state, have reigned or governed in countries that were once part of the British Empire. India, Pakistan, Bangladesh, Sri Lanka, Israel, the West Indian island of Dominica and Britain itself all had or have women prime ministers or presidents. Some history buffs believe that one reason for this phenomenon may be the powerful influence exerted on the world scene by Britain's Queen Victoria.

Britain. President Clinton could hardly have sued American newspapers that wrote about his philandering with Gennifer Flowers. Prime Minister John Major, 49, on the other hand, after declaring that published accusations of an alleged affair with Clare Latimer, 41, were totally false, has brought suit for libel against the gossipmongering *New Statesman* and *Nation*. Miss Latimer, who never married, is filing a separate suit of her own. Prince Charles, accused of dalliance with Camilla Parker-Bowles, is not suing anyone. Now that the heir apparent is officially

separated from Princess Di, he may bill and coo with his fortyish inamorata less scandalously.

The three greatest English language poets in the 20th century are generally conceded to be William Butler Yeats, an Irishman, T.S. Eliot, an American-born British citizen, and Philip Larkin, a true Brit. All three have been accused of writing anti-Semitic verse, as did Chaucer and Shakespeare. In a recent edition of Larkin's letters, some 80 cuts were made to downplay his racial prejudice.

The *Daily Telegraph* asked 1,030 adult Brits how they felt about their country. Almost 50% replied that were they free to do so they'd move to another country.

France. Approximately 5,000 Frenchmen, thumbing their noses at the Republic, said "Non" to Liberté, Egalité and Fraternité in a mass meeting in the Place de la Concorde (Jan. 21, 1993) to commemorate the exact moment when Louis XVI was guillotined. Cherubini's *Requiem* was followed by a moment of silence by hard-core Royalists sporting the *fleur-de-lis*. Some 42% of Frenchmen now oppose the beheading, according to *Paris Match*. To show America's appreciation for what Louis did to help the American Revolution, the departing U.S. Ambassador, J.P. Curley, made an appearance. The appreciation is not entirely mutual. Diehard Royalist Renaud de Evignon claimed the main reason for the French Revolution was that "Louis's treasury was empty after all the help he gave to the Americans."

Jews are riding higher than ever in France. They persuaded President Mitterrand to proclaim a national day of remembrance so the French won't forget the alleged "racial and anti-Semitic crimes of the Vichy regime a century ago." Jews rejoiced at year's end when Professor Robert Faurisson was fined 187,000 francs (\$31,800), 30,000 (\$5,100) of which under French law he must pay himself and not borrow or receive from friends. Jews also exulted when the French High Court ruled that Paul Touvier, a Vichy official, should be prosecuted for crimes against humanity. The same fate may be in store for René Bousquet, Vichy police chief, who is now 83.

When Laurent Fabius was prime minister 1,200 hemophiliacs were infected with AIDS-contaminated blood. Nearly 300 have already died. Despite Fabius's valiant attempts to duck responsibility, there is an increasing political outcry that

he be brought to justice. As the head of France's disintegrating Socialist Party, Fabius hoped to escape punishment because of his high connections. Born a Jew and a convert to Christianity, he is pressing to have what would essentially be a public relations trial in a special "court of honor" to prove his innocence and restore his "good name."

Germany. Irony of ironies. Die Woche, a new national newspaper, has seriously proposed that Ignatz Bubis be the next president of Germany after the current president, Richard von Weizsäcker, steps down in 1994. Bubis, 65, a speculator in precious metals, is chairman of Germany's Central Council of Jews.

A likely Bubis gofer would be Boris Becker, the tennis champ, who has been mixing his game of late with hard serves of miscegenation and political rectitude. Proudly parading his black girlfriend, Barbara Feltus, to the media, he sounds off



Stolypin. Cut down before his time.

against the young Germans who are trying to prevent the Reich from being overrun by Eastern Europeans and Africans desperate to live it up in Europe's land of milk and honey. As in America, the violence of whites against minorities rates scare headlines, but the violence of nonwhites and non-Germans against German citizens is reported, if at all, in squibs in inside pages.

Poland. Jerzy Urban was a top official of the Polish Communist regime. Today he is the publisher of the Warsaw porn-mag, Nie, that boasts a huge circulation. Some Poles say Urban is pocketing as much as \$25,000 a week, which would make him one of the richest men in the country. The "Red to riches" story is one more indication that Jews, along with their amazing ability to change their political skin, may have something like a gene for wheeling and dealing. One of Urban's best friends, Adam Michnick, another ex-Communist Jewish tycoon, runs the largest newspaper in Poland.

When Jews heard that Steven Spielberg, one of their own, was making a movie about Auschwitz, they howled "desecration," as only they can howl. Spielberg reassured them he would treat everything with the utmost dignity. Having given the

film hundreds of thousands of dollars of free publicity, Jewish anger subsided as quickly and as hypocritically as it began.

Russia. Solzhenitzyn's phone-book size historical novel, *August 1914*, did a lot to revive and rehabilitate Pyotr Arkadievich Stolypin, who, as Czar Nicholas II's prime minister, "broke the back" of the 1905 Revolution, largely by breaking the necks of revolutionaries, of whom no small number were Jews, on the gallows.

The Russian statesman was shot and killed in 1911 by a Chosenite named Bogrov, who may have been a police stool pigeon. From the beginning the role of the Czarist police in the bloody assassination has been open to question. Bogrov was held incommunicado and executed almost immediately. According to Lenin, had Stolypin lived, his reform program would have succeeded and the Bolshevik revolution would never have occurred.

Stolypin is quite the rage in Russia these days, so much so that the founders of a new political party, the Russian National Front, claim to be his political heirs.

The RNF manifesto entitled "To National [Volkish] Magnificence," asks Russians to choose between a neo-Stolypinist program and the "neo-Bolshevist" status quo.

The RNF neo-Stolypinists advocate:

- (1) *Separation of Powers.*
- (2) *The Cult of Personal Dignity.*
- (3) *Free Market Democracy.*
- (4) *Transfer of state property to citizens at no cost to the recipients.*
- (5) *Promotion of new-style Russian national capitalism; economic growth instead of the redistribution of poverty; development of a class of small businessmen and a national middle class; preservation of national integrity for all nationalities and citizens; political stability within and between the former Soviet republics.*

The RNF accuses the neo-Bolshevik program of promoting:

- (1) *Totalitarianism.*
- (2) *A New Cult of Personality.*
- (3) *Tyranny of the Masses.*
- (4) *Privatization as a means of exploiting the people and enriching pseudo-democratic racketeers.*
- (5) *Transnational capitalism in order to steal the country's national resources; neo-colonialism instead of domestic industrial growth; huge windfall profits to embezzlers and confidence men with the assistance of the international oligarchy; disintegration of the country into dozens of "independent states" headed by tyrants and ethnarchs; war between the nationalities; civil war.*

The RNF does not subscribe to the

myth of the "ontological supremacy" of one nationality over any other and rejects both "deification of the Jews by Zionistic extremists" as well as "cleansing" of Jews by actions such as those recommended by Pamyat, an anti-Semitic group that has now split into three factions.

The RNF offers its supporters unlimited opportunities for intensive politicking in Moscow, in the countryside and in former Soviet republics. It publishes pamphlets, the newspaper, Russian Renaissance, and various books, including Russian translations of Agatha Christie detective stories.

Hopefully the RNF will have a happier ending than the group's beloved Stolypin. 696

In 1918, after Fanny Kaplan, a full-blown Jewess, shot the partly Jewish Lenin with what was described in the horrified Bolshevik press as two poisoned bullets, she was hustled into jail and quickly executed. Such is the official story. A unofficial version is that Fanny was seen languishing in a gulag as late as the 1940s. Lenin never quite recovered from the shooting, which was blamed for his death six years later. Russia's top prosecutor has decided to open a new inquiry into the case.

The minutes of a March 5, 1940, Politburo meeting have been dusted off and published. They contain the order to execute 25,700 Polish officers and other top Polish functionaries. Stalin's John Hancock was conspicuous by its presence.

Although Saddam Hussein lost the "mother of all battles," he is still in there pitching and some Russians have arrived in Baghdad to give him an assist. They claim to be the vanguard of a brigade of Russian mercenaries who will help the Iraqi military in throwing out the "American occupiers."

Yeltsin, of course, is horrified at the thought, but Alexander Rutskoi, Russia's vice-president, is by no means sold on Russia's new role as "America's puppet." Rutskoi would like to see Russia use its veto in the U.N. Security Council to stop any further sanctions on Iraq, all further U.N.-approved American air attacks and all U.N.-sponsored snooping around for nuclear materials.

The boss of the Liberal Democratic Party, Vladimir Zhirinovskiy, who sent the Russian volunteers to Baghdad, says their mission is to "blow up a few Kuwait ports and airplanes plus a few American ships in the Gulf." One of the commandos, Vyacheslav Senko, a colonel in the Afghan war, declared, "Russia is destined to



end Saxon influence in the world. The millennia of the West is coming to an end."

Zhirinovskiy thinks big. Among other long-range plans, he intends to restore the Russian Empire, including Finland and even Alaska. He also understands the value of money. "Give me a billion dollars," he promised, "and I'll become president of Russia."

Solzhenitsyn is expected to return to Russia later this year. Already the Jews, the KGB officers and the neo-liberals are mounting a chant of hate against him, charging him with being a nationalist, a Russian fascist, a pan-Slav and an elitist foe of democracy. Mrs. Solzhenitsyn and her two boys, who both attend Harvard, went to Moscow last year to scout out the situation. They had tea with Yeltsin.

Solzhenitsyn can be forgiven for not

rushing home, particularly since he believes that albeit the top rank of the KGB has been purged, the middle tier of agents are still around in force. The KGB, he will never forget, tried to poison him on Aug. 8, 1971, when he was living in the city of Novocherkassk.

In early March, Solzhenitsyn wrote a letter to the Russian people, urging them to support Yeltsin and warning them there would be political and economic chaos if Russia's president was forced to quit. The Nobel laureate added that he was not pro or con Yeltsin, just convinced that it was extremely important to keep some measure of stability in the state.

It's official: 14,452 Soviet soldiers died in the invasion of Afghanistan, 20% by suicide and war-unrelated accidents; 720 perished in Russia's armed suppression of the 1956 Hungarian rebellion; 11 in the

military suppression of Czechoslovakia's bid for freedom in 1968.

Kill the Sunarefa is currently on the Moscow Hit Parade. It's played by a heavy metal band led by Sergei Troitsky, whose nickname is Spider. *Sunarefa* is slang for the dark-skinned Mafioso types who trickle up from the south of Russia and seem to be getting a corner on Moscow's retail trade.

As outspoken as Spider, who has been suggested for mayor of Moscow by a radical party, is retired rocker Sergei Zharikov, who belongs to a white supremacist group. The American politician he most admires is David Duke. Zharikov, who would expel all the thousands of African university students in Russia, praised the Muscovites who burned down scores of kiosks run by Azeris.

The Russian Congress of Peoples Deputies that met in Moscow last December had 828 Russians, 48 Ukrainians, 28 Tartars and 16 Jews. They're creeping back.



Zündel Zaps Back

The world's #1 Holocaust denier, Ernst Zündel, has put together an encyclopedia of his decade-long trials and tribulations from which he emerged broke but triumphant. Entitled, *Did Six Million Really Die?*, Ernst's *apologia pro vita sua* contains 565 magazine-size pages, 93 photos of the leading personalities, together with charts, maps and engineer drawings of purported gas chambers. Also included is the *Leuchter Report*, which left hawkers of Auschwitz atrocity tales out on a limb and tripped up the Canadian prosecutors (read persecutors). An index and bibliography round out the massive tome, which sells for \$50 (U.S.). Order from Samisdat Publishers, 206 Carlton St., Toronto, Ontario, M5A 2L1 Canada. Please add \$7 for postage and handling.

How to Save Black Africa

The neocon New Republic, which endorsed the neoliberal promise-breaker last November, is getting more, let us say, "retrogressive" with each issue. It recently published a letter from a Laurence Frank of Berkeley (CA) stating that the only way to cure the hopeless mess in black Africa is to return to British-style colonialism. In line with the New Republic's hyper-Semitism, Frank did not recommend the same cure for a certain Asian nation, which was also under British rule and which so far has been saved from bankruptcy by huge handouts from a PAC-bribed Congress.

The Last Straw

The N.Y. Times is a far shoddier piece of journalism than the average tabloid, for the very good reason that its lies are believed not by Joe Blow but by the people who do the thinking for Joe Blow. For many years after Adolph Ochs bought the paper, the Jewish publisher tried to keep up the paper's reputation for good, literate reporting by refusing employment to fellow Cho-

senites. Upon his death, however, his heirs turned the Times into a crusading Jewish tract. The Times' strident anti-Nazism prepared the way for U.S. entanglement in WWII and in the postwar era turned the country into a client state of Israel.

Despite all this the Times still remains the "newspaper of record" and few "respectable" Americans have dared to bad-mouth it. One of the few is Courts Oulahan, the lawyer son of Richard V. Oulahan, the reporter who founded the Washington bureau of the Times back in its truthful heyday. When the December 27 issue came out with an op ed piece by a top Timesman, Leslie Gelb, with the headline, "Bush's Ethical Manure," Courts Oulahan said that this type of writing would cause his father, who died 60 years ago, to "turn over in his grave."

Tired of Missing Pages

Pages of Instauration are removed from copies sent to subscribers in the Texas prison system. One inmate, fed up with the censorship, intends to take the matter to court. Instauration, which never makes any appeal to violence, is constantly scissored, but minority publications loaded with threats of violence to whites get through without a page being removed.

The Stars and Stripes For Never

John Waihee, the 50th state's first governor with sizable doll-ups of Polynesian genes, wants to establish a Hawaiian nation. On the 100th anniversary of the overthrow of Queen Liliuokalani, he showed his true ethnic feelings by removing Old Glory from state buildings. Great work, governor! We're all for you. We whites also want a separate nation. We, too, want to take down the Stars and Stripes, which no longer stands for us, but for the minority groups and their renegade white spokesmen who have transformed the U.S. into a multicultural, multiracial monstrosity.

Yes, Governor Waihee, we're all for you. But, when your Hawaiian nation separates itself from the U.S., please also separate your people from the welfare handouts that flow westward from the pockets of white taxpayers.

The View from the White Tip

The situation in South Africa is worse than ever. Thanks to the perfervid dynamism of black liberation, the country is in a state of lawlessness and semi-anarchy. It is tedious to go on reporting year after year the engrossing news that our liberated black savages are all behaving exactly like the liberated black savages elsewhere in Africa. Who other than liberals could ever have expected anything else? Meanwhile, our grandly named State President F.W. de Klerk, who must bear most of the responsibility for the mess, is still seated at his sacred negotiating table under the spreading ju-ju tree, drawing up an American-style constitution in which whites will receive worthless guarantees. In an earlier article, I said the negotiation process would be reduced to a mere duet between de Klerk and Mandela, with the Zulus, the Conservative Party and others refusing to participate. I was half-wrong about that because Mandela himself has played an aloof game for several months. Why, he probably asked himself, should he bother to go through the tiresome farce of negotiations when de Klerk, the American pawn, is going to capitulate anyway?

In any case, Mandela, the "world's moral leader," had more pressing matters to attend to, such as making a tour of China and India with his begging bowl. He appears to believe that the world's nonwhite peoples have a common interest in exterminating the arrogant white race and their hated civilization. He came away empty handed because the Chinese detest blacks and the Indians despise them. In India the fairest-skinned child in a family is the most prized and Kala Admi (black man) and Hubshi (woolly-haired one) are the most opprobrious of insults. In South Africa itself the Indians keep well apart from the Bantu.

After his misbegotten tour of India and China, the dusky racist headed for America again, where he was lauded to the skies and where he told a news conference in Washington that he wanted all the sanctions against his country to be lifted, but not before South African businesses had promised to create more jobs and to quit sacking workers merely for striking for higher wages and shorter working hours. Mandela was lying, of course. Africans lie as naturally as other people breathe. They have real difficulty distinguishing fact from fancy. They are also disruptive, never creative, which makes them so useful to the Grand Manipulators. Like that great Christian, Archbishop Tutu, Mandela would really like sanctions to be tightened and not relaxed, so that "his people" would explode in a desperate bloodbath, which could then all be blamed on the whites.

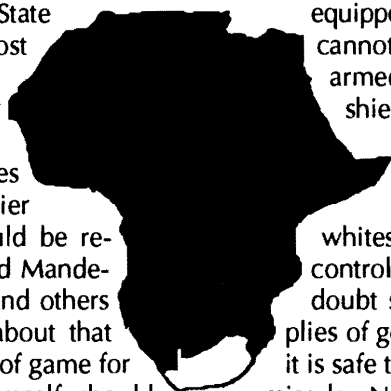
Mandela, however, is not as strong as he would like to

be. He must know that, if the government really acted and brought out its tanks and artillery and fighter bombers, that would be the end of the African National Congress. Admittedly, there is little fear of that happening. America would never permit it, even though her own Marines, presumably mostly white, have been busy showing their muscle in Somalia. Here in South Africa, the American-backed ANC, equipped with submachine guns and endless funds, cannot even get the better of the unfunded Zulus armed with nothing but knob-kerries, rawhide shields and homemade spears. The Zulus are deprived of arms because they have no truck with latter-day Communist revolutionaries and are not intent on slaughtering whites. Indeed, it is estimated that the Zulus now control nearly the whole of Soweto and are no doubt supplying witch-doctors with endless supplies of genitalia from Mandela's Xhosa tribe. Zulus, it is safe to predict, will never buckle down to Xhosa misrule. Neither will the million whites who voted "no" in the recent referendum. Nor will the inhabitants of Ciskei or Bophuthatswana. So where does that leave Mandela and the "New South Africa"? It leaves it in pandemonium. Things are getting so confused that Mandela's Jewish guru, Joe Slovo, who is still around, is actually proposing a nonviolent path to power.

Since American readers appear to be particularly interested in Winnie Mandela, I have to report that she is still at liberty and has not yet been jailed for her crimes, which now include helping herself to untold thousands of dollars from ANC funds. She is estranged from hubby Nelson, though she was hardly ever married to him. As I wrote some years ago, she never once visited him during all the years he was in the slammer. His main lady visitor was the very Jewish Mrs. Suzman, who under the guise of humanitarian solicitude, chocolates and novels, briefed him on all the behind-the-scenes political maneuvering, particularly American, which would soon result in his being set at liberty and boosted to world fame. At the burial of Mrs. Helen Joseph, a cripple venerated by the press because she loathes whites, Winnie, probably prompted by her black lawyer lover, said:

Negotiations would not bring democracy to South Africa as they were being conducted between the elite of the oppressed and the oppressors. Death may have favored Mama [Mrs. Joseph] by sparing her from the looming disaster in this country which will result from the distortion of a noble goal in favor of a short-cut route to Parliament by a handful of individuals.

By all accounts hubby wasn't a bit pleased with Winnie's funeral oration.



Books That Speak for and to the Majority

***The Dispossessed Majority** by Wilmot Robertson. No one who reads this all-encompassing study of the American predicament will ever again view his country and himself in the same light. The author brilliantly recounts the tragedy of a great people, the Americans of Northern European descent, who founded and built the U.S. and whose decline is the chief cause of America's decline. Although replete with cogent criticism of the people and events which have brought America low, the book ends on a positive, optimistic note, which envisions a resurgent American Majority liberating its institutions from the control of intolerant intellectuals innately programmed to destroy what they could never create. Over 150,000 copies sold. Updated, expanded edition; 613 pages, index, bibliography, 1,000 footnotes. Hardcover, \$25; softcover, \$15. Condensed paperback edition, 364 pages, no scholarly frills, \$7.50.

***Ventilations** by Wilmot Robertson. The author of *The Dispossessed Majority* firms up and expands some of his key ideas. In fourteen probing essays he answers his critics, comments on current domestic and foreign policy, and tells young Majority members how they can best oppose the reverse discrimination that is making them second-class citizens. Also included is a blow-by-blow description of the media's suppression of *The Dispossessed Majority*. Softcover, 115 pages, \$6.

***The Ethnostate** by Wilmot Robertson. Six years in the writing! A savvy prospectus for a post-modern statecraft. The author warns that the U.S. is getting too big, too racially divided, too bankrupt to survive. He proposes that the only means of saving Americans—it may be too late to save America—is to spin them off into homogeneous, independent regions or ethnostates. Otherwise the U.S. will become another Brazil or Somalia, as it sinks deeper into barbarism. Such chapters as "Up the Devolution," "The Morale Factor" and "Unguessing History" overbrim with constructive ideas for solving cultural and economic problems that till now have seemed insoluble. Softcover, four-color cover, 232 pages, \$12.

***Race and Reason and Race and Reality** by Carleton Putnam. In response to the black power agitation of the 50s and 60s came two searching, scholarly, objective, last-word studies of the equalitarian movement. When everyone else was silent, Carleton Putnam—lawyer, airline executive and historian—spoke out. In reasoned, crystalline prose he methodically demolishes almost every point, argument and cliché in the liberal-minority ideological handbook, warning us in advance of the affirmative action programs that were bound to follow. Softcover, both books for \$12; \$7 separately.

***Why Civilizations Self-Destruct** by Elmer Pendell. To survive, we must reverse the lethal process that increases human quantity while reducing human quality. In the precivilized states of man, natural selection produced a superior variety of human whose intelligence was eventually channeled into building an advanced social order that protected instead of eliminated the unfit. When the protected outnumber the protectors, civilization begins to die. If we follow Dr. Pendell's advice, we could be the first to successfully defy this apparently inexorable life-and-death cycle. Softcover, 196 pages, index, \$12.

The Mediator by Richard Swartzbaugh. The author, an assistant professor of anthropology, explains the many clever ways the mediators and go-betweens who abound in America exert great influence over our daily lives. The book's subtitle could easily be, "The Unmasking of a Powerful Establishment." Hardcover, 133 pages, \$12.

Camp of the Saints by Jean Raspail. Ghastly, mind-reeling scenario of what is in store for the Occident if liberalism, apathy and minority racism continue to weaken the Western will to survive. The author, a bitterly sardonic Frenchman, charts the dying convulsions of France from the day a million famished Third Worlders embark on a fleet of leaking hulks in Calcutta and sail off to the land of milk and honey. One of the first great uncompromising novels of modern times. Hardcover, 311 pages, \$22.

Toward a New Science of Man by Robert Lenski. A constitutional psychologist explores the biological forces which underlie white despair and disintegration. The search for the behavioral causes of decline uncovers many little-known relationships: eye color and reactivity; social mobility and fertility; somatotype and personality; human beauty and symmetry. Quotations from 500 great writers on Nationalism, Parasitism, Dominance, Shame, Sexual Selection, Immigration and "all the ideologically hot subjects of our day." Softcover, 251 pages, illustrated, index, \$15.

The French Revolution in San Domingo by Lothrop Stoddard. A grim, frighteningly lucid account of the step-by-step destruction of white civilization in the richest island in the New World. By the time the Negro emperors had taken over, every single white colonist, together with his wife and children, had either fled or been massacred. The end result was Haiti, today the poorest and most rundown of the large Caribbean islands. Softcover, 410 pages, \$16.

The Ideal and Destiny by Richard McCulloch. An 11th-hour philosophy for racial salvation. Championing the cause of Northern European man, this intelligent diagnosis and prognosis of our time of troubles tells us how to rise above the isms that are plaguing us. To ensure our resurgence, the author has developed new ways of understanding history, economics, sociology, anthropology, culture and aesthetics, especially the latter. He launches a bitter attack on altruism, which he defines as the quest for non-existence, and on the "metaphysical significance" bestowed on all the failed programs and programmers of liberalism. Hardcover, 534 pages, \$20.

Destiny of Angels by Richard McCulloch. The author puts particular emphasis on the steps that must be taken to save Northern Europeans and their descendants overseas from racial suicide. His thesis is that it will be a great historic tragedy if Northern Europeans and their descendants overseas do not fulfill their enormous evolutionary potential. A paean to the incomparable talents and accomplishments of the most aesthetic race. Hardcover, 314 pages, illustrated, \$20.

The Nordish Quest. Still another provocative book by Richard McCulloch, who emphasizes the ethical factor in racial relations. After defining what he calls the Nordish race in clear anthropological terms, he asks for an end to all types of racial interference, miscegenation and cultural imperialism. Any form of racial supremacy is strongly condemned. Any form of racial separation highly recommended. Softcover, 108 pages, \$6.

The Crowd by Gustave Le Bon. The brilliant French psychologist jumped the gun on Freud, Pareto and Ortega y Gasset in a study of the popular mind. Crowds, wrote Le Bon, do things which individuals would never do. They have a personality of their own, often a destructive personality, and are the unruly offspring of mass democracy. The author's low opinion of historians, his rueful opinion of religion and his high opinion of race are refreshingly controversial and mentally stimulating. Softcover, 207 pages, \$14.

Hereditary Genius by Sir Francis Galton. Inventor of fingerprinting and founder of the science of eugenics, Galton demonstrates the inheritance of intelligence by tracing generations of achievement in eminent British families. Hardcover, 446 pages, \$22.

Race by Dr. John R. Baker. The world-renowned Oxford biologist has assembled almost all the available physiological and historical evidence to prove that races differ mentally as well as physically. Baker's book gives the reader the excited feeling of discovering a whole new fund of knowledge, almost a secret knowledge, since the facts have been kept from him for so long by a "politically correct" academic establishment. There are many keys to history—Toynbee's, Spengler's, Marx's, Freud's—but surely it is time to examine the master key. Hardcover reprint of the 1974 Oxford University Press edition, 625 pages, profusely illustrated, index, \$25.

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