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Instauration.[®]

VOL. 13, NO. 2

JANUARY 1988

MAJORITY RENEGADES OF THE YEAR



THE INFORMERS

Safety Valve



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

The new edition of the Random House Dictionary of the English Language **pronounces it "in-store-ation."** I've always pronounced it "insta-ration." The new dictionary also has the word, "instaurator."

902

Talk to any "serious" liberal and you'll be amazed how his unthinking, reflexive dogma comes out in no time at all. I was shooting the breeze with a clergyman friend, about 32, raised in relative luxury and known for his concern for the underprivileged. Our topic happened to be classical music from early America. He'd heard some and liked it because it's so "non-elitist" -- meaning, I suppose, it has earthy, folksy qualities compared to European music of the same period, which is more reminiscent of "royal courts and chapels." He denied he'd meant the word elitist "that way," but before I could point out that the folk connection is as strong with Josquin as it is with Billings, our conversation shifted to grocery shopping. We live on the edge of a ghetto. My friend feels the A&P brass sell the inner city clientele short with poor staffing. I suggested the long checkouts and inefficiency were the fault of the store's help, which come from the neighborhood. My friend pooh-poohed this idea. I then asked if he'd ever complained about service or inquired about the store's hiring policies. He hadn't, of course, but it's so easy to write the store managers off as fascists or victims of same.

070

Bess Myerson! The first Jewish Miss America and -- is there an inevitability about it? -- the first to face a criminal trial.

119

Instauration

is published 12 times a year by
Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc.
 Box 76, Cape Canaveral, FL 32920

Annual Subscription

\$25 regular (sent third class)

\$15 student (sent third class)

Add \$10 for first class mail

\$34 Canada and foreign (surface)

Add \$15 Europe (air)

Add \$20 Elsewhere (air)

Single copy price \$3, plus 75¢ postage

Wilmot Robertson, Editor

Make checks payable to Howard Allen
 Florida residents please add 5% sales tax

Third class mail is not forwardable.
 Please advise us of any change of address
 well in advance.

ISSN 0277-2302

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Happy New Year!

As a New Year's present to those subscribers who believe (perhaps correctly) that Willie and Marv lower the tone of *Instauration*, the cartoons will be omitted in this issue. The editor promises, however, that the magazine will be back in the tone-lowering business next month.

959

In his 1960 campaign for a congressional seat, Bob Dole played the Prohibition card, a still potent force in western Kansas. If he makes it, will we be calling his wife, Elizabeth Dole, "Lemonade Liddy?"

419

Holocaust revisionists should carefully monitor requests for amnesty under the new immigration law. Could be that some of the missing Six Million, who came here illegally years ago, are finally coming out of their cellars.

802

Having lived in New York most of my life, I had begun to despair of the survival of the white race. The past seven months, however, I have been living in Clearwater (FL) and have been amazed to see young white couples (blond hair and blue eyes in most cases) with tow-headed children in tow. If whites are still reproducing at this rate outside the big cities, maybe there is still some hope.

335

This Bork -- married to a Jewess, then an ex-nun -- sports a beard! And the liberals gave up on him? Bork should tell Ted and his boyfriends to next time check the tide tables.

923

Of Swiss origin, I deem myself not a perfect Nordic, sad to say, but I have been living and thinking Nordic since I became a man and put away my childish things.

959

Liberals believe that each individual is precious. Even if he is a schizophrenic. Or a homosexual. Or a Communist. Or a rapist. Or a murderer. They can't deal with people in groups. Classify the insane as a group and liberals would probably call it crazyism and tell you it's almost as evil as racism.

032

I have a friend who says he has converted several people to our side. He found that if he uses the term "dark force" instead of Jews, Commies, Mexicans, Negroes and other assorted unwanted, he gets a more positive reaction. "Everybody knows," he told me, "at least subconsciously, who the dark force is, so why not call it that?"

577

I just got through reading a hatchet job on David Duke in Southern magazine (Oct. 1987). It brought to mind the warning that *Instauration* is always making -- that any effective and successful Majority activist will have to be "as pure as the driven snow." I can take the general sniping at Duke's peccadilloes with the usual grains of salt, but certain of the direct quotes (albeit no doubt taken out of context) are mildly disturbing to me and very disturbing to my wife: "Oh, no," she exclaimed, "not another Gary Hotpants!" If nothing else, that article ought to sober up Duke to some important truths: either he keeps his narcissism in check and his pants buttoned or he's going to lose a lot of votes that would otherwise be his. We need a Majority leader who is handsome and has a high IQ, but also one who espouses Majority family values. The latter, Mr. Duke, is just about as important as the former.

787

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□ The Third World immigrants and refugees are having children under financial conditions that no normal white American would put up with. The young white, his parents' example in front of him, feels he cannot start a family until he has financial security and independence. To do differently would make him a failure in the eyes of his father. But the refugees I see come from backgrounds of acute dependency and cultural handicaps. There is no stigma attached to their not "making it." Financial difficulties and hard times simply do not postpone their marriages and children as such problems do with whites, because nobody feels the humiliation a white person would. As our nation's living standards drop under the migrant swarms, young whites are too bewildered and scared to burden themselves with a family. They put their lives on hold for years as they wait for the better job and higher income. The white will opt for the nice car and the single life, for he could not bear to have his father see his grandchildren raised with less than what was given him.

554

□ Instead of trying to find a cure for AIDS, researchers should be looking for a genetic cure for homosexuality. This would "kill two birds." Of course, something which eliminated gays -- not living ones, but future ones -- would immediately be labeled "genocide" by you-know-who.

103

□ How much better a world it would be had the Ayatollah been imbued with the amiable skepticism of Omar Khayyam. I'll grant the zealotry of Khomeini's messengers of death would be hard to match on the battlefield. But then you could throw in a few angels to even things up a bit. Oh, Voltaire, if you're in the wings, please come center stage.

128

□ This Italian man came here from Italy to find an American girl to marry. After he had found her, he wrote to his mother in Italy. His mother became very excited and told him that if he married this American girl, when she got mad, she'd call him a dago. What's more, she wouldn't speak Italian or know how to cook Italian food. The son wrote back to say that the girl was not like that at all. She had learned to cook the food he liked, and even learned to speak his language. She promised him she would never call him a dago, as long as he never called her a nigger.

945

□ The Los Angeles Times had a piece on Petra Kelly, a leader of the Greens in Germany. She is the product of her mother's first marriage to a Pole. She later adopted the Kelly name of her stepfather. Her original name was Lehman.

900

□ I was thinking about your Majority Renegade of the Year. Maybe we should have a multiple selection. The Ten Greatest Renegades of the Year, accompanied by a short bio of each. There are so many it's just plain impossible to narrow the choice down to one.

445

□ How about Gregory Peck for Majority Renegade? The man has all the credentials (Gentlemen's Agreement, To Kill a Mockingbird), assorted liberal and minority causes, innumerable demonstrations and sit-ins from which he has reaped a king's ransom. Behind the handsome, smiling visage leers a race-traitor of the first water. You can do no better than slap him on the January cover.

782

□ Arab Americans do not have dual citizenship. They are not in America to exploit America. There are no Arab-American Boeskys, Wiesenthal, Kissingers or Pollards. Arab Americans do not rape the American taxpayer and steer foreign policy against U.S. interests. Arab Americans do not control what appears on our TV screens and in the press. They do not use the OSI to send American citizens to Russia, Yugoslavia or Israel for trial and/or execution.

288

□ The liberal asks, "Why do we exist?" He provides his own answer: "To help others." So why does the Negro exist? To give liberals a reason for living?

332

□ There was a piece in the Safety Valve several months ago by a woman. She told about having to endure sexual ridicule from two black males at a swimming pool where she was relaxing after work. She described herself as a moderately attractive blonde. Her story was that no white male made any attempt to assist her. I asked myself if I wouldn't have also copped out, knowing there was a good chance of a physical confrontation. After a lot of mental pussyfooting, I decided -- shamefully -- "it all depended on the situation." I hope that woman is reading now for I have done something to get rid of my shame. I offer my advice to readers:

Learn how to fight. Seek out a martial arts studio. Most people live close to one. If not, get one of the many good books on hand-to-hand fighting. Get in shape. Scrap it up a little. Get hit, get knocked down, learn how it feels. Learn how to punch and kick and keep control during a fight. This gets you well set for a real-life confrontation. I hear the question. Where will I find the time? Do as I did: sell your TV. I have lived without a TV for several months. Deprogram your TV mentality and you can think straight. I know what I'll do if I run into a damsel in distress. I'll help her. Any outcome, win, lose or draw, will be better than the shame of turning aside.

275

□ In your first Talking Numbers item (Sept. 1987), your math's wrong. Three percent of the \$5.1 million spent on cancer research is \$153,000, not \$15,000.

542

[Editor's Note: An even worse mistake was made in the October issue in regard to the number of Jews in the world. The percentage of Jews in the world population was given as .003%, when it should have been 0.3%, which is 0.003: 5,026,000,000 x 0.003 = 15,078,000.]

Mail Delay

Instauration is delivered to the post office on or about the first of each month, a target date seldom missed by more than a day or two. From then on it's up to the Postal Service. In September the magazine was swallowed up in the Christmas catalog mail, which caused a delay of a week or so. The October issue was held up for three or four days in the post office because a new mail clerk didn't know how to handle it.

Whenever the magazine is a few days late, we receive a few letters of complaint. We ask for forbearance. Sooner or later Instauration will beat a path to every subscriber's door.

Those impatient subscribers desirous of receiving Instauration "on-the-dot" will simply have to cough up the extra \$10 a year for first-class mail, which practically guarantees delivery by the third or fourth of the month, if not earlier. Those who stick to third-class mail must continue to wait for two to three weeks, or longer, if they're Midwesterners, three to four weeks if they're Farwesterners.

Each issue of Instauration, it might be added, is truthfully dated. The January 1988 issue is mailed at the beginning of January. Some magazines with circulations vastly greater than ours are mailed in January, but dated March.

At any rate, it's nice to know we are not the only publishers who have trouble with the mail. In November, a gossip-loving friend who subscribes to People received two consecutive issues of the magazine on the same day.

□ Dr. Kenneth B. Clark, the black psychologist whose bogus "scientific data" (exposed by Carleton Putnam) was used by the Warren Court in its Brown desegregation decision, is a sadder and (maybe) wiser man these days. He thinks "color" is a psychological infection that human beings can't deal with." Does Louis Farrakhan know his ideas are diseased? Clark says he doubts that today the Supreme Court's ruling on Brown would be unanimous. He also doubts that those who helped him assemble all that stuff about black and white dolls would still be in agreement with him. The schools in New York today, says Clark, are more segregated than they were in the 1950s. Don't expect him to draw the obvious conclusion, however. The Clarks of this world have too much emotional capital invested to come clean about their bankrupt concept of race-mixing. Even the Prohibitionists admitted defeat in 1933, but Clark and his crowd will hold out to the end. They don't even care if they lose their reputations. They've made a good living as intellectual snake-oil salesmen.

566

□ Renegade of the Year is George "The Snout" Shultz. He's twice as smart as his boss. So his sellout of his own people is twice as reprehensible.

Canadian subscriber

Safety Valve



Renegade of the Year? The lynch mob that hanged Judge Bork. This gang all but openly fronted for the Negroes (rather than the Jews), which is an ominous new development.

100

I propose a new monthly column for Instauration, "How I Came to Be an Instaurationist."

545

Why should the Pope have to "mend relations" with any group, Christian or non-Christian, concerning President Waldheim? To the best of my knowledge, Waldheim is a Roman Catholic, and John Paul II's reception of him should be of no concern to other than Roman Catholics. As for Waldheim himself, Austrian friends of mine consider him a sleazy, cheap-john politician. Nevertheless, there are certain aspects of his case, normally overlooked or played down, which need to be taken into consideration. He was born in 1918. During the war years he was in his 20s. As a lieutenant in the German army he was a subaltern, not responsible for the content of the papers that crossed his desk. He was in no position to disobey orders. Otherwise, he would have been taken out and shot. Waldheim was no more of a war criminal than any other of the many thousands of lieutenants in either the German or the Allied armies. Despite the pronouncements of our armchair moralists, obedience to orders is a fundamental part of military discipline and it is a valid justification for a soldier's actions (Cf. St. Augustine, *The City of God*, Book I, Chapter 21). The Austrian elections in which Waldheim was chosen president were a purely domestic matter. Outside interference was quite uncalled for and the Austrians' response in electing Waldheim was understandable and justified. The U.S. government's action in refusing Waldheim permission to enter this country was a cowardly cave-in before utterly unwarranted minority interference. He had broken no U.S. law. When the Pope received Waldheim, the latter was making a visit, not merely as a Roman Catholic, but as the head of a state which has diplomatic relations with the Vatican. Was the Pope to follow the disgraceful example of the U.S. and refuse to admit Waldheim to Vatican City?

148

Instauration is the only magazine I read from cover to cover as soon as I get it, and never fall asleep.

113

Last week I took a chance and introduced a wealthy friend to Instauration. He was truly amazed to read what he thought no one but himself even dared to think.

775

Thank you for telling us about The Rise of the Mediocracy. Like most books worth reading, it was not on the open shelves. It came to me via interlibrary loan from the University of Illinois.

606

I wonder at times how many of our readers understand the essential importance of Instauration. For 12 years it has painstakingly chronicled the decline of the American Majority. When the time comes for historians in the future to write of events happening now, they will be able to turn to these pages and find out there was a remnant who knew exactly what was happening, who tried to warn their fellow citizens and who (probably) were ignored -- if noticed at all. The winds of change are not favorable. We may have lost the mandate of heaven and the time is short.

119

In October black boxing promoter Don King was featured on a New York radio show. He spoke of a promising white Canadian fighter in his stable, Matthew Hilton. Because whites are a distinct minority in the fight game, many people erroneously believe that blacks and Hispanics are naturally superior fighters, though it is a fact that their skin is denser and cuts less easily and their skulls are thicker, giving them greater imperviousness to head shots. King declared, concerning Hilton, "He may be white, but he can fight." Can you imagine the explosion that would be triggered if a group of white corporate leaders and businessmen were interviewed on a radio talk show and were discussing a Negro in one of their organizations who was laboring his way up the ladder. Then one of them exclaims, "He may be black, but brains he doesn't lack."

089

What I do mind about Mexicans in the language debate is their failure to know the nuances and colloquialisms of the American language. Try ordering a hamburger rare and hold the lettuce in southern California. They get the hamburger part, but you can never be sure about the rest.

914

A young college friend applied for an interview with the CIA and had to run the gauntlet of a horde of circa 1960s screaming, crazed, placard-carrying hippies. Thankfully, there was a small counterdemonstration. I have been giving my young friend "therapy" sessions each night to help him work through the trauma of his high-school brainwashing. He is slowly unloading his burden of guilt and beginning to show some signs of self-esteem. Like many kids his age, he used marijuana experimentally at age 14 (eight times). However, he had enough moral strength not to take it up as a chronic habit. As soon as I feel he is ready for Instauration, I'll show him some back issues and let him spread the gospel.

708

While I agree with Instauration that the man who saves us will have to have started out as a saint to avoid the peephole smears, he will have to be devilishly smart to outwit the minority Machiavellians.

806

I had a hearty laugh when Instauration published the stamp of the now famous Rabbi Revel (Oct. 1987) at precisely the right level of magnification. Some may say that the rabbi has a Star of David on his face, but it seems to me that his beard is infested with lice, one of which is visible in the hairs of his beard.

142

Allan Bloom is your typical University of Chicago geek -- windbag, Talmudic and dogmatic, narrowly educated. He seems not to have heard of the English philosophical tradition -- Bacon, Hume, et al. -- which still dominates American education. The Nietzsche-Heidegger philosophy was brought here by German Jews who co-opted (read: stole) it for their own purposes. Hannah Arendt, a student of Heidegger, got all her ideas from this crowd. Bloom has got it all wrong. He is blaming the consumers for buying cars from Detroit. He should blame the manufacturers for a shoddy product. The same holds true for education. His dopey colleagues set the standards; the students didn't. He ain't about to take on the affirmative action boys. Most of his faculty colleagues who came on board this way are only qualified to teach women's studies and black history. That's what they majored in, so that's what they teach.

076

Yale is like San Francisco in 1979. Then the chief of police attended a gay ball, just as Benno Schmidt attended the ball last spring that drew 1,000 fruits. The police chief left when the straights lost confidence in him, and an Irisher with six kids got the job. Many straights felt the departing chief was also a closet case. They've started thinking the same thing about Schmidt.

934

Who wants seasonal Mexican labor when our universities are filled with students who could work off their loans by engaging in a little hard labor? Chairman Mao knew pointy-headed intellectuals needed a respite from their classes.

667

John Nobull rightly savages British historian Correlli Barnett for his silly comments on Rudolf Hess (Oct. 1987), yet Barnett remains one of my favorites. His *The Collapse of British Power* (1972) is a stunning documentation of why the UK bought the farm. No one who finishes that book will ever again look at England in the same way.

320

Louis Farrakhan, who spoke recently in Los Angeles, received some of his greatest applause when he deplored the awarding of compensation to Japanese Americans sent to relocation camps during WWII. He added there has been no compensation for those who suffered from slavery. I think he's edging toward an Instaurationist position.

928

Please get me a date with the Westphalian peasant girl on the October cover.

457

□ I could hardly believe my eyes when I read the monthly report from Britain in the Elsewhere section (Oct. 1987). Here it is stated that Tyndall "collected money to put up 50 British National Party candidates. When the election was announced, he decided not to run any of them. This has caused bitter disruption and the secession of several of the BNP branches." The facts of the matter are that when the appeal for money to fight for the 50 seats was made, it was quite clear in the appeal that, if it should not succeed in meeting its target and the contesting of the 50 seats should not be possible, the money raised would be allocated to another fund for the acquisition of a headquarters office premises. As for the secession of branches, there was not one. Two individuals defied my directive that the party would not fight and stood as candidates using the party name. They were immediately expelled. I have not had one single resignation in sympathy with them, although there was a certain amount of grumbling from the area of the country where they operated. The decision has come to be accepted by everyone except these two, and there is an overwhelming consensus of agreement that the party benefitted greatly from the money saved. □

John Tyndall

□ The Safety Valve attracts me in a special way because through it one may perceive the mentality of the common American, quite unique in the world.

Argentine subscriber

□ The local fishrag is thrown in the yard in the early morning, page 1-A emblazoned with numerous black faces, brown faces and stories about the poor forgotten and downtrodden of East Austin. On the radio on the way to lunch I hear Rabbi Tannenbaum break the news: Rudolf Hess is dead! "Weep no tears for this man -- he was a monster!" Strange way to "objectively" report the news at noon. The mail comes in the afternoon. Time arrives, with its cover full of slanting eyes, a paean to the "Asian-American Whiz Kids." People is under it in the pile, with Joan Rivers' vulpine mug and the story about her suicidal husband. A double "tribute" this time. On the evening news, Injun Dan drones on about Israel, Israel and more Israel. AIDS. Blacks. Jews. The Pope. Hispanics. Stories that call racial pride in black children "black pride" and the same in white children "racism." A whole month of this goes by. Then finally Instauration arrives in its little white wrapper. Thank you, Instauration. I regret to say you are the only news from outside that crosses our doorstep that is of, by, about and for my own race. All the other journalistic feces -- print or broadcast -- are for them.

787

□ In all honesty, Instauration conflicts with my religious convictions and sets up stress reactions in me. So I do not care to subscribe to it. On the other hand, Instauration is just about the only literate, reasoned, anti-Semitic publication I am aware of. I regard Jews as enemies, but I do not wish to deprive them of life, liberty or limb. Neither do I want them messing up my life or anyone else's.

988

□ I just watched Jewel in the Crown on PBS. I missed it the first time around. After the final episode Tim Piggot-Smith, who played Merrick, talked about his character, who is, in my opinion, a tragic figure. Tim didn't see it that way. To his way of thinking, Merrick was a racial supremacist, an S&M homosexual child molester who finally came out of the closet. A man who welcomed his own death. Rubbish. The Indian police corps never attracted the Eton-and-Oxford type. Merrick did the dirty work of imperialism while his "better" looked the other way. Normal people are not attracted to that work. As for his fruitiness, that is not unknown among Brits. Almost without exception, the British characters were presented as screwballs and lowlives. Paul Scott, who wrote the Raj Quartet, is the bird who fouls its own nest. I shall not read his works. Merrick, the policeman, was shown torturing prisoners. When the French army in Algeria used torture, officers were asked why a civilized nation was still doing this. The answer: "Because it works." Liberals who are shocked by the British use of torture should direct their attention to the Russians: They use it, too. Poor Merrick! He was only doing his job.

913

□ I have enjoyed Instauration and have learned a great deal about things that had puzzled me over the years. One situation that continues to puzzle me is why female Gentiles will go to bed with a Jew so much quicker than a Jewess will go to bed with a Gentile.

244

□ I have been noticing the latest style in women's swimming suits and the way they are made. One wonders how the new styles will be able to trim any more off and still make a pretense of covering the private parts. Something that was previously reserved for private observation is now put on public display. Could this be a reason for our race not producing many offspring anymore? Sex and nudity are displayed so often they have now become commonplace. Perhaps to some men all this is no longer stimulating and they have become burned out. Before shorts came into style, women were still fairly well covered and had that feminine mystique about them. There was very little exposed flesh, and the mystery of women was very intriguing. What you didn't see, except for occasional glances, was possibly more stimulating than when it all came off. Maybe the original framers of society knew what was needed to keep our race procreating and virile and set forth a code of morals to accomplish this end. The old morals are now outdated, but they sent out wave after wave of white people to create some brilliant pages of history.

109

□ Whatever happened to Terry Waite?

207

□ I am convinced there is such a thing as luck. Luck can change foolishness into success or wisdom into complete failure. Perhaps the white race will have some luck. That is about all that can save us.

300

□ You finally mentioned the Jewish community papers (Oct. 1987). About time! One cannot underestimate the important role these little-publicized publications play in Jewish networking and troublemaking. The blacks have them too. Why not the whites? If the ADL keeps "hate files" on us, I move that Instauration maintain a "hate file" on the Jews by keeping files of these community papers.

778

□ The word "conservative" is often misapplied. To "conserve" means to keep in a safe state or to avoid destructive use. A "conservative" is one who wishes to maintain rationally established tradition and social stability." It has been stated that a revolutionary begins as a liberal, but after the revolution has been won he becomes a conservative; that is, he wishes to preserve the new order of political regime he has helped establish. This is not a proper use of the word conservative. Such a person actually has changed from a revolutionary to a state policeman. He has not become one who is seeking to honor and maintain longtime traditions and mores. He is not seeking to define, conserve and enhance values. He is merely seeking to save his group's new political power. Supreme Court Justices Rehnquist, O'Connor and Scalia are not "conservatives." Their primary accomplishment has been to eliminate some of the rights of criminal defendants prescribed by the Warren court. They have not attempted to reverse the rulings of Brandeis, Frankfurter, Black, Douglas, Warren and Marshall. These people are merely supercops for the liberal establishment.

771

□ Time for a collective award for Renegade of the Year: the sitting senators from the Old Confederacy, who know they must win 90% of the black vote to be reelected. They can win even if they receive only 40% of the white vote. Now when Jesse Jackson and friends say, "Jump," they respond, "How high?"

770

□ Zip 021 considers revisionism useless. He lives in the world of today only. Apparently he doesn't worry about the past. Dear Zip 021, don't you realize that you personally have a background and a past, which rules your present and which foreshadows your future? How often do we listen to gossip and when we investigate, we are sometimes surprised that what we heard was wrong, distorted or at least a half-truth? The same occurs with the life of an entire people. Zip 021 needs to know the truth of his people, needs to know its history, which is sometimes distorted, needs to know the truth of the past, because without it, he can't make the right decision. Revisionist history is indispensable for a person who actively wants to participate in political life.

440

□ Ted Koppel of ABC's Nightline looks like a pudgy high-school bully with that Howdy-Doody hairdo. Does he have an upper forehead? Only "Dr." Kissinger escapes the rude probing. Then it's groupie time.

104

THE INFORMERS -- MAJORITY RENEGADES OF THE YEAR

IN LOOKING AROUND for the Majority Renegade of 1987, Instauration found no dearth of candidates. Subscribers sent in various nominations, many of which duly appeared in the Safety Valve. The press was full of public figures who at one time or another in 1987 curried favor with the media by attacking any Majority member or any Majority organization rash enough to defend the white race. But many less prominent people did even more damage. They were -- and are -- the informers. True, some of these were not Majority members, just people masquerading as such. But most were bona fide Americans of European descent. And there were so many of them that rather than name one person Majority Renegade of 1987, Instauration decided to name a whole category.

Below are just a few recent or ongoing examples of the informer's art:

- In Denver, in return for immunity, an ex-groupie of The Order testified in great detail about the doings of four defendants charged with violating the civil rights of radio talk showman Alan Berg, a spiteful, ex-alcoholic Jewish lawyer from Chicago who once had to have a brain operation to cool his fevered mind. Actually, Berg was murdered, but because the evidence is thin, the accused were prosecuted under the more inclusive, easier-to-prove civil rights charge, which carries a maximum life sentence. Zillah Craig, whom the media described as an ex-mistress of Robert J. Mathews, the slain leader of The Order, took the stand against the defendants, one of whom was her own mother. Mr. D. D. Parmenter, a member of The Order, also ratted on his former colleagues, fingering them for just about every crime in the book. His squealing didn't seem to faze him, nor did the violation of his solemn oath, even though the ratting added 150 years (that's right, 150 years) to the already obscenely long sentences handed out to Bruce Pierce and David Lane in the 1985 trial of The Order in Seattle. Parmenter knew his own sentence would be considerably reduced as a result of his treachery. Richard Scutari and Jean Craig, incidentally, ended up being acquitted in the Denver trial.

- In the Howard Beach trial in Queens (NY), Robert Riley, one of the young whites accused of chasing a black hood across a crowded freeway to his death, is "singing." And he is singing in harmony with a gang of blacks gathered outside the courthouse who warned the judge and jury of a "long, hot winter" if the defendants were not severely punished.

- In Arkansas, the Feds geared up for a sedition trial involving Richard Butler of the Aryan Nations, Robert Miles, the elder statesman of white activism, and 13 others, including Pierce and Lane, who have already received such long sentences that they may never get out of jail -- until they're carried out on a slab. Stool pigeons, entrappers and other assorted Majority renegades and snitch artists are expected to provide most of the damning evidence at the sedition trial.

- In North Carolina, a district attorney is looking into the deaths of three men in a raid on a porn shop and homo hangout in January 1987. Rumors are circulating that it was the work of some members of the severely depleted White Patriot Party, whose founding father, Glenn Miller, is now behind bars after pleading guilty to a grab-bag of charges. The press has reported that Miller himself is ready to "talk" (see below). Meanwhile, it has been fairly well established that a former White Patriot member has

informed authorities that the adult bookstore murders were not the work of gangsters fighting over pornography profits, but of white racists who wanted to teach pornocrats and homosexuals a lesson.

- In San Francisco, five members of the Committee of the States, a tax protest group, were found guilty of threatening the lives of Internal Revenue agents. Most of the testimony against them was provided by two members of the group, who agreed to "cooperate" with the prosecution in return for lighter sentences.

- Some informers manage to crawl to the top of the organizations they seek to destroy. This is the case with Andy Oakley, who is now peddling a gruesome, overwrought exposé of the Nazis and the Klan. Oakley claims he got to be leader of the Knights of the Ku Klux Klan in Illinois while he was gathering material for his book-length polemic. One or two other Klan leaders, active or retired, in the South and in Pennsylvania have been in touch with the FBI almost from the moment they donned their sheets.

- Louis R. Beam Jr., 41, did the impossible for seven months. Indicted for sedition last April, along with 14 others who were either already in jail or quickly rounded up, Beam took off for Mexico with his new wife and seven-year-old daughter by a previous marriage. It was not until early November that the Mexican police caught up with him in Lake Chapala, an expatriate American colony near Guadalajara. In the course of the surprise arrest, while her husband was wrestling with an undercover Mexican policeman, Sheila Toohey Beam, the fugitive's 20-year-old wife, shot and critically wounded the cop. She obviously thought he was an intruder. After a brief stint in the Guadalajara jug, the gutsy Irish lass was released and put on a plane to Los Angeles. The child has been returned to her mother in Dallas.

Press reports have indicated that Glenn Miller will testify against Beam. If this turns out to be true, the profession of informing will have reached a new high -- or rather a new low.

Curbing Informers

Like most organisms, informers grow best in fertile soil. But there are no soil test kits available to identify and measure the nutrients best suited to this particular "plant." Informers depend

1. It was revealed at the 1985 trial of The Order that members were required to take an oath, significant parts of which included: "I, as a free Aryan man, hereby swear an unrelenting oath upon the green graves of our sires, upon the children in the wombs of our wives, upon the throne of God Almighty, sacred be His name To join together in holy union with those brothers in this circle and to declare forthright that, from this moment on, I have no fear of death, no fear of foe, that I have a sacred duty to do whatever is necessary to deliver our people from the Jew and bring total victory to the Aryan race.

"I, as an Aryan warrior, swear myself to complete secrecy to The Order and total loyalty to my comrades And furthermore, let me witness to you, my brothers, that if I break this oath, let me forever be cursed upon the lips of our people as a coward and an oath breaker"

2. Pierce, Scutari, Lane and Craig were sentenced to 100, 60, 40 and 40 years, respectively, in the trial of Order members in Seattle. At the trial, half of the 20 or so Order arrestees gave evidence against those to whom they swore "total loyalty." It is instructive to compare the length of the jail sentences given Order members to those handed out to left-wing or Jewish radicals who resorted to equal or even more excessive violence.

on such intangibles as economics, envy and ambition for their growth and well-being -- items totally unrelated to the organic and inorganic matter that makes for healthy cabbages and peonies.

Informers do not draw their nourishment from the earth and sun, as vegetables and flowers do, but from the marketplace, as stocks and bonds do. How goes it with the economy, unemployment, inflation and politics? These are the factors that most affect the peaching and squealing industry.

If a group is trying to peddle an ideology totally opposed to that of the reigning establishment, if a lot of money is in circulation, if the establishment is firmly in the saddle, then it is fair weather and good sailing for the informer. He will be handsomely rewarded for his underhandedness. He has little or nothing to fear because the establishment will protect him and his victims will be far too weak to exact revenge or effectively rebut his slander.

When the social order is breaking down, when riots, sit-ins and mass dissension are on the rise, when political power wobbles back and forth from one party to another on an almost daily basis, the informer's job becomes more difficult and touchy. The group he informs against is likely to be too numerous and too well organized for every member to be jailed or silenced. Some of his targets may even take it into their heads to punish their betrayer. Moreover, a besieged and divided government is in no position to crack down as hard as it would like on one group of "subversives," since other groups may pose a more immediate threat.

Today the Majority informer, who has been enjoying a seller's market for most of this century, is doing better than ever. No time in history has been as propitious to the betrayer of Majority activists as the present. The U.S. government, practically every political party, large or small, and the national and local media are in unanimous agreement on one and only one point -- racism is the most heinous of all crimes when practiced by whites and the most forgivable and understandable of minor faux pas when practiced by minority racists and white renegades.

In today's mental climate, the Majority activist has little chance of being heard, less chance of being noticed and no chance of being taken seriously. Nevertheless, informers gravitate to the few extant Majority activist groups like photons to black holes. Financed and backed by powerful government agencies and affluent private watchdog organizations, the informer can easily and quickly climb to a position of authority in the infiltrated group, both by serving as a paymaster and by becoming a fountainhead of tactical ideas. Then, after he has preached violence and spearheaded the commission of some violent act, thereby leading his lambs to the slaughter, he will conveniently drop out of sight and only reappear at the trial. He has, of course, been granted immunity. Without fear of prosecution he will pour out all he knows and often much of what he doesn't know about the "seditious" acts and thoughts of his former associates.

Today, the Dow Jones average for informers against Majority activists, which has been climbing since the birth of the B'nai B'rith's Anti-Defamation League in 1913, is at an all-time high. This is demonstrated by the fact that whenever two activists get together, chances are that one of them is or will become an informer. The professional or full-time informer is already in the pay of the government or the ADL and will only quit the scene when he has sufficiently compromised the group he has joined. The amateur or potential informer won't start to sing until he can sell his services at a high enough price or, once rounded up and jailed with other members of the group, he is offered immunity or a reduced sentence for exaggerating the alleged crimes of his comrades, the people who took him in and trusted him.

Anyone with a modicum of gray matter will find it rather easy to identify the professional informer. His real résumé, not the one he bandies about, will often reveal a long succession of short-term jobs. He will have moved constantly from apartment to apart-

ment, from rooming house to rooming house, from city to city. He will probably have joined other right-wing groups which, somehow or other, went under while he was a member. A few phone calls or letters to his previous bosses and landlords will usually turn up some surprising memory lapses.

When an informer spills the beans, his souped-up exaggerations and accusations will multiply in proportion to the amount of "inside" information he was able to pick up while he belonged to the organization. The more said to him, the more he will embellish the horror tales he will routinely pass on to the FBI or put in his book of "confessions" or include in his testimony on the witness stand. In order to keep the informer's or potential informer's imagination on hold, it is prudent to restrict the size of his mental file or computer data base that he maintains on the group and its activities. Otherwise, members will soon be reading long-winded defamatory stories about themselves in the New York Times and the Washington Post.

Informing, it must be understood, can easily be turned into blackmail. If the FBI and the ADL don't pay enough, the informer may try to provide a supplementary income for himself by shaking down the individual or individuals he spies upon. Loose talk may allow him to gather information that can actually put the loquacious activist in his power. Take the case of a Majority activist who, using a pseudonym, has been working and organizing on the qt and has children attending school in town, where everyone thinks he is a retired army or navy officer. Because he has invited the informer to his home several times, the latter knows his address and knows about his children. What could be more damaging and humiliating to the family if the informer suddenly let it be known that the town is harboring a dangerous Nazi? Swastikas would soon be decorating the family's mailbox or front door. The children would come under attack in the classroom. Neighbors would forget to say good morning. The wife, who had always been nervous about her husband's involvement in "racial politics," might have a breakdown and sue for divorce. The informer, of course, is quite aware of all these possibilities and of the lengths his victim might go to avoid them.

No more than the barest details about your family, your social and business connections should be made known to other members. Anyone who keeps asking for personal information should be as doubly suspect as anyone who keeps proposing acts of violence in a country where your own people, befuddled and bemused by a half-century of liberal and equalitarian indoctrination, will turn you over to the police as fast as any unassimilable minority member will.

Another point: When an informer shows his true colors and betrays some other group, but not your own, don't think that puts you and your organization in the clear. Once an informer, always an informer. The man who betrays one group will sooner or later zero in on another group. Informing is in his blood. It's the way he gets his adrenaline pumping. The man who betrays Mr. X today betrays Mr. Y tomorrow. By talking to or communicating with or meeting with a known informer, you are engaged in a very cowardly business and you are hardly any better than an informer yourself. Every informer should be treated as a social outcast, not just by the people he has informed against, but by everyone with whom he tries to come in contact.

One more precautionary step. If you are a Majority activist, it follows that you should only be interested in organizations composed of Majority members. The B'nai B'rith does not accept non-Jews. Why should a Majority group accept nonwhites or part-whites? By part-whites are meant individuals whose cultural and racial background is radically different from that of average Americans of European descent. Most of the latter fit the prescribed physical norm, and some Mediterraneans from southern Spain, southern Italy and Greece are Majority members in spirit.

But when individuals differ too much from the Majority biological stereotype, be careful. Nothing is more personal than race. Nothing gives a person a greater impetus to betray an organization than age-old envy reawakened by some inadvertent racial "slight." By adhering to some fairly strict physical qualifications for membership, you may lose a few good recruits, but you may avoid a lot of future grief. It was a Thomas Martinez who first blew the whistle on The Order. It was a Greek who murdered George Lincoln Rockwell.

WASPs are the safest risks in one respect. They no longer have close and active attachments to their European homeland. On the other hand, they are not the best fighters. They are the Americans who have been most removed from the racial struggle and hence are least stirred up about it. Generations of the good life make people soft. The exception to this rule is the poorer class of white Southerners. As for the Central and Eastern Europeans and most Italians, they are likely to be less assimilated into the Majority culture, but are fast coming around. In many ways they "know the score," especially about the Jewish and Negro problems, much better than the brainwashed, wimpish liberals and conservatives of Northern European descent.

It goes without saying that the security tips outlined above are too strict to be followed to the letter. But the more closely they are followed, the longer those who follow them are going to stay out of trouble and remain free to carry on the struggle. The time is not far distant when the mere mouthing of a "racist" opinion in public may land a person not just in an FBI or ADL computer, but in a small room with an exposed toilet and a lot of bars. Jail sentences for thought crimes are already being meted out to radical right-wingers in Britain, Germany and France.

Whatever happens, we have to get our bodies and brains in tip-top shape if we are going to have a chance in the coming racial free-for-all. As conditions worsen for Majority activists in some ways, they will improve in other ways. More repression means radicalization, and what our people need above all is to be radicalized. But radicalization is like a sleeping volcano. The pressure builds and builds, but year after year nothing happens. Nobody notices a thing, not even a wisp of smoke from the crater. The preliminary shocks are only detected by the most perceptive and the most prophetic. Then all of a sudden comes the blast. Time was not on the side of Mount St. Helens. Time was merely working geologically, and there was nothing in heaven and earth that could have stopped what happened. Time is not on our side. Time is politically neutral. But time is ticking -- and the more it ticks, the sooner will come a real opportunity for racial deliverance.

All the laws, all the federal agents, all the informers in the world will not stop the coming racial confrontation. It is building, building, building, and we need to prepare, prepare, prepare. First we ourselves must learn what to do and then we must teach others what to do. And our first lesson should be how to stop falling into the traps that myriads of informers are setting for us. Some of us, unfortunately, will be forever tricked. Some of us will be persuaded to act prematurely. Those who do so will pay a large price, but their actions will not be entirely ineffective. We need both wisdom and courage to lead us into the future. Those who acted too soon had little wisdom, but much courage. Wisdom sheds light, but courage may shed a brighter light, and may be an ever greater dispeller of the darkness that has all but extinguished the once radiant spirit of the most interesting of races.

LITERARY NUGGETS

SO MANY BOOKS are being published each year that there is simply no way that critics, even the battalion of critics employed by such gigantic media agglomerations as the New York Times, can keep up with the outpour. Because of the glut it often takes Instauration years to unearth one of the very rare volumes that gives the American Majority a break. It takes us even longer to catch up with items in the book trade that apply directly to our publication.

It was only last August we learned that a fairly well-known Southern author had written an unpublished novel some years ago in which the wavering hero finally sees the light in the last chapter by being given a copy of *The Dispossessed Majority* (the title was barely camouflaged by being shortened to *The Dispossessed*). When another character explains the contents of the new-found gospel, he actually uses some of the DM's quotes word for word. Needless to say, it will be a year of Sundays before the manuscript ever finds a publisher.

We also recently learned that another manuscript kicking around publishers' offices deals in part with the fascination of its principal character for Instauration. The magazine, mentioned constantly by name, is not treated too favorably, but its arrival each month is considered an important event and its contents are discussed in a not altogether hostile manner. The protagonist's subscription

to the magazine is meant to show his ambivalent attitude toward the inveterate liberalism of his family and friends. Whether this manuscript will ever find its way into print, even though the author is a successful Northern writer, is highly doubtful.

Not quite so difficult to come by are two literary nuggets that have broken through, almost miraculously, the Chinese Wall of contemporary Western censorship. One such miracle is a newly published book by Saint Loup (the pseudonym of French author Marc Augier). Entitled *Götterdämmerung*, it describes the last agonizing months of the Third Reich as seen through the eyes of a pro-German Frenchman. The chapters on life in Berlin during the crushing Allied air attacks are unforgettable. The writing is so vivid that the reader actually lives through the hellish times along with the Berliners. The book also contains a particularly moving account of the daylight flattening of Hildesheim, a treasure house of medieval architecture. Since there was no reason whatsoever to bomb this town, the unsuspecting inhabitants were caught off-guard and incinerated by phosphorous bombs.

Before he ends his semi-autobiographical wartime meandering in Italy, where he writes the obituary of Mussolini's Salo republic, St. Loup recounts an interview with a mysterious SS officer whose grandiose plans for a united socialist Europe under SS leadership are, of course, shat-

tered by the German defeat. The last Saint Loup sees of him is when he climbs aboard one of the few remaining transport planes with his staff and flies off into the night. Destination? Perhaps Tibet.

Interesting as it is, Saint Loup's book seems to stray a little easily from the factual brutality of WWII to rosy daydreams of delayed victory (50 to 100 years delayed). Another drawback is that the book, despite its title, is in French. Even so, it is worth mentioning because it forthrightly and courageously discusses matters that Jewish watchdog organizations have made taboo in present-day English and American literature. Readers are constantly reminded that, if there was a Holocaust by Germans, then there was a much greater Holocaust of Germans.

Saint Loup has also written and published several other novels, all from a pro-German or at least a neutral perspective. They are just as well written, just as absorbing and just as apocalyptic as their anti-Nazi counterparts, which continue to flood the book market in this country. Someday some doughty soul ought to translate some of Saint Loup's books, as well as the works of other French writers of right-wing philosophical and political tendencies -- writers such as the late Drieu la Rochelle and Robert Brasillach and the living Alain de Benoist. Only Céline, the most violent member of this school, has been translated and commands some attention on the English and American literary scene. But his two anti-Semitic classics, *Bagatelle pour un massacre* and *Écoles des cadavres*, remain prudently untranslated.

A Nazi literary classic that has somehow evaded the Argus eyes and blue pencils of the ADL and has been translated into English is *Michael*, a novel by Josef Goebbels. It's a surprising piece of work considering the later career of the author -- a sort of desentimentalized 20th-century *Werther*, which like its presumed model ends in the hero's death. There are pages, too many pages, of soul searching, of requited and unrequited love and of praise and dispraise for Christ. But Michael's (Goebbels') alienation is finally cured when he attends a grubby little political rally where the speaker's "blue eyes strike [him] like flaming rays." Rather than waste time in fruitless intellectualizing, the hero finally goes off and gets a job in a coal mine. He dies in a cave-in.

After the Nazis began to exert some power in Germany, but not before, *Michael*, which was written in 1919-20, was accepted by a publisher. It eventually ran through 17 printings. It proves that Goebbels had a lot more going for him than a gift for propaganda. Certainly he was a far deeper and more highly articulated (and articulate) human being than most of the British, American and Russian leaders who wanted his scalp. He admired Goethe as much as Nietzsche, preferred Beethoven to Mozart and had a strong affection for Van Gogh and Dostoyevsky. (Nevertheless, we can never forgive him for making his five children join their father and mother in that gruesome family suicide in Hitler's bunker.)

Goebbels was someone who would have been called a ball of fire in any country in the world. He represented the radical, anti-capitalist wing of the Nazi Party and, if he himself had been the Führer, he might have concentrated on building National Socialist at home instead of exporting

it in the form of Panzer divisions. It was his boundless energy and indomitable will that kept Germany fighting long after any other country would have collapsed into chaos.



Josef Goebbels with Der Boss

In a sense, Goebbels was a tragic paradox, an Alberich type of German, small, lame, dark, who gave his life to make a country of Siegfrieds. He was a Ph.D., an intellectual if ever there was one, but no one hated eggheads more. He beat them at their own game against insuperable odds, but only for a while. Was the short-lived triumph worth the final defeat? Most Nazi leaders would probably have said so, but Goebbels would have said it loudest. Better to shake up the world for a decade or two and exit with a bang than muddle along for threescore and ten and then wimp out.

Götterdämmerung can be ordered from Ogmios Diffusion, B.P. 42-05, 75221 Paris Cedex 05, France. The cost is 78 francs (\$13). Add \$2.50 for postage and handling. *Michael* can be ordered from AMOK Press, P.O. Box 51, Cooper Station, New York, NY 10276. Price: \$6.95 plus \$1.00 postage and handling. Discounts on quantity orders.

Unponderable Quote

During the Middle Ages, everybody was middle aged. Church and state were co-operative. Middle Evil society was made up of monks, lords, and serfs Some were sitters and some were drifters. They roamed from town to town exposing themselves and organized big feasts in the countryside.

An excerpt from student papers compiled by historian Anders Henriksson and reprinted in several U.S. publications

Remember the black-on-white hi-fi torture murders?

THE CHIEF TORTURER FINALLY GETS HIS JUST REWARD

IT TOOK 13 YEARS and 127½ days to do it, but the people of Utah finally got the first of the "hi-fi murderers" executed. Pierre Dale Selby, the black runt from Trinidad who made a lingering hell on earth for several fine Utah families, died in almost heavenly fashion at the state prison, at 1:12 A.M. on Friday, August 28.

When, back in February 1983, Instauration reviewed a searing account of the hi-fi-case -- Gary Kinder's *Victim* -- many hundreds of thousands of dollars had already been wasted on countless levels of courtroom appeals and thousands of pages of trial transcripts. All on behalf of two men, Selby and his black partner, William Andrews, whose guilt in the brutal torture-murders had been 100% certain from the outset.

The legal waste, in Selby's case, continued until the very end. Hours before the lethal injection, huge teams of defense and prosecution lawyers were plotting their last maneuvers. The Utah Attorney General's office had placed a team of 15 attorneys and their staffs on full alert to respond to whatever new appeals the Selby team might file. On the night of the execution, the prison hired nearly 100 extra security and support personnel, including several "quick deployment units," to handle any disturbances either inside or outside the prison. All this in a conservative white state where 91% of those polled wanted Selby dead!

The gruesome accounts of April 22, 1974, can be hastily recapitulated, although a rereading of the Instauration review of Kinder's book is strongly recommended. The grotesque little Negro, Selby, and his sidekick spent three to four hours in the basement of an Ogden, Utah, hi-fi shop, forcing their five white victims to drink Drano while shooting and raping them, jamming pens into their ears and otherwise comporting themselves like world-class fiends. Cortney Naisbitt -- blond, brilliant and 16 years old at the time -- was one of the two victims who miraculously survived, though "reduced to a heaving, clammy, rubbery-blue, unrecognizable hunk of meat with tubes and hoses hooked in everywhere." After months of agony, Cortney came around, "a withered, infection-ravaged, yellow-skinned creature" whose "pain and frustration were sometimes so great that he would scream, 'Goddamn,' continuously for 24 hours. Those who struggled to pull him through one crisis after another often wondered if they were creating a monster."

Today, Naisbitt's mind and body still remain in tatters. Almost every night, he wakes up screaming, "Not a gun! Not a gun!" A recent job in computer programming failed when he kept confusing fellow workers with the killers. Cortney recently moved to Seattle to get the special therapy needed to keep his constant pain "within bearable bounds."

Dr. Byron Naisbitt, his obstetrician father, who also lost his wife, Laura, to the Drano and the bullets, says that the family's anguish has been endlessly compounded by official indifference:

The people who committed these crimes have been fed, clothed and given medical and other care for 13 years. The victim has been left to struggle on alone.

It's almost cruel in itself that the execution of these killers was delayed for 13 years while appeals have gone through the courts . . .

If the state had spent less money on the futile appeal hearings, they might have some money to help rehabilitate victims like Cortney . . .

But nobody cares if Cortney is fed or clothed or given medical care.

Compare the fate of Pierre Dale Selby. Unlike Gary Gilmore, fumblingly executed by Utah's firing squad in 1977 in a scene which made the chief prosecutor wince, Selby died like any unneeded puppy being put to sleep. In his last hours, he could still laugh with visiting friends, something the surviving Naisbitts could not do for years.

At last came the gentle strapping onto a gurney, the needle's insertion, and the almost soothing sequence of fatal drugs: first, a sterile saline solution; then, sodium pentothal, to induce unconsciousness; more saline (so that the drugs would not interact); Pavulon, to paralyze the lungs; more saline; and finally potassium chloride, to stop the heart. Nine journalists on hand were struck by the tranquility of the procedure -- so unlike Florida's increasingly routine (but not routine enough) executions by electrocution, where the killer's blood temperature is heated to boiling, smoke curls from his skin, and witnesses often become nauseated. Selby was dead before some of the observers had even realized the drug sequence was underway.

Even a liberal reporter had to confess that the "execution [was] unusual but not cruel." Yet with more than 20,000 murders occurring in the U.S. each year, the real cruelty is that execution remains so "unusual." Maybe by executing 5,000 killers a year we could save 5,000 innocent lives a year. Wouldn't that be a sensible and logical trade? Let's try it for five years and see what happens. But whether we execute 50 or 5,000 a year, let's not keep the future Cortney Naisbitts waiting more than 13 years for a taste of justice.

Ponderable Quote

The Arabs are more stately than the usual Israelis. People say Israel is an egalitarian society, but it's just rude.

Peter Ustinov

WHAT MUST BE DONE

I WOULD LIKE to see in the masthead on page two: "Instauration is published monthly by the Instauration Education Institute, an organization devoted to the preservation and expansion of the American way of life."

The Communists in the 1930s were very inventive in naming their front organizations, tossing around such words as liberty, freedom, education and democracy. More to the point, education is really America's religion, except in Los Angeles, where the automobile is the true faith (we work on our cars on Sunday morning instead of going to church). The word education triggers an automatic response from the reader: either a "bunch of windbags contemplating their navels" or "talkers and thinkers, not doers." That's OK by me. It neatly separates us from activism, which has hard going when everyone and his brother is on a produce-and-consume kick and nobody gives a damn for anything or anyone except himself.

The masthead should also state that subscribers' names are never sold to any other publication. No one wants to be receiving application forms from crackpot, heavily infiltrated groups in their mailbox. We all know how nosy postmen are.

Above all, we need to create a new vocabulary. Our own language has been stolen from us. An all-white basketball team is racist, an all-black team is not. The British are more precise. They call it positive discrimination. Freedom of association has become a code word for racism. Our enemies have us coming and going. If a white uses the word "nigger," he could lose his job. Blacks mouth that word constantly among themselves.

We have lost the ability to communicate with one another because our language is controlled by our brainwashers. We must invent code words to express our thoughts and ideas precisely and coherently. How many WASPs know that the acronym was first used by New York Jews to slur the dumb, obsolete and former rulers of the country? Remember that when you hear someone describing himself as a WASP.

WASP mentality needs to be changed. I would mark the years 1964 to the present as the time of the Jewish ascendancy, for which the WASP must bear part of the blame. Time and again, I saw WASP business owners sell out to Jews with full knowledge that their "loyal and hard-working employees" were going to be subject to a dose of Jewish business practices. Although loyalty should be a two-way street, the WASPs took the dough and ran -- all the way to retirement in Florida or Arizona. No Polish or Italian owner would ever do this to longtime employees! The WASP businessman loves money so much he'll sell to the highest bidder. The Jews cracked his code, and in exchange for pots of dough, he double-crosses his workers.

I remember living in almost all-white Dodge City, where WASPs were very liberal. Indeed, they blamed anti-black agitation in the big cities on ethnics, not their fellow WASPs. You can always be liberal in a town that has one (that's right -- one) black family out of a population of

15,000.

Business is business. I can understand that. What I can't understand is the almost total takeover of cultural institutions in such a short period -- from all-WASP to predominantly Jewish in five years.

Let's take the art museum of a major Midwestern city. A friend of mine was the museum's director of publications. He didn't make much, but the working conditions were nice. He was the "bookish" type and got along well with the board of directors. He was also, alas, a terrific snob. Within five years his all-WASP board gave way to Jewish control. An aggressive Jewess was appointed to oversee his work. She forced him to hire her granddaughter as his assistant. He responded by taking early retirement and drinking himself to death.

Before he died, he said the WASPs should have seen it coming. They should have reached out to the German, Irish and Polish elements in the community, put one member of each on the board, thereby diluting the oncoming Jewish onslaught. Some of his fellow WASPs, he told me, were so dumb they actually believed that only the Jews (of all the ethnics) were interested in culture. Jewish propaganda works. Even today you have people who believe that when Hitler kicked out the Jews all the art, literature and philosophy of Germany left with them. No Jews equals no culture.

Perhaps I'm too harsh. The Jews targeted the WASP overseers of our cultural institutions and their money got them in the door. Lots of WASPs did mistake their true intentions. No Pole or Russian would make that mistake. I therefore recommend, following Robertson's advice, we use the term, Majority, as a racial designation. It is fuzzy and inclusive, unlike WASP, which is definite and exclusive.

There is, however, a larger issue at stake. The small-town Protestant needs to be educated about the racial problem. No big-city Pole needs such education. I'd rather have the Pole in my foxhole than the Dodge City WASP. And I frankly don't give a damn if I'm told he is not yet assimilated and only on the way. At times like that the WASP liberal is the one who is unassimilated. I know my Polacks. They'll fight. I'm not too sure about the WASP liberal.

Who, then, are Instaurationists? In my view, an Instaurationist is one who understands the basic dynamics of race, who knows that at this point in history, racial attitudes remain pretty well fixed and that a society which ignores this is doomed to chaos and eventual destruction. If you understand the importance of race and racial attitudes in society, then you are one of us. If you don't or if you reject these basic truths, then you are not one of us. Maybe only whites can be Instaurationists, but our goal of racial separation will have great difficulty succeeding unless we secure the cooperation of black and brown separatists. We have to turn them into Instaurationist fellow travelers. The day is long since passed when whitey alone can dictate to the lesser breeds.

A little something to tickle the fancy of our Scottish subscribers

Wha's Like Us? *(Damn Few, to Tell the Truth!)*

The average Englishman, in the home he calls his castle, slips into his national costume—a shabby raincoat—patented by chemist Charles Macintosh from Glasgow, Scotland. En route to his office he strikes along the English lane, surfaced by John Macadam of Ayr, Scotland. He drives an English car fitted with tyres invented by John Boyd Dunlop of Dreghorn, Scotland, arrives at the station and boards a train, the forerunner of which was a steam engine, invented by James Watt of Greencock, Scotland. He then pours himself a cup of coffee from a thermos flask, the latter invented by Dewar, a Scotsman from Kincardine-on-Forth.

At the office he receives the mail bearing adhesive stamps invented by James Chalmers of Dundee, Scotland. During the day he uses the telephone invented by Alexander Graham Bell, born in Edinburgh, Scotland. At home in the evening his daughter pedals her bicycle invented by Kirkpatrick Macmillan, blacksmith of Dumfries, Scotland.

He watches the news on his television, an invention of John Logie Baird of Helensburgh, Scotland, and watches with interest an item about the U.S. Navy, which was founded by John Paul Jones of Kirkbean, Scotland.

He has by now been reminded too much of Scotland and in desperation he picks up the Bible only to find that the first man mentioned in the good book is a Scot, King James VI, who authorized its translation.

Nowhere can a foreigner turn to escape the ingenuity of the Scots.

He could take to drink, but the Scots make the best in the world. He could take a rifle and end it all, but the breech-loading rifle was invented by Captain Patrick Ferguson of Pitfours, Scotland. If he escaped death, he might then find himself on an operating table injected with penicillin, which was discovered by Alexander Fleming of Darvel, Scotland, and later given an anaesthetic, which was discovered by Sir James Young Simpson of Bathgate, Scotland.

Out of the anaesthetic, he would find no comfort in learning he was as safe as the Bank of England, founded by William Paterson of Dumfries, Scotland.

Perhaps his only remaining hope would be to get a transfusion of guid Scottish blood which would entitle him to ask:

"Wha's Like Us?"



THE SIEGE OF SOUTH AFRICA (III)



FROM MY FLAT in Cape Town, I look down on St. George's Anglican Cathedral, where Bishop Tutu was "enthroned" as archbishop and head of the Anglican Church in South Africa in September 1986. A great number of people from all over had failed to arrive. Since the weather was cold and drizzling and only a small knot of people was visible, the show was much of an anti-climax. As far as I know, the only person of note to appear was the archbishop of Canterbury, Dr. Robert Runcie, the head of the Church of England. The ceremony was not long, and after the dwarfish Tutu had clambered down to the floor from his high throne and departed to his palace in Bishopscourt, his every remark became front-page news in the local humanist (meaning anti-Christian) English-language press. In apparent emulation of the Pope, whom he no doubt wishes to exceed in fame and power, he soon began his globe-trotting tour.

That his addiction to politics is stronger than his attachment to Christianity can hardly be doubted; indeed, it is questionable whether Tutu is a Christian at all. "Some people thought there was something odd about Jesus' birth; it may be that Jesus was an illegitimate son," he has said. Elsewhere he has stated that the Holy Spirit is not limited to the Christian Church because it shone through the South African-born Mahatma Gandhi, a Hindu -- and also, it might be added, a man of color. Tutu, it need not be emphasized, is very color sensitive and is always accusing whites of racism, while stressing his own. "Thank God I am black. White people will have a lot to answer for at the last judgment," he has decreed. (Could it be for the sin of making him an archbishop of a white Christian church and giving him a palace to live in?) From the way he speaks it would seem that he expects to occupy an exalted position at the last judgment, certainly higher than that of God's son, who was only an illegitimate white man.

Tutu is really no more than a typical Marxist cleric. "I am a socialist. I hate capitalism . . . If the Russians were to come to South Africa, most blacks would welcome them as saviors . . . the West can go to hell." He keeps saying that he supports the objectives, but not the methods, of the African National Congress. He also says the day may well come when violence would be necessary. *Instauration* readers may recall his remarks that it would be easy for black domestic servants to administer arsenic to white infants. But do they know that he also said (South African Sunday Times, Jan. 26, 1986): "Is it not surprising that the black Resistance has not yet blown up a school-bus with white children? They are the softest targets." Returning from Lusaka, where, in March last year, he met the top members of the African National Congress, he dropped this little verbal gem: "Oh! It was all good. They called me Comrade Archbishop!"

One would have thought that the man would be transparent to everybody, surely to President Reagan, whom he called a racist and whom he wants replaced by a Democrat. Nevertheless, he still reaps a political and financial harvest in the United States, where he urges disinvestment as the best way of destroying the South African state, regardless of how badly it will affect his own people. He demanded that Americans sever all ties with South Africa because "hundreds of children are being detained without trial for demonstrating or speaking out against racial separation policies." After only three weeks of such twaddle last year, he

returned with \$500,000, half of which will be used to offset a deficit in his diocese, which is attributed to a drastic drop in contributions from white Anglicans. He will also need 45,000 rand (\$22,500) to pay for his son's Alfa Romeo car and lavish credit card expenses. He has already shelled out the 600-rand fine imposed on the Anglican dean of Johannesburg, who was caught by the police while having homosexual fun in a car with a black man. As for the brutal police treatment of children, one wonders why Tutu is always quite silent about the hundreds of ghastly ritual murders of black children that take place every year in Black Africa.

Not too many months ago, Tutu traveled to Maputo, Mozambique, to meet the newly installed President Chissano. A local newspaper quoted him as saying, "The time for violence has now come" -- as if the South African "comrades" had tremendous reserves of power and hadn't been exerting their utmost violence for the past two years. Tutu, who is clearly a traitor to his country and should have had his passport taken away a long time ago, thinks he is too famous to be arrested. He is undoubtedly right. But one redoubtable South African white, Brigadier Theunis Swanepoel, the chief for several years of a crack paramilitary fighting force operating against SWAPO terrorists in South-West Africa, and who has had undisclosed dealings with Tutu in the past, has minimal reverence for him. Having received information that the archbishop, during a trip abroad, had threatened to have him liquidated, Swanepoel let him know, "I am not looking for trouble, but if you want it, come and the same will happen to you as in the past. But, Tutu, this time they will carry you out feet first." This matter was handed to Tutu's lawyers, but nothing more was heard of it.

Tutu's triumphant progress around the world did run into some trouble in Australia, where he had gone mainly to protest against a recent Aussie "rebel" cricket tour of South Africa. He wanted the players to be rigorously punished. "They must be treated like pariahs," he intoned. Bruce Ruxton, president of the Returned Services League, regardless of the shrieks of protest from the newspapers, accused Tutu of supporting terrorism, saying he was nothing more than a "modern-day witch-doctor dressed up in the garb of a churchman. I don't believe the majority of Australians expect a man of the cloth to support the sort of thuggery, looting and murder that is being perpetrated in South Africa by Soviet-backed national liberation groups like the ANC." The British press joined in the attack upon Ruxton by describing him as a half-baked extremist, and in doing so incidentally disclosed that he actually had a lot more to say, such as that the white race must learn to stick together and that no coloureds should be allowed into Australia.

Oliver Tambo of the ANC had a much rougher time of it than his friend Tutu when he visited Australia. At the very outset he had to vacate a packed hall of about 1,500 students in Melbourne's La Trobe University when they hurled abuse at him and started blocking exits. It was Mr. Ruxton again who had got the ball rolling by recounting the ANC's activities. Australian foreign af-

fairs specialists tried to contradict Ruxton by claiming they did not know of the ANC's close connections with Moscow, its violence against civilians and its encouragement of necklace murders -- which can only possibly mean that these "experts" had conspired to keep the Australian people in ignorance of such matters. On his arrival in Perth, Tambo was greeted by scores of tire-wearing demonstrators and shouts of "murderer!", while in Sydney the mayor and 27 councillors boycotted a civic reception for him. All of these demonstrations were aggravated by Tambo's refusal to meet Mr. Ruxton in a televised debate. Tambo's critics would certainly have been more active if they had known about the latest refinements in necklacking, in which the victim's genitalia are cut off, the eyes gouged out and the brain scraped out, for which little delicacies the witch-doctors pay well. It remains only to be said that the hosts of both Tutu and Tambo were the Anglican Church of Australia and Prime Minister Bob Hawke.

With regard to Tutu's anti-Jewish speeches in America and South Africa itself, which Instauration reported but which the local press completely hushed up, it is to be noted that he made amends, or tried to, by making a pro-Jewish oration a little while ago. This was reported in the newspapers.

The archbishop of Canterbury, Dr. Runcie, said in London on his return from South Africa that he "understood" black violence and supported the leadership provided by people like Nelson Mandela in the struggle for a black South African state. He denied that Tutu was a Communist, just because he had asked the West to side with the ANC (as Runcie himself does), and said that, on the contrary, Tutu was a man of peace. Runcie called upon the world's leading economic powers to bring South Africa down with "targeted sanctions," by which he meant banks and gold. He wrote to Mrs. Thatcher that the claim of the South African "police state" to be Christian was sheer blasphemy and that Britain must show itself totally opposed to a government whose arrogance, illegality, militarism and unconcern for the poor justify its isolation. Having visited the shantytown of Crossroads, he felt that he was looking at the inevitable result of South African government policy. No doubt Tutu had refrained from informing his fellow archbishop that the Crossroads squatters were illegal immigrants who could not be persuaded to do anything for themselves and who insisted that the reviled white man should do everything for them. In reality their encampment was the inevitable result of the reckless overbreeding which afflicts the whole of Africa and which no one can do anything to stop.

"Liberals" and their like are fascinated by social "sore spots" and are always looking for them. In South Africa they concentrate on Crossroads or Soweto. They are like visitors to America who would go straight to Harlem, condemn it as an example of criminal white neglect, and then go home without having looked at any other part of the country. As it happens, Runcie, who appears to have donned the mantle or chasuble of the late Red dean of Canterbury, Dr. Hewlett Johnson, is not popular in his own country, least of all with Mrs. Thatcher, because of his behavior during the Falklands conflict, which he and his church had much opposed and were afterwards equally reluctant to celebrate as a victory. The government had wanted the usual Thanksgiving service at St. Paul's Cathedral, but didn't get it, though prayers were offered for the Argentine dead!

The fact is that the Church of England ceased to represent the English people a long time ago. As far as I know the last patriot was Dean Inge, whom Bernard Shaw respected for his ability to make fools of the socialists. But this takes us back to the last century. Today, although the Anglican Church claims to have 70 million adherents worldwide, it must be counting 40 million or so native English, who only belong to it nominally. Religion is moribund in Northern Europe, so the churches look to places like Africa for future expansion, however unrecognizable their creeds might

become in the process. But no matter how devout a church may be, it still needs money. The Church of England cannot hope to match the wealth of the Church of Rome, but it does possess property and stocks worldwide valued at over £2 billion and it does not intend to surrender a shilling of this, even in blasphemous South Africa. Most of this Anglican treasure is invested in multinational companies like Shell, which is said to "underpin Apartheid."

Winnie (Nozano) Mandela, who is living in a luxury mansion built in the Soweto suburb of Beverly Hills (one of the suburbs never shown on foreign television), has been back in the news again recently. She was pelted with soft-drink cans, litter and sand when leaving the Cape Town Supreme Court after attending the trial of her friend, the wealthy "socialite" Mrs. Lindi Mangaliso, who was convicted of murdering her husband.

What the cunning Lindi did was to hire two men to stab her spouse to death in the bedroom while she "slept" next to him. Lindi is the daughter of a leading member of the ANC, hence the Winnie contact, and when Winnie emerged from the court, after testifying in her friend's behalf, she was pelted by a mob of black women before her limo arrived and whisked her away. Why the women pelted her I don't know, though it would probably not be for any reason that would occur to white people. What the trial did show, however, was what kind of people belong to Winnie's circle of friends.

Incidentally, both Nelson Mandela and Tutu were named honorary citizens of Florence at a ceremony at the Palazzo Vecchio. Florence, the city that witnessed a flowering of genius unequalled since the days of the Greeks, has sunk as low as the West in general. Quite forgotten by the Florentines were the gifts of money so generously bestowed upon the city by white South Africans after the disastrous flood a few years ago. The ingratitude is comparable to that of the city of Warsaw, which refused South Africans permission to commemorate the air crews who gave their lives in suicidal low-level bombing attacks on the Germans during the 1944 uprising of the Polish Resistance. The surviving airmen tend to wonder whether they fought on the wrong side.

To be continued

Mailer's Racism

There you felt on a gut level that William Buckley was representing everything you didn't like in your college experience. All the rah-rah baloney, the genteel and gentle power structure, the martini set and the Madison Avenue grey flannel suits. Buckley represented the empire, and Mailer was challenging the empire as a hip, ethnic street fighter. That was extremely appealing to me. There was no doubt emotionally about whose side I'd be on.

Abbie Hoffman, as quoted in
Mailer: A Biography by Hilary Mills,
p. 292

I still wasn't politicized, but Norman's writing had something to do with the change in me. He made you realize the possibilities of radical thinking and radical action. Some of the things in *Advertisements* gave me the idea that he was almost sponsoring a minorities' revolution in this country against the WASPs, especially by blacks, Jews, and Italians. Themes of that kind attracted me to him.

Edward de Grazia, as quoted in
Ibid., p. 313

Free the Poor Pollards

If you're thinking about getting into the spying business, don't! Majority members convicted of espionage go to jail and stay there. No one on the outside gives a damn about them -- and rightly so. But when minority spies are caught, they stick to the news like miracle glue. We still keep hearing about the guiltlessness of Dreyfus, the Rosenbergs and other assorted Jewish spies and yet-to-be-proved Jewish spies. We may soon be hearing more about the Pollards, who were found guilty of turning over huge piles of U.S. secret documents to Israel. Jonathan got life; his wife five years. Ely Rosenvie, the rabbi who "counseled" Jonathan Pollard during his trial, has kicked off the "Free the Pollards" movement with a tearful apologia in the Jewish Press (Oct. 2, 1987), in which he described Jonathan as a victim of "grave political excess and sheer human brutality."

The rabbi placed a great deal of the blame for the Pollards' fate on the press, "The prevalent media profile of a brooding, emotionally misshapen turncoat totally misrepresents the facts." Jonathan is "the image of a sensitive writer and promising scholar, an eminently qualified civil servant, a devoted family man, and, I submit, a proud, though misguided American."

Jewish racism really runs deep when a rabbi can try to turn a sleazy spy into an unfairly persecuted paragon of virtue, a sort of 20th-century Job. But the rabbi doesn't stop there. He attacks former Secretary of Defense Weinberger and Attorney General Meese for prejudging the case publicly, and goes hard and heavy on Joseph diGenova, the prosecutor, whom he accuses of sensationalism. He mentions the judge, Aubrey Robinson, only in passing, but leaves the distinct impression things would have gone better for the Pollards if a few Jews had been included in the detection, arrest, prosecution and sentencing.

What's more, says the rabbi, Jonathan wasn't a dangerous spy. No, sir! And he didn't "effectively sell out the U.S."

Rather, it seems that he selectively disclosed otherwise unobtainable reconnaissance and other important tactical intelligence information relative to the Near Eastern Asia region in support of Israel's military defense strategy [H]is case is replete with mitigating circumstances that clearly suggest not only the blatant injustice of his outrageously excessive sentence, but also the impropriety of misleading and extraneous political vituperation, and the media's glar-

ing inattention to the case's distinguishing features. It inexplicably threw the case into the same bailiwick with all the other spy cases of recent vintage (e.g., Walker-Whitworth, Pelton and Lone-tree). Pollard acted dishonestly, as he readily admits, but it may be argued, not disloyally. His case lacks the betrayal motif invariably present in a case of espionage and certainly common to the other cases to which Pollard's is unjustly compared [T]he irresistible commands of justice cry out for an open-minded, seriously thorough and impartial rehearing.

So let the above casuistry be a warning to all future spies. If you're not a Jew, you'd better hurry up and convert. If you're not spying for Israel, you better drop what you're doing and become a Zionist spy. Then if you get caught and thrown in jail, you'll have powerful rabbis working for you, both in public and behind the scenes. Your "unjust" punishment will be constantly hashed and rehashed in the media, in Congress and in the churches and synagogues until that happy day when your prison gates fly open and you are put on a plane to Tel Aviv and welcomed as a national hero.

Turnabout Is Fair Play

"He speaks so lovingly of books that you wish you could watch him read. Although he has large hands befitting a man of more than 200 pounds and a 6-foot, 2-inch frame, you imagine he must turn the pages with a special gentleness." This is how one awestruck reporter established the cultural credentials of Edward J. Perkins, current U.S. ambassador to South Africa. Perkins is black, or as he would term it, "a person of color." His wife is also a person of color, a different color. She is the former Lucy Chein-mei Liu of Taiwan. Perkins spends a lot of time traveling around South Africa condemning minority rule and attending anti-apartheid gatherings, while exuding sophistication from every pore. State Department officials give him high marks for his expert intrusiveness.

Such blatant U.S. endorsement of foreign meddling offers a tantalizing opportunity to the beleaguered South African government. Is turnabout fair play? Suppose a few dynamic "Native Americans" were to be-

come South African citizens, then sent back here as diplomats? Many Americans would jump at a chance to avenge their race's sufferings -- past and present. Their activities could be even more exciting than the latest barrage of Holocaust documentaries.

From chronic double parking to inciting to riot, South Africa's redskin emissaries could cause all kinds of mischief under protection of diplomatic immunity (in what Indians feel is their own land). They'd also enjoy what might be termed a moral grandfather privilege. Their ancestors, like Perkins' in Africa, were hanging around long before the whites arrived.

The first order of business of the Afrikaners' ambassadors would be to demand that America's liberals practice what they preach and give the whole place back to its original owners. Failing that, the befeathered South African diplomatic mission could use news conferences and the talk show circuit to point out that South Africa's

much maligned tribal homelands are remarkably similar to Indian reservations. Both are de facto islands of apartheid. Or the emissaries from South Africa might organize forums where they would contrast their country, where a whopping 20% of the population controls the government, to America, where one unelected judge can raise income taxes for an entire school district.

Pretoria would gain some breathing room as its vengeful tomahawk-carrying plenipotentiaries shot a continuous stream of verbal arrows into this government's cynical human rights crusade. Furthermore, the monster of minority rule creeping through U.S. politics might start squirming under the heat and light of TV cameras, as would the liberal politicians who spawned it.

Wouldn't it be fun to watch Teddy and his pals musing over how to apply sanctions against themselves?

2

Is nihilism the end-all and be-all of the American Majority?

Richard Swartzbaugh Sticks to His Philosophical Guns

In response to Zip 473 (May 1987), I believe that nihilism is an eminently Nordic idea and one, moreover, necessary to the success of the white racial movement. It goes without saying that nihilism was always and still is an elite idea, since most Westerners still have their Christianity, humanism and other religions of comfort and solace. No other people but Nordics have had the strength to live with the idea that the world is without inherent value, that the ultimate basis of our existence is cold empty space, that value is a human invention to comfort mortals in their brief span of existence.

Nihilism is a necessary ideological tool that clears the way so that Nordics can exist unfettered -- indeed so they can exist at all. The Nordic race, as a pure biological datum that is value- and moral-free, is utterly opposed to America's present Christian and morality-bound culture with its institutions celebrating democracy, religion, law and economics. But since we are accustomed to virtually seeing the world through these institutions, our world, unfortunately, is these institutions. Logically, then, to let Nordics be Nordics it is necessary to transform the very world that we live in. Our civilization must be dismantled so that the race can exist.

Beyond the world that we have built up in our fantasies and wishful thinking, the world we understand by the idea of "rule by law," there is a much better world -- a world of facts. The fact, and the trust it inspires, a world invented not by man but by nature, must be the basis of our future.

So Nordic is nihilism that it appears first in the tribal religions as the Ragnarok, the end of the world in ice. In this myth or extended metaphor even the gods themselves cannot stop the advance of ice, which is neither good nor evil, but simply preordained. The world not only of earth but of heaven, of human hopes and aspirations, must pass out of existence. The gods are powerless to prevent their own annihilation.

The Nordic bards were atheists. This is a unique Nordic trait -- to live without any god, without ultimate value or ultimate moral standards. To exist in the light of this realization demands an amount of self-discipline almost unknown to any other race. In effect it is precisely this characteristic, the highest human trait of all, that puts the Nordic elite on a higher rung than anyone

or anything else in the universe.

When all Christian and humanistic values have been removed, the Nordic race, not because it is valuable, but because it is necessary, will rise to take the place of such values.

In place of the "ice" of the Norsemen's Ragnarok, we modern Nordics, their descendants, must substitute the notion of race. Race is not precisely the end of the world, only of the human sphere of sweet dreams. It is the purest form of the force of nature, as it blots out all human visions of a social order that includes both man and god.

Nietzsche is the prophet of nihilism in modern philosophy. His thoughts are quite in keeping with the Viking bards and prophets of Ragnarok. We may be thankful to Nietzsche, since without him we would probably be very stodgy human beings.



Nihilist Nietzsche

My reading of Nietzsche may be a bit creative and may offend Nietzschean scholars. I may push him to extremes to fit him in with the rest of my philosophy. Nietzsche did see, however, a clear connection between nihilism and the modern world. He did see nihilism as a result of the leveling of human traits through the agency of industrial democracy.

Nihilism is the consequence, following close upon pessimism, of a moral sentimentality that finally shows its emptiness. It represents the death knell of democracy and modern society as we know it. But it also portends the coming of something superior to man.

I had attempted in my *Instauration* article (Feb. 1987), which Zip 473 criticizes as obscure, to show that race belongs properly to the realm of valueless facts, not to the human sphere, which is subject to moralizing. Race is of nature, not of man. It is pointless to call race good or evil, only to assert what is true: that race is necessary.

What industrial democracy has done on behalf of race is to consolidate natural forces that would otherwise remain fragmented and isolated. Small families, which are the original biological units, would remain small were they not brought into and in a manner incorporated into industrial democracy as duly authorized "breeding units."

Because such units resist mass organization of the type imposed by modern society, which subjects them to its own invented "higher moral purpose," they sooner or later resolve themselves or coalesce into the massive force we call race. We then enter the Ragnarok of modern democracy.

Nihilism in these terms is the process whereby race frees itself from any rules involving morality and value imposed upon it by modern society and industrial democracy. Since industrialism and its attendant ideas of human equality and the value of human life are a Nordic invention, it is not a matter of great surprise that its opposite force, nihilism, is a Nordic idea as well.

RICHARD SWARTZBAUGH

Ponderable Quote

For the past fortnight my drive has been worn into pot-holes by telegraph boys bearing extravagant offers from newspapers to describe Sir Winston's obsequies. I have of course refused. He is not a man for whom I ever had esteem. Always in the wrong, always surrounded by crooks, a most unsuccessful father -- simply a "Radio Personality" who outlived his prime. "Rallied the nation" indeed! I was a serving soldier in 1940. How we despised his orations.

Evelyn Waugh,
The Letters of Evelyn Waugh,
edited by Mark Amory

How about a new policy for Latin America?

All Aboard for Titoism

The first commandment of 20th-century American statecraft is, as Instauration has repeated more than once, that the U.S. cannot win a war without media support. The Grenada operation came off successfully only because it was wrapped up so fast that Dan Rather and his comrades didn't have time to do what they did in Vietnam -- simultaneously undermine the morale of both the folks in the field and the folks at home.

Dan has had plenty of time, however, to demean, decry, disparage and defame the Contras, which means they are as doomed as a bunker full of Hitlers. The recent Central American "peace plan" gives Reagan a face-saving way to sell out the troops he has long sworn to support. We wonder what Oliver North thinks about it. Would he ever have given so much time and devotion to his "heroic President" if he had known in the end the Contras would be left in the lurch as were the South Vietnamese?

Confucius say no man is phonier than a phony hero.

With the possible exception of Costa Rica, which has a relatively small mestizo and Indian population, no Latin American country can possibly establish a democracy that would pass muster in the cataractous equalitarian eyes of the liberal-minority West. Over time, as the centuries have so eloquently demonstrated, Latins in both the Old World and the New, more especially the Latin-Indian mixes in the latter, are either ruled by the military, the land-owners and plutocrats on the dextral end of the political spectrum or by demagogic Jacobins and revolutionaries on the sinistral. Today, since the left is overflowing with Marxists in the coils of the Kremlin, and because the media have made the left much more acceptable than the right, the U.S. has tried to woo Latin American leftists by supporting their short-lived and pathetically hypocritical attempts at democracy. This has led the U.S. to give military and financial aid, direct or clandestine, to revolutionary movements -- aid that was only withdrawn after it became clear to even the politically blind that the supported regimes were totally in the Marxist-Leninist camp. On the other hand, right-wing regimes, high-brass juntas, are only supported quietly or semi-secretly for fear of a media backlash and outcries of fascism. Marxist governments, such as Allende's in Chile, were opposed and sabotaged by the CIA, but then the pro-U.S. general who took over is damned and sniped at by the White House

and Congress whenever the liberal-minority coalition turns on the heat.

What all this means is that in the present circumstances it is quite impossible for the U.S. to conduct a sensible and constructive foreign policy toward Latin America. In the long run, despite the gnashing of teeth in the executive branch, Dan Rather and the New York Times have the final say on what the U.S. does in that area.

It should be recognized by all and sundry (even those hardcore economic conservatives and cultural throwbacks known as Reaganites) that Marxist apparatchiks have the edge in Latin American revolutions and coups. They receive immense amounts of help from Castro and the Kremlin the moment they launch a guerrilla war or a putsch, while the U.S. is forced by its media-heeling Congress to pare down or cut off altogether the military and financial aid needed by the government in power to contain the Marxist insurrection. The ongoing Central American "peace plan" is a case in point. The Soviets can keep supplying the Sandinistas during negotiations, while the U.S. is prohibited from supplying the Contras.

Marxists have another great advantage over their opponents in that they can promise the moon to the ignorant and hungry mestizos. They can seize lands confiscated from the rich and hand them over to the poor. Only a little land at first, of course, because they want to keep the bait dangling. All the right-wingers can do is promise land reform, knowing that because their financial support comes largely from the landed gentry, these promises can never really be kept.

So, as is readily apparent, ever since Eisenhower and Kennedy tore up the Monroe Doctrine by allowing Castro to set up a Soviet puppet state in what Harvard-educated JFK called "Cuber," the U.S. has been playing a no-win game in its hemispheric backyard. Any crystal ball, no matter how foggy, must foresee that what U.S. influence still exists in the area will continue to diminish until the day great portions of Latin America are painted Moscow Red.

The only practical way for the U.S. to beat its way out of this impasse is to play the Tito card. All Marxist dictators, blessed as they are with monstrous egos, must sooner or later think about distancing themselves from the Kremlin. No government leader of any political persuasion likes to have to clear every move he makes with an over-

seas boss. The satellite begins to feel if not brighter at least as bright as its Red sun, especially in the matter of local rule. But if the puppet cuts and runs, he knows he will lose the annual subsidy that keeps his nation alive. Since the dollar, although becoming more worthless every day, will continue to be more valuable than the rubble for years to come, this is ever-dangling bait for the second-string dictator to change his mind and throw in his lot with his former enemy. Consequently, instead of hollering about Reds and evil empires, the U.S. President should start to woo Cuba and Nicaragua with promises of vast economic rewards. The wooing ought to be irresistible as the economy of the wooed sinks ever lower into the morass of typical Marxist shortages and black markets.

One further thought: Marxist dictatorships are usually more stable than their anti-Marxist or military counterparts. They are more organized, more repressive, more brutal and more ideological. Few if any countries that have gone Communist have been able to free themselves from their Marxist or Marxist-minded autocrats. Being more tough-minded and more dedicated, these regimes are quicker and more adept at crushing popular revolts.

Since the U.S. mainly wants stability in Latin American countries, it would seem reasonable for it to support the more stable governments, provided, of course, such governments are not the minions of Soviet world revolution.

So all aboard for Titoism! Tito told Stalin to get his men and party liners out of Yugoslavia -- and the Stalinists slunk away into the night. With the backing of the U.S., Castro and Ortega could give the same treatment to Gorbachev. Since the liberal-minority establishment has become the ally of Ortega and the silent aficionado of Fidel, Congress would have great difficulty preventing the U.S. from backing the Latin American Marxist regimes, both those which already exist and those to come.

How could Dan Rather do anything but smile when shouts of "Viva Fidel!" start echoing through the land?

Ponderable Quote

[A] democracy is, among most civil nations, accounted the meanest and worst of all forms of government . . .

John Winthrop, 1642



PLO Shutdown

To get a leg up on their Democratic rivals, Republican presidential candidates Jack Kemp and Robert Dole demanded the padlocking of the PLO offices in Washington and New York. That this was an ironic slap at the First Amendment in the bicentennial year of the Constitution made little difference to two politicians whose political principles are as flexible as wet noodles and as venal as an Ivan Boesky buy order.

Since the Democratic candidates for president will get at least half their campaign money from Jews (if the future repeats the past), they lost no time in jumping on the Republican-propelled bandwagon, along with Jewish congressmen and the multitudinous congressmen Jews have in their pockets.

The anti-PLO campaign came at an opportune time for the Israeli lobby because Arafat's boys are seriously talking peace -- and peace in the Middle East is the last thing most American Jews want, though Israelis, being on the front line, so to speak, are more divided on the issue. In general, however, world Jewry goes along with the fire-breathing Ariel Sharon, who fears that peace might return to the Palestinians some of the land and property the Zionists stole from them. It might also mean there would be no more refugee camps to bomb and no more Shatila and Sabra massacres -- the terror Zionists have relied on to keep the Palestinians at heel.

Twelve months ago, Secretary of State George Shultz said the PLO offices would not and could not be shut down. Since his brain is controlled by an on-off switch, he promptly changed his mind when the pressure mounted and agreed to the closing of the Washington office -- provided the Zionist pols would lay off the New York office, whose presence is protected by a solemn U.S. agreement with the United Nations.

The U.S. has information offices in some 40 Middle Eastern countries. The PLO has observer status at the UN, is recognized by 112 countries and has 95 offices or missions scattered throughout the world. Despite all this recognition, despite the fact the PLO is the legitimate government in exile of four million homeless Palestinians, Jews, the race that produced Menahem Begin, concentrate on depicting the PLO as purely a terrorist organization and woe to any American politician or newsman who dares to disagree. The closing down of the PLO office, though not high on the Zionist agenda, dries up one small trickle of news that has not been filtered through the big media.

Jews understand very well that as long as people know only one side of an issue, they'll never know there is another side.

This is the policy that has guided the reporting of news from Israel ever since the blue hexagram* was hoisted over Tel Aviv -- and this is the policy that will continue to be enforced so long as that same hexagram floats over the minds of the man in the White House and the men in Congress.

Test for Neocons

David Horowitz and Peter Collier are two former New Lefties who recently outraged their old comrades at Ramparts magazine by signing on with the neoconservatives. At last report, they were alarmed because George Crockett, the Negro congressman from Detroit, had become the new chairman of the House Subcommittee on Western Hemisphere Affairs. This veteran fellow traveler now becomes the key House man on matters pertaining to Nicaragua and the like.

Crockett openly defended the Soviet Union's 1985 murder of U.S. Army Major Arthur Nicholson in East Germany. When the House voted 416-0 to condemn the Soviet attack on Korean Airlines flight 007, Crockett abstained. (Maybe he didn't care for Larry McDonald, his conservative House colleague who went down with the plane.)

A lot of us are suspicious of Horowitz's and Collier's motives. We would be less suspicious if they took a big step beyond neoconservatism in their analysis of the problems confronting America. Let them address the following question directly and honestly: *Why are Crockett and so many other radical blacks vaulting into positions of leadership within the House?*

The correct answer, of course, is the black bloc-voting fueled by black racism. While white congressmen come and go, the blacks -- all Democrats, in a Democratic-controlled House -- gain seniority by repeatedly garnering 80 and 90 percent of the vote in their minority-filled districts. With many urban districts now becoming Hispanic, we can expect to see a like number of radical Hispanic congressmen -- all Democrats, naturally -- in key House positions in the future.

If Horowitz and Collier are sincere about fearing the rise of the far left in contemporary American politics, let them address the main root of the problem: minority racism. Otherwise, let them keep silent so that wiser tongues may speak.

* It must also have been floating over the minds of General Foods executives. A six-pointed star inadvertently appeared in the form of a decoration worn by Count Chocula on the new cereal package of that name. The count's medal was quickly whitewashed.

Dangerous Adoptions

Should parents of one race adopt children of another race? Whites seem to go in for this questionable undertaking with relish. How many pictures have appeared in newspapers and magazines of beaming Nordic couples surrounded by Korean, Mexican, Jamaican, Sri Lankan and god knows what other types of kids? Some minority group spokesmen have objected to these adoptions, but not too loudly. In general, nonwhite families, single- or double-headed, don't go in for this practice. They produce so many children of their own that there's little room in their crowded habitats for someone else's offspring.

What about Jews adopting non-Jews? That's one way of increasing the number of Jews, since the conversion process starts almost as soon as the adopted child can say Yom Kippur.

Such adoptions, however, are not always smooth sailing. Ask Michelle Launders, an unwed Catholic mother who wouldn't consider an abortion because of her faith. When she looked around for someone to adopt her just-born baby daughter, Lisa, her doctor, Michael Bergman, recommended a 46-year-old criminal lawyer named Joel B. Steinberg. For \$500, Steinberg promised to find the little girl a good home. After the child had been handed over to him, unbeknownst to the mother, Steinberg kept Lisa for himself. Also unbeknownst to the mother was Steinberg's addiction to drugs and sadism. He routinely beat his live-in mistress, Hedda Nussbaum, 45, a onetime editor at Random House and writer of children's books. Steinberg eventually extended his brutality to six-year-old Lisa. In November he beat the little strawberry blonde to a pulp.

When the medics arrived to take Lisa to the hospital, where she died three days later of a cerebral hemorrhage, they discovered a 16-month-old boy roped to a chair leg and left to sit in his own filth. Presumably also non-Jewish, the infant was turned over to a New York City foster home.

Joel Steinberg was locked up and charged with murder. Hedda, accused of aiding and abetting a murder, was also jailed. When police picked her up, her nose, jaw and nine ribs were fractured, courtesy of Mr. Brute. Either out of terror or masochism, she refused to bring any charges against him.

Incredibly, a New York educator said Lisa's death should become a topic in the state's mandatory Holocaust studies for ninth and tenth graders. More incredibly, a rabbi joined a Catholic priest in conducting Lisa's burial rites. (The New York Post, ever true to the Zionist party line, did not mention the priest.)

In view of the murderous actions of such characters as Leon Trotsky and Bela Kun in

20th-century Communist revolutions, in view of the role of Jewish gangsters in Murder Inc., in view of the Israelis' treatment of Palestinians and Lebanese, and in view of what Steinberg did to Hedda and Lisa, it doesn't make sense to give further credence to the canard that Jewish lawbreakers are allergic to violence and only go in for financial crime.

History Twisting

Having recently been told that Admiral Robert Peary's Negro servant, Matthew Henson, was the real discoverer of the North Pole, the American public was earlier informed that Eli Whitney didn't invent the cotton gin. The inventor was one of his slaves (Freeman, Jan. 1985, p. 41).

In the long run such history twisting is not likely to be of much help to Negroes. It's what blacks do now and in the future that counts; not what they did or did not do a century or more ago. Present performance is the best eraser of past non-performance, not embroidered myths. Blacks simply cannot talk or legislate themselves into equality. If they never get around to proving their worth with acts, sooner or later their political allies, Jews and Majority liberals, will edge away. Having done little or nothing to improve themselves on their own hook, they will be left at the traditional starting gate -- the last horse out.

Since Instauration believes that blacks cannot make it in industrial high-tech Western societies, separation is recommended. Otherwise, in the economic hard times to come, blacks will need more help than ever from increasingly sorely pressed whites, who will have less and less time for wallowing in guilt. When the welfare spigot is turned off, the inner cities are bound to explode, and in the tumult and shouting and machine-gunning, the very survival of this benighted country will be threatened. Better to spin off a few states to blacks now than to lose all states to chaos later.

More History Twisting

At almost the very moment the 3,000-year-old mummy of an Egyptian lady with "wavy yellowish hair" was arriving in Los Angeles for tests at the Getty Conservation Institute, the Washington Post (Oct. 11, 1987) came out with a full-page article by a black professor of medicine in Atlanta, Charles S. Finch III, declaring that ancient Egypt and all its artistic glories were the products of a Negro civilization.

Professor Finch conveniently made no mention of the daughter of Cheops, Queen Hetep-Heres II, who was not only a white but a blonde. Nor did he allow that statues of the earlier pharaohs exhibited not just Mediterranean but Nordic features. Nor

did he mention that famous warning that the ancient Egyptians put up on the banks of the upper Nile, "No Nubians [Negroes] shall pass this point."

Word Play

First it was a German American with two wives (a Jewess and an ex-nun) and three half-Jewish children. Next it was a Jewish American with two wives; the first a do-gooding liberal, Claudia de Secundy, who confessed her husband was a Robert Kennedy supporter in 1968; the second, a left-liberal blonde doctor named Hallee Morgan who performed a couple of abortions when she was in training. Both of Ginsburg's wives, incidentally, kept their maiden names after their marriage and passed them on to their daughters. With two nominees down, up comes Reagan with an Irish American who has an Irish-American wife and Irish-American kids. It appears Anthony M. Kennedy's nomination will "take." How can Senator Fat Face object to an Ould Sodder like himself?

Nothing was more laughable in all the ballyhoo about the Supreme Court nominations than the media's use of the word "conservative." Douglas Ginsburg, when a Cornell dropout, was the partner-founder of a Boston computer dating service for college students that ripped off its customers so badly the Better Business Bureau had to call in the postal inspectors. Ginsburg's company soon went into bankruptcy and its officers ran off to New York, where the post office reported they "disappeared." Ginsburg, by the way, is the man whom Time (Nov. 3, 1987) called "illustrious," "remarkable," "shy" and "unassuming" -- all in one article.

What did the "conservative" marijuana-puffing Ginsburg do some years later when he descended on Washington with a Harvard Law School degree? He clerked for the left-wingest justice of all time, the professional Negro, Thurgood Marshall. The last person on earth Marshall would hire as a law clerk would be a conservative, and the last judge on earth a conservative worth his salt would clerk for would be Marshall. Yet the media and the White House insisted Ginsburg, an appeals court judge like Bork, was a true-blue rightist.

Ginsburg's principal booster was Attorney General Ed Meese, who obviously thought his support of someone to fill the Supreme Court's "Jewish seat," empty since Abe Fortas resigned in disgrace in 1969, would put him back in the good graces of the Jews. Jewish organizations have been after him throughout his career and have been exulting in Meese's alleged connection with WedTech, an utterly corrupt minority business scam that has now gone under.

Meese will probably learn to his sorrow

that this type of political massaging never works with an historically unforgiving minority. Nixon tried it unsuccessfully when he made Kissinger secretary of state as the storm clouds of Watergate were gathering.

Dangerous Game

Nothing is more hazardous to a columnist's credibility than crystal-ballng some ongoing political story that is monopolizing the nation's headlines. Conservatives are noted for this compulsive habit, this overpowering urge to prove they have 20/20 foresight. When they are right, no one remembers. When they are wrong, their words come back to haunt them.

Jeffrey Hart, one of the few forceful conservative pundits, has built up a lot of confidence in his readers over the years, especially for his courageous and lonely fight against the intellectual terrorists who hold forth at Dartmouth, where he manages to hang on to a professorship.

The following are a few excerpts from Hart's column (Sept. 24, 1987), which was headlined, THE CHARADE ASIDE, BORK WILL GET POST.

Robert Bork will win. That's right, and you read it here . . .

Of course Bork will be confirmed. All the bluster is simply for effect. Senators like Biden and Kennedy will pull the charade of a filibuster, knowing all the time that the votes are there -- in time, not all that much time -- to break the filibuster.

The votes, in fact, have already been counted in advance. The United States Senate has no intention of disgracing itself. Ronald Reagan has given the Democrats a pill they are going to have to swallow, and to mix metaphors, paints them exactly as they are.

On guard, Professor Hart, on guard!

When he comments on news and happenings of today and yesterday, Hart is as intelligent and incisive as any political commentator, if not more so. When he delves into the future, seemingly unable to resist the lure of fortune-telling, he blows it. Most ironically, Hart's talk about "charades" and eventual confirmation might have been right on the mark for Douglas Ginsburg's nomination, had the Jewish candidate been willing to tough it out.

Conservatives and conservatism cannot afford to let their best spokesmen make asses of themselves, especially since most columnists are liberals and always looking for ways and means to ridicule their opposite numbers. Writers like Jeffrey Hart belong to a rare species, which must be nourished carefully. The Andersons and Safires can get away with almost any faux pas. Conservative columnists must be careful not to make the slightest slip.

Private Club Surrenders

Of all the freedoms that the liberal-minority coalition is dedicated to removing from the American scene, nothing has a higher priority than the freedom of association. Public accommodations laws and forced busing have wreaked their havoc, but many private clubs have managed to weather the attack -- at least up to now.

In September a state agency in Pennsylvania accused the Bavarian Aid Society in Altoona of racial discrimination because it refused membership to a black. With a "whites only" membership rule, the private club was a sitting duck for the minority racists. But the Pennsylvania Human Relations Committee is so swamped with complaints that the Liquor Control Board decided to lend an intrusive hand.

Without any authorization, since it has no standing in the civil rights industry, the LCB cancelled the club's liquor license. No hearing, no trial; just an arbitrary act on the part of the Liquor Board's head, a black, and its press secretary, a onetime white Marine who claims that in the 60s he took part in those riot-begetting freedom marches which did more ultimate damage to the South than Sherman's looters and burners had done a century earlier.

The club, which has been around for 100 years and has 2,300 members, apologized. It then offered to make the blackballed black a member and promised to remove its racially restrictive bylaw. In return, the LCB said it would reconsider the revocation of the liquor license.

No Virgin, She

We're almost beginning to feel sorry for Jim Bakker. He was accused of forcing his attentions on Jessica Hahn, but it may have been the other way around. Despite heated assurances of her virginity, Jessica, who lately appeared topless in *Playboy*, was deflowered long before she fell into the clutches of prurient fundamentalists. Her pre-Bakker lovers, according to grand jury testimony, included a Vietnamese and a black jazz musician.

The Latest in Military Hats

Jews are disproportionately overrepresented in Hollywood, TV, the theater, the press, Wall Street, toys, jewelry, department stores, the Forbes 400, the professions, the roster of Ivy League professors -- we could go on and on. One place they are woefully underrepresented is in the rank

and file of the Armed Forces. As if totally oblivious to this scarcity of his racial cousins in uniform, Frank Lautenberg, the Jewish multimillionaire senator (D-NJ), has put through a bill now signed and sealed by both Houses of Congress that permits Jewish GIs, effective immediately, to wear yarmulkes. The only proviso is that a superior officer can order the skullcap removed, if in his opinion it affects military performance or discipline.

The Supreme Court turned down the yarmulke ploy twice. The Defense Department is solidly against it. So, no doubt, are most Americans. But what Jews want in this country these days, Jews generally get. The only comforting factor is that since there are so few Jewish enlisted men, few yarmulkes will be on display. In combat there will be even fewer, since even the most fanatic Orthodox Jew is likely to choose a helmet when a lot of metal is flying around.

Since millions of Moslems wear turbans, may we expect Moslem GIs to sport that particular style in the military? The law doesn't say yarmulkes, the operative term is religious headgear. It is obvious that the Armed Forces, already motley, will now get motlier.

Arguing for the bill, Senator Lautenberg stated, "This is a fundamental issue about America -- to be able to stand up for one's country and religious heritage." But when non-Jews stand up for their religious heritage, Senator Lautenberg and company bare their teeth, call in the ACLU and start suing everybody in sight for violating the Constitution's stern mandates concerning church-state separation.

Little Yellow Hustlers

Most East Asian immigrants to America have been self-sufficient, although, as the Libertarian magazine, *Reason*, reminded its readers in October, there is a "flip side."

[I]n 1980, 18% of Chinese families who had immigrated in the previous decade were poor, as were 15% of Koreans and 35% of Vietnamese . . .

[In some parts of the country, from] 65 to 80% of the Hmong [Laotian tribesmen] are receiving some form of public assistance.

And it is not just the Hmong. Three out of 10 Southeast Asian families in California, where this issue has raised considerable animosity, have received aid in the last four to 10 years.

So that means that some Asian-Americans are "no-good loafers" and "welfare bums," right? Well, not necessarily. According to *Reason*,

Even in the area of welfare dependency . . . Asian immigrants have displayed some interesting entrepreneurial tendencies. Hmong welfare families in California are known to be leasing land and working it day and night to produce vegetables and fruits for sale. Transactions are made through front men to avoid disqualification from public assistance. In Los Angeles, New York, and other cities, Vietnamese women on public assistance often work up to 14 hours a day, seven days a week at underground jobs as seamstresses, receiving payment in cash to avoid detection. Caseworkers think that most Asian-Americans on public assistance may be working on the side.

The "yellow peril" warnings of the past stressed the readiness of Orientals to work for coolie wages under coolie conditions, ultimately driving the Occidental worker and his family out of living space. Energetic little people, living and proliferating like human weeds on an overcrowded continent, the Asians would presumably exploit every ecological niche opened to them. This reasoning, though not of the sort Reason favors, happened to be right. The typical East Asian "welfare bum" is no more a bona fide loafer than a quota Negro college professor is a worthy specimen of the academic breed.

Choice isn't involved. The East Asian is a hustler by nature, and typically places his (extended) family and his (even more extended) tribe ahead of his adopted nation. The "welfare bum" pose he often adopts is just one more hustle in his repertory.

For a Few Dollars More

Although it's the home of the state capital, Marion County (OR) is sparsely populated. It is also underrepresented in minorities -- but this may change. Kraemer Farms, a large agribiz concern, needs extra (Mexican) manpower for its operations and wants to build dormitory-style housing on land currently zoned exclusively for farm use. Once installed, the dormitories will house a population greater than the number of Oregonians in the nearest town (300 vs. 275). Local residents can be forgiven for worrying about traffic and sanitation problems and crime waves.

Since Oregon is a notoriously liberal state, officials in Governor Neil Goldschmidt's administration are backing Kraemer Farms. Everything now hinges on whether county commissioners approve construction of the "dormitories." Because of a loophole, such structures are permitted by relevant zoning ordinances, unlike "dwellings" -- defined as complete living quarters -- which are forbidden.

One white dollar-worshipping family is eagerly using a technicality to rupture the stability and ethnic cohesion of an entire

community. This is hardly news, but some Instauration readers -- particularly those in the South -- may take grim pleasure in the comment of one local resident, "I sometimes resent all of these people who are not regular residents telling us what to do."

Back to 1776

A lot of unconstitutional hanky-panky has been going on in this country for the past half-century. Much of it can be chalked up to the judiciary itself, what with its rulings on forced busing, school and housing desegregation, racial quotas and racist perks in hiring and promotion.

Perhaps the most glaring act of judicial autocracy in recent times took place in Kansas City (MO) last September. In order to enforce a school desegregation program, Judge Russell G. Clark ordered property taxes in the city's school district almost doubled and the state income tax for people who live and work in the district raised from six to 7½ percent. The money, he announced, would be used to build new school facilities, one such being a natatorium with 4,000 seats and an Olympic swimming pool. Some of the new taxes would pay for magnet schools, the educational ploy which lures Majority pupils to minority-dominated classrooms by promises of better teachers, better equipped labs and a wider choice of courses. The minority "presence," however, generally deep-sixes any improvement in learning.

Taxes levied from a courtroom! Taxes by one-man fiat, not by a legislative body! The colonists objected to King George's taxes with shouts of "no taxation without representation" and picked up their guns. Nothing of the sort was done in Kansas City -- only a low-key Tea Party in Independence, Truman's old bailiwick, a few complaints from a couple of minor politicians and a few threats about taking the matter to a higher court. While the media pussyfooted, some of the leading businessmen came out firmly in support of Judge Clark.

Back in 1776, Americans were not so chicken.

Double Whammy

In Texas 186 nuns, cued in by Pope Paul II's praise of those who aid "suffering brothers and sisters arriving from the south," announced in October they will defy the law and provide sanctuary to illegal aliens.

In Washington, Attorney General Edwin Meese announced a moratorium on the deportation of 2,700 Cuban criminals, perverts and madmen until each and every case had been carefully scrutinized. Meese caved in after a series of riots and firestorms in the jails in Louisiana and Georgia holding the riffraff of the Mariel boatlift, who were scheduled to be returned to the Pearl of the Antilles in a trade for 25,000 new

Cuban immigrants a year.

Both the very atheistic (the Castro gang in Havana) and the very religious (the Pope and the nuns) seem to be working together to reduce the U.S. population to one amorphous brown mass. The Pope has his Swiss guards and his billion-dollar stock portfolio to protect him from the canaille he is creating most everywhere in the world. The nuns can retreat behind the walls of their nunnery.

As for the ordinary American, the aptly named itinerant Catholic priest, Father Paul Marx, an apostle of anti-abortionism and human proliferation, has plans for him. The Reverend informed a church gathering in Buffalo last May:

I tell the Mexicans when I am down in Mexico to keep on having children, and then to take back what we took from them: California, Texas, Arizona, and then to take the rest of the country as well.

Crime and AIDS Up

Don't worry, the experts keep saying, the crime rate will "begin dropping sharply" during the mid-1980s. Instaurationists knew better. Sure, the baby boom had busted back around 1965. But the black and Hispanic baby booms had busted far less than the white baby boom. Worse, legal and illegal immigration was more than replenishing the supply of feckless young minorityites.

The stats are in for the first half of 1987. Crime was up 1% over the same period in 1986. In cities with over half a million population there was a 2% to 3% increase. After three consecutive years of mounting lawlessness, researchers are now saying that all the signals point to a steady increase in crime throughout the rest of the 1980s.

Considering how much crime is perpetrated by colored drug addicts nourishing their habits, we might have thought there would be a significant decrease in lawlessness now that so many black druggies have been reduced to harmless stick men with AIDS. But no, crime keeps on rising -- even in the face of the new Black Plague.

The Jewish Connection

At least one piece of newsworthy information was left out of the newspaper reviews of *Cry Freedom*, the gooey propaganda film about an alleged black South African martyr. Donald Woods, the white "co-hero" who wrote the book on which the movie is based, is the first cousin of Trevor Rabin (a common truncation of Rabinowitz), a Jewish songsmith, who quit South Africa some years ago for the green-stuffed pastures of Hollywood. This relationship indicates that Woods was not the

honest liberal who opposed Apartheid from the goodness of his heart, as the film preaches. It evidences, in the modern vernacular, a hidden agenda.

To promote *Cry Freedom* and incidentally to line his pockets with every kind of gold but Krugerrands, Woods has been traveling the TV circuit. He poses as a courageous anti-Apartheidist whose life in South Africa was made intolerable because of his association with Steve Biko. Although he coyly demurs, his interlocutors pretend that his "escape" from South Africa was something on the order of Edmond Dantès's hair-raising exit from the dungeon of the Château d'If. Actually, he walked across a bridge into Lesotho, an independent black "kingdom," without a single Afrikaner cop on his heels. (Woods no longer touts the earlier version which he noised about when he was a Nieman Fellow at Harvard in 1978. Then he claimed he made it from South Africa to Botswana by swimming across a river swarming with crocodiles.)

Unfortunately for Woods, when it comes to writing adventure novels, he is no Alexandre Dumas. It's fairly easy to see through his exaggerations, fabrications and liberal clichés. More than a few South African blacks are miffed about his claim to a close, everlasting friendship with Biko, who expired in prison, perhaps after an overheated police interrogation, perhaps after letting his hunger strike last too long.

One of the many questions the film doesn't answer: If blacks can produce a superior, Christ-like human being like Biko, why haven't a few Biko clones emerged in the independent Black African states, where there is no white racism to keep them down? Why is it that Black African governments are full of tyrannical anti-Bikos?

Cry Freedom was bankrolled by Frank Price, the head of Universal Pictures, with a \$4 million sweetener from the government of Zimbabwe. It was directed by Sir Richard Attenborough, a Northern European renegade of the first water, who specializes in cinematic smears of Westerners. *Gandhi*, which has earned him a bevy of Oscars, is his most notorious antiwhite epic so far.

Attenborough, who set a new low in filmmaking by letting a South African guerrilla group cut some footage out of *Cry Freedom*, boasts about his social conscience, his love for democracy and how his family took in and sheltered Jewish refugees from Germany back in the 1930s. Nevertheless, he shot his film in Zimbabwe, a black dictatorship, where he got along famously with Robert Mugabe, one of his financial angels and the Negro terrorist who is turning what used to be the prosperous, civilized, white-run country of Rhodesia into a Third-World mudhole where, in early December, 16 white missionaries and children were hacked to death by axe-wielding blacks.



ASPISHLY YOURS

I AM NOT TOO HAPPY about being a citizen of a nation that in the 20th century has been vying with the Soviet Union for the title of the world's chief destabilizer. I had no choice about being an American. Being born of American parents in America made citizenship automatic. Nevertheless, I've tried to make amends for this involuntary Americanization by opposing every one of this country's chief destabilizing actions since I was old enough to know better.

I was born too late to oppose getting mixed up in WWI, though I did come to realize at a rather early age that if the U.S. had stayed out and the Kaiser had won or the warring nations had cooled things off with a negotiated peace, there would have been no Bolshevik Revolution, no revanchist Germany, the British and French empires would not have been bled white, and millions of lives, as well as billions of pounds, marks, francs, lira, rubles and dollars would have been saved. Every country involved in the war lost a large fraction of its best genes. If the U.S. had let the Europeans fight it out by themselves, the American Majority, which accounted for most of the casualties (116,000 dead and 204,000 wounded), would not only have been more numerous, but of a higher quality. With better brains and bodies at work, the country might have avoided the pitfalls of the Great Depression and the plague of interventionism that set in during the late 1930s and is still rampant.

What I have said about WWI goes double for WWII. Our interference in that conflict was just as much, if not more, of a disaster than our military adventure in Europe in 1917-18. The hope of our eventual entry into the crusade against Hitler kept the British in the war, though it spelled the end of the British Empire, as well as the empire of the ultimately "victorious" French. Contrary to Allied war propaganda, our official neutrality (unofficially we were warring against Hitler from the day he invaded Poland) would not have guaranteed a German victory. The battle of Stalingrad (Aug. 1942-Feb. 1943), the turning point of the war, was won by the Russians before American troops set foot on the European mainland and more than a year before U.S. and British armies landed in Normandy. If America's military might had remained on the Western side of the Atlantic, Germany and Russia would probably have fought to a draw, with the result that both the Nazi and Communist governments would have been severely weakened and possibly overthrown from within by less dynamic regimes.

WWI, the war to make the world safe for democracy, gave birth to a wave of totalitarianism. WWII, the war to end all wars, replaced a conventionally armed Germany with a Russian superpower bristling with H-bomb-tipped intercontinental missiles. No wonder the world -- and the

U.S. -- is in a far more precarious situation than it was in 1939.

As to Japan, there would have been no Pearl Harbor if the U.S. had not launched an economic war, including an oil embargo, against that country. Japanese forces were already bogged down in China. Even allowing for Pearl Harbor, the U.S. could easily have defeated the Japanese in a year or so if it had concentrated all its forces in the Pacific instead of putting that war on hold while Americans devoted all their energies to defeating Germany.

By staying out of WWII, the U.S. would not have lost some 407,000 dead and 670,000 wounded (again, some of the best of the breed). A larger number and greater proportion of Majority members in the postwar period might have been an effective brake on the rise of the liberal-minority coalition and its present domination of the country's political, economic and social scene.

The U.S. stayed out of the League of Nations after WWI, thereby avoiding entanglement in the Spanish Civil War, the Italian attack on Ethiopia and the Chinese-Japanese War (at least until 1941). The U.S. helped create the United Nations at the end of WWII, and soon after was drawn into the Korean War which, though fought under the UN banner, cost the U.S. 54,000 dead and 103,000 wounded. Korea provided the sorrowful sight of a superbly armed American military force with complete control of the air fleeing in disorganized retreat before a poorly armed, poorly equipped horde of Chinese "volunteers." From then on, America's superpower status rested entirely on its economy and its nuclear arsenal, not on American soldiers, sailors and airmen. The world, especially the Russians, took note of the lack of fighting ability of what had become by Truman's executive order an integrated army, navy and air force.

The Korean War, which ended in a draw, was followed by a worse fiasco. In the name of opposing communism, the U.S. again tried to prevent the unification of an Asian country. This time the low morale of the fighting men spread from the jungles of Vietnam to the homefront (thanks to the media). Some 58,000 Americans died and 153,000 were wounded in an effort to prevent the North Vietnamese takeover, which occurred the moment the last U.S. troops pulled out.

There would have been no 444-day hostage crisis in Iran in 1979-80 if the U.S. had kept out of the internal affairs of that country. The attempt to rescue the Americans being held there depended on the cooperation of 21 government agencies using 50 radio frequencies with 150 separate code words and 17 different landing fields. How could such a fouled-up operation possibly succeed? Eight Americans died; five were wounded.

An American air, land and sea force occupied the rundown wreck of an island called Grenada in 1983 and passed out 8,612 medals after the operation, although only 7,000 troops came ashore and "smashed" 784 Cubans, of which only 84 had any military training.

Despite those less-than-glorious military exploits, the U.S. continues to intrude militarily into some of the world's hottest spots. The worst case of our addiction to worldwide destabilization is our slavish military and financial support of Israel, which has turned many of America's former Arab friends into enemies and given the Russians an excuse to enter Middle East affairs as the friend and supporter of Islam. We take sides in the Iraq-Iran war and help the corrupt Gulf sheikdoms, which are waiting to fall like ripe apples into the hands of Arab radicals. We relieve the Israelis in their brutal siege of Beirut, only to lose 241 Marines to a truck bomb. Scores of other Americans have been killed, wounded or taken hostage by Moslem fanatics.

We move into the Persian Gulf, not so much to protect oil shipping (98% of the tankers were getting through before the U.S. Navy got involved) but mainly to forestall a Russian offer to escort tankers to and from Kuwait, and to try to rebuild the trust and confidence lost by Reagan's Israeli-inspired dealings with Iran. U.S. casualties are still low (38 dead so far, 37 on the *USS Stark*, whose captain was never courtmartialed), but they will get higher -- much higher. Just as the Persian Gulf operation began, 64 Zion-loving senators managed to infuriate America's main ally in the region, Saudi Arabia, by eliminating some important weapons from a projected \$1.4 billion arms sale.

Blasting Iran from the Middle Ages back to the Dark Ages will hardly be worth the cost because the Middle East is full of other Irans waiting to happen. Any decisive U.S. military operation against Iran will necessitate large numbers of troops, which would simply be the prelude to a second Vietnam.

So the U.S. patrols the Persian Gulf with 28 warships at a cost of \$20 million a month. A thousand American troops stationed in the Sinai serve as sitting ducks in a new Arab-Israeli war, Libya is bombed by American war planes, a few of which are ordered to bomb Colonel Gaddafi and his family (one adopted daughter dead). American warships and helicopters shell Iranian oil rigs and sink Iranian mine-laying vessels and some outboard motorboats (and Arab fishing boats). The only civilized nation on the Dark Continent is boycotted and made the target of sanctions. American firms are forced by a torrent of disinvestment propaganda to sell out to white South Africans at fire-sale prices.

Meanwhile, the U.S. continues to throw away a considerable amount of its national treasure in the support of Israel, a geographical blob of less than four million Jews on the edge of a huge continent of three billion increasingly hostile Asians. In Europe, the U.S. maintains at huge cost an undisciplined, multiracial, drug-ridden army that would probably turn tail at the first sight of a Russian tank battalion. Since Western Europe is now more prosperous than the U.S., let Western Europeans, who have much more at stake than Americans, defend Western Europe.

The only part of the world that does justify U.S. military action, or at least the threat of military action, is Nicaragua, a blossoming Soviet base in the hemispheric mainland. Instead Congress cozies up to the Sandinista Stalinists and is forcing the White House to abandon, as in Vietnam, America's anti-Communist allies there.

It all adds up to pure geopolitical and strategic idiocy. America is sick, and all the brains and brawn of its citizenry should be directed toward restoring the nation's health. The U.S. can't prevent a Mussolini-type clown from setting up a Soviet puppet state in Cuba, yet it eastward-hos some 8,000 miles with a state-of-the-art navy and air force to the Persian Gulf to harass a low-tech country that is more interested in religion than GNP. All Iran wants is victory over Iraq, which invaded it seven years ago, and to firm up an Islamic Republic at home and possibly set up some similar theocratic states in neighboring Moslem lands. Its immediate objective is to stop the Gulf States from financing the Iraqis. None of this should be of any concern to the U.S., but because Israel and American Zionists dictate our Middle East policy, we are committed to resist by force, if necessary, any serious manifestation of Arab radicalism and Islamic fundamentalism. The deeper Israel can drag the U.S. into the Middle East, the less often Israel will have to fight its own battles.

The Israelis bleed us financially; they sell arms to Iran while American hostages are being held; they lure an asinine Reagan into trading the Ayatullah weapons for hostages; they are probably still feeding arms to Iran while the U.S. is shooting at Iranian ships. Jews on the hither side of the Atlantic corrupt the stock market with their insider trading, swipe our uranium to make their own nuclear weapons, overwhelm Americans with Holocaust, anti-German and anti-Arab hate propaganda (who is the greater terrorist, the one who steals another person's home, land and country or the one who tries to get them back?), muzzle the press, make the release of Soviet Jews a thorn in Russian-American relations, operate organized crime gangs in New York and Los Angeles, and get the State Department to insult a friendly country by putting its president on a "watch list."

In response to Zionist expansionism and the massive U.S. support of Israel in the 1973 war, oil-producing Arab states were inspired to form the OPEC cartel, which by quadrupling the price of oil triggered a worldwide orgy of inflation. Remember the long lines in front of the gas stations? They came to us courtesy of Israel, though the media tried to put all the blame on Ay-rabs and U.S. oil companies.

Americans got rid of the British in 1783. When, if ever, will Americans get rid of their new masters?

Unponderable Quote

In Moscow, Graham Greene absolved Kim Philby of the acts of treason that cost many lives, since Philby "was fighting for what he believed in. He wasn't doing it for money."

National Review, June 5, 1987

If subscribers to cable TV in certain cities tune in their sets at the right time, they can view *Race and Reason*, a series of off-beat, pro-white programs produced by Tom Metzger, who some people think is America's most active Majority activist. Tom has produced 40 such half-hour programs, which have run or are running in places like Los Angeles, San Diego, Memphis, Austin, Atlanta, Cleveland, Raleigh, Denver, Richmond and several cities in Pennsylvania. The format is simple and straightforward. Metzger and a few others who believe in race argue with liberal and minority guests who pretend they don't believe in race, yet whose words often indicate that they are more racist than the "official" racists they are debating. Unsurprisingly, the conversation often becomes quite lively. Opinions are expressed that you will never hear on any other broadcasts.

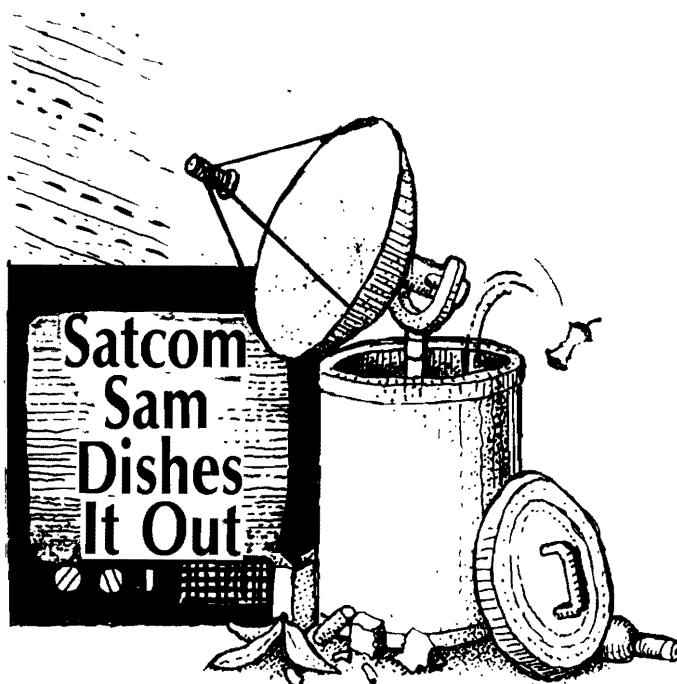
Public access is the name of the FCC regulation that permits Metzger's programs to be aired. In the name of free speech, many cable TV systems are required to provide local residents a chance to broadcast their own programs. Metzger sends his tapes to associates in various cities and they, as local residents, force or try to force their cable systems to abide by the law and give Majority spokesmen a break. Metzger pays the production costs of his shows, but the cable stations have to provide the time and ante up the broadcasting expenses.

Needless to say, this FCC rule has stirred up a hornet's nest of controversy. Many liberals and minority members who spend a lot of their public life grandstanding for free speech are working night and day to have these programs banned from the airwaves. Meanwhile, they try to counter the Metzger shows with pro-minority or antiwhite programs. Non-Jewish and non-black TV reviewers, in order to keep their jobs and to validate their credentials as trucklers, routinely and vitriolically denounce the *Race and Reason* productions that happen to appear in their localities. (The Chicago Sun-Times' Jewish reviewer called them "dung" before he had even seen one of them.) Nevertheless, just the mention of *Race and Reason* helps build up the audience. Anything that an establishment critic calls "dung" must have a lot of hidden bonuses.

* * *

Crossfire offers the television audience at least a blurred opportunity to size up the intellectual and political incoherence of some of our leading thinkers and mediators. Host Tom Braden is a grumpy old liberal who specializes in the ad hominem. Patrick Buchanan is now back on the show, but for the past several months it's been Robert Novak, a champion of conservatism in the eyes of many myopic Majority members, who's held down the seat "on the right." Novak comes out more strongly for wide-open, tear-down-the-gates immigration than even Braden does. Novak is happy about the Navy's massive intrusion in the Persian Gulf. Braden isn't. Braden never complains about the 1,000 American troops stationed in the Sinai, but has a fit if even one GI shows up in Nicaragua, where Novak would like to send the Marines. Braden is for protectionism and at least an attempt on the part of Congress to balance the budget. Novak, a free-marketeer to the nth degree, wouldn't care if the deficit was a trillion dollars a year. Both of the co-hosts are critical of Israel; Braden slightly, Novak very.

So who is the true liberal and who the true conservative? Who is the true isolationist and who the true interventionist?



American domestic and foreign policy is so screwed up, so inconsistent, so out of sync that liberals are often more conservative on some issues than conservatives, and vice versa. You can't be a real isolationist and oppose American intervention in the Middle East and South Africa, because then you would be indifferent to Israel, a position equivalent to anti-Semitism in some quarters -- and you would be dooming blacks to a fate worse than death at the hands of the Afrikaner "racists." So isolationists can only be "respectable" when they apply their doctrine to Central America. Nor can any public figure be a genuine interventionist, because that would mean opposing the ever-increasing Soviet influence in the Caribbean. Today's official interventionists take just the opposite opposition. They want to keep hands off Central America. They limit their interventionism to working to overthrow the present governments of Chile and South Africa, while appeasing Russia and Red China and opposing arms sales to the moderate Arab states.

Oh what a tangled web they weave,
Those pols who us so terribly deceive.

* * *

Reiner Schoene played the hateful East German in *Amerika*, the late, unlamented Sominex prime-time soap that for a week almost turned TV-land into one great spasm of ennui. Even though the miniseries was supposedly anti-Russian, the boys in Hollywood couldn't let a propaganda piece go by without injecting some anti-German racism. Perhaps they thought that the anti-Germanism would win forgiveness from liberals for the anti-Russianism.

Signed recently for a leading role in a forthcoming syndicated TV movie, *The Gunfighters*, Schoene was mighty pleased and mighty surprised, as he put it, at "a chance to play an absolutely sympathetic good guy. When you're 6'5", blond and German, you're supposed to play a bad guy. This is really like a miracle."

Talking Numbers

A cup of coffee in Tokyo now costs \$4; a piece of land in the city's business district recently sold for \$34 million, or \$35,000 a square foot.

#

The Institute for Historical Review sold 118,000 revisionist books between April 1984 and July 1987.

#

The Bhagwan Shree Rajneesh's jewels, watches and cultist gee-gaws raised \$199,980 to pay U.S. government fines at a Zoo City auction in September. The Bhagwan, who decamped hastily from his Oregon spread after pleading guilty to immigration fraud in 1985, now resides in a more appropriate locale, Poona, India.

#

The taxes paid to Israel by West Bank and Gaza Strip Palestinians exceed the cost of the illegal 20-year-old Zionist military occupation of their land by at least several million dollars a year. 450 of Israel's 750 kibbutzes or semi-private moshav farms are in financial trouble.

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China, with 25,208,000, has the greatest number of oldsters (80 years and over). The U.S. has 14,348,000; USSR, 9,966,000.

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Barely 35% of those on college athletic scholarships ever get around to collecting their sheepskins.

#

A 1987 Roper Poll indicated that 60% or more of Americans favor additional federal money for education, care for the homeless, Social Security benefits, aid to the poor, job creation and training and health services. Only 17% want more federal spending for space exploration; 14% for more military defense; and 5% for more foreign aid.

#

In his financial report mandated by the Ethics in Government Act of 1978, Senator John Heinz (R-PA), of the pickle conglomerate, listed his assets as "\$9.3 to \$12.1 million and more." The Forbes 400 put the senator's worth at some \$380 million. There is talk on Capitol Hill of a 1992 run for the presidency by Heinz if he wins another term in the Senate this fall. Preston Tisch, the postmaster general, on his form listed his assets as totaling more than \$33 million, although he shares a \$2 billion nestegg with his brother, Laurence, the head man of CBS.

Swiss authorities estimate that 700 Soviet and East European spies live in their country, along with 1,400 Moscow-subsidized "Swiss moles." About 200 spy cases involving the Soviet Embassy have been uncovered since 1948, with 150 resulting in diplomatic expulsions. Keeping tabs on this civilian "army" are 36 Swiss counter-espionage agents and 60 analysts.

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Some 40 million Chinese have moved into caves, which are now being "built" with running water and sanitation. The housing crunch is so severe that plans are underway to house tourists in "cave hotels."

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It is estimated that as many as 80% of all human conceptions fail naturally. If this staggering number of fetuses, embryos and fertilized ova have "souls," and qualify for heaven, then St. Peter has a far harder job at the Pearly Gates than many theologians have imagined.

#

Dr. John Johnson, chief of pediatric immunology at the University of Maryland hospital, estimates that about 200 of the women who will deliver babies in Baltimore this year are infected with the AIDS virus -- and that about half their babies will also be carriers. 96% of these women are poor blacks with a family history of drug abuse.

#

Auberon Waugh has instituted a new yearly ritual in his London Sunday Telegraph column: noting the race of graduating engineers at Scotland's Strathclyde University. In 1987, 20 people received First-Class B. Eng. degrees: 15 were East Asians, overwhelmingly Chinese, two were from the Middle East, and three had "recognisably English names." At the other end of the scale were the 15 who, in 1987, achieved only a Pass degree. Not one was East Asian.

#

Average verbal SAT score for 1987 was 430, down 1 point from 1986. Average math SAT score was 476, up a point from the year before. White average (verbal) 447, (math) 489; black average (verbal) 351, (math) 377; male average (verbal) 435, (math) 500; female average (verbal) 425, (math) 453.

#

Hawaii is the only state where nonwhites outnumber whites -- so far.

The May 11 legislative election in the Philippines set a new record for corruption. In hundreds of precincts, the anti-Aquino candidates received "zero votes," despite lifelong residency and huge local popularity. In many voting districts, pro-Aquino candidates received more votes than the total number of ballots cast.

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3.7 million babies were born in the U.S. in 1986, the biggest crop since 1965.

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Over half the prostitutes in Malindi, Kenya, are AIDS carriers.

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The U.S. national debt was 56.2% of GNP in 1986; Belgium's is 123.2%; Japan's 90.9%.

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A typical executive pastor of a U.S. church receives \$42,481 a year in compensation; associate pastor, \$34,424. Southern Baptist clergymen are paid more than their Episcopalian and Presbyterian counterparts.

#

The New York City subway system has 2,800 turnstiles, 1,379 of which were robbed in the first 8 months of 1987. Loss of revenue to the city: \$317,128.

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Bob Woodward, the Washington Post reporter who writes evil of the dead, namely William Casey, is worth \$6 million. He demanded \$1 million in advance for *Veil*, his recent hatchet job on the CIA and its late director.

#

More than 200,000 "refugees" sought asylum in Western Europe in 1986; 750,000 since 1976. Sweden is the European country that receives most asylum seekers in proportion to its population (4,975 per million inhabitants); Britain the least (240/million). These numbers do not include illegal and legal immigrants and guest workers.

#

Senator Howell Heflin (D-AL) received 6,000 letters from constituents during the Bork confirmation hearings, most of them in favor of Reagan's nominee. Senator Arlen Specter (R-PA) received 25,373 pro-Bork letters, 9,336 anti. Both voted no.

#

Chances of death during strenuous military training are 28 times greater for blacks with sickle-cell trait than for blacks without this genetic defect.

Talking Numbers

A survey conducted in the San Francisco area by Stanford and the University of California (Berkeley) found that when queried about government financial aid to laid-off workers, "conservatives" said more money should be given to unemployed blacks than to unemployed whites. "Liberals" showed no racial bias, but advocated more aid for jobless women than for jobless men.

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West Germans are taking over the world tourist market. They spent \$24.3 billion in 1986, compared to \$17 billion spent by Americans.

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In 1986, through the month of August, the Ford Foundation gave 10 grants totaling \$1,184,100 to groups and organizations advocating unlimited entry of illegal Central Americans.

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Although only 3.7 million Jews in the world claim Yiddish as their mother tongue, 60 colleges in the United States are offering courses in this degenerate form of German, compared to 5 colleges a quarter of a century ago.

According to Toni Morrison, the black author of the new antiwhite bestseller, *Beloved*, 60 million blacks "and more" perished on the way to slavery in the New World -- either before they were loaded on ships or during the sea voyage. That's 10 times more than the number of dead claimed by a much more widely publicized Holocaust. Both numbers, it might be noted, include that ominous six, the favorite digit of atrocity-mongers.

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The correlation between male height and annual income is about \$600 more pay per inch, according to a survey by the University of Pittsburgh Graduate School of Business.

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Last year there were 89.8 million card-carrying Communists in the world: 44,000,000 in China, 18,500,000 in the USSR and 1,596,000 in Italy, the reddest Western European country.

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9% of TV viewers consider the media anti-Christian.

Primate Watch

There's no place like Harvard for censorship these days, censorship, that is, of the physical variety. Adolfo Calero, the Contra leader, had barely opened his mouth at a Harvard Law School gathering when a creature by the name of **JOSHUA LAUB** tried to knock Adolfo off the speaker's platform. Laub, who almost certainly belongs to history's most censorious race, is a member in good standing of the International Committee Against Racism.

☆ ☆ ☆

The banner headline stretching across the entire top of the front page of the Washington Post's Metro section (Sept. 18, 1987) screamed, FORMER CHEVY CHASE MAN DIES FIGHTING FOR ADOPTED COUNTRY. The five-column press encomium was in honor of **ALEXANDER SINGER**, 25, who had become an Israeli citizen in 1985 and died while on patrol duty last September with the Israeli army, which still occupies and lords it over large areas of southern Lebanon. In the eyes of the Post, a U.S. citizen who joins a foreign army that has invaded and killed some 40,000 civilians of a small neutral country is considered a hero instead of a renegade freebooter.

A bespectacled, avuncular type, **Dr. SHEPPARD SIEGEL**, 59, a retired Queens (NY) dentist, was arrested for molesting three boys, 10, 11 and 13, whom he invited to his home after school to watch kiddie porn on his VCR. Siegel, reported the New York Post (Sept. 17, 1987) "has grown children and grandchildren."

☆ ☆ ☆

It was the night of Rosh Hoshana and Ed Koch was sound asleep on the second floor of Gracie Mansion when **JUAN SUAREZ** broke into the mayoral habitat. The bold Hispanic filched seven silver forks, two teaspoons and two knives before security guards grabbed him.

☆ ☆ ☆

The **BURGOSES**, a black-Hispanic couple, lived on the 18th floor of a Brooklyn apartment house. After an early morning argument over his wife's fondness for heroin, husband José pushed her out the window. She managed to hang on to the ledge for a few minutes, pleading for her life, before her loving hubby pried her fingers loose and she dropped 200 feet to her death.

Attorney General Edwin Meese's good friend, Robert Wallach, made \$1,365,556 out of WedTech, the now bankrupt minority-owned company that swindled the government out of many millions of dollars. John Mariotta, the founder, made \$12,025, 680; Fred Neuberger, the CEO, \$10,265, 110. Reagan's old political mentor, Lyn Nofziger, pocketed \$886,345. For what? Some say for influence peddling.

#

370,000 Arab kids under 4 years of age inhabit Israel, the West Bank and the Gaza Strip. Only 365,000 Jewish toddlers in the same age group live in the same area, occasionally known as Greater Israel.

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Nabucco, Verdi's smarmy musical tale of the Jews' Babylonian Captivity, will be staged in front of the Wailing Wall in Jerusalem this coming May to celebrate Israel's 40th birthday. Jews claim its projected cost of \$11.5 million will make it the most expensive operatic production in history.

#

In the first 8 months of 1987, 1,483 Iranian Jews made it from the land of the Ayatollah to Austria, the land of Kurt Waldheim, who is currently at the top of the Jewish hate list. Some 30,000 Jews are rumored to still be in Iran.

Forbes magazine hired **SRULLY BLOTNICK** as a columnist. He was the author of four books on career management. But, sad to say, his doctorate in psychology came from a mail order correspondence school and much of his research was cooked, according to the New York Daily News. Apparently Blotnick will face no legal penalty for his false front. Viking even plans to go ahead with a paperback edition of one of his books.

☆ ☆ ☆

LaFRANCIS BURTON, a 30-year-old Oklahoma City mother of four, was charged with devising a scheme whereby she would drop her black manchild into an open manhole and then sue the city for damages. She was caught before it happened.

☆ ☆ ☆

The **UNITED NATIONS INTERNATIONAL CHILDREN'S EMERGENCY FUND (UNICEF)** in Belgium has been linked to a child pornography ring.

☆ ☆ ☆

A Harlem doctor, **JAMES GREENE**, was found guilty of murdering two children, one of them his own five-year-old daughter, to collect \$20,000 in insurance.

As national director of the ADL since 1979, **NATHAN PERLMUTTER** forced scores of decent non-Jews into jail, unemployment or perpetual silence. In his obituary for the man, conservative panjandrum **WILLIAM F. BUCKLEY JR.** wrote of a special bond between them: "We found we were fighting the same things, and his death leaves us with that special loss we feel for the absent comrade-in-arms."

☆ ☆ ☆

In mid-September a black Bowery bum, **TIMOTHY JACKSON**, dragged a screaming white woman from a Penn Station ladies' restroom to underneath a train platform, where he raped and molested her for 2½ hours. Jackson had been released from custody Sept. 1 after serving a couple of months for a similar rape.

☆ ☆ ☆

MANUEL AYREE is the son of Ghana's ambassador to the UN. Linked to attacks on at least 15 New York City women, Ayree spent all of 45 minutes in police custody before he exited laughing. Like 37,000 other diplomats and their kin, he cannot even be sued for civil damages, so complete is his "diplomatic immunity."

☆ ☆ ☆

In the Kansas City school desegregation case, which has dragged on for several years (see *Inklings*), **ARTHUR A. BENSON II**, the lawyer for the black plaintiffs, has asked U.S. District Judge Russell G. Clark to award him legal fees of \$3.7 million. The **NAACP LEGAL DEFENSE AND EDUCATION FUND** wants \$2.7 million in fees.

☆ ☆ ☆

JACQUES BROUSSARD was the mulatto punk who strangled his white girlfriend in Milpitas (CA) back in 1981 -- and then proudly showed the girl's rotting body to his friends. **NEAL JIMENEZ** is the young Chicano who wrote the script for a new movie based on the Broussard incident. In *River's Edge*, Jimenez cast the Broussard character as a dumpy Majority fellow named Samson.

☆ ☆ ☆

Another state senator, California's **ART TORRES**, was mainly responsible for introducing a bill that would have suspended for one year the driver's license of California teenagers caught possessing or using alcohol or illegal drugs. In July, Torres was arrested for drunken driving.

☆ ☆ ☆

The black pastor of two Baptist churches and a Petersburg (VA) councilman, **CLYDE L. JOHNSON SR.**, was also a rapist. He was convicted last June of sexually abusing five girls who belonged to one of his congregations.

ITZAK EILARI, 29, an Israeli, has been arrested in St. Louis and charged with harboring eight illegal aliens while arranging to get them jobs at a local paint company.

☆ ☆ ☆

The Washington Monthly (Oct. 1987) reported that former **House Speaker THOMAS AS "TIP" O'NEILL Jr.** took \$200,000 out of his last campaign fund and spent it on entertainment, including \$700 for Super Bowl tickets and \$2,075 at an expensive New Orleans restaurant.

☆ ☆ ☆

Converteine Fine Art Ltd. sold investors "original Salvador Dali lithographs signed by the artist himself." Actually, they were poster quality photo-offset prints with a bogus signature. The "certificate of authenticity" included with each copy helped to pull in some \$1.5 million. **CAROL CONVERTEINE** was convicted recently in the New York State Supreme Court on 18 felony counts, as was her partner, recidivist crook **MARTIN FLEISHMAN**.

☆ ☆ ☆

ALEXIS MAAS is the "10" -- the ideal Nordic blonde -- who just became **JOHNNY CARSON**'s fourth wife. She's 26 years his junior. Should another young Carson appear -- a slim possibility -- one hopes when he grows up he won't produce an illegitimate mulatto child, as did his half-brother, who now lives in Florida on his famous father's largesse.

☆ ☆ ☆

BARRY LEVINE, 42, a sports writer for the Central New Jersey Home News, has been accused of going in for the worst kind of indoor sports -- molesting two teenage members of a basketball team he coached.

☆ ☆ ☆

The **WEINBERG** family, father **SHELTON** and sons **JAY** and **RONALD**, have been arrested for stealing \$13.3 million from Medicaid. The loot allowed the sons to maintain a Trump Tower apartment and a townhouse in Zoo City, while father luxuriated in a Boca Raton (FL) condo. The Weinbergs' fleet of cars included a Rolls, a \$70,000 Zimmer, a Corvette and a Lincoln. Their clinics charged Medicaid for as many as 12,000 visits a month from nonexistent patients.

☆ ☆ ☆

New York State Senator **ANDREW JENKINS** had outside interests, among them attempting to carry a suitcase loaded with \$150,000 in cash to Zaire without reporting it to U.S. Customs. The black politician would have received a 25% commission if the FBI hadn't caught him in a sting operation.

Repeat rapist **MANUEL SANTANA** assaulted three women in Queens (NY) two months after he was let out on parole from a jail where he had been serving a sentence for rape. He slit the throat of one of his victims from ear to ear. That was four years ago, but it was not until September, after long and expensive psychiatric examinations, that he was finally pronounced mentally fit to stand trial and sentenced to 30 to 60 years. Meanwhile, another Hispanic, twice-convicted rapist **VICTOR LOPEZ**, was arrested for committing at least eight rapes in Queens.

☆ ☆ ☆

When parts of a teenage boy butchered with the help of a rented chainsaw turned up in two California counties, police arrested and held without bail **Dr. MAX B. FRANC**, a 57-year-old political science professor at California State University. In his bloodstained bachelor's pad in gay West Hollywood, detectives found "one of the largest collections of homosexual pornography ever."

☆ ☆ ☆

Two Negroes, **DANIEL BURNS JR.** and **SAMUEL L. WILLIAMS**, grabbed the gun of Florida State Trooper Jeffrey Young, after he had stopped them in their blue Cadillac on I-75 on suspicion of transporting drugs. They knocked him down three times and shot him point blank when he was on his knees pleading for his life.

☆ ☆ ☆

Brigitte Andersen, a 20-year-old Danish blonde, having recently moved into a racially mixed Chicago neighborhood, "thought everyone was so friendly." She lasted about a month. An **18-YEAR-OLD "BOYFRIEND"** (race unspecified) was arrested after her body had been found in her rooms. She was terribly bruised, but the cause of death was probably suffocation.

☆ ☆ ☆

SHIMON PERES and **LAUREN BACALL** both bore the surname Persky when they were born in Poland and Brooklyn, respectively.

☆ ☆ ☆

LORRAINE COHEN, a heroin addict from New Zealand, was nabbed along with her 18-year-old addict son, Aaron, smuggling drugs into Penang, an island off the Malay peninsula that is serious about using the death penalty to stop drug trafficking. Mother is scheduled to hang any day. Aaron, as a special favor, was given life. Malaysia's Prime Minister Daruk Hitem says, in reply to pleas of mercy, "These people are coming here to kill our people with their drugs. Now we will kill them irrespective of their color or country."



Britain. Linda Bellos, the half-Jewish, half-black, wholly Lesbian boss of the Lambeth Council, a hard-left Greater London political enclave, blasted off with this weirdo drivel last September.

There is a streak of Nazism in the Tory Party and I predict that so long as we are ruled by Thatcherism, gas chambers will be here within seven to ten years for lesbians, gay men, blacks and Socialists.

Nobody sued, nobody disciplined her, nobody fired her from her job as Lambeth's political boss, and no one on the Race Relations Board brought her up short for the inflammatory rhetoric. The left can say almost anything in Britain and get away with it. But the right has to be careful to mind its tongue, because loose right-wing talk can be interpreted as racist and the speaker jailed under current race laws. Not a very fair and equitable set of rules for political debate.

* * *

Ladbroke's, a British conglomerate, is "the biggest betting business in the world," with 1,600 betting shops in Britain, 1,050 in Belgium and 54 in Holland and Ireland. It is also, says the Sunday Express (Sept. 6, 1987), "the biggest hotel business in the world," having just completed a deal to buy 91 Hilton hotels for £645 million (\$1,096,500,000). Overseas it is big in convenience stores, owning a Texas chain worth £204 million.

The man who runs Ladbroke's with a vulpine or vulturine hand is Cyril Stein, a second-generation Brit whose grandparents were Russian Jews. In 1980 Ladbroke's was ruled unfit to run British gambling casinos, and at one stroke lost 48% of its business. It was this setback which persuaded Stein to move into the fertile field of diversification.

Last summer, while flying to Israel, Stein discovered that a fellow passenger, a little Jewish girl, needed £45,000 (\$76,500) for a heart transplant. He put up £15,000 himself (according to the sentimental press report) and talked other passengers into making up the difference before the plane landed at the Tel Aviv airport.

Belgium. Joseph Michel, the Belgian interior minister, almost committed political suicide when, in a recent magazine interview, he brashly condemned the waves of unwelcome immigrants breaking on his country's shores by stating in an interview:

We risk being like the Romans -- invaded by barbarians. The barbarians are the Arabs, the Moroccans, the Turks and the Yugoslavs.

You can't call them anything else. They are people who come from very far away and who have nothing in common with our civilization.

When brought to task for this gruesome lapsus linguae, Michel's political savoir faire was given a severe workout. He explained -- not too convincingly -- that he had used "barbarians" in the sense that the Ancient Greeks employed the word when they so categorized all foreigners. But anyone who can read between the classic lines of Attic knows that the Greeks exuded a slight sniff of superiority whenever they referred to anyone who was a non-Greek. *Βάρβαροι* (barbarians) was the common term for people unfortunate enough to have been born in lands where the language and genes were not those of Homer, Aeschylus and Plato.

When Rome became the kingpin of the Ancient World, Romans adopted the Greek practice and called aliens and foreigners *barbari*. But although Romans had a tendency to look down on the conquered Greeks, considering them as being on the threshold of wimpishness, they never called them barbarians.

France. After Jean-Marie Le Pen was excoriated for calling the Holocaust a footnote of WWII history by the intellectual hordes who view it as the major event of world history, the French media cheerfully reported that his favorable rating had dwindled from 17% to 10%, or from 12% to 8%, depending on which poll you believe -- if any.

But Le Pen is a fighter. Rather than let his enemies count him out, he led a riotous attack in the French National Assembly against the deputies' chronic absenteeism, which set a new record when only 21 out of 500 delegates showed up during an important debate on a bill to strengthen anti-drug legislation. A few weeks later he waxed poetic with an inspirational speech from Mont-Saint-Michel, one of the wonders of the Middle Ages and a magnificent backdrop for speechifying. Some called it his Sermon on the Mount. He accused French leaders of no longer having the courage or energy to stop the country's decline. Instead, he declared, they were willing to allow France to travel down the road to a quiet and peaceful death. If they turned to him, Le Pen promised, Frenchmen would have the right to work instead of the right to social inertia, the right to nationhood instead of the right to be flooded with alien immigrants. Instead of perversion, drugs and pornography, he would give them the Ten Commandments.

Le Pen's Front National has a greater concentration of supporters in the Midi (the

south of France) because that is where most of the immigrants from North Africa are gathered, along with some 110,000 of France's 600,000 Jews. It is there that the French feel most threatened. One of Le Pen's most active lieutenants in the south is Yves Kleniec, who quit the Communist Party last year and joined the Front National, explaining that he had found a party that promised "to do something about unemployment."

Meanwhile, the French establishment stepped up its campaign to prevent Le Pen from acquiring the signatures of 500 French mayors, needed to certify him as a candidate for the presidential election coming up later this year. Since France has 20,000 mayors, Le Pen would normally have no problem obtaining the necessary number of endorsements. But with Minister of the Interior Charles Pasqua actively threatening any mayor who supports Le Pen with the loss of government subsidies, the task will be more difficult.

* * *

After Le Pen had made his famous *point de détail* remark about the Holocaust, some British Tories, who had invited him to attend the annual Conservative Party conference at Blackpool, quickly withdrew the invitation. The rudeness and political cowardice were too much for Peter Simple. The controversial Daily Telegraph columnist used the snub as a news peg on which to sound off most audaciously against the uncritical acceptance of the Six Million Legend. Listen to this:

M. Le Pen has dared to question the unwritten law by which historians, otherwise free to address themselves to all aspects of that catastrophe in the interests of historical truth, have been forbidden to address themselves to one particular aspect of it unless they have accepted a mandatory conclusion in advance.

This is not good or healthy for historians. It is not good or healthy for the Jews either. It cannot be good or healthy for them to maintain, or even seem to maintain, that they have had a virtual monopoly of being massacred and to insist that this is something which may not even be discussed, let alone disputed.

To say this is not anti-Semitic. But to forbid people to say it is a prime recipe for making anti-Semites.

Peter Simple is a pseudonym for Michael Wharton, born Michael Nathan. One-fourth Jewish, Wharton has apparently put his writing skills to work for his larger non-Jewish genetic component.

As noted above, England can throw people in jail for merely criticizing blacks and Jews in print, a form of tyranny that has not yet arrived in America -- though it is on its way. On the other hand, Peter Simple, as demonstrated above, can produce a column that any "respectable" American columnist would consider downright blasphem-

mous. What is sacred and written in stone in one English-speaking country is at least partially criticizable in another, even though the critic may face jail for his temerity.

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The magazine, ACTION, owned by the mayor of Nice, Jacques Medicin, published an article suggesting, among other things, that AIDS was started by "a black man sodomizing a green monkey."

* * *

Two young Frenchmen in Metz were sent to jail for a year for painting anti-Semitic graffiti on the windows and walls of some Jewish firms.

* * *

One more scrap of evidence for the "General Theory of Minority Behavior" emerged during the Klaus Barbie trial. Many people have heard of Charles de Gaulle's quip about his "Free French" consisting mainly of Jews, blacks and Communists, but apparently at least one other minority group was unusually active in the French Resistance. The Rev. Herbert Stein-Schneider, minister to Washington's French Protestant community, says that the Protestant seminary at Montpelier was "a hotbed" for anti-German activism. While most Catholic seminarians were more or less making their peace with the temporary German occupiers, this bunch of theological near-pariahs (in the French context) were eagerly turning themselves into assembly-line forgers of ID cards and baptismal certificates for Jews and political outlaws. Rev. Stein-Schneider himself went through several false names while helping the movement, which successfully hid hundreds of Jewish families within 30 miles of Barbie's headquarters. S-S calls himself the "chaplain of the Resistance group" for the Lyon area of France.

East Germany. The boss of Communist East Germany, Ernst Honecker, recently made a highly publicized tour of West Germany. He hadn't been back since 1950, when he came as the leader of the Free German Youth, a Red group. In 1949 it was incumbent upon Honecker to choose the head of the West German branch of his organization. One candidate for the job was Kurt Goldstein. Honecker turned him down, says defector Heinz Lippmann in his biography of the East German boss, with these words:

Kurt Goldstein is a Jew, his name sounds Jewish and, I am sorry to say this, he also looks very Jewish. That would certainly arouse resentment in certain circles and might isolate [the organization].

Lippmann emphasized that most of Honecker's functionaries have always been blond and blue-eyed types.

The twin pillars of the Communist Party in its early days in most white countries were intellectual Jews and blue-collar workers. Once the Party obtained power, the Jewish intellectuals spent much of their time arguing over ideology and purging each other, leaving the task of keeping the country's wheels turning to people who worked with their hands as well as their heads. Sooner or later the blue-collar Reds held most of the top jobs, as the Jews were reduced to second- and third-echelon positions in the arts, sciences and professions. It was this development that made Jews, after having played such an important role in the creation of Communist Russia, so eager to leave the Soviet Union and its client states.

Nations cannot exist in a constant state of political and intellectual agitation and turmoil. Work, not ideology, makes factories and homes -- and bread. Americans will eventually learn this bitter lesson. When they do, the problem will doubtlessly be solved the age-old way.

West Germany. "It is impossible to exaggerate the pervasiveness of the shadow of Auschwitz on both the public affairs and the most imaginative spheres of life in the Federal Republic." So wrote James M. Markham in the New York Times last August. As an example, he cited the profound generational divide which alienates Germans in their thirties from those in their sixties and seventies (and which, curiously, is also very evident in the German-speaking part of neutral Switzerland).

"Why didn't Grossvater behave more morally?" is the secret or not-so-secret thought of countless young Germans. What few of them will ever fully grasp is that the old guy would have been acting *immorally* to sabotage the Nazi war effort, because all he ever heard or saw about atrocities, in the media of his time and place, involved the Allied side, never the Axis.

Returning to Markham's article, it also noted that "on strategic questions, the West German instinct is to never get out ahead, to secure political cover from another country, usually France."

How different from the bold Germans of yore! And how *right*, given the circumstances. Just as many South African Jews would love to make forays deep into leftist political terrain, yet hold back, feeling "ethnically overexposed," so many Germans would love to help push the Western world toward the right (or, more accurately, toward that "radical center" or "third path" which lies between the racially destructive poles of capitalism and communism) but know that a critical magnifying lens is permanently focused on them.

* * *

Foreign travel can be a sobering experience for the book-conscious West German of today. At home -- or in Austria or German Switzerland -- he can go to the "German History" section of any large bookstore and be certain of finding hundreds of titles on a diversity of German eras. But let's suppose he wanders into the history section of Heffer's in Cambridge, England, the largest and finest book emporium in that important university town. First our German goes to "British History" and finds the judicious selection he would expect. The same is true for "French History" and "American History." Then he comes to "German History" -- and it's 1933-45 all over again! *The Evil Vision of Joseph Goebbels, Goering, Man of Hate*, and so on. Forget Bismarck and the Kaiser; forget Frederick the Great. That old stuff doesn't sell any more! Hey, we're serious scholars here at Cambridge! The Big Twelve Years is what German history is all about.

On Nov. 16, 1986, the New York Times Magazine ran a big scare story by Judith Miller about how "German revisionists" in high places are trying to take the international spotlight off the years 1933-45, where the Jews are determined to keep it. "How dare they!" was Miller's tone. Yet any decent young German wandering into Heffer's bookstore in Cambridge would have to feel rage over the enduring time warp imposed on his fatherland.

* * *

Speaking in Geneva on Sept. 8, PLO Chairman Yasser Arafat all but demanded that West German reparations for World War II be diverted from the Jews to the Palestinians. Once again we witness the spectacle of little brown men fighting for control of the great white money machine.

* * *

Günter Menger has made what New Yorkers would call a bundle by bringing 200 Third World brides per year into West Germany, at \$5,000 per. His Individual Marriage Travel Agency is "going gangbusters." Menger recalls the recent match made between a 40-year-old sales clerk and a 26-year-old Thai schoolmarm:

After meeting at the Frankfort airport, the two became inseparable. They fell head-over-heels in love and plan a fall wedding.

"The amazing thing," says Menger, "is that they haven't said a word to each other since they met because they don't speak the same language. But I've seen them a few times and love is written all over their faces."

Yugoslavia. It's interesting how the Western press gloats over the racial problems of the Soviet realm, just as the latter's press gloats over ours. An American expert on Central Asia was quoted in the Wash-



ington Times (July 22, 1987): "The Soviets know they have a terrible problem because of the Moslems. In the past, the Soviets have looked upon their Moslem minorities as little brothers who need to be helped." This anti-Communist "Moonie" newspaper never stops shedding crocodile tears over Soviet racial and ethnic woes. The same attitude emerges in its treatment of Yugoslavia, where the Christian Serbs and Moslem Albanians are locked in a bitter demographic struggle for the province of Kosovo. The Albanians are the aggressors here, with a sky-high birthrate. The aging Serbs are on the defensive. Some 35,000 have fled Kosovo and may never be able to return.

The Washington Times keeps treating Kosovo like the Tragedy of the Century. Don't its writers know that 1.5 million white people in Detroit alone have fled aggressive, turf-conscious blacks since 1950? Or that millions of whites are even now giving up on California, New York and southern Florida? In its Sept. 7 article on Kosovo, the Times quoted another of our race's crazy geopoliticians, a so-called "prominent analyst in West Germany." This goofball actually stated that the problem of Kosovo

is of [a] European international dimension; it does not merely involve a fringe ethnic group but the very essence of Yugoslavia. And what happens in Yugoslavia indirectly concerns both superpowers.

Give us a break, you semi-educated "regional specialists"! It was Serbia that, 73 years ago, served as an excuse for the finest young men of Britain, Germany, France, Austria-Hungary and America to shoot, bash and gas one another for four long years -- all of which led in turn to World War II, the Iron Curtain and nuclear stalemate. Kosovo is to Europe what Vietnam and Afghanistan are to the world -- a poor, benighted backwater. If we're going to start killing young whites again, let it at least be done in the name of our racial heartlands.

Yes, there's a place for geopolitics -- a large one, even -- but is the racial exile of 35,000 Serbs in Kosovo truly more vital than the impending death of white California?

Romania. The conventional wisdom has always been that Romania's maintenance of diplomatic relations with Israel, after the Soviet Union and the rest of the East Bloc nations broke relations in the 1967 war, signaled a weakening of Russia's hold over at least one of its satellites.

Ion Pacepa, a defector who was once acting head of the Romanian Foreign Intelligence Directorate, has an unconventional opinion on the matter. Romania, he says,

kept its embassy in Tel Aviv in order to collect information for the Arabs. Instead of being pro-Zionist or neutral, the Romanian intelligence service, according to Pacepa, was of the greatest help in furnishing important information about Israel to the PLO.

Russia. Glasnost seems to be going great guns. More Jews are being allowed to emigrate, criticism of Russia's neglect of civil rights is being permitted on Soviet TV, Western liberals and politicians are streaming into the USSR on various "people-to-people" missions, and the freeze on Israeli-Russian relations, which set in during the 1967 Six-Day War, is showing signs of thawing.

But Western liberals and world Jewry should not get too excited about the "great opening" that has supposedly taken place in the minds and hearts of the Russian Communist establishment. Remember what happened to Khrushchev, who was riding as high as Gorbachev is at present, when all of a sudden -- poof! -- he was out of the #1 slot, out of the Politburo and out on a bench in a Moscow park, feeding the birds.

There are still some pretty tough customers left in the Kremlin, not the least of whom is Yegor Ligachev, currently the #2 man who, during Gorbachev's mysteriously prolonged vacation, came out with a stinging reprimand of some Communist publications for stretching Glasnost too far by printing a favorable death notice of a Soviet defector.

Israel. The Israelis won't allow the U.S. government to talk to the PLO -- and President Reagan and Secretary of State Shultz, as they have been trained to do, meekly obey. As if to spite Washington, officials of Israel's right-wing Herut Party and left-wing Labor Party have been openly meeting with PLO supporters in East Jerusalem. There have also been higher level meetings between Israeli politicians and PLO officials outside the country. But the U.S. media, ever ready to please the Zionist whippersnappers both here and abroad, have meticulously under-reported these rendezvous.

* * *

Israelis, despite all the exhortations of the Orthodox rabbinate, ogle bleached blonde stripteasers with as much, if not more, abandon than New York Jews. The particularly odious Hungarian porn star, 37-year-old Ilona Staller, elected to the Italian Parliament last June, recently visited the Promised Land and put on three shows in Tel Aviv to standing-room-only audiences. Many Israelis were willing to pay as much as \$65 a seat to see her writhe nakedly around the stage with a live boa constrictor.

It was even whispered that several Jews had offered the manager of her hotel \$5,000 to have a room next to hers for one night.

Cicciolina (the Italian diminutive means "little cuddly") had an equally heated reception in Jerusalem, but from a different audience and in a different style. When she went to the segregated section of the Wailing Wall, dressed demurely in a long gown, incensed rabbis threw chairs over the partition into the sexist area where only women are allowed to wail. They had heard that -- following her usual custom -- she had dropped her bodice, this time in front of an outdoor restaurant in Tel Aviv. Pressured by the screaming rabbis, the Israeli government finally got around to revoking her work permit.

* * *

The Israeli government has formally denied that it has resumed selling arms to Iran, contradicting reports from various intelligence sources that the Zionists have sold the Ayatollah a \$750 million arms package that included U.S. TOW missiles, tanks and vital F-4 and F-5 jet fighter parts. While announcing a barter deal with the land of Apartheid that includes aircraft for coal, Israelis continue to maintain that they have cut their trade to South Africa to the bone and are high-mindedly following the Western policies of disinvestment and sanctions.

All such statements and denials probably rate as little belief as similar ones made by Israel in the past. We may be sure nobody will try too hard to get at the truth of the matter and, if sometime in the future Iranian weapons furnished by the Israelis kill American servicemen in the Middle East, nothing will come of it. If the American government and media can cover up the attack on the *USS Liberty*, they can certainly cover up Israel's responsibility for causing more American casualties.

American Jews know they can handle any embarrassment that might arise from some military action in the Persian Gulf, but they do worry about the blacks, who take a dim view of Israel's bustling trade with South Africa, a commerce which Israel keeps promising to close down, but which is obviously still going at a lively clip. Jews want to keep the news about this trade suppressed and have encouraged the Israelis to put out a series of sweeping disinformational press releases to the effect that such trade is dwindling to zero. If the truth were known, blacks might demand a condemnation of Israel from the Democratic Party leadership. If the leadership refused, the Democrats might lose a considerable number of black votes in the November election. If the leadership did make the condemnation, it would anger the Jews and the Democratic Party would be in a worse predicament, since Jews -- not blacks -- fuel Democratic campaign finances.

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An Israeli commission investigating a long succession of crimes committed by the Zionist secret police (Shin Bet) has come to the conclusion that "moderate" coercion is "an unavoidable need" and okayed the use of "physical pressure in interrogations" of Arabs suspected of trying to regain their stolen homeland by fair means or foul. The commission recommended no punishment for the agents that had admittedly employed such "pressure." Previously, two Shin Bet musclemen, who had beaten two Palestinian freedom fighters to death after they had surrendered, received a presidential pardon to prevent their prosecution.

As all this whitewashing was going on, a proposal to expel the entire Arab population from Israel was being noised about at higher and higher levels. Yosef Shapira, minister without portfolio and the head of the National Religious Party, proposed a subsidy of \$20,000 a year to every Palestinian willing to quit Israel and move elsewhere. Earlier, Deputy Defense Minister Michael Dekel had proposed that the 900,000 Palestinians in the occupied West Bank be deported to Jordan.

* * *

In spite of all the wrongs -- and they have been legion -- that the Israelis have done to the Palestinians, the U.S. Congress, which has been beating the drums so loudly for human rights in countries like El Salvador, Chile and the pre-Aquino Philippines, but not so loudly for the oppressed in Nicaragua and Cuba, has not passed any resolutions against Israel for the crimes it has committed against Arabs. Instead of condemnation, Congress continues to give Israel \$3 billion a year, plus many other financial perks. In view of the huge budget deficit and trade imbalance, it would seem reasonable that at least one or two congressmen would suggest a reduction of the annual payoff. None does. It's no exaggeration to say that Congress would rather cut Social Security than reduce the yearly tribute to Zionism.

Burkina Fasso. Upper Volta has always been of primary interest to Instauration. Some years ago it changed its name to Burkina Fasso, "the land of upright men." Unfortunately, the leading upright man, Capt. Thomas Sankara, the president of the country from 1983 until mid-October, is no longer upright, but horizontal -- in a coffin six feet under. He and a dozen of his cronies were overthrown and murdered by his trusted deputy, Capt. Blaise Compaoré, in a military coup. Sankara, said the African political grapevine, was an honest man who lived modestly and quietly in Ouagadougou, the country's capital. He allegedly received a monthly salary of only \$450, the

world's lowest for a head of state, but one that may be commensurate to the dictator of what is often described as the world's worst-off state.

Ivory Coast. Mayor Dianne Feinstein and 85 other San Franciscans recently toured Yamoussoukro, the new national capital of this former French colony. The slums are among the world's worst, while the offices and homes of the Negro elite are among the world's most sumptuous. One of the two mansions of 82-year-old President Felix Houphouet-Boigny, hailed in the U.S. and European media as one of the most advanced and compassionate African statesmen, is a huge four-story pleasure dome adorned with medieval Flemish tapestries and 17th-century European paintings. His collection of Chinese jade and ivory carvings contrasts sharply with the country's meager hospital facilities, which are crowded with children suffering from tetanus and serious complications from measles. (The Ivory Coast has no childhood immunization programs.)

The president's second mansion has priceless paintings by Renaissance Dutch artists, gold-plated bathroom fixtures and a display of jewel-encrusted golden scabbards for his ceremonial dagger and sword. A moat outside the palace (to call it by its rightful name) harbors 1,000 "sacred crocodiles," which are fed daily with live chickens and other fowl -- one of the country's most popular tourist attractions. Nearby a giant basilica is under construction. When completed it will be second only to St. Peter's in Rome in size and will hold 30,000 worshippers.

Australia. Eliezer Alarcon, Sun Cheung Lee, Oscar Pinochet, Sarwon Kuma, Peter Visvanandan and Parmensh Nand were arrested for charging up to \$15,000 (Australian) each for providing illegal immigrants permanent residency cards. Not one of the crooks was a Northern European nor were any of the hundred or so illegal aliens who paid the bribes, which totaled at least \$800,000. Testimony showed that Alarcon was the brains behind the body-smuggling scheme.

The arrests were richly merited. Not merited was the arrest of Michael Brander, chairman of the Adelaide branch of the National Action party. While Brander and a dozen party members were demonstrating against a naturalization ceremony in which more than half of the "new Australians" were Asians, police arrived and carted him and two associates off to jail. Brander told the policemen they would have been performing their duty better if they had demonstrated with him instead of doing the dirty work of the establishmentarians, whose multiracial and multicultural plans for Australia will make the country unlivable, not only for the descendants of the policemen, but for the progeny of all white Australians.

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David Irving made a big stir in September when he appeared in Australia to promote his new book, *Churchill's War*, the first of two volumes that deflate the inflated reputation of modern history's most overrated statesman. In the juggernaut launched against him by the media, the subject matter of Irving's book was discussed at such length that many newspaper readers were able to learn such previously hushed-up facts as the Jewish hold on Britain's WWII prime minister. Some of Australia's biggest papers related how Sir Henry Strakosch, a South African mining magnate, and Sir Robert Waley-Cohen of Shell Oil bought a financial interest in Churchill by lending or giving him large amounts of money, which were repaid in full by Winston's convenient and well-timed transmogrification into Britain's leading, fire-breathing, warmongering anti-Nazi.



Winnie was bought and paid for

Japan. If the American media can be believed, Japan's bookstores now feature special "Jewish corners" with more than 50 hot titles on the subject of Jewish power, including the *Protocols of the Learned Elders of Zion*. (See Brazil, next page.) Hobart Rowen, writing in the Washington Post last July 16, claimed that even the Kinokuniya chain's outlet in New York City's Rockefeller Center had such a "Jewish corner."

Rowen also quoted Herbert Passin, an anthropologist and Japan scholar, as saying that "Japan is in a rage." Most Japanese are convinced that a powerful American Jewish community has targeted the racially and economically sound nation for an artificial depression. Even the Bank of Japan, the equivalent of the Federal Reserve System, is said to be taking the warning bells seriously.

American Jewish periodicals have commenced a quiet international debate regarding the pros and cons of boycotting Japan. Their last large-scale boycott was of Mexico in 1975, after that nation supported the "Zionism is racism" resolution at the



UN. So powerful were American Jewish brokers in the Mexican tourist industry that the country quickly backed down and even granted new landing rights to Israel's El Al airline.

The leader of the Mexican boycott was businessman Larry Hochberg, who is itching to apply the same "educational pressure" to Tokyo. As Hochberg says, "Japan has to export or die, and Jews are tremendous buyers of Japanese products, both as consumers and retailers." (Retailers, not consumers, is the operative word here.)

Jewish periodicals are already pointing out that Subaru is the best-selling car in Israel, while Toyota and Nissan refuse to sell to Israeli companies or individuals. Perhaps the boycott will be selective this time. Japan Airlines also refuses to deal with Israel, and the government of Japan has declined to grant El Al landing rights.

Hobart Rowen's brief overview of Japanese anti-Jewishness traced a part of it to 1904-05, when the nation was rescued from bankruptcy at the height of the Russo-Japanese War by "Jacob Schiff, a leading American banker who happened to be Jewish."

Schiff sold \$200 million worth of bonds for Japan -- a huge sum at that time -- when all others said it couldn't be done.

The Japanese of that period were impressed and grateful, but "there was an obverse side," Passin recalled. "The Japanese said to themselves, 'Why did Schiff do that for us? It must have been to hurt the anti-Semitic Russians.' Their conclusion was that there must be a worldwide network of Jewish financiers."

For a period of time, Japanese military officials wondered how to tap into that mythical network, perhaps through an alliance with persecuted but wealthy European Jews. But once the Axis Alliance with Germany became a formality, such notions were put aside and Japan adopted the Nazis' propaganda line.

Now, latent negative feelings have been rekindled . . . [The Japanese government] should recognize, however, that the current anti-Semitic campaign is, in reality, an attack on America . . .

As Jordan's King Hussein and so many others have said recently, "America is Israel. Israel is America. That is the reality." So now when the Japanese get angry at the Jews, the charge goes forth that they are really mad at Joe Blow from Kokomo."

The nub of the matter is that they are not mad at Joe Blow. They are mad at the people who control him.

Philippines. All you needed to do to restore democracy and the good life in the Philippines was to get rid of Ferdinand Marcos. So proclaimed the American press as it

pandered to the ideas of Congressman Stephen Solarz -- he who often upstaged, if not usurped, the job of secretary of state in determining the future of the country, a self-imposed task in which he was energetically aided and abetted by Senator Richard Lugar, Instauration's Majority Renegade of 1986.

Marcos was removed on schedule, and Cory Aquino enthroned as planned. But did this bring peace and light to the Philippines, as Solarz and Lugar promised? Hardly. For two American servicemen and one retired sergeant murdered outside Clark Air Force Base in November, it would have been much better if Marcos had not been ousted by the left-wing fanatics in Washington, who can't seem to stand the existence of dictators friendly to the U.S.

A Marcos regime would also have been healthier for 18 Filipinos who were recently found in a mass grave on the island of Mindanao. They had been tortured and murdered by anti-American Marxist guerrillas, most probably while President Cory was coddling them with a cease-fire.

There will never be a Philippines democracy until a majority of Filipinos acquire the genes that make democracy possible -- and no such gigantic feat of genetic engineering is remotely in sight. In the end, all that the Solarzes and Lugars accomplish with their agit-prop is to change a semi-brutal pro-American regime into a totally brutal anti-American one.

Only the Soviet Union and the worldwide Communist axis gain in such a transformation. Although there is zero profit in it for the U.S., this has been the routine practice of U.S. foreign policy for the last 50 years -- made possible only by massive doses of indoctrination of Stone Age liberalism, minority racial envy and the venality of Majority politicians, whose primary in-

terest is not to represent their constituents, but to raise campaign money from non-Majority moneybags and to "get along" with the minority-oriented media.

Tahiti. Jewish networking is also active in the South Pacific, including Tahiti, where 100 Jews, mostly Sephardim from Tunis, Morocco and Algiers, have settled. Many have married French or native women. The first Jew to make Tahiti his permanent home was Alexander Salmon, who came by way of England in 1841. The story is that he married a Tahitian princess.

Brazil. Jewish censors are active in Brazil, trying to suppress a Portuguese translation of the *Protocols of the Elders of Zion*, an imaginative glimpse into the inner circle of Jewish networking, which has been declared a forgery. Since no sensible person could actually believe that the elders of any race would set forth their schemes so blatantly and bluntly, and at the same time allow them to be copied for publication, how can the *Protocols* be a forgery? Who forged what? Is Orwell's 1984 a forgery because it treated a future Big Brother society with the same corrosive pen as the author of the *Protocols* depicted a Jewish-dominated world state?

Moscow forbade the sale and distribution of Solzhenitsyn's *Gulag Archipelago* and Orwell's *Animal Farm*. The Israeli ambassador to Brazil, Itzhak Sarfaty, asked the Brazilian government to ban the publication and distribution of the *Protocols*, the cost of which has been borne by the Iranian Embassy.

The freedom to read is just another of the freedoms which have been lost -- not just in totalitarian states, but also in soi-disant democratic nations. If any reader should disagree with this statement, let him go to his nearest B. Dalton's and try to buy a copy of the *Protocols* or go to his nearest public library and try to find the book there.

Ponderable Dialogue

Q. Would you say the Castro government is totalitarian?

Gary Hart. It's not a government I'd want to live under, it's certainly not democratic.

Q. I'm trying to find a real definition of what you feel is totalitarian. Can you give me an example somewhere?

Hart. Sure. Extremes of the right and the left all over Latin America.

Q. Like?

Hart. Paraguay.

Q. That would be the right. What about the left?

Hart. Well, Cuba is not totalitarian and it's not democratic.

Q. If Cuba is not a totalitarian government, what is it?

Hart. I don't know.



Duke Speaks in Florida

A report from an earwitness. September 26, 1987. Sunny, breezy and cool. I'd learned that presidential candidate David Duke would be holding an outdoor meeting in Orlando's Eola Park. Now, I'm not one to go gadding about listening to stump speeches, but I felt compelled to let Duke know I was with him.

I drove around the lake several times looking for a crowd of Duke supporters, finally zeroing in on a small group of white folks milling around a cluster of huge oaks. Some wore cowboy boots and hats; others casual dress; a few were in suits. I noticed a preacher. There was also a lovely family of Anglo-Saxons -- mom, dad and a herd of beautiful children.

I parked my car, walked over and sat down uneasily on a bench with people I'd never met, but with whom I knew I shared a common bond. We all happened to be white. While waiting for Duke, we discussed the usually undiscussed issues of the day -- minority racism, media bias, Majority decline, subservience to Israel. While we were talking, a couple of individuals set up a public address system and put up Duke for President posters.

The Orlando police hazed our small entourage, speaking into walkie-talkies of our "progress." I wondered if the cops would soon be flailing their sticks on our heads, while the homos and bums wandered freely and unharassed around the lake. About the time the posters were up and tacked to the oaks, an officer came over and ordered their removal. "Illegal," he said. As we were grumbling, he replied with the standard, "I don't make the laws, just enforce them." The first part was correct, but the last part, except in the case of Majority rallies, seldom is. Down came the posters.

Promptly at 6:30, Duke drove up and jaywalked across busy Orange Avenue. There he was! Having it all rehearsed, I was going to tell my hero (20 years my junior) who I was, that I had read a lot of things he had said and written, that I understood completely what he stands for and that I admired his gumption in standing up for us. I was also going to tell him I was proud of him.

As Duke and I shook hands, all I had time to get out was, I'm Mr. So and So from Clermont. He thanked me for coming and moved on to greet the others.

Duke is a handsome man of 36, six feet tall with light brown hair and vivid blue eyes that gleam with self-assurance. God knows, we'll all need a ton of that commodity in times to come. Confident and non-pompous, he is one of the very few right-wing activists blessed with charisma.

Duke spoke about the horrors now besetting the country founded more than two centuries ago by whites who had a vision widely different from that of the people who control us today. He talked about busing, Negro crime, the Jewish ascendancy, negative media reporting, immigration, the innate hostility of nonwhites, the embattled South and the trucklers who serve the purposes of our oppressors so ignominiously. In less than half an hour he summarized the salient points of our oppression and malaise. It was all crystalized in a neat, compact message. As he spoke, his comments were interspersed with applause, especially when he told us, "There's hope." Yes, he admitted, we've been down before, but we'll get up again. We whites are alive, but not well. We are hurting and hurting badly, but we'll recover and do what our very special genes make it possible for us to do.

After he had finished, it was question time. The preacher wanted to know Duke's thoughts on the Pope's recent visit. Others asked about the Iran fiasco and the John Birch Society. When the religious issue popped up a bit more than I liked, I wanted to say, "Couldn't we forget this parochial stuff and get to issue #1: How

to unify the white people and get them back on track?" But I kept my mouth shut, just listening and watching as the cops circled like vultures around us "subversives." Several blacks drifted in and out as Duke was discussing the Negro problem. He definitely needs a bodyguard.

I wanted to tell Duke how much guts he must have in order to run for President, but he was talking to others. Two youths on bikes, who had stopped and listened, asked him for autographs. As he signed two of his handouts, he asked them what they thought of Negroes. One answered, "Some blacks are cool, but most aren't good. They steal things." The boys liked Duke, but they obviously had no idea they had met someone who is of more significance than any overpaid athlete, rock star, actor or, for that matter, if measured by the output of truth, a bigger man than any present-day politician from Reagan on down.

I took leave of my presidential candidate and his two dozen compatriots. The drive home was 40 miles, and traffic was thick on Route 50. How many cars did I see, how many homes did I pass, whose occupants knew of David Duke, knew what stands for and what he wants to do for them? How many of them realized they were being dispossessed? Not too many, I would imagine. But they are sleeping giants that this courageous guy may possibly wake up, may possibly lead and may possibly save.

We'll see, and we'll keep our fingers crossed.

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Syphilitic Hoax

One of the favorite historical assumptions of North and South American Indians and other assorted nonwhites is that Columbus brought syphilis to the New World. Not true, says William Turnbull and Dr. Bruce Rothschild in the British journal, *Nature*. An analysis of the bones of an 11,000-year-old bear discovered in northern Indiana disclosed that the animal was infected with the same microbes that cause syphilis in humans.

Thanks to Turner and Rothschild, it is now possible to theorize that Europeans, rather than having brought syphilis to the New World, actually caught it there and took it back with them to Europe. The argument is developing along the same channels as the old saw about scalping. A Jewish anthropologist claims that whites introduced the practice to the Indians. The truth is just the reverse.

Beauty, Mathematically Defined

A psychologist at the University of Louisville, Michael Cunningham by name, has devised a series of mathematical equations for the ideally beautiful female face (which, though he didn't say so, is equivalent to a beautiful Nordic face). Eye width should be 3/10ths of facial width measured at eye level; chin length 1/5th facial height; height of visible eyeball 1/14th facial height; nose area less than 5% of facial area; distance from the center of the eye to the bottom of the eyebrow, 1/10th facial height; mouth 50% of facial width measured at mouth level.

Getting away from his math for a moment, Cunningham stated that the attractive female has large eyes, a small nose, small chin and a large smile.

We'd argue with the professor about the "small nose" bit. What he should say, and perhaps what he meant to say, is that the nose should be small in width, but not in length. The attractive nose is long and thin, not small. Small noses tend to be pug noses, and pug noses do more to detract from an otherwise Nordic appearance than almost any other single facial feature.



Poles vs. Jews

It should come as no surprise to anyone seriously interested in Eastern European affairs that Jewish groups are targeting Poles for the same type of concerted slander they have been lavishing on Germans. Jews are even going so far as to make Poles out to be Hitler's accomplices. Another twist is the accusation that Polish society has been historically the most anti-Semitic social order in Europe.

The campaign that underlies these claims is designed to boost flagging American sentiment for Zionism, which has been somewhat de-energized by revelations in the Pollard spy affair and the Israeli connection to Iran.

But the root psychological motive behind the Jewish assault on the Poles may involve historical guilt for the Jews' own behavior in this century. Everyone knows or should know of the Jewish involvement in the Communists' destabilization of the nationalist governments of Eastern Europe in the 1930s. The full picture, including Jewish torture and murder of anti-Communist non-Jews is not a pretty one. Given these facts, why wouldn't Eastern Europeans be anti-Semitic?

Among the most vocal Jews to portray Polish history in a strictly Jewish light is David Brodnoy, a "conservative" commentator on radio station WBZ-AM, Boston. His is a regular feast of Poland-bashing.

In response to widespread criticism from New England ethnics claiming foul, the station management arranged a debate between Brodnoy and a St. John's University Polish-American history professor. Largely because of Brodnoy's professional (and Jewish) skill at evoking sympathy, by the end of the first hour the scorecard read: Jews 1, Poles 0.

Brodnoy's luck failed him, however, when the phones were opened up. Caller after caller slammed him with the enthusiasm that was sadly missing from the Polish professor's delivery. Swamped with angry charges linking Poland's prewar Jews with Communist subversion, Brodnoy hissed: "These are the words of anti-Semites!" Final score: Jews 1, Poles 1.

Elite White Racism Called a Growth Stock

No other indictment of our nation's welfare system has swayed more minds than Charles Murray's *Losing Ground*. Now there is reason to hope he will work the same miracle in the area of "reverse discrimination."

At a conference held in White Plains (NY) in mid-September, Murray predicted a "massive" growth in racist attitudes among elite whites during the coming decade. Why? Hundreds of thousands of blacks have been placed in jobs far above their native abilities. Murray cited the case of a reasonably intelligent black corporate lawyer who "would have functioned very well in a law firm in Des Moines but never got a chance to work and build experience there because he was grabbed by an elite Wall Street firm." Up in the big leagues, this bush-league attorney met with abject and psyche-damaging failure. But the same Wall Street firm, desperate to meet a racial quota, will go right out and ruin another black lawyer's career.

A similar situation exists in the universities, Murray suggested. So few blacks score high on the SAT exams that those who do can easily get into Harvard. The problem, is that *more than half* of the national supply of bright blacks choose Harvard! This leads their white classmates to believe that blacks are about as academically qualified as other major races, while whites who go to Yale, Stanford and other elite schools come away wondering why there

aren't any intelligent blacks.

The truth is that there are a handful -- but more than half of that handful is clustered at one (supremely influential) school.

Murray has been examining the integrated American workplace, and what he finds is "underground condescension" toward blacks and a "whispering campaign" against them. Negroes have been artificially "stratified into work situations that put them at an automatic disadvantage with the people they work with." More and more white liberals increasingly know this, but feel they must go on "protecting" their token blacks in their undeserved \$100,000-a-year jobs. Murray doesn't say when, if ever, America's white elite will stop shielding the phony black elite from public scrutiny, but he indicates that the intellectual charade is running out of gas and the people involved are sticking around out of habit and fear, not because they still believe in it.

Vanessa Vincit

It's off-again, on-again with Vanessa Redgrave, Instauration's favorite actress, in her million-dollar suit against the Boston Symphony for violating her civil rights. Orchestra officials tore up a signed-and-sealed contract with her at the "request" of Jews, who wanted to punish her for supporting the huge number of Palestinians who have been run out of their hearth and home by Israeli interlopers. (Jews don't want to punish her for her association with British Trotskyites, a sin for which Instauration condescendingly forgives her because of her superb acting ability and her courageous anti-Zionism.)

The U.S. District Court's ruling against Vanessa was overturned by the First U.S. Circuit Court of Appeals in a 2-1 decision.

Back in 1982, the spineless Boston Symphony had hired Vanessa, then preemptorily cancelled her scheduled narration of Stravinsky's *Oedipus Rex*, allegedly in the wake of threats of disruption from Jewish rent-a-mobs. Whether the orchestra will finally surrender and pay up or whether the suit will continue to wind its way through the tortuous legal labyrinth is unknown at this writing.

No More Gilding the Lily

At a time when Negroes are furiously debating the pros and cons of switching to green, hazel and even shocking aqua eyes with the aid of contact lenses, the lighter shade of Caucasian is rediscovering the joys of his or her natural skin tone. After 50 years of obsessive tan-worshipping, the formula "white is right" is finally back. The London Observer reported on the phenomenon last June 14, with words like "alabaster," "porcelain," "ice-white" and "moonlit look" emerging from everyone's lips.

What's behind the new "ashen fashion"? A young London aesthete who calls herself Miss Havisham explained that "kids today can see what it's [tanning] done to their mothers and are reacting against it." A young Californian said she was tired of all the "thick surfers" who pester women with tans, adding, "I don't want wrinkles or cancer. It's a myth that tanned people look healthier. They look leathery and unnatural."

Saving the Seeds

There may be no Nordic humans in a century or two, but there will be Nordic plants, come nuclear hell or AIDS high water. Seeds of 10,000 plants native to Scandinavia have been safely stored in glass vials inside a steel container in a deep mine shaft in Spitsbergen in the Arctic Sea. The temperature remains at a constant -3.7° C, and the shaft is deep enough to forestall mutations caused by radiation, either from cosmic rays, fusion or fission bombs or reactor meltdowns.

Drive On, Referendists!

Your correspondent Demos presented an idea with tremendous potential in his article (Stirrings, July 1987). Referenda would permit Majority members to express their opinions by secret ballot, rather than under the watchful eye of *60 Minutes*. The results might be alarming enough to flush our thought masters out of their stock exchange seats and country clubs into the limelight, so we could put them in the political spotlight, so to speak. Even if the first attempts failed, a referendum to appeal the Ninth Amendment at any political level would be invaluable in alerting whites to the tyranny of minority rule. Once the movement gained momentum, efforts could be coordinated with similar moves of whites in other countries. We are, after all, facing a war against our entire race.

In a signature drive, only facts need to be used to drive home the point that the U.S. is suffering from minority rule, particularly Zionist rule. When asked what is meant by "suffering," petitioners could point to the white lives lost in wars that were far more in the interests of certain minorities than of the Majority. Add to this losses of property valued in the trillions from forced integration, as well as a ruined educational system and an unwarranted white guilt for way overblown Holocausts. The wealth of factual ammunition is limitless.

For additional zest in this campaign, reverse psychology would be most useful. The question, "Do you think racism has a place in America?" would obviously get a loud negative from practically everyone. But then it should quickly be followed up with references to the "NAACP Image Awards" and "Black History Month." Are there any white counterparts? Where is the racism here?

Such questions could be based on verifiable statements gleaned from the media, government statistics or, best of all, racist quotes taken directly from minority publications and the speeches of minority leaders. Even if the drive falters at first, this information would influence the reactions of whites when they watch *Injun Dan's* 22-minute nightly agit-proping or see movies like *Porky's* or *Star Wars*.

The confrontations which would naturally follow such a program would expose minority rule more brutally and dramatically than a thousand issues of *Instauration*. On the positive side, a referendum drive would have constitutional protection. If any group or government body tried to interfere, it would not only be a criminal matter, but open to numerous civil lawsuits as well. As soon as civil suits and damages come into play, we're talking big-name lawyers, who would be working with whites for a change. We probably couldn't count on much help from the ACLU or law firms like Dershowitz and Goldstein, but the legality of a sincere signature drive would be a tough nut to crack, even for those wirepulling pettifoggers.

Demos pointed out that referendists should take the high moral ground. Majority activists would then have an added reason to be on guard against a typical white failing: the John Wayne syndrome. Things are already dangerous enough without waiting for the bad guys to draw first.

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Genes Have an Eye for Beauty

The Supreme Court suffered further embarrassment in late August when news came in of repeat performances of the famous doll experiment on which the *Brown v. Board of Education* decision was partly based. The American Psychological Association was informed that after all these years, black children still honor the Aesthetic Prop. In 1954, black psychologist Kenneth Clark convinced the High Bench that blacks were badly discriminated against because, when given the choice, two-thirds of black kids

(note we didn't call them pickaninnies) preferred white dolls to black dolls.

Today, 34 years after *Brown*, which made school segregation unlawful, and after three decades of concentrated day-and-night media and academic campaigns to instill pride in blacks, two doll tests have been run again, one in the U.S. by psychologist Darlene Powell-Hopson, the other in Trinidad by educational consultant Sharon Gopaul-McNicol. Once again black children, 65% of those tested by Hopson, 74% of those tested by Gopaul, still preferred white dolls.

Is there a similar ideal or vision of human beauty in the minds of all human beings, no matter what their race? If so, who can blame black children for preferring white dolls? What is wrong with a child picking the more attractive over the less? Although fanatical anti-hereditarians like Montague Francis Ashley Montagu continue to believe that beauty is in the eye of the beholder, the results of the later doll tests tend to show that the genes, not the eyes, may do the beholding and that the genes have their own idea of beauty, which cannot easily be destroyed. (Two-thirds of the Trinidad kids did opt for the black dolls after a stern half-hour lecture from their teacher on the beauty and virtues of the black dolls.)

If most black children still prefer white dolls to black dolls after three decades of "black is beautiful" propaganda, beauty, it is apparent, cannot be taught or learned -- it can only be experienced.

Map Bounces Back

Many years ago, in 1965 to be precise, Yale University published the so-called Vinland Map, mysteriously discovered in the shop of a Connecticut book dealer. Presumably made by pre-Columbian Vikings, it contained charts of long-ago voyages along the North American coastline. If the map is not a fake, it is cartographic proof of what everyone now knows (except a few Italian zealots): namely, that Norsemen beat Columbus to the New World. To draw a correct map of a place, someone has to have gone to that place. There were not satellites up there when Vikings were sailing the north Atlantic in longboats.

Since Yale undiplomatically published the map on Columbus Day, professional Italians were extremely peeved and promptly called it a forgery. A Chicago microscopist, William McCrone, backed up the forgery claim by stating that the ink particles on the vellum indicated substantial amounts of titanium dioxide, a white pigment not marketed until 1917.

But now Thomas Cahill, a University of California physicist, after firing a proton beam through the map, contradicts McCrone. All he could find in the ink, he asserted, were small traces of titanium, not titanium dioxide. The pure metal, he explained, has been found in minute quantities in many medieval documents.

In a sense, it's a tempest in a teapot. Remains of Norse settlements in Newfoundland prove that Vikings were living there centuries before the Great Admiral was born. Columbus himself is rumored to have visited Iceland, whose inhabitants were quite familiar with Greenland and points west, before he set out on his own historic mission.

Some evidence has also been found that Vikings actually landed in Central and South America long before the arrival of the Spanish. If this should prove out, the whole story of the discovery of the New World would have to be rewritten, and Columbus's claim to be the first across the Atlantic further weakened. But since the Vikings didn't follow up their discoveries and found permanent settlements, since their colonizing efforts were discontinued, to Columbus must go the credit for triggering the methodical Europeanization of the Western Hemisphere. The Vikings may have made some daring exploratory stabs at North and perhaps South America. But Columbus fired the first geopolitical salvo.



Political Genes

Studies of identical and nonidentical twins are producing results which show that political and social attitudes have a strong hereditary component. If one twin reared apart has a conservative streak, the chances are good that his brother or sister raised in an entirely different environment, even by a family with a sharply different political orientation, will also have Tory dispositions or predispositions.

A significant correlation was found in the opinions of reared-apart twins on 18 topics, ranging from disarmament to computer music. "It appears our personalities are shaped by three major influences -- our genes, our family environment, and our lifestyle outside the family, for instance our friends or schoolmates," said Professor Peter McGuffin, head of psychological medicine at the University of Wales College of Medicine. "The first and last influences are strong and the middle one -- family life -- is weak."

If the findings prove out, then liberal mediocrats must have much more power than they have previously been given credit for. Their persuasiveness has been so powerful it has managed to overcome even genetic resistance.

Now It's Egg Banks

The battle against infertility proceeds apace. In Britain, inability to produce offspring affects one couple in six; in the U.S. one in five. In 35% of the cases in the Sceptred Isle, the man's at fault; in 35% the woman; in 30% both partners.

Male infertility in the U.S. has shown a dramatic increase in the past 40 to 50 years. In the 1930s, a long-term Florida study demonstrated that one out of 25 males was sterile. Now the ratio is about one in five, indicating a fivefold increase in male sterility in the last five decades. There seem to be two causes for this: an ever diminishing sperm count, accompanied by ever increasing stress. Both factors are apparently interrelated. Just as menstruation is affected, sometimes seriously, by various psychological pressures, so many of these same pressures, translated into the male domain, have a deleterious effect on male virility. The huge increase in the divorce rate and the sudden exit from the closet of millions of homosexuals are evidence that something is out of kilter in traditional male-female relationships, something that may be boosting male insecurity. The increasing clout of the minorities may also be dampening the maleness of the larger part of the U.S. male population.

Whatever the primary or secondary causes of infertility, it is becoming a serious problem, especially at a time when social and economic factors are also working at full throttle to produce negative birthrates among Northern European peoples, both in their original homelands and in their overseas settlements.

The principal reason for sperm banks is to help solve the problem of male infertility by supplying fertile wives the wherewithal to have children. In the case of Robert Graham's Repository for Germinal Choice, the wives are supplied with premium quality sperm.

But what about the case where a husband is fertile and the wife infertile? Here not a sperm bank but an egg bank is needed. Sure enough, there is such an enterprise -- the Cleveland Clinic Foundation. Eggs are removed from healthy young fertile women by minor surgery, fertilized by the husband's sperm in a laboratory dish and then implanted in the infertile wife's uterus. The success rate, we are told, is 20% to 35%.

As with sperm banks, egg banks do not reveal the names of donors. Consequently the childless couple which uses their services will never know the identity of the biological mother. The

egg, however, will come from a woman matched as closely as possible to the race and physical traits of the infertile wife. Every effort is made to avoid any unwelcome "surprises." A white woman can be certain she will not be giving birth to an Asian or black child -- and vice versa. At least that is what the Cleveland Clinic assures its customers.

Since children born from transplanted eggs are better than no children at all, it would appear that egg banks will be one small step in correcting the falling Majority birthrate. For this reason Majority members must view both sperm and egg banks as biological and demographic pluses. Majority couples will probably patronize these banks disproportionately because of the amount of planning involved. Minority women, excluding Jews, will not have the time or patience to engage in such infertility-solving activities. Besides, as is obvious from the much higher minority birthrate, childlessness is hardly a problem for nonwhites.

Ties That Bind

Two scientists are getting closer to resolving that nagging, age-old question, "Are the Jews a race?" By studying the mitochondria in their DNA strands, Bathsheba Bonne-Tamir of the University of Tel Aviv and Samuel Karlin of Stanford found that Iraqi Jews are genetically closer to Polish Jews than to Iraqi non-Jews, among whom they have lived for centuries. These genetic links, however, are absent in Jews from such exotic and faraway places as India, Ethiopia and Yemen, whose mitochondria is quite similar to that of their non-Jewish neighbors.

Biden's Dream Who's Who

BIDEN, Sen. JOSEPH R., Jr. (Democrat, Delaware); 489 Russell Senate Office Building, Washington, D.C. 20510. Member, 93rd, 94th, 95th, 96th, 97th, 98th, 99th, and 100th Congresses. Born Nov. 20, 1942, Scranton, PA. Syracuse U., J.D. 1968; attended on full academic scholarship; graduated in top half of class; won the international moot-court competition; triple B.S. degrees in political science, history, and bionuclear physics from the Massachusetts Institute of Technology; first Biden in a thousand generations to obtain a college education; Johns Hopkins, M.D. 1969; Brigadier General (Retired), U.S. Army; Bronze Star with a V Device, Purple Heart with Oak Leaf Cluster, Distinguished Service Cross (Korea); Silver Star with V Device, Purple Heart, Bronze Star with Oak Leaf Cluster (Vietnam); Retired Member, Joint Chiefs of Staff; Former Secretary of Defense under President John F. Kennedy; Crew Chief, Apollo 13; Grand Marshall, Rose Bowl Parade (1968-69); Silver Medalist, 1964 Olympic Games (Summer); Academy Award for performance in congressional hearing with Secretary of State George Shultz, 1986; Past President, American Bar Association (1975); Attorney General under President Lyndon Johnson; Nobel Prize for Physics (1971); Member, Rockettes (1968); Assistant Chief Surgeon, first heart transplant (1967); Judge, 6th Circuit Court, U.S. Court of Appeals (Retired); Founder, American Cancer Society; Former Chairman, World Bank; Member of 1969, 1970, 1971 National League All-Star Teams; Inventor of Polyurethane and the Weedeater; Pulitzer Prize (1973); Founder, Veterans of Foreign Police Actions; speechwriter, Sen. Robert Kennedy (1966-68); speechwriter for British Labor Party leader Neil Kinnock (1987); songwriter of "When Will I See You Again?" by the Three Degrees (1977).