

δύστανε, μοίρας ὅσον παροίχη.

Instauration®

VOL. 16, NO. 7

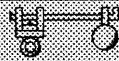
JUNE 1991

The Exception to the Rule Was No Exception



VLADIMIR ILICH ULYANOV

The Safety Valve



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

□ Where would we be without that all-purpose culprit, racism? The next time my soufflé falls, I'll know what to blame it on!
415

□ A popular rap singer croons in half-English, half-Spanish, about some black buck's success with young Cuban ladies in Miami. If you live in south Florida, and especially if you know some Spanish, this guy has probably driven you nuts with his drivel and horrible accent. In any case, the songs recount how he wins the charms of Cuban lasses left and right. Of course, anybody who lives around Miami is well aware that any Cuban girl found with a black would probably be locked up in a convent for life. Meanwhile, her brothers would go looking for the black and it would be no more Mr. Niceguy. So much for black fantasies.
336

□ For God's sake, let's make sure that Instauration never becomes respectable! Every time the conservatives take one step towards us, please move the mag two steps ahead.
901

□ It's absolutely unfair, let alone inaccurate, for us to continue claiming that American Jews exhibit dual loyalty. After hearing their loudly trumpeted calls for Uncle Sam to ship out to fight that Middle East "good war" against the Arab state that happened to be their current arch-enemy, I'd say there's not a whit of duality going on in Jewish noggins.
220

Instauration

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

Annual Subscription

\$30 (third class)
\$39 (first class)
\$40 Canada
\$44 (foreign (surface))
\$56 (foreign (air))

Single copy price \$3, plus \$1 postage

Wilmot Robertson, editor

Make checks payable to Howard Allen.
Florida residents, please add 6% sales tax.

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□ I have had some interesting conversations with one of my co-workers, a rather patrician-looking woman from New England. As we lamented the state of this and that, I felt I was playing a game of chicken to see who would be the first to use the "N" word. Finally, I just gave her a copy of *The Dispossessed Majority*. She came back from vacation a week later with the standard, "Well, I don't know that I agree with everything he says" line. But the gleam in her eye said otherwise.
752

□ In the past ten years *60 Minutes*, the heavily Chosen Sunday night TV show (producer Don Hewitt, chief interlocutors Mike Wallace and Morley Safer), has made a career out of knocking just about every weapons system extant. What'll they do now?
481

□ Did I ever tell you about the Jew who in the early 1980s decided to send his son to the University of Tennessee, even though he and his father had gone to Harvard? Why did he steer his son away from the Cambridge (MA) disinformation center? "Too many Jews," he told me.
606

□ Minority set-aside contracts are *de rigueur* in government these days. Begun at the federal level, they've now been adopted by most state and local bodies. They're circumvented by Majority contractors who establish "dummy" minority firms headed up by the obligatory woman, black, Hispanic or Asian. Within the arcane arena of minorityism, the biggest winners are indeed Orientals, many of whom own their own companies. Their innate capacity for number crunching makes them whizzes at business and engineering, a combination that brings in carloads of government contracts. Blacks react by crying foul. Somehow the Asian definition of minority "doesn't work." Or perhaps it works too well!
800

□ To lend credence to the old saw about Father's Day in D.C. being the perfect definition of sublime confusion, the District's courts have a backlog of 20,000 paternity cases. Now we know why blacks call each other "brothuh" and "sistuh."
200

□ It is beyond my understanding how any American with four, five or more generations behind him can ignore the debt owed to those who helped make this country what it is, or rather was, before

the recent, deliberate trashing of Western history and the abandonment of tried-and-true Western values. I literally ache when I see how students in the public schools and universities are being brain-washed by lib-min spin doctors.
333

□ General and Vice President-in-waiting Colin Powell's mother's maiden name is McKoy. Is the world ready for another Scotch-Irishman in the White House? A smoked one this time.
915

□ Why should anyone be surprised that Marxism is still going strong despite the implosive events taking place in the Soviet Union. The official pitch of Marxist dogma was to end for all time the so-called exploitation of the masses by greedy capitalist fat cats. Presented in such fashion, Marxism was a made-to-order tutorial for minorities who wanted to overthrow majorities. It was—and remains—the ideal battle plan for the racially envious. For that reason it will exist long after a hundred Soviet Unions have come and gone.
735

□ Just as the honorable member of the Louisiana State Legislature is always given a hyphenated introduction on talk shows, "We have with us tonight, ladies and gentlemen, ex-Klansman David Duke," I'd like to see Teddy dubbed, "Chappaquid-dick-killer Kennedy!"
188

□ Despite its liberal tilt, nothing matches the coverage of the radio broadcasts of BBC World Service. But beginning with Rushdie and exacerbated by Saddam, the lords of the ether had problems. For BBC, Christianity has always been an embarrassment. But Islam, on the other hand, must be respected, because anything

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brown is superior to everything white. Yet, try as they would, knee-jerk liberals couldn't locate a Fidel-clone in Iraq. So the BBC folk were grudgingly forced to side with the West. Their discomfort was evident, particularly in reporting the Gulf War. For example, when a BBC reporter said that U.S. commanders preferred to maximize Iraqi casualties in order to minimize their own, the scorn and revulsion in his tone was clear.

British subscriber

□ Speaking of Holocausts, how many Americans have so much as heard of the German passenger ship, *Wilhelm Gustoff*, sunk in the Baltic by an enemy submarine in January 1945 with the loss of 7,700 German lives, mostly civilians? The vessel was filled with families escaping the noose the Red Army had drawn around East Prussia. And why does the *Information Please* almanac describe the torpedoed vessel as a "Nazi passenger ship" and the attacker a "Soviet submarine?" Why not "German passenger ship" and "Communist submarine?"

948

□ Almost as an antidote for the giddy delight of receiving *Instauration* each month, I listen to a lot of black morning radio. (Yes, since you ask, it is nice when I stop.) Almost daily I hear threats of insurrection if "things don't get better." But what things? And how better? The threateners don't come from the celibacy/study/sacrifice/save-and-invest school, so they're not aggrieved by the injustice of having tried and not been rewarded. For them every day is grunt 'n' grind time.

254

□ In a used bookstore I came across a volume entitled *The Morning of America, 1603-1789*, a college-level text surveying the colonial period. If I ever get around to writing a book, I now have an idea for the title: *The Evening of America, 1933—?*

902

□ Whenever I read pieces defending Western culture in *National Review* by someone like William Buckley, pieces defending "Western culture," an image comes to mind. Think of a splendidly dressed, high-stepping drum major of a first-rate marching band. The guy is so caught up in the glory of his role that he doesn't seem to notice that, as the march progresses, the music from the band grows fainter and fainter. What's more, the crowd on the sidewalks is no longer cheering, but has become silent, even openly hostile. By the time the drum major finally notices something is wrong, he turns around to find his band is reduced to a couple of oom-pah-pahing tuba

players. By now the crowd is not only jeering, but actually throwing things—eggs, rotten fruit, then bottles and bricks. The glorious parade has become a dangerous rout.

Such will be the fate of Western culture under the stewardship of "responsible, respectable conservatives." What the strutting paraders don't realize or, more likely, are simply too timid to acknowledge, is that when the biological foundations are gone, the cultural superstructure will sink faster than a submarine with a screen door. The peculiar and pervasive yellow streak which puts up a modified cultural defense while forbidding a racial defense is no defense. Buckley is always begging for money for his magazine. Perhaps he should stop and ask himself just how many subscribers and just how many *subs* *National Review* will have when U.S. streets are dead ringers for the streets of Lagos, Calcutta and Manila.

121

□ Diversity a good thing? If you are referring to AIDS-ridden Haitians or puppy-munching Koreans taking over Any Town, USA, it most certainly isn't good. But it's happening. As the world's white population dwindles to a mere 15% of the total, that's one sort of diversity we can do without.

Scandinavian subscriber

□ I recently saw a photo in the newspaper (courtesy of the only democracy in the Middle East, no doubt) of a Palestinian refugee family in Jordan. What was striking about the picture was that the youngest child, a boy, had blond hair. Although the father was very much the popular conception of an Arab, the mother was distinctly light-skinned, although not a blonde herself. My first thought was "Crusader genes!" They must still be bouncing around after all those centuries. My next thought was: Will a few chance gene combinations be all that remains of the Nordic race a few hundred years from now?

211

□ What kinda schlemiel magazine are you running? Your February 1991 issue provided a splendid example of schlock journalism. Some dumb goy implied in the article entitled, "Was the Blonde Bombshell Anti-Semitic?," that Bobby Kennedy began schtinking the blonde shiksa bimbo Marilyn Monroe soon after John Kennedy was assassinated. "Bobby supposedly followed John, almost as soon as the latter was assassinated, and while her bed was still warm." In fact, by za time of za Kennedy assassination, Marilyn's bed had long been steel cold. Evidently your schtupid goy writer did not realize that za blonde bimbo left her mortal coil in 1962

well before za John Kennedy assassination of November 1963. Evidently you goys do not expend great efforts to verify za factuality of what is printed. How can you accuse others of playing loose wit za facts and figures when you print a vhooper like zat vun? Please don't answer zhat Bobby vas a real veirido and preferred schtinking his bimbo in coffins.

Irving Kikenfelder

Editor's Note: Oive nailed us on that one. For more about the Kennedys, both the quick and the dead, see Cultural Catacombs.

□ The Jewish media beat the drums for the war against Iraq as loudly as Roseanne Barr sang the National Anthem. Americans were told that blacks, Hispanics and Asians in the armed forces and at home were one with us. They were like us, even better than us. We needed them to win and to defend the American way of life. In all this madness we can see that there is a flaw in the definition of an American. America was defined by liberals who, in essence, see America as a department store. We must argue the case that America is a Nordic nation and that this nation stands or falls, depending on the fortunes of this race.

481

□ Zoroastrianism is a religion which is concerned with the Good God, the Good Creation and the goodness of man. It has no doctrine of original sin, nor of one man dying to save all. Every man is responsible for his own part in the cosmic battle, and for his own destiny. It's "The Good Religion." Check it out!

218

□ The British present a classic case of racial exhaustion. Their sad and perhaps irreversible condition manifests itself throughout a foundering society. Multiculturalism, with its miscegenation, despair and moral collapse, is but one sign of an indigenous people destined for extinction. Another not insignificant indicator of rot can be seen in the sports commentators. These armchair athletes pronounce in cultivated cadence on the performance of foreign competitors appearing on television, solemnly telling just how it's all done. Yet their countrymen have sunk so low that they must fall back on domestic black brigades (much as the Americans do) to win a few paltry international medals. Germany, for example, outscores the spent Brits about 20 to 1. When the still virile Germans last summer picked up the World Soccer Cup, stiff British upper lips sagged and trauma ensued. They still can't discuss the game, lapsing into a jeremiad against an international sporting scene which doesn't yet extend a form of physical affirmative action to such weak sisters

as ungreat Britain. At winter events John Bull excuses dismal showings by pretended disinterest. Trainers lark around with their embarrassed and outclassed charges, trying to make media heroes of clowns such as "Eagle Eddie," the English ski jumper who can't. What losers!

Canadian subscriber

□ That ugly L.A. incident could have been replicated on videotape a hundred times over that same night with the races reversed, if a sufficient number of other camcorders had been at the ready.

305

□ As night descends upon our civilization, dare we hope that the darkies will prove to be better masters than they were slaves?

809

□ In the press coverage of "gangs from Soviet Russia," we are given every last detail except that these murderous criminals are Jews, not ethnic Russians. It's enough to make the true Russians in our midst blow their tops.

331

□ The enthusiasm with which a large part of Britain greeted the Gulf War amounts to an atavistic return to the old East of Suez mindset. Fighting Muslims in the desert helped avoid facing the wimpishness with which they are treated here. There have been many accounts in the tabloid press of firms where the management has refused to allow British workers to hang the Union Jack because it might enrage Muslims employees.

British subscriber

□ If I said in 1965 that we would have a "conservative" president 25 years later who would be entertaining queers and dykes in the White House, not to mention professional terrorists like Nelson Mandela and Yitzhak Shamir, if I had said the same president would promote pornography by pushing for more taxes for the National Endowment for the Arts, if I had said this same president "dreams of the day a black man will be in the White House," my friends would have thought I had gone loco! A lot has changed in 25 years, but what will this country be like in the next 25, if we don't stop this insanity? My friends, there is nowhere else to go. There are no more Americas, no more distant shores to welcome us. We must take a stand here and now. The odds are against us, but no more than they were when our forefathers—an undermanned, underarmed, ragtag bunch of tax protest-

ers—took on what was then the mightiest nation in the world.

804

□ After 15-plus years of Instauration there's an attachment that forms, sort of kin-like, with the mag, Nobull, Satcom Sam, White Tip and others. Sort of a "brotherhood" feeling in the true sense of the word. At the risk of sounding overwrought I can tell you there would be a bloody huge void that nothing else could fill, if Instauration should stop coming.

Canadian subscriber

□ Asians are a curious group. I have known quite a few, who were conservative and quite likeable. Others I have met talk the straight left-wing line and are firm in their support of quotas. Once, after a confrontation with a group of black militants, a particularly vile specimen known as the "red ribbon man" (he sells ribbons to protest "South Africa") was arrested. A white leftist came up to my group and started calling us "racists" for having caused a black man to be arrested. An Asian responded by telling him to "leave us alone, white boy!" or words to that effect. He chuckled at how he could get away with saying things no white person would dare to mouth.

941

□ Jews, who have no saints in their religion, perhaps feel a void which they try to fill by making holy men and holy families out of public figures, particularly public figures who are considered liberals and who have advanced the cause of non-white racism and Zionism in some political, economic or social capacity. Thus we have the Holy Family of the Roosevelts and Kennedys; black saints Nelson Mandela and Martin Luther King Jr.; white saint Raoul Wallenberg (Jewish way, way back) and echt Jewish saints Einstein, Ben Gurion, and almost any Rothschild.

327

□ Everyone wants to save the whales, seals, trees and flowers—because so many beautiful and unique species of them are endangered. But I know of something beautiful and unique and even more precious that is equally endangered—white people! In 1900, 30% of the world's population was white. Now we are half that. At current birthrates, whites are only producing 10% of the next generation. If every white woman who said she was through having kids had one more, just think how that would help improve the white population picture. My wife and I are expecting number six. So turn off your

TV and turn on your spouse. Have a baby, and another and another. Your nation will honor you for it! So will your progeny.

741

□ In the astigmatic eyes of the media, "hate crimes" are only committed by whites against members of other races—blacks, Hispanics, Jews and what have you. Consequently, when a Negro robber rapes a white woman or kills a white man defending his home, it is automatically assumed that no racial hatred is involved. So there was no hate crime. Since it's becoming a quasi-legal precedent that blacks per se cannot commit hate crimes, the average prison term of whites who commit the same type of crime as blacks is getting longer and longer.

302

□ In the 1970s, when Jews were being shoved out of the so-called civil rights movement by blacks, a few of the brighter and less hysterical Chosenites decided it was time to throw in the leftist towel and head for greener pastures. They understood that the left-wing house of cards that they had spent so much time and money building was close to collapse and they did not want to be around when it came crashing down on their heads. By some miracle, these Jews transformed themselves into so-called "neoconservatives," thanks in part to the media, in part to the ministrations of Dr. Buckleystein. They have been his pride and joy ever since—sinners saved in the nick of time from the hellfires of liberalism.

346

□ Back in the teen years of this century there was a spectacular fellow, originally from Canada, who went by the moniker of Mr. Zero. He was the dreamer who jumped off the pier on that fateful afternoon of December 4, 1915, just as Henry Ford's peace ship was pulling out of New York harbor. Why? "I was swimming to rouse public opinion against the folly of World War I." In the 20s and 30s, Mr. Zero ran a number of soup kitchens for the down-and-outers in the Bowery, serving 800 men a day. These "handout shanties" had romantically evocative names such as the Tub, the Old Bucks and Lane Ducks Club, and The Growlers. During the Depression they dispensed mulligan stew to a lot of stockbrokers, Pierce Arrow salesmen and real estate agents who were facing starvation. Zero was an early edition of Mitch Snyder, without the latter's agglomeration of warts. His profile was so striking that he was occasionally compared to John Barrymore. His real name was Urbain J. Ledoux. If you're ever up in the Maine village of Biddleford, stop by at the Catholic cemetery and say hello.

200

Uncovering Two



Lenin Cover-Ups

When things go awry, one of the most ingrained human failings is to shift the blame to fate, to some hostile divinity, to some underling, even to bad vibes, Communists, both of the pre- and post-glasnost variety, are past masters of this slippery art. For 73 years after Czar Nicholas II was liquidated in Ekaterinburg, along with his wife, the Czarina, his son, the Czarevich, his four daughters, the family doctor, three servants and the youngest daughter's dog, the official Kremlin line has been that Vladimir Ilich Ulyanov, who adopted the revolutionary sobriquet of Lenin (Lion in English), had nothing to do with the slaughter. Marx's saintly apostle to the Bolsheviks, whose sacred remains are preserved in that Red Square mausoleum (better preserved than King Tut's), would never have allowed such an act of barbarism. Accordingly, the foul deed was ascribed to Commissar Yakov Sverdlov, who wired the death order to a Chekist agent, Yakov Yurovsky, the head of an execution squad composed largely of anti-Czarist Latvians. If it's anti-Semitic to state that both Sverdlov and Yurovsky were Jews, so be it.

Most of the world press, as is and was its habit, dutifully swallowed this preposterous prevarication—as if Lenin, the supreme guardian of the Party line and noted for sticking his nose into the files of every apparatchik, would not have known and would have had no connection with one of the most sensational events in Russian history.

Now that glasnost reigns, at least temporarily, in the workers' disintegrating paradise, a lot of ugly truths are crawling out from under a lot of Red rocks, one of them being that Lenin was directly responsible for the massacre of the Romanovs.

Last year the Russian weekly, *Argumenty i Fakti*, which claims 33 million readers, published an article by Edvard Radzinsky, who had discovered the memoirs of Aleksei Akhimov, Lenin's bodyguard. Akhimov wrote that he had personally delivered Lenin's order to kill the Czar and his family to the telegraph office and had brought back a copy of the telegram. Comrade Sverdlov, in whose honor Ekaterinburg was renamed Sverdlovsk in 1924, had only co-signed the telegram.

In 1977, when gruesome accounts of what the Reds had done to the Romanovs were circulating in the West, the Politburo issued an order to destroy the home in which the imperial family had been confined before the mass murder. The Kremlin worried that the house might one day be turned into some kind of a religious shrine. Ironically, Boris Yeltsin, the Party boss in Sverdlovsk at the time, took charge of the demolition, which was accomplished secretly at night by a fleet of bulldozers. In a recent statement Yeltsin, a late-blooming democrat, admitted, "I can well imagine that sooner or later we will be ashamed of this piece of barbarism."

The Lenin myth suffered another blow when the Jerusalem Post (Jan. 26, 1991) reported that, in addition to being Russian, Vladimir Ulyanov was part Swedish, part Kalmuck

and part Jewish. His maternal grandfather, Alexander Dymitrovich Blank (born Israel Blank), was baptized into the Russian Orthodox Church in 1820.

It used to be that when anti-Communists reproached Communists for peddling a Jewishism, they would be ridiculed and told that the biggest Communist of all, Lenin, was a Russian. The Red bashers would then have to resort to the argument that Lenin was the exception that proved the rule.

The argument about Lenin's genes has now been made moot by the authoritative Jerusalem Post article. In 1938, according to Michael Checinski, professor of economics at the U.S. Army Russian Institute, M.S. Shaginyan, described as "an American author," wrote a book in Russian that dealt with Lenin's Jewish ancestry. When Stalin heard about it, he convened a special session of the Politburo, following which on Aug. 5, 1938 the book was formally banned and Shaginyan, a woman, severely censured. All this, despite the fact that Lenin's wife, Nadezhda Krupskaya, had worked with the author and furnished her with some important details. Professor Checinski hinted that the Krupskaya connection may have saved Shaginyan's life. Later, in 1957, during the Khrushchev thaw, the biographer revised her work, omitting any discussion of Lenin's Jewish links, and was able to publish it under the title, *The Ulyanov Family*.

Of course, all this wasn't exactly news to readers of *The Dispossessed Majority*. On page 360 the DM quotes from C.D. Darlington's book, *The Evolution of Man and Society* (George Allen & Unwin, 1969, pp. 556-57):

Young Vladimir's slanted eyes and high cheekbones bore witness to his father's Tartar blood. [Lenin's grandmother] married a well-to-do retired Jewish physician, Alexander Blank Lenin's four grandparents were....of four different races and religions....

Darlington had included in his book a detailed Ulyanov family tree: paternal grandfather, Russian; paternal grandmother, Kalmuck Tartar; maternal grandfather, Jewish; maternal grandmother, Volga German.

It really shouldn't be necessary to read the Jerusalem Post or to re-read C.D. Darlington to be aware of Lenin's hybridism. Anyone with an interest in Russian history should know how Russians felt and still feel about their Czars. No matter how many of them may have disliked the oppressive Czarist regime and Nicholas II's inept generalship in WWI, no Russian would have ever ordered his execution or that of any other Czar. Such an outrageous piece of regicide could have only been engineered and perpetrated by non-Russians. Lenin more than met the qualifications. As for Sverdlov and Yurovsky (in 1988 the latter admitted in his memoirs that he had personally shot Nicholas II), they were not only non-Russians, but belonged to a tribe which has been specializing in vengeance since the time of Abraham.

American Graffiti (II)

The Bush War: Postscript and Preamble

Prophecy is a tough business in any season.

A little while back a friend more interested in products than politics collared me to comment on a segment of my article, "Another Lost War: The Politics of Distortion" (Instauration, Nov. 1990) which I had let him read.

Better hang it up as far as predictions go, Vic. You said gas prices were going to rise to the skies and they've never been cheaper. And any way you look at the war, no one can deny it was a tremendous victory.

Well, I can and do deny it. To indulge the luxury of quoting myself:

Wars are won or lost in the political arena; the military outcome is secondary. If a military victory translates into a political defeat, a war has been lost, even though propaganda and popular enthusiasm bedeck it with the trappings of victory.

The celebration continues, but the bombs that laid waste to Iraq and Kuwait will be exploding for years, mostly in the faces of those who continue to congratulate themselves on the "great victory."

Bush understands nothing about politics in the factual sense of the word, but he and his group did demonstrate great skill in comprehending and managing attitudes and events, so as to give to the administration a public-relations triumph. For example, realizing that skyrocketing prices at the gas pumps might temper the public blood lust, Bush released a good part of the national oil reserves to drive prices down, while the Saudis dramatically increased oil production to accomplish the same objective. This tactic was quite effective in maintaining public support for the Bush war.

I attempted to point out to my sarcastic critic that, although the main show was ostensibly over, now that American and Allied mercenary forces have established a long-term beachhead in the region, the profit-taking would begin. He would soon be paying much higher prices to drive his two cars, camper and pickup. With hundreds of Kuwaiti oil wells burning out of control, and likely to be doing so for a considerable length of time, one need not be any kind of an expert in the prophecy game to understand that dollar-a-gallon gas will shortly go the way of the hula hoop and the cabbage patch doll. Naturally, my friend wished to hear none of this.

Bush's war in the Gulf is just beginning, in the sense that there are many more victims to be claimed. Among the first will likely be the corrupt band of "royal families" in the area. Modern war creates its own tensions, its own dynamics. Royal families usually get washed away in the wake of these dynamics. The sybaritic princes in Kuwait will probably be the first to go, followed by the Saudi nobility. What follows their exit may be called "democratic," but it won't much resemble a New England town meeting, nor even a

Chicago-type, ward-heeling patronage system. Nor, in the longer term, will it be as obeisant to the dictates of Washington as were the sheikhs. Bush desired a short, "clean" war, and perhaps he feels he has achieved that objective. Some, like the Kurds, may disagree.

Saddam Hussein will likely not be in power very much longer, nor does he deserve to be. It now seems apparent—despite the self-serving congressional testimony of the former U.S. ambassador to Iraq—that Saddam was perfectly set up for destruction, the reasons for which were delineated in my article, "Another Lost War." In juridical terms it is known as entrapment. And Saddam took the bait.

It also appears that Ayatullah Khomeini was on target when ten years ago he heaped scorn on the Iraqi ruler. Saddam was evidently too dense to comprehend that one way or the other his temporal existence ended when he refused to yield to American demands that he withdraw from Kuwait.

A Third World army—no matter how well-equipped with First World weaponry—cannot stand up very long to the high-tech pounding the United States is able to unleash, especially in a fixed-position desert war. The sole chance that Iraq had for a stand-off was if its troops were infused with a reckless spirit of sacrifice, with a willingness to absorb great casualties in order to inflict them. However, a secular nationalism in the region apparently cannot thus inspire its people, at least not in Iraq.

The fanatical mullahs of Islamic fundamentalism are the only leaders capable of arousing the fellaheen populations to a genuine jihad. If, ten years ago, the U.S. and friends had invaded Iran, even after weeks of aerial bombardment, "allied forces" would have suffered much higher casualties before their "victory," because Khomeini would have driven his people to resist at every turn, to sacrifice 10, 20, 50 or 100 to kill one invader. The Islamic masses would have rallied behind a call for martyrdom from one of Allah's instruments, whereas the rhetorical call for the same from a secular head of state was rightly perceived as fakery and posturing. Saddam realized early on that he was in over his head. The first indication that he had laid in a supply of yellow feathers was when the best of his air force went into hiding in Iran rather than fight the aerial raiders. He who rants and runs away will never fight another day. . .

However, Saddam's promise that the Gulf War would be a "mother of battles" may prove accurate. War is a tornado that ravishes a landscape, sucking everything into its vortex, as it creates new force fields and new power realities. Those who attempt to control this force for impossible and rationalistic ends will be flung to the winds. Even now, there are young officers in the Iraqi army burning with shame and anger over Saddam's stupidity and his cowardly desire to merely survive. We can also be sure that there are thousands, possibly millions, in other Arab or Muslim countries who harbor similar feelings, who wish to avenge the humiliation. The war, brief as it was, is likely to continue to consume its victims, including those who are current-

ly deluded that they have "won."

Even through dense and smoky horizons certain facts can be clearly discerned. Facts strike down illusion. A principle illusion that came out of Bush's war is that the time is ripe for an end to the Arab-Israeli conflict under the benevolent aegis of a New World Order. Such is the propaganda fantasy of the ideological paladins of the Money Power.

Money is an abstraction, but the energy of the Jewish Culture-People-Race is *fact*, and will overcome abstract ideologies, however immense appear their resources. Secretary of State Baker can chase over the entire Middle East, intoning grandly about "the best chance for peace." But, even if his efforts are genuine, the Jewish-controlled American Congress has its own agenda, which includes the ability to veto any Wilsonian-type scheme for "peace" that may deprive Israel of its effective domination of the area.

Black and Blue Brutality

The moaning and the groaning and the screaming and the shouting that have erupted in the wake of that videotaped beating of a black by Los Angeles policemen has on the one side the usual grouplets renewing their angry efforts for civilian police-review boards, and on the other side the solid and conservative citizens defensively pointing out that only a relatively small number of law officers are themselves lawbreakers.

Actually, the dark minorities and their allied forces of disintegration have a more accurate grasp of this situation than do the "support our police" folks, at least as regards America's major cities, where the war against civilization has lately been scoring smashing victories.

White cops (and also black and Hispanic ones) routinely violate the "constitutional rights" of the Third Worlders dwelling in the toxic dump sites that are the American megalopolises. While the Geneva Convention may indeed have some relevance on U.S. city streets (circa 1991), the Constitution has little or none. The urban police are paid mercenaries fighting a losing battle in an expanding cesspool. The Bill of Rights was the appropriate charter of liberties for the independent and adventurous Americans of Northern European descent for some decades after 1776, but the lawyerly gentlemen who convened in Philadelphia two centuries ago could not in their grimmest nightmares envision what today's Philly would look like, nor the dozens of other fearful boneyards that were formerly our alabaster cities—cities gleaming with commerce and overbrimming with whatever culture Americans could squeeze from their European heritage.

If from time to time white police did not resort to terror tactics upon the denizens of the metropolitan toilets, the sludge-tide would rise so rapidly that even smug and smirking liberals in their high-rise condos or out in the toniest suburbs would gag on the stench. In the middle of the last century Thomas Carlyle penned this vision:

New Spiritual Pythons, plenty of them, enormous Megatheriums, as ugly as were ever born of mud, loom large and hideous out of the twilight Future on America...

I have great sympathy for these white mercenaries fighting—and dying—on the frontlines in our black, brown and yellow cities. But I can't "support" them, as their heroic rear-

guard action is merely an attempt to keep the sewer pipes from bursting, rather than the kind of drastic measures needed for the survival of their kind. Better that the dark disintegrators have their way. Because until we all actually see, up close and personal, the hideous faces and forms of these Megatheriums crawling through the shrubbery of our backyards or banging on the front door, we will surely continue to die our slow, golden deaths, soothed and bemused by the sounds and sights glowing from the joy box in our parlor, and by the dozens of other marvelous high-tech toys that have made us so wondrously happy on our long journey into midnight.

The Politics of Fiction

Politics is the only proper subject for a novel in the final years of this century and probably throughout the next. Politics in the narrow sense, to be sure, but also, and even more so, in its wider context—the impact of race and culture upon life in the streets. Politics is the one issue that engages us all, that shapes to a great degree our attitudes, our preferences, our daily lives.

This is clear: we will not see again in the West such towering talents of the novel as Cervantes, Stendhal, Dickens, George Eliot, Dostoyevsky and their like. Yes, pale imitations abound, those "deeply sensitive psychological studies," often written by a Southerner eager to pander to the biases of New York publishers by revealing to the world his perceptions of the polluted nature of the Southern soul. *Prince of Tides*, "soon to be a major motion picture," is typical of this genre. Or, we are continually informed by the New York Times and its manifold satellites that some endless fictional rumination from Latin America is now the standard for the modern novel.

The best novel in recent years was Tom Wolfe's *The Bonfire of the Vanities*, an authentic account of the nervous, restless urban soul of modern America. (Americans are urban regardless of where they live.) If true urbanites have any deep sensitivity at all, it is likely to be merely some symptom of a degenerative nervous disease. A soul in self-communication is likely to be a weird character on the subway platform talking to himself. "Hidden psychological nuances" are a thing of the past, a daring and delightful game in a society at peace. Now the Western soul is almost completely externalized, society is at war, and soldiers can ill afford drawing-room affectations.

Our lives are molded by two iron realities: Money and Race. The protagonist of *The Bonfire of the Vanities* is a Wall Street insider who circulates in the world of Money, until the encircling jungle that is New York sucks him out of this abstract ether and into the realities of race dynamics, which charge wildly through the streets of every metropolis in our land. (Has anyone noticed the points of similarity between events and symbols in the novel and those in the real case of the Central Park jogger, the young lady employed as an international banker, who was raped and almost murdered by marauding Negroids?)

Wolfe's novel portends the future, both of the novel as a rooted art form and of the darkening reality of the America in which we are fated to live our lives.

VIC OLVIR

Goodbye Jesus, Hello Nietzsche!

William Gayley Simpson, author of *Which Way Western Man?*, died shortly before midnight on Dec. 31, 1990, following 13 days of pain and 98 years of unusual physical and mental vigor.

"Toward the Ennobling of Man...His Undying Purpose" are words that will be carved on his gravestone, as they were inscribed on his coffin. Simpson was one of those uncommon men who asked a lot from life, from himself, and from his fellow humans. As he aged, he was devastated to watch the low standards of behavior prevailing at the time of his youth sink even lower with each generation. He was traumatized to see Nordics, members of the race he put above all others, lose their preeminence.

Some have criticized Simpson for not smelling the fire in his race's burning house before he reached his early forties. This admirer also wishes that his mid-life conversion had come years sooner.



Simpson at 42

Much of what he wrote was autobiographical. Those privileged to read it seem to concur that his true magnum opus is his *Autobiography*, little of which has yet appeared on the printed page.

The life of William Simpson never ceases to intrigue those of us who arrived at our racial preservationist views

by following more comfortable, less tortuous paths. Below are a few mileposts on his long, arduous journey out of environmental darkness to biological light.

July 23, 1892. William Gayley Simpson is born into an orthodox Scotch-Irish Presbyterian family in Elizabeth (NJ).

1912. He defies his parents by entering Union Theological Seminary in Manhattan, "the storm center of heresy."

1915. Graduated magna cum laude, he is offered the pastorate of a prestigious congregation in Bryn Mawr (PA). Instead, he chooses a rundown church for immigrant mill workers in Carteret (NJ). While there he became an associate director of a group that metamorphosed into the American Civil Liberties Union two years later.

Sept 1918. His socialist leanings and opposition to WWI compel him to quit Carteret. Two years later he is unfrocked at his own request, realizing "there was no way in which I could be an honest man and remain a minister."

1919. Deeply influenced by Paul Sabatier's *Life of Saint Francis of Assisi*, he works his way across America as a common laborer, with many close calls and misadventures.

Oct. 1920. Selling all his earthly possessions, including

his carpenter's tools, he goes out into the world to try to live as a true Christian. "In 1922 I moved to Wallington, a foreign and Negro section on the edge of Passaic [New Jersey]. Gradually there came to be a small group of us, all college men, united in a common will to walk in the footsteps of Jesus and St. Francis."

1923. Removes his shoes on Christmas day and goes barefoot in the snow. He remains barefoot for the next two years—in protest against the suffering in postwar Europe.

1925. At the Silver Bay Christian Conference in New York's Adirondacks, Simpson, an outstanding speaker, outdraws the celebrated evangelist, Harry Emerson Fosdick.

Nov. 1927. Sails to Asia to speak and hold conferences with Oriental religionists.

Summer 1929. "My faith in the course I had been following began to break down. I saw that a pure heart and will was not of itself enough. The needs of my mind and a certain realistic common sense began to reassert themselves. Moreover, I was finding myself deeply moved by what I read in Nietzsche's Zarathustra. Thus I came to be so shaken with uncertainty that I could not go on. I left Wallington, never to return, and my Franciscan venture of faith came to a complete end."

Spring 1932. After spending some time in serious study at the Yale Library in New Haven, Simpson retires to a farm in New York's Catskill Mountains. Here he acquires a deep understanding of the importance of race and eugenics in the rise and fall of civilizations.

Fall 1933. Stops by Union Theological Seminary to see his former teacher and dear friend, Dr. Julius A. Bewer, a leading Old Testament scholar. In his *Autobiography*, Simpson writes:

For some years [Bewer] had been going home to Germany in the summers—perhaps to deliver lectures at one of the great universities. Earlier visits had left him distressed over the chaos and despair that gripped the German people. But this last summer—it was the first after Hitler's accession to power—he had been electrified by the enormous change that had swept over the land. Everybody had work, bank accounts were soaring, there was light in men's faces, and the young people once more went about singing. Hope was in the air. At last there seemed to be a clear road ahead, and the people were being welded into a new unity....

"But," I replied, "while this is all very impressive, surely you wouldn't endorse the way our papers say Hitler has been treating the Jews."

"No," he agreed, "I could not defend the way Hitler has been treating the Jews, but apparently things had reached such a pass that something had to be done about it. I was told this by people who were kindly disposed to the Jews and who severely condemned their treatment by Hitler...."

And then [Bewer] went on to say that Jews controlled the German National Bank, and through the Bank the German government. They controlled all the most effective means of reaching and shaping the public mind: the publishing business, the papers and magazines, the radio, and the movies. Indeed, he averred that the Jews, though they numbered less than 1%

of the population, had been fast crowding Germans even out of their own universities.

I said nothing in reply. What could I have said? It was all totally new to me. I had never before heard such suspicions raised against "the Jews." I had never before been led to think of "them" as against "us," or had them spotted as an alien entity encysted within our social body to our danger. But Dr. Bewer was in a position to know what he was talking about....Indeed, [these charges] came from him less as an accusation than as a reluctant confession about a matter that gravely concerned him—and concerned him all the more because he did not know the answer to it. He certainly was not of a mind to go with Hitler.

However, though this talk with Dr. Bewer undeniably fixed itself in my memory, I still was not moved to investigate what reason there might be for his very evident anxiety. My own main interests were absorbing, and they directed my attention elsewhere.

1935. After publishing *Toward the Rising Sun*, a small book which warns against pity and being deflected from one's own goal in life, he gives a series of talks to female students at Bennington College. The professor who had invited him, Laurens Seelye, later wrote to a mutual friend that he had "nearly shocked Bennington College...into nervous collapse by bringing Bill Simpson here."

Sept. 1937. On a trip to Scandinavia and Britain, he meets Anthony M. Ludovici, author of 40 books on aristocracy, Nietzsche, feminism and other topics. Ludovici enlightens him on the Jewish question and the darkening clouds over Europe.

1938. The doors begin to close to Simpson at elite colleges throughout the Northeast, where he had long been a popular speaker.

1939. He writes in an article, "Tribute to and Reappraisal of Jesus," which observes, "The worst thing about the Gospel of John is that it does not cut into life. The central question is no longer how to live, but only what you think—about Jesus...The Church is due less to Jesus than to Paul, and it always has taken its picture of Jesus less from the Synoptics than from the Paul-like Gospel of John. Though in so doing churchmen have revealed their lack both of taste and of perspicacity in spiritual things."

1941. Simpson's speaking engagements come to a grinding halt as his views diverge ever more sharply from those of the liberal-minority establishment.

July 1, 1944. Approaches 250 friends and acquaintances with an offer to send them a series of occasional mimeographed essays on the crisis enveloping Western man. These form the basis of the 758-page *Which Way Western Man?*, published 34 years later.

1978. *WWWM?* is self-published—"of necessity," writes the reviewer in the March 1979 *Instauration*, "since every paragraph is a sword dripping with blood drawn from liberal-minority orthodoxy."

1987. Simpson reluctantly retires from his beloved Catskill farm to nearby Cooperstown (NY).

If and when the world ever comes to its senses, if and when the Nordic segment of mankind escapes the racial death which now seems its destiny, one of the heroes of its resurrection will be the man who circled warily around the truth for half his lifetime, but then, when he finally zeroed in on it, clung to it with desperation and shared it in elevated prose with all who cared to make the dangerous and self-actuating plunge.

\$20 Face Change

Some gifted eighth-grade students in the Seminole Middle School in Plantation (FL) have launched an all-out assault on Andrew Jackson, the seventh American president, whose face adorns the \$20 bill. Old Hickory, they charge, was a slave holder, who played a stellar role in denuding the country of Indians. Whose face do they want to replace Jackson's? None other than the phiz of Frederick Douglass, who, liberals never cease to inform us, was the Martin Luther King Jr. of the 19th century.



A spokesman for the U.S. Bureau of Engraving and Printing named Ira Polikoff warmly applauded the idea, as anyone named Polikoff would be expected to do. But he warned that changing the design of banknotes encourages counterfeiters. Over time people get to know what paper money looks like. If this knowledge is diluted by frequent changes, it gives counterfeiters a leg up. It's a good bet that Douglass's hirsute mug has already appeared on stamps—though not until after his death in 1895. In February, Jesse Jackson's physiognomy showed up on a U.S. stamp, the second living American to be so honored.

The more they look like us, the less they think like us

Aesthetic Overhaul

Want to look less ugly (i.e., more Nordic)? Then visit Plastic Surgery Arts, Inc. of Beverly Hills (CA). Here's what can be done to all or part of you by the same gang who spends most of its time deriding and attacking any manifestation of Nordic racial pride.

ABDOMEN	ABDOMINOPLASTY, SUCTION-ASSISTED LIPECTOMY, TRANS-ABDOMINOPLASTY AUGMENTATION MAMMOPLASTY
ARMS	LIPECTOMY, SUCTION-ASSISTED LIPECTOMY
BREASTS	AUGMENTATION MAMMOPLASTY, GYNECOMASTIA, MASTOPEXY, REDUCTION MAMMOPLASTY
BUTTOCKS	AUGMENTATION BUTTOCKPLASTY, BUTTOCK LIFT
CHEEKS	DIMPLES, MALAR AUGMENTATION, SUCTION-ASSISTED LIPECTOMY
CHIN	AUGMENTATION MENTOPLASTY, CLEFT, REDUCTION MENTOPLASTY, SUBMENTAL SUCTION-ASSISTED LIPECTOMY
EARS	OTOPLASTY
EYES	ACCENTS PERMANENT LASHLINER, BLEPHAROPLASTY
FACE	CORONALPLASTY, RHYTIDECTOMY, SUCTION-ASSISTED LIPECTOMY
HAIR	JURI FLAPS, PLUGS, SCALP REDUCTION
HIPS	SUCTION-ASSISTED LIPECTOMY
MOUTH	AUGMENTATION CHEILOPLASTY, REDUCTION CHEILOPLASTY
NOSE	RHINOPLASTY
SKIN	CHEMABRASION, DERMABRASION, L'EMPREINTE—A NEW METHOD OF CORRECTIVE MAKEUP FOR THE OUTLINE OF THE LIPS OR THE SHAPE OF THE EYEBROWS, THE CARANGE METHOD OF SKIN REJUVENATION, ZYDERM COLLAGEN
THIGHS	SUCTION-ASSISTED LIPECTOMY, THIGH LIFT

Do Not Despair

For racially conscious whites who have the sense to count their toes, times seem hard. Hard? We are teetering on the edge of an abyss, with no parachute to break our fall.

In this picture of dank and dreary gloom are there any of those famous "Thousand Points of Light?" Is there any reason for optimism? Surprise, surprise! The answer is a hearty yea!

Since the end of WWI the white race has watched its once dominant position erode to the point where we are no longer masters, even in our own house. We were distracted and weakened from within at the most critical time in our history. We wasted decades, billions of dollars and a hundred thousand lives in wars that ended exactly as our enemies (we called them allies) wanted.

The backward races of the earth, their minds filled with ideas they cannot possibly digest and their hearts seething with hatred, have been busy turning back the clock in Africa and elsewhere.

The Asiatic, far superior to most of the dark men, is only now starting to drop his mask of humble, polite little worker bee. That false face will fade when racial conflict heats up in the U.S. and Europe, not to mention Australia.

We have been backed up against a wall and are running out of hiding places. When Hmong tribesmen invade the mountain glens of West Virginia, we are manning our last ramparts. When the people of southern California are literally driven out of their homes by swarthy Mexican hordes, when black criminals take over the streets of our cities and routinely rape white women, often topping it off with murder, we have no choice but to abandon all hope of "working out democratic solutions."

Despite all this doom-saying, I am completely confident that in the end we will come out victorious. When the proper social and political infrastructure is re-established, all the "progress" towards the destruction of the white race by the sub-men over the past decades will dry up and blow away, like leaves in late autumn. Temporary victories obtained by the infection of alien parasites and by the whites' failure of nerve can never change the inevitable tide of history. The situation is becoming so critical in politics, the economy and race relations that things simply cannot go on the way they have been going.

We don't have to be geniuses or seers to realize that the world economy is far more fragile than Bush & Co. would have us believe. The madcap adventure in the Middle East will leave us hopelessly embroiled in that region for years. The enormous size of the social and economic disaster in Eastern Europe and the Soviet Union is only beginning to dawn on the world's leaders. Latin America is sinking deeper and deeper into chaos, both political and economic. The Asian miracle, unmiraculously founded on exports to the largely unprotected U.S. market, will soon become the Asian nightmare. The "End of the Cold War" is now a bitter joke. There will be no peace dividend.

Just one or two of the above negatives will wreck the

plans of Bush and his plutocratic amigos to establish a New World Order. The growing possibility of a complete government breakdown has even managed to worry some of the prostitutes who inhabit the Capitol.

What are the *specific* reasons for optimism? No single issue will be decisive. All the items listed below will play some part in forcing the creation of a worldwide movement that will result in a rollback, then a crushing defeat, of anti-Western forces.

1. The discrediting of the nation's political establishment. The degenerative process started years ago has now gone about as far as it can. Congress is rightly seen by most normal Americans as a den of perverts, corrupt influence peddlers, thieves, liars and posturing fools. The emergence of viable third parties is inevitable.

2. The total fragmentation of the American cultural scene. While we must continue to endure the freakishness of the Jewish-inspired art world and continue to be pounded by Hip-Hop music and other barbaric manifestations of cultural rot, the unnerving grip of ceaseless cultural tension is sure to produce a powerful rebirth of Western ideals.

3. Illegal immigration. It is now so out of control that it is having severe deleterious effects on the environment, wages and the living conditions of millions of Americans. This will be a major factor in sparking the "Reconquest."

4. Drugs. The absurd "War on Drugs" of the current administration has produced no significant cutback whatsoever on drug production and availability. What it has done is lower by a substantial margin the number of white middle-class users. This is critical. As a huge proportion of the black and Hispanic population, forever lost to drugs, dies in shoot-outs or hospital emergency rooms, the median health of the white population will rise.

5. AIDS. It appears that the 20th-century edition of the 14th-century Black Plague will almost by itself do in a large, useless class of white homosexuals. Queers have long been on the forefront of the race-mixing that has broken down barriers between whites and nonwhites. They will not be missed.

6. Israel. To obtain a true measure of the ecumene, pick up just about anything written by Jewish intellectuals. The tone varies from stark terror and hysteria to a sort of cunning, hunkered-down pretense that all is well. It isn't. Without mentioning the obvious case of the Arab world, Europe is also getting tired, very tired, of the wailing and gnashing of Hebraic teeth, not to mention the rending of garments. As to their future in Eastern Europe and the Soviet Union, Jews are under no illusions. They want to get out—fast—before the retribution starts. Moreover, they're very unhappy that the Six Million myth, no matter how they sweat and strain, is losing some of its digits.

7. The Economy. If Bush is lucky, real lucky, the recession will end before the 1992 elections. If he isn't, we are all in for a sleigh ride in the 1990s. Hold on to your hats—and your homes—if you can.

8. **Black Nonsense.** Across the country whites are simply fed up with blacks and their problems. Whites are starting to understand that what racists have been saying all along is true: blacks simply can't hack it in competition with whites. By trying to let them fake it, we have been wrecking our country. As the image of blacks as violent, stupid and dangerous creatures expands, it is bound in time to reach the liberal dunderheads out there. White women, already tired of primates who imagine themselves to be irresistibly attractive, will be a key factor in this change of heart.

9. **The emerging Hard Right.** Pat Buchanan and his boys are starting to make some waves. The Jewish Old Leftists and ex-fellow travelers (they now call themselves neo-conservatives) are mightily disturbed. The growing number of respectable magazines that take a tough stand on the Chosen on some issues, such as *Chronicles* and *Conservative Review*, not to mention the *Southern Partisan*, is a sign that the wind sock is turning.

10. **The destruction of the country's industrial base.** Properly handled, this issue could be used by a radical politician (David Duke?) to build a vast blue-collar nationalist and anti-affirmative action movement. It would be a real winner.

11. **The radical right movement in Europe.** The issue of immigration that created it has not gone away. This movement may soon leap the Atlantic. The immigrants arriving here are even more destructive.

So there you have it. Gigantic, uncontrollable currents are swirling below world politics. Darwinian forces, as they must, are again taking hold.

The fall of the artificial Communist regimes in Europe, which waged a 75-year war against the most vital human instincts, furnishes a fitting preview of what the near future will bring.

Not that we can sit back and smile while things get rough. Far from it. The battles that lie ahead will be fero-

cious beyond imagining. We will have to fight for every inch we take back.

The rage of the Jews will be boundless. To have come so close to their goal, only to be shoved back into the pit with the rest of the barbarians, will bring out every last drop of their venom. The dark races will feel the same rage at having their ambitions foiled.

To return to a more practical level, what can or should Instaurationists do? First, they should subscribe to all the publications which are in general agreement with our line. We must strengthen our weak toehold in the mass media. We must also use the power of the pen. If you can write a decent letter, send it to your local mediacrats every time they publish an antiwhite article.

If writing is not your forte, then spread the word about Instauration any way you can. Copy articles and strew them around—wherever it is legal. Somebody will read them. I myself have had calling cards printed up with the name Instauration and a brief statement of the magazine's goals. I have passed out hundreds.

When you are with other whites and one of them speaks his mind and what he says is generally on our side, back him up. Let the speaker know he or she is not alone. On the other hand, do not be afraid to heap scorn and ridicule on white liberals unwise enough to pop off at the mouth in your presence. Let them know their views are unwelcome, distasteful and wrongheaded. Afraid to offend? You don't need people like that as friends. They are your mortal enemies.

More than anything else, keep up your spirits. Make a conscious effort to develop a tough-minded attitude towards everything around you: blacks, illegal immigrants, liberals, Jews, queers. There is no need, at this point in time, for direct action. When that day comes, your race consciousness will give you a tremendous psychological advantage. You are with your tribe; they are with theirs. Get used to it.

N.B. FORREST

Too Crazy About Nordics?

I have been reading Instauration for a good while. Though I often disagree with certain articles, I have yet to encounter one that would, in my opinion, put the writer beyond the pale. I feel, however, that I can no longer remain silent about a certain tendentiousness that keeps bobbing up. I know that Instauration leans towards a "Nordic" line, rather than just sticking to plain old white folks. I understand the reasons. Although I tend to cast my net a tad more widely (I include Spaniards, Italians and Slavs among my racial brothers), I am myself, according to the Bible as written by old Wilmot, a Nordic. Fine! Nordics are the be all and end all. I don't necessarily buy it. I group all whites under one tent. But what the hell! I don't publish the magazine. I will salute and fall in line for unity's sake.

What I cannot stand, what must be stopped, is the constant stream of Scandinavian twaddle that washes up on Instauration's beach. I have nothing against Nordics, you understand. Good people, what with their blond hair and welfare! What I cannot stand is the depressing tone of articles by creatures whose names end in -sen or -son, with Olaf or Thorn stuck on the front. Sure they are great guys and take the garbage out twice a week. But the spinelessness revealed in their writing drives me nuts.

Where is your Viking blood, you leukemic Norsemen? Don't you ever have an urge to impale a monk, pillage a town or ravish a comely nun? What gives?

We American whites are not, for your information, engaged in an intellectual exercise (although there is a place for that along with more muscular activities). We are attempting to revive the fallen spirits of a great people, the greatest race the world has or will ever know. And here comes A.F. Svenson, mooning over his little blonde girlfriend whom he can't control because he won't handle her like a man should handle a woman. Not as a brute, mind you, but as a man.

I am totally mystified by Svenson's complaints about white women. We certainly have our percentage of sluts and whores, as well as goldiggers. But I would have to say that white women are, on average, at least as racially and mentally healthy as white men. After all if, as Svenson suggests, white women are chasing nonwhites, this says more about wimpy white males than it does about panting white females.

As for me, I have never run into any problem with white women. They are, and will remain, the Crown of Creation. Yes, there are sicko white females, just as there are sicko white males. Neither group is a majority, nor even a strong minority.

If Instaurationists worry about the white trash seen on the streets with nonwhites, they shouldn't. Before too long, such scenes will be as rare as black nuclear physicists. When the bugle blows, these offcourings of our gene pool will run for cover, taking their pickaninnies with them.

N.B.F.

The Aliens Among Us

The number of illegal aliens apprehended along the U.S.-Mexico border increased by 20% last year. In fiscal 1990, Border Patrol agents arrested 473,323 illegals (roughly the population of Wyoming) in the San Diego area alone. BP officials in Washington estimate that for every illegal alien captured, two or three elude detection and find their way into the land of the gringos. So last year anywhere between 1 to 2 million aliens, virtually all nonwhites, managed to enter what used to be our country. The Heritage Foundation, a "conservative" think-tank, along with the American Enterprise Institute's Ben Wattenberg and logorrheic guru Julian Simon, all assert that aliens are just great for the economy. (In a column last year, Wattenberg went so far as to claim that our annual budget deficit could be eliminated if we only would admit a few million more Third Worlders.)

- Bush has authorized admission of 50,000 "Soviet" refugees in fiscal 1991. At least 40,000 will be Jews. Almost all will be entitled to receive federal assistance covering transportation (we pay them to come!) and initial resettlement costs.

- According to Rep. Lamar Smith (R-TX), some 20% of the federal prison population consists of aliens. Last year nearly 75,000 aliens were arrested on drug charges alone. Cuban criminals who came over during the Mariel boatlift in 1980 are costing U.S. taxpayers \$55 million a year to keep incarcerated. Why haven't they been deported?

- In Los Angeles, Aid to Dependant Children payments to the offspring (citizens, mind you) of illegal aliens jumped from \$34.9 million in 1982 to \$179.1 million in 1990.

- The unreimbursed costs to Los Angeles County for the delivery of the babies of illegal alien women doubled from \$14.8 million in 1986 to \$29.3 million in 1989. Illegal aliens account for 21.5% of all patients and 67% of births at county hospitals.

- Health care provided to illegals has cost Los Angeles County over \$768 million in unreimbursed expenses over the past six years.

- An internal report of the Immigration and Naturalization Service predicts a prob-

able annual net loss to federal, state and local government of almost \$1 billion for each 1 million illegal aliens.

- The American Medical Association reports that health conditions on the hither side of our southern border have sunk to Third and Fourth World levels. In San Elizario (TX), 85 to 90% of the locals have or had hepatitis A by the time they reach age 35. Incidence of salmonellosis and shigellosis (bacterial infections prevalent in India, Mexico and among fast-lane homosexuals) is three times as high in Webb County (TX) as in the rest of the state. Rabies is a constant threat on both sides of the Rio Grande.

- Republican Housing Secretary Jack Kemp, who says he is a conservative, has ruled that federal housing grant money cannot be withheld from illegal aliens.

- When Nicaraguan Vice President Virgilio Godoy visited Miami last fall, he was loudly booed when he suggested that Nicaraguan "refugees" should return to their homeland, now that the Sandinistas have been voted out of office.

Wanted: Another John L. Lewis

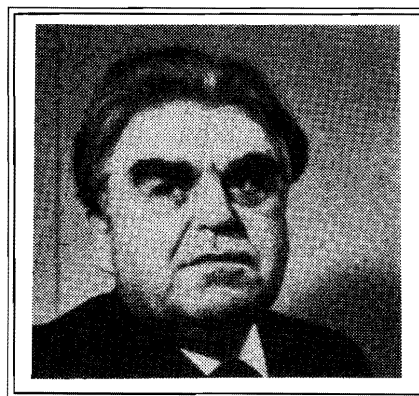
In these gory days when a president can galvanize a half-million Americans to arms and ship them to a faraway Instant Enemy, it's difficult not to remember another time, back in the late 30s, when a similarly disposed politician, who wanted to commit us to another conflict, found himself challenged on both the political right and left by some of the nation's most prominent citizens. The name of the pol was Franklin Delano Roosevelt.

One of FDR's most forceful critics was a bushy-browed labor heavyweight of Welsh ancestry with a canny knack for organizing the coalfields. Even back in the 20s, John L. Lewis was no pushover and was noted for displaying a pragmatic independence from Democratic Party politics that dismayed the Labor "regulars." In the pre-WWII Big Red Scare, Lewis greatly discombobulated Jewish trade union radicals by accusing them of parroting the Comintern line. But nobody was ready for Lewis's scathing attack on Sidney Hillman's (leftist-internationalist-interventionist) wing of the CIO at its annual 1939 convention. As president of the powerful United Mine Workers, Lewis lashed out at Roosevelt's willingness to entangle the U.S. abroad, while displaying a flagrant inability to cope with domestic difficulties at home.

FDR's misbegotten foreign policy, Lewis orated,

provides employment in the gun factories and begets enormous profits for those already rich. It kills off the vigorous males who, if permitted to live, might question the financial and political exploitation of the race. Above all, war perpetuates in imperishable letters on the scroll of fame and history the names of its political creators and managers.

Labor in America wants no war nor any part of war. Labor wants the right to work and live—not the privilege of dying by gunshot or poison gas to sustain the mental errors of current statesmen.



Lewis associated imperialism primarily with British duplicity and Wall Street financial finaglers. A day after his attack on Roosevelt, he demonstrated that his dissatisfaction was with the President personally and politically, not with the Democratic Party. He introduced Senator Burton K. Wheeler as a featured convention speaker, offering the Montana Democrat an opportunity to launch his bid for the presidency before a sympathetic audience. Unfortunately for Lewis (and perhaps the nation), Wheeler failed to stir the union delegates.

Lewis, Wheeler and millions of other Americans remembered WWI, when a reform president, Woodrow Wilson, had misled the nation into an unnecessary foreign war and then allowed grasping businessmen and politicians to repress labor and destroy any chance of an honorable peace. It is said that Bush of Arabia particularly admires Franklin Roosevelt. But when all his Middle East meddling finally plays itself out, he will probably be remembered as a latter-day Wilson mimic, not as an FDR copycat.

Infamous Trials Wrapped Up

Bensonhurst and Central Park. How many times in recent years have we heard these names!

Bensonhurst in Long Guyland was widely hyped as a white-on-black crime which occurred when a bunch of young white toughs mixed it up with a bunch of black toughs. The climax came when a black passerby was shot and killed.

On March 12, after 19 months of tortuous legal proceedings, the Bensonhurst case came to an end. Of the 30 whites who participated in the violence, only eight were brought to trial. Only one, Joseph Fama, was found guilty of murder. Four others were convicted of lesser charges. Three were acquitted.

In the course of the legal proceedings, it came out that a black youth was probably as responsible for the melee as any

white. The black was seen swinging a baseball bat at the opponents of the white group, yet whites collectively, not whites and a Negro, were blamed for the violence.

Chief witness for the prosecution was Gina Feliciano, a white(?) girl, whose invitation to black and Hispanic friends to come up and see her, triggered the bagarre. She was caught lying several times on the witness stand, but was never prosecuted for perjury.

The Central Park rape was 100% non-white-on-white and the trial ended the same week as the Bensonhurst affair. Six "youths" were charged with raping and nearly killing a white woman jogger in 1989. Following a plea bargain, Steven Lopez was given a 1 1/2- to 4 1/2-year sen-

tence. The five other young defendants had already been sentenced. Considering the viciousness of the crime, the thugs got off with relatively light sentences, one reason being that some prosecution witnesses had apparently been terrorized into silence. Also, the woman had been so badly beaten and her brain so badly damaged that she was unable to remember exactly who did what to her, and when.

The race factor was dragged out time and time again. Negroes, who crowded into the courtroom, accused the defendant of being a white whore and of having had sex with a white boyfriend shortly before her tragic experience in the park. Al Sharpton, who played a shabby role in the Bensonhurst case, did his best to stir up anti-white racism in the jogger trial.

Jewish Scam of the Month

I hadn't seen my grade-school chum in a quarter century. Though we had grown up together, Bill had fallen out of my orbit since the day we graduated from college. After a spate of job-hopping around the Northeast, my good buddy had settled into an accounting career with a local Philadelphia firm that was poised, as the saying goes, "to make it big." I had migrated to the racial slings and arrows of Washington's federal bureaucracy.

In our school days Bill had been my link to the otherwise unattainable (for me) haute monde. At age 17 he had magically uncovered the key to Philadelphia's upper-class society. Wherever he went, he was usually in the company of Stotesburys, Biddles and Atwater Kents, the untitled aristocracy of the Philly elite. Thanks to him, I found myself invited to some of the most palatial residences on the Main Line, where the music I heard hadn't a thing to do with Buddy Holly or Fats Domino. It was strictly Cole Porter. The whole scene was heady stuff for a kid whose grandparents had come over in steerage. On the occasions Bill would get tickets to the Walnut Street Theater, he would shepherd me backstage to meet the stars of the show and the big politicos who had come to pay them court. During one of these visits I vividly remember Bill introducing me to Jim Farley. "He was Postmaster General under Roosevelt," he informed me. It was nice to shake that big Irishman's friendly hand.

As the years passed, these happy childhood remembrances faded. My connection with Bill became ever more sporadic.

In time a noticeable difference showed up in our view of race. Bill's Irish geniality seemed to call for tolerance toward minorities. My German stolidness transfused into a slow burn whenever I saw what the minorities were up to. Perhaps, because Bill had joined a Jewish accounting firm, he adopted a "see-no-evil" attitude toward Semites. Again, I went the other way.

Consequently, I was very much surprised to get a letter from Bill a few months ago telling me the sad story of his firm's bankruptcy, the largest partnership ever to go under in the nation's history. Three thousand employees were thrown out of work; not a one would receive a cent of retirement pay. Bill's 22 years of service (he was 52) had apparently gone for naught. Caught in the recession, Bill wondered if I knew anyone who might need a good accountant. Me? I didn't even have an accountant!

What had happened up there in Philadelphia, I wondered. As I was to find out later, it was the old, old story. A hard-driving Jew named Solomon had taken the firm's Chicago office on a wild roller-coaster ride of double-entry double-dealing through the galloping 1980s, racking up big revenue increases, while expanding the firm into unknown, dangerous financial waters. Then came the downfall. Lawsuits alleging shoddy auditing practices resulted in tens of millions in adverse court judgments. As a partner, Solomon had signed off on a whole slew of audits which portrayed companies as thoroughly solvent when they were actually on the

brink of bankruptcy. When they went under, creditors and investors took recourse in the courts and sued the accounting firm for relief. As the debts mounted, banks reined in credit, squeezing partners for infusions of more and more cash until the well was completely dry. Bill's Irish luck, thanks to a dozen fast-talking Philadelphia Jews, had run out.

The tragedy has at least one more act. There is still the potential liability of the dozens of the defunct firm's partners, most of whom now toil at dramatically lower wages for other accounting firms around the nation. One partner was recently quoted as saying, "I hate this man [Solomon]. He's ruined me. He's ruined all my partners. For life."

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Author's note: "Bill" is a pseudonym for a very real friend from my childhood whose activities are exactly as I have described. The accounting firm is Lavanthol and Horwath, which had offices nationwide when it went under. It opened for business in Philadelphia in 1923, after the two founders had graduated from the Wharton School of the University of Pennsylvania. Solomon, also the name of a real person, was head of the Chicago office, where he certified as solvent such "dynamic" firms as Jim Bakker's PTL. He is not in jail; Jim Bakker is. The financial details of Lavanthol and Horwath's collapse were minutely recorded in Philadelphia magazine (April 1991) and in a dozen Inquirer newspaper articles.



Richest Hollywoodian

Brooklynite David Geffen, a record company exec and big-time shill for some of the most lowbrow rock 'n' roll entertainers, is now one of the world's richest Jews. He is worth almost \$900 million, following Matsushita's buyout of MCA, in which he held shares valued at \$670 million. In a recent issue of *Vanity Fair*, Geffen proudly announced he was a bisexual. "I date men and I date women....say what you will about bisexuality, you have a 50% better chance of finding a date on Saturday night."

His latitudinal sexual orientation notwithstanding, Geffen moves in high circles. A good friend of Martin Peretz, owner of the Judeo-maniac New Republic, he is a onetime business associate of Steve Ross, CEO of Time Warner. Ross was the man who wrote a glowing character reference for racial cousin Michael Milken that was introduced into the latter's trial. The junk bond king, by the way, is finally in jail, if a country club detention camp in California can be so defined. Although, to the dismay of his super-lawyer, Arthur Liman, Milken received a ten-year sentence. Judge Kimba Wood, whose husband is as Jewish as Liman, made things easier by recommending he serve only 24 to 36 months.

Dances With Cameramen

One thing can be said about Kevin Costner's *Dances With Wolves*: The much touted actor-producer has invented a new way for Indians to torture whites. For three hours the unlucky Majority viewer is mentally barbecued over Costner's smoldering campfire of Injun saintliness and white self-hatred. All whites on the frontier (Costner's own character, Lt. Dunbar, excepted) are stereotyped as worse than beasts who deserve to be scalped. Indians, on the other hand, are prettied up as nature's noble-men.

A truthful film would have dealt intelligently with the interaction of whites, Indians and Mother Nature in the American West. Instead, the viewer is left to puzzle out the contradictions in Lt. Dunbar's psyche. Although the cavalry officer is introduced as dutiful, patriotic and brave, his first morally significant action involves a white woman, whom he finds alone and distraught on the prairie, seriously injured and dressed like a squaw. She speaks no English and has "gone Indian," indicating she had been kidnapped by the Sioux as a child. Dunbar then does what no 19th-century white American would have ever done, least of all an army lieutenant under orders to redeem white captives. He hands her back to the redskins.

The Sioux are portrayed in the film as "our business is buffalo and peace pipes" good guys. Not a hint of their routine cruelty, brutality and baseness seeps through. Although the year is 1863, no mention is made of the bloody Sioux sneak attack and slaughter of whites at New Ulm (MN) in August 1862, when hundreds of peaceful German settlers were butchered by Costner's beloved braves. (Perhaps as an excuse for his onesidedness, he has let it be known that he himself is the inheritor of a few Indian genes.) In order to provide a little historical context, there is one absurd monologue by a creature named Ten Bears, who tells how the Sioux fought the Mexicans in Texas. Never mind that the Sioux were never in Texas or any Spanish-Mexican territory.

Dances With Wolves swept the Academy Awards, which proves more than ever that the incredible feat of taming the American frontier needs to be memorialized by a great film, not trashed by a piece of *cinéma contre-vérité* like Costner's cheap racist shots at the people who invented the medium that has made him a millionaire celebrity.

Live Texan

New Name, Old Ailment

All of a sudden everyone is getting steamed up about what passes for education in this country, the media most of all. It's a racket (Stanford President David Kennedy was nailed for using federal dollars to spiffy up a yacht). It's intolerant (Brown expelled a student for yelling a couple of slurs out of his dormitory window). It's racist (a Georgetown University Law School student has been threatened with severe disciplinary action for revealing so-called confidential figures on the number of qualified whites rejected in favor of less qualified nonwhites).

In other words, the old liberal-minority line is still the college line. If they're not politically correct, if they're not spouting pure crock, college students better shut their mouths or opt out.

It should be repeated there's absolutely nothing new about this. In one sense it's been going on in higher education since the end of WWII when American educators, thanks largely to prodding from Jews and liberals, became full-time anti-Nazi fanatics. Whatever Hitler stood for, American students had to be taught the opposite: environmentalism instead of race, cultural anthropology instead of physical anthropology, racial similarities instead of racial differences, leftism instead of rightism.

Ask the late Carleton Coon and E. A. Hooten and, among the living, ask Arthur

Jensen and J. Philippe Rushton if the politically correct disease is all that new. They felt its lash many moons ago.

Then why all the noise about it now? One reason is that a talented scholar finally decided he had had enough. He collected all the sins, stupidities and totalitarian tricks of the mandarins and published them in a bestselling book, *Illiberal Education*, for all to read and ponder. He was Dinesh D'Souza, a very brown Asian Indian, who confounded the media which had sneered at a few earlier exposés of the educational establishment, in part because they had been the work of white neoconservatives.

That a nonwhite was the first to come out with a devastating putdown of present-day academia says much about the cowardice of white educators. Is it that the Majority has become so weak that only a sympathetic minority member will save it, both from other minorities and from itself?

Non-Art Show

Not having yet materialized in 1937, I missed the Nazis's notorious *Entartete Kunst* (Degenerate Art) exhibit in Munich. So when it came to Los Angeles in March of this year I was one of the first to buy a ticket. What more appropriate locale for a degenerate art show than the most degenerate American city?

The City of the Angels having precious few blonde "angels," the exhibit crawled with the Chosenites, Mexicans and artsy whites in punk attire whom I'm sure the aesthetically twisted Weimar painters would have found beautiful beyond compare. The art itself, even by today's ugly standards, was mostly mediocre. A few canvases, however, were downright gruesome, especially a crucified Jesus with grossly swollen eyelids sutured shut. A TV monitor blared Der Führer's criticism of the very art I was looking at, as an old newsreel showed him strolling through the show, glaring at the deformed Jesus and other artistic atrocities.

The reaction of Orientals to the exhibit differed from that of the assorted Third Worlders and white riffraff. I caught several Asians blinking their epicanthic folds in disgust, as they listened carefully to Hitler's ringing harangue against "artistic swindlers." Was I witnessing the rude beginning of a future Bonn-Tokyo alliance against Jewish and American "Kultur?" As for the non-art and anti-art, the best repository for most of it would be in the muck of the La Brea tar pits, which are located right next to the museum.

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Gone With the Wind!

Atlanta had a Gordon Street named in honor of dashing, dauntless Confederate General John B. Gordon. No more. Black



city fathers have renamed it Abernathy Boulevard to commemorate the late trencherman of M.L. King Jr., whose name has been given to a broader Atlanta thoroughfare. Abernathy never has been quite forgiven for accusing King in his memoirs of enjoying the favors of two women shortly before his assassination. Meanwhile, as a further slap to the Old South, a movement is under way in Austin (TX) to remove the statue of Jeff Davis from the campus of the University of Texas.

Whitewashed Billionaire

The cosmetically and surgically de-Negroized Michael Jackson, who grows more sexually indeterminate with every passing year and whom hotshot film Chosenites, Jon Peters and Peter Guber, have described as a "national treasure," has signed a billion-dollar contract with Sony. When readers wonder about that billion figure, they are advised to remember that Hollywood has "steamers" whose job it is to add an inflationary zero to every published figure.

Raunchy Role Models

What a marvelous bunch are the Kennedys, often hailed as America's First Family. There was President Jack, the brilliant strategist of the Bay of Pigs, who, while sneaking the U.S. into the Vietnam war, was also sneaking his Mafia bimbo into the White House. Did they do it on Lincoln's bed? Then there was Attorney General Bobby, with his litter of kids and shop-lifting wife who climbed under the sheets with Marilyn almost as soon as brother Jack checked out. Hollywoodians in the know say Marilyn died for love of Bobby, who loved politics more. (Instauration's February issue mistakenly put Marilyn's 1962 death *after* rather than *before* Jack's 1963 assassination.)

Then there's the Hero of Chappaquiddick, Senator Ted, that grandiose liberal who takes his son and nephew to a glitzy Palm Beach bar to pick up women. As for the alleged rape by nephew Willy Smith, for which he has now been formally charged, Fat Face may or may not have heard screams. But he has heard them before—and addressed directly to himself as Greek playboy Taki has written in an article for *Vanity Fair*.

Where would the Kennedys be if old Joe hadn't made his pile as a bootlegger? Jack would probably be alive and a pretty fair used car salesman; Bobby, a bill collector; Ted a bartender. Money made them. Hubris unmade them. The only trouble is that the Senator is still on the loose.

And so is Nancy, who also introduced

a mob-affiliated character into the White House—in her case, aging crooner Frank Sinatra. In her Hollywood days Nancy spent so much time catering to the perverse tastes of movie producers and directors that marrying Ronnie was an act of purification. But her tastes were unaffected, as demonstrated by the notorious photo of her kissing the black pate of Mr. T and her excursions in Zoo City with social parasite, Jerry Zipkin, her *cavaliere servente*.

Parental Care(lessness)

- Marlon Brando, weeping copious tears, couldn't save his hybrid son, Christian, from a ten-year sentence for rubbing out his half-sister's Tahitian lover.

- Reverend Billy Graham couldn't prevent his Baptist preacher son, Ned, from being a pot-smoking, hard-drinking, cocaine-sniffer in the 1960s.

- President Bush had no comment about his miscegenating son, Jeb, deliberately rooming, boarding and hiring an illegal Honduran maid.

- Another Bush son, Neil, is being sued for his shady activities while serving on the board of a belly-up S&L.

- Eddie Fisher didn't try to stop his daughter Carrie's cocaine habit. He encouraged it by holding sniffing sessions with her.

- According to daughters Celeste and Adair, Werner Erhard (né John Paul Rosenberg), chief guru of the est "human potential" cult, had one of his lieutenants knock their mother out of her chair, kick her and tug fiercely at her hair. A day later her face turned blue and her eyes bulged as another lieutenant choked her. Erhard, who characterizes himself as the "embodiment of love," was accused by another daughter of incest. Erhard, incidentally, deserted the family of his first marriage in the 1960s.

Bombfather Fluffed It Again

When a student takes a physics exam and deliberately picks a constant out of a blue to make an equation come out right, he gets a big fat zero on the question. Einstein did this in his General Relativity equation because he couldn't get it to balance any other way. Nevertheless, he hardly came in for any criticism, even though he himself had to admit to an egregious blunder.

Only now is the public being informed of Einstein's neat trick—and only because some physicists at Oxford have announced that the mistake might actually have some factual basis.

Einstein's ad hoc "Cosmological Constant" implied that the universe was static. No big bang! Gravity was countered by some mysterious repulsive force. The Oxford scientists, although admitting it is still

"very speculative," think Einstein's constant might help explain the over-large cloning of distant galaxies that have so far baffled astrophysicists.

So instead of being chided for his boo-boo, Einstein is more or less praised for it. No other scientist would have received such forgiving treatment. It sure helps to be a saint—and Jewish.

Who's Tainted?

Jews never cease to amaze. In April, Boston University's Hillel House staged a two-day conference on "Tainted Greatness." The purpose was twofold: (1) to expose the "bigotry," active or latent, of some of the greatest Western minds; (2) to recommend some form of cautionary treatment to accompany the study of any work that contained adverse comments on Jewry, past or present.

Principal targets were T.S. Eliot, Martin Heidegger, Ezra Pound and Richard Wagner, all of whom at one time or another had dared to comment unfavorably on Jews, write poetry or prose critical of Jews, or indulge in one type or another of anti-Semitic politics. Alan Rosen, an Israeli professor of literature, actually proposed attaching a warning label to "tainted" works: "To let one know that, used wrongly, [they] could be dangerous to one's health."

Rabbi Joseph Polak, one of the conference's organizers, agreed with Rosen, adding that students tackling Eliot's poetry should be informed, "Here is a man who has a very high level of genius....but was filled with bigotry and hatred." One professor, Christopher Ricks, a non-Jew, had the mettle to resist this latest outbreak of minority inquisitorial zeal. "Anti-Semites," he informed the conferees, "do not have a monopoly on prejudice." He suggested turning the question around by asking if there are "any great Jewish writers who are prejudiced against blacks, against women, against Christians."

No one pointed out that if towering geniuses like Eliot, Pound, Heidegger, Dostoyevsky, Shakespeare, Chaucer and scores of lesser artistic Western lights were anti-Semitic, as Jews have charged, then maybe this taint is more of a virtue than a vice. Could it possibly be that anti-Semitism adds rather than detracts from genius?

Reward for Failure

It used to be the custom for some educational institutions to give prizes to the students with the best marks. At Balboa High School in San Francisco the procedure is radically different. Negro students who receive a D, F or Incomplete for their work, or lack of it, in last year's fall semester or this year's spring semester will be allowed to compete for a \$100 U.S. savings bond in an essay contest. The topic: "What I Would Do With a Million Dollars."



Catching Up with Goland

Michael Goland, the Jewish scam artist convicted of breaking election laws in the 1984 defeat of Charles Percy in the Illinois Senate race and in the victory of Alan Cranston in the 1986 California Senate race, was again arrested and this time found guilty of fraud in his attempts to secretly take over a Santa Monica S&L. Aiding him in his endeavor was another high-profile California Jew, State Senator Alan Robbins, who provided Goland with a \$900,000 loan. Goland's reason for secrecy was that if he bought an S&L outright he couldn't make loans to himself and to all the pro-Israel causes that seem to consume his every waking moment.

Also under investigation in California is Carl Rheuben, head of a failed California thrift, who also ran a pro-Israel PAC. Before his fall Rheuben loaned \$350,000 to Senator Alan Cranston and passed out more than \$750,000 to various politicians, who were expected to repay the favor by voting "politically correctly" on every issue affecting Israel.

Black Arson

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

Two Georgia blacks, Marcellous and Sandra Jackson, may have also taken the "lay it on whitey" route when they torched their \$400,000 house for insurance money, after carefully spray-painting a racial slur over their mantelpiece.

Deceived Samaritans

The two Kerry sisters, both honor students at a St. Louis university, spent most of their free time working for world peace and minorities. But two local Negroes, Marlin Gray, 23, and Reginald Clemons, 19, were unappreciative. They became the prime murder and rape suspects after the Kerry girls were pushed off a bridge to their death early one April morning. It was the same bridge on which the sisters had previously painted, "United we stand, divided we fall. It's not a black or white thing." At the very end of their brief lives the Kerry girls learned that it was, is and continues to be a black or white thing.

Joanne Roosevelt, married to a descendant of FDR, almost suffered the Kerrys' fate. She, too, had gone out of her way to help blacks. The 52-year-old woman was stabbed 20 times by black Willie Collins, 16, whom she had often invited to her

home for swimming and snacks and had sponsored in a local self-help program. In court Mrs. Roosevelt looked at her would-be murderer and said mournfully, "I always trusted him."

Judges in the News

- Last December, Minnesota Judge Pamela Alexander ruled that a state law which penalizes the possession of crack more severely than cocaine possession is not only unconstitutional, but racially discriminatory. Blacks favor crack, she rationalized, while whites favor cocaine. That the judge is black was not considered a factor in the N.Y. Times reporting of the case.

- U.S. District Judge Robert F. Collins, of New Orleans, was indicted in February for accepting a bribe from a drug smuggler turned informer. Feds marked the bills, \$16,500 of which were found in the black judge's chambers and in his wallet.

- Florence Powers, a member of the New Jersey judiciary, was caught redhanded shoplifting two watches. She offered 19 excuses, which ranged from her husband's kidney stone to her own suffering from menopausal hot flashes and a vaginal itch. She was fined \$250.

Murdoch Pays the Piper

Rupert Murdoch, the Aussie mediocrat turned U.S. citizen, has gone on record that crime in New York is race related. Of the nearly 2,000 people being murdered in New York each year, he pointed out, blacks were responsible for more than half of them, though they represent only a quarter of the city's population. Whites, though only 45% of Zoo City's denizens, accounted for just 8.8% of the murders.

Some of these murders could probably be ascribed to the coddling of black criminals by the Murdoch media. What goes around, comes around.

According to Spotlight, Murdoch's publishing empire is in sore financial straits, with some \$8.2 billion debt overdue. His creditors have put New York attorney Arthur Siskind in charge of Murdoch's News Corporation. Siskind, who will reputedly manage Murdoch's affairs on a day-to-day basis, will also be responsible for the conglomerate's restructuring.

Meanwhile, the top corporate raider of the 1980s, the Jewish firm of Kohlberg Kravis Roberts, has bought nine Murdoch publications, including Seventeen and the Daily Racing Form.

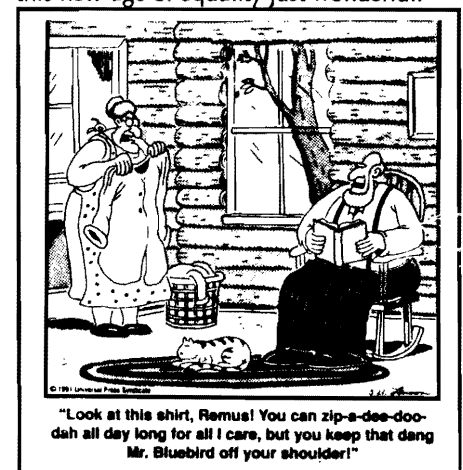
Anti-Gun Jews

The National Rifle Association's representative in Illinois and Missouri, Willis Corbett, caused a stir when he remarked

that "most anti-gun and anti-hunting stuff is backed by Jews." Robert Grego, NRA director of field services, quickly issued a "clarification": Corbett's opinions "do not represent the views of the National Rifle Association." As expected, the ADL pronounced the NRA disavowal was "insufficient." Warned Abe Foxman, ADL national director (who proudly and ostentatiously attended super-racist Rabbi Kahane's funeral last November), "the religion of those on either side of the debate is irrelevant. . . . [Corbett is] playing with a weapon potentially as dangerous as any gun."

Redneck Remus

Now that Dick Tracy cartoons have been racially sensitized by dropping characters like Go-Go Gomez and Joe Jitsu, it's no surprise to discover what's happened to Uncle Remus. Witness the "Far Side" cartoon by off-the-wall cartoonist, Gary Larson. Not only has Uncle Remus been extracted from "de tar bucket" and demelanized; he's been converted into a southern Appalachian poor white. Ain't this new age of equality just wonderful!



Mr. Respectability Loses It

It would be hard to find a greater Majority backslider than Clark Clifford, the WASP super-lawyer who whispered so long, so loudly and so influentially in the ears of Democratic presidents. According to his new autobiography his finest moment came when he helped persuade Truman to recognize Israel minutes after it had declared its independence.

Now comes the news that Clifford, chairman of the \$11 billion Washington-based First American Bank Shares, has actually presided for years over a banking institution illegally owned by a shadowy group of Muslim investors, operating from Luxembourg. Clifford swears he knew nothing about what was going on even under his very nose. As Washington's top-flight insider, his sudden ignorance is a real puzzler. What isn't a puzzler is that Clifford, who has an abiding love for Israel, loves Arab money even more.



Waspishly Yours

LETTER TO A PALESTINIAN PEN PAL IN JORDAN

I am writing this to you because I know from experience that I would not be able to get what I say published in the mainstream media here. Lots of freedom of the press in the U.S.; very little freedom for the readership.

I am not of Arab descent. I am not even what some might uncharitably label an "Arab lover." My loyalty is to traditional Western culture, which is virtually disappearing. I am what is described as a WASP—a member of the population group which, it is falsely claimed, rules this country. Our cultural and educational institutions, if not directly controlled by Jews, slavishly adhere to Jewish-style liberalism. They have established an intellectual conformity that makes it almost impossible for anyone to challenge them or their ideas. With a flick of a TV camera, they can make their enemies my people's enemies. Supreme racists, they currently posture as the champions of racial equality.

It is true that George Bush and his vice president are both WASPs. It is equally true that both would tear out their tongues before saying anything that could even be remotely labeled anti-Semitic. Though the American establishment is not in the habit of killing or imprisoning people for their beliefs, as Saddam does, it does not need to. Hog-tied by the media, we cannot express tabooed opinions in public. Consequently we present no danger to the liberal-minority establishment. An individual could spend an hour on TV here apologizing for being a WASP without a murmur of protest from WASP viewers. If I criticized Jews or challenged the veracity of the Holocaust myth, I would be the moral equivalent of a leper.

It is a fundamental tenet of Jewish-oriented liberalism that the white Christian world should feel eternal guilt and shame over its treatment of Jews, Blacks, Indians and other minorities. If Israel were inhabited not by Jews but by WASPs, we would never hear the end of media attacks against the "neo-colonialist cancer" endangering our access to Arab oil.

Yesterday I was driving behind a car with a dusty back window, on which someone's finger had scrawled, "Bomb Iraq back to the Stone Age." I wonder about the intellectual level of this society. We have people who sincerely believe, "If we hadn't fought this guy now, in five years we would have had to fight him over here." Hitler, to whom Saddam has often been compared, could not make it across the English Channel. Yet Iraq's second-rate army was expected to cross the Atlantic!

New York newspaper headlines shrieked: "Whack Iraq" and "Damn Saddam." Two decades ago it was "Israel Strikes Back." No, Israel never lashes out aggressively. No, indeed! Never mind that the very establishment of the Zionist state was an act of monumental aggression against the Palestinians, the descendants of a people living there for thousands of years, both before and after the Jewish diaspora. Were they dispossessed wholesale because they are an inferior race? Golda Meir said that they were the Old Testament's "hewers of wood and drawers of water."

Non-Jews can't even use the word "Jew" in this society without running the risk of being denounced as an anti-Semite, which is something akin to being an atheist in the Middle Ages. You must limit yourself to saying that someone is "Jewish" or a member of the "Jewish people." "Jew," when it does come out of the mouths of our mealy-mouthed politicians, sounds more like "Jeesh"; "Israel" more like "Izrul." Cravenness affects pronunciation. People have trouble with word sounds when their minds are intimidated.

The scar left on the American national psyche by Vietnam (and a declining economy) must be very deep for people to need the ego inflation they acquired watching a nation of 250 million, armed with the last word in military high-tech, plastering a low-tech desert country with the population of New York State. Something needs to be said about the hypocritical self-righteousness evident in America's assumption of the right to play world policeman. Every school kid has run into the bully who, careful to pose as the champion of the weak, carefully chooses as his victims those he claims are bullies.

Our ears have been stuffed with the same pompous rhetoric directed at Germany and Japan as WWII drew to a close. Once purged of Saddam, Bush pontificated, Iraq will be allowed to re-join the community of nations. Does this mean that Iraq will be Hollywoodized? Will the ubiquitous face of Saddam be replaced by the Marlboro Man? Will the Baghdad war memorial of the two huge scimitars be replaced by the golden arches of McDonald's?

From the moment the war began, New York City's leading nighttime TV interviewer, a Jewish squawking head, who introduced the Zionist racist Netanyahu as "our old friend, Ben," hosted all-Jewish panels. One Jewish shrink diagnosed Saddam as a "malignant narcissist." We have reached the point in this country where we must rely on Jewish "mind doctors" to tell us who is sane and who is insane, what behavior is normal and what is deviant.

Saddam has been called a godfather of terrorists and a "war criminal," who should be put on trial. Ariel Sharon was never tried for overseeing the Sabra and Shatila massacres in Beirut. In fact, he's currently a member of the Israeli cabinet. Begin and Shamir started their careers as terrorists and killers not only of Arabs, but also of British soldiers. For this they have never been quarantined by the "community of nations." Instead, they have been feted in the White House and loaded with tens of billions of dollars by Congress.

Half a world away in culture as well as geography, I am in a position similar to yours in Jordan, which enables me to understand your volcanic frustration and the tingling in the spine of many exiled Palestinians when the skies over Baghdad lit up with tracer bullets and you heard that voice saying: "The mother of all battles has been joined. God is great!"

We never hear such rhetoric over here. It is not that most of us no longer believe in God. It is that we no longer believe in anything—except money. Our primary function in life is to consume. We have sold ourselves to materialism. That is one reason why Jews, the paragons of materialism, are able to make us think what they want us to think.

The point of this letter is that there are parallels and bloodlines between the Arab resentments against Israel and the West, and the feelings of those few of us who are sensitive to the spiritual destruction of the West. We too have been dispossessed. It is only natural that we who have been culturally brutalized should empathize with you who have been physically brutalized.

During the 1973 war, Arabs demonstrated outside the UN headquarters in New York with signs saying, "Israel Is the Tool of U.S. imperialism." The demonstrators had it backwards. The next time TV cameras pan over a street demonstration in Amman, you should have them focus on a giant English-language sign saying, "Zionist Tail Wags American Dog."

On a street corner in Detroit, an Iraqi was heard explaining, "Basically what Saddam is saying, is, 'Give me respect or give me death.'" That's what most Americans should also be saying.

Notes from the Sceptred Isle--John Nobull

Although a correct use of the language is crucial to our survival, I am not talking about the respective merits of British and American spelling conventions. No, I am thinking of adjectives denoting origin or nationality. It is reasonable that these should refer to people who still have the racial characteristics of those responsible for creating the country or province. For example, a Texan is traditionally a tall person of mainly Anglo-Saxon origin who speaks with a Texan accent. To call a wetback a Texan deprives the word of all meaning. Historically, Texans were defined in terms of their difference from wetbacks. Even in the case of Britons, who are a great deal more similar to each other than Texans are to Chicanos, it is not accurate to call a Scot or a Welshman an Englishman; nor would the Scot or Welshman be happy with this designation. Above all, it is totally inaccurate to describe an Indian or a Negro as English.

Since there is no such legal nationality as English anymore, the word should only be used to describe a type of person characteristic of England. This usage will probably continue long after people recognisable as English are a minority. The argument that a person born in England is English no longer holds because now anyone of any race can be born in England. A picture of an Indonesian girl resident in Sweden is deliberately—and often maliciously—labeled “a Swedish girl,” though not one person in a million would actually use such a description. Yet when the Afrikaners, determined to maintain their distinctiveness, claim to be a unique type of African, their claim is rejected by liberals, who describe them as mere colonialists, although they have been in South Africa almost as long as white Americans have been in North America, and much longer than white Australians have been in Australia. I am also strongly in favour of hyphenated Americans (i.e., those who do not feel assimilated into the mainstream) describing themselves as such. The principle is that no one has a right to have it both ways. As George Orwell recognised sometime back, the struggle for our survival is also being fought out in the field of linguistics.

Arnold Toynbee has pointed out that the book of Genesis (1:26) has an exploitative attitude towards nature. Jehovah, Toynbee reminds us, gave men “dominion over the fish of the sea, and over the fowl of the air, and over the cattle, and over all the earth, and over every creeping thing that creepeth upon the earth.” European paganism, by contrast, revered Mother Nature and succeeded, as best it could, in living symbiotically with her.

The biblical attitude is that of the nomad, who makes use of whatever there is and passes on. This is what Professor Zaehner, professor of Arabic at Oxford, meant when he said that the Semites had contributed three things to human history: religion, buggery and deserts. In fact, nomadism is not an independent but a parasitic lifestyle, which exploits and often loots the settled farmer, whether it be to procure bread or dates.

In his great study, *Der Untergang des Abendlandes*, Spengler has many harsh words to say about nomadism. There is no doubt whatsoever that he regarded the Jews as nomads par excellence. In his well-known book, *Small Is Beautiful*, E. F. Schumacher quotes Eugene Rabinowitch, then editor-in-chief of the *Bulletin of Atomic Scientists*:

The only animal whose disappearance may threaten the biological viability of man on earth are the bacteria normally inhabiting our bodies. For the rest there is no convincing proof that mankind could not survive even as the only animal species on earth! If economical ways could be developed for synthesising food from inorganic raw materials—which is likely to happen sooner or later—man may even be able to become independent of plants, on which he now depends as sources of food....

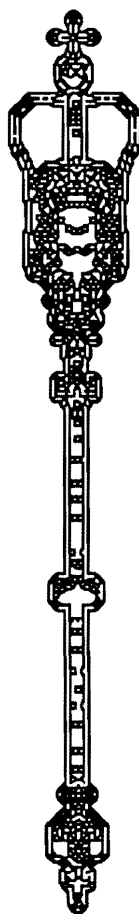
I personally—and I suspect a vast majority of mankind would agree—shudder at the idea of a habitat without animals and plants. But millions of inhabitants of the jungles of New York, Chicago, London or Tokyo have grown up and spent their whole lives in a practically “azoic” environment, leaving out rats, mice, cockroaches and other obnoxious species—and survived.

Schumacher harshly criticizes Rabinowitch for attacking “the sacredness of natural ecological systems, their inherent stability and the danger of human interference with them.” He stresses the metaphysical difference of attitude between himself and Rabinowitch. What he does not say is that Judaism and its adherents are essentially parasitic and exploitative, and essentially city-oriented. Even Israel, which began as a congeries of kibbutzes, has ended up with many of its people deserting their collective farms.

In her book, *Blood and Soil: Walter Darré and Hitler's 'Green Party'*, (England, Kensal Press, 1985), the thorough and physically attractive Oxford researcher, Anna Bramwell, tells the story of Hitler's first Minister of Agriculture, who founded the “peasant town” of Goslar. Like Prince Charles today, Darré believed in organic farming. He also believed in a self-reproducing “peasant aristocracy” having hereditary ownership of the land. Darré was strongly oriented towards the Protestant tradition, as opposed to the Rhineland Catholic tradition which influenced Goebbels (though both, of course, were anti-Christian). Himmler, on the other hand, although basically an imperialist with racial overtones, incorporated some of Darré's tribalist ideas into his settlement programs. In the end Darré lost out to technocrats who wanted to use artificial fertiliser and favoured mass production agribusiness. But the technocrats also failed, partly because the Nazi regime held down prices for the city dwellers. This left German farmers with little incentive, as Goering remarked at the end of the war.

Since WWII, however, some of Darré's ideas have made a comeback and have even been adopted, without attribution, by the Greens, “who think of all things great and small, but of human beings least of all.” Darré also recognised the essentially parasitic nature of Jewish capitalist nomadism. Can anyone who studies the scandals associated with Boesky, Milken and other Jewish con artists deny that there is a great deal of evidence for his arguments?

Darré's mix of protecting the environment and racialism is by no means dead. The German press has been very concerned recently about a study which showed that little schoolchildren were extremely concerned about saving trees, but wanted to shut out economic immigrants. The fog of the postwar period is slowly lifting.



In the kingdom of TV news the anchorman is king. Dan, Tom and Peter receive royal compensation for their 22-minute nightly reign over American households. But their purses, though bulging, are quite disproportionate to the number of their subjects. King Dan, who has the smallest audience of the monarchal trio, receives \$2-\$3 million a year. King Peter, who has the biggest audience, gets a mere \$1.8 million. King Tom comes in between with a stipend of about \$2 million.

That's not the way things used to be in the network news business. In the days of Emperor Walter, whose mustachioed British colonel's looks painted a false glow of authority on his pro-Uncle Ho line, CBS News had the same catbird seat on TV news as the N.Y. Times had—and unfortunately still has—in the newspaper field. But when Walter retired from the five-night-a-week fray and was succeeded by Dan, the ratings began to slip. Today they have slipped so far that Laurence Tisch, CBS CEO, is considering adding a woman co-anchor to revive the sagging popularity of Dan's evening spiel with some sex and sizzle.

The scoop on Madison Ave. is that CBS, which has always been slightly in the political red, is now in the red financially—so much so that Tisch is either firing or cutting the pay of 115 news staffers and closing down all the network's foreign bureaus except Tokyo, London, Moscow and, needless to say, Tel Aviv. Apparently Paris, Rome and Berlin don't ring the Jewish racial bells as loudly as that Zionist imitation of Miami Beach. One CBS program that is bucking the tide and is still very profitable is that age-old (for TV), smoothly produced piece of weekly disinformation, *60 Minutes*. Although practically an all-Jewish enterprise, producer Don Hewitt and chief interlocutors Mike Wallace and Morley Safer occasionally give the Palestinians a break, which enrages Jewish monitoring orgs. Complaints from the Hebrew sector grew so loud recently that Hewitt felt compelled to issue a press release in which he assured his fellow religionists that he is not a reincarnation of Dr. Mengele and resented being on the receiving end of so much "scurrilous invective."

The tone of the mail we get from B'nai B'rith's Anti-Defamation League and the tone of the mail we get from the Arab American Anti-Discrimination Committee is so similar that you have to wonder if the same person doesn't write both letters....So maybe it's time American Jews learned to trust American reporters without calling them anti-Semites and self-hating Jews every time they report something that doesn't meet with their approval.

At the end of his "position paper," however, Hewitt was careful to bounce back into the favor of his deprecators: "After all, who was it who told the world in glowing terms about a magnificent new country called Israel.... Who? Mike Wallace and *60 Minutes* among others."

Jewish inquisitors have also been targeting Peter Jennings for the same heinous sin of daring to be fair to Palestinians. Jennings, who doesn't have Hewitt's racial shield (though he does have a Jewish wife), congratulated himself in a *Rolling Stone* interview (May 4, 1989) for being, "The first television correspondent to formally open a bureau for an American television network in the Arab world." He then chimed in, "The press corps had altogether gone over-

board in cheering for Israel" in the 1967 war. Later, speaking to the National Press Club in December, he charged that U.S. support for Israel had "complicated American policy" in the Middle East. Jewish rumblings against such flagrant objectivity must tell Peter, who wasn't born yesterday, that he better start toeing the line on Israel—or else!

As Peter must know as well as anyone, any person who criticizes Israel leaves himself open, not merely to the charge of anti-Zionism, which by itself closes most media doors, but the charge of anti-Semitism, which closes all doors. Praise of Israel, on the other hand, avoids controversy and brings innumerable hidden benefits. In the realm of politics it can produce hundreds of thousands of dollars in campaign money. Criticism of Israel quickly leads to criticism of the critic. This is why U.S. foreign policy in the Middle East is in such a bind. No one in the State Dept. will say what needs to be said about the Jewish influence and money that have had a devastating effect on American efforts to settle the Palestinian problem.

From Zip 121. The other day in an idle moment I did a quick check of the beginning of the *Geraldo* show. Usually these programs can be assessed within a matter of minutes (if not seconds). The guests are generally limited to sexual deviants, criminals and "recovering" addicts of something or other. It's a fairly short list of lowlifes. On this particular program I saw a scruffy young white with short hair holding a baby. My instant reaction: "Teenage father, determined to take responsibility for his child, works and goes to community college, audience will warmly applaud throughout the tale." When I heard him speak I initially thought I had hit a home run: "I'm going to raise my son..." But I quickly realized my profound error as he continued, "to believe that Adolf Hitler was a great man." Gasps from the audience. Quick cut to a "reaction shot" of a black mama shaking her head in dismay.

Not being in a masochistic mood, I immediately zapped off the tube. How well I knew what to expect from that point on! First Geraldo's venom, then audience outrage and competition for the most hostile question, finally the "expert" from the ADL to "put it all in perspective." How the media love this peculiar pas de deux, in which misguided souls like the young Nazi are set up as strawmen to belittle and discredit what is left of the Majority's racial instincts! The talking heads will gladly display fringe group characters until the cows come home, but never, ever will they allow an informed, calm discussion of racial realities. Kiddie porn will be aired on Saturday mornings before that happens.



Primate Watch



Stephen Solarz, the 100% peacenik who opposed the Vietnam War and the Panama and Grenada operations, for reasons well known to Instauration readers, became a fire-breathing Rambo in Desert Storm. Although Solarz is a leading anti-gun legislator, two of his bodyguards were arrested on Jan. 15 in the House Office building for carrying unregistered weapons. Does anyone think they'll be prosecuted?

Hispanics are bringing higher religion to Miami. After cutting off a chicken's head and gulping down the blood in a sacrificial rite to rid her house of evil spirits, **Ofelia Cueli-Garcia** was arrested on charges of cruelty to animals.

AIDS Obits: Keith Haring, a street artist who accumulated a fortune of some \$40 million. After learning he was HIV positive in 1985, he continued to infect a retinue of young men, mostly minors; **Dr. Philip Blumstein**, sex lecturer and author of *American Couples*, a 1983 bestseller hyped as a "landmark study of human relationships;" **Osel Tendzin**, 46, head of America's largest group of Tibetan Buddhists (**Alan Ginsberg** is a devotee). Born plain Tom Rich in New Jersey, Tendzin had unprotected sex with both male and female members of his congregation for three years after he knew he had AIDS.

The **Harvard School of Public Health** and the **ACLU** are among the many groups who successfully lobbied the Dept. of Human Health and Services to issue a directive that immigrants with AIDS, leprosy, syphilis and gonorrhea will no longer be banned from entering the U.S.

Orientalists in the news. In February, **Keith Chul Weaver**, 14, a Korean orphan adopted by a white Mennonite family in Lancaster (PA), was charged with murdering his adoptive father and mother. In March, two Vietnamese in a Houston jail were indicted for soliciting the murder of two white policemen who had been investigating Asian crimes in Texas.

Robert C. Gallo, the highly publicized Jewish physician, who says he was the first to identify the AIDS virus, has written a self-serving autobiography, *Virus Hunting*, to defend his claim. Pulitzer Prize-winning reporter John Crewdson asserts the discovery should be credited to a French researcher.

Maryland has agreed to pay **Carlyn Schossberg** \$175,000, a state corrections employee who alleged she had been the victim of discrimination by her employers, one of whom referred to her as "that Jewish pain in the ass." Her lawyer, **Charles Zuravin**, according to a state official, will get \$100,000 of the swag.

Dr. Sheldon Zigelbaum asked the husband of the Massachusetts woman he has been charged with sexually abusing for a \$6,000 loan to help defray the cost of his legal expenses.

Now that Zoo City's three largest-circulation dailies are owned by Jews and the fourth, **New York Newsday**, by Times Mirror Co., which has a Jewish president, **David Laventhol**, it may be worth noting that one of the mediocrats, **Peter Kalikow**, the real estate speculator who owns

the **New York Post**, is being sued for \$60 million by three banks for unpaid loans.

Morris Cerullo, born Jewish, reborn Christian evangelist, who bought the PTL Theme Park, once presided over by **Jim Bakker**, is being sued by his partners for allegedly misusing \$4 million received for selling memberships.

Andrew J. Silverman was charged with 21 violations of Maryland's child labor law for using underage children, some barely 14, to sell boxes of candy door to door "for charity."

He's only 1/32nd Indian, but that was enough to qualify **Berry Grubbs** to receive seven contracts worth more than \$600,000 for his "disadvantaged business enterprise" from the Dallas Area Rapid Transit.

Pamela Andrews, a black Brooklynite, was so upset when her baby was stillborn and so worried about her boyfriend's reaction that she went out, killed a young mother and stole her three-month-old son, whom she tried to pass off as her own. So say local police.

Seven blacks were charged with clubbing a 19-year-old white to death in a Brooksville (FL) mall. Last March a jury convicted the chief killer not of first degree murder, but of manslaughter. No countrywide outcry, as in the Bensonhurst and Howard Beach cases, where whites were accused of causing the death of a black.

More news from the killing fields of Central Park. Last February a **ten-year-old black kid** was arrested for attempting to mug a 75-year-old white woman. His weapon was a sock filled with sand.

Talking Numbers

1.83 71 100.013 .03% 43 31425 π

As of Sept. 1990, the U.S. Army had 427,000 Protestants, 166,000 Catholics, 141,000 no religious preference, 2,316 Jews, 1,174 Muslims. The percentage breakdown for all U.S. Armed Forces personnel: Protestant, 54.70%; Catholic, 26.19%; no religious preference, 14.69%; Jewish, 0.37%; Other, including Muslims, 3.99%; Atheist, .06%.

The Académie Française has let it be known that earthlings speak 2,796 different dialects.

40% of 78 million adult Americans have been either victims of a violent crime or have a friend or relation who has. 60% fear they will be attacked or robbed in their own homes or neighborhoods. 1 out of 3 would support vigilantism. (National Victim Center Poll)

Described by the Associated Press as "a penniless refugee from Europe" who arrived in the U.S. in 1948, **Dr. Laszlo Tauber** has piled up a \$500 million fortune in real estate, which qualifies him for the **Forbes** list of the 400 richest Americans.

In the late 1980s only 30% of U.S. blacks between the ages of 15 and 44 were married, down from 50% in 1960.

Half of the U.S. sports figures whose yearly

salaries are \$3,250,000 or more are black.

Black and Hispanic women account for 73% of the 15,493 female AIDS cases in the U.S.

Percentage of urban blacks living in isolated "block groups" that are at least 90% Negroid: Chicago 71; Detroit 61; Philadelphia 53; Atlanta 43; Los Angeles 7.

After a series of consultations with prominent eggheads, Negative Population Growth officials concluded that 125 to 150 million was the optimum population for the U.S.

The 1990 Census counted 20,779,000 Hispanics. Mexicans are the largest contingent (13,305,000); Cubans are the best off (average 1989 income, \$38,487).

Scaremongers swear the U.S. has at least 500,000 to 600,000 homeless. The Census Bureau found only 230,000.

A survey of 3,665 Jewish households asked why the occupants were Jewish. 59% explained it was due to their religion; 27% said 1 or more family members considered themselves Jews; 11% stated at least 1 member had a Jewish parent; 4% said 1 or more members of their family were raised as Jews.

New York City has so much debt (\$22.4 billion) that 75¢ out of every tax dollar is destined for interest and principal payments. Mayor **Dinkins** and his rip-off artists are now planning to borrow \$17.6 billion more on long-term bonds over the next 4 years.

The U.S. rape rate is 8 times higher than France's; 15 times England's; 23 times Italy's; 26 times Japan's. U.S. robbery rate is nearly 150 times Japan's.

16% of the University of Florida's 34,000 students voted on a proposal to end affirmative action. 46% of the 16% wanted it abolished.

66 police officers were killed in the U.S. in 1989, 38 less than in 1960.

A Japanese citizen shells out \$163 a year for defense; a West German (before unification) \$464; an American \$1,141.

A witch's coven in Rhode Island, which has been granted tax exemption by the state, has 30 to 40 members who usually meet 3 times a month to perform weird, old-timey rituals.

Asians outnumbered whites 1,425 to 1,290 in the 1990-91 freshman class at UCLA.

68 U.S. cities now have a black mayoress.

800,000 Jews currently live in the South; 585,300 in Florida.



Canada. Melina Nastasi, 57-year-old mother of five, shot and killed millionaire British of Columbia landlord, Earl Lohn, 68, after he ordered her to procure a medical certificate that would allow him to get a refund on a \$1,000 cruise ticket he had bought for her. The duo became short-term lovers when they met in a Jewish singles club in 1989. Melina received a life sentence, which in the peculiar mathematics of Canadian criminal law means she will be eligible for parole in nine years.

Although the Alberta Appeals Court threw out his 1985 conviction for spreading hatred against Jews for the second time, the B'nai B'rith, true to form, demanded that James Keegstra be tried again. Keegstra violently disagreed, saying it would be a "scandalous" waste of time. "I've been smeared and will be hated forever, so why not just forget it and save the taxpayers some money so they can open up some more hospital beds?" The Appeals Court based its reversal of Keegstra's conviction on the fact that his lawyer, Doug Christie, had not been able to question the impartiality of the jurors. The learned judges, however, did indicate a new trial was in order, and the Alberta prosecutor's office supinely complied.

It has now been six years since Keegstra was first pilloried in the Canadian media for making some out-of-line comments about the Holocaust and Zionist conspiracies to high-school students. Having lost his teaching post and his mayor's job (of the one-horse town of Eckville), he has now been reduced to repairing cars. Over the years his legal defense has cost \$100,000, an amount well beyond his means and supplied largely by friends and sympathizers.

Why this interminable hounding of Keegstra? It couldn't be vengeance, for Jews have done him hundreds of times more damage than he has done them. No, it's not vengeance. It's the Jews' well-established tactic of making anyone who criticizes them pay through the nose. The more Keegstra is persecuted, the less chance that other Canadians of like mind will dare open their mouths. The tactic makes it possible for Jews to push their Semitism and Zionism, which are often opposed to their host countries' national interests, with minimal criticism. In modern Western democracies those who can combine invulnerability with money sit high in the catbird's seat.

Bob Hunter wrote in his column for the North Shore News (Mar. 20, 1991) that French Canadians "ought to be viewed as

a mixed-blood people." Hunter himself claims an Indian blood line and claims the same for Pierre Trudeau, one of Canada's sillier and more eccentric prime ministers. Rejoicing that he was the proud possessor of a liberal helping of Huron genes, Hunter spouted, "I believe that in the end, it is the common Indian ancestry that will keep the country glued together." After chewing over these deviant thoughts, some readers decided that Hunter had lost his marbles. They were wrong. He was simply practicing the late 20th-century columnist's art of self-abasement.

Speaking of Indians, "Chief of Chiefs" Satiacum, wanted on various racketeering and child molesting charges in both the U.S. and Canada, was picked up on a Canadian Indian reservation in March. He died of a heart attack a week later. Satiacum was the buddy-buddy of Marlon Brando, who was arrested along with him in the so-called 1964 "fish war." Some years later, deserting his wife and seven children, the hereditary chief of the Puyallup tribe fled to Canada, where he was the first U.S. citizen to be granted refugee status. In his glory days, Satiacum was worth more than \$60 million, lived it up in a million-dollar mansion and scooted about in fancy Cadillacs.

North York, a suburb of Toronto, is pondering whether to remove "4" from all street numbers. Some local Chinese believe it's a bad luck digit.

In the 1970s Israeli author Michael Elkins wrote a book, *Forged In Fury*, which described in gory detail how an Israeli terrorist group roamed the world assassinating so-called war criminals. One of the victims, Alexander Laak, an immigrant from Estonia, was done in by an itinerant Zionist vigilante in Winnipeg in 1960. Only now are Manitoba Mounties getting around to investigating the hit. Was it an egregious example of "justice delayed is justice denied?" Or was it another case of "justice out the window" when the finger points at Israelis?

Because Malcolm Ross, a school teacher in New Brunswick, had written a couple of thin books critical of the Children of Israel, Jewish groups, who want him fired, have accused the school board of racial discrimination by continuing to keep him on the payroll—though he has never even whispered his "subversive" views in class. Further hearings by the New Brunswick Human Rights Commission were held in April. In the midst of all the hoopla a me-

dia poll found that 65% of those who were asked whether Ross should be allowed to teach *refused* to answer. By their built-in litigiousness, Jews have managed to scare most of the locals—and most Westerners everywhere—from even venturing an honest opinion on controversial Jewish issues. Of the courageous few who did respond, 85% said Ross should be permitted to hold on to his job.

Ireland. The election of a woman, Mary Robinson, to the top slot of the Irish Republic is glaring evidence of how the Ould Sod is a-changing. The lady president, besides judging the recent Anglo-Irish agreement as unfair to Unionists, strongly favors divorce, which is illegal in Eire and one of the Roman Catholic Church's prime no-no's.

Mrs. Robinson (née Bourke) is wedded to a Protestant, which helps explain her married name. Once she had announced her intentions to marry, her parents declared they no longer had a daughter and refused to attend the wedding. When she was elected president, however, they changed their minds and graced her inauguration with their presence. They are now on speaking terms with Mr. Robinson, in spite of his status as a heretic.

Mrs. President believes her success shows that Irish women are slowly abandoning their age-old habit of keeping the peat fires burning, while they have baby after baby and their men go out pub-crawling. Prime Minister Charles Haughey, who has a reputation for being the hardest of hard-line Catholics and for never allowing the law to deviate one inch from Catholic dogma, has more than quadrupled the president's pay from £23,000 to £100,000 and handsomely boosted her expense account. The Irish wonder if he is beginning to bend. Concurrently, the gossip is growing louder about the young ladies he is supposed to have lured and continues to lure to a private island he happens to own.

Britain. The rise of John Major, the new prime minister who held only minor appointments until a few years ago, is an interesting Horatio Alger political saga. Major's chief rival for the post was Michael Heseltine, the first prominent Tory to come out against the imperious Margaret Thatcher. Hailing from South Wales, where his family was in the coal business, Heseltine in neither name nor appearance is Welsh. His maternal grandmother arrived in Britain from Normandy. Her four brothers all emigrated to the U.S. When he finished his university studies, Heseltine rapidly became a multimillionaire publisher—astonishing in view of the very high taxes then in force. His partner in his early years was Jewish. His wife worked for Kalman's, a Jewish art dealer.

Major's origins are hard to pin down. His paternal grandfather is said to have left England for the U.S., where, according to some accounts, Major's father played in a minor baseball league when not performing as a trapeze artist and vaudeville comedian. After bumming about North and South America, Major père landed in England, married and set himself up as a manufacturer of tacky garden statuary. When the business failed, the family moved to a two-room flat in Brixton.

John Major quit school at 16 and spent some time in the ranks of the unemployed before he got a job as a building laborer, his application for bus conductor having been turned down. At 19 he was hired by a bank, where he managed to become friendly with Lord Barber, the bank's chairman and onetime Tory Chancellor of the Exchequer. In a remarkably short time Major was head of the bank's public relations dept. He had already perfected his technique of "sitting next to teacher" and faithfully echoing whatever opinion he heard.

In 1968 Major ran for and won the office of Lambeth councillor. At the time, local Tories were emphasizing the immigration issue, then at its peak. Major went along 100%. In the local elections of May 1968, just after Enoch Powell had made his famous "Rivers of Blood" speech, the Conservatives swept the board in nearly every Inner London borough. In Lambeth, Labour managed to hold onto just one ward.

Ted Heath, the Tory leader in those days, expelled Powell from the shadow cabinet and instituted a drastic purge of Conservative candidates. Dutifully and opportunistically, Major switched his politics. As chairman of the Housing Committee, he packed Council properties with blacks. When 12 Tory councillors, dismayed at this betrayal of their campaign promises, made the desperate move of contacting the National Front, Major reported them to the Tory Central Office, which kicked them out forthwith. Owing to white flight, Lambeth is now one of the blackest and most violent local districts in the country, as well as the looniest. Major's old home is inhabited by Eritreans.

When Ted Heath was overthrown by Mrs. Thatcher, the big-spending Major became a Tory skinflint, favoring cuts in everything and ruthlessly purging the party's lame ducks.

In spite of his assiduous massaging of Mrs. Thatcher, Major never seemed to make any real progress in the government bureaucracy until three years ago when, the prime minister having fallen out with several senior ministers, brought Major into the cabinet. Most Brits had never heard of him. In fact, he used to eat at the Westminster McDonald's, which no other minister and few other M.P.s could do without being recognized.

The fall of Mrs. Thatcher, though the media omitted mentioning it, was a triumph for the IRA. If only two M.P.s had voted the other way, she would have remained Tory leader and prime minister. During her reign at Number 10, the IRA murdered four M.P.s, all committed and faithful Thatcherites. One was Airey Neave, her close confidant, who organized her overthrow of Ted Heath.

Twice passed by the House of Commons, twice rejected by the House of Lords, the bill to allow the prosecution of aging Nazis in Britain, some 50 years after the fact, was finally enacted into law by a little-known and less-used political ploy called the Parliament Act, which allows the Lords' wishes to be ignored after the second rejection of a bill. The Queen's signature on the Nazi War Crimes legislation is just a formality. That Elizabeth II—and fair-minded Britons—were happy about sabotaging the British justice system with a retroactive law is doubtful. Certainly it shows to what lamentable depths the English have fallen when they let their hard-fought liberties be corrupted by prideless bowing to Jewish racism.

It is most strange that John Major, who voted against the War Crimes Bill the first time and abstained the second time, should now as prime minister ram it into law by the device of the Parliament Act.

The Labour and Liberal Democrat shadow leaders of the House of Commons both said—rather disingenuously—that they opposed the bill, but supported the Parliament Act to demonstrate the superiority of the elected chamber.

Andrew Benjamin, a 27-year-old London Jew, is out on \$9,500 bail after his arrest for stocking and selling T-shirts, videos and skinhead songbooks, which police have described as items intended to stir up racial hatred. Benjamin would appear to be an anti-Semitic Semite.

In the third quarter of 1990 crime in Britain jumped 16% compared to the same period in 1989. "This was the second largest jump since records began in 1857," reported the Independent (Dec. 20, 1990).

France. A left-wing educator, Georges Boudarel, has been quietly teaching philosophy in a Paris school for years, although when the Vietnamese uprose against the French, he joined the Vietminh Communists, tortured French prisoners of war and tried to persuade others to join the Reds and kill French soldiers.

Professors Faurisson and Notin have been persecuted unmercifully and have either lost or been suspended from their teaching posts, while a French army deserter and traitor has been holding forth as a lecturer in a reputable Paris institution

with no media flak whatever. When finally discovered a few months ago by the right-wing paper, *Le Figaro*, Boudarel admitted he had made a few mistakes, "but I have no regrets whatsoever for having worked for the independence of Vietnam."

It's all too obvious by now that criticizing the Holocaust in France is a more serious crime than treason, at least in the eyes of the press. Faurisson was hailed into court in March and charged with violating the Gaysot law, which was designed expressly by Jewish organizations to deny free speech to disparagers of the Six Million. He spent two days brilliantly defending his thesis of the nonexistence of gas chambers, all to no avail. He was handed a suspended fine of \$20,000, even though in fining him the court criticized the law under which he was convicted.

An interesting poll conducted by the semi-official Consultative Commission on Human Rights revealed that 42% of the French admit being "a little" (*un peu*) or "quite" (*tout à fait*) racist; only one-third deny any racist taint. When it comes to France's more than 3 million Arabs, 71% say there are "too many" (*trop*). France's 700,000 Jews come off somewhat better; only 24% of the French say they are "too many." A poll of 2,000 delegates to last year's congress of the Front National indicated that 88% considered that "Jews have too much power in France."

Jean-Marie Le Pen is back in court again. This time his "crime" was uttering the words, "international Jew," in an August 1989 newspaper interview.

A gang of so-called Zoulous is operating in Paris. To qualify for membership young blacks have to rape a white woman. Two initiates, both from Martinique, were arrested in mid-April after a 21-year-old Parisienne had accused them and other Negroes of forcing her to submit to an all-night gang rape.

A few days later another band of minority criminals, *Groupe d'action juive*, broke up a meeting held to commemorate the late right-wing novelist, Saint Loup. The Jewish thugs stormed in with baseball bats and iron bars, injuring 12 men and women, including three security guards. Several of the injured had to be hospitalized. One 67-year-old lady remained in a coma for several days. As expected, there were no arrests.

Germany. Visiting U.S. Army bases in Germany, an intelligent observer might believe that he was in the presence of a Third World, not an American, military force. At the various Stars and Stripes bookstores, 15 black publications are for sale, ranging from *Ebony* and *Rap Masters* to *Bronze*



Thrills. In the book section 32 tomes on blacks and black issues are on display, most of them peddling subtle or not so subtle black racism. Outside the stores German vendors sell T-shirts and handkerchiefs with inscriptions promoting black consciousness.

All the large U.S. military installations in Germany celebrate the King holiday, Afro-American/Black History Month, National Hispanic Heritage Month, Asian-Pacific Heritage Week and Women's Equality Day. Holocaust literature is everywhere. One of the many workshops is devoted to pregnant soldiers. When Christmas comes around, it is reduced to a "tree lighting" ceremony. No mention of Christ in Army officialese.

It was not to be. For months a group of historical revisionists from several countries planned to hold a meeting in Germany to discuss the Leuchter Report. The agreed upon date was March 23; the place, the German Museum in Munich. Once the news leaked out, the wheels of German injustice began to roll. First, Bavarian authorities banned the meeting. Then a court unbanned it. Then, under intense "international pressure," a German administrative court demanded that the meeting's organizers promise in writing they would not violate German law, which forbids any denial of the Holocaust. Since a revisionist deconstruction of the Six or 5 or 1 or .01 Million was to be one of the main topics of the meeting, the organizers refused to sign.

In spite of all the setbacks, a day-long rally attended by 300 of those who had come to the cancelled meeting was held on the steps of the Museum, during which, the press falsely reported, some 8 to 12 participants (3 of them Italians) were arrested for wearing outlawed Nazi paraphernalia and giving forbidden "Heil Hitler" salutes. Actually, the miscreants, who could have been plants, were picked up at a beer hall after the rally. Ernst Zündel, the indefatigable German Canadian, was to be one of the star attractions of the meeting, along with such old reliables as David Irving, Robert Faurisson, Fred Leuchter and Mark Weber. Zündel, however, was unable to appear. He was thrown in a Munich jail for a few days and fined \$19,000. Eventually released, he returned to Canada, where he is appealing his 15-month jail sentence for "spreading false news."

Russia. The following is an excerpt from a speech given by Alexander Kulakov to 700 members of the People's Orthodox Movement at the Red October Cultural

Hall in Moscow (June 6, 1990):

We declare that the Jews bear the collective responsibility for the genocide of the Russian people and other peoples of our country! And we demand that Jews be forbidden to leave the country until a tribunal of the Russian people decide their fate. We express solidarity with the Arab world, which struggles with this evil! We also express solidarity with the German people. The Jews were never victims of the German people. The Germans were victims of Jewish deception!

Heady stuff! Add to Kulakov's fulminations the World Jewish Congress's exaggerated estimate of 120 anti-Semitic groups in the U.S.S.R. and it's obvious why Russian Jews are heading South and West, even to Holocaust country, even to backwoods Israel, where the moment they arrive at least two-thirds of Soviet Jews want to pull up stakes and wing it the U.S.

Australia. Australian Jews must have felt—at least momentarily—as nervous as Russian Jews when they picked up a copy of the Adelaide Advertiser, South Australia's leading paper, and were informed by the column, "What's Your Problem?," that the best way to understand Bush's New World Order would be to read the *Protocols of the Elders of Zion*. Despite the ruckus Jews raised in the Australian Parliament, the Advertiser didn't apologize, giving as its source Gary Allen's *None Dare Call It Conspiracy* and *Tragedy and Hope* by Carroll Quigley. Later, however, the newspaper's readers were informed that the column would no longer deal with "political or philosophical" issues.

Israel. Better late than never, the Israelis finally got around to arresting two American Jews, Robert and Rochelle Manning, who have been hiding out in the West Bank. In July 1980 a letter bomb killed a Los Angeles woman, Patricia Wilkerson. Eight years later, while her husband remained in Israel, Mrs. Manning was put on trial for the murder, but the jury couldn't agree on a verdict. The couple are also suspected of sending the letter bombs that

(1) killed Tscherrim Soobzokov in New Jersey, a supposed war criminal;

(2) blew off the leg of Elmars Sprogis of Long Island, another Jewish-defined war criminal;

(3) ended the life of a prominent Palestinian-American poet and activist, Alex Odeh, of Santa Ana (CA).

The Mannings belong to the racist Kach gang, headed by the late Jewish

Führer, Rabbi Meir Kahane, shot to death last year by a Palestinian. The U.S. had asked for the extradition of the Mannings in 1989, after new evidence had been found in the Wilkerson case, only to be stonewalled by Prime Minister Yitzhak Shamir, who, as an old terrorist, has a fondness for other practitioners of the trade. Like previous Jewish leaders, Shamir also cherishes the idea of making Israel a refuge for Jewish criminals on the lam, particularly speculators, who retire to Israel to escape the law enforcement agencies of the countries they have robbed and looted.

Whether Israel allows the Mannings to be extradited remains to be seen. At least their arrest is a first step. The Kach gang has sworn to block their extradition.

As a further reward for Israel's "restraint" in the Gulf War, which benefited Israel as much, if not more, than any other country, the U.S. is being asked to free Jewish spy Jonathan Pollard, so he can retire to Israel and spend the rest of his days as a Zionist hero. A group in Israel has already raised \$2 million, of which about 80% was supplied by the government. On the hither side of the pond, Jewish organizations have been putting on a ceaseless propaganda campaign for Pollard's release almost as soon as he started serving his life sentence five years ago. Recently, one of America's top-ranking Jews, Seymour Reich, former chairman of the Conference of Presidents of Major American Jewish Organizations, paid an ostentatious visit to Pollard in the Marion (IL) federal penitentiary.

Alan Dershowitz, the dean of American barratry, is beating the drums for Pollard and plans are afoot to trade him for an American agent locked up in an Eastern European country. Since Jews generally get what they want, it's probably only a question of time until the man who has been described as the "most dangerous spy since the Rosenbergs" will be on the loose again.

South Africa. As the kidnapping and assault trial of Winnie Mandela limps along amid charges of witness tampering and homosexuality, black-on-black violence accounts for hundreds of deaths. South African surgeon Christiaan Barnard, who performed the first successful human heart transplant, has decided to quit his homeland and move to Switzerland. Instead of blaming everyone but themselves for the black violence, Barnard, now 68, advised blacks to adopt a "one man, one job, one child" regimen. "The ordinary man in the street gets the distinct impression that blacks can get away with anything these days. There's simply not enough control."

Well said, Dr. Barnard. And your words apply equally to American blacks.



Stark Mad

On occasion the most experienced and most fearful politicians get carried away and inadvertently become "politically incorrect." Such was the case with the very liberal, big D Democrat, Fortney Stark, the representative of California's Ninth District. Stark dared to attack what he condescendingly defined as his "Jewish colleagues" for voting yea on the Jan. 12 Congressional resolution that gave Bush the go-ahead for a military assault on Iraq.

Stark concentrated his fire on "Field Marshal Solarz" and Tom Lantos, whose hawkishness he described as a "matter of convenience" to help Israel. When he came to his political senses, Stark apologized profusely. Too little, too late and too ad hoc! His file in the ADL data bank has increased by megabytes.

The truth is that Jews split on the war, but not decisively enough to defeat the resolution. Suspicious Congress watchers wondered whether the split had been deliberately fine-tuned to give the appearance that all Jews were not warmongers, while ensuring that enough Jews voted for the war resolution to guarantee its passage.

Greek Backfire

Turnabout is fair play. Jimmy (the Greek) Snyder, who lost his job as a CBS sports commentator several years ago for the grievous sin of providing some biological reasons for black dominance in basketball, sprinting and boxing, is suing CBS, Brent Musburger and a few others for \$20 million. Suffering from diabetes and a bad ticker, the Greek is charging wrongful dismissal, age discrimination and defamation of character. Musburger, himself fired from CBS last year, is alleged to have aired these words, "I've heard [Snyder] be more anti-Semitic and anti-female than anti-black in some of his comments." The outcome of the trial may help define the parameters of speech for CBS in particular and for the country in general. It may also help determine whether it's okay to muzzle biological data on race, while permitting a Jewish squawking head like Musburger to accuse a non-Jew of what Jews have decreed to be one of the most heinous, if not the most heinous, of all modern transgressions—anti-Semitism.

No-Show Brawley

Another target of minority defamation who is striking back is Steven Pagones, the Dutchess County (NY) asst. district attorney, accused by Tawana Brawley of being one of six white males who gang-raped her in 1987. After a special grand jury cleared Pagones, he filed defamation suits against Brawley, her lawyers, Alton Maddox Jr. and C. Vernon Mason, and her self-appointed guru, roly-poly, unholy Rev. Al Sharpton. After she had failed to reply to Pagones's charges and failed to appear at a hearing, Judge Ralph Beisner ruled that Brawley, whose rape story was spun of whole cloth, had intentionally inflicted emotional stress on Pagones. Damages will be assessed later.

The defamation suits launched by Pagones against Maddox, Mason and Sharpton are pending.

Leuchter's Travails (con't.)

Fred Leuchter's trial will probably take place sometime this month in Cambridge (MA). Although Leuchter is being tried for failing to register as an engineer in the state of Massachusetts—all of his business being in other states—he is really in court for issuing an heretical anti-Holocaust report.

If worse comes to worst and Leuchter is found guilty and sent to jail (maximum sentence, six months), he may be in serious trouble. Convicts everywhere know him as the man who designed and installed various types of lethal apparatus in prisons which are in the business of doling out capital punishment. To be

thrown in jail with criminals who call Leuchter "Dr. Death" would be extremely dangerous to his health. But that possibility is exactly why Jewish organizations are working overtime to get him jailed. (When it comes to one of their own, like spymaster Jonathan Pollard, they work overtime to get him out of jail.)

Anyone interested in sending financial help to Leuchter (he is down to his last dime) should direct it to Patriot's Defense Foundation, 2323 McCue, Suite 2, Houston, TX 77056. Kirk Lyons of the PDF is Leuchter's midnight-oil burning attorney. He is a very smart legal David, but he needs more than brains to defend his client properly against the deep-pocketed Goliaths of world Jewry.

Greenberg vs. Duke

Whenever a right-wing politician lays some "heavy" charges on his opponent, the media start chanting, "McCarthyism." When a left-wing pol foams at the mouth at some right-winger, the slurs and smears are printed and broadcast sans any complaint.

In April, David Duke was invited to speak in Arkansas by a Republican club. It was no big deal, except to Paul Greenberg, concocter of editorials for the Pine Bluff Commercial and, for reasons best known to Instaurationists, a nationally syndicated columnist. In columns published in the Washington Times and Los Angeles Times, Greenberg hit a new libelous high, which for him is extremely high. Among other things he called Duke "a political plague carrier," an advocate of "apartheid," "a Grand Gizzard or some such of the Klan," a seller of *Mein Kampf* and anti-Holocaust books, a defender of Adolf Eichmann, an admirer of Josef Mengele and the "worst kind of political virus...hatred breeding and politically poisonous."

Not a single reporter or mediacrat screamed "Greenbergism."

Pricey Speech

Speech in this highly touted bastion of free speech known as the U.S. is getting downright expensive. On April 30, Robert Garside, an Alameda County (CA) Transit official, informed a 16-member study group that ACT had problems because of "inept minorities and women." For this sincere *obiter dicta*, Garside, a \$90,000-a-year man, was punished with a week's suspension without pay. Dividing \$90,000 by 52 = \$1,730. Dividing \$1,730 by 4 = \$432. How free is speech that costs the speaker \$432 a word?

Cross Burner Freed

Anyone who goes out and burns a cross in Virginia—and is caught—is automatically charged with a felony. At least that was the way the law worked until Chief Family Court Judge Jane Delbridge dismissed the case against a 16-year-old student who had lit up the grounds of Fairfax High School with a flaming wooden crucifix. The Virginia Portia said the statute was unconstitutional.

Despite the ruling, Commonwealth Attorney Robert Horan, ever mindful of black, Jewish and liberal political oomph, said that since the decision was rendered by a lower court he would forge ahead and prosecute similar cases, if and when they arose. Precedent, one of the mainstays of Anglo-Saxon law, is all too easily abandoned these days, when it happens to collide with the special interests and demands of minorities.

Assistant Commonwealth Attorney Steven Brigilia made an invidious and surprising distinction in regard to the free speech aspect of the case. He claimed the Constitution, while it permits burning the Stars and Stripes, does not protect burning a cross.

Mass Suspension of White Students

Some races make history. Others have history foisted upon them. Black History Month, which is celebrated in schools and colleges nationwide every February, is an educational blast. Even in predominantly white schools, black racism moves into high gear in BHM with Negro songs, flags and mass readings of black literature. During this explosion of ethnocentricity, whites are sup-



posed to shut their mouths and take it. In the South, if white students dare to counter Negro racism with manifestations of their own, they can be suspended, as 101 were in March in a 23% black high school in Duncan (SC), for flaunting Confederate flags and emblems to counter the provocative flaunting of the red, green and black "Afro-American heritage" flag. All this even though Black History Month had been cancelled this year in Duncan because it had proved to be an open invitation to racial feuding. At some Northern schools during BHM white students have to stand at attention while the black anthem is played.

Zebras Down the Memory Hole

Fourteen people were killed in San Francisco between October 1973 and April 1974. Seven others were wounded, including Art Agnos, the city's current mayor. The killers were black; the murdered and injured were white. The media have all but forgotten this gory black-on-white mini-massacre, preferring to concentrate on the Bensonhurst and Howard Beach incidents, where two blacks died, not by malice aforethought, as in the Zebra killings, but in improvised racial standoffs.

How many movies have been made about the Zebra racial murders? The only time the press deigns to recall the bloodbath is when one of the killers comes up for parole. In mid-April, J. C. X. Simmons' request was turned down for the sixth time. At the hearing was Pete Shields, father of one of the murdered victims.

After his son's death Shields became a leader of the nationwide campaign to ban handguns. In his public speaking tours, however, he never let it be known that the real cause of his son's death was not a handgun, but the black racism that motivated a black finger to squeeze the trigger. Nor did he ever explain that killing a white was a requirement for membership in the Zebra gang or, as the members called themselves, the Death Angels.

The Hounding of Metzger Proceeds

Morris Seligman Dees has finally succeeded in making a pauper of Tom Metzger, who deposited his first welfare check (\$960) in early May. The White Aryan Resistance leader who, along with son John and a couple of skinheads, was fined \$12.5 million for having instigated with words not deeds some Oregon toughs to mess with an Ethiopian immigrant, who died of his injuries. The Metzgers were convicted by the testimony of an informer, Dave Mazzella, whose disaffection for the truth is notorious.

In March a San Diego court ruled that Metzger's two post office boxes could be opened and all contributions seized and passed on to the estate of the dead African. Earlier another San Diego judge, Lawrence Kapiloff, had decreed that Metzger's home in Fallbrook could be sold and the proceeds turned over to the black man's heirs. Needless to say, Metzger's bank accounts have already been grabbed.

In late April federal marshals descended on Metzger's home and carried off almost anything they could get their hands on—his computer files, office equipment and whatever he needed to put out his monthly publication, W.A.R. They even carried off television sets which Metzger was in the process of repairing, TV repair being the principal source of his family's income.

Sooner or later Morris Dees is going to go too far in his efforts to quash the rights of non-Jews to criticize Jews. His savage attempts to destroy the Metzger family can only boomerang in the end as the American public slowly comes to recognize him for what he is—a monstrous, hate-consuming anti-racist racist.

Hoaxed Again

David Baltimore, the Jewish Nobel Prize-winning biologist, recently admitted that he had co-authored a scientific paper on im-

munity which included fabricated data. When Margot O'Toole, a young Ph.D. researcher, had questioned the findings, Baltimore insinuated McCarthyism was at work. Ms. O'Toole was promptly fired. It took five years to uncover the cover-up.

A new study of the Kinsey Report, which has long convinced the intelligentsia that millions of Americans are little better than sexual degenerates, puts it on a par with the Piltdown Man fraud of 1912. It turns out that the Kinsey sample was loaded with prison inmates, sex offenders and prostitutes. One time the Kinsey people participated in a survey in which 188 children were masturbated by "partners" and their orgasms timed with a stopwatch.

To keep ahead of the hoaxes being foisted on the American public by ax-grinding special interest groups, Laird Wilcox has published his latest Hoaxer Project Report. Page after page is crammed with reports of Jews spraying swastikas on buildings and then screaming anti-Semitism; black arsonists scratching racial epithets on walls before burning down their homes for the insurance; and blacks igniting crosses on their own lawns and accusing their white neighbors.

To marvel over the mountain of false sympathy to which hoaxers have subjected us in recent years, send \$5 for the Hoaxer Project Report to Laird Wilcox, Box 2047, Olathe, KS 66061.

Decelerated Negro Brains

In an effort to account for the mysterious idiosyncrasies of the Negro brain an article in *Mankind Quarterly* (Fall/Winter 1990) recalls that *Homo sapiens* first appeared in Africa 200,000 years ago. About 100,000 years later some of these early-day Africans moved out of the continent and split up into the various non-Negro races we see about us today.

Remaining in Africa, where retroviruses abound in all primates, Negroes picked up genetic lesions, some of which may have become established in the Negro genome. Since more than 60% of the genome probably deals with the brain and since there are perhaps 30,000 brain-specific proteins, various "insertional mutations" caused by the harmful viruses might well have slowed or at least disrupted Negroid thought processes.

The author of the article, John Foster, who checked out his theory with such authorities as H.J. Eysenck, Arthur Jensen and J. Philippe Rushton, has also proposed that gp120, a toxic glycoprotein present in the HIV or AIDS virus may be responsible for a certain amount of Negro brain damage. Because AIDS originated in Africa, there may well be more gp120 in Negro brains than in the cerebral apparatus of other races.

Stirlers

- Michigan blacks turned pale with anger when Judge Francis Bourisseau announced from the bench that he would only allow white women raped by blacks to have abortions. Black organizations would not have been so angry if the judge had made his opinion racially neutral—that is, if he had given similar permission to black girls raped by whites. The problem is that, as everyone knows, very few, if any, black female Michiganders have been raped by whites. Consequently, such a statement from Bourisseau would have no practical meaning. Michigan's new abortion law, enacted on March 28, states that girls 17 and under must get an okay from one parent or a local judge to have an abortion.

- Lynne Cheney, chairman of the National Endowment for the Humanities, rejected the request for a \$50,000 grant from a group who wanted to make a film demeaning Christopher Columbus. The plan was to depict him as a slaughterer of Central American Indians. No mention was to have been made of the human sacrifices of the Aztecs.

- The best book on immigration and how it is slowly destroying the U.S. is *The Path to National Suicide* by Lawrence Auster (American Immigration Control Foundation, Box 525, Monterey, VA 24465). No price is given, but the softcover will probably be sent free to anyone making a small donation.

IT PAYS TO KNOW

YOUR MASS TRANSIT SYSTEM:

ATLANTA	MARTA	MOVING AFRICANS RAPIDLY THROUGH ATLANTA
BALTIMORE	MTA	MALIGNANCY OF TROUBLEMAKING AFRICANS
CHICAGO	CTA	CONGOID TRAVEL ASSOCIATION
CINCINNATI	QCM	QUARRELSOME COLOREDS ON THE MOVE
DALLAS	DART	DELIVERING AFRICANS 'ROUND TOWN
DETROIT	DOT	DARKIES' OWN TRANSIT
LITTLE ROCK	CAT	COLORED ARKANSAS TRAVELERS
LOS ANGELES	RTD	RIDERSHIP OF TRAVELING DOMESTICS
MEMPHIS	MATA	MEMPHIS AFRICANS TERRORIZING ANGLOS
NEW ORLEANS	NOPS	NEGRO & OCTOROON PUSHER SERVICE
PHILADELPHIA	SEPTA	SERVING EXCLUSIVELY PHILADELPHIA'S TROUBLESOME AFRICANS
PITTSBURGH	PAAC	A PLETHORA OF AFRICAN AMERICANS CRUISING
TAMPA	TBL	TRANSPORTATION FOR BLACKS AND LATINOS
WASHINGTON, D.C.	METRO	MINORITY EXPRESS, TERRIBLY ROWDY & OBNOXIOUS
ALBUQUERQUE	SUN-TRANS	SATISFYING THE UNDERCLASS'S NEED FOR TRANSPORTATION
BOSTON	MBTA	MOBILIZING BOSTON'S TRAITOROUS ACADEMICS
SAN ANTONIO	VIA	VENUE FOR ILLEGAL ALIENS
SAN FRANCISCO	BART	BAY AREA REPROBATES IN TRANSIT

Books That Speak for and to the Majority

***The Dispossessed Majority** by Wilmot Robertson. No one who reads this all-encompassing study of the American predicament will ever again view his country in the same light. The author brilliantly recounts the tragedy of a great people, the Americans of Northern European descent, who founded and built the U.S. and whose decline is the chief cause of America's decline. Although replete with cogent criticism of the people and events which have brought America low, the book ends on a positive, optimistic note, which envisions a resurgent American Majority liberating its institutions from the control of intolerant intellectuals innately programmed to destroy what they could never create. Over 150,000 copies sold. Updated, expanded edition; 613 pages, index, bibliography, 1,000 footnotes. Hardcover, \$35; softcover, \$15. Condensed paperback edition, 364 pages, no scholarly frills, \$7.50.

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

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

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

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

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

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

The Ideal and Destiny by Richard McCulloch. An 11th-hour philosophy for racial salvation. Championing the cause of Northern European man, this extremely intelligent diagnosis and prognosis of our time of troubles tells us how to rise above the nationalism, internationalism, and religious and class sectarianism that have broken us asunder. To ensure our resurgence, the author has developed new and constructive ways of understanding history, economics, sociology, anthropology, culture and aesthetics, especially the latter. He launches a bitter attack on altruism, which he defines as the quest for nonexistence, and on the "metaphysical significance" given by the media to all the failed programs and programmers of society. Hardcover, 534 pages, \$20.

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

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

A New Theory of Human Evolution by Sir Arthur Keith. The greatest modern anthropologist is almost unknown to the American reading public. This is Keith's major work and contains the principal threads of his ideas about evolution and the constructive role played by nationalism and prejudice in race building and genetic progress. No book offers a more penetrating rebuttal to the Boas school of anthropology, whose unfounded assertions about racial equality have dominated Western thought for most of this century. Hardcover, 451 pages, \$22.

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

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

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

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