

Instauration.

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Not Peace But a Sword

What is Israel? It is a 40-mile-wide Jewish beachhead on the western edge of Asia, a racist wart on the epidermis of the largest continent. Despite the current explosion of blarney about peace and a fetal Palestinian state, peace will not come to the Middle East until the land is pockmarked with nuclear craters.

If the Muslim countries that have taken up the Palestinian cause attack before they have laid in a sufficient supply of fusion and fission bombs, if they are able to make some deep inroads into Israel using conventional weapons, Israel's nuclear arsenal will pulverize their armies and a few of their major cities. If the faith-ridden worshipers of Allah wait until they have an adequate supply of A- and H-bombs, then both Israel and vast areas of the Middle East will become dust.

When push comes to shove, the Israelis will try to sell the West on the idea that the Jewish beachhead in Asia is a Western beachhead. In view of the Jewish grip on Western culture, Westerners may be inveigled into lining up militarily and financially with Israel. In that case, the war may mushroom into an East-West conflict with Asia versus Western Europe and America. Russia's moves in that continental war cannot be predicted. By then its present Peter the Great and Yeltsin phase of opening to the West may have reverted to its more normal Ivan the Terrible (the Czar, not John Demjanjuk) and Stalinist Eastern phase. No matter which side, if any, Russia joins, a repeat of the Dark Ages may be in the offing.

Whatever the scenario, whatever the current deal between the Israelis and Palestinians, it will not bring peace. Jews, only 10% of the population of Palestine in 1914, seized the territory officially in 1948 after the British had decamped. The Palestinians, whose ancestors lived in Canaan before the ancient Jews grabbed it at the tail end of the Exodus, want their towns and cities back. Forced by the Zionists into a Jewish-style Diaspora, they want to come home. By offering the Gaza Strip, a human garbage dump, and Jericho, believed to be the world's oldest city, Jews are only throwing them a couple of bones in the form of a monstrous two-headed state. Whenever the Israelis decide to renege, they can take back Jericho as easily as Joshua did more than three millennia ago when his horn players blew down the walls.

Each year more millions of Palestinians, Syrians, Egyptians, Iraqis and Iranians can't wait to get killed in a holy war so they can go to Paradise and leap into the arms of the voluptuous houris. For their part, the Zionists, infected with the world's oldest, most brutal and most neurotic racism, will fight to the last Jew, after the wheeler-dealers flee, to keep their Promised Land.

The vultures are circling in anticipation of a royal banquet. America, instead of stirring the Middle East war pot with huge shipments of money and high-tech weaponry to Israel and late model warplanes and other armaments to the corrupt sheikdoms, should hold its nose, pocket its pocketbook and steer clear of the killing fields.

But America won't. America is no longer America. America has come down with an ideological virus that has weakened it to the point where it serves every interest but its own.



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.

□ One component never mentioned in the tragedy of the Mississippi River flood plains is that the people affected are America's finest stock. Just look at those splendid faces! I listened to a particularly compelling report on one of the morning news programs when the water was highest. In an interview with reporters the Des Moines Chief of Police announced that there had been eight arrests for looting. Eight out of a city the size of Des Moines! Can you imagine the figures had Cleveland or Detroit been flooded?

190

□ Ever ponder the two meanings of the word "culture"? Take the standard anthropological meaning, then juxtapose it with the biological meaning: i.e., something that can sustain life.

550

□ Vic Olvir commented (Sept. 1992) on the story that during the Civil War the South had more Negro soldiers in its army than did the North (Aug. 1992). He said this seemed to prove "the degeneracy of the Southern ruling caste." I beg to differ. Another interpretation, just as valid, could be that the Negroes, contrary to all the Northern propaganda of mistreatment and beatings, were satisfied with their lot and wanted to help preserve the Southern way of life. Hence the disproportionate Negro representation in the Confederate army.

227

□ The recent Pepsi-Cola hypodermic needle in the can scare couldn't have happened to a nicer company. Pepsi funds all manner of black/antiwhite events and groups.

311

□ A Maryland woman tried to hire a hitman to cripple her former boyfriend and kill his

wife and child. The hired gun turned out to be an undercover FBI agent, who arrested her when she gave him the down payment. Every once in a while I've seen similar news stories about other arrests. How many undercover FBI men are running around posing as killers for hire? Is the FBI no better than BATF boys, who apparently spend much of their time setting up white separatists and lunatic religious groups on phony gun charges? A 10-year-old report on the BATF claimed that 75% of its cases back then were essentially entrapment and recommended that the whole agency be shut down.

223

□ The important thing is not that Instauration sometimes makes mistakes—after all, everybody makes mistakes. The important thing is that its intentions are honest and it is willing to correct its errors.

983

□ Adoption shatters a continuity of blood and history that threatens community and family—and foreign adoption compounds it. Take my situation. My father is a modest man of few assets, and growing up has been a struggle for me and my sister. Our uncle, my father's brother, is quite wealthy and has two adopted Koreans as his "children." These two Asian adoptees are on easy street while I and my sister live on the margin. When my elderly uncle dies, they will have it even easier. On the other hand, there will be very little for me and my sister after my father's death. Although my sister and I carry the family genes and are the descendants of forebears who worked, sweated, took risks and created the society that rewarded my uncle, he will snuff out the passing of these rewards down from generation to generation by giving his inheritance to adopted foreign interlopers. It's not inconceivable that one day I may be out on the streets holding up a "Will Work for Food" sign as my Korean "cousins" drive by in a BMW

554

□ After Oliver North retired from the Marines, he took over a conservative right-wing organization which has as one of its tenets that the U.S. must honor its commitments around the world. Recently this darling of the religious right was a guest host on the Limbaugh talk show. To North, one of our finest and loftiest characteristics and what makes us unique is that we are the only country in the world willing to go to war for causes he and his co-religionists simply do not have the intellect to understand. I wonder how many of Limbaugh's listeners flip off the radio when North appears as a guest host.

981

□ The Santeria religion, a strange mixture of Christianity and West African animism, was brought to this country by immigrant masses from Castro's Cuba. In a recent unanimous ruling the U.S. Supreme Court voted down a case filed against the Santerias for ritual sacrifice of animals. Fundamentalist preach-

ers constantly remind us that this country was founded as a Christian nation and rail against the growing number of Satanic cults. Even though animal sacrifices have been anathema to Christianity from day one, the fundamentalists supported the Santerias, not just with silent nods, but publicly and actively! They explained it was a matter of religious freedom, but their reason for support was quite disingenuous. The fundamentalists are first and foremost evangelicals. They don't want to "offend" any nonwhite group because it could possibly jeopardize their Third World missions and impair their "freedom" to proselytize in every spot on the planet.

189

□ NASA recently put out a call to bids for a particular job. One of the disadvantaged minorities cited for preferential treatment in considering the bids was—you'll never guess—Hasidic Jews! Their bid, as I hear, was submitted in handwriting. Some are expecting an "inside award."

202

□ The publicly funded African American Academy that wanted to move out of an unsafe black area to safer territory has finally made it to a white upscale part of town. Magnolia, literally separated from the rest of Seattle by water on three sides and a steep hill on the east, had several of its schools closed because of mandatory busing to achieve racial balance. The Academy is moving into one of the vacated schools.

983

□ It's getting harder and harder to have any old-fashioned outdoor fun anymore. The litigation plague has seen to that. Big jury verdicts and corresponding jumps in liability insurance have thrown a wet blanket over manufacturers of recreational equipment, retailers, rental companies and camps. Fear of being sued sure makes a person think twice. If you have a small company and manufacture products like canoes or inner tubes and someone has an accident using them, better check your liability insurance. Rent such gear, ditto. Operate a summer camp, ditto. Do you own a motel with a swimming pool that has a diving board? Get rid of that diving board in a hurry.

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You'll be sued the minute some kid has a minor injury. How can this be? The obvious answer is that tort litigation has gone spinning out of control into bizarre flights of idiocy. Don't put up a telephone booth near a highway. The phone company got sued—and paid out plenty—when a chap making a call was injured by a car that struck the booth. Who is getting all that litigation money? Lawyers, of course. Who are the lawyers? If you don't know, just read the names in the Yellow Pages.

303

□ In his recent chops at the giant oak of Christianity, V.S. Stinger reveals his superficiality when he weakly hacks at the brambles of Judaism (June 1993). He refers to a Hanukkah candelabrum as having seven "prongs," confusing it with the seven-branched candlestand or menorah. A Jewish Hanukkah candelabrum always has nine "prongs" or candles, never seven. This is a good example of Stinger not taking time to study basic facts before leaping into his critical dreamlike theorizing.

Canadian subscriber

□ I had a history teacher who defined the covenant between God and the Israelites to a classroomful of public-school-educated ninnyes as "The First Deal." I giggled, imagining the scene: "Look, Yahweh, here's the terms. We'll be your Chosen People, and you fork over the land. OK-we-gotta-deal?"

667

□ For some reason I was not surprised to find that the people I met during my recent travels through Amsterdam, eastern Germany and Poland were not happy. Ordinarily it is possible to see happy, optimistic people milling about waiting for their flight and train connections. But almost everyone, especially white males, looked sad and forlorn. People are apparently just going through the motions of daily activity. They appear to be without joy. Everyone seemed to be borderline depressed.

775

□ Clinton is like a boy with a new toy. He's found that he can kill with a phone call, and he likes it. He's killed people in Iraq and Somali. After he kills, he plays the saxophone. Most Americans are so far gone they think this is all normal.

913

□ The separatism advocated in *The Ethnostate* is a law of nature. I have spent most of my professional life behind a microscope and have learned that each one of our countless millions of cells is a symphony of separatism. The nucleus is separate from the cytoplasm and in the cytoplasm are myriads of little bodies each separated from the next by a membrane. The cytoplasm is separated from the bloodstream and the outside world by a plasma membrane in which are millions of proteins each separate from the other and each with its own function.

South African subscriber

□ The recent buffoonish performance of Senator Carol Moseley-Braun over the Confederate Flag reminds me of the scene of the

South Carolina legislature in Reconstruction times in D.W. Griffith's *Birth of a Nation*.

981

□ If you're going to go down with the ship, you might as well organize some parlor games while you're waiting. It's the British thing to do. Perhaps Instauration could have a photo caption contest. It could publish a photo in one issue and Instaurationists could have a few months to come up with the best caption. Here are a couple for the picture of an Orthodox rabbi having a screaming fit in Israel.



"Oyyyyyy! You'd think in Jerusalem I could find a kosher hot dog!" Or "Stop, Come Back! I'll give it to you wholesale!" Another idea: Have a contest for the best collective noun for any specific population group. Examples: A horde of Asiatics, a rainbow of miscegenators, a yiddle of Jewesses.

M.M.

□ At times I am almost ready to concede that there is little difference between the average white and the average black, the main difference being the meekness of the former.

204

□ The real reason for racial, ethnic, religious or other group conflicts is the gregarious nature of all animal forms of life, including humans. This apparently instinctive social urge draws like to like and separates unlike from unlike. Demagogues learned long ago they could wield almost irresistible power to stir people whenever they claimed their group interests were threatened. This motivating force must be taken into account in any effort to improve group relations in the U.S.

074

□ We just took our grandchildren to the American Museum of Natural History here in New York City. As before, we were distressed to find great halls depicting Africans, Asians and even American Indians through the ages. There was no Caucasian hall, but only incidental evidence of Cro-Magnon or other early Europeans. No wonder young whites are becoming "wiggers"—children who yearn to be African so they may be members of an identifiable people group.

100

□ Ethnic cleansing is what blacks do when they move into a white neighborhood.

606

□ Thank you a thousand times for the sample copy of Instauration. I was bowled over, not even aware such a magazine existed. Nor did I know such intelligent racists live in this country. I nodded in agreement at almost every word, having had many of these thoughts for years, yet unable to express them in the

politically correct crowd I run with. All my genes are English and German, and everywhere I've lived I've seen black males enchanting our white women. Will black-white miscegenation ever end? White liberals don't see the danger of this for the 21st century. Blacks themselves don't care. There may be a mulatto segment of the U.S. population as high as 15% by 2020. But you know all that. What I'm learning from Instauration is that Jews, to whom I've never held animosity, may well be outright encouraging black-white miscegenation by their powerful control of the media and their overwhelming presence in Hollywood and many universities.

974

□ Which statement is more politically correct? Clinton has made a lot of queer appointments, or Clinton has appointed a lot of queers.

850

□ Being one of the blue-eyed blond Nordics trashed by "Armenian subscriber" (July 1993), I am compelled to respond. "Brainless, dumb creatures who drop their morals and raise their skirts at the sound of a silver coin?" WASPs are "flabby, ugly and uncouth?" Comments of such nature from a member of an ethnic group who shares the facial characteristics as well as many of the devious spiritual traits of Jews is laughable.

563

□ While I was watching a CNN report on the bombing of the World Trade Center, the talking head made a reference to the "Sudanese Americans" involved. As soon as I heard that phrase, I thought of one of those milestone moments in professional sports when the veteran basketball player scores his 20,000th career point. The game is stopped and he is given a basketball while the crowd cheers wildly. The casual reference to Sudanese Americans calls for an equivalent ceremony that acknowledges the term "American," which not so very long ago was full of an inner content and meaning. The term has now not only become utterly meaningless, but maliciously meaningless. Put on a blindfold, spin your globe, put your finger somewhere at random, call out the location and then weakly ad the appendage "American." Attention Benjamin Wattenberg's "First Universal Nation." Here we come, ready or not!

121

□ *David Duke: Evolution of a Klansman* was reviewed by Instauration (Jan. 1993), but no mention was made of the attempted murder of Duke by a "very rare and sophisticated poison" concocted by Mossad. So wrote author Michael Zatarain on p. 169. Why was this blockbuster omitted?

941

Editor's Note: The reviewer felt it was too much rumor and too little fact.

□ While squiring the daughter of a Balkan ambassador around Zoo City this summer, I thought I'd selected seats at a marine mammal show where the high melanin types would not be likely to sit. To no avail. Five sat down right in front of us. Slowly turning to my trans-

The Safety Valve

lator, I whispered, "There is no escape." He replied that seconds earlier the diplomat's daughter had said the same thing in Albanian. Just one week in New York and she knew the score.

113

□ Look what's happening to Europe! Anti-immigrant laws are being passed by establishment parties. Sure, this isn't a cure-all, but a journey begins with the first step. Now's the chance for us to do the same here. Anti-immigrant measures are being proposed by the two California senators, Boxer and Feinstein. I guarantee you these Jewesses did not get their ideas from Instauration. The more Chosen of the Chosen may want these women to continue to swamp our country with muds, but the latter's political instincts are more attuned to their constituents' ire over higher taxes and unemployment.

915

□ Where is there a leader to save whites and the culture they have created? This leader has to have the courage to stand and say, "The blacks and browns are destroying the whites and the civilization they have built. Unless the numbers of these people of color are controlled, both whites and their civilization are doomed. If this be racism, then here I stand." (My apologies to Patrick Henry!) Even

with a white leader I suspect the cause is lost. The demographic catastrophe now underway in the U.S. is so massive I don't see how we can survive.

323

□ A recent issue of the Jewish newspaper, Forward, had this ad: "Wanting to buy: property in East Germany." For another nice, big memorial, maybe? Makes you shudder to think!

223

□ Friends of mine who teach at Long Beach State University have a very low opinion of the newest crop of white students. If this is the case, is it any wonder that the Orientals get the best marks? It isn't that they are bright. It's rather that we are becoming more stupid.

926

□ In Mel Brooks' *Robin Hood* a female has a metal chastity belt fitted on her. Think any Jewish feminist will protest or even make a peep?

543

□ I'm sick of racial holy warriors wanting this country to fall apart faster to speed the coming race war. They can keep preparing for it, but I want them to outnumber their oppo-

nents instead of the other way around. Our first goals must be to stem the decline by passing popular measures, such as immigration control and welfare reform. Although another Nuremberg Law is desirable, it's not currently attainable. Immigration stoppage is.

532

□ The May issue of the *Journal of Historical Review* contained a mouth-gaping whopper of a quote from Elie Wiesel himself: "Some events do take place but are not true; others are, although they never occurred." (*Auschwitz: True Tales from a Grotesque Land* by Sara Nomberg-Przytyk, p. 166). Is this some of that much-vaunted Talmudic Logic?

320

□ They really had their knives out during the Pope's Denver visit. On TV, if it wasn't "Catholics dissatisfied with Catholicism," it was "Priests and Pedophilia," the latter (not surprisingly) being *60 Minutes'* top story (Aug. 15, 1993). To show their utter contempt for Christianity, ABC's *Good Morning America* program had a light-hearted segment on "imagined potables" for the occasion, one being a "Virgin Bloody Mary." They are driven to pull the goat's nose.

435

□ The race that invented the technical marvels that have made the global media possible grasps not a glimmering of its capacity for good and evil.

402

Right-Wing Collectibles—Going, Going, Gone!

A subscriber recently sent Instauration a huge box of what can best be described as racist, nationalist and investment newsletters and publications. No set of issues is complete. The titles, dates and number of issues are listed below. All are in fair condition, though some have penciled notes. What we have decided to do is to hold an auction and let the high bidder get the whole lot. All bids must be submitted by November 15 to Howard Allen, P.O. Box 76, Cape Canaveral, FL 32920. Add \$25 for shipping.

Newsletters or Publications

Range of Dates

Number of Issues

<i>Institute for Historical Review</i>	Feb. 15, 1981 - Nov. 1989	29
<i>Canadian Intelligence Service</i>	March 1985 - Aug. 1993	35
Richard Cotten's <i>Conservative Viewpoint</i>	Dec. 11, 1965 - Nov. 1986	12
David Duke's <i>Crusader</i>	June 1956 to undated issue 50	18
David Duke's <i>NAAWP News</i>	undated issue 19 to undated issue 57	16
J.B. Stoner's <i>Crusade Against Corruption</i>	Aug. 1987 - April 1990	7
Alice Widener's <i>U.S.A.</i>	Jan. 7, 1966 - March 25, 1981	26
<i>The Thunderbolt</i>	Nov. 1977 - undated issue 329	48
<i>The Truth at Last</i>	undated issue 330 to undated issue 344	10
<i>Christian Defense League</i>	June 1984 - Nov. 1989	26
<i>Dessauer's Journal</i>	Dec. 12, 1984 - April 22, 1987	33
<i>Privileged Information</i>	June 1986 - Dec. 1986	8
<i>Patriot Review</i>	Oct. 1988 - March 1993	7
Frank Chodorov's <i>Analysis</i>	April 1949 - Jan. 51	23
<i>The Councilor</i>	Feb. 1979 - Aug. 1981	20
<i>Criminal Politics</i>	Oct. 1990 - Dec. 1991	7
<i>The American's Bulletin</i>	Oct. 1992 - Feb. 1993	5
<i>Personal Finance</i>	Dec. 13, 1978 - Nov. 7, 1984	40
<i>Ron Paul Report</i>	Aug. 1983 - Nov. 1992	123
James Blanchard's <i>Gold Newsletter</i>	Oct. 1979 - May 1990	55

Plus a miscellany of single issues of Ernst Zündel's *Power*, *Strategic Investment*, Gary North's *Remnant Review*, *The Reaper*, *Christian Vanguard* newsletter, *Myers' Finance and Energy*, *World Market Perspective*, *Wellington Letter*, *Dick Davis Digest*, *Off My Chest* and *World Currency Report*.

Objective History or False Ideology?

Assassins of Memory: Essays on the Denial of the Holocaust by Pierre Vidal-Naquet, New York, Columbia University Press, 1992, 205 pp., \$27.50.

Regarding the alleged mass murder of European Jewry during WWII, two schools have emerged. "Exterminationists" believe the German government carried out a policy of systematic extermination, referred to as the "Final Solution to the Jewish Question." Most victims were allegedly murdered in "gas chambers" in six extermination camps located in Poland and by "mobile killing units" on the Eastern front. The total number of Jews believed to be killed was approximately six million.

"Revisionists" contend the Nazi government never planned to exterminate Jewry, the "Final Solution" being no more or no less than their expulsion from Europe. During the course of WWII Jews were forcibly uprooted from German-controlled areas and sent to ghettos and camps in Poland, then later to the Soviet-occupied territories. This school asserts "gas chambers" never existed and were the creations of Allied and Zionist war propaganda.

Holocaust skeptics do not deny that Germany and its allies committed atrocities against Jews. A large number were shot by the German army during their anti-guerrilla warfare campaign on the Eastern front. Others were slain during atrocities committed in Nazi-controlled areas. Although not deliberately murdered, many Jews died of disease and malnutrition brought on by wartime conditions. Revisionists contend the number of Jewish deaths from all causes was between 200,000 and 1 million.

According to the dust jacket of his book, renowned French Jewish historian Pierre Vidal-Naquet

forcefully confronts the arguments of "revisionists" such as Robert Faurisson, Arthur Butz, and Paul Rassinier. In language shot through with rage and sorrow, Vidal-Naquet offers a detailed refutation of revisionist ideology, laying bare the mechanisms of lies and manipulations on which it is maintained.

Holocaust Revisionism, Vidal-Naquet contends, is an "ideology" in the Marxist sense of the term: a corpus of ideas, by and large false, promoted because it serves some ulterior political purpose and satisfies aberrant psychological needs. As we shall see, this same charge can be leveled at Vidal-Naquet and the Exterminationist school.

In France's most respected newspaper, *Le Monde* (Feb. 21, 1979), 34 historians issued a manifesto (co-written by Vidal-Naquet) in support of Exterminationism. The concluding paragraph asserts that mass gassings of Jews did take place and that no one can deny their existence without committing an outrage on the truth. The manifesto also includes these words:

The question of how *technically* such a mass murder was possible should not be raised. It was technically possible because it occurred. This is the necessary starting point for all historical investigations of the subject. It has fallen to us to recall that point with due simplicity: there is not nor can there be a debate over the existence of the gas chambers [p. xiv].

If this reasoning is accepted, any evidence which in fact contradicts or refutes the gas chamber theory will either have to be totally ignored or changed and tailored to make it agree with the

theory. Instead of testing Exterminationist claims against the empirical evidence, the historian will have to fashion the empirical evidence according to Exterminationist claims! Logicians would label such egregious logic as the "fallacy of apriorism."¹

Karl Popper, a delver in the philosophy of science, proposed that a statement (a theory, a conjecture) has the status of belonging to the empirical sciences if, and only if, it is potentially falsifiable.² The *Le Monde* declaration assumes that the gas chamber story constitutes "a higher truth" and should therefore exercise authority in evaluating and arranging the discoveries of science and history. Not being falsifiable, it is not scientific. It is to be dogmatically accepted not empirically tested.

In contrast to the pseudo-scholarly approach of the French Exterminationists, the Revisionist position is based upon scientific empiricism. Prof. Harry Elmer Barnes defined Revisionism as "bringing history into accord with the facts." That is, all historical viewpoints must be congruent with the empirical evidence. Revisionist claims must be tested against and tailored to fit scientific and (authentic and genuine) documentary evidence.

In an attempt to discredit Revisionism, Vidal-Naquet offers the reader a distorted version of Revisionist methodology:

The principles of revisionist method can in fact be summarized as follows: 1. Any direct testimony contributed by a Jew is either a lie or fantasy. 2. Any testimony or document prior to [the end of WWII] is a forgery or is not acknowledged or is treated as a "rumor" . . . [p. 21].

In 1945 "official history" asserted that gas chambers had functioned at Dachau and Buchenwald concentration camps. Numerous eyewitnesses claimed they saw these "death chambers" in operation, and official reports were offered as "proofs."³ In 1960 this judgment was revised. It was admitted there were no gas chambers at Dachau or Buchenwald.⁴ This reduced to nothing the numerous "testimonies" and other alleged proofs of gassings at these camps.

In various passages Vidal-Naquet briefly discusses eyewitnesses who claimed they "saw gas chambers" where there were none (p. 181, n44). He cites the false testimony "of a Protestant theologian, Charles Hauter, who was deported to Buchenwald, never saw any gas chambers, and who went on to rave about them [p. 14]."

Owing to the large number of false claimants to mass gassings, the value of *all* such testimony is questionable. In an accurate statement of Dr. Faurisson's Revisionist argument, the book's translator asks: "[S]ince numerous eyewitness reports had already been discredited, on what basis could anyone accept *any* such testimony [p. xii]?"

When an eyewitness can be shown to be an habitual liar, legal logic dictates that his testimony cannot be used as proof of his claims.⁵ By logical extension, if a group of eyewitnesses for a questionable claim contain a large number of liars and false witnesses, then neither an individual testimony nor the whole collection can be used as proof of the claim.

When eyewitness testimony is conflicting and unreliable, one must resort to physical, scientific and documentary evidence in order to distinguish truth from lies. More specifically, to prove the existence of gas chambers, the Exterminationists need one or more of the following: an autopsy report demonstrating death by

gassing; a film or photograph of a mass gassing; forensic evidence which proves the use of gas for criminal purposes; an official, wartime engineering diagram of a homicidal gas chamber; an actual gas chamber which science can prove was used to commit mass murder; and finally a wartime Nazi document which specifically orders the mass gassing of Jews. All of the above is precisely what is missing from the Holocaust literature.

Contrary to what Vidal-Naquet believes, Revisionist scholars have never maintained that "any direct testimony contributed by a Jew is either a lie or fantasy." What they do say is that all testimony (contributed by Jews and non-Jews) which claims gas chambers existed is false, because it can be invalidated by material evidence.

In the appendix (pp. 59-74) of *Assassins of Memory* there is an attempt to disprove Dr. Faurisson's persuasive technical arguments. The author, a chemical engineer, submits as "proof" of gas chambers the famous War Refugee Board Report, authored by two Jews who escaped from Auschwitz.

In the Report, "eyewitnesses" claim that about 2,000 victims were gassed at one time in the Auschwitz/Birkenau gas chambers (approximately 9.52 victims per square meter), and swear it took only three minutes for the Zyklon B gas to disperse throughout the room and kill all the victims. Immediately following the "mass deaths," the chambers were ventilated and all the bodies quickly removed simultaneously (pp. 62-63).

If these claims fly in the face of known scientific and technical facts, they must be rejected as false.

Zyklon B, packaged as granules or disks, consists of two components: lethal HCN (hydrogen cyanide) and the chemically inert component which "carries" it.⁶ Technical data shows that the speed with which HCN evaporates out of the inert carrier is not instantaneous. Although the HCN does immediately begin to leave the porous carrier as soon as a can of Zyklon B is opened, that does not mean it empties all at once. On the contrary, under normal conditions and at normal room temperature, it still takes about half an hour for most of the cyanide to leave.⁷

Any gas or fumigation chamber which employs Zyklon B must have special devices to boil off the HCN from the inert carrier and circulate it throughout the chamber. To expel the HCN from the inert carrier, heated air must be forced over the Zyklon B. This heated air-HCN mixture is then mechanically circulated throughout the chamber. This whole process, defined as the "circulation phase," lasts at least an hour.⁸ Both Revisionists and Exterminationists agree no special devices in the Auschwitz gas chambers were available for boiling the HCN off from its inert carrier, nor for circulating the air-HCN mixture.⁹

Exterminationists claim the body heat of the victims alone would have evenly diffused the gas throughout the chamber within three minutes.

If, with the use of specially designed mechanical devices, it took at least an hour to evaporate the HCN from its inert carrier and circulate it throughout a delousing chamber, how could the same result be achieved in Auschwitz gas chambers in less than three minutes solely by human body heat?

Gas chamber expert Fred Leuchter points out that to have proper gas circulation there must be at least 9 sq. ft. of open space around each victim.¹⁰ With 2,000 people crammed into such close quarters, the diffusion of HCN within the chamber would have been exceedingly slow. Technical data on the circulation of HCN within a delousing chamber strongly suggests that those some distance away from the point of gas release would have been unaffected by the cyanide for hours. This makes the claim that everyone was killed within three minutes ludicrous.¹¹

To summarize: (a) HCN takes considerable time to evaporate from its inert carrier; (b) none of the 2,000 people crammed into

the gas chambers would have been surrounded by the necessary 9 sq. ft. of open space for effective gas circulation. Thus (a) and (b) conclusively disprove the claim that it took only three minutes for the gas to disperse throughout the room and kill all the victims.

After the death of the victims, the gas chamber would have been filled with cyanide gas (or the condensed liquid). Pockets of it would have been trapped in the jumble of bodies, especially in the hair, mucous membranes and body cavities of the corpses. Much of the HCN would have condensed on the walls, floor and ceiling. Du Pont chemists say:

Hydrogen cyanide is a Class A poison. . . . Poisoning can result from breathing HCN fumes; absorption of hydrogen cyanide vapor or liquid through the skin, particularly the eyes, mucous membranes, and feet. . . . Because of the possibility of skin absorption of HCN fumes, air monitoring of HCN is required even when wearing an air mask.¹²

As a chemist for the German-owned Degesch company attests: "On account of the extreme toxicity of HCN, combined with its solubility in water, even traces of the gas can prove fatal."¹³

Those persons who supposedly entered the chamber to remove the corpses would have been killed by cyanide poisoning, either by inhalation if they weren't wearing gas masks or by absorption through the skin if they were.¹⁴

It's obvious that with the use of scientific data, the War Refugee Board Report's "eyewitness description of a mass gassing" can be falsified.

Vidal-Naquet would like the reader to believe that Holocaust Revisionism is a ludicrous and unbelievable doctrine, an outgrowth of anti-Semitism and a desire to rehabilitate Nazism or to promote some other political ideology.

In the foreword, Princeton Professor Arno Mayer is approvingly quoted, his "argument" being commonly used as a "disproof" of Revisionism:

The skeptics [Revisionists], who are outright negationists mock their Jewish victims with their one-sided sympathetic understanding for the executioners [the Nazis]. They are self-disguised anti-Semites and merchants of prejudice, and their morally reprehensible posture disqualifies them from membership in the republic of free letters [p. xvii].

Here we have an excellent example of an ad hominem fallacy. Mayer has never objectively examined and disproved Revisionist claims. He simply argues they must be discounted because of the alleged evil motives and psychological characteristics of the Revisionists themselves. Yet the pro-Nazi and anti-Jewish sentiments which Revisionists allegedly harbor in no way disprove their claims that the Third Reich never planned to exterminate Jewry and the gas chambers never existed.

Furthermore, even if it could be shown that Revisionists harbor feelings of anti-Jewish anger, does it necessarily follow that this in itself is abnormal?

On October 7, 1985, Louis Farrakhan planned to hold a rally at Madison Square Garden in New York. Prior to the rally certain Jewish groups planned a counterdemonstration. In order to prevent public disorder the Jewish mayor, Edward Koch, counseled against the counterdemonstration, but added that the anger and fury which Jews feel for Farrakhan is "justifiable."¹⁵ According to prevailing mores then, what Jews feel for Farrakhan is not "anti-black hatred," but rather righteous indignation directed towards an individual who is perceived as a threat to their interests.

Can it be any different for white Gentiles? Revisionist anger directed towards certain Jewish groups is normal and justifiable. How could it be otherwise, when these Holocaust skeptics real-

ize how the Chosenites shamelessly exploit the Holocaust legend to the detriment of Western society?

Vidal-Naquet would agree with fellow Exterminationist Gitta Sereny who charged that Revisionists "are by no means motivated by an ethical or intellectual preoccupation with historical truth, but rather by precise political aims for the future."¹⁶ In numerous passages the French historian insinuates that "anti-Semitic" leftists and rightists utilize Holocaust skepticism to further their diverse political goals:

Revisionism occurs at the intersection of various and occasionally contradictory ideologies: Nazi-Style anti-Semitism, extreme right-wing anti-communism, anti-Zionism, German nationalism, the various nationalisms of countries of eastern Europe, libertarian pacifism, ultra-left Marxism [p. 87].

In his "Theses on Revisionism" he avers:

What is the political aim of this group [the Revisionists]. . . . The central theme is perfectly clear: it is a matter of shattering the anti-fascist consensus resulting from the Second World War and sealed by the revelation of the Extermination of the Jews [p. 92].

To know that an individual espouses a particular political doctrine is not evidence of the falsity of his historical claims. Nazis can and have made true statements about their enemies. Likewise, even if the Exterminationists are solely motivated by the noble desire to find truth, this in itself does not guarantee their doctrines are true. In order to make these abstract points clear, consider the Katyn Forest massacre.

On April 13, 1943, Germany announced the finding of mass graves of thousands of Polish officers in the Katyn Forest near Smolensk, Russia, and blamed the Soviets for the massacre. Undoubtedly the propagandists who made this declaration were motivated by a desire to further the goals of Nazism. At the time of the discovery Britain and the U.S. insisted the German attempt to fix responsibility for the crime on the Soviets was entirely false. As it turns out, the Nazis were correct. The Soviet Secret Police was the guilty party.¹⁷ The moral is, even if all Revisionists are militant fascists who are attempting to destroy Western democracies, their theories concerning the Holocaust could still be true.¹⁸

Since the majority of Revisionists are not Nazis or fascists, Vidal-Naquet must be pronounced guilty of misconstruing their motives.¹⁹ According to contemporary mores, it is morally acceptable for Jewish Nobel laureate Elie Wiesel to publicly proclaim: "It would be unnatural for me not to make Jewish priorities my own: Israel, Soviet Jewry, and Jews in Arab lands."²⁰

Once again, can it be any different for non-Jewish Revisionists of European descent, who have come to the conclusion that the Holocaust story (or religion) is doing severe damage to Western culture? What Exterminationists label as "an attempt to rehabilitate Nazism" is in many instances only a thoughtful concern for the welfare of Western people and a critical attitude towards those segments of society which promote Holocaust propaganda. Unfortunately, in these days any European-descended person who defends the legitimate interests of his people runs the risk of being branded a "Nazi extremist."

Vidal-Naquet's viewpoints are typical of what is found in Holocaust literature designed to rebut Revisionism. Exterminationist responses, characterized by a spirit of implacable dogmatism and hostility, are chock full of fallacies, distortions of fact and ad hominem attacks.

The logician Irving Copi has noted that a fallacy is an argument which is psychologically persuasive but logically incorrect.²¹ Because Vidal-Naquet's fallacious critique of Revisionism is not based upon logic and scholarly methods, we are justified in scrutinizing his motives.

The political psychologist Harold D. Lasswell has suggested that "dogma is a defensive reaction against doubt in the mind of the theorist, but doubt of which he is unaware."²² Many Exterminationists possess inner doubts about their orthodoxy and respond to the threat of exposure by becoming ever more strident and dogmatic. Their irrational "critiques" of Revisionism "justify" and "legitimize" their bigoted dogmatism and allay doubts and anxieties about the truth of the Holocaust.²³

A Jewish ideologue like Vidal-Naquet can say:

Revisionists are just irrational Jew-haters who have a neurotic need to rehabilitate Nazism and deny the reality of the Holocaust. Revisionism itself is a nonsensical body of ideas, the equivalent of "Flat Earth Theory." As such, it should be rejected.

By this bombast he can avoid accepting truths about the Holocaust story which are much too painful for him to accept.

REVISIONISTICUS

1. Alex C. Michalos, *Improving Your Reasoning* (Englewood Cliffs, New Jersey: Prentice-Hall, 1970), pp. 43-44.

2. *The Encyclopedia of Philosophy*, 1967 ed., s.v. "Karl Raimund Popper," by Anthony Quinton.

3. Robert Lenski, *The Holocaust on Trial: The Case of Ernst Zündel* (Decatur, AL: Reporter Press, 1989), pp. 199-200; Barbara Kulaszka, ed., *Did Six Million Really Die? Report of the Evidence in the Canadian "False News" Trial of Ernst Zündel—1988* (Toronto: Samisdat Publishers, 1992), pp. 285-86, 305, 190-253, 286-351, passim. For the actual "evidence" and "eyewitness testimonies," see R. Faurisson, *The Journal of Historical Review*, Fall 1990, pp. 296-307.

4. See letter of Exterminationist expert M. Broszat, *Die Zeit* (U.S. ed.), Aug. 26, 1960, p. 14. The letter and a translation are reproduced in *The Journal of Historical Review*, May/June 1993, p. 12.

5. Irving Copi, *Introduction to Logic*, 5th ed. (New York: Macmillan, 1978), p. 91.

6. Jean-Claude Pressac, *Auschwitz: Technique and Operation of the Gas Chambers* (New York: Beate Klarsfeld Foundation, 1989), p. 18.

7. The data on Zyklon B and HCN is in Friedrich P. Berg's, "The German Delousing Chambers," *The Journal of Historical Review*, Spring 1986, pp. 73-94.

8. *Ibid.*, pp. 78-79.

9. Nowhere in his massive tome, *Auschwitz: Technique and Operation of the Gas Chambers*, does J.C. Pressac mention any such devices. Also, see Fred Leuchter, "An Engineering Report on the Alleged Execution Gas Chambers at Auschwitz, Birkenau and Majdanek Poland" (Toronto: Samisdat Publishers, 1988), pp. 19, 25-26.

10. *op. cit.*, pp. 25, 27.

11. Friedrich P. Berg, "The German Delousing Chambers," *op. cit.*, pp. 83-84.

12. See Du Pont's data sheet on HCN, Fred Leuchter, *op. cit.*, p. 36.

13. Degesch data sheet on Zyklon B, Fred Leuchter, *op. cit.*, p. 77.

14. For a complete discussion with appropriate documentation, see *Instauration*, April 1992, pp. 30-31. Nowhere in the Holocaust literature does it say that the persons who allegedly removed the bodies from the chambers wore chemical suits for protection against skin absorption of HCN.

15. *Cleveland Jewish News*, Sept. 27, 1985, p. 19.

16. *New Statesman*, Nov. 2, 1979, p. 670.

17. J.K. Zawadny, "Covering Up the Katyn Forest Massacre Tears at Democracy," *Chicago Tribune*, April 27, 1990; Pat Buchanan, "Katyn Exposes Lie at Nuremberg," *St. Louis Sun*, April 18, 1990; for the complete story, see Religious News Service release of Jan. 22, 1975, reprinted in *Christian News*, April 30, 1990, p. 6.

18. "The fallacy of appealing to faulty motives is committed when it is argued that because someone's motives for defending an issue are not proper, the issue itself is unacceptable." Alex Michalos, *op. cit.*, p. 55.

19. Laird Wilcox, an expert on political extremism, estimates that only 25% of Holocaust Revisionists are neo-Nazis. See Laird Wilcox, "The Spectre Haunting Holocaust Revisionism," *Revisionist Letters*, Spring 1989, p. 8.

20. *Cleveland Jewish News*, Dec. 12, 1986, p. 1.

21. Irving Copi, *Introduction to Logic*, p. 87.

22. Quoted in *Christian News*, March 19, 1990, p. 14.

23. Laird Wilcox expressed similar views in *Christian News*, March 19, 1990, p. 14.

Let's Stop Talking and Start Doing! Let's Get on the Devolutionary Kick!

Rather than drawing all sorts of fanciful maps with entities like "New Africa" sprawling across existing state lines, and furtively circulating them among our friends, we could act more productively by printing flyers with messages like the following, then plastering them in public places:

CITIZENS OF NEW HAMPSHIRE!

The world is changing! Lithuania, Latvia and Estonia have left the unwieldy Soviet Union. Slovakia has devolved from the fissiparous Czechoslovakia. The time has come to ponder seriously what the future holds for our state. We know that New Hampshire still remains almost 99% white, as it has been since the first days of its statehood. We also know that the present federal government will not allow this sensible homogeneity to continue. Since the United States will have a nonwhite majority in the middle or end of the next century, Washington is determined that the new racial mix will be spread as evenly as possible throughout all 50 states.

New York City was more than 95% white as recently as the 1930s. Today whites, in the under-20 age group there, have been reduced to a definite minority. New York City's *present* is guaranteed to be the *future* of New Hampshire, Vermont, Maine and other states that, as of today, remain overwhelmingly white—unless devolution occurs soon.

Exciting possibilities will present themselves if Quebec secedes from Canada. The Atlantic provinces of New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, Newfoundland and Prince Edward Island have vastly more in common with the states of northern New England (Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont) than either group has with places like New York City and Toronto, where white people have no future whatsoever. A new nation of Atlantia, comprising these seven beautiful states and provinces, could control its own immigration policy and promise a white future for at least this one small corner of North America, the region that is most "European" culturally and genetically. The alternative is genetic and cultural submersion.

Some Americans fear devolution because they enjoy getting cheap corn from Iowa, cheap oranges from Florida, taking a California vacation, or visiting a sister in Kansas. None of this will be lost in the event of the devolution of New Hampshire, either separately or together with the other Atlantic states and provinces. The European Community (EC) allows or will allow residents of the Western European nations to trade freely what they produce best, to visit one another without passports and other burdensome documents, and even to move about as the demands of

job and family may warrant. Yet the EC nations still draw the line on matters of permanent immigration and citizenship.

The devolution of New Hampshire or of Atlantia will allow citizens to continue enjoying all of the liberties they now take for granted in the great North American continent. It will restore to them a yet more precious liberty—the right to go on being what they have always been.

Without devolution, it is absolutely certain that the European heritage of New Hampshire and neighboring states and provinces will be totally obliterated during the next century. Fortunately the Baltic states, Slovakia and hopefully Quebec are showing a better way. Our "window of opportunity" may only be of brief duration, as the world map enters a period of rapid change.

Remember the fate of New York, California, Texas and south Florida, which only a few short decades ago were almost as white as our state is today! Their fate will unquestionably be ours—unless we answer the question "to be or not to be" in the affirmative, by becoming devoted and dedicated devolutionaries.

If someone would make 1,000 copies of the above appeal (they may use these very words) and post them on every public bulletin board in New Hampshire, the Granite State would soon be buzzing. And if someone with a little charisma would tour the seven states and provinces of Atlantia, pitching this idea as the "last alternative to white genocide"—which it truly is—things would start to happen.

The time is past for drawing fantasy maps of entire continents rearranged as we might like them. The time has arrived for resolute, well-conceived actions on the local and regional level. Get to know your state and your area as well as you can. If it is in one of the salvageable parts of America, start building a unique line of propaganda directed at its people, their hopes and their fears. Make it clear in a hundred different ways that only devolution can save them now from a looming demographic and cultural catastrophe.

Liberals have been saying "think globally, act locally" for years. Unless one personally belongs to the media elite, acting locally is really the only option. And it works! Human energy which is dissipated when projected across a continent can accumulate rapidly in tight spaces.

As the "salvation through devolution" formula becomes familiar and attractive to people in one small part of America, it will be copied by people in other parts. The task, therefore, is to sell the devolution concept to people in states situated near the emerging babels.

We aren't selling a fortress, an impregnable bastion or withdrawal from the world—which is fortunate because most people wouldn't buy it. All devolution means is that we will regain control of our own destiny by regaining our right to control the racial makeup of our living space.

American Graffiti (XIII)

The Collapsing Frontier

In what I believe was his final polemic, "A World in Flames," Francis Yockey made the point that to the Russian, even to those living in the cities, the countryside was the only true Russia. To Americans, on the other hand, even to those living in the country, the essence of the U.S. was its cities. The destruction of Moscow or Leningrad, Yockey wrote, would not devastate the Russian psyche. But the destruction of New York or Washington would mean, to an American, the end of the country.

This is certainly a valid observation, since the American yeoman's ties to the land are more an economic than a spiritual relationship, the opposite of what they are in Russia. However, Yockey may have overstated the point. What seems to lie deep in the American psyche is the idea of the *frontier*. The Old West seems a part of us; it's where we live. The last of the 48 contiguous states were admitted to the union only in this century. "My heroes have always been cowboys," sings Willie Nelson, and little boys, even in Boston or Baltimore, still grow up playing cowpunchers—or spacemen. In either case the scenario is a walk into boundless space, into the frontier.

This "frontier consciousness" has allowed Americans to charge ahead with all sorts of technical innovations. Tradition was less of a drag than in the older and more settled cultural milieus overseas. But the same frontier psychology and disdain for tradition and roots has also been the Americans' main weakness, their reluctance to defend their territory against the contemporary silent invasion across the national borders and to guard their neighborhoods against the ballooning black ghettos.

Space is a vital concept of frontier psychology—the exterior space, the great oceanic distances between the U.S. and any potentially hostile foreign entities. This expanse gave the American a sense of safety. More importantly, it spared him the psychological implosion of fighting and losing a war on his own soil. Indeed, the only Americans who lost a war on their home turf were the Southerners in the Civil War. Even after 140 years the character of the white South is still somewhat shaped by that defeat. A losing war that was contested wholly in a foreign country, such as the U.S. defeat in Vietnam, does not convey the idea that the enemy is nearby and that not only one's property but one's life is in constant danger.

There is the equally important idea of interior space imposed by the vastness of America. Don't like it where you are? Get up and leave. Beyond the plains, over the mountains, lie adventure and opportunity. As a consequence, more Caucasian cohesiveness is found in the ethnic enclaves of the cramped East Coast cities than in the West.

Americans are more frontier-minded than city-minded. They are much more inclined to pull up stakes and move than to stay and fight. Instead of clinging to their dwellings in the cities, they are abandoning them in considerable numbers. As the colored crime wave makes the metropolitan areas even more unlivable, white flight will not abate. Those who picked up stakes first moved to the suburbs. When the plague caught up with them, they moved to the rural areas, to the South, to the Rocky Mountain states, to small Midwestern towns. If many whites were not bound fast to their jobs, their abandonment of the cities would be a veritable flood.

But the madness loose in America now hunts them wherever

they go. They run but they cannot hide. The plague is spreading to virtually every one-horse village in the land. Not long ago the mayor of a mostly white Midwestern town actually invited blacks and Hispanics to move there, to enjoy the benefits of a relatively clean and crime-free environment!

In brief, the internal frontier is collapsing, slowly but surely. The racial war is being lost by the whites mainly because they will not admit it is a war. Inevitably, however, defeat will create in our consciousness the reality of boundaries. In fact, whites are experiencing millions of small defeats daily, and these defeats are shaping barricades in the souls of our people. This collapsing frontier is the political dynamite of the coming century.

Solution for Somalia

The only encomium from both the mass media and the public that George Bush received during his years in the White House was for his adventure in Iraq. So after his electoral defeat by Clinton he just couldn't resist an encore attempt, one last "Send In the Marines," to see if he could elicit a few more hand claps as he packed his bags. While the mission in the desert was yclept an act of "liberation," the Somalia invasion was called "humanitarian." It really boiled down to the pathetic and defeated Bush grandstanding one last time. The current mess in Somalia is part of his inglorious legacy.

What would a wise, just and forward-looking American government have done to help Somalia? One option would be to simply ignore it and let the Somalis work out their own solutions as best they could. Another would be to teach the natives how to plant viable export crops, build some light industry in the cities and help reorganize the collapsed social structures. All these projects could be carried out by American-born blacks, who have or should have the requisite skills to upgrade the infrastructure of their ancestral continent. Blacks would be persuaded to emigrate to Somalia by a massive public relations campaign, emphasizing the nobility and challenge of homesteading and rebuilding part of their beloved Africa. Further persuasion would be accompanied by granting each skilled emigrant a handsome salary—remitted from the U.S.—for a period of at least ten years.

Inner-city blacks and welfare mothers would also be encouraged to emigrate—with an added 50% tacked on to their welfare checks, which they would also receive for ten years. Since the American dollar buys a lot more in Somalia than it does at Sun Ling's or Hirschbaum's local grocery, in Africa the Negresses would truly be "welfare queens."

Among the blacks who ship over would be those who have the capacity to set up and run police and fire departments, to farm, to publish newspapers and run schools. Even ghetto dwellers with minimum skills would likely occupy a higher social position than they do in Harlem, Detroit or Newark.

Far from objecting to these black immigrants, the Somalia government would welcome them heartily. (We would have already installed the government by selecting and militarily backing the most capable and least savage of the warlords.) These new officials would assist the American public relations effort by touring the ghettos to speak glowingly of the glories of African life and of the holy mission of the blacks born in America, who were sent by God across the ocean to suffer and learn, and then to return to the motherland with the bountiful blessings of the Lord. Amen.

The effort would cost us many billions, but would save us octobillions long-term. Even if it didn't, the program would be both sage and just. It would be our "reparations" to the American-born blacks, the only kind of payback that we really owe them.

An inspiring vision, but one that will not materialize in the foreseeable future, since we do not have an intelligent, just and forward-looking government, but rather a continuing parade of third-rate clowns posing as leaders, as they bumble and fumble and sell out from one disaster to the next, until we all drown in the sinkhole of their cowardice, hypocrisy and treason.

Benefits of Race Awareness

It's not necessary to have a high level of race awareness, just the possession of some ordinary common sense (or are the two synonymous?) to know it is suicidal for whites to jog in an inner-city ghetto the night before the welfare checks arrive. Or at any other time.

Race knowledge (or experience) should also caution against taking your automobile or television set into a repair shop owned by a minority. The odds are you will get skinned. That could, of course, happen in a white-owned shop, but it's a good idea to go with the percentages.

The percentages are also with you if you choose a Gentile dentist or doctor over one of the Jewish persuasion. True, some of the former are crooks or incompetents. But once again play the percentages, just as insurance companies do with actuarial tables.

Although it is almost a part of American folklore to obtain "a good Jewish lawyer" when you're suing or being sued, you're much better off finding a good Gentile attorney. Consult Samuel Roth's little classic, *Jews Must Live*, before making an appointment with a Jewish physician or attorney. Admittedly Jews have contributed in a general way to public health: the Rodales popularized organic gardening, an important counter to the over-chemicalized produce marketed by agribusiness. And if you have never read Robert Mendelsohn's 1979 book, *Confession of a Medical Heretic*, you should do so. It could save your life. Doctors are not gods, nor are the giant pill-pushing pharmaceutical firms the guardians of our health.

I stay away from Israeli oranges as a matter of principle, but an additional reason for shunning produce from Mexico is hygienic. Mexicans are known for their widespread use of human feces as fertilizer, as well as a gross overuse of toxic pesticides. Ask your grocer which of the produce on his shelves is shipped in from south of the border. In winter the amount is not inconsiderable. (Campbell's and Green Giant are two food processors that use a lot of Mexican produce.)

We can all sympathize with the struggle of Islam against the Zionist war and terror machine, but I personally pass on buying foodstuffs from markets or delicatessens owned by Arabs. I've heard enough stories from the white vendors who service these stores to know that the standards of hygiene in most of them are on a par with that of a North African *souk*.

There are, no doubt, nasty lowlife specimens among business and professional persons of Majority lineage, but by putting the race awareness odds in your favor you go a long way in protecting yourself.

Failing to Amuse

Humor in America is in deplorable shape. Most of the topics that are now grist for the comedian's mill are national political events or personal, often sexual, relationships. These topics have their place in the funnyman's (funnyperson's?) repertoire, but the subjects that are crying out for humorous commentary have been placed off-limits, surrounded by politically correct barbed

wire that an aspiring jokester may approach only at great risk.

A few years ago a Jewish comic from Brooklyn, Andrew Dice Clay, who forayed into the forbidden grounds of race, feminism and similar topics, achieved some sporadic success. Jackie Mason, a former rabbi, still swats the laugh meter with punch lines about the often outlandish behavior, speech and attitudes of Jews. But no one out there really mines the rich lode of comedy offered by the gross absurdities that decorate the orthodox positions on race, equality, homosexuality and the like. In the 1950s and 60s Mort Sahl made big bucks by coming on stage with a newspaper and offering droll commentary on current events from a liberal-left position. What an opportunity for a 1990s niche comic to do the same, puncturing inflated, sacrosanct subjects with precise and understated barbs of reality from a white-right perspective. What we get instead are the mostly unfunny and very "in-bounds" crudities of a Rush Limbaugh, the court jester of the Republican Party.

The humor skits on *Saturday Night Live* are heavy-handed and dull soporifics. Club comics who work the comedy circuit rely heavily upon profanity and sexual shockers in their attempts to yank the yuks. (But in the jaded 90s, who's shocked anymore by sex?) The level of British comedy is far above the level of the American brand. If that is a snobbish remark, score a point for snobbery.

Humor is much more malevolent than most people imagine. In the early 1930s Anthony Ludovici published an interesting little book titled, *The Secret of Laughter*, that suggested we laugh only when experiencing feelings of "superior adaptation." Always with a sharp eye for the Will to Power in the affairs of the human animal, Ludovici saw it operative in the very act of laughter: the amused party felt superior to what he was observing. This is why we laugh at a pompous rich man who slips on a banana peel and falls flat on his face. But we have quite another reaction to a poor old woman doing likewise. Since we *already* feel superior to the latter, we do not experience a sense of superior adaptation at her distress, whereas we are at least momentarily elevated above the prone millionaire. He is the poor fool, not us. Even the physical action that characterizes laughing or smiling, the peeling away of the lips and the display of teeth is, Ludovici wrote, the Will to Power manifest, and parallels the power surge of a snarling or attacking animal exhibiting its fangs.

Obviously humor can be a potent weapon of the underdog. Chances are there are a few comics performing at various small clubs who are testing the boundaries. In repressive societies the populace turns to underground humor as its only source of protest, which is why in America today the wittiest and most laugh-provoking items are usually limited to discreet *sotto voce* utterances in private homes, workplaces or bars, or show up only in the pages of publications such as the one you hold in your hands.

Provocateurs and Snoops

All generals know that teenagers make the best soldiers, as they are the most fearless. Few at that age are cognizant of danger or of the reality of death; subconsciously, at least, they believe themselves immortal.

Nevertheless, the youth of our race who adopt the Skinhead lifestyle should understand that they are not merely making a fashion or cultural statement; they are comporting themselves *politically* and their politics will surely draw the attention of the most malevolent forces loose in the land.

Youthful naiveté allowed a lowlife and traitorous white to recently infiltrate, provoke and set up for arrest several L.A. area Skins, as well as some older gun collectors who had no apparent contacts with them. An early investigation into the background

of the white provocateur, who called himself "Reverend Joe Baker," would probably have derailed this nasty FBI sting.

Those who are not knowledgeable about how to do background checks may benefit from a book by Dennis King, *Get the Facts on Anyone*. This work is a kind of textbook for those who spy on white activists, but valuable knowledge, like manna, falls into the hands of the good guys as well as the baddies. And those who would like to know what government snoops may have compiled about them can contact their local ACLU office for a packet offering instructions on how to obtain your FBI file by using the Freedom of Information Act.

The Case of the Righteous Reporter

It has often been pointed out that an arched eyebrow on the part of a news anchor can impart a propagandistic message to a tuned-in, trusting audience. In the print media the subtle choice of words acts in the same manner.

Most stories dealing with pro-white activists in America refer to them as "white supremacists," even though there are surely only an infinitesimal number of whites who want to lord it over nonwhites (which is what "supremacist" implies). Interestingly, the trial and acquittal of Randy Weaver demonstrated how one print journalist with self-respect and a conscience opted for fact rather than propaganda.

In writing about the principals in the Weaver trial, an anonymous Associated Press reporter correctly referred to them as "white separatists," not supremacists. Since the AP feed is routinely picked up by the nation's press, most papers and news networks dutifully repeated the accurate descriptive adjective used by the righteous AP journalist.

Is This a Great Country, or What?

Now that some of the European countries are starting—at long last—to restrict immigration and to amend absurdly liberal asylum laws, they may wish to go a bit further and discourage Americans from settling in as well. America is now more of a disease than a nation and we all must be suspected of being car-

riers, unless we can prove otherwise. The Europeans who observe Americans visiting any of the great cathedrals, may overhear some of them comparing these glorious structures to the Superdome or the Sears Tower. Others, while strolling through the heaven-stretching examples of Gothic genius will be recalling that we had to come over twice this century "to save your dinky little countries from the scourge of tyrants."

There aren't too many Pounds or Eliots among us any more. Ol' Ez admitted that he had been born into "a half savage country, out of date," but savagery was not our worst quality. In any case it was a lot more salutary than the wretched democratic mess that now gurgles at the bottom of the American barrel, the residue of a century of being used, abused and drained by an alien entity.

Yes, I know that not all Americans are barbarous baboons and that a number of Europeans have become imitation Americans, eagerly feasting on our shallow pop culture along with great quantities of our plastic fast food. What is needed, though, is a combination of the savage qualities of the old American with the best of European tradition. *That* would be the humanity of the future!

To reply to an irate letter of a Safety Valver, I was *not* advocating a *physical* return to Europe with the slogan, "Americans Go Home—To Your European Roots!" I was speaking of a figurative odyssey, back to the sustaining culture of our mother continent, to bring the spirit of the true Europe to America, not the reverse.

I'm American, here to stay. I can't afford to move, and wouldn't if I could. This is where the action is. Where else can you get such a close-up panorama of comedy and tragedy, the cycles of history in fast-forward? I'm as American as a touchdown, a Big Mac, an urban riot. As American as a shopping mall, a Jewish swindler, a street mugging.

It's called "cultural diversity."

Along with money-lust, isn't that what America is all about?

VIC OLIVR

Confessions of a Biological Failure

How well I remember the snide asides of my mother and grandmother whenever a white woman with a large brood of children passed by. "They *must* be Catholics," one would sigh with her best Episcopalian pretensions. Well, my grandma has been dead and gone for 20 years now, but mother has lived long enough to admit that if we had a few more pale-faced Papists in our midst, the country might be in better shape.

As the regular readers of this journal are well aware, we are losing the numbers game and it may be too late in this contest to make a comeback. Watching TV recently, I heard a preacher state that only one child in 50 born on this planet is a white baby. If I were a believer in reincarnation, that would give me pause. Before long there will be no chance of rebirth except as a mud person!

But why worry about the distant future when the near future is gloomy enough? The demographic pundits are all pointing towards the white man's loss of majority status in the U.S. sometime in the 21st century. California, once so progressive and prosperous, now melanized almost beyond recognition, outlines the shape of things to come for the rest of America, barring some nativist revolt.

If America's twilight is to be a particularly dusky one, who gets the blame? Nonwhite immigrants because we let them into this country? Or ourselves for letting them in? Should we blame the Asians, blacks and Hispanics because they bear kids so rapidly? Or should we blame ourselves because we reproduce at a rate so low it's more like subtraction than multiplication?

Sure, living in multiracial America entails some expensive coping strategies, such as flight to distant suburbs poorly served (if at all) by public transportation, elaborate security systems to keep muddy paws off our worldly goods, private schools so the children won't have to contend with the melanincompoops who reign over the public schools, higher taxes for underclass social services and higher insurance rates to make up for the soaring minority crime rate. But we can't blame minorities for our extensive use of birth control devices or abortion clinics. Minorities also have access to these amenities; they simply choose not to use them. The "responsible" white man not only neuters his pets, he effectively does the same to himself.

Many of my long-standing friends (born anywhere from the late 40s to the late 50s) enjoy their single life or DINK (double income, no kids) status and could care less about having kids. Oth-

ers care a great deal. Their adaptations to childlessness border on pathos.

One friend of mine regularly accompanies his married friends to their kids' sporting events and school functions. He says it helps him feel he's not missing out entirely on the experiences of fatherhood.

A female friend of mine is in even worse shape. Having suffered through an abortion in her late 20s, she never fails to recognize the estimated birthday of the little boy who was untimely suctioned from her womb. In August she "celebrated" his 15th. She works full-time at a children's hospital, in her spare hours lavishing her care on her four dogs and four cats. She occasionally talks of adopting a child—a *niño indio* from South America!

These are just two casualties of the white baby bust. The sob sisters responsible for TV talk shows, psychobabble books and "lifestyle" sections in our newspapers regularly transmit tales of unfulfilled women—almost always white—whose biological clocks are running down with no suitable mate in sight. The social engineers have been working overtime to remove the stigma of singleness and childlessness (perhaps as part of a crypto-agenda to pave the way for fags to become acceptable in polite company). Now you can even join support groups for never-married people who feel that society doesn't value them—as though society should! Note that the term "old maid" is never heard any more, unless you are referring to an aged domestic. The term could get you in as much trouble as a racial slur.

Family Life Begins at 40

Fortyish women who do manage to secure a mate, or at least a sperm donor, are busier than ever. According to the National Health Center for Health Statistics, 24,000 women between the ages of 40 and 49 gave birth in the U.S. in 1980. By 1989 the number of women in that category increased to 45,600. A cursory examination of these beat-the-clock attempts at pregnancy would reveal an almost all-white sisterhood (Connie Chung is the most celebrated exception).

Before we applaud these last-ditch efforts to keep Caucasian genes in circulation, let us consider that at age 20, one in 1600 women will deliver a Down syndrome baby; at age 30, one in 900; at age 35, one in 350; at age 40, one in 110; at age 45, one in 32; at age 49, one in 12. Clearly, Mother Nature is trying to tell us something about motherhood. Even the most ardent pro-choice feminist may be tempted to carry a child with birth defects to term if she figures it's her last chance to have a baby. Never mind that the baby will be a severe financial drain on the family and that the mother's advanced age may leave the child orphaned at a relatively young age, thereby making it a burden both to family members and taxpayers. Worse yet, if the practice of middle-aged women bearing Down syndrome infants continues, that 15-point IQ difference between whites and blacks may soon dwindle away to a precious few.

Fertility Is Wasted on the Young

A number of females who postponed childbearing beyond their 20s have found out the hard way that infertility is nature's way of cutting down on birth defects. This is hardly a stunning revelation. With advancing age organs don't function as well as they used to. Still, the heartbreak, not to mention the thousands of dollars (usually unreimbursed by medical insurance) expended in attempts to remedy infertility, is very real for an increasing number of white women. Another unpleasant reality infrequently discussed is that childbearing, through some kind of hormonal process or whatever, seems to protect women against breast cancer. Lesbians and childless female heteros have the highest rates.

Then there is the problem of clinical depression. I recently

read an article by a psychologist who stated that his most depressed patients are women who put off having children in their youth only to discover too late they had become infertile. Is it a cruel trick of fate or were these women simply duped by magazine articles, books and TV shows that assured them that they didn't need babies to be fulfilled? If they just have to have babies, they could postpone them until it was more convenient career-wise. It must be a devastating realization that no matter how many miles you jog before breakfast, no matter how much time you log in the health club, no matter how many years it's been since you gave up red meat, your body ends up betraying you anyway. It is tempting to lay the blame on hokum hyped by media Semites. But we fell for it, which doesn't speak well of us.

The male, needless to say, is not immune from the problems of aging. Lower sperm count, prostate trouble, circulatory or erectile problems, or sheer lack of sexual desire hamper the would-be middle-aged father. Clearly, from a purely biological point of view, human reproduction is best accomplished when men are at their most potent and women at their most fertile (and, the cynic might add, before they're mature enough to realize what they're getting into). But with the protracted adolescence of the typical American white male—and increasingly, the American white female—this is less and less likely. Middle-aged Hamlets and Hamlettes walk among us in increasing numbers. Yet the longer the door to adolescence remains ajar, the smaller the window of opportunity for childbearing.

Is that All There Is?

The really sad part comes in middle age when, faced with the pyramidal structure of the typical corporation, a good many well-educated, hard-working folks find they've wasted most of their youth and still aren't within shouting distance of the top. Those who reached the top often feel that life has passed them by. No matter how brightly the wick glowed in their youth, they now know they aren't going to set the world on fire. The inevitable sense of stagnation might be alleviated by a few children. If only one had a willing mate, or one who wasn't quite so old, or quite so infertile! If only one's income level were a little higher! It is sobering enough to realize that unbridled career success is largely the stuff of pulp novels. To compound this by admitting that one is a biological failure (hey, even the most benighted ghetto denizen can reproduce!) makes for a devastating one-two punch to the ego.

Although the victim's initial reaction may be to charge all this off to racial or cultural decadence, I think there is something else at work: the white man's Faustian nature. Who else buys all those self-help books? In the back of his mind the Faustian man knows he could never possibly exhaust all the possibilities the world offers. But he can't help trying. It's in his genes. In earlier generations the female of the species would help him "settle down" and find direction in life. Unfortunately she is no longer interested in performing this task. She must struggle with her own newfound Faustian urges. "You can have it all, you can do it all" (without marrying money!) is the message, sometimes subliminal, sometimes superliminal, of a good many women's magazines.

Female stand-up comics—some of them pretty long in the tooth—derive about 99% of their material from marital and non-marital liaisons with men who can't or won't commit to them. (Here the cynic might interject that while the modern American woman is eager to get married, she has no desire to be a wife!) I readily admit that the male-bashing that goes on these days has an element of truth. I once heard a wannabe wife complain that men don't want to father children any more because there are too many other things for them to spend their money on. True

enough! White men are guilty as charged. When you look at the serious hobbyists out there hang-gliding, white-water rafting, mountain climbing, biking, hiking, camping or whatever, you see an overwhelming preponderance of white faces. Serious travelers—not just those killing vacation time at resorts—also tend to be white. The dedicated collector, whether of stamps, coins, baseball cards, model trains, phonograph records or videos is also, more than likely, a white. It takes time and money to pursue these activities. Time and money that could go towards raising a white family.

Indeed, financial realities are as daunting as the biological realities. According to *The Baby's Budget book* by Randolph W. Farmer and Robert Lee Ling (Shadetree Publishing), a baby will cost between \$2,690 and \$5,834 in the first year, not including having the baby and day care. The authors estimate that a four-year education in the years 2007 through 2010 will cost more than \$72,000 at a public college, and more than \$231,000 at an Ivy League diploma mill.

As usual, the government isn't helping matters any, thanks to its increasing tax burden on families. Recently syndicated business columnist Scott Burns pointed out that in 1948 the personal exemption of the federal tax was \$600. Using this as a base year, the adjustments have not come close to compensating for inflation. The exemption now stands at \$2,300, but it would have to be about \$8,000 to provide the same benefit it did in 1948. A family of four filing a joint return in 1948 paid 0.3% of family income in federal taxes. By 1989 the same family was shelling out 8% of its income. Throw in Social Security (which was just 1.2% of income in 1948) and the average family is now paying 15.51% of its income to the federal government. Add in state and local taxes (which are also on an upward roll) and the reason for the sad reality of overworked fathers and mothers is obvious. With Bill Clinton in the White House and the federal budget deficit looming over generations yet unborn, who has reason to believe that the tax bite will be less biting in the near future?

Economics may be a logical, but not necessarily acceptable, excuse for not having children. As one pregnant woman in my office stated, "If you wait till you can afford it, you'll never do it." Only nonwhites seem to have taken this philosophy to heart.

Obviously a smaller family enables white parents to endow their children with more amenities, but there is a steep downside. In the old days children typically outnumbered parents. Today the reverse is more often true. In small families the children can't help but receive more attention, but there is also more pressure on children to perform. Every child must be a star, even if he'd prefer to be a supporting player or just a background extra. Hence the suburban phenomenon of mother as chauffeur, ferrying the kids to soccer/T-ball/ballet practice. Once upon a time playing ball meant pick-up games in the street. Now soccer leagues are organized for children of kindergarten age. Equipment that professional players would have envied a generation ago is now available to the youthful tyro. The once standard summer camp experience has now been fragmented into baseball, basketball and soccer camps. That all this pseudo-professionalism is a waste of time can be seen by the success that Third Worlders enjoy in sports competition, even if they grow up using a wad of rags for a soccer ball or an old broom handle for a baseball bat.

The fewer children per family, the more structured and organized their lives and the more pressure they feel to bring tangible results from the "advantages" given them. Hence my theory as to why so many white kids are aping the speech patterns, mores and wardrobe of black youths. Subconsciously they are allying themselves with the lowest achievers in society as a way of telling their parents to back off. "Hey," they might as well be

saying, "we be black, so don't you be expectin' too much fum us!"

Interracial dating may be another way of cluing in parents that the expectations they hold for their children are not going to be realized. White children, whose development is more attenuated than their darker brethren, may be particularly sensitive to parents' exhortations to excel—another way of telling them, "ready or not, grow up!"

I suspect that the increasing teen pregnancy rate of white girls is also a way of responding to the burden of parental expectations. With so much birth control information out there, with girls supposedly free to be all they can be on the playing fields, in the armed services and in professional schools, why would they take themselves out of competition by allowing themselves to get pregnant? Perhaps because they have no interest in competing and pregnancy is the most convenient and most effective escape hatch.

The pregnant white teenager is usually a plain Jane who excels neither in school nor with the opposite sex. A born spear-carrier—not a uniquely gifted individual no matter how much the parents expect of their little princess. In today's climate I suspect that a teenage girl who announced to one and all over Thanksgiving dinner that she was a lesbian would encounter less opprobrium than one who announced that marriage and motherhood were her sole ambitions in life. In days of yore such a traditional female could cultivate domestic talents and probably land a husband fairly easily. In the era of microwave ovens, fast food, discount clothing stores and labor-saving devices, that won't cut it any more. Deep down, the mediocre teenage girl knows that life probably doesn't offer much for her. Her career will likely be a tedious office job (much like her mother's) offering little in the way of money, prestige or fulfillment. (It is largely unrecognized that the government has a vested interest in getting women out of the house and into the work force. As starved for revenue as the federal, state and local governments are, they doubtless look at the homemaker—or anyone else whose work goes unremunerated and untaxed—as one step removed from a tax scofflaw.) Whereas older females lament that family responsibilities kept them from reaching the top in their careers, some younger females may be desperately grasping for those family responsibilities as a way to avoid the pressures of career choice, preparation and commitment. By having a child out of wedlock she can say to her parents, "Here's my excuse for not becoming an astronaut or going to law school, so now maybe you'll get off my back."

I don't want to be overly hard on white parents. (From what I've read about Japanese parents, they seem just as tough on their kids; ditto for Jewish parents, but with more neurotic results.) With their hopes and dreams concentrated on just one or two children, parents can't help but apply more pressure on them. In a field of five or six they might accept a couple of slackers, but in a nest of one or two, the disappointment of an underachiever can be overwhelming. Imagine how it would feel to be the parent of an only child who turns out to be a homosexual, a druggie, an alky or a ne'er-do-well of any stripe. The more time, attention, expense and love expended on such a child, the greater the heartbreak when something goes wrong. We've been warned not to put all our eggs in one basket. Today we might modify that to say don't put all your genes in one vessel.

A Star Is Born, the World Yawns

The growth in the number of children playing starring roles in families doesn't mean that society can be transformed to allow a corresponding increase in the number of starring roles available to them as adults. Disappointment on a grand scale is inevitable. A friend of mine from Mexico (not a mestizo but a German-

Spanish mixture) is always shaking his head about the American need to be a somebody, to make something of himself. He agrees that the self-made man is a uniquely American archetype, but he warns me that a race of rugged individuals who reproduce in inadequate numbers is vulnerable to a swarm of ragged mud people.

We must not be deluded into thinking that our higher test scores will win the day for us, that we will settle into an elite role as the ruling class in a multiracial society, such as whites enjoy in Brazil. Even if the IQ distribution of whites vis-à-vis the darker races remains the same, as the latter increase in absolute numbers their number of high-IQ individuals will increase, while ours remains steady at best or decreases. Even without affirmative action, dusky folk will become more and more common in the upper echelons of society. They will have achieved such positions by default. If we can't replace ourselves in the social hierarchy, someone else will step in and do it for us.

Even though the dark people are particularly fond of welfare programs, that doesn't mean they will support them across the board. Some blacks are already grumbling that because of their lower life expectancy, Social Security discriminates against them. Some economists have noted the generational conflict inherent in the situation of younger workers having to pay a bigger and bigger share of their income into Medicare and Society Security in order to support more and more retirees living longer and longer. At the same time demographers have pointed out the growing nonwhite character of the current and future entrants to the U.S. work force. It would be unrealistic to expect young people to support old geezers without grumbling. Another question, unasked in polite company, is how will black, brown and yellow young people feel about supporting a bunch of largely white old geezers? Probably the same as white taxpayers feel about supporting black welfare babies. As elderly white voters die off, only to be replaced by younger, darker voters, look for structural changes in welfare statism.

So what can we do to stem the tide? Whatever the excesses of the environmentalists, it is difficult to argue with the contention that small families are less of a strain on the environment. Anyone who watches videotaped demonstrations of environmental protesters soon realizes that environmentalism is a white thing. Those who swing from trees are rarely seen hugging them.

Gimme that Old-Time Religion

Be it the environment, the economy or other reasons, I doubt that we will ever return to the days of large families, unless some worldwide catastrophe or epidemic decimates humanity. Still, I do know a few white families who are going against the grain, churning out a child every couple of years as regularly as the Garcias and Washingtons among us. The common denominator of these families is a religious orientation—not some Branch Davidian nonsense, but mainstream Protestantism, Catholicism or Mormonism complete with religious schools or home schooling. While visiting one such family I sat in their living room and tried to put my finger on why I felt so strange. Then it hit me: They didn't have a television set! And they weren't planning to buy one. Clearly this type of quarantine may be essential to Caucasian cultural health.

Having said that, I don't know that we can look to any religion as the key to our problems. We need only observe the Chosen to verify that an exalted view of one's people does not guarantee a high birthrate or an aversion to race-mixing.

Speaking of Jews, childlessness is one situation we can't blame on them. The Negro didn't force us into it either. The Japs? You must be joking! They'd like to have more of us buying their TVs, VCRs and autos.

As much as it pains me to rebuke my peers, it pains me even more to rebuke myself. I am as guilty as any white man in America. I am 43 years old and childless. The former status will change; the latter will not. Right now, so long as I keep putting money away, I can look forward to a comfortable retirement. But suppose I start a family now and then find myself on the verge of retirement with college-age kids hitting me up for grants or loans? I may be decadent, but I can still add and subtract.

I must admit I sometimes wonder what magic my genes might work in a duet with a suitable female. I'm aware of the fact that I'm missing out on certain primal life experiences, but I'm not losing any sleep over it. Long past the age of youth and great expectations, I ask two questions any time the specter of monumental change arises in my life. What's the price tag and what's in it for me?

Selfish? Certainly.

Sensible? For me, yes. For my race, no.

Where Have All the Cherubs Gone?

Like almost everyone who reads these pages, I too would like to see a world with more not fewer rosy-cheeked, blond children. But I don't want to sacrifice the two commodities I value most—my discretionary income and leisure time—to populate the world with cherubs. I'm in the stands rooting for those who do, but I don't really want to get into the game myself.

As I get on in years I spend more not less time thinking of museums unvisited, books unread, films unseen, National Parks unhiked. You get the picture. I don't know that the possibility of filling in some of those gaps is an adequate trade-off for children unconceived, but the deal has already been struck in this man's life. Eventually this way of life may prove disappointing, but I suspect my peers with children are vulnerable to far more profound disappointments. If I had been an Instaurationist at an earlier stage of life, perhaps I'd feel differently.

I would like to disabuse the reader of any notion that I lead a dissolute playboy lifestyle. I earned \$27,700 last year. I might not do as well this year. My house was assessed at \$44,500. I drive a 1977 car with a bluebook value of about \$500. I've seen how family men at my income level live. Worse yet, I've seen how divorced men who pay child support at that income level live. I don't want any part of it.

Wake Me When the Hurricane Party Starts

Still I am fully conscious of the fact that my personal well-being may come crashing down in the future simply because I and my peers were derelict in our reproductive duties and thus relinquished our dominant position in society. As America's populace becomes darker and darker, the price of the "good life" may be grossly inflated or unavailable at any price. But try as I might, I can't blame the "others." A rising tide of color can make no progress if sturdy barriers are erected. We, the Majority, have been partying on the beach when we should have been building seawalls and bulkheads.

Consequently, when the big clambake is over, there may be no one left to defend these shores. But when that time comes, few will shed tears for there will be little left to defend.

Dare anyone doubt that God's lonely man is a white man?

JUDSON HAMMOND

Ponderable Quote

As incredible as it may seem, in the United States only blacks have any protection from abusive state power. They have a special, racial civil-rights shield. The rest of us must make do with happenstance.

Paul Craig Roberts, former Asst. Secretary of the Treasury

How Pure Can Instaurationists Afford to Be?

Those of us who call ourselves Instaurationists are pretty careful about how much liberal mush and propaganda we digest. Unlike our fellows, we know where the truth lies and are immune to the messages of multiculturalism and one-worldism spewed forth by the media. But what about the arts? White Europeans may have explored and settled North America, built the cities, established the governments, the courts, the schools, the banks and the businesses, but when it comes to entertainment, we have been quite content to turn that industry over to a couple of alien races. For most of this century, from ragtime to rap, popular music has been heavily influenced by blacks, and we all know who has been in charge of Hollywood since the Keystone Cops tossed their first custard pie.

Obviously, no true Instaurationist would deign to watch a Spike Lee or Woody Allen film or deign to listen to the howlings and moanings of Barbra Streisand or Ella Fitzgerald. But just how pure do we wish to be? Where do we draw the line? How do we avoid the black and Jewish control of pop culture? We are locked in an almost impossible situation. Unless we choose to listen to nothing but Sousa marches or old cowboy ballads, unless we watch nothing but wildlife documentaries on TV, we will be caught in an alien cultural trap.

I should at this point say a few words about country songs which many consider to be the only true form of American music. Certainly most fiddle and banjo tunes of Virginia, Kentucky and Tennessee can be traced directly back to the British Isles. For decades this was the only music which spoke directly to rural people and blue-collar workers. "Country" has remained relatively free of corrupting influences, although it has become very slick and citified and bears little resemblance to its humble beginnings and the way it was played by the Carter family and Jimmie Rodgers, the Singing Brakeman. My only complaint with country music is that it seems to be mired in a deep rut of misery with an unending litany of hurtin' songs about cheatin' husbands, wanderin' wives, drinkin' boyfriends and lonely truck drivers. It may be the only *real* American music, but it doesn't do much to lift the spirits.

If we don't want to be absolute purists about our entertainment, then I'm afraid we have to compromise and make these New Year's resolutions: We will listen to no music and watch no films which are anti-Majority and promote the agenda of other races. This means basically ignoring the cultural output of the past 40 years and returning to the old reliable standbys. Even then we have to step warily. For instance, Rogers & Hammerstein's *South Pacific* is filled with race-mixing overtones and should be avoided like the plague. On the other hand, the music they wrote for *Oklahoma* and *Carousel* is pretty harmless. Likewise for the tunes of Irving Berlin and the other Jewish inhabitants of Tin Pan Alley. Their love songs may have been a bit on the corny side, but at least the lyrics didn't implore us to send money to Israel! Looking to the dark side of music, the rags of Scott Joplin should not be allowed to bend your mind, neither should Dixieland jazz. Also be very careful about the blues, especially songs which tell how "dat ol' white man done treated me so mean."

The big band and swing music of the 1930s and 40s is a pretty safe bet. Artie Shaw and Benny Goodman were both Chosenites, but they didn't blow any hymns to Zion through their clarinets.

As for films, well, as Neil Gabler writes in *An Empire of their Own: How the Jews Invented Hollywood*, the likes of Louis B. Mayer, Harry Cohn and the Warner brothers may have been tyrants to work for, but deep inside they all wanted to be accepted as middle-class, apple-pie, white-picket-fence Americans. In general their films reflected these feelings. The messages these Chosenites chose to put in their films were ones of patriotism, home, family, duty, honor, fidelity and all those other virtues which have now disappeared from the screen. It was not until the post-war era that a new breed of Jewish screenwriters and producers began giving us "message" films like *Home of the Brave* (isn't it awful how those poor Negroes are treated?) and *Gentleman's Agreement* (some of my best friends are Jewish!). From 1960 onward anti-Majority films came thick and fast. In order to preserve our sanity and self-respect, we Instaurationists must avoid the latest bilge to explode on the screen and stick to the old vintage stuff on *The Late Show*.

"That's still not good enough!" you may say. "I will not turn my entertainment dollars over to blacks and Jews!" In that case, my friend, you force yourself to live a life devoid of all amusements and entertainment. You may be able to shun black music, but almost every sitcom, drama, variety and news broadcast on television is either written, produced, edited or directed by Jews. Shunning TV for the printed word won't help either. Every influential newspaper, magazine and book, even *TV Guide*, is written, edited, published or distributed by the Chosen. Sorry folks, but until the Majority gains some control over the media and the entertainment industry, we will have no choice but to pay our dues to the Jews and be very, very, very selective.

CANADIAN SUBSCRIBER

Perpetual Spring

Tell our people we can have perpetual spring,
In response to Spengler's seasonal cycles of man,
While defending the right of every race to be racist.
The imperial gardener must be sacked,
We need new statesmen for separatist variety,
We want gazelles rather than pigs as diplomats.
Christians and Humanists, redefine your territory,
Caesar must be replaced by provincial aristocrats.
Statecraft as we know it merely sips Napoleon's grapes
and smokes Fidel's cigars,
And Kluge continues to turn the whole world into his
private swimming pool.
Will human life be bound and nailed upon a monumental
question mark?
Let the flags of ethnostates fly or we will all go the way of
Atlantis.
Let us have leaders big enough to make nations smaller.

Kenneth Lloyd Anderson

Synagogue of the new state religion

The Holocaust Memorial Museum

The holier-than-thou hollers of Holocaust hucksterism have hit the jackpot. Just a few hundreds yards from the Washington Monument squats a chamber-of-horrors heavily financed by taxpayers, loaded with state-of-the-art video technology and dedicated to the proposition that all Jews are created superior.

A Jewish theologian, Dr. Mark Ellis, states that Jews are "using the Holocaust to justify brutality against the Palestinians." He asks, "Could Auschwitz be used in a perverse way to claim an inherent and internal [Jewish] superiority?" (Jewish Chronicle, Nov. 6, 1992)

The Holocaust has become a religion, perhaps the only religion that can still energize hundreds of millions of passionate believers in the otherwise agnostic West. It is a chic religion, designed to discard the Crucifixion and make the alleged mass gassings in German concentration camps the central ontological event of Western history.

Jews are not just a nation of martyrs. They are human beings like the rest of us and have their fair share of crooks, killers and war criminals. Many other nations and peoples have suffered as much or far more, the difference being that these non-

Jews did not have the support of the Hollywood publicity machine. As a consequence, the horrors they underwent are shrouded in obscurity.

Is everyone who dares to disagree with the Holocaust a Nazi? Was Jesus a Nazi? Certainly if any person repeated in public today Christ's bitter critique of the Sanhedrin, he'd be defamed in the media as a "hatemonger" and denounced as an anti-Semite by some inquisitorial government committee.

This Holocaust Memorial Museum enshrines only the victims of Nazis. The half-million women and children deliberately incinerated by the Allies' "carpet bombing" of the civilian centers of Germany's cities in WWII are excluded. The Arabs of Beirut, burned to death by the tens of thousands during Israeli Air Force attacks on clearly marked schools, hospitals and apartment blocks in August, 1982, and more lately the 300,000 Lebanese driven from their homes by Israeli bombs and artillery last summer are also excluded. The Palestinian children shot to death by flak-jacketed Israeli soldiers are unmentioned. The 20 million Christian victims of the defunct Bolshevik regime in Moscow, once dominated by Communists



of Jewish extraction, do not even rate a small niche in the Holocaust temple.

A museum devoted to the most minute details of a persecution that occurred abroad is installed in the capital alongside the memorials and monuments of the pioneers and presidents who worked, bled and died to realize the American dream. The Holocaust Museum marks the eclipse of that dream and the substitution of a macabre diorama from the Old World, a necrophiliac shrine that has nothing to do with the history of this country, which was founded as a haven from such divisive obsessions.

The synagogue masquerading as a museum in Washington represents the first cathedral of the first state-established religion in the United States. It symbolizes not only the death of separation of church and state, but the death of America as we have known it for 217 years.

MICHAEL A. HOFFMAN II

The New Republic Makes An Exception

The New Republic is the house organ of the New York/Jewish/neo-conservative/homosexual/Zionist cabal. This delightful crew has an influence out of all proportion to its size, a most unfortunate fact for this benighted country.

Currently being edited by Andrew Sullivan, a British poofter (or Nancy Boy, if you prefer), The New Republic continues to promulgate its stock-in-trade of empiricism on many issues, but sticks to standard, 100% kosher positions on the few things in life and politics that really count. To be fair, the magazine does permit a wider range of views than most of the rags in thrall to the Chosen.

In the past TNR assumed what one would call the Ben J. Wattenberg line on immigration. Simply put, Ben considers any human wreck who can drag himself across the Rio Grande a wonderful addition to our body politic and gene pool.

Ben recently had the effrontery to publish a tome entitled, *The First Univer-*

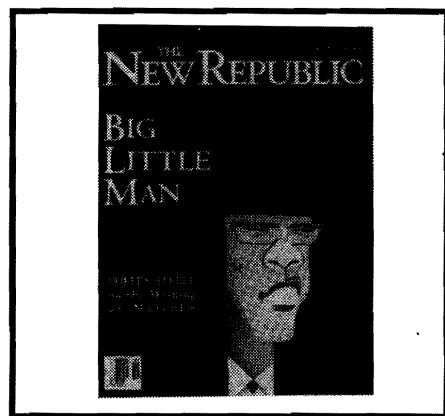
sal Nation. I say effrontery, not because of the content of the book, which is bad enough, but because he put his withered face on the dust jacket. Why on earth do they all do that? Armand Hammer, Jerry Lewis, Alan Dershowitz. Is there no end to their shameless self-promotion?

Ben's profound, central idea is that the U.S. is some kind of international

cherry pie, just waiting for everybody to take a slice.

Wattenberg and his ilk are in effect inviting the whole world into our once sacred but now desecralized hearth. As long as this alien flood served mainly to overburden our social services and educational system, raise the crime rate, destroy our cultural unity, hold wages down for blue-collar workers, turn our cities into Towers of Babel, bolster the ranks of liberal voters and generally make our country a less pleasant place for ordinary Majority members. . .that was okay with Ben's crowd. After all, they're only goys, they chuckle, as they go about expanding their 3,000-year war against us.

"Throw open the borders!" is their battle cry. They have a million reasons why we should not try to stem the illegal tide, a thousand solid proofs why it is useless to try. So why do it? All these newcomers (a.k.a. gatecrashers) were adding jobs and vibrancy to the spicy ethnic



stew. The old Melting Pot on full boil! What a wunnerful world! Only a klansman or some crusty old isolationist could possibly object.

With attitudes like these filling TNR's pages, I was shocked to come across a recent editorial entitled, "The Immigrants." A wry smile spread across my face as I read the flustered, clumsy plea for the government to toss Arabs out on their ears following the bombing of the World Trade Center in Zoo City.

Was this the same magazine? Could it be that there are some two-legged creatures who are not assets to America? Could TNR admit the validity of keeping America for Americans? Aren't we all brothers under the skin, and all that?

It is amusing to see the magazine twist and turn as it tries to narrow down to the slimmest width possible the sheaf of "newcomers" it wants bundled on the next boat to Tripoli. Many Arab immigrants are fine folks, say TNR folks. We just don't like the "criminal ones," the ones who don't like Zionists. Yes, indeed, that bomb in the heart of what the Jews consider their heavenly turf (far more holy than Jerusalem, you may be sure) was a wake-up call.

But the editorial moaning about tossing out the bums was not the funniest part. Just listen to this:

Ours is not a country with which they identify or whose values they share. The American flag has been a flag of conven-

ience for them. The flag of a patsy country that lets them in without scrutiny. Lets them work, go to school, organize, harangue, hate and then, foolishly, tries to fit them into some fanciful mosaic of gorgeous diversity.

Please read the above again and see if you can figure out to what other unwelcome ethnic group it might apply. It might even apply to a specific Jew like Martin Peretz, the ex-Harvard professor who bought the magazine with the money of his non-Jewish wife, a Singer Sewing Machine heiress.

Yes, you do have to give them credit. Who but that crew would have thechutzpah to write those words? Well, they did invent the word, you know.

N.B. FORREST

Successfully Failing the Test

The first time I can remember failing the test was while driving with a Jewish friend of my wife's several years back. She asked me if I didn't think Barbra Streisand was beautiful. Wincing at the mere reminder of her face, I blurted out that she was one of the ugliest creatures in filmdom. I was puzzled by the chilly silence accorded to what to me was simply a statement of personal taste.

I was working at the time at a major university where my fellow staffers included the appropriate abundance of minorities of various stripes and colors. After some experimentation I had learned the trick of getting along with them. All that was required was to refer, with some depreciation, to my own race and to speak glowingly of theirs. I felt this was a small price to pay, since I was quite knowl-

edgeable about and proud of the accomplishments of my progenitors, and I sympathized with the constant reassurance they needed about their own.

Eventually this quid pro quo became tiresome as my racial magnanimity wore thin. But because I still wanted to continue with some hard-won minority friendships, I knew it would be prudent to refrain from any defensive rejoinders. Yet, in spite of my careful attempts to replace the currency of self-ridicule with generosity of other sorts, I was slowly being ostracized from the group. My friends were slipping away. At first I could not understand this escalating process, but by the time whispers that I was a "racist" were being delivered to minority freshmen, I was well on the way to becoming one. In the middle of one of the nation's centers

of higher learning, I was getting schoolyard smart.

Towards the end of my "education," I found myself in another driving situation with my wife's Jewish friend. I couldn't believe it when she popped the same sort of question again: "Didn't I think such and such a star—Jewish of course—was beautiful?" I was ready. I understood the true mechanism of the test now: Prove to me you aren't one of those Evil Anglo-Saxon Civilization Destroying Racists. I failed the test again—this time deliberately. Feigning embarrassment, I uttered, "Gee, actually I only like blondes." The Jewish lady doesn't call anymore. You never get another chance when you fail the test that big.

981

BIOCHRONOLOGY OF THE NEGRO RACE *(provided by Zip 752)*

ERA	PERIOD	EPOCH	FOSSIL MAN
Congozoic	Odoriferous Pestiferous	Jemimacene Yomamacene	Nappycephalus Kinkypithecus
Sambozoic	Jigassic Bigassic	Steatopithicene Rastacene	Gluteus Giganticus Buttroastus Africanus
Ghettozoic	Hellacious Rapacious	Gangstacene Rappacene	Labia Robustus Hankycephalus
Satchmozoic	Malicious Contumacious	Obscene Syncopaticene	Mocha Java Man Semper Erectus
Mephistozoic	Sebaceous Riotous	Catfician Mississippian	Black Crow Magnon Homeboy Sapiens



Replace the Whites

Excellence should not be the criterion for the admission or grading of college students, says Charles Willie, professor of education at Harvard. The measuring stick should be "adequacy." Since excellence, in Willie's racial view, excludes minorities, like his own, he recommends that straight-A white and Asian students be turned away to make room for students who possess other kinds of "intelligence." Is Willie referring to the kind of intelligence that has to do with running, jumping and slam-dunking?

Red Light to the World

Hollywood is abuzz about enterprising Heidi Fleiss, young madam of the toniest prostitution ring in town. Daughter of a prominent Jewish pediatrician, she was arrested on a drug charge, in the course of which police seized a black book containing the names of Heidi's movie mogul clients. According to her mug sheet, Heidi started out in life shoplifting and stealing car radios, then graduated to selling pot and finally to selling flesh. As for vacations, millionaire Jewish swindler Bernie Cornfeld has put her up for months at a time in his French chateau.

It's only logical that in a town run by Jews the leading procuress should be a Jewess. Since all Hollywood is more or less a huge bagnio, Heidi fits in perfectly. The "light of the Gentiles" that Isaiah (42:6) said Jews should be has become a "red light." The problem for the Majority is that showbiz and Heidi's special vocation are based in large part on Nordic bodies. The physical parts of the Nordic neophytes lured to Hollywood last for a decade or two. But their minds are almost immediately corrupted with proposals to star in porn movies or "bonk" for Heidi at \$1,500 a customer.

Is He or Isn't He?

Creepy, scrotum-scratching Michael Jackson likes young boys, preferably blond ones, not just for company but for bed partners. The 13-year-old son of a Hollywood dentist and part-time screenwriter claims the jerk-dancer introduced him into the mysteries of oral sex. The bleached, cosmetically reconstructed superstar swears there was no touchy-feely, but the boy's father disagreed and asked for \$20 million to keep silent. (Papa, incidentally, cannot be too fatherly since he owed \$68,884 in back child support.) Considering Michael's dancing style, some say it looks

like extortion on top of contortion. As L.A. police try to sort it all out, Elizabeth Taylor, the Converso now on her seventh husband, flew off to Thailand to lend the 35-year-old Pepsi shill as much moral support as an immoralist can provide.

Good-bye, Sir Francis

Majority heroes took another kick in the shins in August when black pressure persuaded Steve Wynn, the Jewish impresario who owns the Treasure Island resort now abuilding in Las Vegas, to remove the name of Sir Francis Drake from an ersatz British man-of-war set up at the entrance to Wynn's 2,900-room, \$430 million hotel. Blacks claim that Drake was a slave trader.

Racist Lady

Mary Lou Ellis, a black lady, pushed a woman onto the subway tracks of Zoo City because she was white. Actually she was an Asian. A few minutes later she pushed another person onto the tracks—a Hispanic man, presumably a white one. Both were pulled safely back to the platform in time and suffered only minor bruises. As Mrs. Ellis discovered, it's getting hard to find whites to waste in Zoo City.

Aesthetic Miscegenator

The highly touted, aesthetically aware Richard Glanton, who presides over the Barnes Foundation (heaps of priceless modern paintings), is a hotshot Republican lawyer and a onetime top aide to Pennsylvania Governor Dick Thornburgh. Glanton was recently sued for sexual harassment by Kathleen Frederick, 41, blonde mother of two. The suit ended with the jury ordering that the black pay his erstwhile white mistress \$150,000 for defaming her in disparaging comments to the media.

Was Huck Finn Black?

An indication of which way the wind is blowing in academic groves is the publication by Oxford University Press of *Mark Twain and African-American Voices*. Author Shelley Fisher Fishkin, a professor of American Studies at the University of Texas, claims the character of Huckleberry Finn was based on not one, but actually on two of Twain's Negro acquaintances.

Citing Huck's dialogue, Ms. Fishkin contends, "Compelling evidence indicates that the model for Huck Finn's voice was a black child instead of a white

one." She then threw in the idle thought that Negro spirituals flowed "to the core of [Twain's] being."

In the book that H.L. Mencken said was the greatest American novel, Huck Finn is a poor white lad who talks like other poor whites of his time and place. To believe Fishkin, a Jewish pedagogue who indoctrinates Majority students with her minority interpretation of American literature, we would have to ignore Twain himself, who should have put the matter to rest when he disclosed that Huck was drawn from a boy named Tom Blankenship "exactly as he was."

"History" for the Masses

The Pessimist's Guide to History by Stuart and Doris Flexner is one of the hot reads of the year. Having hyped their books as "an irresistible compendium of catastrophes, barbarities, massacres and mayhem," the authors suggest that Columbus took a new strain of syphilis some crewmen picked up in Haiti back to Europe.

On the subject of the Holocaust, they come up with a couple of new whoppers. Sixty crematoria are said to have operated night and day at Auschwitz, where "black smoke and the stench of burning flesh filled the air." They cite the testimony of an unnamed "death camp" worker, who reported that when he was ordered to disinter corpses and burn them: "It turned out that women burned easier than men. . . accordingly corpses of women were used for kindling fires."

Black "Humor"

"Fast" Eddie Griffin, a Congoid who starred in the film *Meteor Man* and earned his keep as Semite Andrew "Dice" Clay's warmup act during his last cross-country tour, is being hyped as one of America's great comics.

Sprinkling his 90-minute show with four-letter words, Fast Eddie focuses his barbs on race and sex, all the while making it clear that he's doing "a black thing." The first half of his routine is usually devoted to the Los Angeles après-King bagarre. Sample: "To me, those riots were what freedom was all about. All those brothers were burning things, stealing things, beating up white cops and then they just got to go home. . . I already got my tickets to the next riot."

As his largely black audience screams "amens," he seldom strays from the black-and-white motif. Spying a white female in a Chicago audience, he noted that she was probably the only Caucasian in the house, and promised to turn her world "upside down." Other highlights of the act cannot be printed.

More Signs of the Times

WASP Rot Syndrome is a new term that the executive editor of *The American Heritage Dictionary of the English Language* (Third Edition), Anne Soukhanov, is trying to bring into currency through her Atlantic Monthly column "Word Watch." She defines it as "a distinct decline in the economic, political, social, and intellectual hegemony once enjoyed by America's most privileged social class, composed largely of white Anglo-Saxon Protestants." Abigail Trafford, writing in the Washington Post, is credited with having coined the term.

Trafford, who appears to seethe with resentment against white males, traces the decline of WASP influence to the "revolt of WASP women" whose "talents, energies, and sacrifices—now often channeled into independent careers—once helped ensure their families' success."

No Black Beauties Available

Black leaders of the District of Columbia were red-faced—in a manner of speaking—when it turned out that the girl chosen as "Miss D.C. Coed" for the Miss American Coed/Teenage State Pageant was a white resident from Centreville (VA), who came in second to Miss Virginia. While more than 60,000 teenagers across the country entered the contest, no District residents managed to qualify. Rather than have a national pageant without a D.C. contestant, organizers picked Candice Boaz. Congressional Delegate Eleanor Holmes Norton (D-DC) refused to have her photograph taken with Boaz. She sputtered that, "this is another example of how D.C. residents are disrespected."

Self-Hating White Guy

Art Carey has penned an op-ed piece, widely distributed by the Knight-Ridder News Service, that lists what he calls "Ten Good Things About White Guys." All ten are insults. Here are a couple:

Q. What's the difference between government bonds and White Guys?

A. Bonds mature.

Q. What do you call a White Guy with a vasectomy?

A. "A humanitarian."

After lauding the physical attributes of white women, who, he reluctantly admits, wouldn't exist if white men didn't exist, he goes on to describe White Guys as men who "tend to have wide hips, flat butts, bulging love handles, fat guts, sunken chests, weak chins, spindly arms, treble voices, red necks and, after a certain age, thinning hair or bald heads. Some may find these anatomic peculiarities appealing, believe it or not. . ."

White Guys are said to be multicultural: "There's the gun culture and the car culture and the boat culture and the monster-truck culture and the pro-wrestling culture, to name just a few."

Examples of white "cleverness" include the "geniuses" behind the junk bonds and corporate raids. Having earlier defined "whites" as WASPs, the author lists a number of Semites, among them Carl Icahn, Dennis Levine, Ivan Boesky, and Michael Milken as "the cream. All white as Wonder Bread."

Carey concludes by chortling, "Think of the most obnoxious White Guy you know. Guess what? He's going to croak. Probably sooner than a lot of plurals and multiculturals, too. . . . In sum, you get to watch White Guys die."

Carey is reportedly white.

Black Jesus

The Second Coming is a new film produced, co-written, and starring L.A. Law actor Blair Underwood. He plays a young black man with flowing Rastafarian dreadlocks who is committed to an insane asylum after being falsely accused of raping a 10-year old white girl. While institutionalized, other inmates fall to their knees and revere him. Turns out he is Jesus who, as the Bible and countless preachers have promised, has finally returned.

The short flic has been greeted with critical acclaim. Although a few Bible scholars have tut-tutted about certain "inaccuracies," both black and white Christians who have seen the film agree it's "a great movie" that will "probably instill a lot of pride" among other Congoids. A leading white Maryland Baptist, Rev. Russell Priddy, gushed, "If the purpose of the movie was to show that black people are in the Bible—I say 'right on.' If the purpose of the movie was to break down the notion that Jesus was blond and blue-eyed, I say, 'right on.'"

The film is one of the first to portray Jesus as a nonwhite. Underwood said his effort is "very important because it deals with the psyche of people of color." Thus far, the most serious criticism leveled against the film is that it doesn't last long enough.

Instilling White Guilt

One of the country's few growth industries is "Diversity Workshops." Insurance companies, schools and government agencies are being pressured to conduct these sessions, where white male heterosexual employees—who are getting the short end of "affirmative action"—are conditioned to accept secondary status to various racial and gender "minorities."

Representative of the sort of instruction that takes place at these brainwashing sessions was the "White Awareness Issues" section of the "Training for Co-trainers for Co-Facilitator Certification and Workshop" conducted by the National Multi-Cultural Institute for the U.S. Patent & Trademark Office in Washington (DC). Employees enrolled in this program did so on government time. They were taught about the "conditions" that "hinder learning about racism." One exercise encouraged individual whites to stop insisting that their "whiteness" does not reinforce racism. Instead, they were told that they should confess, "I own the positive parts of being white and accept the reality of parts of my whiteness that support racism."

Among the handouts given to participants was an article, "White Privilege," by Peggy McIntosh. Wrote the author, "I think whites are carefully taught not to recognize white privileges, as males are taught not to recognize male privilege." Readers are admonished to admit, "My schooling gave me no training in seeing myself as an oppressor, as an unfairly advantaged person, or as a participant in a damaged culture."

Disparaging Words

First-term (and likely one-term) California State Assemblywoman Kathleen Honeycutt recently uttered a no-no during a televised committee debate in Sacramento. Arguing in support of a bill to strengthen subcontractors' rights in disputes with contractors, Honeycutt contended that the current law is unfair: "It gives contractors great leverage to kind of Jew down the subcontractor."

She was immediately taken to task by the Ethno-Cops, who accused her of lacking sufficient racial, ethnic or religious sensitivities. They reminded her that the current edition of Webster's *Dictionary of English Usages* lists "Jew" used as an adjective and the phrasal verb "Jew down" as offensive. The former should be replaced by "Jewish" and the latter avoided altogether.

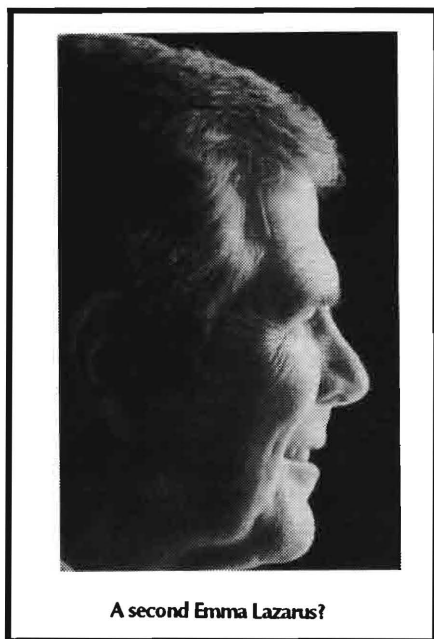
White Firer Fired

One of the first things Jeanette McCrary, a quota appointee to the Missouri Dept. of Labor and Industrial Health, did was to put on administrative leave three white middle managers and can a fourth. Her reason? They refused to get rid of lower-salaried whites and replace them with blacks. After a public outcry, Governor Mel Carnahan stepped in and reversed the edict of the only black in his cabinet. A few days later he fired her.

Pat Robertson Wants More Muds

With public opinion polls showing strong support for measures to stop all illegal immigration and sharply reduce legal immigration, leaders of the "Christian Right" are swimming against the tide. Ralph Reed, executive director of Pat Robertson's Christian Coalition, hopes that reducing Third World immigration will not become a crucial issue for conservatives and Republicans. He claims that support for immigration restrictions, such as those embodied in the 1924 Immigration Act,

sent previous waves of immigrants from Southern and Eastern Europe into the waiting arms of the Democratic Party. . . Much of the new immigration from Latin America and the Pacific Basin tends to be conservative, pro-family and devoutly religious. They're our voters.



A second Emma Lazarus?

Helping ensure that Robertson's fundamentalist followers do not stray into dangerous Democratic paths is one Marshall Wittman, director of legislative affairs for Christian Coalition, who just happens to be a Chosenite. Speaking from his shiny new Capitol Hill office, Wittman chirped:

Jews cannot find a stronger supporter of Israel than Pat Robertson. I could be working for a senator or congressman who wouldn't be as adamantly pro-Israel.

Wittman, a University of Michigan grad, long active in various left-wing and Zion-

ist causes, including a summer on a kibbutz, didn't join the Republican Party until 1986. By 1989 he was deputy assistant secretary for legislation at the U.S. Dept. of Health & Human Services. When Bush was defeated and Wittman needed a job, Robertson welcomed him with open arms.

Buy Black

Barnard Kinsey, co-chairman of Rebuild L.A., is urging Negroes to "Buy Black" and keep their money circulating among their Soul Brothers 'n' Sisters. Complaining that past civil rights strategies have failed to improve living conditions for inner-city blacks, even as they have gained political control of many urban areas, he sees this racist purchasing program as a means of building black economic clout.

Kinsey (no relation to the late sexologist) asserts that African Americans earn more than \$275 billion a year (though he doesn't say how much of this is milked from white taxpayers in the form of welfare, or derived from the proceeds of criminal activity). Blacks spend nearly \$13 billion a year on clothes and some \$450 million on potato chips. But relatively little of this green stuff gets into the hands of black producers and retailers.

Writing in the N.Y. Times, Kinsey exhorts blacks to Buy Black and "use race as a criterion for business dealings. . ." We won't hold our breath waiting for the "newspaper of record" to encourage whites to practice what Kinsey preaches.

Another Jewish Think Tank

In an effort to further enfeeble the already feeble "conservative" movement, a new think tank has opened its doors in Washington (DC). The Jewish Policy Center intends to formulate "conservative" approaches to social issues that are firmly rooted in Semitic notions of "justice," thereby drawing even more Chosenites into the American right.

The JPC's board of fellows includes a stellar cast of such luminaries as Midge Decter, Norman Podhoretz, Murray Friedman, Ruth Wisse, Irving Kristol, Michael Medved, Daniel Pipes, Dennis Prager, Rabbi Samuel Dresner, Rabbi Joshua Haberman and Rabbi Daniel Lapin.

Simon Likes Conan

Charged with holding fervent anti-Semitic, pro-Nazi views by Britain's News of the World, actor Arnold Schwarz-

enegger has won his libel suit against the tabloid's writer, Wendy Leigh. In her front-page story and 1990 book, *Arnold: An Unauthorized Biography*, Leigh asserted that the star of such flicks as *Conan the Barbarian* and *The Terminator* series greatly admired his Austrian father's WWII activities which allegedly included arresting Jews and perverts.

In his defense, Schwarzenegger pointed out that his circle of close friends includes many Jews, among them Simon Wiesenthal. The Simon Wiesenthal Center confirmed that the big biceps actor and his wife, TV reporter Maria Shriver, are long-time supporters who contributed \$250,000 to the Center's new Beit Hashoah/Museum of Tolerance. Marrying Teddy Kennedy's niece would probably have been enough protection for the Austrian musclemán, but a quarter of a million dollars makes the Teflon truly impregnable.



Clintoniana

If you want to learn about the love life of an archetypically American traveling salesman, look no further than William Jefferson Blythe III, the father of Bill Clinton. At last count the President had six step-siblings and three half-siblings.

- Half-brother Roger, 36, out of jail, perhaps permanently, off drugs, perhaps permanently, last heard of singing for his supper in the Jewish hotels that litter the Catskills.

- Newly discovered half-brother Henry Leon Ritzenthaler, 55, retired janitor, is the offspring of Adele Gash, Clinton's father's first wife. A year or so later he married Adele's younger sister, Minne.

- Newly discovered half-sister, Sharon Lee Pettijohn, 52, of Tucson, is apparently the offspring of Clinton's father and his third wife, Wanetta Ellen Alexander of Kansas City (MO). He married her five months after marrying Minne (divorce papers not found). The birth of Sharon took place eight days after their marriage.

- Clinton's father, William J. Blythe III, married Virginia Cassidy, Clinton's mother, in 1943. At the time he was apparently still married to his third wife, Wanetta Alexander, which made papa a bigamist whose son was born on the wrong side of the sheets. Father, who died in an auto accident, never saw the baby who grew up to be the 42nd president of the U.S.

- Virginia Blythe, after her first husband died, married, divorced and then remarried Roger Clinton, an alcoholic who died in 1968, who had two children with a previous wife, and who gave his surname to young Bill.

- Jeff Dwire, Clinton's mother's third husband had two daughters, one of whom has done time in a Texas prison for drug-running and burglary.

- Dick Kelley, a retired food distributor, is Clinton's mother's fourth husband. The aging couple lives in Hot Springs (AR).

- Jeff Welch, 24, is the grandson of Jeff Dwire (see above) and the son of his daughter, Dianne, Clinton's stepsister. Jeff is a member of the Ku Klux Klan and is "ashamed my uncle is Bill Clinton. . . . He's letting this country down in a despicable manner, turning it over to illegal aliens, race-mixers and homosexuals."

Time Out. In his 11-day vacation at Martha's Vineyard, Clinton went for a cruise on the luxurious yacht of Maurice Tempelman, the South African Jewish diamond magnate who, although married to a Jewess, is now the permanent gentleman-in-waiting of Jacqueline Onassis, 64, ex-wife of Aristotle Onassis, who had a much bigger yacht. First an Irishman, then a dark-skinned Greek, then a Jew. Is there a black waiting in the wings for Jackie? Her daughter Caroline Schlossberg, who seems to have inherited the racial insouciance of her mother, is married to a Jew and has presented Jackie with three half-Jewish grandchildren.

The Clinton ménage, by the way, is also due for a kosher connection. Nicole Boxer, 25, daughter of Senator Barbara Boxer of California, is engaged to Anthony Rodham, 38, one of Hillary's brothers.

It wasn't Clinton's first visit to Martha's Vineyard. In his student days he came to the island to help put on a demonstration against the Vietnam War. He came a second time to attend the wedding of dear friend Lani Guinier, the half-Jewish, half-black Medusa he named to a high Justice Dept. post, but then abandoned when her nonsensical, quasi-racist writings surfaced in the media.

The Menagerie Proliferates

- Dr. Joycelyn Elders, another of Clinton's black quota picks, is the new U.S. Surgeon General. A triple-dipping bureaucrat from Arkansas, she drew two simultaneous salaries from the state Public Health Dept. and the University of Arkansas while hitting the federal payroll as a consultant. Most powerful Jewish organizations supported her, which practically guaranteed her confirmation. Ms. Elders

is noted for railing against Catholics and advocating the indoctrination of little kids as young as three into the intricacies of sex. She has compared opponents of abortion to "slave masters" and to the slugabeds who did nothing about the Holocaust. While head of the Arkansas Public Health Dept. she was responsible for allowing the distribution of thousands of defective condoms. What Ms. Elders is really doing is putting sex on the same grungy level as a visit to the bathroom.

- Morton Halperin, a former ACLU lawyer and long-time Soviet apologist, has been nominated to be Asst. Secretary of Defense for Democracy and Human Rights (still not confirmed). A 1960s Jewish radical, Halperin was a great booster of Daniel Ellsberg, a fellow Jew, who stole the top-secret Pentagon Papers and leaked them to the media smack in the middle of the Vietnam War.

- Sheldon Hackney is the new Chairman for the National Endowment for the Humanities. When president of the University of Pennsylvania, he was too chicken to discipline blacks who stole and trashed 14,000 copies of a conservative student newspaper.

- Thomas Payzant is the new Asst. Secretary of Education for Elementary and Secondary Education. Head of the San Diego public school system, he banned a Boy Scout program because the Scouts won't allow homos to join and won't tolerate queers as Scout leaders.

- Stuart Eizenstat, Jimmy Carter's White House political director and big-dollar lawyer, is the new U.S. Envoy to the European Community. He will be moving to Brussels "after the High Holidays" and plans to establish the first entirely kosher embassy in U.S. history.

- General John M.D. Shalikashvili, 57, has been nominated Chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff (still not confirmed). Grandfather was a general in the Russian Imperial Army; father a Georgian nationalist who married a half-German, half-Russian lady and ended up in the Waffen SS in the Armageddon days of the Third Reich. Jews hardly knew how to react, except to grudgingly repeat the old cliché that sons should not be blamed for the sins of their fathers. As a young boy in Germany, Shali, as he is called in the Defense Dept., spent two years studying in Nazi schools. Jews hope he has forgotten his lessons.

- Jane Alexander, married to Jewish theatrical director, Edwin Sherin and mother of three half-Jewish children, has been nominated to head the National Endowment for the Arts (still not confirmed). The NEA subsidized the perverted photos

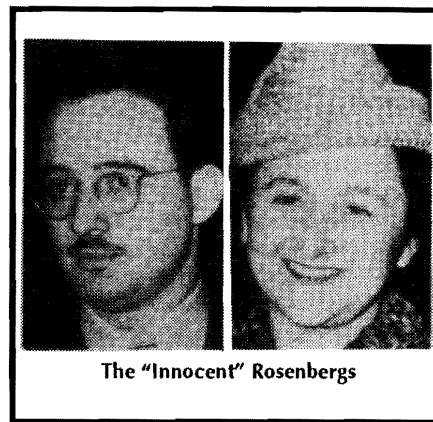
of the late homosexual Robert Mapplethorpe and the sickening *Piss Christ* of Andres Serrano. When Clinton nominated her, Ms. Alexander was playing the part of a Jewess in a Broadway production of *The Sisters Rosensweig*.

- Acting Army Secretary John W. Shannon, once considered by Clinton for the permanent job, is now out of the running. The senior civilian in the Defense Dept., Shannon was caught redhanded shoplifting a woman's blouse and matching skirt at the Ft. Myers post exchange. (How can anyone take black government officials seriously?)

Julius and Ethel Not Guilty?

A feature of this year's American Bar Association Convention was a mock retrial of Julius and Ethel Rosenberg. At their original 1951 trial, the two, along with Morton Sobell, were found guilty of conspiracy to commit espionage. For the separate crime of passing atomic bomb secrets to the Soviets, the Chosen couple was electrocuted.

To no one's surprise, this time around they were declared "not guilty." For the jury to come to this decision, the historical record had to be twisted beyond recognition. Although Soviet documents released over the past decade have confirmed that Julius was indeed an important agent whose work accelerated the Soviet atomic effort, this was not the Rosenberg the ABA delegates put on trial.



The "Innocent" Rosenbergs

The audience was captivated by actress Tovah Feldshuh, who played Ethel Rosenberg. During the actual trial, Ethel pleaded the Fifth Amendment and impressed the jury as distant and hostile. In Ms. Feldshuh's reincarnation, she came across as a sympathetic and credible witness.

In the wake of the ABA mock acquittal, the Rosenberg's eldest son, Michael Meeropol, has asked Attorney General Janet Reno to reopen the case.

De-Haloization at Work

Speak no evil of the dead is a rule no longer observed in this country when it's a matter of speaking or writing about dead Majority greats. Glimpse the sewage that has emerged in two recent books about the Wallaces of *Reader's Digest* and Walt Disney. Since DeWitt Wallace and his wife, Lila Acheson Wallace, were not Jewish and were just about the two most successful magazine publishers in history, they had to be deconstructed. And so they were—with a vengeance—in John Heidenry's biography, *Theirs Was the Kingdom* (Norton, \$29.95). In addition to the routine charges of anti-Semitism that minorityites like to hurl against rich WASPs these days, Heidenry accuses the *Reader's Digest* of bedding down with the CIA and printing pro-Nazi articles. What's more, Heidenry adds somewhat breathlessly, DeWitt Wallace was kicked out of three schools by age 20!

Heidenry reluctantly admits that the *Reader's Digest* in its heyday was selling more copies than the Bible. But he quickly switched back to his snide tone by saying the magazine was always "considered a joke by intellectuals" and "had a largely female readership." If this wasn't damning enough, the Wallaces supported Margaret Sanger (whose crime was to try to prevent the planet from being overcrowded with unwanted and uncared-for babies).

To wrap up the anti-Semitic charges, Heidenry claims that Hitler's Nazis used to read the *Reader's Digest* regularly and that Goebbels was a fan. As a final stab at the Wallaces' memory, the author says they didn't like Catholics. My! My! Disliking Jews and Catholics, snuggling up to Nazis, fascists, even Falangists! And on top of that being hard-core Republicans and America Firsters! What is more infra dig? If the Wallaces were still alive, they might well be dragged into court and charged with hate crimes. Or at the very least have a special section of the Holocaust Memorial Museum devoted to befouling their names.

Walt Disney, another Majority titan, was treated as poorly as the Wallaces in a book by another Jewish or pro-Jewish biographer, Marc Eliot. The title, *Walt Disney: Hollywood's Dark Prince* (Birch Lane Press, \$21.95), gives away the content. Eliot doesn't tie Disney in with the CIA, but claims he was an FBI stool pigeon. Among his manifold other sins and faux pas, the creator of Mickey Mouse is

accused of dressing up in his mother's clothes and voting Republican. The anti-Semitic and fascist angle is introduced by saying Walt attended Nazi rallies in Europe and "schmoozed" with Mussolini.

Selective Reporting

Compare the media's coverage of the murder of a German in Miami to the "burning" of a black New Yorker visiting Tampa. The fourth German tourist and the ninth foreign tourist to be killed in Florida this year, Herr Rakebrand was shot by blacks as he was driving his pregnant wife from the airport to a Miami Beach hotel. For days on end every effort seemed to be made to conceal the race of the assailants. The word black or blacks never appeared in the headlines or even in the long press reports. Only when some suspects were arrested did their race become public knowledge.

It was otherwise in the arrest in the trial of the white trash who kidnapped a black New Yorker visiting Tampa, took him out to the boondocks and set him on fire. The headlines of the story were racially specific. A typical one shrieked, "Black Set on Fire by Whites."

It's a strange war going on in the U.S., one in which Majority members are not allowed to identify their enemies. When whites commit a crime against blacks, the evil deed is spelled out in big black headlines. When, as happens much more frequently, a black commits a crime against a white, the black perpetrator, more often than not, is simply identified as "a man."

Prideless Christian

In the trial of the two blacks accused of almost killing truck driver Reginald Denny in the L.A. insurrection, the Christian practice of offering the other cheek was demonstrated ad nauseam by the victim despite permanent dents in his face and skull and 90 broken bones. At one moment in the trial Denny actually went over and hugged and kissed the black mamas of the two defendants. Though he was still unable to return to work and may have permanent brain damage, Denny announced he didn't want his murderous assailants to go to jail.

Like Jesus, Denny loves his enemies (though Jesus did get a little rough with those money changers in the Temple). The problem is Denny's enemies have little love for him. Let him try to run his gravel truck through a riotous Negro ghetto again and he would be sure to get the

same treatment he previously received.

The fate of Denny's attackers now rests in the hands of a jury of four whites, three blacks, four Hispanics and one Asian. If the sentences should be harsh, local blacks have let it be known that they just might go on the warpath again.

Other Trial News

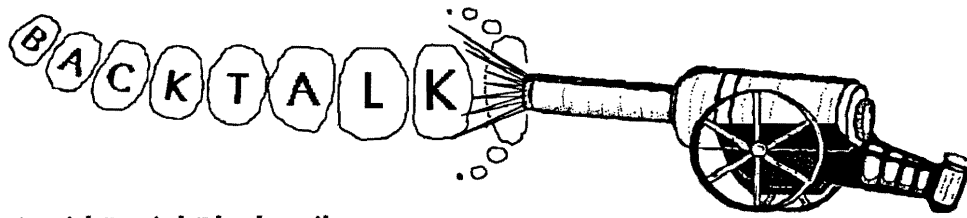
The second trial of the L.A. cops ended with a 30-month jail sentence for the two Majority members. The third defendant, a Hispanic, was let off. To appease black racists who insisted the sentence was too light, Janet Reno's Justice Dept. has agreed to appeal in the hope of increasing the two whites' jail time.

The trial in Detroit of two white cops accused of murdering an out-of-control black ended with guilty verdicts. Facing life in prison, they will be sentenced on Oct. 12. The black judge, George W. Crockett III, has himself done time for various misdemeanors in his college days. After the trial of Walter Budzyn—the two cops were tried separately—the lone white juror confessed he had been coerced by his nonwhite colleagues to vote guilty as charged. Saying that he had opted for manslaughter, which would have carried a much shorter jail sentence, he admitted he didn't have the stamina to stand up against all that color.

Since the sentences in the second "civil rights" trial of the policemen who roughed up Rodney King (who has been arrested four times since his beating) were considered too light, Los Angeles hosted the costliest riot in U.S. history. The sentences in the Detroit trial were heavy, so there was no riot. By now the message has gone out across the land that when blacks are tried the sentences better be light—or else. Sic transit Anglo-Saxon justice!

Ironic Murder

He and a fellow black were the last of the "settlers" to go. Seven Negroes before him had moved into a federal housing project in the all-white town of Vidor (TX), and later had moved out. The white townspeople had a thing about blacks and weren't afraid to let their feelings show. Finally Bill Simpson, a freakish, 300-lb., 7-ft. giant decided he had had enough and lit out for Beaumont, a bigger and supposedly more tolerant city. He had been there for less than 12 hours when he was mugged and killed, not by a white supremacist, not by a neo-Nazi, not by a Klansman, but by another black, one of a gang of four intent on mugging him. When he turned and ran, he was felled by four shots in his back.



How to Avoid Racial Blackmail

As a self-confessed member of the lawyer's guild who has insinuated himself into the ranks of Instaurationists, I read Zip 506's letter detailing the "racial blackmail" in his divorce case with great sympathy. Zip 506 was grilled about his relationship with Instauration in a deposition and ultimately had to sign over a large part of his worldly possessions. If he hadn't, a black-dominated jury might have denuded him of his last penny.

Unfortunately, Zip 506 is not the first nor will he be the last to be skinned by this tactic. When I was in law school some 20 years ago, we studied a case in domestic relations in which a wife was allowed to introduce evidence of her husband's anti-Semitism to a largely Jewish jury. The theory was that she had suffered "mental cruelty" because hubby had prevented her from making friends with Jews. The appeals court found all of this very convincing.

We are in for many more of these bank-account-shrinking ploys, which will not be confined to divorce cases. With increasing frequency evidence of racial animus is certain to be introduced into other areas of litigation. Morris Dees has done innovative work in this area. Courts now routinely allow lawyers to paw through a defendant's library, so the jury can be informed of what he reads and quickly learn what a horrible person he is. This gimmick was first used against defendants accused of sex crimes. Prosecutors were allowed to introduce any pornography the police could find in the defendant's residence for the purpose of showing an inclination to indulge in sexual misdeeds. As the old saying goes, "Hard cases make bad law." In the zeal to prosecute sex crimes a dangerous weapon against civil liberties has been forged, one that is now in the hands of anti-racist racists like Dees.

Since it is most unlikely the judicial system will surrender this little trump card, what can we Instaurationists do to protect ourselves? As a lawyer who has had 20 years in the trenches trying cases, I have some practical advice. Unfortunately for Zip 506 it comes too late, but perhaps it will help others.

In the case I mentioned above, the one I studied in law school, the appellate court ruled that the wife could present her evidence of anti-Semitism because her husband had deceived her before their marriage by keeping his thoughts about Jews to himself.

The legal fallout from this ruling is that a spouse can only introduce evidence of this type to bolster a claim of mental cruelty, if the supposedly offensive ideas were unknown to the other party before the marriage. If someone enters a marriage, *knowing* that his or her spouse is a racist, an anti-Semite or even an animal rights fanatic, then evidence of these views cannot be cited as a basis for mental cruelty.

I often hear young racialists say that they aren't going to tell their fiancées of their racial beliefs until after marriage, when they plan to gradually expose them. This practice is defended on the grounds that the fiancée might break off the wedding if she knew all this beforehand.

This is very bad thinking. First and most obvious is the fact that if your dearly beloved cares so little for you that she'll dump you if she finds out what you really believe, then you have no business marrying her. Second, you are then set up for the skull-duggery which befell Zip 506.

Every Instaurationist with matrimony in mind should protect

himself with a full disclosure to his fiancée, a disclosure that should be done in such a way that the wife cannot deny it at a later date. In other words, her knowledge of her husband's "racist" mind-set must be documented by some indisputable evidence, such as having her picture taken at a white separatist get-together.

The best defense, of course, is a prenuptial contract. In addition to revealing the husband's views on race, Zionism and the Holocaust, the contract should provide that in the event of a divorce no evidence would be permitted that related to the husband's racial views.

I realize that a prenuptial contract may spoil the "wine and roses" atmosphere of a courtship heading for the altar. Nevertheless, such contracts are becoming more and more common. I have instructed my clients, who are not self-employed, to sugar-coat the presentation of a prenuptial contract by saying the company he works for requires a written premarital agreement. Strange to say, I have never had a fiancée of a client yet who didn't take this at face value and go ahead and sign.

URIAH HEEP

What About Pat?

In the August issue Zip 220 analyzed Pat Buchanan's family background in an attempt to find the source of Pat's attitude towards the racial problem. I supported Pat for President in the last election to the tune of a \$1,000 donation, for which I was permitted to mingle with him at a cocktail party. While I support Pat and perhaps will support him again, I cannot share Zip 220's undiluted enthusiasm.

We must never forget that Pat was a loyal toiler in the Nixon White House, the administration that invented affirmative action. Instaurationists might be surprised to learn that quota hiring was not the brainchild of liberal Democrats. At the behest of his Jewish legal adviser, Leonard Garment, it was Tricky Dick who initiated the Philadelphia Plan that pioneered reverse discrimination. The Democrats in Congress opposed it. Republicrats backed Nixon's program because they saw it as a means to smash unions and ultimately bring white workers to heel.

Nixonites also pushed school busing to foment racial amalgamation. Nixon's Justice Dept. set a still unbeaten record in imposing busing plans on school districts.

In my own state of Georgia, when blacks rioted in Augusta and burned down whole city blocks, Nixon dispatched over 40 FBI agents to scour the city. Their purpose in interviewing rioters, witnesses, police officers and reviewing stacks of film clips and news photos was not to indict and convict the rioters but to see if they could lock up Southern cops for violating the rioters' civil rights.

Throughout all this racial betrayal, Pat continued to churn out press releases, write the speeches and attend to Nixon's public relations. Before, during and after his stint at 1600 Pennsylvania Ave., Pat mostly lived and worked in the District of Columbia, where for years no one ever heard him utter a public peep about race or Zionism.

Like Pat, I spent much of my childhood around blacks. I also whiled away most all my summers with my grandparents, rice planters in the Santee River Delta north of Charleston. Blacks outnumbered whites there by about ten to one. Unlike Pat, it

didn't take me forever to catch on to the racial problem.

Zip 220 says Pat's ethnic origins and consequent denial of entry into the upper reaches of mainstream WASP society opened his eyes to race. On the contrary, his background did not bar him from entry into the establishment; it was his politics. Numerous Irish-Catholic liberals have been welcomed into the fold of the powers-that-be in this country.

Zip 220 might also be surprised to know that Pat's ethnicity is not what a lot of people surmise. His father's ancestors, the Buchanans, were not Irish Catholics; they were Ulster Scots, Protestants, "Wearers of the Orange." For obvious political reasons Pat does not hasten to disabuse his Irish-Catholic supporters of their illusions on this point.

Now don't misunderstand me. Pat is a great guy. Personally, he has a lot of charm, most of it arising from his sincerity and intelligence, which is far superior to that of the political prostitutes who run for office today. At the cocktail fundraiser, I greatly enjoyed our conversation, which was open and wide-ranging.

I hope Pat will persevere and make his position on the race issues and Zionism clearer. If so, I will faithfully support him again. But sad to say, I already see signs of back-pedaling.

In the final analysis, however, I wonder how much hope can be placed in someone who took so long to come forward.

300

Colorized Football

In Backtalk (May 1993), Zip 200 was right on the mark in clarifying Vic Olvir's comments concerning the few white wide receivers left in the National Football League. There was further distressing news for white pride in the recent NFL draft. Out of a total of 29 players drafted in the first round, only three were white! Two were white quarterbacks; the other white was a center. Quarterback and the offensive line are the only positions, besides kicking specialists, still overwhelmingly dominated by whites. All the quarterbacks and placekickers/punters drafted this year were white.

The decline in white first-round draft picks over the last 25 years is startling. Consider the NFL draft of 1969, which produced one of the best crops of rookies in history. Out of 26 first-round draft picks in that year, 17 were white. In addition, 10 of the first 13 players chosen were white, including several at the so-called "skill positions"—wide receiver and running back. The 1970 NFL draft even had four white running backs chosen in the first round. Nowadays, if even just one white "skill position" player is picked in the first round, the choice is either ridiculed or greeted with raised eyebrows.

220

Fags Are Low Priority

N.B. Forrest's reaction to critics of his advocacy of fag-bashing in My Favorite Magazine (Aug. 1993) implies that his critics may themselves identify with the faggy lifestyle. Not fair! It ain't the appeal of fags, but their essential irrelevance to the cause of racialism that argues against taking up the cudgel. Splitting racialist resources, already stretched dangerously thin, by tilting at windmills, faggy or otherwise, may be fun for some of us, but it's likely to be self-defeating.

What makes Forrest's reaction particularly puzzling is his proclaimed aversion to windmill-swiping of any kind. N.B. was among the first to stand up against Catholic-bashing and ethnic-sneering when such was relatively common in the pages of Instauration.

When it comes down to queers themselves, though it's bound to cause some Instaurationist heartburn, the sad fact is that in this discombobulated world of race-mixing where I live (the suburbs

of Washington, DC), sissies are the least of my worries. Around every corner lurk far worse examples of human dysfunction, ready to pounce the minute you turn your back, and also ready to spear a fag, the minute he turns his back. Take my condo. (Please take my condo!) Its few mincing gays exist quietly, far more neighborly than run-of-the-mill millionaire Arabs, Africans, and Asians who now dominate the landscape. The latter's filth, noise, crime and brutishness would stand as a metaphor for Washington itself were it not for the awful fact that beyond my building's walls skulk brutal bands of impoverished Third Worlders mixed dreckishly with our home-grown subspecies. As a group, they seem bent on vying with each other for the title, "Most Repulsive Racial Gang." On any given, well-policed day, an estimated 20% roam the public avenues searching for an opportunity to rip off society. After dark, the proportion soars, as the night air is rent with nonstop police emergency sirens.

Considering this distressful scene, I hope N.B. will forgive me if I don't lose a lot of sleep over neighborhood fags.

IVAN HILD

Let's Keep Christianity in Instauration

I'd like to add my two cents to the ongoing controversy in Instauration over Christianity. There seems to exist two elements: one that views the Christian religion as just one more Jewish swindle like Marxism; another that views Christianity as central to Western civilization and to any major Euro-American political movement.

Zip 902 points out that our founding fathers were all Protestants and devout individuals. I might add that the Confederate military leaders were extremely faithful and religious men. That the Southern Republic was to be a Christian nation was actually written into the Confederate States Constitution at Montgomery in 1861.

Karl Wolff, SS adjutant to Heinrich Himmler, writes in his memoirs of a visit to his boss's home in Berlin early in WWII. Since Himmler had a lively interest in the early Germanic pagan religions and revived some of the rituals of ancient Wotan worship, imagine Wolff's astonishment when, before the evening meal, Himmler's daughter Gudrun said grace, and later at bedtime kneeled and recited the *Lord's Prayer*. Himmler sheepishly explained that it was important for children to have religious beliefs.

I'm certainly no Holy Roller, but as a Lutheran who now attends Catholic mass out of deference to my Catholic wife and son, I don't believe any serious political movement that is hostile to Christian religious beliefs will go very far in the U.S.

Although I am quite aware that the political leadership of many of our churches, including my own Lutheran, has been usurped by leftists, kooks and integrationists, I hope Instauration would not take a line against Christianity and the church.

060

Save the Primate Watch

By no means pay any attention to Zip 781 (Safety Valve, July), who urges dropping the Primate Watch. Absolutely not! Humans are primates, but some humans are more "primitive" than others. And please, no faggots on board—at least openly. Theirs is a disgusting, fruitless, unnatural lifestyle. In this age of weakness, cowardice and decay (so well defined by a President who exhibits all those traits) it is imperative that the remnants of the brave and honorable in this land spread our nets to snare those of like mind who have yet to hear from us. A million brave and true lads across the country, who stick together, is all that is needed to restore our evanescent greatness. How exhilarating to be one of the elect!

726

Talking Numbers

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The Anheuser-Busch Foundation, a mother lode of German-American money, recently gave \$400,000 to 10 Jewish federations and the Washington (DC) succursal of the ADL, ostensibly for alcohol abuse programs. Does anyone really believe, German or otherwise, the ADL will use the money to help drunks get on the wagon?

The U.S. has 5% of the world's population, but 70% of the world's lawyers. Japs have 20 engineers per lawyer; the U.S. 2.5 lawyers per engineer. U.S. law schools graduate 40,000 shysters a year. In 1990, 100 million lawsuits were filed in state courts alone, which may well drain as much as \$300 billion out of the economy. (Source: neocon Don Feder, an ex-lawyer who should know, in his Aug. 29, 1993 column in the N.Y. Post)

Mike Espy, the Hispanic Secretary of Agriculture, has suspended all 42 employee bonus awards in his dept., amounting to \$35 million annually. Rumor has it that last year's recipients were not "diverse" enough. In February the dept. held 27 celebrations of African American History Month, 69 memorializations of Women's History Month and 26 bashes to honor Asian-Pacific Island Heritage Month.

One year after the Americans With Disabilities Act became law, 9,000 lawsuits were filed by lawyers on behalf of people who claimed they were discriminated against because they weren't physically up to par. One wounded ego filed 60 complaints against two private schools. A wheelchair lawyer in Austin (TX) unleashed a "string of suits" against several fast-food eateries and retail stores for being "insensitive" about fixing up restrooms, doorways, elevators and water facilities for the disabled. A man with brain cancer collected \$572,000 from the company that let him go because he was "non-functioning." (Washington Times, May 4, 1993, p. F3)

In 1960, 243,000 American children were living with an unmarried parent. By 1990 the number of bastards had jumped to 5,568,000.

Since 1980 divorces in the U.S. have totaled 15 million, a rate 5 times higher than that in 127 countries.

Estimates of the number of child-abusing Catholic priests go as high as 500. Having already handed out tens of

millions of dollars to alleged victims, the Church still faces dozens of unsettled lawsuits. (Newsweek, July 12, 1993, p. 57)

Belfast, known for its IRA terrorist bombings, racked up 11 homicides in the first half of this year. Washington (DC) had 230 in approximately the same time period.

The N.Y. Times has tightened the Jewish screws on the American media by buying the Boston Globe, New England's leading newspaper, for \$1.1 billion. The Times already owns 31 regional newspapers, 20 magazines and 5 TV and radio stations, as well as a half-interest in the influential International Herald Tribune.

Gypsies have launched a \$40 million lawsuit against 2 large counties in the state of Washington, claiming they were unfairly targeted in a 1986 burglary investigation and that the warrants issued for a search of their homes were too broad. About \$1.6 million in cash and \$500,000 worth of jewelry were found in the Gypsies' residences, much of it later identified as stolen from the people in the area.

13 times the research money spent per capita on people who die of cancer is spent per capita on people who die of AIDS, although cancer kills 17 times more Americans each year. Chalk it up to homosexual lobbying.

In April's National Football League draft of college players, all but 2 of the 29 athletes in the crucial first round were black. The white pair, the first 2 chosen, were quarterbacks.

Automobile insurance studies indicate that 10% of all accident claims are fraudulent, costing insurance companies \$1.3 billion a year. Lawyers get 30-40% of the swag.

Total direct and indirect cost of enforcing "civil rights" laws and federal and state compliance with antidiscrimination (quota) regulations is running at \$113 to \$116 billion a year. (Forbes, Feb. 15, 1993)

A survey of personal ads in the Atlanta Journal-Constitution (Aug. 21, 1993) found 190 "man seeks woman" blurbs, 121 "woman seeks man," 41 "man seeks man" and 24 "woman seeks woman." Almost all the "lonely gland" personals mentioned the race of the seeker and frequently the race of the person sought.

Blacks were conspicuous by their presence in all 4 categories. Bisexuals predominated in the lesbian personals.

In Virginia a criminal sentenced to jail for 20 years is eligible for parole in 4. A life sentence in the Old Dominion means, in most cases, 10-15 years behind bars.

13.9% of car thieves in the U.S. were arrested in 1991, down from 14.6% in 1990. In Los Angeles 90% of stolen cars are back in the owners' hands within 2 weeks.

Though she lived and adjudicated in Washington, a 75% black city, Ruth Bader Ginsburg, the new Supreme Court justice, hired 57 law students, interns and secretaries, not one of whom was black.

81% of Americans say they are religious, but only 43% go to a church of some kind in an average week. 28% of Americans claim to be Catholic, 19% Baptist, 11% Methodist, 20% other Protestant denominations. (1993 Gallup Poll)

The Agency for International Development, one of the myriad U.S. bureaucracies, pays all the expenses of selected foreign students who attend America's top universities and gives those going after advanced degrees a sweetener of \$500 to \$800 a month. The parents of the rare Majority student accepted by an Ivy League college have to cough up at least \$100,000 for the four years it takes their offspring to get a bachelor's degree.

Government-funded Pell grants given to educational institutions to help some 3.8 million needy American students average out at \$1,763 per year per student. At least 3 dozen Orthodox Jewish academies have allegedly collected Pell grants for nonexistent students.

In 1990 blacks comprised 47% of the inmates in State prisons accounted for 54% of the arrests for murder, 43% for forcible rape, 61% for robbery, 38% for aggravated assault.

The omnium-gatherum of blacks in Washington on August 28 to mark the 30th anniversary of Martin Luther King's "I have a dream" thing was hyped in the media as the greatest event since the Israelites marched through the parted Red Sea with the loot they stole from the ancient Egyptians. Although the press had stentoriously predicted a crowd of 200,000 to 300,000, the actual number turned out to be 75,000. One more sorry example of media inflatititis.



Abdul Guimale, an illegal Somali arrested 3 times for rape in Boston, managed to run up a \$430,000 hospital bill in 18 months. Originally hospitalized for a concussion, he affected an assortment of ailments whenever he was supposed to leave. He was finally dragged off to jail in June. After the transfer, as was his wont, he urinated on court officers.

Fat Face somehow escaped jail for his many transgressions. But will his recently acquired father-in-law be as lucky? In a deal with a federal prosecutor, **Edmund Reggie**, 67, father of Kennedy's second wife, Victoria, pleaded no contest to a charge of misapplying \$425,000 in funds from a defunct S&L. Having an all-powerful relation in the Senate and he himself being a political powerhouse in Louisiana (what with his warm friendship with free-wheeling Gov. Edwin Edwards), Reggie could—but won't—get 10 years.

Blacks in Toledo didn't wait for a white police officer, out on \$10,000 bail, to be tried for accidentally shooting and wounding a six-year-old pickaninny who was throwing stones in his swimming pool. They set fire to his house.

Attorney General **Janet Reno**, treated by the media as a reincarnated Joan of Arc (who might also have been a lesbian), let it be known that she would once again approve the federales' blitz against the Branch Davidians if she had to make the same decision today.

Three blacks shot and wounded a person they said they believed was a klansman in Kenosha (WI) last July. The victim turned out to be an Orthodox Jew from Brooklyn. Blacks are not known for their percipience, but how the trio mistook someone in dreary black Hasidic garb with dangling curly black sideburns for a Ku Kluxer will make an interesting story for the jury.

Having just graduated from Princeton *cum laude*, black Lisa Bryant was on a roll. But at a party at Ft. Bragg (NC) she made the mistake of refusing to dance with another Negro, ROTC instructor Sgt. **Ervin Graves**, who pulled out a Magnum .357 and shot her dead.

Mark Kaplan, a Beverly Hills sawbones, has been charged with 16 counts of insurance fraud totaling \$50 million. The L.A. district attorney froze \$4 million in Mr.

K's bank accounts and \$15 million of what was described as his "real property." The next time your insurance rates go up, send a "thank you" note to Dr. Kaplan and his ilk.

Long Island and Westchester County police say that Chosenite **Joel Rifkin**, a confessed serial murderer, may have killed as many as 18 women, most of them prostitutes, in the last two or three years.

Joseph Gruss, 91, died in New York last summer. According to the Jewish Telegraph Agency, he gave away \$300 million to 429 Jewish schools and institutions. Born in Poland and always one jump ahead of the Nazis, he arrived in the U.S. in 1939. He made his pile on Wall Street.

In July two of eight Negro children (ages 8 and 10) survived a fire in a Philadelphia row house. The younger ones (ages 1 through 6) died either in the flames or later in a nearby hospital. **Mother** was out walking with a friend when the fire occurred. The news report said nothing about a father.

To celebrate Diversity Day, on which the **San Diego Padres** baseball team played the Phillies, the Padres management came up with this promotional stunt: "You get free tickets if you come with a person of another color, religion or ethnic background."

Five Hispanics and one black, teenagers all, were arrested in June for raping and murdering two girls, 14 and 16, the younger one a blonde non-Hispanic, in northwest Houston. In their jail cells the young punks bragged about their "feats."

A book has come out smearing Norman Schwarzkopf, the German-American general who ran roughshod over the Iraqis in the Gulf War. The book (the title is not worth mentioning) was written by a **Washington Post** reporter, who, like his newspaper, is suspicious of all generals, especially the winning kind.

One of the nation's most prominent child psychiatrists fudged his figures in a federally funded \$250,000 drug study. This was revealed in a two-week trial of **Dr. Barry Garfinkle**, which ended with a guilty verdict. A former assistant said he ordered her to "make up data." If Jews can screw up scientific research with a

false set of figures, how much reliance can we place on another, more widely publicized set of Jewish figures?

James Allen Jr., president of the Texas Peace Officers Association, an all-black outfit, was caught beating and choking his wife. Allen is known for instigating quota campaigns to get more promotions for black officers and fewer for his white buddies.

The leader of the NAACP in Baton Rouge (LA), **George Eames**, hotly denies smearing lotion on the mammary glands of a 13-year-old girl of unspecified race and following up the obscene act with obscene phone calls.

The director of the Minnesota Office of Minority Health, **Norvell Laurent**, himself a minority member and the first nonwhite to hold the job, was given the gate for sexing it up with young Indian braves and slipping booze to a minor.

Federal Judge James Hancock stated in court that he tended to believe the testimony of a convict who said he had bribed **Richard Arrington**, the black mayor of Birmingham (AL).

Rep. **Luis Gutierrez** (D-IL) is pushing hard for the erection in Chicago of a statue of **Pedro Albizu Campos**, the quondam Puerto Rican terrorist and leader of the Nationalist Party, whose followers tried to kill Truman in 1950 and shot and wounded five congressmen in 1954.

Much hoopla in West Bloomfield (MI) in June when swastikas were found painted on a park bench. Everyone took it for granted that the evil perpetrators were Klan members or neo-Nazis. Later, when it was discovered that **three teenagers, two of them Jews**, did the evil deed, the scandal lost its pizzazz. The "pranksters," as they were now called, were not arrested and their names were not released.

Flynn Clarence Bell, a black, has been conducting a one-man sex war in the Dallas area. Police say he was responsible for as many as 30 sexual assaults, "against young, single professional women" while out on parole from a 1973 rape conviction.

Ira Epstein, not a Holocaust survivor, and **Janice Najmark**, have pleaded guilty in San Francisco federal court to a charge of selling \$1 million worth of fake aphrodisiacs. When analyzed, the so-called virility pills contained nothing but vitamin E, zinc and some herbs.



Waspishly Yours

I can't let pass Zip 181's comment on Nietzsche (Instauration, April 1993, p. 17): "Nietzsche, Nietzsche, Nietzsche! Why are so many Instaurationists enamored with him? . . . no one slavered over the Jews more than he."

Nietzsche is now considered to be one of the great Western philosophers. Surely, Zip 181, such fame cannot be accorded to a Johnny-one-note "slaverer." Only Hegel, among modern philosophers, rivals Nietzsche in influence, and Hegel's influence, though widespread, was largely secondary, since he provided the dialectical basis for Marxism. Many speak glibly about Marxist theory and Hegelian thought, but I've never known anyone brazen enough to pretend he had read the books of these gentlemen and was willing to take a polygraph test to prove it. People actually read Nietzsche.

Intellectual movements wash through the world in waves. A few years ago the fashion was existentialism. Today it's deconstruction. It's impossible to imagine modern existentialism without Nietzsche looming in the background of Heidegger, Jaspers and Jean-Paul Sartre. Dante had Virgil to guide him through the underworld; we have ol' Fred. Utter "D.H. Lawrence" and the echo might be "Freud." It should be "Nietzsche." Shaw wrote a lengthy play, *Man and Superman*, in which he attempted to dramatize Nietzsche's notion of the Will to Power. Richard Strauss based a great tone poem on Nietzsche's *Thus Spoke Zarathustra*. It's hard to imagine any of these famous works as anything more than pale facsimiles of Nietzsche's philosophy.

I was shocked when I had my first encounter with Nietzsche. He didn't philosophize with a scalpel or a microscope. He thundered. He philosophized with a hammer and his hammering criticism of Christianity took my breath away. Bungee jumping or skydiving was nothing like it.

It's true that Nietzsche slavered over Jews. It's also true he despised Judaism as a despotic religion, just as he despised Christianity as an expression of the "slave morality" that sundered the Roman Empire. To the German philosopher Christianity was an ideology invented by the weak to undermine and suborn the strong. In *The Genealogy of Morals*, Nietzsche wrote: "[I]t was the oriental slave who thus took revenge on Rome, and its noble, light-minded toleration." Christianity was the end product of Jewish cunning, for the Jews, a people "born for slavery," began the slave insurrection in morals. If this is slavered over Jews, let's have more of it.

A professor of classical philology, Nietzsche loved ancient Greece and Rome and his first book made the point that Latins had distorted the meaning of ancient Greece. They had made too much of the Apollonian strain of reason and neglected the Dionysian spirit of the Hellenes, the strain of revelry and life.

Nietzsche loved French literature and Italy, as did Goethe, frequently commuting between Basle and the Italian Riviera. After his collapse in Turin in 1889, his anti-Semitic sister lugged what was left of her paralytic brother off to Weimar where, lovingly, she nursed him through his last 11 years. He expired so quietly no one would have realized how rabidly he had raged against the dying of the light—unless they had read his books.

Did Nietzsche die of a venereal disease, as many claim, or of a stroke caused by stress? Who knows? As a stripling he tried to be one of the boys at the University of Bonn. Later he admitted he had found the obligatory dueling, boozing and broads disgust-

ing. Did his pathetic attempt to sow his wild oats harvest him a healthy dose of syphilis? Who can say? At one time he apparently did fall in love—and was rejected. Thereafter his life was completely solitary.

Nietzsche believed that the root of a man's relationship with a woman is a mystery that is dispelled when men and women become pals and buddies. Sex, if it survives, becomes a transaction as sacred as a handshake and just as meaningful.

Why do Nietzsche's modern "interpreters" try to separate him from Darwinism, the intellectual force that rocked the 19th century to its very roots? Darwinism is based on natural selection and survival of the fittest which, translated into social terms, require that the weak be sacrificed for the strong. How is it possible to transform a man drenched in Darwinism into an anti-evolutionist? It may have to do with the cockamamie idea of eternal recurrence. Since eternal recurrence implies time without an end, and repetition rather than evolutionary advancement, Nietzsche, according to one school of commentators, is not a Darwinian. The argument is false for the simple reason that the process of evolution itself is never ending. Darwin cannot be dismissed in Nietzsche because evolution is as ongoing as eternal recurrence. Indeed, it may be a part of the same process.

Nietzsche's pivotal book, *Thus Spoke Zarathustra*, declares that God is dead—and that we have killed him. What are the consequences of this death, this lack of belief in God? Zarathustra answers the question with a revelation. In the beginning Nietzsche's alter ego had thought of morality as black and white, as a given, as an insight bestowed by God a priori. Zarathustra now knows better. He must come down from his mountain top and immerse himself in reality. For the first time he sees that man is indeed the measure of all things and that a true morality must be based upon his interaction with other men.

If God is dead, man is finally on his own. Because he is on his own, his every moment must be dedicated to nothing less than making himself a god, that is, the Superman. It was precisely when God existed that nothing, especially man, mattered. For then everything was in His hands. Now everything is in man's hands, and he must shape events and get along without the excuses of mercy and forgiveness from an all-loving phantom Father.

Each one of Nietzsche's books is a battlefield. He doesn't always win, but I don't see him as a pro-Semite, though what is wrong with giving the devil his due?

Nietzsche rejected Schopenhauer's oriental quietism and withdrawal from life. He rejected Wagner, once his closest male friend. It wasn't Wagner's deep-seated anti-Semitism which disenchanting him; it was all that Teutonic Nibelungenlied stuff and, more importantly, Wagner's apparent conversion to Christianity.

Finally, does Nietzsche's Will to Power say anything about who dominates politics and the media in America? If Jews don't care that he junked Judaism with his Junkerism, why should it matter if he slavered over them? Nietzsche says yes to life, against all the pessimists, like Schopenhauer, who threw in the towel because a fictional God was dead.

Zarathustra replaced the death-worshipping "good news" of the Crucifixion with a gospel of his own: "Man is something to be surpassed. What have you done to surpass man? . . . Once you were apes. . . . Lo, I teach you the Superman!"

V.S. STINGER

Notes from the Sceptred Isle—John Nobull

In August 1993, Steve Jones, a trendy biologist at University College, London, went public with his reasons why human evolution was going to cease for the time being. First, the number of older parents was diminishing, which means less longevity. Longevity, he reminded us, is associated with intelligence.

The ancient Greek writers were remarkably long-lived. At the end of the 17th century a revolution in longevity apparently took place in Europe. The Bible Protestants, identified by Max Weber as the founders of capitalism, by deferring gratification (i.e., saving for a rainy day) acquired the habit of marrying late. After the potato famine of the 1840s, when the prolific Irish suffered a severe reduction in numbers, they began to marry later and later. Jones should have, but didn't, emphasise that the growing population of the Third World is overwhelmingly descended from younger parents. Perhaps he felt such a statement could be interpreted as "elitist."

Jones's second reason for a halt in evolution is the invention of the bicycle, which put an end to endogamy. That is to say, people no longer marry within a small circle of people with similar genes. Well, the bicycle was already an important factor in the West before WWI, as readers of H.G. Wells's *History of Mr. Polly* must be aware. Nowadays in advanced countries most people have cars, but there are fewer of them every year. It is again precisely in the Third World that the bicycle is playing such a big part in putting an end to endogamy.

Jones left out a crucial point: that evolution does not proceed through the selection of individuals but through the selection of subspecies. The title of Darwin's *Origin of Species* makes it plain that favoured races have the edge in the struggle for survival. The full title is *The Origin of Species by Means of Natural Selection or The Preservation of Favoured Races in the Struggle for Life*. Note how seldom the last part of the long title is cited.

Jones makes the further point that by the year 2500 "most people" will be black, because Africa is the most prolific continent. He gives the impression that "we" will change colour. What he means is that African genes will move in and largely replace ours. This is already happening in the big cities of Britain, France and Italy. What he does not say is that the level of intelligence will fall because Africans, particularly the blacker blacks, have lower IQs on average than members of other races.

The effect of these three demographic phenomena, if carried to their logical conclusion—the proliferation of younger parents, the end of endogamy and blacks outbreeding whites—will not only make evolution mark time; it may instigate reverse evolution, followed by a complete breakdown of international order. Of course, by then the white race may well be on its way out. If so, it will be because its genetic tendency towards compassion has been worked on till it becomes self-destructive. Despite their superior intelligence and creativity, people of northwest Europe—an origin may expire from a surfeit of altruism.

At any rate, we must at least be grateful that the pernicious theory favoured by the Jesuit priest Teilhard de Chardin is no longer regarded as convincing. He claimed that physical evolution had come to an end and that future evolution would take place exclusively in the mind, without any physical selection at

all. This theory implies that Lamarck was right in his absurd hypothesis about the transmission of acquired characteristics. Jones, on the other hand, has tacitly conceded that evolution is a matter of selection.

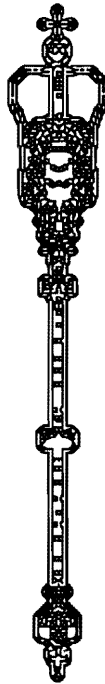
The timetable for our destruction is not going according to plan. Hitherto, revolutionaries have been motivated to gain control of the state. Once ensconced, they then take control of the economy by raising an army of bureaucrats, tax-gatherers, teachers, policemen and social workers, all of whom have a strong interest in maintaining a tax-and-spend system. These are the mediators who, with their trotters in the trough, are certain to cooperate with anyone who promises them more of the same.

Collectivists like taxes, but mainly they borrow from the banks, as Oswald Spengler realised after WWI. Borrowing is more painless in the short run than taxing. Collectivists eventually come to realise that the burden of debt will crush the system, but by that time they expect that the minorities will have grown into a collective majority, so that they can be used to "overthrow" the state and set up a lasting dictatorship. While the socialist states of the Soviet bloc still existed, they served as a pattern for the kind of states to be erected in the West after the inevitable breakdown of the democratic system. That is why "liberals" like Paul Samuelson, who wrote the standard economics text for universities, complacently compared the three different economic systems—capitalist, collectivist and mixed—as though they were all on the same level, and cartel capitalism was the same as free enterprise.

Now that the socialist working models have broken down prematurely, not only in eastern Europe but also in Sweden and Italy, there is no obvious alternative to fall back on when the Western nations sink under the burden of their debts. Any revolutionaries who take over in most Western countries will be faced with the unsatisfiable demands of minorities and proletarian natives who have become accustomed to being maintained on state largesse.

For us the way forward is clear. We must do everything we legally can to avoid paying taxes. We must reject the welfare agencies which seek to regiment our lives and fall back on voluntary associations for mutual aid such as existed back in the 1930s. We must also withdraw support from all charities which channel aid to the Third World and permit the irresponsible growth of population there. Where possible we must set up regional governments, repudiate the debts of the nanny-state, and start repatriating undesirable immigrants.

Does that mean we must inhibit our natural instinct to help others? Not at all. There are thousands of ways in which we can do so, but not through any of the Masonic or semi-Masonic associations dedicated to putting cuckoos into our nests. Dear reader, take a look around. You must know a lot of people. Perhaps you are an older person with more money than you need for your own purposes. Would it hurt to become a titular uncle or aunt to some young person in your area and help him or her acquire an education that would improve his or her skills? Charles Dickens, a great populist, again and again returns to the theme of well-placed people helping their more unfortunate fellow countrymen to improve the quality of their lives.



In an explosion of mendacious pixels and decibels on a recent *This Week with David Brinkley* show Sam Donaldson said, with a straight face, that James Jordan Jr., the father of Negro jumpster Michael Jordan, had been murdered by two men, a "black and a white." That the "white," as he well knew, was a Lumbee Indian didn't faze Sam in the least. Apparently he didn't wish to offend Redskin braves and squaws by venting the killer's true identity. Could it be that Sam, like that other TV spieler from Texas, Injun Dan, has some Indian genes himself?

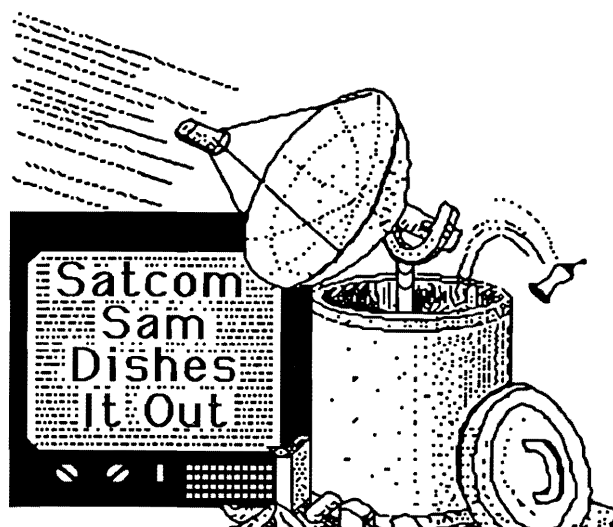
ABC didn't bother to apologize for Sam's racial slander, and he will continue to draw his million-dollar salary, as will the Jewish executive producer of the network's evening news. Not long after Sam's monumental obfuscation came "Person of the Week," a weekly fixture of ABC's evening news, which happened to be presided over that Friday by Diane Sawyer, who, like so many of TV's blondined anchoresses, reporters and talk show hostesses, has a Jewish husband. Hers is film and theater director Mike Nichols, born Michael Peschowsky. (Such marriages have become a rite of passage for TV queens.)

While Peter Jennings was vacationing in Canada with his two half-Jewish children and presumably in daily contact with his lawyers about his forthcoming divorce from Hungarian-Jewess Kati Marton, Sawyer and her teleprompter were doting over, of all people, Susan Sontag. What had the Jewish Castro- and Uncle Ho-loving Marxist intellectual done to merit being ABC's Person of the Week? She had arrived in Sarajevo to direct a Bosnian drama troupe in a production of *Waiting for Godot*, a weird, anti-drama of capacious dialogue between two losers. The play, translated into Serbo-Croatian, a language totally unknown to Sontag, was written by the airy-fairy, anti-Catholic Irish playwright, Samuel Beckett, who lives in France because he can't stand his native country. In extolling Sontag, Sawyer diplomatically avoided crediting her heroine with the scabrous quote, "The white race is the cancer of human history," which appeared in an article the Hebrew harpy wrote for the *Partisan Review* (Winter 1967).

Racist remarks like that can be tossed off by Jews with impunity because deep in their psychoanalyzed psyches they don't consider themselves members of the white race, but of a race apart. They are perfectly aware that in a Jewish-dominated culture they can get away with writing almost any antiwhite banality that strikes their perverted fancy.

From Zip 113. In the August 1 broadcast of the *McLaughlin Group* on WNBC, New York, Morton Kondracke's fanatical defense of Israel's latest round of ethnic cleansing in southern Lebanon finally became too much for the moderator to bear. In the heat of their exchange McLaughlin, forgetting his Jesuitical finesse, shouted into Kondracke's face: "Don't vent your Zionist venom on me!"

From Zip 453. Greek-nosed Chosenite Mona Charen is an advertised conservative on CNN's *Capital Gang*, whose panelists rarely shoot straight. On a recent show, Robert Novak, one of the regulars, called in from Japan his "outrage of the week"—the Justice Dept.'s "arbitrary" jailing of blind Sheik Rahman. Novak said it reminded him of Israeli justice, where Palestinians are routinely jailed for an indefi-



nite period without being charged with any specific crime. Neoconess Charen reacted with rage that anyone should be so insensitive as to criticize Israel, the "only democracy in the Middle East."

Has it ever occurred to manic Mona that it is precisely because Israel is sold to the public as a paradigm of democracy that so many Arabs and others in the Middle East can't see the Zionist state as anything worth emulating? If arbitrary detentions, tortures and house demolitions are synonymous with the "only democracy in the Middle East," what incentive is there for Palestinians and other Arabs to adopt the same political system? To justify punishing the Sheik, Mona asserted he is a polygamist. Shades of Father Abraham and Solomon! Should it be any news to this worldly wise syndicated columnist that Muslims are allowed four wives, providing they care for them properly? Is it also any news that this is an effective way of extending "welfare" to an unattractive woman who otherwise might not be provided for in any type of society? Or would it be better for otherwise unmarried women to troll the streets, fishing for syphilis and dispensing liberal amounts of AIDS, as they do in "democratic" societies?

From a Canadian subscriber. Rush Limbaugh duly reported on his summer vacation in Israel. Wined, dined and aligned, he "prayed at the Western Wall" and spent hours at a "Holocaust Museum." "You have to see it," rash Rush bawled and burbled, "to believe it." Amazed "so many people don't believe in the event," Fats exclaimed, "somewhere upstairs they have all these documents on—oh, 4 million or so people who died in 'the Holocaust.'" Needless to say, the trusting soul didn't see or inspect even one of these wonderfully vague "documents." Admitting he knew nothing of the history of the region, Limbaugh revealed that Jews who fought Arabs in 1948 were "living skeletons, survivors of the Holocaust." (No doubt he "saw pictures.") Before he ended his apologetic apotheosis of the Chosen and all their works, the man with the "intellect on loan from God" promised to become a Middle Eastern insider and clue his fervent followers in on the horrible sufferings and epic deeds of the Chosen. Historical revisionists should hurry and get some authentic documents into this sucker's paws.



Canada. Someone has denuded the University of British Columbia library of some rare anti-Nazi books. They weren't really stolen—merely gutted. Any pages, chapters or whole sections that had to do with German war crimes and the Holocaust were simply torn out and carried away. Whodunnit? Chances are it was an anti-Semite tired of the one-sided, agitating avalanche about the Six Million. If the UBC library had stacked some revisionist books alongside the Holocaust canon, the vandalism might never have occurred. But this is wishing upon a star—in this case a six-pointed one.

When the population of a country changes, so does the size and proportion of its religionists. In the 1981 census 56% of Canadians were Protestants; 39% Catholics. Tens years later, in 1991, Protestants dropped to 36%; Catholics rose to 46%. In the same year 3.4 million Canadians professed their godlessness. As expected, the non-Christian population showed a sharp uptick. The country is now home to 318,000 Jews, 253,000 Muslims, 157,000 Hindus and 147,000 Sikhs.

Valery Fabrikant, a Jewish professor, after a long 4½-month trial, was convicted of premeditatedly murdering four non-Jewish professors and attempting to murder a secretary. The hyper, overstrung defendant exhausted the talents and patience of ten lawyers before he took over his own defense. During the proceedings he was cited six times for contempt of court, at one point calling the judge "a little low crook." Fabrikant's final argument to the jury dragged on for 3½ days before he was ordered to cease and desist. A Russian Jew from Minsk who emigrated to Canada in 1979 after deserting his first wife, Fabrikant is living proof of the multiple defects of Canada's immigration law. The antics of the neurotic Jew, who killed his university colleagues largely out of spite, also demonstrated that Anglo-Saxon justice is designed for Anglo-Saxons and their northern European cousins, not Jews who can't seem to resist making a mockery of it (*vide* William Kunstler and Alan Dershowitz). The law Jews best understand is found in their own hair-splitting Talmud.

Ireland. Guess who is the new president of the Irish Stock Exchange? Leonard Abrahamson, that's who. Leonard is not the first Hebrew to get the job. The first Jewish president of the Ould Sod's ver-

sion of Wall Street was Leonard's Uncle Morris, another Abrahamson who made it big in a country where Jews are almost as scarce as Negroes in Vidor, Texas (see *Inklings*).

Britain. "Cap'n Bob" Maxwell was thrown off or dove off his yacht near the Canary Islands in November 1991, after he had stolen \$665 million from the pension funds of his various enterprises. He is still fleecing 30,000 pensioners from the grave. Lawyers and accountants are having a field day charging outrageous sums in an effort to untangle the finances of England's biggest crook, who now rests in peace in a cemetery in Israel. A House of Commons committee looking into the mess left behind by the bloated scammer singled out for special condemnation the accounting firm of Buchler Phillips and the law firm of Nabarro Nathanson, which have already charged \$1.66 million for their work, but have recovered very little of the missing swag.

They get you coming and going.

Lord Jakobovits, a high Jewish muckety-muck, has expressed his hope that genetic engineering might be a means of curing homosexuality, which he compared to "stealing, adultery and murder." An Orthodox Jew who has the support of the Orthodox Chief Rabbi, Jonathan Sacks, Jakobovits did receive some minor criticism from mainline Jewry, but surprisingly little backtalk from the media. If a non-Jew had uttered such words, he would have had to go into hiding.

The U.S. media threw the book at a couple of dimwitted white teenagers who ignited some gasoline they sprinkled on a black in Florida. The victim ended up with burns over 30% of his body, but is now in good shape, which is more than can be said for his assailants, who face life sentences (see *Inklings*).

A month earlier in Britain, Winston Goulbourne, 24, a black Londoner, got life for sexually abusing and stabbing a 33-year-old blonde travel agent, Gillian Bennett, after she resisted his bestial advances. While she was still alive he covered her with a gasoline-soaked blanket, applied a match and watched her burn to death. The American black suffered burns over part of his body. The British blonde was incinerated. Nothing was heard about this much more hideous crime on the hither side of the Atlantic.

In his book, *Ghosts & Witches: Haunted Tales from the British Isles* (Dorset, 1991), J. Wentworth Day poetically rues the decline of the British imagination:

Is [Britain] not the old land of Thor and Odin, of Freya and St. Guthlac, of Fenris and Wolf and St. Ingulph—of old gods and old saints of Saxon and Dane, a land of once-wild fens and steaming meres, of bare and windy heaths and dark woods that run down to the lonely, shining sea? Those old fens were a very lurking place of demons and swart devils, of Wills-o'-the-Wisp and Black Dogs. And still today there is a North Sea magic in the night wind, the whisper of witch-wings under the stars. Now I doubt if the modern Londoner can talk with ease or pleasure of ghosts when he sits in a minute room in a centrally-heated flat, gazing into a two-bar electric fire and listening to the simian ineptitudes of a "white nigger" crooner, drowning his Cockney accent in the East Side gibberish of New York.

Germany. If Washington and Los Angeles can have Holocaust museums, why not Berlin, since Holocaustery is becoming a franchise operation like McDonald's? By the year 2000 we may expect that every big city on earth will have a House of Six Million Horrors. The one in Berlin will be built by the Brandenburg Gate, not far from the famous Wall. Many non-Jews were shot and killed when they tried to climb over the Wall, and some of the East German Marxist stooges who ordered the killings were Jews. Brought to trial for war crimes, Communist killers get at the most a couple of years in jail, a somewhat lighter punishment than that meted out to Nazi war criminals.

Franz-Dieter Schlagkamp, mayor of Senheim, a wine-growing village near the French border, wrote to Ignatz Bubis, Germany's #1 Jew, this heart-felt but racially incorrect letter:

I pray to God that I never have a Jewish fellow citizen. . . . I am happy as the mayor of a village of 700 residents not to have any Jewish fellow citizens who would disturb the village peace every day with their irritating barbs.

Bubis, as is his custom, released the private letter to the press, which set up such a reverberating howl that Mayor Schlagkamp, a member of Chancellor Kohl's Christian Democratic Party, was forced to resign. Kohl, as is his custom, washed his hands of his faithful party follower.

How often do we hear about German neo-Nazis attacking Turks and other foreigners? Very often, indeed on an almost daily basis. How often do we hear about

Turks attacking Germans? Almost never. The awful, undisclosed truth is that Turks in Germany committed some 500 murders in 1991-1992, plus some 700 rapes and 600 acts of arson (*Deutsche Wochen Zeitung*, April 9, 1993). The coverup of Negro criminality in the U.S. is eerily similar to the coverup of Turkish criminality in Germany.

From a subscriber. Three Men on a Bummel by Jerome K. Jerome, first published in 1900, is the story of a leisurely stroll through imperial Germany in 1899 by the author and two friends. The book has seldom been out of print, which, considering how friendly it is towards the German people, is most surprising. Jerome writes in part:

Cruelty to animals or children is almost unknown in the land. Germany is the only country in Europe where the traveler can settle comfortably in his hired carriage, confident that his gentle, willing friend between the shafts will be neither overworked nor cruelly treated.

Private lawyers are not needed in Germany. If you want to buy or sell a house or field, the state makes out the conveyance. If you have been swindled, the state takes up the case for you. The state marries you, insures you and will even gamble with you for a trifle.

I remember in one German town noticing an open gate leading to a garden in which a concert was being given. There was nothing to stop anyone walking through that gate and gaining admission to the concert without paying. In fact, of the two gates, a quarter of a mile apart, it was the more convenient. Yet among the crowds that passed, not one person attempted to enter by that gate. They plodded on under a blazing sun to the other gate where a man stood to collect the entrance money. . . .

Things such as these make one seriously consider whether the Teuton be a member of the sinful human family or not. Is it not possible that these placid, gentle folk may in reality be angels, come down to earth for the sake of a glass of beer, which, as they must know, can only in Germany be worth the drinking?

In Germany the roads are lined with fruit trees. But a German boy will walk for miles down a lonely road hedged with fruit trees to buy a penny worth of pears at the other end. To pass these unprotected fruit trees drooping under their burden of fruit strikes the Anglo-Saxon mind as a wicked waste of opportunity.

The Germans are a good people. On the whole, perhaps the best people in the world; an amiable, unselfish, kindly people. I am positive that the vast majority of them go to heaven. Indeed, comparing them with other Christian nations of the earth, one is forced to the conclusion that heaven will be chiefly of German manufacture.

To [the German] life is something more than a mere race for wealth. Beyond the landed aristocracy whose bounds are impregnable, grade hardly counts. Frau professor and Frau candlestick-maker meet at the weekly kaffee klatsch and exchange scandal on terms of perfect equality. The livery stable keeper and the doctor hobnob together at their favorite beer hall. The wealthy master builder, when he prepares his roomy wagon for an excursion, invites his day laborer and his foreman to join him. Each brings a share or provisions and returning home they sing in chorus the same songs. So long as this state of things endures a man is not induced to sacrifice the best years of his life to win a fortune for his dotage. His tastes, and more important, those of his wife, remain inexpensive.

Someone should send a copy of Jerome's apotheosis of the people who in modern times have lived longer in the world's dog house than any other, to Simon Wiesenthal and Elie Wiesel. It might lower the temperature of their feverish hate a degree or two.

Poland. Between February and November 1945, thousands of Germans were brutally murdered at a prison camp located at Swietochlowice, Poland. The camp commandant, Solomon Morel, as well as many of the other camp officers and guards, were Polish Jews. While reports about this sordid episode surfaced in Poland and Germany in 1991, the news only came to light in the U.S. in the *Village Voice* (March 30, 1993). Written by journalist John Sack, who spent 2½ years doing research on the subject, the *Voice* was the only large-circulation American publication that would carry this story. After agreeing to publish it, *GQ* backed off. *Esquire* and the *New Yorker* also turned it down. As *Voice* editor Jonathan Larsen remarked, "It is astonishing to me that anyone would reject the piece with all the solid reporting that went into it."

Elan Steinberg, executive director of the World Jewish Congress, denounced publication of Sack's article. She fumed, "It has nothing to do with history." While the Israeli daily, *Ma'ariv*, immediately carried two reports about Sack's revelations, America's "newspapers of record" have thus far failed to draw any attention to the story. *Ma'ariv's* New York bureau chief, Ben Caspit, expressed his "surprise that they didn't pick up this. . . . The *New York Times* and *Washington Post* write about every other Jewish issue." For the record, Sack, his agent, and the *Voice's* publisher are all members of the Tribe.

Russia. President Yeltsin has suspended Vice-President Alexander Rutskoi and

sealed his office until corruption charges against him are fully investigated. Rutskoi, who happens to have a Jewish mother, has been charged with funneling money into a secret Swiss bank account.

SOME RUSSIANS ARE UNAFAID TO SPEAK UP



The demonstrator's sign says: "We will defend the Motherland against Zionist and CIA agents."

Italy. Luciano Benetton, the perverse clothing magnate who runs ads that feature and glorify multiracialism (a recent one shows a black woman breast-feeding a white baby), has invited Cuban dictator Fidel Castro to become a professor at his new school that will open near Treviso. A member of the Italian Senate, Benetton has long expressed admiration for Castro's "idealistic vision" and "the faith in the future you instilled in millions of disillusioned and submissive people." The Italian millionaire is offering Fidel a professorship of revolution, sensing that his days as Cuba's strongman may be coming to an end.

Israel. It is believed that more than 1 million Israelis will have ventured abroad in 1993. That's 20% of the population. At least 500,000 of these itinerant Jews will go to the U.S. No other country could afford such a high proportion of tourists, particularly of the transatlantic variety. Yet Israel is supposed to be so badly off that it has to collect at least \$7 billion or \$8 billion a year in cash or grants from foreign countries (mainly the U.S.), from international organizations (mainly American ones) and from Jewish groups (mainly in the U.S.) to survive.

Russian Jews who make it to Israel are often not circumcised and don't want to be. But it's never too late, say some hardcore rabbis, who order burial societies to circumcise the dead before they are in-

Elsewhere



terred. Sometimes the ghoulish operation takes place without notifying next of kin.

Tara Dairies was informed by the Agudat Israel rabbinical court that its kosher endorsement would be canceled if the company did not remove the dinosaur drawings that adorn its labels and ads. Since the Old Testament apodictically states the earth is less than 6,000 years old, intoned one rabbi, the depiction of dinosaurs is "heresy."

South Africa. As beauty goes, so goes the nation. If this ad hoc aphorism is true, then South Africa is in for some dark days. This year's Miss South Africa, Jacqui Mafokeng, is the country's first black beauty queen. She defeated several much prettier whites and will receive some \$300,000 in prize money, along with a trip to the U.S. where she hopes to meet her role model, Hillary Clinton. Last year's Miss South Africa was a racial mishmash.

Instauration's vote for Miss World or Miss Universe or whatever goes to Magdalena Babicka, the newly crowned Miss Czech and Slovak Republics. When the beauteous 17-year-old blonde law student was asked about her future plans,

she replied she wanted to be a judge so she could rid her town of dark-skinned people. The local press said she was talking about Gypsies. Till now she hasn't been jailed.

Speaking of blondes, Fulbright Scholar Amy Biehl was murdered while down in the White Tip working on a dissertation on the wonders of blackdom. As she was driving some colored companions to their homes in a nonwhite area of Cape Town, her car was stopped by a mob. Hit on the head by a brick, she tried to flee on foot, but the savages caught up with her, kicking, clobbering and knifing her until she gave up the ghost.

Amy was an honor student at Stanford, which means she had absorbed more lies about race and regurgitated more such lies correctly than most classmates. As they killed her, the uncaged animals chanted, "One settler, one bullet," a chant loaded with meaning for South African whites who believe they are dealing with human beings.

Instauration has little sympathy for Amy. She was 26, smart, a diving champion, in short an all-American girl. Whether she knew it or not, she spent the

best years of her young life hastening the collapse of the civilization of her forebears by advancing the cause of those who have no other agenda but the destruction of her own race and everything it stands for.

It's more popular and praiseworthy these days to put your talent and energy at the disposal of nonwhites half-way around the world than to help the down-and-out members of your own race in such places as Appalachia. It's also, as Amy found out too late, more dangerous.

Amy's murder, incidentally, was about the 53,000th in South Africa since President F.W. de Klerk's speech announcing the end of apartheid on February 2, 1990.

Japan. By having so-called hate laws enacted, Jews in the West manage to deflect, ban or even criminalize any serious criticism. They have less censorious clout in a country like Japan, when a prominent Jap paper can appear with a large ad for a virulently three-volume anti-Semitic work, *Hit Japan, Their Last Enemy*. The ad warned about "a Jewish program to rule the world" and prophesied "Japan will be enslaved." The Simon Wiesenthal Center in L.A. was outraged and immediately demanded an apology. In most cases such demands are instantly met. But the Nipponese paper, unlike the Western press, declined to bow and scrape.

Stirrings



Slivers of Light

The free speech for me but none for thee crowd had a slight comeuppance last summer. An extensive review of Deborah Lipstadt's book-length tirade, *Denying the Holocaust* (Free Press, N.Y., \$22.95), in the Washington Post engendered some angry letters. Nothing new about that. More people than you might imagine refuse to lend much credence to the Jewish spin on the one historical event that cannot be debated in the "respectable" media. What was new and almost revolutionary, however, was that the Post permitted a few revisionist letters to appear in the paper's Book World (Aug. 5, 1993). One such was from Willis Carto, who has probably done more than any other American alive or dead to get the facts about the Six or Four or One Million out in the open. Mark Weber, the intelligent and feisty editor of the *Journal of Historical Review*, was also happily surprised to see his letter appear right after Carto's.

There was not much either of these truth seekers could do to inspire some healthy criticism of the Holocaust in the small space provided them, except to cast a smidgeon of doubt and a few aspersions on the more noxious fabrications of Lipstadt's voluminous polemic and the even more polemical review by the British leftist hack, Paul Johnson, who has lately metastasized into a latter-day neocon guru and Holocaust hustler.

In any case, the door to an honest Holocaust debate was opened a crack. For the first time two knowledgeable revisionists were allowed to speak their mind in one of America's two most

influential newspapers. The other, the N.Y. Times, lived up to its anti-democratic stance by refusing to print a single revisionist rebuttal to the review of Lipstadt's book, which got page 1 treatment in the Times Book Review (July 11, 1993). One or two letters, which accepted the Holocaust saga as gospel, were critical about the book being given such a big play, thus leaving the impression that with all that smoke there must be a few sparks.

Like the Washington Post, George Will broke the rules of silence by offering Mark Weber a brief forum in his column and allowing him to speak a few words before brutally cutting him off. There are echoes of T.S. Eliot in Will's piece, which began, "Amid the genteel tinkle of restaurant lunch sounds," but ended with the "good news" that "this year 2 million people will pass through Washington's new Holocaust Memorial Museum."

The Eliot-style intro was probably confected to show that, even though what followed was a crude, illiterate smear, the columnist was nonetheless literate. As for his truckling remarks about the Big H, Will clearly intended them to keep him in good stead with his paymasters and his latest wife, Mari Maseng.

Now that a few slivers of light have managed to illuminate the pages of a paper and a column dedicated to keeping readers in the dark about the darkest chapter in modern history, all we can do is steal the dying Goethe's last words and say *Mehr Licht*.

It Can Work Both Ways

The District of Columbia has a law barring discrimination against homos. Imagine the lawmakers' chagrin when a straight woman won a suit against black Howard University, after claiming she had been fired because she was not a lesbian. The jury ordered that she be rehired and given proper compensation.