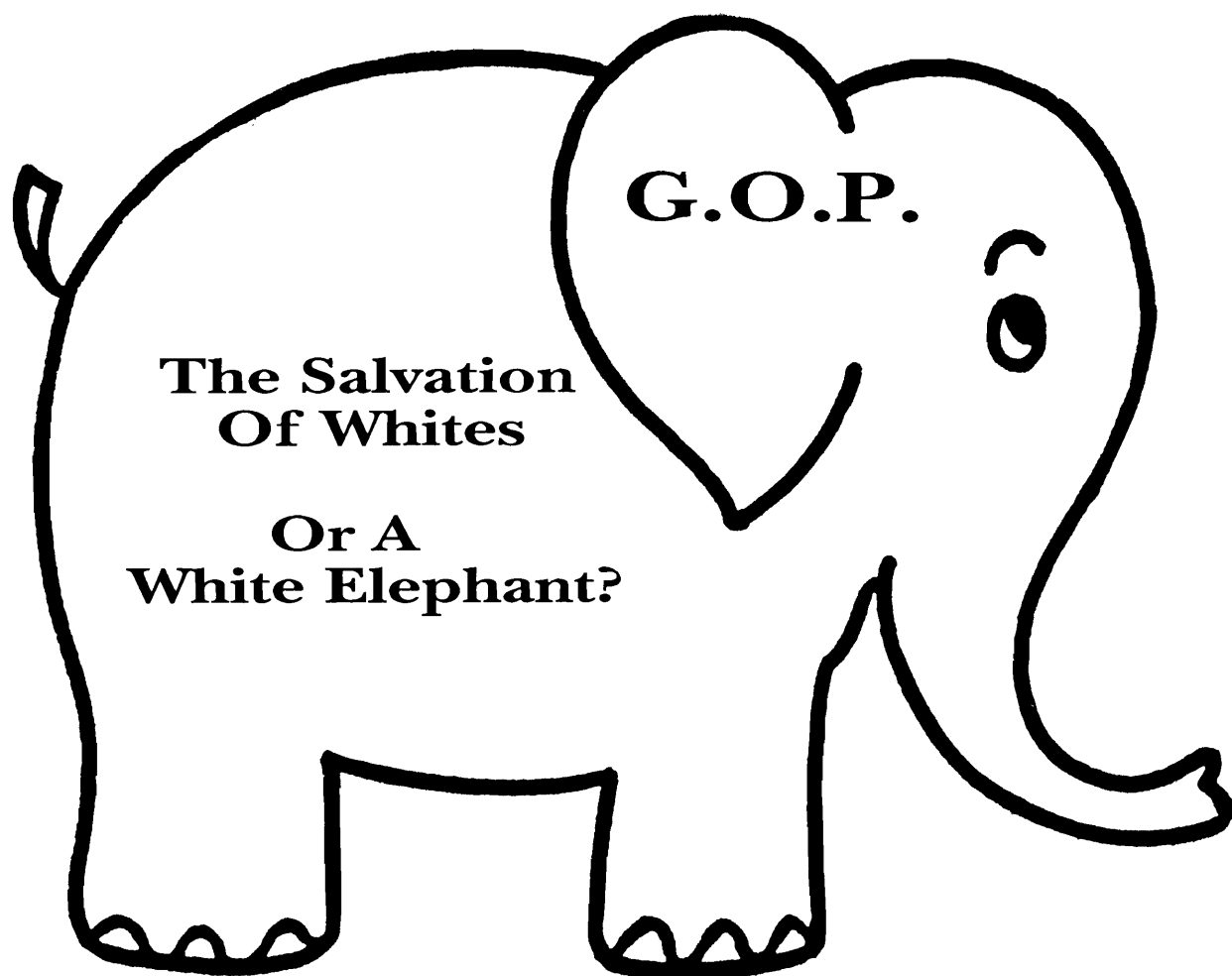


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Instauration®

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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.

□ A call to my local video store confirmed that *Schindler's List* is rated "R." My question is, where were all the Christian fundamentalists in California when the children there were being herded without parental consent into theaters to view this propaganda piece? There wasn't so much as a squawk. For some strange reason R-rated movies are acceptable for school use—under certain conditions!

945

□ For the tax year 1993 the IRS produced 500,000 1040A-Español forms and distributed them in the Ft. Lauderdale and Los Angeles areas. Only 718 forms were actually filed, which equates to 0.14%. The IRS said that the Spanish language 1040A forms were a test to educate taxpayers about their responsibilities and improve compliance. Regardless of test results, the IRS has plans to print more Spanish tax forms and add other foreign languages, such as Vietnamese. The question is whether this is a serious tax compliance program or just a show with all bark and no bite.

981

□ *Instauration* sometimes takes the attitude that all is lost. Maybe not. Attitudes are changing. When prototypical California Chosenite fem-libber Susan Estrich was Dukakis's campaign manager, she wore her rape by a black man as a badge of courage. Even *that* had not shaken her lib-min convictions. Estrich often helps fill out CNN's Jewish pundit quota (currently about 80%). It was a surprise re-

cently to hear her vehemently claim that Californians are just plain fed up with illegal aliens. Kind of like the Pope affirming that Muhammad was Numero Uno.

114

□ When intelligence is discussed, liberals like to deny that races exist. Mike Tyson and Robert Redford? Marilyn Monroe and Whoopie Goldberg? Can't tell 'em apart! But when it comes to that scholarship to Harvard or that small business loan, guess what? Race suddenly enters the picture!

865

□ It's a law of the media that fresh news drives out stale. Now that we've got the O.J. trial, we don't hear so much about the Menendez brothers. Haiti to the fore, Somalia fades and so on. There's one exception to this rule. The Holocaust is always fresh. Now and then some horror like Rwanda may briefly rival it, but supplant it—never!

110 X

□ The only positive thing about the Smith girl's infanticide of her two young children is that she said a black kidnapped them. She knew her story would be more believable with a black as the criminal. Sad to see that the message is getting around in such a macabre way.

111

□ Given a choice, I wonder which of the two males Rosa Parks would less prefer to encounter in a dark alley: the white boor who wanted her seat on the bus or the baboon belonging to her own race who beat her up? I like to think that during her more introspective moments old lady Parks has altered her opinion of the males of both races.

782

□ I am a white male with an I.Q. of 155. Were I to mate with a black female, boasting a typical 85 I.Q., chances are our offspring would have I.Q.s around 120, well above average. Then, should they accomplish something, it would be entirely credited to the black race!

460

□ When it was learned that the South Carolina woman who said her two toddlers had been kidnapped was now accused of murdering them, the outrage was overwhelming from every single person interviewed by the press. At last, I thought, we have a criminal that is going to get her just deserts—the electric chair. But no, right off her lawyer announces

she is on a "suicide watch" à la O.J. She can't attend her babies' funeral (poor dear) and so on. The wheels start to grind for a diminished capacity or temporary insanity plea to get her out of a death sentence. All I hope is that she saves us the trouble and expense of a trial.

302

□ If you have personally witnessed an event reported in the press, you know the two bear little resemblance to each other. So it was with Mandela's second address to Congress. Press reports were ecstatic. But if you listened, the tone was menacing and extortionate. The West must pay up or suffer the consequences.

923

□ A day or two after one black pre-teen butchers another, a white TV reporter takes viewers on a heart-tugging tour of the ghetto to drive home the point once again that the fault such conditions exist is white America's. Of course, we all know that the same ghetto is home to thousands of husky black youths whose idle hands are the devil's workshop. But no one suggests *they* clean it up!

110

□ I would call attention to another nail that has been added to the coffin of the Dispossessed Majority. In Florida primary elections have always been held on the first Tuesday of September, but this year election day was moved to September 8 because the 6th was a Jewish holiday, Rosh Hashanah. Why should election day be changed for a minority of 2.5%?

326

□ The words "Hillary," "class" and "feminine" should never appear in the same sentence. One morning when First Child Chelsea was leaving the White House

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with a school project, she asked a Secret Service agent to carry it. He gently explained that agents are forbidden to do anything that would distract them from their duties or interrupt their vigilance. Chelsea ran back into the White House and a few minutes later a familiar bleached head erupted from a second-story window and bellowed: "Carry the f—box!" Working the White House detail these days is no plum assignment. At least one Secret Service agent has been injured by flying objects trying to protect the President from the co-President's wrath.

200

□ The N.Y. Times recently reported that blacks are uninterested in education because it is irrelevant to their understanding themselves, as though that were the purpose of learning.

276

□ When I visit the States and am out on a drive and accidentally get lost and end up in a high-crime area, I'll now feel secure because I know that those wonderful 100,000 extra policemen will be there to protect me.

Canadian subscriber

□ I get my kicks from listening to black talk radio. Heard yesterday was a young black mama bemoaning the problem of "finding a good man." Seems all the men Jemima invites to her home only loot the place and rape her daughter. She feels there ought to be somewhere you can check out the police record of these dudes. Said Jemima, with the seriousness of a saint, "Sho' we all gots some 'priors,' but some priors is more serious than other priors."

211

□ Jews are only against genocide when it is directed towards themselves. Besides being remarkably quiet about the many campaigns of extermination carried out by Communists in this century, Jews never publicize their biblical ancestors' acts of genocide. In the Book of Numbers, Moses captures a town in war and gives the order to kill everyone except for the virgin females, who were to be passed around for obvious purposes.

085

□ A local cleaning woman and her husband, both hard workers, saved their money and planned a long weekend at Disneyworld with their two teenage children. The kids, never having been on the other side of the Alleghenies, were beside themselves with excitement. They particularly looked forward to swimming in the motel pool pictured in the bro-

chure. Any day on a Disney tour is a long and active one and because the weather was hot and muggy for their initial excursion, they were doubly anxious for a swim when they returned. Alas, the pool was aswarm with muddies whose dark, noisy presence immediately dampened their ardor. It was the kids, not the parents, who said, "Forget it!"

190

□ Mankind's history is written in blood: survival of the fittest, destruction of the unfit, with rarely a tear shed. There is one startling exception: over \$100 billion compensation to the Jews, not to mention restoration of lands ruled by others for over 2,000 years. Truly they are the Chosen!

390

□ I just watched *Iron Will*, a remarkably fine film produced by Patrick Palmer from the Disney studio. There were no brilliant flaming femi-Nazis, no masses of poor, persecuted, suffering, saintly Jews, no queers dying of AIDS, no heroic blacks. No sleazy sex scenes either. All the heroes were of Northern European stock. Even the canine hero, Gus, was an all-white, blue-eyed Husky! The only bad dog was a brutish, savage black-and-brown type. There were a couple of villains, but they were not displaying crosses around their necks. The subject was adventure and the undercurrent political message was patriotism. What in the world is this country coming to?

077

□ Haiti's problem, according to a Miami University professor, is that the country has never acquired a national debt. He would remedy this by arranging for loans from the usual New York banks. Never mind that Haiti has no tax base and that the loans would be non-performing in less than two years. Chase, Citicorp and Morgan Guarantee would simply turn to the same source that the S&Ls did, allowing Mr. and Mrs. Taxpayer to foot the bill again. So after the \$1 billion we'll spend on basic infrastructure (free food, public sanitation, medical facilities), which will occur during the period of our military occupation, despite the billions in loans that will flow in later to improve port facilities, roads and communications, all that America's textile manufacturers will have to do is wait—until Congress passes GATT, which will allow them to transfer their remaining American jobs to Haiti.

113

□ Overrun with crime and nonwhites, joyless denizens of Greater Vancouver escape for the day by driving south to nearby Bellingham (WA). There they rev-

el in a thin slice of what was the clean and happy Canada of their youths. Sadly, even this precious haven will soon go the way of the future.

Canadian subscriber

□ The muscularity of the Negro ends at the ears, as the omnipresent O.J. Simpson reminds us.

920

□ Nothing pointed up media bias against all things German more clearly than the recent World Cup Soccer silliness. When Brazil's mulattos win—in a shoot-out, yet—the media is ecstatic. There is no end to the adulatory coverage. When Germany wins (as in Olympic overall standings), jeers replace cheers. Three things the media have trouble spelling: *Jew*, when it is anything but complimentary; *German*, when it is and *race* at any time.

600

□ Ever notice how blacks on TV or in the movies look like whites with a heavy tan, particularly the women? The crude features of real blacks just aren't attractive.

118

□ Now that dykes and pederasts have been moved into the forefront of our society and have indeed become our role models, why the conspiracy of silence against necrophiliacs? Why do we discriminate against them?

057

□ Want to drive a feminist or an environmentalist (and probably another few "ists" as well) batty? Assert that their movements are invalid because they lack the supreme value: diversity! It's true. You'll find almost no dark faces among the Greens and disproportionately few among feminists. Tell 'em to shut up until they get the right rainbow of colors.

722

□ No one and nothing exceeds and few even approach the courage and intelligence of Instauration in hitting our real, virtually only, enemy. That makes up for 95% or maybe even 96% of its anti-black excesses.

757

**SEND IN NOMINATIONS FOR
MAJORITY RENEGADE
OF THE YEAR.**

The man or woman who by his or her deeds or words best qualifies for the title will be "honored" in the January issue. Other nominations will appear in the Safety Valve.

Whither Republicanism?

Let's not get too excited about the great numbering that occurred on November 8. The good times have not come to America again. All that happened was a brief interruption in what seems to be the Majority's death march.

The one thing that the election proved was that there are still some Americans left in America.

It was not a Republican victory. It was a Democratic defeat. It was not a victory of the so-called Christian Right. It was a bruising repudiation of the super-finagling Whitewater antics of Clinton, his pants-down tastelessness, and the menagerie of freaks and weirdos with whom he has stacked his Cabinet, the courts and federal agencies.

It was no Republican triumph to elevate such worthless trucklers as Israel-Firster Newt Gingrich, Instauration's Majority Renegade of 1986, to Speaker of the House; the compleat womanizer, Robert Packwood, to head the Senate Finance Committee; the once anti-Chosen and now loudly pro-Chosen Jesse Helms to preside over the Senate Foreign Affairs Committee; and last but not least a Mafioso type like Senator Alfonse D'Amato to control the Senate Banking Committee.

All in all, the 104th Congress will be no great deal.

The liberal-minority coalition suffered a defeat, but it was only a political defeat. Before the last votes were counted, the media and the Hollywood and Wall Street money men were as ragingly liberal and as ragingly minority racist as ever. To keep Republicans safely in the pro-Jewish track, Senator Arlen Specter (R-PA) announced his plan to run for president in 1996.

By a long stretch of the imagination the election could be called a signal, a very weak signal, that the Republican Party, though its leaders would die before admitting it, is becoming the "white party," as opposed to the Democrats who, like it or not, are devoted to darkening the American landscape and its cultural and racial complexion.

One scenario of the Majority's possible salvation has it that eventually the G.O.P. will become an openly racial party, thereby putting the Democrats in

How About the Pollsters?

As usual, they leaned leftward. They predicted a win for Mario Cuomo, who lost to an unknown, George Pataki, and had George W. Bush Jr. and Ann Richards in a dead heat, though the former won by eight percentage points. Proposition 187, which was declared too close to call, passed by a 3 to 2 margin.

How About the Crooks?

Rep. Joe McDade (R-IL) was reelected, despite his indictment on a 16-count bribery charge. Two other indicted winners were Rep. Mel Reynolds (D-IL), a black congressman from Chicago charged with statutory rape, and black Rep. Walter R. Tucker III (D-CA), who pleaded not guilty in Los Angeles to 10 counts of tax evasion. Marion Barry, having served time for drug-related misdeeds, is once again the mayor of Washington (DC). Edward Kennedy, the drown-and-run Kennedy, will once again strut and posture as the Senate's leading ultra-liberal. Dan Rostenkowski (D-IL), the former all-powerful chairman of the House Ways and Means Committee, is gone. He boosted his income by illegally cashing in his perks. Tony Coelho, who quit his House seat to avoid an ethics investigation, was forgiven and in the closing days of the election was practically running the Democratic National Committee.

How About the Turncoats?

New York Mayor Rudolph Giuliani, supposedly a Republican, endorsed Mario Cuomo, the loser in the New York State gubernatorial race. Republican Mayor Richard Riordan of Los Angeles gave his blessing to the Democratic hellion, Dianne Feinstein. Senator John Warner (R-VA), a gigolo of the old school, came out more strongly than most Democrats against his fellow Republican Ollie North, as did Nancy Reagan. It was no surprise that Chuck Robb, the winner, who claims he had only a massage in a New York hotel room with a Playboy Bunny, was endorsed by Playboy magazine. Teresa Heinz, born in Mozambique, Africa, when it was a Portuguese colony, centimillionairess widow of the late Republican Senator John Heinz of Pennsylvania, launched a slashing, back-stabbing attack on the Republican candidate for senator, Rick Santorum. Her words were wasted. Santorum won handily.

How About the Queers?

Barney Frank (D-MA) was reelected in an uncontested race. Another Democratic Massachusetts fag, incumbent Gerry Studds, overwhelmed his straight Republican opponent. Still another fairy congressman, Rep. Steve Gunderson (R-WI), 43, finally admitted publicly that he was homoerotic. The confession didn't stop him from being reelected.

a bind and making it mandatory to ostracize any white who votes Democratic. The November figures show that 58% of whites voted Republican, a far cry from the day most whites in the North and especially in the South voted for the Demos. The Negro vote has wrecked this once impregnable political edifice in Dixie and is threatening Democratic machines in the North and West.

Negroes voting en bloc, Hispanic ethnocentrism, Jewish money and white vote-splitting are the life blood of the Democratic Party. In the November elections to the House a large number of whites (42%) still voted for the party that espouses affirmative action programs that hit them squarely in the wallets, purses and in the job market. Though white males are becoming overwhelmingly Republican, most white females (54%), some no doubt influenced by feminist agit-propping, still vote Democratic. (Re these figures, taken from exit polls, it should be understood that only 39% of all the eligible voters cast ballots.)

Turning the Republican Party either openly or secretly, voluntarily or involuntarily, consciously or subconsciously, into a Majority racist party would be an epoch-making transformation. One big stum-

bling block is that the current Republican leadership includes Majority trucklers and renegades like William Bennett and Jack Kemp, who want the Republicans to compete with the Democrats in recruiting blacks, Hispanics and assorted Asians. If the Bennetts and Kemps have their say, the only hope of a Majority *reconquista* is the Third Party way, a brand of politics that goes against the grain of American political history and demands immense and almost impossible feats of organization and indoctrination.

If the Christian fundamentalists try to turn the G.O.P. into a religious party, they will chase the honest liberals, political neuters and agnostics back into the laps of the Democrats. It's either a racist Republican Party or, despite the heady feelings engendered by the Republican sweep, in the years to come there will be no G.O.P. at all.

The trend towards Republican racialism was detectable in the recent off-year elections. We will see if the Republican leadership squelches this incipient movement before it becomes a *leitmotiv* of future G.O.P. electioneering. If the Republican Party can't escape being drowned in a sea of murky genes, then the only alternative for the Majority is the Third Party route.

11-STEP REGIMEN TO END ADDICTION TO THE CHOSENISTIC MEDIA

1. Eat pork TV dinners while watching the *CBS Evening News*.

2. Purchase a video of *Schindler's List* and dub in canned laughter at the most tear-jerking moments.

3. Play frisbee with the original cast LP record of *Fiddler on the Roof*.

4. Organize a Leni Riefenstahl film festival at your local college.

5. Use Sunday's N.Y. Times Book Review to train your German Shepherd puppy.

6. During the month of February, send a \$10 check to the Patriots Defense Fund every time you see African-American History Month mentioned in the media.

7. On Yom Kippur, religiously abstain from watching any television programming produced by Aaron Spelling.

8. Scotch-tape a rap music CD to your head and wear it as a yarmulke.

9. Make duplicate copies of *Triumph of the Will* and slip them into the sleeves of rented Steven Spielberg videos.

10. During a weekend at home, turn on MTV, turn off the sound, and play Wagner's complete *Ring* cycle.

11. Rent a videotape of *Exodus* and chant this mantra during the 213-minute running time: "It's only a movie. . .only a movie. . .only a movie. . ."

JUDSON HAMMOND

American Graffiti XX

Death Watch for a Tattered Tiger

Mao Tse-tung, the creator of the most murderous state in history, had a quaint way with words. He would often dip into the ancient Chinese bag of nature similes to make his points. "Imperialism is a paper tiger" was a favorite aphorism of the Maoists.

A tiger made of paper may appear ferocious—as in Chinese New Year's celebrations—but it lacks real strength or bite. The U.S. is not quite yet a paper tiger, but is rapidly becoming one. It still possesses mighty armies and mightier weapons. When it roars people still listen, and are often fearful. The big cat's economy is still mightier than anyone else's.

Yes, this tiger does have real sinews and claws, but much of the rest is cardboard that is transmuting to *papier-mâché* day by day.

The U.S., a world power for less than a century, is already in decline, even though it appears to stride triumphant over the earthball. It could be compared to a brief and violent volcanic eruption, spewing destruction everywhere before eventually choking on its own effluvia.

There were no sound political reasons for the U.S. to enter WWI. Its power and prestige would have been much greater if it had mediated a peace. However, commercial and finance interests with ties to England and a militant Jewry insistent on a British victory in return for the Balfour Declaration was enough to push the politically unsophisticated Americans into a war against their own interests.

WWII was both similar and far worse. By the 1930s the apparatus of the American state was little more than the executive office of Jewry and of international capitalism, and remains so today.

The two world wars had excited the nonwhite populations of the earth. The first stimulated them to action. The second resulted in the destruction of Europe's colonies and the impacting of the colored populations into the land mass of the former colonial powers. Neither war would have taken the shape it did nor ended so disastrously if it had not been for American intervention. But long after the last shells were fired in 1945 their explosions continue to rock the world, not the least in the U.S. No nation—even one protected by natural barriers—can endlessly waste its political and spiritual powers and resources without eventually cracking up.

Americans thought they had "won" WWII, and the several decades of peace and prosperity (never again to be matched), interrupted only by the disturbing shadow of Korea, did nothing to dissuade them of that idea. "Democratic ideals" were spreading everywhere. Germany and Japan were being educated to reenter the community of civilized nations, Ozzie and Harriet were on television. All was right with the world.

And then came Vietnam, a result rather than a cause. Not merely a defeat, but a humiliating rout of the tiger's armies. At home the leader of the so-called free world was also humiliated, and forced from office. The social degeneration that flowed through the streets of the 1960s—and has since spread to dominate the entire culture—allowed WWII veterans a view of the kind of "freedom" they had really fought for.

And into the 80s and 90s: Reagan and Bush deploying their armies four separate times, but never against a country with the capacity to strike back with nuclear weapons. Far worse things were happening in the Soviet Union and China than in Grenada or Panama.

Grenada, Panama, Iraq, Somalia and now Haiti. What a shameful display for the nation that once roared so lustily at the world! Even in tiny Grenada a ragtag force of surprised Cuban seabees blocked for a while the advance of the American army. The occupation of Panama was a Pyrrhic victory, as the drug trafficking has returned full force.

'Twas a famous victory in the Persian Gulf, but the leader of Iraq is still in power while the president who "defeated" him is tending his garden in Texas. In Somalia, tribesmen with small arms routed an elite unit of the U.S. Army, then humiliated the belching tiger by dragging bodies through the street. All this while a buffoonish U.S. retired admiral acting as a UN commissioner vainly searched the country for a tribal leader who may become the ruler of Somalia. The parents of some of the soldiers dragged through the streets of Mogadishu bitterly told Congress that their sons had died in vain. True, but it was not the first time that had happened nor will it be the last.

The recent "intervention" in Haiti is even more bizarre: a notorious draft dodger as Commander-in-Chief implementing a policy engineered by the Congressional Black Caucus. Did even the last, dark decades of Imperial Rome exhibit such grotesqueries?

There is not one single case where U.S. fighting men won a victory or even performed heroically for any sustained period of time unless they possessed overwhelming technical and material superiority. (The American Revolution was fought before the U.S. was a nation.) America's multicultural armed forces are a joke; without the planes, rocketry, computers and other high-tech weaponry they would have trouble defeating a spirited force of Mexican peasants.

Who would have thought it would come to this? Everyone who could see the racial and historical realities behind the jejune propaganda had thought it, and had prophesied it.

How fares the beast in its very belly? Very poorly. Domestic wars rage without end. The guts of the tiger are in shreds.

While on television recently to promote his book on diplomacy, Kissinger sadly remarked that the early 90s were unlike the late 40s, "when no one went around all the time saying that everyone in government is corrupt, a crook, or a liar." Oh, for those innocent, good old days! Right, Henry? Then, the American people, the cannon fodder for useless adventures, actually *trusted* guys like you!

Vietnam and Watergate, and all the smaller wars and scandals that followed, have changed everything. Today, there is not only a pandemic distrust of the federal government, there is a widespread hatred of it.

No statement of goals, no policy, no plans issuing from Washington are trusted or respected by anyone. No high—or low—office seeker is treated like anything except a thief or a degenerate. While political corruption and incompetence have historically been viewed as topics for humor in America, the patience and tempers of the people are now shorter than ever before. The bloated farce inside the Beltway is considered by many to be the repository of evil. This was not true before 1960.

The only real "victories" the forces of the U.S. government seem to be able to win anymore are the domestic ones, and they botch those as well. A basket of blunders spilled blood over the Texas landscape when General Janet Reno sent her troops against religious cultists. Even those who had no sympathy for

the weird cult leader reacted with disgust at the antics of Janet's jackals. In the Weaver case in the Pacific Northwest, General Reno also made women and children her chief targets. In both cases, juries reacted by acquitting the defendants of the most serious charges.

"Racists" present a good target for G-men. Brings back those innocent days when we were engaged in the good fight against the dirty Nazis. However, devoting millions of dollars and countless hours to entrapping imaginative teenagers says a lot about a tiger whose power is ebbing. Such senseless adventures would never characterize a state that believes in itself, that has a future. Power is never a static entity; if spent negatively, it ultimately exhausts itself. Needless to say, the brave warriors from the Beltway never make frontal attacks upon black narcotics gangs, the burgeoning Israeli and "Russian" Mafia presence in the U.S. and other politically correct criminals.

Large segments of the citizenry violently oppose the policies of the federal government. Anti-abortion forces believe that Washington is engaged in an active conspiracy against them, as do alternative medicine and food supplement folks. The millions of four-square people who own guns were treated last year to an editorial in the NRA magazine blasting the FBI for its eagerness to lead the fight for firearm confiscation. Nowadays, no federal agency is so sacrosanct as to escape the ongoing tattering of the tiger.

Crime pays like never before in America. It's everybody for himself, and the order of the day is "get yours" before the party ends. A mole (probably not the only one) was discovered in the CIA selling secrets for dollars. Even the FBI had a case where an agent was caught selling confiscated drugs for profitable resale.

Violent, drug-related crime on the street will not be controlled, regardless of how many billions are spent. The money is there to be made; the deterrent of social cohesion is gone. Profits from white-collar crime dwarf even the fortunes generated by the drug trade. Swindlers regularly rip off the government and corporate raiders do the same to large corporations. Fraud—often by telephone con men—goes on daily, its victims not only gullible seniors, but wealthy investors blinded by greed. The cleverest crooks know that those with money aren't any smarter than the peasants, just dumb in a different way.

The breakup of the legal system has become another signpost in the deathwatch of the stricken tiger. On the one hand, jury nullification is increasingly practiced by blacks in metropolitan areas. On the other, the double jeopardy clause in the Constitution is trashed by hotshot lawyers in the Justice Dept. out to nail some easy target to massage a favored interest group.

A consensus of opinion on anything is no longer to be found. Nor can the federal government solve even the most obvious problems, except by short-lived hoaxes. In the mid-1980s it "solved" the problem of millions of illegal aliens residing in the U.S.—by legalizing them.

Polls indicate that Americans have no long-term faith in the economy. They realize that they or their children will not live as well as their parents did. Polls also indicate that many are returning to religion, but not always of the standard variety. Cults are proliferating like never before, signs that a distressed populace is seeking connections inside a disintegrating society. In any case, even God cannot stay the dissolution of the U.S.

The tiger is sick, tired and discredited; it quivers with each rumble generated by the breakup. This is not to say that the state is going to collapse tomorrow, or even in this generation. It still possesses manifold resources, sufficient to pay a large army of mercenaries to control any really dangerous reaction. Those who are very aware and agitated by current realities, activists especially, tend to see events through a telescope and in fast-forward.

The pace of dissolution is more leisurely—though no less certain—than seen and sniffed up close by many with sensitive nostrils for the aroma of decay.

As the paper tiger slowly dissolves and blows to the four winds, people begin to seek reassurance and survival in "community," in associations with like. The old, mostly white Industrial Workers of the World (known as Wobblies) used to say they were "building the new society within the shell of the old." That is an activity not to be dismissed. The most viable communities will be those with the longest and strongest roots, that is to say, race-based.

Conservatism Or Destructionism?

Re-reading Nietzsche confirms what one knew on first reading: that this brilliant and varied soul had something to offer everyone not brain-dead. I particularly enjoy the poetic artillery, his brief formulations that are like shots across the bow.

"Those you cannot teach to fly," he wrote, "teach to fall."

Very well. America cannot be taught flight; it prefers to wallow in various Semitic and multicultural mulch. So, teach it to fall!

On this formula rests my new movement of Destructionism. It adopts a quietist approach to all contemporary issues, with the one guiding principle being that anything that hastens the destruction of America is good; anything that conserves it is bad.

Only through the downgoing of America can Euro Man survive. The only contest in the universe that counts right now is whether America or Euro Man is destroyed first. If Euro Man is destroyed, then America will, of course, follow. But if America is sent down the drain first, Euro Man will likely survive and prosper.

It follows that the worst enemies of Euro Man's survival are the Conservatives. They want to conserve America's strength, thereby allowing the monster to continue its assault upon Euro Man. My reply: DESTROY!

Specifically: if you are a Destructionist, you like Clinton, except you are a bit disappointed that he is less liberal than you'd hoped. You also support such items as affirmative action, you oppose "English-only" baloney, and you silently cheer when the fruits and bull dykes celebrate Stonewall by strutting their stuff.

But even more concretely, to determine if you are a Conservative or a Destructionist, here is a brief quiz.

1. You accidentally discover the plans of megapolitan mudsters to torch buildings, ambush cops, engage in massive looting and the like.

You: (A) excitedly call the police and tip them to the nefarious plot; (B) calmly secure your own residence as much as possible, travel to a motel or a friend's place a safe distance from the action, and turn on the TV to enjoy the show.

2. You fortuitously happen upon a building on the outskirts of town that is a "safe house" for illegal aliens. As you're standing there gaping, the chief smuggler comes up and offers you a grand to walk away and keep your mouth shut.

You: (A) rush to call the INS, and then run around boasting what a good citizen you are; (B) start figuring how much closer a thousand will bring you to your planned Norwegian vacation.

3. Your cousin, a junior executive for a poisonous, multinational soft-drink company, has fallen in love with a Negress and seeks your advice as to whether he should marry her.

You: (A) frantically try to talk him out of it; (B) offer him a cigar and the blessings of many children.

Born Destructionists will know immediately which set of answers fit their philosophy. Conservatives may have to seek the assistance of Google Will to figure it out.

"Those you cannot teach to fly, teach to fall."

VIC OLIVIR

Wise Words from Sir Jimmy

As Jewish corporate raiders go, Sir James Goldsmith (commonly called Sir Jimmy) is one of my favorites. Urbane, good-humored, polite, friendly, easy-going, with more than a tad of the bon vivant, Sir Jimmy is about as far as you can get from the deranged, utterly amoral, rag-picking, foam-flecked likes of an Ivan Boesky or Michael Milken. A major figure in the massive 1980s stock market swindles, Goldsmith, a half-Jew, was closely involved with the all-Jewish Milken crowd. He was, however, considerably shrewder than the Garment District shmucks who eventually ended up in jail, since he knew the difference between bending the law and breaking it.

Regularly described as "Anglo-French," Goldsmith is one of the world's wealthiest men and his lifestyle shows it. He is one of those superrich who believe that if you can't take it with you, at least you can have a ball spending it. Such a chap is much more to my taste than some greasy Shylock counting up every last penny until the day he eructs his last breath in some fetid garret. What's more, Sir Jimmy is said to be a man of refined tastes and discretion, which certainly sets him apart from corporate raiders on this side of the Atlantic. By the way, "corporate raider" and "Jewish corporate raider" are virtually synonymous terms. The odd T. Boone Pickens merely lends a fig leaf to the genuine plunder artists.

Sir James, to put it bluntly, is a hard-fisted, extremely successful businessman who has pulled off enough nasty financial stunts to earn himself a long line of enemies on both sides of the pond. He was one of the first raiders to make it big and one of the shrewdest. A more attractive figure than most of his fellow tribesmen, he is not one whit softer for it. The people who defended Goodyear Tire from a hostile takeover bid in 1986 were apparently less than awed by him. The mayor of Akron (OH) referred to him as a "slimy bastard."

Goldsmith's behavior over the past few years has been, shall we say, odd. In 1987, shortly before the stock market crash, he liquidated almost all his holdings and ended up with a mountain of cash that would reach from here to Pluto.

Sir Jimmy has spent the last seven years goofing off. He is well-equipped to do so. He has houses, apartments and villas all over the world, plus a monster ranch in Mexico. The husband of three wives and father of seven children, he once put his second wife in one wing of a Paris mansion and his French mistress in another wing.

Lately he began to delve in politics, though not what most people would call normal politics for a billionaire businessman. While hardly a right-winger by normal definitions, he is not the usual sour-liberal moneybags we are so familiar with.



No NAFTA or GATT for Sir Jimmy

Sir Jimmy has decided to run for a seat in the European Parliament and has connections with a group known as "Another Europe," which counts the grandson of Charles DeGaulle among its members, and is run by a French aristocrat, Philippe de Villiers.

Why has Goldsmith been bitten by the political bug? As strange as it may sound, he is seriously concerned over the future of Europe. He believes that the current policies of the European Community in the area of unlimited free trade, will wreck the continent. His views deserve consideration. Few men are more qualified to comment on the risks and advantages of an untrammelled marketplace.

While Goldsmith is no Ross Perot, he is sounding uncomfortably like most of the people who lined up against NAFTA and the GATT. Maybe he knows something that Clinton, Bush, Reagan, Carter and all the rest don't. Maybe now that he is sitting on a pile of several billion, he can say what others cannot say. It is anathema to many of our readers to admit that a man like Goldsmith could ever have a disinterested, noble thought, but we would be foolish to deny that possibility. He may be sincere in trying to warn the people of Europe (and by extension Americans) of the terrible dangers they are facing from the New World Economic Order. He would know the truth better than any of us, that's for sure. The title of the book he wrote to expound his theories is entitled *Le Piège (The Trap)*. Not a very cheerful title.

The Wall St. Journal (May 25, 1994) article about Goldsmith attempts to make him, of all people, sound like some nutty professor or flat-earth kook for daring to call into question the economic "wisdom" currently guiding Europe, the U.S. and the rest of the world. Peter Gumbel, author of the piece, does his best to make him seem like just another crank.

Leaving aside the possibility of a noble Goldsmith, let us consider the possibility he changed course out of fear of a real catastrophe if something is not done to derail the lunatic, vicious vision of a New World Order. As Sir Jimmy puts it, the multilateral free-trade system, "will provoke a disaster unparalleled in the history of mankind." Strong stuff, considering the source. What Goldsmith is saying is this: The free-trade mania that has led to GATT, NAFTA and a host of lesser-known international agreements, including unilateral decisions by Western industrialized countries to allow the Third World to flood their markets with cheap goods, will inevitably lead to the destruction of the economies of these industrialized nations. The middle

class and the formerly fairly well-paid working class will simply be wiped out. Goldsmith knows that that will mean authoritarian governments moving ruthlessly against those who allowed this situation to develop. Guess who will be the first targets?

Sir Jimmy has affirmed that you don't have to be a rocket scientist to understand that if a company can hire 47 Vietnamese workers for the cost of one French worker, the company using French workers will not survive. "If you shut down your production in France and move it to a country with low wages, you will make a fortune. If you stay, you go bust." The European Community must be internally open and competitive, he asserted. It cannot allow unfettered trade with the Third World. If it does, not just jobs but the actual vitality of Europe will be drained away and Europeans will be reduced to living like coolies.

All the above applies equally, if not more so, to the U.S. The ugly truth is that our corporate pashas and the swarms of lawyers and lawyer politicians that serve them have sold us down the river with hardly a backward glance. These people, caught up in a hurricane of humbug generated by others of their ilk, have come to see themselves as "international" or "supranational" beings far beyond any narrow considerations of country or race. They have a rosy vision of drifting effortlessly over continents and time

zones as their money flows smoothly to find the lowest—or highest—levels. They would no more think of keeping a factory open in the U.S. to provide jobs for fellow Americans than they would shine their own shoes. The very idea brings an amused smile to their curled lips.

American workers will be hard put to feed, clothe and educate their children, even if they can find the means to marry. Our young people can look forward to a life of demeaning work as wage slaves, in competition with Bangladeshis and Brazilians. No one should fall for that line from the NAFTA freaks about how cheap labor is not the only thing that attracts capital. With new modern techniques monkeys can be taught to run a factory—and Bangladeshi monkeys cost less than American monkeys. The antics of the New Class, as they enjoy what they imagine to be permanent wealth, leisure and power will be sickening.

Before they get too comfortable, these folks should remember that whatever they may think, we consider them to be traitors to their countries and their race. When it is in our power to do so, we will remind them of that in a stern and pitiless fashion. All the bodyguards in the world will not save them.

As for Sir Jimmy, he has at least tried to atone for some of his past sins. Maybe we can afford to give him a break.

N.B. FORREST

TV Evangelicals Play Us for Suckers

President Lyndon Johnson's decision to send aid to Africa had the effect of loading entitlement programs for foreigners on the backs of the American Majority. The Biafran hunger crisis was the first of dozens of unending African crises to be dinned into our ears and scanned into our eyes. African disasters had previously gone largely unreported or at least not used as a media sledgehammer for picking American pockets. Taking a lesson from modern evangelicals who were holding highly successful tent meetings throughout Africa, the media stumbled upon a tool assured to draw Majority dollars as copiously as blood is drawn in a Spanish bull ring.

That tool was, and remains, television. Billy Graham and Oral Roberts led the way with TV films of their excursions into the Dark Continent, showing the teeming, sweaty, black masses gathered around impromptu altars, gleaming with stage lights. Like the cargo cults of Negroid peoples around the world in which bamboo airstrips and control towers were erected in hopes that the white god in the big iron bird would return with the goodies, Africans scrambled around the film crews and ministers begging for trinkets and scraps of food. On cue, when the preaching stopped, they began speaking in tongues, dancing and waving and dropping to the turf in response to convul-

sions supposedly caused by the Holy Spirit.

Graham and Roberts, considered to be miles apart in doctrine, used the same media techniques. TV was depended on to zap the easily guilt-ridden American viewer, who in the 1960s was enjoying the Golden Age of Consumer Prosperity. Recall the popular movies and TV shows of the time, and you'll remember how blessed Americans were or at least were so depicted in their pristine suburb communities. *Good Neighbor Sam* with Jack Lemmon and *My Three Sons* with Fred MacMurray were just two of the shows that captured the roseate American Dream. While this was yet another fable to be foisted on the second generation of us to know suburban life with all its material grandeur, the prosperity underlying the cliché was the fruit of Majority hard work and creativity and those who either emulated it or stepped into it.

The price we had to pay—were forced to pay—by the media for such wealth and freedom was a false sense of guilt. Like the prosperous, wayward sons and daughters of the Puritans who were led by their false, contrived guilt into the universalistic, then-Quakerish doctrines of egalitarianism, abolitionism, temperance and occultic mesmerism, so too had the American baby boomers of the 60s—mostly Baptist but with a smattering of other mainline

denominations—been led to believe that prosperity and responsibility to one's own family and people were wrong and that they had to make great sacrifices for others.

The manipulators and mediators want you to think that you must give money away to foreigners and ignore your own countrymen and families. They want you to take your eyes off Western civilization and help them build another world order, one designed for them, not for us. For them, it was not enough that Northern Europeans had engendered the Protestant work ethic, so important in establishing and maintaining Western civilization. It was not enough that such a way of life had produced heretofore unsurpassed living standards.

The enemies of Christianity and the West, including those sailing under false colors (but exposed by their ecumenism) in the World Council of Churches, agreed with Jesse Jackson's infamous chant at Stanford University: "Hey, hey, ho, ho, Western culture's got to go!"

Before the culture could go, however, Western nations had to go. It all began in the great Nordic wars, otherwise known as the Civil War, WWI and WWII, and continuing with the Asiatic wars in which French and American whites were sacrificed to hordes of yellows. It continues today in a sophisticated techno-psycho-spiritual war, in which passive Majority members are willing to be corrupted in return for a few hours of TV and some tenuous assurances of peace and prosperity.

It's not as if Graham and Roberts didn't have any help in using TV to jump start mass media audience response. The former, you'll recall, launched his career in big-time media evangelism on the heels of Henrietta Mears' Los Angeles Sunday school and church growth campaigns. Organized cell groups and trustworthy, loyal lieutenants called out the numbers for Graham's first outdoor L.A. appearance. All the details were worked out ahead of time, like the Hollywood production it was, including planting church members in the audience as shells to feign a response to the altar call and "come forward for Christ."

Today those same "Church Growth Movement" ploys, along with the deployment of cell groups, shells, guest appearances by movie stars, social activists, astrologists and tarot-card reading "Christian psychologists," are used in the largest charismatic and independent churches in the world. American churches and leaders who adopt these practices fail to see that they have bought into Oriental, occultic mysticism. One of the great threats to the uniqueness of the American character, if we still have such a thing, is the orientalization of Christianity.

Some of those who rage most against the New Age Movement and secular humanism are actually practicing it through the techniques of mass evangelistic or "miracle" campaigns, and the so-called "discipleship" and leadership training programs advocated by the followers of Witness Nee, a Chinese.

Graham and Roberts brought back films of their African adventures to show on their respective TV programs in the 60s. They soon became fast friends. Graham jetted to Tulsa

in 1965 and served as the dedication speaker at ceremonies officially opening Oral Roberts University. Billy appeared again to dedicate a 10,000-seat arena and theater in 1972. The generation of TV ministers had begun in earnest, lasting until the bizarre acts of embezzlement and 600-foot Jesus episodes of the late 70s and 80s knocked them down a peg. Roberts, especially, became the model for manipulative media endeavors by concentrating on the poor, sick and suffering in Africa. Henceforth the "brotherhood of men" was extended overseas to include all citizens in the New World Order.

Today Roberts' "poor African brother" legacy is best represented by World Vision, a CIA-front for infiltrating target nations and regional hot spots like Nicaragua and Nigeria. Even such reputable ministries as Focus on the Family have taken the World Vision bait and urged support of their fasting programs to call attention to the hungry. Each of these groups has mastered the TV marathon special fundraising technique made so wildly successful by the Jerry Lewis Labor Day broadcast for muscular dystrophy. It's interesting to note that the Jewish Lewis once directed the old, national prime-time *Oral Roberts Presents* and worked with Roberts on a number of common interests and issues.

When LBJ turned on his TV and saw "those nigger babies" sorrowfully peering into the camera lens while holding cups of rice that we had sent them in CARE packages, he was moved in a sympathetic and political way by the power of the television medium. He was not moved in a truly compassionate way, nor was he fully aware of how or why he felt as he did while seeing all those electronic images.

It's the same for us today, whether we watch Lassie limp around with a "broken leg" while rescuing someone, or cheer another O.J. as he breaks yet another "unbreakable" rushing record, or see a Jew in *Schindler's List* being sent to the "gas chamber." The real experiences or specific knowledge we bring to the medium are cheapened and artificially heightened for the sake of a momentary emotive jolt. For the informed, it's all slapstick.

The controlled media have learned their lessons well. What Majority technology and creativity have not been handed to them on a silver platter has been sold for 30 pieces of the stuff. We said, "Here, you do it better. Entertain me, shock me, make me feel important, necessary, and a part of it all." We should be horrified and angry that they make us feel sad or guilty for what far away, free moral agents do to themselves or bring on themselves. But we cannot see or understand their manipulative techniques because we have been captive to a form of it—racial guilt—ever since the Civil War. Unlike the Revolutionary War, in which we died to make ourselves free, Union soldiers in the Civil War were cajoled and harnessed to die to make other men "free." It is a hard and fast rule of history that men can only obtain and maintain freedom by their own efforts.

JAY LOCK

Et Tu Dixie?

The other day I was browsing through a local music store trying to find an album, tape or CD which might contain *Dixie*. It had occurred to me that I had not heard a decent version of the Southern National Anthem for years.

Song lists from the section on Americana Music yielded such expected titles as, *The Battle Hymn of the Republic*, *Columbia* and *Stars and Stripes Forever*. No *Dixie*.

I was about to give up when the manager told me I might find something in the back of the store where they kept recordings which either had not sold well or were tagged for liquidation. At the bottom of a single lone cardboard box on the top shelf of the dusty back room I discovered a CD entitled, *America Sings*. To my utter amazement and delight, in the midst of all the usual songs expected on a "patriotic album," the very first selection was *Dixie*!

I snatched the disk, plunked down my money and dashed for home. Enroute, I called two of my Southern friends on my mobile phone and gave them the news. As I pulled into the driveway, they were waiting at the front door. Before turning on the CD player, I called my mother in Louisiana and asked her to listen to what was coming over the phone.

There is no way I can convey the gut-wrenching emotion we all got as the Eric Rogers Chorale Orchestra lashed out at us. Blaring through the house from my huge stereo speakers came the most beautiful and dynamic rendition of *Dixie* I have ever heard. Our Southern Anthem, served up by the instruments and voices of a full symphony orchestra, made us shiver with pride—goose bumps on top of goose bumps.

It was practically a religious experience. The voices were young and vibrant; the female chorus feminine, the male chorus viral and strong. The arrangement, though true to form, was not your typical *Dixie*. Listening to its energy and drive as it flowed out of my stereo, I knew that the arranger must have admired and respected the special people who would ultimately hear and appreciate his effort.

As *Dixie* came to an end, I noticed something I had not seen in years. Three grown men stood silently and reverently in my living room straining to hold back their feelings. Trying to compose myself, I walked over to the phone where my mother had patiently been listening via long distance. To my surprise, my sister was on the line. When I asked where my mother was, she said: "What on earth did you say to her? She's in the next room crying."

Even over the phone my mother was able to experience the power of the music played so beautifully and forcefully. It sapped the pent-up emotions which all of us had car-

ried around as excess baggage since the early days of civil rights.

That day, I and my friends experienced a cultural rebirth. The magnificent rendition of *Dixie* stabbed us with the icy blade of reality. In discussing our reactions, we came to some stark conclusions, which we decided to share with other Southerners. There was much more to our emotional response than warm reminiscences of a South which flew the Confederate Flag, sang *Dixie*, feared nothing, answered to nobody, was unapologetic and could care less about what was done up North—a South that embraced the term "Rebel" with proud defiance.

A 135-second rendition of *Dixie* had drawn to the surface anxieties, frustrations and a whole cadre of memories buried for years in our subconscious. Memories of the days before civil rights when, for all practical purposes, we were living in a fabled ethnostate. For all the "evil" the egalitarians claim was the legacy of segregation, the segregated South of yesterday, was an infinitely better place to live than the desegregated South of today.

White Southerners have memories of streets adorned with Rebel Flags from one end to the other, the smell of Bar-B-Q at the year-round festivals with names like, Holiday in Dixie, and Old South Day, the indescribable feeling of being "Southern," as we walked by and rubbed elbows with other Southerners in a sea of smiling white faces.

How our hearts soared as we watched men like Lester Maddox and George Wallace defy the hated federal government. How we cheered the Ole Miss students as they battled the federal goons for the right to retain control of their university. In those heady times to be a "Southerner" was like being a Viking—prideful, strong, independent and unrepentant.

Then reality set in and flushed all those glorious images down the memory hole. Nowadays most of our heroes who fought so hard for Southern Independence truckle to minorities. The one-way sellout of our culture is in full swing, aided and abetted by those we once thought were on our side. Our precious symbols have been yanked off everything from bags of commercial grass seed to the venerable Harley-Davidson logo. Anyone, especially blacks and Jews, can demand and get the removal of our sacred symbols from public property.

If all that isn't bad enough, the "leaders" of the new Confederate movement have embarked on a plan that they believe will drum up support for "our (really "their") cause." The basic stratagem is to include Jews and blacks in traditionally Southern causes. These "leaders" ambush any legitimate points they may make by drawing parallels with the so-called suffering of other groups, which is meant to somehow highlight our own misfortunes.

The two most popular comparisons are slavery and the Holocaust. Trying to draw parallels by comparing Holocaust fantasies with Southern suffering is extremely unwise because the day is drawing near when the truth about these events will come out. I would hate to have our Southern movement tarnished by being associated with years of obsequious pandering to opprobrious falsehoods.

Thankfully the great majority of loyal sons and daughters of the South don't buy into any of the orthodox views and ideology of the egalitarians and multiculturalists who have a stranglehold on public thought. When true Southerners mouth this rubbish, they are immediately alienating most of their best soldiers and stand to lose this whole cot-

ton-pickin' struggle to our enemies.

In retrospect I would surmise that the feelings stirred up in our hearts by hearing *Dixie* are due to many factors: our love of the South and all she once stood for; our love for the Confederate Battle Flag and all it once stood for; our fond memories, our land, our people, our customs, our culture, our heritage and our bravery. However, taking a good, hard look at the New South and the truckling ways of our New Rebel Leaders compel us to hang our heads in shame, as we hear the faint gasp of a prostrate South sinking lower in its grave, finally done in by those whom we foolishly sought for help.

JOHN ANDREW MASON

"The Wonderful, Horrible Life of Leni Riefenstahl"

This three-hour film documentary by Ray Müller is a must-see. It's a masterpiece in spite of its periodic forays into cheap anti-German propaganda. Leni Riefenstahl was and is a magnificent example of female pulchritude and intellect. The film swings back and forth from images of her early life and work to contemporary interviews. Ninety years old when the documentary was made, her charisma, energy and spirit are astonishing. She has more mental acuity and zest for life than most women half her age!

As a young dancer and actress her beauty and talent far surpassed that of her more famous contemporary, Marlene Dietrich. The project that both immortalized and damned Leni was her *Triumph of the Will*, a film of true genius. Although she was never a party member or politically involved with Hitler and the National Socialists, Jews and their fellow travelers never forgave her. They destroyed her film career and tormented her at every opportunity, as they continue to do to this very day.

In the early and middle parts of Müller's documentary, when accused of being the epitome of evil by her interviewer, Riefenstahl defiantly held to her position that she was an artist and had no political interests whatsoever. The evidence supports her. But near the end of the documentary the effects of the incessant Jewish carping and whining wore her down. At one point she even had to defend herself against an imbecilic assertion by Susan Sontag that her still photos of black African Nubian tribes were fascistic! This was too much even for a contrite Riefenstahl,

who confessed she was appalled by such slander. Her still pictures, as her films, extolled masculine virtues and qualities. To the eyes of a degenerate like Ms. Sontag, this is fascistic and Nazistic. If there was ever a filmmaker who tried to capture the essence of the inherent godhood in the Aryan form, it was Leni Riefenstahl.

I most enjoyed the clips of Leni dancing, acting and mountain climbing—barefoot, no less! She successfully mastered mountaineering when it was exclusively the domain of males. One of her more astounding accomplishments was obtaining a deep-sea diver's permit at age 70. To take the test she had to lie about her age and say she was only 50. She still goes in for deep-sea diving at the age of 91! In the depths of the ocean with a male companion she does intensive filming for what will in all probability be her final project. What a priceless set of genes!

It is truly regrettable that Leni had no children. It is also regrettable that she did not have the temerity to tell her deracinated ghoulis accusers to

go to hell, that she has no regrets and is not sorry for anything she has ever done. You could almost sense her seething anger as she was being questioned, but other than an occasional mild outburst, she kept it in check, ultimately succumbing to the same Jewish inquisition that has intimidated and paralyzed the minds and wills of so many whites, for so many decades.

Try as they will, however, her enemies will never rub off the gleam from this shining jewel of the German gene pool.

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Leni as a young movie actress

Where Do We Go From Here?

Like all of you, I eagerly await the arrival of *Instauration* each month. First, I turn to the Safety Valve pages, which reassure me that I have not gone mad and am not alone in my agonizing over the pitiful state of our race. From all around the world, subscribers write in and express their anger and frustration. Those of us who live in cities that have become multiracial zoos are reminded of our declining influence on a daily basis. We have all come to realize that if the present situation is not reversed, the white race will become a mere footnote in some future history book. It is time, therefore, to stop arguing over whether we should call ourselves Nordish or Euros, time to stop debating over which Northern tribe we may have descended from. Our task now is to examine what choices are still available to us.

Some Instaurationists entertain a misty notion of The Great Uprising. They have probably seen too many French Revolution movies on TV. They continue to dream about The Day When We Get Mad as Hell and Refuse to Take It anymore and Decide to Fight Back! They have mental pictures of themselves and fellow white rebels manning the barricades in a variety of tattered uniforms. Camaraderie and bravado overflow as they give each other the thumbs up. Then, as the brown-skinned hordes attack, they coolly insert a clip into their M-1s and sight along the barrel as *The Ride of the Valkyries* plays on a battlefield P.A. system.

Sorry, guys, it isn't going to happen that way. There will be lots of big-city race riots like the one in L.A. in 1992, but they will not be nationwide and will only last for a few days. Remember the long hot summers of 1967 and 1968? Remember how Watts, Newark and Detroit went up in flames? Remember what happened after the flames died down and the National Guard had restored order? Absolutely nothing. Life went on as before. The people watching some future looting and burning of a big city on the nightly TV news from the safety of their homes in Augusta (ME) or Cedar Rapids (IA) will simply shake their heads in disbelief and reach for another slice of pizza. If it isn't happening in *their* backyard, why should *they* worry?

Some Instaurationists continue to search for a political messiah who will emerge from out of nowhere to lead us all into the Dawn Of a New Tomorrow. It's a nice thought, but we will all be long dead and composted before this particular dream comes true. In today's politically correct world, the handful of pols who dare to mention race are abruptly vilified and demonized by the media and receive zero public support. As we are all painfully aware, political power today wears a yarmulke and embraces the multi-hued mob. The second part of this dream has our Great White Leader declaring that all nonwhites are *personae*

non gratae and ordering their deportation back to their Third World homelands. That's another wonderful idea, but has anyone ever actually sat down and worked out the logistics?

One proposal does have merit and deserves examination—a whites-only homeland somewhere in the American Northwest. As the large cities in the East and South become more violent and more black, there will very likely be a slow exodus to the Northwest. A clean, relatively crime-free environment is very tempting to families that would like to escape drug-ridden, gang-war streets. But this proposal is not without its pitfalls and stumbling blocks. If you're retired and have a few bucks put aside, packing it all in and moving to the Northwest would not be a huge problem. But if you're a working stiff with a wife and several kids, just how do you intend to earn a living when you move to Billings (MT) or Cheyenne (WY)? What about the climate change? Winters in the high country will be far harsher than the ones you were accustomed to in Atlanta or St. Louis—and they last much longer! What sort of reception will you get from the home folks, the people already living in your Shangri-la? If *Shane* and other Western films are anything to go by, the locals did not take kindly to the arrival of Eastern sod-busters, squatters and homesteaders, who moved west in the late 1860s and put up fences on the cattle ranges. Their reaction to a present-day exodus from the huge Eastern cities might be just as hostile. People fleeing the dangers of Los Angeles for the relative safety of Seattle in the past few years have received a decidedly cool reception. There was no lack of animosity on the part of Seattleites towards the Californians who were suddenly crowding their schools and their freeways and sending home prices sky-high.

The particular problems listed above are not necessarily insurmountable. But here's the biggest hitch. Having created a predominantly white homeland in the Northwest, how will you keep it that way? How will you stop those undesirable hordes who caused all the problems in the first place from moving in with you? A certain number of renegades in your midst will claim, "It can't do any harm to let in just a few of them." To protect such a huge territory, chain-link fences and armed patrols are obviously out of the question. Nothing would be more attractive to those parasitical bottom-feeders than the law-abiding, prosperous, well-ordered environment that a whites-only population would undoubtedly create. In short, why bother to create Paradise if the alien hordes are going to slither in over a given period of time and turn it into another festering swamp?

CONCERNED SUBSCRIBER

Our Disease Is Anti-Racism

Students at the Dalton School, one of the toniest private schools in Zoo City, are being harassed by a practice known as "herbing." Lone students ("herbs"), kids of a type unlikely to be able to fight back, are surrounded by three or four "youths" who proceed to beat and kick them until they give up their money. Dalton administrators, according to news reports, are "concerned" about the problem. So are parents who were advising their children not to resist. Apparently this latter piece of advice is bearing fruit, as some students have worked out an arrangement that permitted them to hand over their money to the gangs without being beaten, a payoff which is a perfect preparation for the white kids' future role as taxpayers.

Although clouded in the usual media obfuscation when reporting racial matters, it is perfectly obvious Negro and Puerto Rican punks from north of the 96th St. DMZ are scooting down the seven short blocks to 89th St. and Park to indulge in the sheer pleasure of beating and robbing Dalton students.

Physical violence is traumatic for everyone, but for young students it is particularly devastating, since it seriously detracts from their ability to enjoy and profit from school. I remember quite well that, when I had an after-school fight "scheduled," the entire day in class was a wash-out characterized by steadily mounting

tension. A number of such physical clashes will quickly make a child's life a veritable nightmare. I find it fascinating that in an age when Phil Donahue-type liberals talk constantly about "child abuse" that minority assaults on white children evoke the most deafening silence.

In the unlikely case that the parents of one of those victimized kids at the Dalton School is reading this, I should like to apologize in advance for what I am going to say. As a member of the Dispossessed Majority, I regard such incidents with a Leninist "the worse, the better" attitude. As traumatic as these attacks are, the student victims have been injected with a priceless, potentially life-saving vaccine. When their high-school social studies teacher starts telling them about Martin Luther King, when their English teacher has them read poems by Langston Hughes, there is likely to be a small core of innate resistance that renders them immune to this deadly virus of Majority self-abasement and minority self-praise.

The attacks on the students at Dalton are only one small part of a vast pattern of endless racial turmoil and conflict in a steadily disintegrating nation. Right now the warfare is a strictly one-way proposition, as it can be said that the American Majority is collectively being "herbed." The hegemony of the liberal-minority coalition would appear to be so total that nothing less than a massive, indiscrimi-

nate Rwanda-style machete attack would finally jolt us out of our stupor. But therein may lie our salvation.

I remember reading a history of the New Left in which it was described how, at an SDS convention in 1969, a snott-nosed punk named Bill Ayers (he would later marry Jewish hellion Bernadine Dohrn) stated that one of the "missions" of the SDS was to "beat the racism" out of white America. This wasn't just a figure of speech; he meant it quite literally. Ayers should have realized that "racism" can never be beaten out of whites, unless they are simply beaten to death (which may have been the point all along). However, it is indeed possible to eventually "beat the anti-racism" out of white America. Now that society has for all practical purposes eliminated any effective check on minority racism, it is only reasonable to expect a steady escalation of minority misbehavior, criminality and antiwhite violence. Thus, sooner or later, minorities will indeed "beat the anti-racism" out of us and minority barbarism will awaken the Barbarossa of Majority barbarism.

On the day that happens, the current administrators of the Dalton School who are now impotently wringing their hands out of "concern" over the beatings of their students will be firmly and permanently relocated to history's dumpster.

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Overcome by Negrophilia

Back in the 40s and 50s the owner of a well-known and very successful Queens (NY) department store made something of a name for himself as the archetypal affluent Jew who "befriends the Negro." He became very active in the NAACP and other interracial organizations, contributing lavishly to all of them. "That Mr. Gertz, he sho' is good to us! Let's go live near his sto'!", said one of his Negro admirers.

As the decades wore on, the southeastern Queens neighborhood in which the department store was located left Europe and joined Africa. The transformation was a financial disaster for Gertz. In the late 70s his store closed its doors for good. One wonders if the old Chosenite is down in Miami Beach sunning himself and grumbling about the "schwartzes."

The fate of Gertz's department store in a certain respect mirrors the 200-year-old history of Washington (DC). Right from the start the District had a substantial black population. Even before the Civil War the nation's capital had a curiously magnetic effect on Negroes. As one black was known to remark, "I figure where the President eats, I eats."

In the immediate aftermath of the War for Southern Independence, a more accurate designation, newly freed slaves poured into Washington, as whites openly expressed their anxiety. Since then the dominant theme of the District's history was its unsuccessful struggle to avoid becoming predominantly black.

However loudly Eleanor Roosevelt and her crowd denounced the Jim Crow as-

pects of Washington, however often liberals weep over the DAR's denial of the use of Constitution Hall to Negro warbler Marian Anderson in 1939, Washington was a paradise for Southern blacks. Among other perks, it offered Negroes at least the possibility of obtaining that most priceless of possessions, a do-nothing government job. A century after Appomattox, Washington was 70% black. It seems likely to remain so for centuries to come.

But here the analogy with Gertz's department store must end. Having unlimited access to tax dollars, the federal government, which subsidizes the District, will never go out of business—until there's no Majority to kick around and tax, tax, tax.

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Inner and Outer Slob

With the publication of his autobiography, along with the release of a 1,000-page oral biography compiled by Peter Manso, Marlon Brando is very much back in the news. Although he is too much of a lightweight—intellectually speaking—to deserve *Instauration's* Majority Renegade of the Year award, he spent most of his life sticking it to his own people in one way or another.

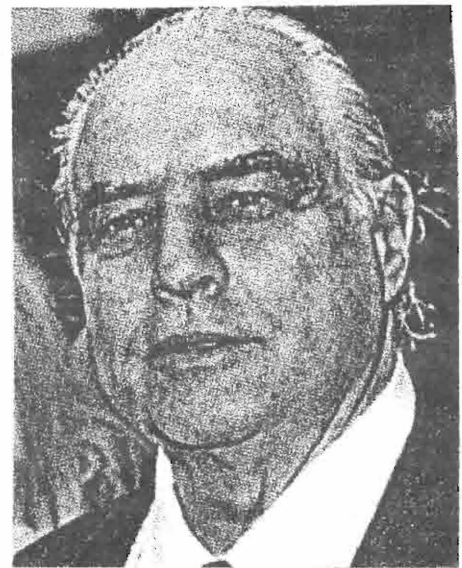
On a strictly personal level Brando, who in his earlier, trimmer days could have had just about any woman he wanted, turned his back on Majority females to pursue one exotic Third World beauty after another. The inevitable result was a pack of hybrid children whose well-chronicled misdeeds—murder, attempted suicide, hard drugs, stints in a loony bin—reflect the basic instability of their biological makeup.

Even worse was Brando's politics. An and fervid supporter of the abhorning Zionist state in the late 40s (when he was deeply involved in New York's largely theatrical world), a dedicated booster of "civil rights" in the 50s and 60s, and of Amerindians in the 70s and 80s, he proved to be one of those dangerous dilettantes sequentially drawn to the cause of one ethnic group after another, as long as it is not his own.

I wonder if Brando has ever realized the massive contradiction inherent in having served as a cheerleader for both Israel and the American Indians? In advancing the cause of the latter, he presumably

stands up for the principle that indigenous peoples should have their rights respected. Yet his beloved Zionist state

tous and just plain unfair. Yet it cannot be denied that the muscular young sex god of the early 50s has in his dotage turned



The young Brando.....and the grotesque oldster

made the systematic, massive and perpetual violation of the rights of another indigenous people the foundation stone of its very existence.

So much has been written about Brando's weight problems that I hesitate to join in the chorus. To criticize someone's appearance is often mean-spirited, gratui-

into a blubbery and repulsive slob. What better example of poetic justice! In his inner life, in his values and beliefs, he was always a deeply repulsive slob anyway. It is only fitting that his exterior should eventually come to mirror his interior.

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Where City Life Is Still Possible

Do you ever wonder whether Jews have had second thoughts—even perhaps a guilty conscience—about the impact of their peculiar mission in America? The thought came to mind when I was reading Janet Malcolm's article in the *New Yorker* about her 1990 visit to what was still Czechoslovakia. A fluent Czech-speaker (her parents were Czechoslovakian Jews who fled from you-know-who, you-know-when), Ms. Malcolm spent most of her time in Prague while writing about the mixed reactions of a people emerging from 40-plus years of communism.

At one point the hotel clerk assured her that, even as a lone woman, it was

safe to walk about after dark. Although she didn't say another word about it, she must have felt sheer delight to be in a city where urban life possesses a quality that is now scarcely imaginable to Americans accustomed to thinking of their cities, as the *National Review* phrased it, as clusters of mausoleum-like office buildings surrounded by black slums.

The Negro in particular and multiculturalism in general have effectively destroyed, at least as far as white America is concerned, the possibility of the sort of fecund, civilized, urban life still very much in evidence in Prague—with or without communism. As the archetypal

urbanite, one would think that the American Jew would mourn this loss most. It's simply inconceivable for someone like Ms. Malcolm not to have thought about this issue. Nevertheless the anti-Western revenge-imperative felt by Jewry maintains its commitment to the brand of multi-racialism which, having destroyed so much of the urban landscape, ultimately threatens to destroy the entire nation as well.

One thing is certain. As long as our destiny as a people remains in any degree subject to the quirks, neuroses and complexities of the Jewish psyche, we cannot expect the bleeding to stop.

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Crusader Against Motherhood

In an article which appeared in *Ms.* magazine a decade or so ago, Gloria Steinem launched a withering attack on right-wing fearmongers who were warning about a catastrophic decline in the white birthrate. It was a phony issue, she declared, that was shot through with the "racism" of whites afraid of being swamped by nonwhites. It was also, in her opinion, a reaction to the threat posed by feminism which wanted to save women from being returned to their old "barefoot and pregnant" role. Steinem concluded with a dash of undiluted Marxism: Corporate capitalism favored high fertility as it provided a plentiful source of both workers and soldiers. These are the old "Industrial Reserve Army" and "Imperialism: the Highest Form of Capitalism" hypotheses. In the former a large pool of unemployed workers serves to drive down wages; in the latter a plethora of young men makes

it possible to recruit armies in order to wage imperialist wars. That Steinem should have injected these rhetorical flourishes in her article is yet another reminder that Jewish Marxism and Jewish feminism are and always have been kissin' cousins.



Second thoughts, Gloria?

While ostensibly an attack upon reactionary "pro-natalist" men who seek to turn women back into Ethel Kennedy-type baby factories, Gloria's brand of feminist thinking easily slides over into a generalized scorn for motherhood and the family itself. To callously reduce the pleasures and comforts

of motherhood and domesticity to little more than a mindless participation in a capitalist scheme aimed at reducing wages and waging foreign wars moves ideology into the realm of psychopathology. Just as many leftist "lovers of humanity" often seem to hate individuals, left-wing feminists harbor a kind of fundamental animus towards the very essence of womanhood.

Stubbornly faithful to her expressed belief system, Steinem had no children. No longer the glamorous journalistic sexpot who first came to public attention in the late 1960s, she is now 60, an age when most women begin to take great comfort in their grown children and grandchildren. One wonders whether Steinem ever entertains any second thoughts about her neo-Marxist arguments against motherhood.

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The Tie that Binds

Some years ago *Instauration* ran an item about the "strange" affinity existing between Fidel Castro and the late Francisco Franco. "Strange" that is, until it was explained that Castro's father and Franco were both from Spain's northwest province of Galicia. As our black brethren would put it, Castro and Franco were homeboys. Why then should such a silly thing as politics override that much deeper bond?

A similar example of blood overriding politics has been occurring for years in my own backyard. As a resident of New York State, I can't help avoid being a Mario Cuomo watcher. At a time when, for a host of reasons, many of his fellow Italian Americans have abandoned the faith, Cuomo stubbornly remains a True Believer in that poisonous mix of welfare, liberalism and anti-Majority racism, a noxious ideological brew that has defined a powerful sector of the Democratic Party ever since the reign of that aristocratic Pied Piper, FDR.

A flaming liberal, Cuomo ought to be light years removed from a conservative hardliner like Antonin Scalia. When Reagan nominated the latter to the Supreme Court in 1986, one would assume that Cuomo would be strongly opposed to the nomination. After all, the governor of New York had enthusiastically joined the

liberal-minority lynch mob that crucified Robert Bork in 1987.

Not only did Cuomo fail to oppose the confirmation of the arch-conservative, he openly supported the nominee with great gusto. Scalia being the first Italian American nominated to the Court, it was simply preposterous to expect a few trivial ideological disagreements to cause Cuomo to stand in the way of his fellow *paisan*.

Unsurprisingly a similar ethnic camaraderie has characterized the relationship of Mario Cuomo and Republican Senator Alfonse D'Amato. Supposedly partisan political opponents, both Cuomo and D'Amato have always observed an informal nonaggression pact. When D'Amato ran for the Senate in 1980, 1986 and 1992 (always against New York City Democrats of the Jewish persuasion), Cuomo did as little as possible to help the Democratic candidate and rarely said a word against his Republican opponent. D'Amato returned the favor by doing little to help the Republican candidate when Cuomo ran for governor in 1982, 1986, 1990 and again this year.

Any biographical rundown of Cuomo usually mentions the anger and resentment he felt after having been turned down by a number of WASPy Wall St. law firms after his graduation from law

school in the 1950s. Obviously he believed that these rejections had much to do with his Italian-American background. No doubt it was this experience that fueled his ongoing spiritual affinity with minority racism. That he has done pretty damn well for himself in so-called WASP-land seems to have done little to bank the fires of his inner rage.

Let us accept Cuomo's assessment of the motives of those Wall St. firms as accurate; that these firms did in fact prefer to hire WASPs for primarily ethnic reasons. Are such ethnic preferences any different than those Cuomo himself displayed towards Scalia and D'Amato? The governor has not been hesitant to appoint a covey of Italian Americans to various state jobs. Isn't it possible that in doing so he passed over some better-qualified young WASPs?

Again we witness the endless hypocrisy of minority racism as practiced in modern America. Ethnic "fellow feeling" is *de rigueur* for them and strictly forbidden to us. The natural, understandable ties of blood which serve to bind such apparent opposites as Castro and Franco or Cuomo and Scalia have virtually been criminalized when felt or expressed by Majority members.

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What Should We Do?

The first conclusion one draws from reading *Instauration* is that Majority members have different ideas about many different subjects, some of which are of immediate importance to the survival of our race, such as the danger posed by the power of our misdirected federal government. Other topics are interesting, but are of secondary importance: locating regions of the country with few or no nonwhites; the type of music conducive to creating a healthy racial spirit.

Too often, though, I get the impression that many subscribers consider our fight a mere intellectual exercise, something to remember and reflect upon again next month when another edition of *Instauration* finds its way to their mailboxes. A passive attitude and only a periodic concern for our people will surely not give us the changes we desperately need. We must never allow ourselves to calmly sit back and watch things happen. We must *make* them happen.

Educating ourselves and our children must be our first priority. This education has two parts, ideological and practical. The former involves a familiarity with our race's past—its traditions, its ethics, the dreams of its poets and philosophers, its essential spirit. Ideological education also means learning what is happening to our people and why it is happening, what weaknesses exist in ourselves that are causing our decline, who is screaming for our extinction. Finally, ideological education means holding to a firm conviction that our race must survive at any cost and that we ourselves are the only ones who, working together, are capable of saving our people.

Practical education, on the other hand, involves shooting a firearm, using a computer, fixing lawn mowers and performing simple car repairs. There will be precious little time to learn these things when our society descends into barbarism.

Each of us must never be content with the state of our ideological and practical education. We must continually strive to remain lean and hungry in our pursuit of bettering ourselves.

All the capabilities which we have been able to acquire must be passed on to our uninformed kinfolk. The best way to introduce people to our ideas is to give them race-related reasons for what they already know is wrong. Most Majority members, for example, realize that gun control laws violate their right to self-defense. We need to make them aware, anonymously if necessary, that our African friends will riot again and again, and maybe not just in the inner cities.

People not only need messages, they need an address to write to, a number to call, or some other way they can get information about our ideas. In most cases, the type of

people we want to convince are the ones who are initially skeptical but who will want more information three months or three years down the road. Anonymous mailings are an excellent way to inform potential Majority allies without jeopardizing our identity. Whatever way you choose to spread the word, remember: (1) Your work will be ignored in the vast majority of cases; (2) The survival of our people hinges on that 2% to 3% that do respond to your efforts.

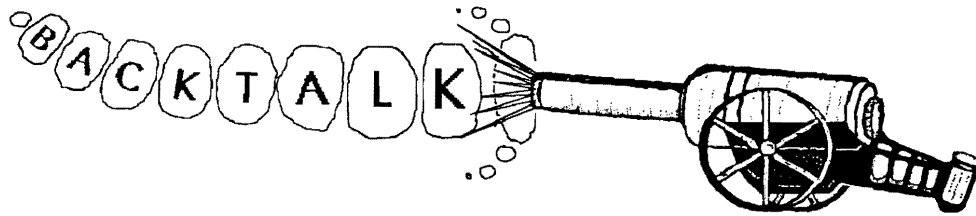
Whatever we do, we must prepare ourselves for the worst. Someday, either through negotiated agreements or through suffering and violence, our race must have its own homeland. No other solution is acceptable. If this gene shuffle takes place peacefully, our descendants will look back in 100 years and say that we were damn lucky to get off so easily from the consequences of our weakness and foolishness. As concerned Majority members we must listen to Bismarck: "The great questions of the day will not be solved by majority votes and resolutions, but by blood and iron." We need to plan what we will do when African hordes come surging down Suburban Avenue, how we will cook and stay warm when the electricity is turned off permanently and the gas runs out for good. We must know how to get food when the supermarkets go up in flames. We have to know what we will drink when the water plants shut down; know how long our existing supplies of ammunition and medicine will last. We need to plan for the time we can only get gasoline on the black market for \$50 a gallon.

As individuals many of us will be able to live well for our remaining years. Most of our fellow citizens selfishly declare, "It won't happen in our lifetime, so it won't affect us." A more shallow and trite thought is scarcely possible, as if something is relevant only if it affects ourselves.

We will not be fighting for ourselves. We will be fighting for the Viking conquerors of old and for our valiant Saxon ancestors. We will be fighting for Nietzsche, Newton, Shakespeare and Vivaldi. We will be fighting for our women and for the children who will inherit the fruits of our labor. We will be fighting so that the spirit of Europe will never die; indeed, that it may someday regain all of its lost vitality. We will fight, despite the odds, because something inside us will not let us act otherwise.

For love of everything we have been and can be, and with the purpose of creating new light and new life, we must resolve to educate ourselves to the best of our ability, to enlighten Majority members to bite the bullet and brace themselves for the day the darkening clouds on the horizon rush across our land, unleashing a tempest unlike man has ever known.

WALTER GABBERT



Forrest Retorts

The July 1994 *Instauration* contained letters from readers who criticized something Forrest wrote in recent articles. Everyone has a right to his own opinion. But I also have the right to answer.

Zip 770, apparently a Mother Jones or New Yorker reader who picked up *Instauration* by mistake, objected rather nastily to my gloomy forecast for the long term in South Africa. Strangely disjointed and nonsensical, his letter babbles on about my exaggerated view of the situation there. My critic goes on to say, well, if Forrest does turn out to be right, the remaining South African whites will simply retreat into a convenient *Volkstaat*. He then advises me to "cool it."

At one point he writes, "Will N.B. Forrest kindly allow that South African whites, who voted two to one for surrender, know something of the conditions in their country?" Yes, I will allow that and will add that I suspect the average South African white is only marginally more perceptive, morally healthy and stout-hearted than the average American couch potato. No, I don't think that most white South Africans had any idea what they were doing when they cast the ballots that will eventually destroy their First World state. The image many Americans have of doughty, leather-tough Boers with rifles slung across their shoulders is far from reality.

The "two to one vote" by South African whites was caused by the same factors that got the American Majority into its current jam. A Jewish-controlled press, a professionally run propaganda campaign to break the spirit of South African whites, lying and gutless politicians and a total collapse of will among the Afrikaner ruling class convinced most whites that worthless paper guarantees by black terrorists and their smirking Jewish "comrades" could be trusted. Rather than face the facts that their choices were to hold fast or lose their country, whites were beguiled into believing there was a more or less painless Third Way. There isn't and there won't be.

"The blacks will not kill the proverbial egg-laying golden goose," writes Zip 770, who forgets that blacks have been killing golden geese at a brisk clip ever since the whites began to abandon Africa. Once Saint Nelson kicks the bucket, all bets are off. The black masses want more, and they want it now! "If the worst occurs, then there will be sufficient cause for a *Volkstaat*—and it will be born." Got it all figured out, huh, 770? There isn't going to be an ethnostate for the following reasons: (a) By the time "the worst occurs" whites will be in no position to establish an independent state in the face of black resistance; (b) The New World Order will not permit the existence of such a state; (c) The men and women who cheerfully signed away their country will hardly have the moral fiber to fight once "the worst occurs."

N.B.F.

Black Brain Structure Linked to Violence

I enjoyed the recent series of articles on "The Testosterone Connection." In it you noted that, although blacks have the most testosterone, whites less, and East Asians least, the rank order of visual-spatial ability is reversed. Extensive studies have shown that a tendency toward visual-spatial ability over verbal ability is related to increased differentiation of the cerebrum into left and right hemispheres. This differentiation is related to length of time to maturity. The longer it takes to reach puberty, the greater the differentiation. Blacks and women mature much earlier than

white males, East Asians slightly later.

Blacks have a furrow in the brain known as the sulcus lunatus, a characteristic of lower primates. Ethnic groups such as the Aethiopids, which have mixed with blacks, have acquired this feature. On average, blacks are five to ten times as violent as whites. Groups which have mixed with blacks, such as Hispanics, are two to six times as violent as whites. Typically, the darker ones are more violent. Black rates of pre-marital pregnancy, venereal disease and other statistics related to immorality are much higher than corresponding white rates. Essentially violence and immorality are more characteristic of lower primates. Any ethnic group with comparable brain features should show comparable behavior. Though Jews on average are only 5% to 10% black, violence and immorality have followed them everywhere.

It is almost certain that even a small amount of black genes in a white ethnic group produces a significant retardation of evolution in the brain. Since modern scientific methods could prove this, such proof would be a powerful argument against miscegenation. To my knowledge, however, no such study has been done.

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Most Hateful Agency

N.B. Forrest is usually brilliant and right on the mark. However, his "Majority Super Sellout" (Sept. 1994) is ludicrous, if not revolting. The CIA is a Majority organization, the intelligence and strike force of the financial oligarchs ripping our race to pieces. It cannot be considered "American" in the true, original meaning of that term. Though many of its agents have respectable I.Q.s., they are moral degenerates who would sell out their own families for a few bucks. Who the hell cares if someone on the inside has betrayed the CIA? It has betrayed us since its inception. For an incredible eye-opening account of how the CIA routinely frames, imprisons, tortures and even murders its own, read *Defrauding America* by Rodney Stich. It is fully documented and the author's credentials are impeccable. Let those deracinated ghouls devour each other. When the day of reckoning comes, this most hated of all U.S. agencies will receive hemp justice down to its last and lowliest member.

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Good, But Not So Good

Thanks, Satcom Sam, for tipping me off to *Classic Arts Showcase*, which I've been beaming in from satellite Galaxy 1, transponder 5 on my dish. There's plenty of good stuff on it, but a few of the low points for me have been a piece featuring the music of Prince; a film tribute documentary to that "forgotten genius," Paul Robeson; and a clip about the making of the *Diary of Anne Frank* movie. Worse yet is the strong affirmative action at work in the classical music videos. For a half-hour segment the show could have been called *Know Your Afro-American Divas*. Believe me, I know them all now. But I'm still waiting to make the acquaintance of 95% of our Euro-American divas.

Another criticism is that Italian opera is greatly overweighted, and Mediterranean and Slavic music slightly overweighted, while French music is about right and German, British and Scandinavian classical music is seriously underweighted. Symphonic music, which happens to be my favorite, is also underrepresented, no doubt partly because the short clip format better lends it-

self to cozier genres. Finally, sacred music is disproportionately common, while secular music, especially of a Promethean nature, is rather scarce. Each of these biases is endurable by itself, but taken together they are a major disappointment. The foundation which puts out *Classical Arts Showcase* may be to blame for these biases or, perhaps more likely, they are simply passing along the slanted products of the classical music video industry.

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Getting Relatively Wise About Ein

Instauration's piece on Einstein in the November issue gives the lie to that most perspicacious old limerick (author unknown):

*Three wonderful people called Stein—
There's Gert, there's Ep and there's Ein.
Gert writes in blank verse,
Ep's sculptures are worse,
And nobody understands Ein.*

Nonetheless people are beginning to understand Ein and what they are understanding is not to Bombfather's credit.

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Fearful Me, Fearful Us

The excellent article, "The Fear Factor" (Oct. 1994), really hit home with me. Just a few days before, I had written a letter to a mainstream newspaper, a letter that advanced a distinctly pro-Majority point of view. Although my epistle was vastly more restrained than anything in Instauration, I still couldn't help but feel that it might serve as a red flag to minority racists and zealots. In other words, the fear factor began to kick in. Not wanting to have my family disturbed by threatening phone calls in the middle of the night, I ended up not sending the letter. As I rather pathetically tried to retrieve the stamp, I had to admit that my cowardice in its own small way helps to create the vacuum in public life that is so eagerly filled by legions of minority racists and spineless Republicans.

It's only minimally comforting to know that many other Majority members are being similarly crippled by the fear factor. In a lengthy preface to his 1972 compilation, *Genetics and Education*, Arthur Jensen discussed the case of one of his colleagues who, although privately in agreement with Jensen's views, would not offer a statement of support because he was afraid of being beaten up by Negro and SDS goons or having his house fire-bombed in the middle of the night. It's impossible for me not to inwardly cringe when reading such words, because those fears precisely mirror my own. Someone like David Duke may not be a flawless saint, but the next time you are tempted to criticize him, stop and consider the almost unbelievable courage the man has exhibited. Only when our own courage clearly equals his should we have the right to criticize him.

In a recent issue of New York magazine, which featured a long cover story on Mario Cuomo, author Jacob Weisberg saluted the New York governor for his "fearlessness" in speaking up for immigrants at a time when, according to Weisberg, the "ugly forces of nativism and xenophobia" were supposedly gaining ground. Oh brother!

Did it really take such a lot of courage for Cuomo to get into his Majority-bashing mode, when all a few Majorityites were doing was trying to stand up not only for their rights but for their very existence? Cuomo's courage was comparable to that displayed by all those brave souls who used to get arrested while picketing the South African Embassy in Chocolate City. Contrast the fulsome reception for Cuomo's remarks in the mainstream press with the tidal wave of media hate, irrationality and hysteria

which greeted Arthur Jensen in 1969—or David Duke in 1991. Then ask yourself who's really got the *cojones*.

In another issue of New York magazine, Weisberg unleashed a slashing attack on Charles Murray for having had the audacity to bring up the question of racial intelligence in his new book, *The Bell Curve*, co-authored with the late Richard Herrnstein. Unsurprisingly, Weisberg terms the evidence for genetically based differences in racial intelligence "flimsy" and proceeds to trash Murray as an elitist and a racist. By piling on Murray just a few weeks after having kissed Cuomo's ring, Weisberg proves by his very own actions which side of the American racial divide requires genuine courage to publicize its opinions. But don't hold your breath waiting for Weisberg to ever realize or at least acknowledge this simple, undeniable fact.

Something else which came to mind while reading "The Fear Factor" was an event that took place in Albany (NY) in the summer of 1981. In America, rugby is a game with only a small following. Teams are often composed of law and medical school students, and a few clubs continue playing even after student years. One such club in Albany extended an invitation to the South African Springbok team, usually considered to be one of the best in the world. The invitation was accepted. Need I go on? Local minority racists and Majority renegades went ballistic. Every conceivable effort was made to prevent the Springboks from being allowed to come and play. The hysteria went on for a full month in the local press, during which time some of the members of the local rugby squad started getting the usual midnight phone calls and general harassment. As all of this went on, I remember thinking that it offered dramatic proof of just how the American Majority had passed the "point of no return" and that the final, inevitable showdown with minority racism was going to be a messy one. Unfortunately, I have had no reason to change my opinion one iota in the ensuing 13 years.

For all the minorities' huffing and puffing, they could not "blow the house down" and stop the game. A few days before it was to be played in a city stadium, the hostiles unleashed their "doomsday weapon." Their massive protest march was rerouted, right through the heart of Albany's black ghetto. The marchers would attempt to recruit every Negro street-corner hoodlum they came across to join them in "smashing apartheid." In effect, the minorities were playing the riot (race) card. When I heard about the change of plans for the march, I canceled my own plans to attend the game. Life may be dirt cheap in Black Africa and the Black African Diaspora, but my own isn't. The fear factor weighed in yet again.

Not to leave the story unfinished, Odin smiled on his children the night of the game. It rained all evening. While it spoiled the game, it did far more damage to the protest march. Although a hardcore of zealots showed up to scream and shout at the players, the Negro mobs that they had hoped to mobilize stayed home with the rats and the roaches. Basically, everything pretty much fizzled out as the rain continued to pour down in buckets.

As Majority activists, we must do our best to ignore the fear factor. We should keep in mind a cartoon published at the time the Communist regimes were collapsing in East Europe. Employing a variant of the "Wizard of Oz" theme, the cartoon showed a sick, skeletal old man, hidden from public view behind a curtain, playing a tape recording which boomed out through an external loudspeaker: "I am the Great and Powerful Communist Party!" The liberal-minority coalition will for obvious reasons never collapse as quickly and as thoroughly as Soviet and Eastern European communism, but if we finally get our act together we might find that today's swaggering bullyboys are really, as Chairman Mao might have put it, just so many "paper tigers."

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Like Father, Like Daughter

Heidi Fleiss, Hollywood's enterprising Jewish madam, whose girls charged a minimum of \$1,500, a maximum of \$10,000, is facing various state and federal charges of drug dealing, pandering and prostitution. Her equally enterprising and equally sleazy father, Paul, a pediatrician, is said to have helped his daughter launder hundreds of thousands of dollars of tainted money. Out on \$50,000 bail, Heidi was briefly jailed in October when she flunked four drug tests.

We're Not As Dumb As They Think

The liberal-minority coalition almost had a collective fit with the recent publication of three books: *The Bell Curve* by the late Richard J. Herrnstein and Charles Murray (The Free Press); *Race, Evolution, and Behavior* by J. Philippe Rushton (Transaction Publishers); and *The Decline of Intelligence In America* by Seymour Itzkoff (Praeger). A long or even a short review of these books would be of little profit to Instaurationists. We don't need to peruse extensive studies, charts and graphs to know that Negroes are less intelligent than whites. All we have to do is look around us and look back at history. We need no experts on craniometry to tell us that Negroes have smaller brains. All we have to do is regard their behavior and note the woeful lack of black engineers.

Our main interest in the books is the drum-beat repetition that Asians, some say East Asians, are smarter than whites and Ashkenazi Jews are the smartest of all. None of these writers or scientists points out that the term "white," when he talks about race, includes North African Arabs, Middle Easterners, Turks and other population groups who can only with the greatest effort be called "Caucasian." Since the white race also happens to include Jews, is this supposed to mean that Jews are smarter than themselves?

To take a select group of Asians, East Asians, not the less advanced and less intelligent Southeast Asians, and match their I.Q. with the huge, diverse grab bag of whites is comparing apples to oranges. We won't buy the argument about brainier East Asians and brainiest Jews until the I.Q.s of Nordics and Alpines are determined. Until then, we will only measure racial intelligence by comparing the political, economic and cultural achievements of white, yellow and black nations. As for Jews, their invention of Marxism, Freudianism and Hollywood would seem to indicate a dearth rather than an abundance of gray matter.

anism and Hollywood would seem to indicate a dearth rather than an abundance of gray matter.

Race Strike

Negro columnist Barbara Reynolds has figured out an appropriate answer to the "racism" in the new books about the 15-point shortfall in Negro I.Q. She proposed that America's 30 million Negroes go on strike. If they did, she writes, white Americans would then have to go without "golf tees, lawn mowers, egg beaters, elevators, baby carriages, refrigerators, traffic signals and processes for preserving blood for transfusions." In other words, without the foregoing Negro input, American civilization would come to a screeching halt. One Negro "gift" Ms. Reynolds forgot to list—the current crime wave.

Redirected Democracy

It's a foregone conclusion in this pseudo-democracy that when it gets too "democratic," as happens with the passage of various referenda, initiatives and propositions, the judiciary steps in and cools it.

By a 59% to 41% margin the people of California voted for Proposition 187, demonstrating that they want to stop paying for the non-emergency medical care, social services and education of illegal immigrants. One-third of the 3.4 million illegals in the U.S. live in the Golden State. No sooner had Prop 187 passed than two judges put it on hold.

The reelected governor of California, Pete Wilson, was for the Save-Our-State initiative, as were most Majority members. But Democrats, Hispanic rent-a-mobs with Mexican flags flying and President Clinton were against it. So was Andrés Rozental (where are they not?), Mexico's Deputy Foreign Minister. To show how Mexicans in Mexico felt about it, 40 masked thugs trashed a McDonald's in Mexico City. Cash registers were smashed, windows broken and anti-American graffiti dirtied the walls. Jack Kemp and William Bennett, who claim to be Republicans, made a special trip to California to attack the proposition, thereby qualifying as prime candidates for Majority Renegades of the Year.

The judicial "hold" may last for some time, if Prop 187 gets tangled up in several courts on the way to the Noxious Nine. Whatever happens, its fate will not be determined by the wishes of the people who voted for it. The ACLU, we may be sure, will be working night and day to have it

declared unconstitutional.

The treatment accorded Prop 187, an example of direct democracy in action, demonstrates that the U.S. is a democracy only up to a certain point. In regard to the really important decisions of government, it would be more accurate to call America a "juridocracy." Jewish organizations are 100% against it because they fear any laws against illegals might have the effect of reducing the number of Jewish immigrants from Russia crowding into the U.S. every day.

Justicial Switcheroo

First the Justice Dept. supported the anti-discrimination suit of a teacher who, in an economy move, was fired by a New Jersey school board because of her skin color, or rather lack of it, since she is white. The board had preferred to keep on the payroll a less qualified black pedagogue, all for the sake of "diversity." After Deval Patrick, a radical black lawyer, was put in charge of the Civil Rights Division of the Justice Dept., Janet Reno reconsidered, switched sides and is now lawyering against the white teacher.

Hell Hath No Fury

Jason, the chief Argonaut, married Medea, a sorceress who bore him two boys. When he abandoned her for a Greek princess, Medea got even by killing the two children, along with Jason's new wife. You can read all about it in Euripides' play.

Some three millennia later, plus or minus a few hundred mythic years, Susan



20th-century Medea

Smith, married but separated from her husband, drowned her two boys after receiving a note from her boyfriend *du jour* that marriage was out of the question. He didn't want to take on the added responsibility of her two children.

The media went to great lengths to

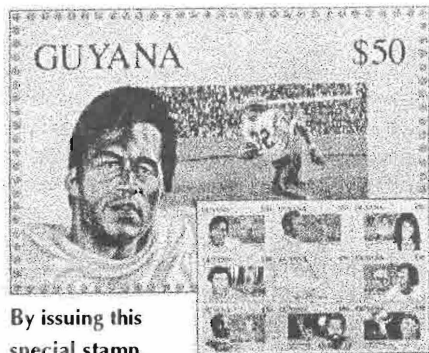
attack Susan, not just for the double infanticide, but for blaming everything on a mysterious black who proved to be nonexistent. Apparently if she had fingered a white there would have been much less outcry.

Since blacks commit an inordinate number of crimes, Susan understandably described her "assailant" as black. She wanted to lend as much substance as possible to her lies. As the media did not report, black women are also noted for killing their kids. Instauration has clipping after clipping of black mamas who throw their babies into trash cans, dumpsters and out of windows. Some mothers prefer to let their live-in lovers do the dirty work. Susan Smith committed an ungodly crime but, despite Dan Rather, it was not a racial crime.

Simpson Trivia

The Simpson trial is all but over. The jury will consist of eight blacks, one white, one Hispanic and two hybrids. Eight are women, four are men. Since the black population of L.A. is only 14% of the total, the number of black jurors is wildly disproportionate.

Looks like the "fix" is in. The L.A. and Hollywood elite don't want any more billion-dollar riots, the kind that might well erupt if Simpson is found guilty, the kind that did erupt when the cops in the first Rodney King trial were found not guilty.



By issuing this special stamp, the African Republic of Guyana is openly idolizing a man who committed (not allegedly but really) two dastardly murders.

The state's ploy is obvious—have a mistrial thanks to a hung jury. Eight black jurors practically guarantee such an outcome. All it takes is one Simpson admirer to sabotage the trial. It's almost certain that at least two or three of them will stick to the pervasive idea that the police set up O.J. or that the rock-solid circumstantial evidence leaves sufficient doubt in minds that are determined to doubt. Will there be another trial after the mistrial? If blacks decide a second one is tantamount

to the persecution of O.J., the city fathers may conclude that retreat is the better part of valor and let O.J. loose, trusting that he will commit no more violent crimes until the public has forgotten all about his wife-beating syndrome.

Amidst the horrendous pile of negatives, the Simpson case does have one positive angle. It's the most dramatic example so far of how the jury system in a trial with multiracial overtones is becoming an Open Sesame for freeing minority criminals. As such, it may inspire fed-up lawmakers to start a movement to end juries in trials with racial overtones.

The "confessions" of a close friend of the late Nicole Simpson, a tramp and sometime drug addict named Faye Resnick, whose previous three husbands have included an Arab and a Jew, wrote that Nicole, while married, was out two-timing her husband with another black football star, Marcus Allen, a pal of the cuckolded O.J. Nicole's good figure, Resnick revealed, depended heavily on her breast implants. Resnick also confessed that Nicole had joined her in a lesbian adventure and engaged in other sexual escapades that would have appalled the Marquis de Sade.

It gets harder every day to feel sorry for Nicole.

Who says you need an education to get rich? Here is one paragraph of O.J.'s so-called suicide note:

I lover—Always have. If we had a problem its becaue I loved her so much. Recitly we came to the understanding that for now we weren't right for each other at least for now. Despite our love we were diffeart and thats why we mutually agreeded to go our spaerate ways. It was tought spitting for a second time.

Ruinatation Express

Adam Smith once observed, "There is a lot of ruin in a nation." This was his sophisticated way of noting that while a social order can stand a lot of ruin, it cannot take an infinite amount. Smith's aphorism came to mind when I read about HUD Secretary Henry Cisneros's plan to intersperse low-income housing projects and rent-subsidized apartments in white middle-class neighborhoods. In mucho trouble for having "interspersed" himself with a blonde mistress in San Antonio, Cisneros is obviously ignoring Adam Smith's warning. He must know that such a monstrous plan is predicated on the existence of an infinite amount of ruin in the American Majority. Or could it be that that is precisely the point of such

a plan—to hasten the ruination of the hated "gringos?" If so, we warn you, Señor Cisneros! Wipe us out and there will be no more blonde bedmates for you and your compadres!

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Are We to Be Disemboweled?

A fundraiser for Khallid Abdul Muhammad in the Friendship Baptist Church in Zoo City collected a sizable amount of money for the rabid black revolutionary, who is still on crutches as a result of some bullets fired at him by a disaffected "brother." Accompanying the pleas for cash were blood-curdling speeches against Koreans, homos, whites and "boot-licking" blacks like Jesse Jackson. One black Amazon shouted, to the audience's rousing approval, "I'm ready to kill me some crackers." Other methods of eliminating whites were discussed, including disembowelment.

Other People's Money

Benjamin Chavis was fired from his job as Executive Director of the NAACP for using \$332,400 of the organization's money to pay off a woman for reasons that have remained unclear. Benjamin doesn't blame his problems so much on her as he does on "a right-wing Jewish conspiracy." He has a point. Until he invited Louis Farrakhan to an NAACP gathering last summer and welcomed him with a much-photographed hug, no one had said much about his peccadilloes.

At last report Chavis has settled with his old organization, but not his lady friend. Now eyebrows are being raised about William Gibson, the NAACP chairman, who charged \$500,000 on his NAACP credit card.

Unpublicized Riot

A couple of years ago black college students celebrated "Greek Week" in Virginia Beach (VA) by looting stores, breaking windshields and junglifying one entire area of the town. The savagery was repeated this year in Atlanta and—no surprise—deliberately skipped over by the press. Male doggy-dangling (exposing private parts) and female bumping and grinding with no panties and exposed rear ends were the order of the day. The owners of expensive homes had to watch (the police were instructed by the city's black administration to lay off) as drunken and doped-up blacks defecated and urinated on their lawns. Beer bottles were the ammunition used to break hundreds of windshields. White Atlantans learned once again that the Heart of Darkness extends well beyond black Africa.



One Does it

Only in America are people with "one drop" of Negro blood considered black. Elsewhere they are designated mulattos or any one of a number of other names dreamed up to identify their racial mix. Practically all past and present renowned American blacks have had or have large helpings of white genes. Booker T. Washington and Frederick Douglass had white fathers. Former Virginia Governor Doug Wilder is more white than Negro. Lani Guinier, Hillary's bosom friend, is half-Jewish. W.E.B. DuBois and Malcolm X were far from being 24-carat Negroes. Rev. Martin Luther King Jr. had an Irish grandmother.

Quizzical Plot

Of all the Majority trucklers feeding from the Hollywood trough, none truckles more abjectly than Robert Redford, the Majority actor turned director. His latest film is *Quiz Show*, which purports to demonstrate the deep-down corruption of the Majority male, as personified by Charles Van Doren, the winner of \$129,000 on the television program, *Twenty-One*, a gigantic scam that was investigated by a congressional committee. Van Doren and his rival contestant, a Jew named Herbert Stempel, furrowed their brows and put on melodramatic acts of deep concentration, although they had already been fed the answers to the questions they were asked.

Redford drives his anti-Majority thesis home by portraying Van Doren, whose lineage is Dutch not Anglo-Saxon, as a stereotypical WASP. Fact is, Van Doren was a member of a family of hard-core left-wing intellectuals. Though it's carefully unmentioned in the film, Van Doren later married a Jewess named Geraldine Bernstein. Stempel, who had been ordered to lose on the final question (Van Doren was more telegenic), eventually blew the whistle. Another Chosenite, Dick Goodwin, who became a Kennedy speechwriter and Johnson sidekick, wrote a bestseller about the hoax.

Whites Wouldn't Understand

Back in the 1970s I was doing some deed work in the Clerk's office in the Hancock County Courthouse in Sparta (GA). Since this was shortly after blacks had become politically dominant in this Black Belt county, the deed records were kept by newly empowered Negroes.

I checked the Grantor/Grantee Index

for the deed book and page reference for a recent Warranty Deed. Generally all you have to do is find the surname of the grantor or grantee and the index indicates on which page to find the deed book and page reference. In this instance instead of directing the reader to a specific page, the reference said "page 134-back." I dutifully turned to page 134, but unable to find the sought-after name, I looked on the "back" of page 134, on page 135. Again not finding the name, I went "back" one page from 134 to page 133. Still not getting anywhere, I called over the Negress who was now the Deputy Clerk and confessed I couldn't understand her new system.

To my amazement she explained that you turn to page 134, then flip the pages back until you locate the page with the name you are looking for. It turned out that in this case I had to flip back 75 or 80 pages to get to the correct page. That she couldn't have put the number of the correct page in the Index is a "black thing that we whites wouldn't understand."

Racial Ingrates

Ground-breaking ceremonies were recently held in Washington for the African-American Civil War Memorial honoring Union blacks. As affirmative action statues are being thrown up, ancient statues honoring Confederate soldiers are being thrown down. Do blacks ever consider that they were freed by whites; that they did not free themselves? Vast numbers of Northerners died in the war that gave Negroes their freedom. Yet show me any memorial erected by blacks to whites in gratitude for all the matchless benefits Negroes enjoy as citizens of this Majority-created civilization.

Jews, too, are masters of ingratitude. They erect huge memorials to themselves, often at public expense. Where are the monuments and museums built by Jews to honor the millions of Ivans, Tommies and Joes who delivered them from their enemies in WWII?

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As You Wouldn't Like It

A British production of *As You Like It*, performed in Brooklyn in October, elicited a rave review from the N.Y. Times. All the players were male, many of them black. Rosalind, one of Shakespeare's most attractive and intriguing characters, was played by a black male.

Even worse culture bashing is in store. The cinematic team of Merchant-Ivory is

making a movie, *Jefferson in Paris*, which accuses the third president of having a litter of half-breeds with a female slave named Sally Hemings. The screenwriter who is dishing out this discredited slander is a creature named Ruth Prawer Jhabvala, a Jewess married to an Asian Indian. Since Disney money is producing the film, one wonders what other spurious Americana the Jewish-controlled company's theme parks have been unloading on the unsuspecting public.

Minority Historicism

A new set of standards for teaching history in grades 5 through 12 has 19 references to McCarthyism and not one mention of Thomas Edison and the Wright Brothers, though Harriet Tubman, a black female abolitionist, appears six times.

In addition to spotlighting these questionable minority personalities, teachers are advised to devote time in class to "the achievement and grandeur of Mansa Musa's court and the social customs and wealth of the kingdom of Mali." Also recommended is a mock trial of John D. Rockefeller for "knowingly and willfully participating in unethical and amoral business practices. . . ." No doubt an addendum is in the works that outlines a required two-semester course on the Holocaust.

Hellhole Hospitals

Many cities like Baltimore and Washington have ordinances requiring hospitals to treat a certain number (typically 20%) of patients without charge. Large signs prominently displayed in the lobbies announce that free medical care is now a civil right. This medical boondoggle increases health costs at least 20% to middle-class whites, who usually have insurance. Actually these costs are disproportionately greater since the freebie patients are likely to have serious medical problems. The trauma surgeon who removes a couple of bullets from the chest of an indigent patient expects to have his fee paid by someone.

Doctors have admitted to me off the record that hospital care on average is much better in the suburbs. A recent study by Johns Hopkins Hospital found that 5% of the patients of inner-city emergency rooms had AIDS. That is 1 in 20. Since at least 20 patients pass through an emergency room during one eight-hour period, every shift will probably include at least one AIDS patient. I know many nurses who are quietly changing their specialties to industrial or academic nursing—anything to put a lot of distance between them and municipal hospitals.

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Talking Numbers

1.83 11 2 100.013 .03% -43 31425 7

The taxpayer-funded Battery Park City Authority in Lower Manhattan will chip in \$7.5 million of the estimated \$15 million needed to build another of the Holocaust temples that are beginning to dot the American landscape. Whatever happened to the wall that was supposed to keep state and religion apart?

Lawyer Martin Greenspan is no ordinary groper; he is a \$7,100,000 groper. That was the punitive damages a jury awarded Rena Weeks, a San Francisco legal secretary, whose body was the unwilling instrument on which Greenspan's touchy-feely fingers played.

In 1960 high-school seniors averaged 975 on SAT scores. In 1994 the average SAT score dove to 902. In 1994, \$5,400 was spent on each student; in 1962, only \$1,700 (in 1993 dollars). 43% of all high-school seniors now take the SAT test.

Of the more than 4,000 felons given death sentences in 1977-91, 59% were white, 39.6% black, 7.4% Hispanic. Of the 157 who actually walked the last mile, 54% were white, 39% black, 6% Hispanic.

Although they comprise only 12% of the U.S. population, blacks buy 34% of all hair care products.

The average American doctor has to shell out \$15,000 a year for malpractice insurance. Some anesthesiologists and obstetricians pay as much as \$200,000 to be protected against lawsuits by disaffected patients. In some poor counties doctors won't deliver babies because they can't afford the insurance premiums. If patients are successful in their medical liability litigation, they only receive 40¢ out of every dollar awarded them.

29% (650 million acres) of the U.S. is owned by the federal government.

A telephone poll of 1,180 people by the Desert Sun newspaper found 96% of the respondents favored caning and other forms of corporal punishment for convicted criminals.

After the Civil War, Congress passed legislation giving 40 acres and a mule from confiscated Confederate property to former slaves. President Andrew Johnson vetoed it, but as many as 20,000 blacks a year consider it a law and ask the IRS for

refunds of \$43,209, a figure supposed to represent the current value of 40 acres and a mule. If, after having their claims denied, blacks resubmit them, they are subject to a \$500 penalty.

Hispanics now outnumber blacks in 4 of the 10 largest American cities—Los Angeles, Houston, Phoenix and San Antonio.

The Border Patrol arrested 1,327,259 illegal immigrants in 1993, the same year 880,014 foreigners arrived legally.

240 blacks/100,000 were confined to mental institutions in 1970, compared to 162 whites/100,000.

The average American white woman will have a total of 14 children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren. The average black woman in Africa will have 258.

4 states—Maine, Vermont, Massachusetts and Utah—allow prison inmates to vote by absentee ballot, though in the case of Utah the privilege is denied to prisoners convicted of treason or of violating election laws.

A large cohort of Russian Jews have settled in Santa Monica. They like the mild climate and the \$602 a month many get from welfare. They have taken over a considerable part of Westminster Towers, a semi-deluxe apartment house. Many American citizens in Santa Monica are homeless and their welfare checks, if any, are much smaller than those of the recently arrived Russian Jews, who are already complaining that they have no recreation center. One of the Russian families in Westminster Towers bears the name of Kaganovich.

In the recent election, 16.7% of the voters had no third party or independent candidates for any office on the ballot. In the 3rd Louisiana congressional district voters could only vote for Democratic candidates.

In *The Jewish 100: A Ranking of the Most Influential Jews of All Time*, a new book by Michael Shapiro, Jerry Siegel and Joe Schuster come in last. Jerry and Joe are the creators of *Superman*, a clumsy copy of the *Übermensch* of Nietzsche, the philosopher that Jewish intellectuals often denounce as a precursor of Hitler. A

Jewish Superman, however, is quite acceptable. *Batman*, *Spiritman* and *The Hulk* are also Jewish creations.

In the first 6 months of 1994, South Carolina counted 10 hate crimes—5 against whites, 4 against blacks, 1 against a member of "another race." That's a decline from the first 6 months of 1993, when there were 17 hate crimes against whites, 12 against blacks, 2 against homosexuals and 1 against a foreigner.

Although they only comprise 9.5% of California's population, more Asians than whites are freshmen in the two large state universities. At UCLA 38% of this year's new crop of students are Asian, compared to 30.5% who are white. At the University of California at Berkeley 36% of the freshmen are Asian, 34.5% white.

25.9% of prison inmates in the U.S. are foreigners.

In about 10 years 50% of the earth's inhabitants are expected to be living in the biggest cities, the population of which is now expanding at the rate of 1 million people a week.

Black females do better on verbal SAT scores than black males (354 to 348). It's the reverse in math. Black males average 399, females 381.

Mica England wanted to be a Dallas police officer, but was turned down because she is a self-advertised lesbian. To get her off their backs, the Dallas city fathers, though not admitting to any wrongdoing, settled for \$73,000. \$42,000 of the loot went to her; \$31,000 to her lawyers.

10 females under 18 years of age (8 blacks, 1 white, 1 Indian) have been executed in the U.S. since 1767. The last one of them was put to death in Virginia in 1912.

- 115,000 silicon breast implant operations were performed in the U.S. in 1986.
- In the mid-1980s there were 1,330,000 backyard swimming pools in the U.S.
- Cost of the Civil War: \$36.9 billion.
- 27% of Americans believe there should be a law against interracial marriage.
- 9% of Jewish-American households have Christmas trees.

From *Harper's Index Book*, Henry Holt Co., 1987.

Primate Watch



Black **Barry Bonds** of the San Francisco Giants persuaded a judge to halve his monthly \$15,000 alimony and child support, as a result of the baseball strike. Last year Bonds made \$6 million. Now that he's unemployed, he doesn't feel compelled to look for a real job.

#

In a Life magazine article that came out shortly before his five-day October crusade in Atlanta, his first in that city since 1973, **Billy Graham** called for total racial integration "in our homes, in our worship services, even in marriage." Graham, by the way, was one of the very few whites permitted to call Rev. **Martin Luther King Jr.** "Mike."

#

The **Atlanta Journal-Constitution** has a "Commitments" section that is tacked on to its marriage and engagement notices. The October 9 issue features two fairies, **Richard Mole** and **Alan Avery**, who were "joined" in a ceremony presided over by Unitarian Universalist Church priestess, Diana Jordan. The queer duo then went honeymooning to the Virgin Islands.

#

A cash hoard of \$187,000 destined for the UN mission in Rwanda disappeared, along with its recipient, when it was given to **Rwandan Foreign Minister, Jean-Marie Ndagijimana**.

#

The **alleged killers** of James Jordan, Michael Jordan's father, claimed he faked his death to avoid a pending paternity suit and to escape paying \$40,000 in gambling debts. Some 38 people say they have seen James after he was laid to rest in a North Carolina cemetery.

#

In revenge for a black killing a 19-year-old Hispanic at a high school in Lawndale (CA), a **Latino gang** of 20 to 40 members attacked black male students. Lots of racial slurs, lots of shots, lot of injuries, but none serious.

#

Police in L.A. accuse "**youths**" of killing some 10 people a year while they go about stealing flashy wheel rims with shiny chrome or gold-plated spokes. New "killer rims" sell for \$1,500 to \$7,000 a set.

#

Four black kids, all of them under 14, have been arrested for twice raping a 10-year-old boy (race unspecified) at the Cook County Detention Center in Chicago. On the same day the four were arraigned, burial services were held for a five year old who was dangled out of a

14-story window and then let go by **two black boys**, 10 and 11. Death was his punishment for not stealing candy for them.

#

Olive Watson, the 46-year-old granddaughter of the late Thomas J. Watson, founder of IBM, flies her own Cessna, drives her own Harley and races a 1948 MGTC. As one might suspect, she is a dyke.

#

Roberta Cooper Ramo, who happens to be Jewish, is the first female president of the American Bar Association.

#

Guess who recently made a taxpayer-funded lecture tour of China, during which he trashed the U.S. and titillated Chinese audiences with gory stories of America's etiolation? None other than that aging Jewish Pentagon Papers leaker, **Daniel Ellsberg**.

#

At a minority journalists' confab in L.A., Hispanic author **Edward J. Olmos** got into some religious aesthetics: "Jesus should be represented by a person of color. He should have woolen hair and bronze skin."

#

A long-time friend of **Michael Jackson** estimated that 40% of the nights of the Negro jerk-dancer were spent violating young boys. Michael, asserts his unauthorized biographer, had to pay his principal young accuser \$26 million to shut up.

#

After nuding it up in the July Playboy, **Reagan's daughter, Patti**, has published a steamy novel about "bondage," which, she is happy to inform her readers, "is the most erotic experience in the world."

#

The **Mexican immigrant**, who started a fire in Laguna Beach last year that destroyed 366 homes and businesses and caused \$528 million in property damages, said he did so in order to see "Gotam, the chief of 1,000 demons."

#

In a black-white racial clash in Racine (WI) a 19-year-old **Negro** was charged with shooting and killing a 22-year-old white. Police said the black would not be charged with a hate crime.

#

In Santa Cruz (CA), Columbus Day will henceforth be celebrated as **Indigenous People's Day**. The many Italian Americans in the city are not objecting.

#

For no apparent reason **Shaheen Malkamy**, 21, a student at Old Dominion University in Norfolk (VA), suddenly

jumped up from his front-row seat in class and stabbed Carl Panetta, the math teacher. Twelve stitches were needed to close Panetta's gaping shoulder wound.

#

Stanford University has bought **Allen Ginsberg's** papers and gewgaws for \$1 million. One item is a jock strap he took off during a theatrical performance in Brooklyn in 1963.

#

Dannie Bernard, a North Miami black, not only admitted murdering two black women in his neighborhood, but confessed that after they were dead he drank their blood.

#

Joel Reed became Judy Reed after the 53-year-old social worker had a sex-change operation. Claiming she wasn't getting any respect when she dressed as a woman, Reed sued her employers, the Memphis Veterans Medical Center.

#

A former county juvenile officer, **Frank C. Bridges**, a black who has AIDS, was arrested and charged with raping his new wife's 7-year-old daughter from a previous marriage at the wedding reception.

#

Greg Werkheiser, a junior, is the student president of the College of William and Mary. He is also the student pressing hardest for the creation of an on-campus NAACP chapter. Werkheiser is white.

#

Me'Shella NdegeOcello (born Michelle Brown) is a black bisexual whose album, *Plantation Lullabies*, contains an anti-white ditty, *Soul On Ice*, that jacks up sales. A **Time Warner** subsidiary is actively distributing the album.

#

The city of Lafayette (LA) is suing **Edmund Reggie**, Ted Kennedy's father-in-law, claiming he welshed on a \$1.2-million promisory note.

#

Nabil Kaddah, an illegal from Syria, was the chief suspect in the attempted murder of a prostitute in Bridgeport (CT). Police say Kaddah may have killed as many as 11 other hookers since he arrived in the U.S. a year ago.

#

Myra Obasi, a black Louisiana schoolmarm, whom we briefly noted in the June issue, was fully supportive of her **two sisters**, who received a 10-year suspended sentence for gouging out her eyes. Myra believed she was in the clutches of a demon and that only the hoodoo (a combination of Christianity and voodoo) practice of blinding would end her torment. Her two eyes were later found in the trash can of a black church.



Waspishly Yours

Robert Ripley of the "Believe It or Not" cartoons probably made a mistake by concentrating on two-headed babies and aliens from outer space. If he had concentrated on the Chosen instead of dissipating his energies by reporting on Siamese pigs, bearded ladies and the full-moon apparitions of Jesus on the Wailing Wall, if he had stuck to the impossible instead of the comically irrelevant, his legacy would still be astonishing us with six-pointed star treks into the frontiers of the incredible. If still among the living, he'd be shell-shocked, as shell-shocked as an English-speaking California taxpayer, but his output would be more pertinent and timely. For our Hebrew brethren are an endless source of side-show magic.

Our UN representative, Czech-born Madeleine Albright, represents a typical Chosenite reaction to the hatred which has come to typify Haiti. Check it, she says. Chuck it, she says. In the interest of peace, check your hatred at the door leading to democracy, which would be an interesting Haitian hat trick for anybody, much less for the dumbstruck heirs of the poisonous politics of Papa Doc.

So check it, they say; so chuck it, they say. Let bygones be bygones. Jews, known for being a "light unto the nations," argue that the long-suffering Haitians should "forgive and forget" the depredations, degradations, rapes, murders and humiliations heaped upon them by the Ton Ton Macouties, the predatory paramilitary lice inflicted on them by the Papa Docs, Baby Docs and Raoul (the ghoul) Cédras & Co., who gave these lice the license to rampage at will.

Forgive and forget? Reconciliation in place of revenge? Was it wisdom just because it came from the Albright mind that gave us a "light unto the nations"? The light that blackened so many other lights in Lebanon and Palestine.

What did the French do after WWII? What did the French do to Petain and Laval, although many, many Frenchmen actually approved of the Nazis and Vichy?

Why was the French underground considered heroic, while Palestinian freedom-fighters are stigmatized as "terrorists"? Why are the Jews who blew up the King David Hotel under the British mandate considered freedom fighters, while scruffy little Arafat, who says he wants a secular democratic state, always seems to have his fat in the American media fire?

What did the Italian partisans do to Il Duce when they caught him trying to escape the fallout from WWII? His mistress, Clara Petacci, died trying to shield him from a firing squad. Would Hillary take a burst of bullets for her man Bill? Eva Braun didn't even demand a property settlement before she toasted eternity with a cyanide cocktail after her weary little wedding to her light-o'-love Adolf. Maybe she knew Adolf died without a dime. Maybe she didn't know that \$1,000 could be multiplied a hundred times before the year was out by the magic of the futures market.

What did the Norwegians do to Quisling after WWII?

What did we do to the Nazi leaders at Nuremberg? Never mind that many experts in international law challenged the legality of the proceedings.

What did the AshkeNazis do to Eichmann (not to mention what they did to the sovereignty of Argentina)? Did they turn the other cheek? Besides, why should the "light unto the nations" people turn the other cheek? They aren't Christians.

What did the all-forgiving ones do to Demjanjuk?

Who was that Moroccan waiter those scrupulous Mossad agents murdered in Norway, mistaking him for one of the gold-medal winners who lifted the weight of life from the Chosenite weight-lifting team at Munich?

Since Mossad agents put a bullet into the head of Gerald Bull, can anyone be blamed for believing their blarney about forgiveness is a lot of bull? Especially after Dr. Baruch Goldstein blew away 29 men and boys praying in a mosque and was extolled as a martyr and a hero by many in Israel.

And now the Chosen, "our" Chosen, are advising the Haitians to exercise restraint, not to retaliate, to turn the other cheek. For maybe if they do, they'll also be awarded the Big Peace Prize, like those noble Nobelists Rabin and Peres.

Now everyone knows that Jews are richer and smarter than anyone else. Moreover they are God's Chosen people. So how can anyone expect those cretinous *descamisado* Creoles in Haiti to be better than God's Chosen?

The TV news has been filled with the chaos that only our Chosenite media can spew out whenever one of their co-religionists is killed in the occupied land of Palestine. A suicide bomber blew up a bus in the center of occupied Tel Aviv, killing 21 and wounding scores of others. Hamas has already accepted responsibility, calling this a reprisal for the Arab kidnappers killed by Israelis in a previous rescue attempt.

Jews were in an uproar because Hamas had waxed Nachson Waxman, one of their army killers. But who still remembers Sheik Obeid whom the Israelis kidnapped years ago and are still holding? Except for that single kidnapped soldier, who would have known that the Jews were holding 200 members of Hamas, including their leader, Sheik Ahmed Yassin?

Anybody remember the 10,000 Palestinians still concentrated in the Ansar concentration camp? Charges against them may or may not be filed. As of now, they are simply held "indefinitely."

Since I am a coward with the twitchy sensitivity of a fiddler on the roof of a burning synagogue stamped with a swastika, I hate to see mangled bodies. I regret the loss of life splayed and displayed on the Chosenite boob tube. I meditate on the mindset of the suicide bomber who nursed 44 pounds of TNT on his lap until he could detonate it and himself in downtown Tel Aviv. I wonder how many Americans still believe in the U.S. strongly enough to die for the sacred cause of Milken and Boesky, and for the golden parachutes of our perpetual political pensioners in Washington (DC).

So now Hamas has killed 21 more in an attempt to derail the Zionide-dominated "peace process." Jews are and always have been proud of their ability to retaliate. Can you imagine what Ripleyesque punishment they will exact for these 21 dead Ashke-Nazi claim jumpers?

But maybe not. Maybe I shouldn't be too cynical. Maybe Israelis and Haitians will heed the advice of Madeleine Albright, Clinton and Father Aristide. Reconcile. Conciliate. Be democratic. Don't be vindictive. Vindicate yourself. Don't seek revenge. Be forgiving like you were to Eichmann, Mussolini, Quisling, Laval and especially to Jesus.

Stop stalking octogenarian Nazis in order to feed small fry to an insatiable octopus called the Holocaust.

Believe it or not, a "light unto the nations!"

V.S. STINGER

It's getting harder and harder to believe that CBS is an American corporation. In the last days of October, Dan Rather and Connie Chung lavished more of their nightly 23 minutes of news on the Israeli soldier kidnapped and killed by Hamas gunslingers than they did on the two toddlers kidnapped and presumably killed by a black in Union (SC). Injun Dan and the Chinawoman made it perfectly plain who murdered the young Israeli, but were irritatingly vague about the black abductor. A brief, very brief flash of the flyer containing an artist's likeness of the criminal—based on a description by the distraught mother—was the only way viewers were able to know his race. Dan and Connie were careful never to mention the word "black."

How long can a country function as a country when a major news organization is more interested in what happens in a foreign nation than what happens at home? Of the 5.5 billion people in the world, only 4.7 million are in Israel. Yet to CBS, Israel is a more important source of news than any other nation in the world, including the U.S.

It's not a question of double loyalty. It's a question of a *stronger* loyalty to Israel than to the U.S. The end result is pure electronic schizophrenia. Israeli news, the Holocaust, obsessive anti-anti-Semitism are making us all, whether we like it or not, quasi-Jews. Somehow or other the media are preventing us from being ourselves. This is a dangerous situation. When genes have to spend all their time fighting a hostile environment, a civil war rages within the body and mind until both collapse from the strain.

From *Satcom Sal*. One evening I chose to watch *The Country Music Awards*, not because I enjoy awards shows, but because the performers seem to be the last cohesive group of prominent (no pun, Dolly, honest!) whites in the country. Performances by various country stars were interspersed among the awards. One such was a shocker. Tanya Tucker, a blonde, blue-eyed singer, was accompanied on the piano and with vocal screeches by—Little Richard! The latter has about as much to do with country music as I have with nuclear physics. The aura of vulgarity that he and Tanya managed to inject into the evening was a first for Nashville. At the end of a disgraceful and thoroughly inappropriate performance and to the, alas, thunderous applause of a 99.999% white audience, Tanya slithered over to the piano bench, sat down and kissed the dark and dingy half of her duet squarely on his ample mouth!!!

On a Friday evening, the time known for having the leanest pickings on network TV, I came across an outstandingly egregious nighttime serial I had always managed to avoid. *Picket Fences* began with a young black buck asking a pretty white female police officer for a date. She refused politely for all the right reasons. "Well," I thought, "the TV writers are injecting a modicum of common sense into the script." My optimism was premature.

Not many minutes later the comely police officer, floundering badly in waves of guilt, approached the would-be swain with abject apologies. "I had no right to speak that way." She then wanted to know if it would be proper to ask *him* for a date. "Would he be free Thursday evening?" "I'll hafta lookit my book and let you know" was his noncommittal and somewhat sullen reply. In the end the



audience is left up in the air, wondering if the show's strong advocacy for miscegenation succeeds.

The rest of this seemingly endless program was filled with sequential clichés:

- A portly black (natch!) judge confesses to a white (natch!) female prisoner he is dying of cancer. As he looks back over his years in the civil rights struggle, he sadly realizes that racism is still rampant.

- The white (natch!) sheriff whose speech was peppered with apologies remarked, "Oops, I didn't mean that the way it sounded."

The dominant theme of this prime-time sitcom, certainly the episode I had the misfortune not to miss, seemed to be white guilt. For the life of me I cannot understand why Majority apathy has tolerated such garbage for so long. If Jesse Jackson can produce an instantaneous boycott of a state or a product after some imaginary affront, we should be able to turn the tables. Let's pay more attention to the sponsors of this tasteless, harmful fare and stop shelling out money for their wares.

From 121. Viewers attracted to various guests who had appeared on past shows was the theme of a recent *Jenny Jones* talkfest. On one particular episode previous guests were introduced to the object of their admiration. One such person was an Italian-American man who was crazy about a beautiful blonde who had appeared on a show about mistresses. Besides being a real knockout, she was anything but a prude. It wasn't very difficult to understand why anyone wouldn't be attracted to her.

Just before she was brought out, however, Jenny Jones asked the Italian why he was so enamored with her. After struggling to articulate something that was clearly more a matter of hormones than of intellect, he blurted out, "She's an Aryan dream!"

If there is one word that an entire half-century of high-pressure Chosen propaganda has relentlessly sought to sul-ly and discredit, it is Aryan. Jews, needless to say, sought to challenge its scientific validity by declaring it has no legitimate meaning. At the same time, they associated it closely with their ubiquitous "gas ovens." Typical of this approach is *The Aryan Myth: A History of Racist and Nationalist Ideas in*

Europe by Chosenite historian Léon Poliakov. In our Jewish-saturated environment, Aryan has come very close to being the ultimate Dirty Word.

In the peculiar cosmos of American daytime TV gab operas, it would only seem probable that virtually the only time Aryan would be heard would be during the course of some show devoted to exposing and ridiculing a horrible cabal of fringe-group Nazis. Yet all of a sudden there it was on the *Jenny Jones* program. Instead of signifying some sort of dastardly evil, it was meant to represent the *ne plus ultra* in female physical beauty. How could this be? In less than a millisecond the "very worst" had become the "very best."

Thomas Friedman, the rising word star at the New York Times, first made a name for himself by his on-the-scene reports of Israel's 1982 invasion of Lebanon. He provoked a small controversy at the time because one of his dispatches was a wee bit critical of the Holy State and was subsequently censored by his editors back in the Big Bagel. As Abe Rosenthal was calling the shots in those days, it is reasonable to assume that he was in on this blue-penciling. As far as Abe is concerned, "All the news that's fit to print" most definitely does not include harsh words about His Chosen Country. In any event, Friedman's sin was apparently forgiven and he moved steadily upwards in the Times' hierarchy. Jews are capable of forgiving—other Jews.

One sign of Friedman's high-prestige level is his appearance as a semi-regular talking head on PBS's *Washington Week in Review*. One night on that show, having just returned from an assignment in Japan, he marveled at some of the highly automated factories he had seen there. This being about the time Yugoslavia was collapsing into a brutal war of All against All, he contrasted the Japans of the world with the Yugoslavias, speculating that the former would end up with all the money and economic clout, while the latter would be gravely and perhaps permanently wounded by seemingly unending factionalism and strife.

What Friedman didn't say was that an ethnically homogeneous society like Japan can devote virtually 100% of its cultural energies to collective national tasks, whereas multi-ethnic/multiracial states are practically all latent Bosnias. Affirmative action laws and human relations councils don't build and never will build automated factories. Minority programs only serve to systematically sap the energy and the productivity of those who, if left unencumbered, could and would build a bigger and better technological infrastructure. Indeed these programs don't even really prevent ethnic conflict, which is their ostensible purpose. At best they only postpone it. When it inevitably erupts, the accumulated pressures will serve to make the conflict just that much more intense.

It's hard to believe that a smart guy like Thomas Friedman doesn't realize all this just as clearly as does any Instaurationist. Do all those Jewish Marxist gurus like Stephen Jay Gould and Leon Kamin really believe that heredity has nothing to do with I.Q. scores? Is there so much as one single Jew anywhere in the world who doesn't subscribe to the belief that "Jews are smarter?" In short, on this and so many other issues, a veritable Grand Canyon exists between what Jews say they believe and what they really believe. What they say they believe is an example of what a

psychologist or ethologist might call "purposive behavior," a "purpose" that bodes only ill for the American Majority.

At the end of the *McLaughlin Group* the various panelists weigh in with their predictions about upcoming events. Clarence Page, the black columnist for the Chicago Tribune and a semi-regular on the show, predicted that with the publication of *The Bell Curve* co-author Charles Murray would become the new "racist pariah" on college campuses, thereby assuming the mantle of the late William Shockley. Page is undoubtedly correct. The establishment designation of Murray as a pariah is already well underway. How could it be otherwise when the truth about racial intelligence levels has heretofore been *streng verboten*?

Hearing Shockley's name reminded me of a silly idea

which isn't shared by too many people these days. In an age in which so many whites eagerly aspire to the exalted position of "friend of the Negro," might not history eventually render the judgment that in actual fact the best friend the American Negro ever had was William Shockley? Soon after beginning his investigations of the supercharged topic of race and intelligence, the Nobel laureate realized that the general social problem of dysgenics, the seemingly universal tendency for the poorly educated and



McLaughlin's black consilière

less intelligent to have more offspring than their opposites, was nowhere more evident than within the American Negro population. In comparison with whites, poorly educated black women not only were having more children, but well-educated black women were having even fewer children than their white counterparts. The inevitable results of this birthrate differential are on open display to anyone who cares to take a long walk or, perhaps more judiciously, a short hop in an armored car through virtually any large city in America.

As unbelievable and even nightmarish as it might seem to modern liberal sensibilities, if William Shockley in 1965 had been czar of a eugenics program for American Negroes, their lot would have genuinely improved. They would have become less of a burden not only to us but to themselves.

Let's face it. Repatriation and/or geographical separation may not be in the cards. A Shockleyite program of eugenic improvement may be the best we can do, as unlikely as even that prospect seems. If by any chance it is ever enacted, William Shockley may be recognized posthumously not only as a great friend of the Negro people, but something of a savior of both races.

Notes from the Sceptred Isle

It's time we begin asking ourselves what is wrong with the Right. The main reason for its failure to cooperate internationally is that the American and Continental European Right are going in different directions. And it is the European Right which is going in the right direction, by adopting attitudes traditionally typical of American conservatives. Whereas before the war it was automatically in favour of the national corporate state and accepted high taxes as a necessity, it is now all in favour of bigger markets and lower taxes (*più mercato, meno stato*, as the Lega Nord puts it). In Denmark, Mogens Glistrup saw no contradiction in being strongly anti-immigrant and at the same time leading the anti-tax party. In France, Jean-Marie Le Pen is admittedly against the European Common Market (after all, France is large enough and varied enough to be able to take in its own washing), but has proposed a plan to abolish income tax altogether. In Germany the radical right is not so much opposed to the Common Market as it is to giving up national sovereignty and is just as anti-immigrant as the Front National. In Austria, Jörg Haider is strongly anti-immigrant and also in favour of lower taxes. On the common market he has switched opinions since 1987, when he was all in favour of Austria joining. I for one am convinced that the two-thirds vote in favour of joining the EU was influenced by a common feeling that it would mean another Anschluss with Germany. Quite a lot of Haider's own supporters apparently voted in favour of joining.

In Britain, John Tyndall is equally anti-immigrant, if not more so, but harks back to (national) socialism as a solution. But socialism can only be made to work for any length of time if it prevents money being lent into circulation by the national bank. Otherwise, the debts pile up automatically and eventually become crushing, as more and more of the GNP is wasted on servicing them. Hitler managed all right, because he was shut out of the international financial markets when he repudiated the Versailles indemnity and reacted by issuing currency backed by the productive power of German industry. How many rightists would dare to do the same?

It seems that more and more American rightists are of the same opinion as John Tyndall. They complain that the American worker is losing more and more welfare benefits. Well, America is in a stronger position economically than the New Britain, which has lost its empire through participation in the Good War, and become an overcrowded island forced to accept an endless flow of immi-

grants. Whereas the American economy has been able to take in its own washing for many years, exporting its deficit by getting foreigners to buy U.S. bonds, it does at least produce the goods it needs—even if not always of very high quality. Overcrowded Britain does not, and must import to survive. Cutting itself off from Europe simply isn't an option. So I would vote for the BNP on the immigrant issue, though I remain in favour of provincial government within Europe, with the Brussels bureaucracy reduced to a night-watchman status.

There would be no contradiction between returning nonwhite immigrants to their places of origin while at the same time participating in international trade. The Japanese, Singaporeans and Hong Kong Chinese all manage to combine such attitudes.

As for welfare, the most effective way to promote it is through grassroots organisations. If we re-segregated schools and ensured that children went to school in their own neighbourhoods, the educational standards would go up considerably and costs would fall. In America busing is a huge economic burden, quite apart from taking hours out of the children's day that could be spent exercising or learning something new. In Britain, too, the big comprehensive schools are often a long distance from children's homes and commuting wastes a lot of their time. But Britain is ahead of America in one respect. It allows Local Exchange Trading Systems, which permit people to trade goods and services freely within their community without being bur-

dened with tax. Since freedom of choice is safeguarded, one is not forced to deal with minorityites. I doubt very much if the American authorities would allow such vouchers to be used.

Above all, the rich should be encouraged to make donations of swimming pools, libraries and sports grounds to their local community, which should be called by their names. That is how so many of the aqueducts, temples and public baths of ancient times were built. The donations were called "liturgies."



Jörg Haider is tough on immigrants

Report from the Darkening Tip

President Nelson Mandela has returned to South Africa on a wave of U.S. enthusiasm and friendship for this rather complicated and sorely troubled land. He himself is now so optimistic about the future that he told American businessmen that there was no longer any grounds to be reticent about investing in South Africa.

His enthusiasm for the future is contagious. Even the leading pro-National Party newspaper in Cape Town has now stated for the first time in its history (it was founded in 1915) that the economy of a country is more important than any cultural interest. It exhorts its readers (mostly Afrikaners) "to forget political power, forget the civil service and start doing business. . . .for the truth is that the economy of a country is more important than any even partially cultural interest."

Here we have the heart of the matter. People like Mandela and the powers supporting him believe that man can and probably must learn to "live by bread alone" and that a prosperous economy can unite the four different races of South Africa into a single, united, happy and prosperous society in spite of their being divided into 14 different nations and communities speaking at least 11 different languages.

At the same time, Dr. Anton Rupert, quite probably the most prominent Afrikaans businessman and industrialist, warns that South Africa has already lost half a million of its cleverest citizens, mostly children of the well-to-do who have moved to such far-off destinations as California and Canada.

The squabble in the ranks of the Zulu nation has died down for the time being, but a contributor to *The Star*, the leading daily newspaper in Johannesburg, stated he was amazed to see that "King Zwelithini is completely isolated in what is the very heartland of rural Kwazulu and that the overwhelming majority of people are solidly behind the Inkatha Freedom Party leader, Chief Mangosuthu Buthelezi." The chief is dead set against letting

his Zulus be swallowed up in an ANC-dominated state.

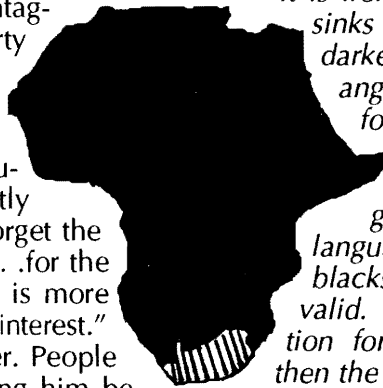
The *Star* was also amazed when the idea of a Coloured People Resistance Movement was raised. It stated in a leading article that the readiest response to such an idea is to laugh.

It is ironic that just as the old lily-white Right sinks into a coma, a new Right is mooted in darker-hued quarters. A bit of shouting by angry ratepayers is a long way from the forming of a fascist force, but it shows where the wind is blowing. Many Coloured people feel themselves the forgotten factor in a society where the very language is dominated by the terms "the blacks" and "the whites." Their concern is valid. We should think of ourselves as a nation for individuals and not categories, and then the imperative to form resistance movements would fall away.

Mandela himself is a Xhosa. It is generally assumed that he should have the strong if not the wholehearted support in the Transkei and Ciskei. But that is definitely not the case. The *Sunday Times* (Oct. 2) published an article under the headline, ON THE EDGE OF CHAOS. The introduction began: "Beset by strikes, service payment, boycotts and corruption, areas of the former Transkei are fast descending into civic anarchy." Twenty towns have been turned into rubbish dumps.

People in South Africa find it strange that President Clinton and a great many U.S. citizens should be so enthusiastic about transforming the multiracial, multilingual, multicultural South Africa into a unitary state, while on America's own doorstep French Canadians still resist absorption into a "single" Canadian society. All the attempts to make a unitary state of Europe have failed and will always fail. Such, more or less, is also the situation in India, Africa, Asia and the Middle East. One can say that the world and its human inhabitants are as far from becoming a single society, let alone a unitary state, as ever before. On the contrary, the world's inhabitants today are more diversified and divided into separate societies, nations, states and countries than has ever been the case.

But the "one worlders" will nevertheless always be at it. Some people, not just South Africans, never seem to learn.



Chief Mangosuthu Buthelezi



Counterpunches in Print

The worse things get in this slaphappy country, the more Majority members are energized to leap into the fray. Publications against minority racism are becoming more conspicuous each day, as revisionist books and magazines pierce or sneak through the iron curtain of media censorship. Even the fear factor is subsidizing as ever greater numbers of us are willing to join or support organizations that the ADL and its addled break-in artists have put on their *Index Librorum Prohibitorum*. We still have a long, a very long, way to go, but our printing presses buzz louder every day.

The Barnes Review is a new monthly publication named in honor of Harry Elmer Barnes (1889-1968), one of the few modern American historians who never flirted with minority racism and mindless interventionism. Many years ago Willis Carto, the man behind The Barnes Review, published a magazine called *Western Destiny*, which had a short life span because it was way ahead of its time. Interestingly it was the first publication to carry an article by Instaurator's editor. As a successor to *Western Destiny* or perhaps as a reincarnation of it, The Barnes Review delves deeply into historical revisionism of all sorts, spreading its net well beyond the limits of the Holocaust, which has become the province of the *Journal of Historical Review*, also founded by Carto, but now taken over by the *Journal's* writers in what some have called an editorial *coup d'état*. Since the *Journal of Historical Review* continues to publish, the break-up in a perverse sort of way has been to the advantage of avid revisionists who now have two magazines dear to their hearts instead of one. At present the two groups have taken their dispute to court. Friends of both sides can only hope the litigation will end soon. We have an enemy to fight, and the enemy isn't us.

The first issue of The Barnes Review (Oct. 1994), which boasts a four-color cover, has a wealth of articles, the cover story being "Haiti—From Island Paradise to Perpetual Basket Case." A plethora of historical background unfamiliar to most Americans demonstrates that instead of being entangled in that miserable country, we should treat it for what it is, the plague spot of the Caribbean. Written by George Fowler, the article neatly summarizes the hopeless situation in what was once the richest island, if not the richest country, in the New World.

Other articles have to do with an original interpretation of Russian history; some tantalizing aperçus about the JFK assassination; an extensive reminder of the shameful Israeli attack on the *U.S.S. Liberty*; and a speculative essay on how modern history might have changed if Hitler had allied Germany with Chiang Kai-shek instead of Japan. Equally noteworthy is a piece on the Holocaust, not the WWII one, but an earlier WWI version that also supposedly took the lives of six million Jews.

If future issues of The Barnes Review match the contents of the first issue, historical revisionism will have a new ace in the hole. Published monthly, subscription cost is \$35 second-class mail, \$54 first class. Write to The Barnes Review, 130 Third St. S.E., Washington, DC 20003.

It often appears as if the American media prefer misinformation to information. That is the message of the hoaxes found all too frequently in the most "prestigious" newspapers. In his new study, *Crying Wolf: Hate Crime Hoaxes on Parade*, investigative reporter Laird Wilcox has collected a vast number of brazen distortions that were often given headline treatment and then bur-

ied on a back page when the truth filtered through. Wilcox lists example after example of hoaxers planting phony horror stories about white supremacists and anti-Semites in order to stir up ever more sympathy for minorities and ever more hatred for Majority members. Send \$19.95 for this 138-page study to Laird Wilcox, Editorial Services, P.O. Box 2047, Olathe, KS 66061.

Jim Quillin, a former Auburn (AL) councilman who decided one fine day in 1987 he just couldn't take slanted news any longer, publishes a concise, informed and truthful newsletter, *The European-American*, P.O. Box 3521, Auburn, AL 36831. Quillin's repertoire cuts so close to home that Morris Dees' Southern Poverty Law Center has gravely announced that the newsletter must be monitored. Very little news of concern to the Majority escapes Quillin's Argus eyes. He concentrates his attention on activities on college campuses because "that is where the change is going to happen." Mailed each month without cost to interested readers, every issue is loaded with news about what Majority activists are doing and what Majority passivists are not doing. Write to the address given above to get your free copy.

Another new newsletter that deserves some attention is *Sobran's*, the Real News of the Month, the eponymous brain-child of the columnist. What Joe Sobran calls "an exercise in counter-journalism" inches a little closer than most publications to the problems that are bidding fair to do us in. To get a brief feeling of what Joe is up to, here is a quote from his newsletter's first issue (Sept. 1994):

The modern state has failed. Millions of people feel it acutely, even angrily, but their discontent, though loud, is only half articulate. The Republican Party is a phony opposition; the Conservative movement is stalled. The news media—which have been called our national nervous system—only aggravate the problem.

Joe is not afraid to point his finger at what, "A small minority of non-Christians in Russia and Eastern Europe" did "earlier in this century. It can happen here. It is happening here."

Although Sobran is not a WASP and packs a lot of religious baggage in his writing, we, who are leery of turning the other cheek, nevertheless salute him. Part of a loaf, even a crumb, is better than no bread at all—and boy, are we hungry! To subscribe to Sobran's, which is published monthly, make out a check for \$59.95 to the Vere Company and mail it to Sobran's, c/o Griffin Communications, 713 Park St. S.E., Vienna, VA 22180.

Counterpunches in Colleges

Three-quarters of the students in Georgia's Warner Robbins High School are white. Slightly more than 50% of the students voted to have the school band continue to play *Dixie* at football games. For once Majority students got their way.

Don't like your professor? Then call him a racist or sexist or both and college authorities will quickly deny him tenure. Such was the fate of John Luker, assistant professor of history at Antioch College. Instead of going quietly into that unemployment line, however, he stole a favorite ploy of his persecutors and went on a hunger strike. It didn't last long, but it allowed him to shed ten unwanted pounds, which reduces the pounding of his heart as he traipses about looking for another teaching job.

Counterpunches in the Courts

A panel of three judges of the Fourth U.S. Circuit Court of Appeals has overturned a lower court's decision that had approved the University of Maryland's race-based scholarships for Negroes. Groveling per usual at the feet of black racism as he

trashes the time-honored concept of equal opportunity, Maryland University President William Kirwan promised to appeal to the full 12-member Court. Meantime, he'll stick to what he's been doing. Some 139 black students are now receiving these racial scholarships, most of which, if based on merit, should have gone to more qualified and more deserving white students.

The Supreme Court let stand an Appeals Court's finding that the Justice Department acted in reckless disregard for the truth when its witch-hunting Office of Special Investigations concealed vital evidence that would have blocked the deportation of John Demjanjuk to Israel. After a long and painful incarceration in Zionist jails, Demjanjuk was finally freed by the Israeli Supreme Court. But this doesn't mean that the case is closed. Jewish organizations want him deported, guilty or not. Ever loyal to the powers that be, Janet Reno has announced that she intends to keep going after Demjanjuk hammer and tong.

In Florida illegal aliens charged with crimes will be subject to deportation before being tried. Civil libertarians are hopping mad at this turn of events, as is Republican gubernatorial candidate Jeb Bush, the truckler who is wooing the Cuban vote. Seeking reelection, Governor Lawton Chiles hit upon the scheme as a last-minute gambit to win the support of the anti-immigrant voting bloc. It worked.

White Racial Rebirth

The following slightly edited manifesto sent to Instauration by Zip 891 agrees almost 100% with our own thoughts on what must be done to prevent America from becoming Third Worldized.

1. *No white civilization can survive containing in its midst large numbers of nonwhites unless a separation of the races is maintained.*

2. *Racial heterogeneity brings national disunity and decay.*

3. *The frontiers of every white homeland must be made secure, in order to give the Caucasian race what may be its last chance for survival.*

4. *A program must be developed to gradually reduce the number of Negroes and other nonwhites in the U.S. and in other white countries by returning them to their original homelands.*

5. *A vast birth control program should be instituted to reduce the swelling numbers of the starving nonwhite population of the world wherever this can be done. This would create better living conditions in the colored nations and diminish the pressure of their populations on lands occupied by whites.*

6. *Eugenics rather than miscegenation should be the order of the day.*

7. *Total withdrawal from the UN, which is nothing but a huge minority racist lobby, should pave the way for the U.S., Britain, Germany and other selected white nations to form a true partnership based on white racial solidarity.*

Elsewhere



Canada. As he recalls some lines from Rudyard Kipling's great poem. . .

Take up the White Man's burden
And reap his old reward:
The blame of those ye better,
The hate of those ye guard.

. . . Doug Collins, by all odds the most oracular columnist in Canada, if not the world, commented, "Well, I'd bet a bone in the nose to a golden sovereign that nine out of 10 Africans would like to see the French back in Rwanda and the British back in Somalia."

Could it be that Semitism, rampant these days, is the principal cause of anti-Semitism? Take the case of Jim Keestra, the onetime schoolteacher and small-town mayor, who lost his job and his good name when he was fired for questioning the Holocaust. Twelve years of litigation supposedly ended in September when the Alberta Court of Appeal reversed a lower court that had once again found him guilty.

But the hounds of injustice never sleep. Intense pressure was put on the Alberta Attorney General's office to take the case once again to the Canadian Supreme Court. He obliged.

Little people who disbelieve in the Six Million lose their jobs, are bankrupted by legal costs, are jailed or in some extreme

cases murdered. Big people, like Yeltsin and his Communist and ex-Communist brothers, people directly or indirectly connected to the death of tens of millions, still float about in the highest and most respected national and international circles. The rule seems to be: go after as many non-Jews as you like, but be prepared for the worst if you go after Jews.

André Ouellet, the Foreign Minister of Canada, which already has the highest per capita immigration rate of any country, has promised to keep the Golden Door open to Chinese from Hong Kong, even after the British colony reverts to China in 1997.

The English charm of its tourist district has given Victoria the aura of an anachronistic holdover from the late British Empire. More accurately, the Vancouver Island community has long been an outpost of civilized Western values, a small city blessed with a gentle climate, spectacular scenery, and a friendly, hard-working and largely homogeneous population. But all that is becoming as dead as Queen Victoria herself. Organized crime and indiscriminate murder have arrived, courtesy of Western Canada's growing Vietnamese population.

A minor dispute in a donut shop parking lot in September ended with a swarm

of immigrant gangsters attacking a white 18-year-old boy and his father. Even with 5 to 1 odds in their favor, the brave little warriors found it necessary to fire a shotgun at the son. The lad died before he arrived at a hospital.

This act of gratuitous viciousness had Victorians reeling, as police and media downplayed the alien aspect. Victoria is simply "growing up," said one newspaper. British Columbia's India-born minister of multiculturalism, Moe Sihota, insisted the race factor was "almost inconsequential."

Police do admit, however, that nearly one-tenth of the island's Vietnamese are drug pushers, who aggressively peddle crack cocaine and killer-grade heroin, as they infiltrate the Norman Rockwellian communities and introduce local whites to armed robbery, drug dealing, pimping and other pleasurable aspects of multiculturalism.

Less than a month after the parking lot murder of the teenager, "a dark-skinned man" in Vancouver attacked attractive blonde Pamela Cameron, 16, as she was walking home from school. He dragged her into the bushes, raped her, suffocated her and covered her body with leaves.

Britain. Alex Cuthbert has been banned from the playroom of a London department store. What heinous crime did this 2-year-old white toddler commit to deserve such punishment? He said that the black lady in charge looked like a monkey.



The Dowager Lady Jane Birdwood, unlike so many of her male counterparts, never backs away from a fight. Convicted last April of distributing a book, *The Longest Hatred*, which contains a lot of no-nos about minorities, she continues to publish her newsletter, *Choice*, which accuses the British government of "racial hatred and blasphemy for allowing the display in a public library of the viciously anti-Gentile Soncino edition of *The Talmud*." Meanwhile her three-month prison sentence (suspended for two years) and her £500 fine are being appealed by Doug Christie, the Canadian lawyer who is doing his best to keep free speech alive in the ever more inquisitorial West.

"U.S. culture and language are undeniably Jewish. The melting-pot has *schmeered* Yiddishkeit into every nook and cranny of American life." (Letter to London's Jewish Chronicle, Sept. 16, 1994)

Germany. A Mannheim court called off the trial of Fred Leuchter after the American Holocaust denier did not show. He had previously served four weeks in a German jail when arrested in October 1993 as he was about to make a speech on the improbability of gas chambers. His German lawyer said his client did not appear because he feared he would not get a fair trial. As a result, Leuchter forfeited his \$12,600 bail.

Liberal-inspired censorship is producing more fog than ever in Germany, whose politicians keep insisting it is a democracy. Merely saying "the Holocaust never happened" can now get you up to five years in the *Kerker* (hoosegow). Previously it was unlawful to dress in Nazi garb. Now this restriction has been extended to anyone wearing any clothing or brandishing any paraphernalia that even remotely looks "Nazistic."

Ernst Nolte is a German historical revisionist who, while not denying the Holocaust, rationalizes it as something to be expected in the course of modern European history. The racial war of the Nazis, he maintains, was the direct result of the class war of the Communists. In his new book, *Der Europäische Bürgerkrieg* (*The European Civil War*), he writes that the Holocaust was an event that, although tragic, was unavoidable. "The crimes of the Nazis were only mirror images of the earlier misdeeds of the Communists." The

Gulag Archipelago, Nolte adds, was the prelude to Auschwitz.

As an incentive to move the armed forces of the former Soviet Union out of the country, the German government promised to finance the building of 45,000 housing units and 14 retraining centers for the returning troops. To date this has set the German treasury back more than \$5 billion. As of today, all the former Soviet troops have now been removed, half the housing units have been built and half the retraining centers are operational.

In the aftermath of unification, the birthrate in the five eastern German states has fallen 50%; the marriage rate 62%. Voluntary sterilizations, which were 400 a year under communism, now "total more than 6,000 annually in the state of Brandenburg alone." Statisticians predict that by the year 2010 the former East Germany will lose 25% of its population.

Eleven Israeli athletes died in the so-called Munich massacre that took place during the 1972 Olympic Games. Last September family members of the deceased Jews demanded that Germany pay them \$40 million in compensation. Five Palestinian freedom fighters and one German policeman also died in the mêlée.

Austria. Jews have raised a great hue and cry about Walter Löffl, the retired president of Austria's engineer association, who has been publicly skeptical about the Holocaust. Austrian authorities have been all geared up to bring him to court. At the last minute, however, the trial was canceled because his would-be prosecutors had to admit his arguments were based on "pure scientific conviction."

From a subscriber. On Sept. 29, 1993, the Wiener Freie Zeitung, a publication close to Jörg Haider's Freedom Party, had an interesting article on Chancellor Dollfuss, who was killed in 1934 by Austrian Nazis. Since he was against *Anschluss* with Germany, Dollfuss has often been described by establishment historians as a harbinger of "the Austrian nation." If so, it was a German-Austrian nation. While objecting to *Gleichschaltung* (in effect *Anschluss*) with Germany, he stated that Austrians were full of "togetherness of soul" with other Germans.

Even the Austrian socialists, after WWII,

wanted Austria to remain part of Germany. It was the Austro-fascists of the People's Party who, before the war, wished to keep Austria separate from Germany but subordinate to Mussolini's Italy, which had a Concordat with the Vatican.

Nationalism in Austria means German nationalism. It is the biggest political taboo, apart from denying the Holocaust. Yet if anyone represents the Austrian nation, it is Haider, and for him, as for Dollfuss, it is a German-Austrian nation. Oddly, Haider is the one who expresses most doubts about Austria joining the EC, although that would mean immediate *Anschluss* with Germany (and with South Tyrol)!

All this is anathema to the Austrian establishment, which claims the existence of an Austrian nation while deploring nationalism in any form.

Italy. Although he later uttered torrents of apologies for having said so, Italian Labor Minister Clemente Mastella blamed New York City financiers of the Jewish persuasion for the disastrous decline of the lire.

Israel. Mossad planned to assassinate George Bush at the Madrid peace conference in 1991 because he was threatening to freeze the \$10-billion loan guarantee to Israel. It's a pretty far-out claim, but Victor Ostrovsky, a former Mossad agent, swears it's true. See Ostrovsky's new book, *The Other Side of Deception*. The author's first book, *By Way of Deception*, published in 1991, became an international bestseller.

Cuba. Fabio Grobart, 89, died in Havana in October. He was born in Poland and only arrived in Cuba when he was 19. A founding father of the Cuban Communist Party, he served in the party's Central Committee and was a longtime member of Castro's ruling elite. They're everywhere!

China. The National Peoples Congress has passed a law which, if enforced, ought to make China the most advanced nation in the world in several generations. Beginning January 1, 1995, Chinese suffering from mental or life-threatening contagious diseases will be forbidden to marry. In addition, abortion is strongly recommended for abnormal or diseased fetuses. The purpose of the law is "to upgrade the general quality of a new population of the Chinese," which it will obviously do.

How will the West, which still adheres fanatically to dysgenics, be able to compete with a country of more than 1 billion that goes whole hog for eugenics?