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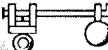
JULY 1995



**Pancho
is Reverting
to Type**

(See Mexican story on p. 4)

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.

□ It was a heart-breaking story about job competition in today's America. The 250 Americans had been making good money programming computers at an insurance company until they were told that they had to train English-speaking Asian Indians to take their positions. Even one of the Indians expressed shock that the U.S. government would allow foreigners to come in and take jobs from Americans. The Indian job broker explained that the Americans were not current on their job skills and therefore were no longer economically viable to the company.

775

□ I'm firmly convinced it's time for the U.S. to enter a new isolation stage, which would include drastically reducing our armed forces. There is no point in our trying to dominate the world in order to "defend our vital interests around the globe" or uphold our so-called "values." Frankly, these terms are so nebulous that I've never really understood them. They could be used to justify war anywhere. Do we really care whether or not Afghanistan, Bosnia, Nigeria, Kuwait, Haiti or Paraguay have a democratic form of government?

323

□ Instaurationists should take heart from the fact that Peter Brimelow's book, *Alien Nation*, has some hope of being widely circulated throughout the English-speaking world. Britain's prestigious Times saw fit to publish extracts on two successive days. Hitherto any book daring to touch on the subject, such as *The Dispossessed Majority*, has been given the silent treatment by the media in this country.

Australian subscriber

□ I have yet to hear the term "charlatan" used when describing Rush Limbaugh. As I recall,

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the textbook definition runs something like this: During a time of increasing trouble and turmoil in a nation a charlatan is a person who steps forward and purports to have all the solutions. These solutions, however, only partially or inadequately address the nation's problems. The term usually connotes a quack or impostor.

American Exile in Germany

□ I wish someone would forcibly remind the poisonous William Safire that the first casino in the West was established in Nevada by such "Indians" as Bugsy Siegel, Meyer Lansky, Moe Dalitz and Lucky Luciano. The racing wire was run by Moses Annenberg, born Koenigsberg (Kalininograd to you) who died in prison while serving time for cheating on his income taxes. Seeing that Safire would have us say "tribes," he should know that the first casino owners belonged to the "tribes" of Judah and Levi.

850

□ Although the impression is that the Oklahoma City bombing was designed more for "payback" than anything else, the long-term ramifications will be interesting. If I understood my terrorism course, the whole purpose of terrorism is not to win, but to divide people into groups and make the government over-react. Clinton and the mass media have played right into this trap. The weekend revolutionary will be scared off because he wants to have "popular" views. Those who were bothered by the Waco and Weaver messes will note that Clinton and the media were not concerned with killing children when it was state-sponsored. The whole initial purpose of terrorism, weeding out the weak and further dividing people into camps, has been accomplished. And you can bet that legislation will soon be enacted that will be seen as additional "proof" of a coming police state. With Hillary's close 60s ties to the SDS and Weathermen (and her alleged ties to the Black Panthers), I suspect some will view hers and Bill's purported outrage at domestic terrorism as another example of their never-ending hypocrisy.

463

□ Having just seen PBS's *Nova*, "Nazi Design for Death," I suggest that *Instauration* begin to divorce itself from the Holocaust. We have other fish to fry. There are other avenues of defense for the white race.

071

□ I see that William Kunstler has refused to represent Timothy McVeigh because of the dastardly nature of his alleged crime. Wonder what he would have done if McVeigh had been a member of the Jewish Defense League?

752

□ Furious Fred's utilization of the bus as a metaphor for Western civilization in "Long

Live Discrimination!" (May 1995) is inspired. However, he left out an important part. When the "bus" breaks down, whitey will be expected to get out and fix it—or push it!

224

□ I note that M.M. did not identify her alma mater in "An Old-Fashioned Girl at a New-Fashioned College" (May 1995). She didn't have to. As soon as I read the phrase, "Tel Aviv on the Potomac," I knew it had to be George Washington University. Such an august-sounding institution doesn't evoke images of People of the Book hitting the books, but this was the case. Old George probably would be aghast, but perhaps it's karmic payback for his profiting from all that slave labor at Mount Vernon.

915

□ The recent media orgy celebrating V.E. Day convinced me we have to do everything possible to counteract vicious and tenacious hatred of Germans that lingers in so many American hearts. The over two-million German prisoners of war who were sent to Siberian slave labor camps were not mentioned. Any attempt to memorialize those who perished in these hellholes is vigorously fought by the Chosen. How we Germans were able to survive this unending defamation amazes many of us. As the Chosen see America going downhill, they are pushing harder and harder to get into more of Europe, especially Germany, on the tidal waves of guilt they have been propagandizing.

German subscriber

□ The comic persona of redneck, dope despising Archie Bunker should be looking better all the time to actor Carroll O'Connor. The real-life drug dispenser who serviced his young adopted son showed the tearful old Irish shill that crime is no joke after all.

399

□ They'll believe in anything—from flying saucers to racial equality. It's still astonishing

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Holocaust yarn despite daily conditioning. A survey conducted Oct. 6, 1994 by the very liberal Vancouver Province newspaper showed that "perhaps half the people now view the Holocaust as largely mythology or exaggeration."

Canadian subscriber

□ "Hate radio" is a by-product of the turbulent and collapsing society that white liberalism and racial integration have spawned. The lib-min response simply adds more weight to the manhole covers which threaten to fly off because of the underground explosions. The anti-hate lobby wants to subject every last one of us to their infernal "sensitivity training," to burden us with even more racial integration, to seek to cure the disease by injecting the sick patient with an even more lethal dosage of the virus already killing him. These self-righteous "lovers of humanity" who are leaving a wasteland in their wake are indeed justified in their hatred of "hate radio," as it constantly reminds them that what they call "peace" is only a desert.

121

□ I'm tired of living among Reality X deadheads, bless their hearts. Their stubborn if nearly always polite denial of the primacy of race and defense of our people's archenemy is exhausting and demoralizing. Could Instaurationists form their Brook Farm? Their Galt's Gulch as in *Atlas Shrugged*?

A minority of one

□ The Washington Post's multipage spread (May 11) on the anti-Semitic racialist and radical right inadvertently gave the movement just the bit of advertising it has long needed. For what's essentially holding back the knitting together of a large number of potential advocates for the movement is simply a rallying standard. Or, to be more exact, the address of such a standard. With the names and addresses of a number of such standards so plastered about the readership region of the Post that information is out of the bag. Having ignored the movement for so long, it is obvious that the Post recognizes the importance of such advertising. It took the big boom out in Oklahoma City to force the paper's hand. Sadly, however, the link of the big boom to political radicalism is essentially a spurious concoction of the Establishment to tar and feather all rightists with the gore of violence. It's not sticking. The only link of the radical right to Oklahoma City is turning out to be the publicity it generated.

220

□ In the interest of accuracy, consideration should be given to renaming the United States Holocaust Memorial Museum. Since its inception it has been headed and supported by individuals with an almost religious conviction of the truth of the various Holocaust claims. No professional historian has ever headed the institution and no serious examination of the claims has ever been undertaken. The so-called museum might better be called the United States Temple of Holocaustianity. Per-

haps a contest should be held to find a more appropriate appellation for that strange building located on Raoul Wallenberg Place (formerly 15th St.) in the nation's capital.

205

□ In 1934, when the Great Depression was in full swing, my father, along with thousands of other Majorityites, took to the road, eventually winding up in Southern California. He recalls finding any kind of work at that time was extremely difficult. He remembers being at the Los Angeles rail terminal and watching the arrival of refugees from Germany. Stepping from the train with nothing but the clothes on their backs, they were greeted warmly by their Hollywood racial cousins who ushered them into waiting limos. Jewish networking was kicking in at full throttle. In a matter of months these new "Americans" were safely ensconced in the film capital. A few were making thousands of dollars a week at a time when a dollar bought a whole sack of groceries. Since most of them spoke little or no English, it was somewhat galling to folks like my father, whose family had been in the U.S. for generations, to be unable to find anything but the most menial labor. My father's via dolorosa imbued me with the iron conviction that no great people can afford to allow an aggressive, intrusive, clannish, ethnic group to penetrate their living space, vilify them, adulterate their culture and determine their destiny.

782

□ Zip 113 (May 1995, p. 20) refers to a N.Y. Times article suggesting P.C. activists want "humans and other apes reclassified together to emphasize the kinship people share with apes." As a long-term Instaurationist I think this is a good idea in that it would encourage more thinking about race and would tend to place full-time knuckle-draggers at the lower end of the kinship ladder.

208

□ It is very possible that R. Crumb's cartoons, "When the Niggers Take Over America" and "When the Goddam Jews Take Over America" were inspired by none other than *The Dispossessed Majority*. I had sent a copy, along with some back issues of Instauration to a friend of Crumb's, who really liked the book and must surely have sent it along to his mentor. It was after this that the comics mentioned in Instauration (May 1995) were produced.

613

□ Because of his international stance, New World Order George Bush should have been removed from the NRA membership long before he resigned.

481

□ On V.E. Day, I was deeply depressed as I watched deluded whites memorializing another of their disastrous intraracial wars.

420

□ Wake up Instaurationists! Get active! For a few cents you can copy Instauration. Mem-

bers of the much maligned white middle class are pining to get the news they can't read in the papers. I slipped a few dozen in some neighbors' mailboxes. Even my 12-year-old son got into the act. I only hope that Howard Allen won't sue me for copyright infringement.

Canadian subscriber

□ Remember the riverboat that took the wrong turn one night about nine months ago in Alabama and hit a railroad bridge? Then an Amtrak train came along, went off into the bayou and quite a few people were killed and injured. If my brother-in-law hadn't been a cook on a tugboat I might never have known that the pilot involved in the accident was a Negro. A week ago at the truckstop down the hill a riverboat pilot told me that the Negro pilot had committed suicide. The media never mentioned the race of the unfortunate pilot nor his suicide. The public's vaunted "right to know" is often overruled by the media's power to conceal. I don't know that the black pilot got his job due to affirmative action, quotas or minority hiring goals, but I'd bet my driftwood collection that he did. Isn't affirmative action great? A number of people, including the black pilot, are dead, probably because of "remedying past discrimination."

420

□ Ann Lander's answer to the April 1995 Instauration cover letter should be: "Dear Perplexed: Please urge your brother to seek counseling immediately. If he votes for Clinton again in 1996, have your fiancé smother him."

450

□ The respect this Christian feels towards the Vikings and their sky gods is obviously not reciprocated in the mixed feelings of Australian subscriber towards Christianity (April 1995). Granted, Christianity has been diluted, twisted and distorted in America, but so has history. Historical revisionists labor to discover historical truth. Christians must work to restore their True Faith.

420

□ Someday, perhaps sooner than we think, we will have a black president. Here's what to expect: Our national bird will be changed from the bald eagle to a fried chicken. . .The First Couple will reside in the Black House and vacation in Liberia, Somalia and Rwanda. . .To stop all the confusion caused by Father's Day, it will be abolished and replaced with Dykes on Bikes Day, Gay & Lesbian Parents' Day, Draft Dodgers' Day and Watermelon Appreciation Day. . .February will be designated as Honky History Month. . .At all public events we will stand while Sistuh Souljah raps the National Anthem. . .Operation Fresh Start will require the Justice Dept. to pardon and release all prisoners. . .Such crimes as murder, rape and carjacking will be downgraded to misdemeanors. . .Use of the N-word will carry the death penalty. . .To equalize test scores the Education Dept. will order schools to teach such courses as "How to Memorize Your Name."

077

A Fine Comeuppance

A few years ago Special Agent Kiki Camerena of the Drug Enforcement Administration was murdered by Mexican narcotics traffickers, with the more than willing assistance of Mexican law enforcement authorities. (Camerena, ironically, was of Mexican descent.) The Mexican government stonewalled all efforts to investigate the crime, reacting with sneering contempt and disdain to all U.S. protests. Through a lucky break, U.S. authorities were able to solve the case and identify those responsible. Despite this, the Mexicans refused to prosecute most of the accused and rejected attempts to extradite them. Finally, in desperation, Camerena's comrades organized the "arrest" of a Mexican doctor who had participated in the torture of the DEA agent, smuggled him to the border and had him tossed over (or through) the fence, into the waiting arms of the U.S. Border Patrol.

Mexicans were outraged. Their conduct remained true to form. They demanded that the doctor be released, at the same time refusing to take any meaningful action against Camerena's murderers. Instead of flogging the torture-happy sawbones to ribbons in full view of the Mexican border officials, our government caved in. The doctor is now walking the streets of Mexico, a free man.

At the time of this dreadful incident, the DEA attempted to sound the alarm and tell the truth about the bandit nation to our south. Since they had a unique view of what was really going on in Mexico, agency members should have been listened to. In simple terms, the DEA claimed that the image of Mexico as a modernizing state, fast catching up to the First World, was a sham. The real Mexico was a brutal, totally corrupt dictatorship run by a pack of swine whose personal and public conduct would make a wharf rat blanch. The political system was not simply in thrall to narcotics traffickers; the narcos controlled vast areas of the country and penetrated the highest levels of officialdom. The halls of government in Mexico City rang with the footsteps of the narco lawyers who passed on orders to politicians and government officials. With the limited outlook common to cops who essentially just want to put the bad guys in jail, the DEA was not able to articulate what all this meant. What it did

mean was that we had an out-of-control, criminal state on our southern border, a situation that should have set off alarm bells in the White House, Congress and the State Dept. This did not happen.

It did not happen for a number of reasons. Lack of imagination is one. The people who should have known couldn't imagine that men who ate in expensive French restaurants and wore \$1,000 suits could be involved in such trashy livelihoods as bribing government officials and trafficking in drugs. It is common to hear Americans who have lived in Mexico City expound on how "classy" the Mexican wealthy class is. It apparently never occurs to them to wonder how these crooks got the money for those \$1,000 suits.

Intellectual and moral corruption on our side of the border is one reason for our failure to call a spade a spade in Mexico. A vast crowd of folks in business and government have a vested interest in not rocking the boat. Importers, exporters, large corporations, agribusiness and diplomats would like everybody to think that things are just hunky-dory. Mexico is coming up in the world, we are told. They are just like us. We have to live with them and we better get used to it.

Cowardice also plays a role. The spinelessness of our leaders and their minions overseas has to be experienced to be believed. They quail before a blustering Mexican foreign minister. They shake in their boots at the awful thought that Mexicans might object to some phase of our foreign policy. They end up

kowtowing to some perfumed mestizo con artist with the blood of U.S. federal agents under his fingernails. Cosmic Race indeed!

Our ancestors of the 1840s, or even of the 1940s, had a more accurate view of our neighbors. They saw them for what they are—thieving, two-faced, yellow-bellied, puffed up mongrels, the sweepings of what was left after a band of drunken Spaniards had raped and whored their way through three centuries of Mexican history. Our ancestors knew how to treat this human garbage. Ignore them if possible. Chastise them severely if they stepped out of line. At all costs keep them on their side of the border.

Vera Cruz was pounded to rubble in 1914. The U.S.



Army went after Pancho Villa in 1916. If I had been in charge, not one stone in northern Mexico would have been left unturned until that hog had been run down and butchered. Don't forget that our participation in WWI was caused in part by the publication of a telegram proving that the greasers had conspired with the Germans to invade the U.S. and "reclaim" their supposedly "lost territory." (Note: Many say the infamous "Zimmerman Telegram" was a British forgery. It may have been, but the point is that for an American of 1916 the suggestion that the Mexicans might still covet what they had deservedly lost constituted fighting words.)

Zoom to January 1, 1994. NAFTA is now in business. After a massive and extremely expensive propaganda blitz, the bill squeaks through Congress, Clinton hurries to sign it and it becomes the law of the land on New Year's Day. Opponents of the treaty claim that NAFTA will violate our sovereignty and link our economic destiny to that of an unstable, corrupt and backward Third World state. Worse, the trade pact will make it almost impossible to enforce U.S. laws on the environment, immigration, safety and worker rights. Opponents are hooted down and mocked as political troglodytes, racists and financial ignoramus. Suspicious, but reassured by the repeated speeches of the likes of George Bush, Middle America gives its wary consent.

You might say that the NAFTA era began with a bang. Swarming out of the hilly jungles of the isolated, forgotten Mexican state of Chiapas, thousands of ill-armed, ragged Indian rebels explode onto the Mexican and world scene. That this also happened on January 1, 1994 was no coincidence. Whatever the merits of the so-called "Zapatista movement" (named after Mexican guerrilla leader Emiliano Zapata), its leaders clearly want to call attention to the fraudulent government in Mexico City and the ills of society fostered by that government.

The Chiapas rebellion was small potatoes compared to what was to come. In the year following the adoption of NAFTA, a string of gruesome political assassinations rocked Mexico. Last December, following the assumption of power by the new president, Ernesto Zedillo, the tamale splattered against the wall.

In a risky and dishonest move, Carlos Salinas de Gortari, the previous president, had used the country's hard currency reserves to prop up the overvalued Mexico peso. He did this to ensure an election victory for his dictatorial PRI party. Barely weeks after Zedillo took over, the whole casa of cards collapsed. Greatly aided by the inept han-

dling of the crisis by the Zedillo team, the peso and the Mexican economy went through the floor. Some observers say that a continent-wide panic was averted by the barest margin. Meanwhile the country teeters on the edge of depression; hundreds of thousands have lost their jobs; millions more may lose them in the near future. The Mexicans are humiliated and humbled—for now. Salinas had wisely packed his bags and headed for El Norte, though he chose to travel by private jet rather than hoof it across the Rio Grande.

Back in Washington and New York, high and mighty political faces look as if they have been in a rotten egg fight. The shysters who foisted NAFTA on us have been strangely silent. Many have crept back into the dark, dank places where they are accustomed to hide at moments like this. Others, the dumb and the daffy, who apparently think

that the average Joe is as stupid as they are, have continued to chirp about the wonderful prospects for the Mexican economy: "A temporary and needed correction... A bump in the road... A slight deviation from an otherwise excellent overall economic picture."

Cut the balderdash! We all know what happened in Mexico and why. Instaurationists also know something about race. We believe that blood will tell. Mexico is in the fix it's in because it is run by Mexicans, period.

We have to deal with the reality of a gigantic public nuisance right next door. Stern principles, swift retaliation and suspicion are useful in dealing with this kind of people. Let us revise our Mexican policy at once, starting with the demand that the murderers of Agent Camerena be delivered, bound hand and foot, at the border. Any guff about "Mexican sovereignty" and the border closes. We can do without tomatoes and Mexican-built outboard motors. We owe the Mexicans nothing at all. They have conducted a decades-long campaign against our interests in Latin America. They have ignored issues vital to us, like illegal immigration.

Now is the time to lay down the law. Dishonest and dishonorable types smartly when you have them by the throat or at your feet. We should demand: (1) total cooperation in the field of narcotics control; (2) extradition of Mexican criminals to the U.S. should be automatic when they have violated our laws; (3) serious cooperation in the control of illegal immigration; (4) an end to Mexican posturing against our interests in international affairs. And that's just for starters!

N.B. FORREST



Fugitive Salinas

Repatriation

The past two years have recorded an astounding number of positive developments for Instaurationists. Though the micropicture remains bleak, the macropicture—the one that counts in the long run—is glowing with promise. On virtually every important front our ideas have made advances that would have been unthinkable five years ago. Make no mistake, ideas do have consequences.

As this magazine has repeatedly stated, we will never make the practical gains we want until the intellectual framework is in place. On the following critical issues we are either on the verge of capturing the high ground or we are getting ready for the final assault:

- Scientific establishment of the facts regarding the genetic basis of racial differences.
- Opposition to nonwhite immigration.
- Opposition to the New World Order in its various manifestations, such as international meddling, centralized control of the world economy and the failed attempt to impose finance capitalist/lawyer/politician governments in the former Communist Bloc.
- Destruction of the Democratic Republican “One Hand Washes the Other” party system.
- Opposition to the expansion of federal power and increasing support for a reflux of power to the state and local level.
- The rise of regional and ethnic-based patriotism and the weakening of the Universal Nation scenario.
- The sharpening battle between the “Court Historians” and Revisionists on the Holocaust and the origins of WWII.
- The collapse of the black/Jewish coalition to despoil America, though both factions continue to go it alone.
- The Islamic fundamentalist movement has given a severe scare to the West. The French, once the worst of the multicultural lot, have gotten religion.
- The overall weakening of support for an imperial U.S. presence throughout the planet. We are not the world’s lifeboat. We are a people based on blood not ideals. We do not have a special responsibility to every other nation on earth. Gone or at least going is the entire wagonload of missionary rubbish that has landed us where we are now.

Not all of these battles have been won, not by any means. A long, pot-holed road stretches out before us. What has happened, however, is that all of the important issues are now firmly ensconced in the public eye and news media. The liberal-minority coalition struggled for years—with great success—to bar discussion of most of these topics, but modern technology is piercing the media’s iron curtain. A few TV channels can be closely “monitored.” Three hundred are beyond the power of any man or group to strangle, to say nothing of computer networks.

Oddly enough, all of this leaves Instauration with an unusual problem. The mainstream media are taking over

our turf! When one is trying to change the world through the power of the pen, a fairly preposterous proposition in and of itself, it is easy to be kooky, occasionally ridiculous and even “deranged” (as William F. Buckley Jr. once called the editor of Instauration). We have been all of these things and will be again. What we cannot allow ourselves to become is stale, boring and old hat. That is the kiss of death. We must, to use an aeronautical engineering term, push the envelope. We must be the ones setting the agenda that is picked up five years down the road by the *lumpen* journalists who slave away in the Halls of Mammon.

I have now come up with an idea that I have floated before on these pages, but which should now become a “Major Issue.” I am talking about R-E-P-A-T-R-I-A-T-I-O-N. Remember this word, it will loom large in your future. Maybe you didn’t hear it here first, but a little hyperbole never hurts.

It is now firmly established that there must be an end to illegal immigration and that legal immigration must be looked at very closely. These are positions that the most spineless Majority lawyer/politician can take without fear of serious adverse consequences. We must be ever so much bolder, much bolder. How about a program to identify and deport those aliens, legal or not, who for whatever reason have abused our hospitality or are a drain on our resources? Among those who should be asked to leave and given a free air, train or bus ticket back to his point of origin are the following:

- Criminals guilty of crimes here and in their own countries.
- Welfare recipients.
- Political troublemakers. Arab radicals, Israeli religious kooks, Armenians out to kill Turks, Turks out to kill Armenians and Afghans who want to kill everybody. Get the picture? There should be a total ban on political activity by non-citizens and an end to lobbies agit-proping for a foreign power.
- Indigent people. They can be poor back home as well as here and we won’t have to pay for their “mistakes” when they down a bottle of Thunderbird and stumble in front of a subway train.
- Persons who have entered the U.S. under fraudulent circumstances or on tourist visas with the intention of staying forever. There should be a hard and fast rule: Once an illegal, never a legal.
- Persons of bad moral character should be weeded out pronto: whores, drug dealers and users, car thieves, wife and child beaters, bad-check bouncers, deadbeats, swindlers, scam artists, queers, pedophiles, men who wear women’s underwear. Such a grab bag rule would allow us to toss out any greasy wog whose jib is improperly cut.
- Persons who are a threat to U.S. national security. No explanation necessary.
- Persons with serious or communicable diseases, unless they are coming here for medical treatment, paying for it themselves

and promise to leave when they get back on their feet.

- Crazy, disorderly or otherwise obnoxious people.
- Illiterates.
- Elderly people unable to support themselves and likely to become public charges.

•Persons found to be violating accepted American norms in business. The INS must develop a program to track sweatshop operators and others who try to get rich here by ignoring labor laws, cheating on taxes and engaging in other forms of economic flimflam.

•Persons who engage in offensive religious displays or violate accepted American social norms. This restriction is aimed at Hindus, Sikhs, Muslims and those who imagine they can transfer their more outlandish customs to America along with themselves.

My program is based on the idea that Americans have a right to decide who they want as neighbors; that it is insane for a country to import paupers, lunatics, Marxist gurus, criminals and others who are more bother than they are worth.

Instaurationists will note that race has not been mentioned in my list. It does not have to be. Few immigrants from white European countries will fall into the above categories.

From my knowledge of the immigrant population in the U.S., well over 50% of the legals and 100% of the illegals, would be eligible for immediate deportation. To simplify this process, no person who has violated our immigration laws would be eligible for either a tourist or immigrant visa. The entire immigration and naturalization procedure should be totally removed from the jurisdiction of federal judges. Immigration should be an administrative process, with individual cases handled by the INS. Woefully understaffed and still a horse-and-buggy operation, the INS should be brought into the 20th century. An effective, aggressive Border Patrol would be cheap at any price.

Now that we have taken care of the easy stuff, the light lifting, we are still left with a fairly large number of immigrants, both here and incoming, who would be better off at home. What to do?

We must make a complete change in the regulations and rules governing legal immigration and sharply reduce the number admitted each year. It may be necessary or wise to suspend legal immigration for a year, or five, or ten. Family reunification should be done away with. Whoever wants to be reunified can go home. Legal immigrants should be the cream of the foreign crop and rules should be tailored to ensure that with virtually no exceptions those who get in are whites. Consulates in places like Bombay should be closed to make it more difficult for upwardly mobile wogs to pester U.S. consuls for visas. Other consulates should be authorized to issue only tourist or business visas. A massive investment should be made in computer hardware and software at international points of entry. Thanks to high tech, we should be able to waylay the worst intruders at the airport.

Laws covering citizenship must be changed. Children of foreigners born in the U.S. should no longer acquire citizenship automatically. This would end pregnant Tijuana

señoras and señoritas from waddling across the border and dropping their latest addition to the Latin gene pool on U.S. soil.

The entire refugee and asylum system must be overhauled. Refugees and asylees must apply for permission to enter the U.S. while they are still abroad. Only the most extreme cases should be allowed in—those nobody else will take—and those who risk execution or torture at home.

Having cleared away much of the deadwood and stanched the flow, we are left with the hard-core, non-white immigrant populations. I divide them into two parts. First, the small, self-contained, isolated ethnic groups which, if not exactly material for an ideal American melting pot, at least are not bothering folks that much. The question that applies to such groups is, are they growing? If they are, they are a menace. If not, we can just let them alone.

The second group is the tough one. It includes all those we really need to expel, but have no readily justifiable reason to give them the boot. We, the American people, have a perfect right to kick out anybody we don't like at any time, with or without an excuse. As always, I prefer a humane, non-confrontational, nonviolent approach if feasible. If it isn't, we should explore other options.

My expellees include: Vietnamese, Laotians, Africans, West Indians, Haitians, nonwhite Hispanics, Indians (turban type, not Apaches), Pakis and other wogs and Chinese. Some can stay. Where will we get our Chinese food if they all sail back to Shanghai? I would make individual exceptions for some members of these groups who have served America well. Even Hitler cut Jewish war veterans some slack.

We should offer incentives to these people to return to their native lands, not as unwanted guests, but as flesh-and-blood success stories who will be a model for improving the lot of the stay-at-homes. Tax cuts and other measures would allow them to return with all the property and cash they have legally acquired in this country. A legal immigrant who went home voluntarily would be entitled to a life-time tourist and business visa, which would permit visits to the U.S. for legitimate reasons for specified periods of time. The U.S. government could do its best to ensure that the home governments of these returnees do not mistreat them.

As for the diehards, when America once again resumes its traditional ethnic balance, subtle pressures would be applied to those who would never fit in. They will slowly be forced to conclude that the grass is greener at home.

It will take time, but we can and must reverse the demographic tide in our country. Naysayers will scoff and claim that all such efforts are useless, that the battle is lost. I say that either we use such methods, decent and honorable methods, or the use of less decent and less honorable methods is inevitable.

N.B. FORREST

Racial Poetics

I do not like the philosophy behind most modern poetry. If the greatest images and the most harmonious meters say something shallow, something solipsistic, then they are not my cup of tea. Alternatively, I don't want to be dragged back and forth by wild metaphors even if it leads to serious philosophy. The work is too much for the reward.

Some popular songs are on the right track, but they must eliminate the clichés and stodgy ideas. These songs, this poetry, should reach up to an elite and down to the people. The best art does this, when it follows the classical rule of simplicity and restraint.

Elitism pressures art in the direction of evolution, meritocracy and positive eugenics. Populism brings art back to communication and affirmation. This balance is comparable to that between orthodoxy and skepticism in healthy cultures.

Ezra Pound and T.S. Eliot didn't go far enough in ridding poetry of the self-consciously "poetic," even if they developed a harder edge and rejected mushy, decadent and late romantic forms.

In my case, philosophy comes first and must be ground-

versa. Let us allow W.B. Yeats to be the last poet to turn his back on science. Modern poets who ignore this exciting discipline are archaic. Science helps rid poetry of its shallowness and foolish political correctness.

Art should reflect the racial traits of the artist—in the case of Northern Europeans, such characteristics as simplicity, restraint and proportion. "Simplicity" rejects predetermined meters, although on occasion they can be included in a free format. The context should not be distorted by the form.

Simplicity and restraint reject the self-conscious poetic idea that poetry should remove all explanatory words or phrases. The fear of abstractions in poetry, the fear of over-explaining rather than letting objects and events dominate the poem, is generally a positive value.

Modern poets avoid ideas as much as they avoid morality and philosophy. Their philosophy is relativistic; they don't believe in anything but the self. This is why modern poets avoid abstractions and explication. A little explaining now and then, if it isn't preaching, is fine. It is justified



Reactionary poets branched off from T.S. Eliot; post modernists branched off from Ezra Pound

ed in biology or sociobiology. Otherwise art branches off into decadence. This was and is the central problem with the modernists and post modernists. Pound believed, "The history of culture is the history of ideas going into action." He didn't understand that culture follows biology, not vice

by not being relativistic about morality, philosophy and life itself. Readers, not merely other poets, are supposed to comprehend—at least poetically—what the poet is writing about.

The biological base of human nature sets up a bond

with race—one that can negate cultural elitism where elites become a fussy priesthood of formalism no longer able to reach the people.

Both Populism and Elitism

“Proportion” is defined in Pound’s definition of “style.” Style should be capable of communicating the various parts of what the poet wants to say with the various degrees and weights of importance he wishes to attach to his poem. There should be a reason for the arrangement of every line and for the pattern of every stanza.

Post-modernism, which branched off from Pound, created images virtually for the sake of images, mainly due to their lack of a sociobiological base. Missing this biological foundation caused modern writers to move away from simplicity and restraint into obscurity.

The poets who branched off from Eliot became reactionaries. They refused to let the Christian capitalist-imperialist West die a natural death. They lost simplicity and restraint by becoming too archaic. Eliot liked the mystery of interpretation. It’s true that poetry does exist in that inexplicable, mysterious corner of the mind. But if there is too much mystery, the communication is broken and art loses its purpose. Pound’s *Cantos* were much too obscure. Even the illiterates of Shakespeare’s time reveled in his poetic dramas.

Some on the Right have never approved of modernism, let alone post modernism. Those who found refuge in authoritarian Catholicism usually maintained their orthodox conservative distaste for free verse and prose poetry. The new forms, however, are here to stay—not to replace but to add to the classic forms. The new styles are invigorating. The legitimate criticism is that nothing important is being said with the new forms.

The biggest problem with modern poetry is not technique but worldview. Rather than endless poetry workshops focusing mainly on technique, it would be better to have philosophical workshops. Better to present great thoughts with imperfect technique than shallow thoughts with perfect technique.

I am well aware that artists have been expected to judge everything by artistic feeling, instead of by their moral or intellectual sense. The time has come for this dichotomy between art and science or art and religion to be synthesized, just as the split between mind and body, between the material and spiritual, should be laid to rest. We must be whole men, whether artist or scientist. Knowledge of the biological base of human nature should forever unite art, science and religion. Professor Edward O. Wilson of Harvard has brilliantly described the biological base of the arts and religion.

Marvin Bell, a typical post modernist critic, writes, “There are no rules in the writing of poetry, except those that derive from the actual progress of the poem.” He ignores the one rule essential to all art: communication with the race. Modern poetry has utterly failed in this obligatory task. The popularity of great artists does not rest in invent-

ing devious literary devices to please the people. They often liked what *hoi polloi* liked and shared the same attitudes and appetites. On the other hand, I do not think that poetry should concentrate on “the near, the low, the common,” as Walt Whitman and William Carlos Williams believed. The best art praises and affirms the Apollonian overcoming of the animal. The best art is an affirmation of the sacred.

Speaking personally, what evolved into my free verse or prose poetry derived from a tendency to prefer succinct writing. I always wanted to “get to the philosophy” behind the work in as few words as possible. Gradually I learned the power of using images. That is, I didn’t come to poetry because I loved the art form; poetry came to me because of my liking for short, creative expressions and images to propagate my worldview.

The main theme in my writing is the fall of the white race and the West and their eventual reincarnation. Mixed in and interconnected with the theme are repetitive statements of the artist’s plight: his ethnostatism, evolutionary religion, aesthetics and love. Having no problem combining the personal and impersonal, I have broken a central rule of modernism.

A few more personal thoughts on writing poetry:

- Rhyme and meter should happen “naturally,” almost by chance. Otherwise the form becomes too important in relation to the subject. Image and meaning suffer loss of power if rhyme or meter are valued too highly.

- Virtually any subject can be written about, but each subject should be given universal validity or, more precisely, should apply to the race as a whole.

- The iambic line or blank verse is probably the most natural model. But perfect meter is not the priority. Philosophy and image come first. If they cannot fit into a classic pattern, then choose a more harmonious meter. More important than a natural and harmonious meter is acquiring a poetic voice as old as the race, a persona (as the speech of a character in an epic) that can carry the poem along by its own power, no matter how the meter is defined.

- In the first draft let there be no censorship. Allow your total mind to look for images to portray the subject that interests you. Let nonsense lines come if they must. In the second draft keep the best lines, those that are the most original or most illuminating (if not entirely fresh). Look for couplets or connected lines. In the third draft assemble or reassemble the narrative. Search for a good opening line. As drafts continue you’ll worry more about meter and harmony, more about replacing individual words with more luminous expressions. Look for the big idea in the poem and emphasize it. Originality is important but not as important as transcendence. Write to be understood, not to be admired.

The subconscious racial activation of Western culture is becoming conscious. Biology is getting directly involved in cultural creations. For the moment racial poets are doomed to the underground. But out of our enforced cultural isolation we can forge a modern poetry of lasting racial affirmation.

KENNETH LLOYD ANDERSON

To subscribe to Mr. Anderson’s quarterly journal, *Quartos*, send \$15 to P.O. Box 452, Hastings, MN 55033.

Internet Opportunities

We all know the salubrious effect that talking heads had on the Republican sweep in the 1994 Congressional elections. But we also know that talk radio is almost as anti-racist as the mainstream competition. Any criticism of Israel is *strengh verboten*.

On the Internet, on the other hand, anyone can exercise his vocal chords. Over 8,000 discussion groups congregate on the UseNet, a bunch of computer sites that link hundreds of thousands of computers and some 30 million hackers worldwide. Not everyone with Internet access can squirrel his way into UseNet discussion groups, but most service providers allow access. The cost can be as little as \$8 per month. Internet access, including UseNet, can be as little as \$20 per month. Forget Prodigy, America Online and CompuServe, whose hourly charges can add up to many hundreds of dollars monthly. These outfits give only limited access to other parts of the Internet, such as World Wide Web and Gopher, that connect you to computer sites from which you can download all manner of documents.

One group worth considering, though you must use your real name, is Netcom, the nation's largest Internet provider. On screen, your e-mail address will appear. Other services provide anonymity that the Feds cannot trace without an international warrant. For \$20, Netcom gives you 40 hours access each month to the Internet, e-mail and most of the UseNet groups during "prime time" (9 a.m. to midnight, Monday through Friday) and unlimited access otherwise. Additional prime time hours cost \$2. All you need is a 14.4K modem. Call (800) 353-6600 and you'll be sent the NetCruiser softcare, which is almost as easy to use as Prodigy, America Online or CompuServe. Mention Internet World magazine and you'll get the normally \$25 installation free. Better yet, buy the book by David Peal, *Access the Internet!* (Alameda, CA: Sybex, 1994) and you'll receive the software, free installation and a month's free service, as well as the useful book.

The Internet has abolished the hierarchy of respectability that has long saddled the Majority. The highest level of respectability is an endorsement by the N.Y. Times and Dan Rather. Descending the various levels, we pass Republicans, Rush Limbaugh, Official Conservatives and Official Libertarians until we get to magazines with 11,000 or so subscribers like the Old Right monthly, *Chronicles*. Further down are openly racist journals pushing Holocaust Revisionism. The Establishment's reaction to the Six Million skeptics is to attack their character and never discuss their arguments. Even *Chronicles* will not enter this

particular battle zone. The editors believe—correctly—that discussion of the validity of Establishment claims about the Holocaust would totally ruin their mag's credibility further up the respectability chain.

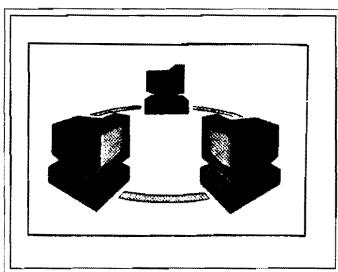
Outside the Internet, I have run across only one discussion of Holocaust Revisionists that forthrightly addresses their arguments—a quarterly called *Skeptic* that had several articles on Revisionist claims. When the author of the main article, editor Michael Shermer, got to the central issue of homicidal gas chambers in Nazi Germany, all he cited in support of their reality was similarities in the testimonies of Perry Broad and Rudolf Höss.

On the UseNet itself is a discussion group called alt.revisionism that gets about 50 postings a day and is read by an estimated 20,000 people worldwide. Occasionally other topics lend themselves to other aspects of revisionism, like the atomic bombing of Japan. Sometimes the discussion gets technical. Chemists from various universities argue over the rate of diffusion of hydrogen cyanide in gas chamber conditions. By and large, however, the verbiage is mostly name calling. The significance of this is that many participants holding the Establishment view are willing to discuss, even debate, the Holocaust.

The hierarchy of respectability once prevented any debate with Creationists. Biologists would not disgrace themselves by deigning to argue with such cretins. Doubtless there were those who would have liked to debate, the propensity to argue is an ensconced human trait, but they feared by stooping so low they would be deemed unrespectable in the eyes of colleagues. In time, some scientists did break ranks. Several books with approximate titles such as "Scientists Debate Creationists" now adorn the shelves of most large public libraries.

The Creationists, those challengers of the Establishment, have not won the day. But in regard to another important issue, another set of challengers have indeed won—the debate over the causes of WWI. For a couple of years after the end of the Great War, the reaction to anyone questioning the sole German guilt clause of the Versailles Treaty was "HOW DARE YOU!" But after a couple of years, Revisionist articles and books started pouring forth, the upshot being that within half a decade of Germany's defeat hardly anyone was left to defend the Versailles Treaty.

In both cases, Creationism and the causes of WWI, debate served the goal of truth. Scientists are now more seriously concerned with answering the chief criticism of Creationists: why are so few transitions between species found in the fossil record? As for WWI Revisionism, it deep-



ened our understanding of the causes of war in general.

With regard to the debate on alt.revisionism, I must report that the Establishment has, at last, come up with some adequate answers to Revisionist claims. Space is lacking to summarize all these answers here, but the most powerful counterclaim is the attempt to explain why Fred Leuchter found so little trace of HCN compounds on the walls of Auschwitz "gas chambers." Much smaller quantities of the gas, it was suggested, were needed to kill humans, as opposed to lice. Various engineering documents are cited in this regard. So far no defense of Leuchter's denigrated scrapings has been forthcoming on the part of the Revisionists.

At any rate, the ball is now back in the Revisionist court. If the Establishmentarians win this particular debate over the gas chambers, they should thank (but won't) Revisionists for making them get their historical act together. We should further thank Revisionists for having the courage to investigate a reigning myth. It is very difficult to prove a negative, but the virtual absence of documents (now perhaps rectified by the opening up of Soviet archives) certainly arouses suspicion. All our beliefs should be subjected to the highest scrutiny. Those who survive such scrutiny are all the stronger for it.

Far more mind-boggling is the myth that there are no racial differences in intelligence. Criticism has now gone beyond the "HOW DARE YOU!" stage in public debate, but still I have seen only one no-holds-barred endorsement of the cautious assertion of racial differences in *The Bell Curve*. The kudo was authored by the late Murray Rothbard in the monthly Rothbard-Rockwell Report. He wrote that racial differences are real and everyone knows it. But he added that only individuals really matter and that the neocon publicity given the book (as opposed to the much better work by Daniel Seligman, *A Question of Intelligence*, which has sold only 17,000 copies) is the first serious attempt to replace the Welfare State with the Cognitive State (ruled by smart alecks with high IQs). As a libertarian, Rothbard wanted neither. (R-RR has a circulation of 8,000, as opposed to Chronicles' 11,000, and has published articles the latter rejected.)

As for the forums for debate in UseNet groups on the racial equality issue, alt.politics.white-power is, alas, of very poor quality, and alt.skinheads is entirely about music. But alt.politics.nationalism.white has some good defenders of racial differences and some interesting technical discussions. *The Bell Curve* is discussed by many UseNet groups, not only by alt.politics.nationalism.white, but by alt.discrimination, alt.fan.rush-limbaugh, alt.politics.correct, alt.politics.equality, sci.anthropology, sci.psychology, soc.culture.african.american, soc.culture.usa, talk.philosophy.misc and talk.politics.theory.

What this all boils down to is that Instaurationists now have the opportunity to make their views known to a large audience. Some Internet users post entire issues of their magazines. I just downloaded one called The Resistor, which ran to 110,000 bytes or about seven times as long

as the article you are now reading. I don't know the maximum size the computers of particular news groups can handle, but you can always send your musings in several parts.

Censorship on the Internet? The biggest issue is not over political statements, but over violation of federal child pornography statutes. Even Prodigy, which supposedly reviews postings in advance, cannot keep pornographers off its network. Any carrier, of course, can set its own rules, but I haven't found any indisputable case of someone removed for purely political reasons. There are cases of those who express unpopular opinions whose accounts have been yanked, but they apparently violated agreements with the carriers to refrain from posting messages to more than a certain number of groups. Daniel Gannon is a case in point: he offered free Holocaust Revisionist videos to over some 500 UseNet groups, but this was after he had agreed to restrict his postings to eight groups, which included soc.culture.jewish. No doubt the rules were more strictly upheld in Gannon's case than for the postings that went out to hundreds, if not thousands, of UseNet groups urging protests against strengthening current federal laws against child pornography. Such legislation, it was argued, might start a slide down the slippery slope of censorship. In any case, Gannon is still around. Anyone kicked off one provider can sign up with plenty of others, often in a matter of minutes.

One group, soc.culture.jewish, is mostly preoccupied with such lofty subjects as what to wear to bar mitzvahs and contains the usual worries about the horrendous dangers posed by the Christian Right. For some reason Holocaust Revisionists do not post there or at least not often. I found out that this group has a couple of self-assigned monitors who send e-mail to those they think are posting inappropriate messages. How far they pressure Internet service providers, I don't know. In any case, informal pressures are mostly what keep the Net in some kind of order. Few racial epithets appear even in alt.politics.white-power, though most groups are plagued with crazies, meaning those who forgot to take their lithium, not those loony enough to believe in racial equality. Even the nuts only last a few days (or maybe they change their pen names). They do get a lot of responses until the sane users discover they are off-the-wall and stop answering them. Unfortunately these responses and discussions of responses to these so-called "trolls" can so contaminate what is a good thread that much is missed by skipping over the crazies which can cause you to skip over entire topics.

Instaurationists have long maintained that our views will prevail if only they are heard. A computer adequate to access the Internet can be had for less than \$1,000. Subscribers to this magazine should make full use of this opportunity.

ROBERT THROCKMORTON

Editor's note: Some of Vic Olvir's articles for Instauration have already appeared on the Internet.



Stirlets Galore

It has ever been the opinion of this magazine that all is not lost, that when push comes to shove there are enough Majority men and women left in this sorry, disintegrating country to mount an active resistance. Whether this resistance will succeed or simply be the last gasp of a great people is in the lap of the gods.

At any rate, as each day goes by we hear news from scattered parts of the country that indicates some Majority members are not taking their beating lying down. An increasing number of them, no longer able to hide their feelings, are willing to stick their necks out and risk their careers in order to get the truth through to their brainwashed, ideologically infected fellow citizens.

These individual acts of bravery that pop up in little pockets of the country are not yet important enough to be called Stirrings. More properly they can be described as Stirlets:

• *Joe Sobran is getting honest and honest in his column, which, miraculously, is still carried by many papers, though not by the papers that have national clout, such as the N.Y. Times, Washington Post and L.A. Times. This is what Joe wrote in his column that appeared in the Birmingham News (March 16, 1995): "The very existence of Israel is predicated on a principle that is both disreputable and illegal in this country: the principle that your civil rights depend on who your ancestors were."*

• *Stanford's attempt to muzzle criticism of minority racism was declared illegal by Superior Court Judge Peter Stone of Santa Clara Co. (CA). One of the 150 or more colleges that have imposed speech codes, Stanford plans to appeal. Free speech is totally antithetical to the faculty and administration of a university that pays more allegiance to Marx than to Jefferson. The "governing official" of Stanford, as the 1995 World Almanac puts it, is Gerhard Casper, born in Hamburg, Germany.*

• *A Los Angeles jury whose composition probably duplicated that of the Simpson jury awarded \$89.5 million to two minority employees (one Negro, one Hispanic) of Hughes Aircraft, who claimed discrimination in one form or another by management. The presiding judge, Malcolm Mackey, outraged by the size of the award, threw it out. The minorityites' Jewish lawyer, Ira Hertzog, who stood to lose \$10 million or so by the judge's action, said he was deeply disturbed. Judge Mackey, who gave both sides the opportunity to have a new trial, commented: "If the jury system is to survive, runaway verdicts such as this have to be reversed."*

• *Although the songs were banned by order of a federal appeals court, the choir at a Salt Lake City high school commencement ceremony sang The Lord Bless You and Keep You and Friends. The ban had been inspired by a complaint by Rachel Bauchman, a Jewish student, who claimed her rights were violated by being in a choir that chanted Christian hymns. The court did the politically correct thing by coming down on her side. Non-Jewish students in a rare show of defiance refused to knuckle under, unlike the craven reaction of most Majority groups when minority culture vultures flap their wings.*

• *Seven students who attended a Barnwell (SC) school and were suspended for wearing Confederate flag T-shirts filed a federal lawsuit against the county school system. The ban, they asserted, violates their First Amendment rights. They substantiated their case by pointing to Negroes in the same school who were allowed to flaunt African solidarity flags, wear Malcolm X shirts and publicly yowl the racist lyrics of gangsta rappers like Snoop Doggy Dogg.*

• *A Republican club at Metropolitan State College in Denver has refused to sign a pledge promising not to discriminate*

against homos, a pledge requiring the signatures of all students. The club was warned that, if its members continue to withhold their John Hancocks, it may be forced to move off campus. The threat also included expulsion from the student union and the loss of all the perks that go with it. Still no Republican signatures were forthcoming, even after the club was severely criticized for pasting a bumper sticker on the wall of its office: "Sodomy is not a family value." In the midst of the dispute, Metro State President Sheila Kaplan reaffirmed her support for the pledge.

• *Americans for Self-Determination is a new organization that has given up on the Melting Pot and supports reparations to blacks provided they are used for the cause of racial separatism. Founder Jeffrey Anderson proposes that one or more states be given to blacks and that whites help subsidize this demographic reshuffle until the Negro state becomes self-sufficient. ASD also backs "rainbow states," the largest of which would be Southern California, where the Majority has now become a minority. In short, the ASD wants to divide the U.S.—and the world—into ethnostates, though the organization doesn't use the term. Since racial separatism seems to be a logical, if desperate, solution for the insoluble racial problems that crop up in multiracial states, these self-determination people are at least partly on the right track. Give them a hand by writing ASD, P.O. Box 34605, Washington, DC 20043.*

• *Another group dedicated to preserving Western Civilization (Southern style) is the Heritage Preservation Assn., P.O. Box 98209, Atlanta, GA 30359. The HPA claims 1,000 members who enjoy such benefits as a bimonthly newsletter, a computer bulletin board, an 800-number hotline and a discount on long distance calls, not to mention the "peace of mind" that comes from knowing a fulltime organization is working to protect and preserve Southern manners and mores.*

• *The refusal of Yale and its Jewish president, Richard Levin, to accept \$20 million from a rich alumnus to set up a course on Western Civilization has inspired a number of Dartmouth grads to found the Hopkins Institute as a means of persuading the faculty and the college's Jewish president, James Freedman, to offer students a Western Civilization curriculum. The institute already has 3,500 supporters and half a million dollars in the bank. When it gets \$1 million, it plans to build a center on the Dartmouth campus that will advise students on the selection of courses.*

• *L.A. detective Mark Fuhrman, accused by O.J. Simpson's dream team of \$500-an-hour shysters of framing the double murderer, is suing New Yorker magazine and Jeffrey Toobin for \$50 million. Toobin, in an article he authored about Fuhrman, claimed the latter was an anti-Semite and insinuated he had planted the bloody black glove in O.J.'s lavish spread in Brentwood.*

• *Ex-House historian Christina Jeffrey is down but not out. Fired out of hand by Speaker Newt when it was discovered she had once called for fairness in one of these unending anti-German Holocaust studies, she has notified Congress she will appeal her firing. She also demands \$12,000 for moving and other expenses that piled up when Newt, bowing lower than ever to the Israeli lobby, canned her a few days after he had appointed her to her prestigious job.*

• *Hatemeister Elie Wiesel was picketed by a courageous bunch of Majority members before and after the world's leading "rememberer" spoke at the Raritan Valley Community College in New Jersey. The pickets belonged to the Committee Against Anti-Christian Hate Groups, P.O. Box 550, Whippany, NJ 07981.*

• *A Texas court's ruling that sent a KKK Grand Dragon to jail for 11 days for not revealing the membership of his Klavern was reversed by the Texas Supreme Court. The jailing was a glaring violation of the First Amendment. The judge who jailed him should be jailed, not the Klansman.*

Separation: The Preservationist Imperative

In 1988 I had the opportunity to meet William Gayley Simpson, author of *Which Way Western Man*. At that time he was in his nineties and in declining health. He compensated for his lack of conversational endurance by distilling the essence of his thought into one very terse and pointed message: "Separate or die." Those were his last words to me, and they made two vitally important points. First, that racial separation is necessary for the preservation of the Northern European race, still the most numerous American racial type, which I refer to as the Nordish race. Second, that the alternative to racial destruction is not immigration restrictions, segregation, white supremacism or other half-measures, nothing that need harm other races or violate their legitimate rights and interests.

Only racial separation can save us from racial death. Separation is the preservationist imperative.

The evolution and continued existence of different races is made possible by reproductive isolation. When different populations are reproductively isolated they cannot interbreed or intermix. They evolve in different directions, developing into different races with their own unique and distinct ensemble of genetic traits. Reproductive isolation requires an absence of physical contact, which means geographic separation.

There is already a law of biology (Gauss's law of exclusion) which states that multiple animal species with the same environmental requirements cannot coexist in the long term in the same habitat. One will eventually replace the others, which will become extinct. This law can also be applied to human races occupying the same territory. One race will eventually assimilate or replace its competitors. Since every human population existing today has interbred with every other human population with which it has had extensive contact, there should be a law of sociology which states that different races sharing the same habitat (i.e., lacking the race-creating and preserving condition of reproductive isolation) will eventually intermix and blend into one race, destroying their racially unique traits. The more extensive the contact and interaction between the races, the more rapid the process of interbreeding. Whatever the rate, slow or fast, it will have the most racially destructive consequences for the race with the more recessive genetic traits.

For the Nordish race, with its many recessive genetic traits, the consequences of extensive intermixture are racial extinction. As intermixture is unavoidable in a multiracial environment, the inevitable consequence of multiracial conditions is the destruction of the Nordish race. Since this race requires racial separation for its continued existence or preservation, to oppose racial separation is to

effectively oppose the preservation or continued existence of the Nordish race.

Since intermixture is an unavoidable consequence of multiracial conditions, those conditions themselves are the proximate cause of intermixture. The blame for racial intermixture and its destructive consequences belongs to all those who promote, support or defend multiracial conditions and oppose the separation-isolation which is the only effective means to prevent intermixture and secure racial preservation. This is true even for persons who ostensibly oppose racial intermixture. If they support multiracial conditions of existence—or oppose separation, which amounts to the same thing—they are in fact supporting intermixture. They might say they favor the reimposition of a segregationist, white supremacist or "traditional" society, where intermixture is prohibited by law and custom, but a multiracial society is not a "traditional" society. The "traditional" society of our race, the type of society in which our race was created and preserved for many thousands of years, is a monoracial society. Such a society provides reproductive isolation, the condition required for both racial creation and preservation, and does not need to prohibit intermixture by law or custom because by its very monoracial nature it prevents intermixture. The only effective cure for intermixture, the only way to prevent it from destroying our race, is to restore our race to its traditional, separate monoracial existence.

That separation is required for Nordish preservation is either not known or ignored by far too many people, thereby permitting multiracial conditions to proceed towards their inevitable consequences without those consequences being recognized and addressed. It often seems that everyone in the "mainstream" behaves and speaks as if they were racial ingénues, who are ignorant, thoughtless and naive regarding racial realities and consequences. By their evasion or denial of mandatory racial separation for racial preservation, even those race-conscious conservatives regarded as being on the extreme right fringe of the limits of "respectability" on the racial issue (typically defined by opposition to affirmative action and support for immigration restrictions), offer no more than palliatives to soothe the symptoms of our fatal disease without effecting a real cure. Indeed many mainstream conservatives and liberals actually view intermixture as a cure, as a desirable means of promoting national unity and preventing ethnic differences from fracturing or tearing the country apart. Such intermixture (euphemistically referred to as assimilation) is the true end of multiracialism, revealing it as a sham, a temporary or transitional social condition which provides the means for racial destruction by the assimila-

tion of incompatible elements. All in all, multiracialism is the prelude to Nordish extinction. The prelude might seem long, lasting generations or even centuries, but the extinction that follows is forever. Racial preservationist alternatives—separation if multiracial conditions already exist or immigration restrictions to prevent the creation of multiracial conditions where they do not yet exist—are not given a second thought.

The pattern of evasion or denial of the necessity for racial separation is made possible by the fatal fantasy of our race—the false belief or misconception that the Nordish race can continue to exist in a multiracial society. It, rather than separation, is the “fantasy for whites who refuse to face the threats to their survival.” This misconception is fatal because it permits people to evade and deny the consequences of multiracialism rather than face them and take action to prevent them. When the ultimate destinations of two different paths cannot be clearly seen, there is a natural tendency to take the easier path and deny the need or desirability of the more difficult course. The first obstacle along the path to separation that must be overcome is the one that consists of evasion and denial. Separation will be achieved only when enough people want it to be achieved, when it is widely recognized as necessary for racial preservation. The first important step on the road to racial separation and preservation is to free our race of this fatal fantasy, so our people can see, recognize, understand and face the racially destructive consequences of multiracialism.

The current process of displacement, replacement and destruction of the Nordish race is caused by four interacting processes: non-Nordish immigration, a high non-Nordish birthrate, a low Nordish birthrate (actually below the replacement level for more than 20 years), and racial intermixture. In a multiracial society all of these processes result in members of the Nordish race being replaced by members of other races. In a monoracial society both intermixture and immigration by members of other races would be effectively prevented, and the differential birthrates of two races in different countries would not and could not result in the replacement of one by the other. A low Nordish birthrate would result only in a smaller population, not a mixed population. It could be recognized as a problem, and its causes addressed and hopefully corrected. In contrast, the currently dominant racial nihilist ideology and value-system of the multiracial society is so hostile to Nordish preservation that any attempt to recognize, address or solve the problems threatening Nordish existence would face strong resistance and condemnation. In any event it would be ultimately futile without separation.

Racial nihilism, the ideological foundation of multiracialism, regards the very existence of different races (or at least the Nordish race) as something regrettable or even evil—as if the original sin of our ancestors was their divergence into different races. The only traits the multiracialists consider valuable and important are those which all humans share in common and are universal to all, not

traits particular to a certain group. Racial intermixture creates one universal race, and welcomes the growing population of racially mixed persons as its ideal. As hybrid Shirlee Taylor Haizlip writes in *The Sweeter the Juice*:

Genes and chromosomes from Africa, Europe, and a pristine America commingled and created me. . . . I am an American anomaly. I am an American ideal. I am the American nightmare. I am the Martin Luther King dream. I am the new America.

In a multiracial society racially mixed persons are not—as the fatal fantasy would have us believe—an aberration, or—as an Alabama school principal supposedly remarked—a mistake. They are the natural, normal, unavoidable and inevitable end product of a multiracial society, the personification of the racial nihilist and multiracialist version of the American Dream, the Dream that America is, must be and was meant to be a multiracial society. This version of the Dream has now been exported to the formerly monoracial Nordish homelands of Europe.

This was not the dream of our Nordish-American ancestors. Quite the opposite. They desired a monoracial nation. With the exception of the Southern states, where blacks were concentrated, monoracialism was essentially the order of the day. Until the 1890s the nonblack population of America was overwhelmingly Nordish. The country and its culture had a distinctly Nordish racial identity and character, which remained predominant until the 1960s. Yet, ironically, the prevailing hostility to racial conservatism, and acceptance of the racial nihilist version of the American Dream, is shared by many who identify themselves as “conservatives” and who are generally indifferent to conservationist concerns. Most are interested in conserving the political and economic system, some in conserving the Western cultural heritage. Almost nonexistent is a prominent conservative willing to publicly express an interest in conserving the race that created the heritage he professes to cherish.

Consider this statement by John O’Sullivan, editor of *National Review*, which is widely regarded as the premier publication of American conservatism. In an article entitled, “America’s Identity Crisis” (Nov. 21, 1994, p. 76), in which he ostensibly defends American nationality and cultural continuity by supporting immigration restrictions, he effectively denies all concern for racial identity and continuity:

[I]f . . . black Americans were to become the majority in 2050 (which is, of course, demographically unrealistic), we would view this with indifference. A changing ethnic balance resulting from differential ethnic birthrates among people of the same nationality. . . should not make white Americans feel culturally dispossessed.

What about the “racially dispossessed”? O’Sullivan blithely divorces race from nationality and culture, asserting that only the latter two are a legitimate matter of concern. Yet he still invokes the soothing fantasy that there is

no need for worry by reassuring the reader that a black majority is demographically unrealistic, as he displays the long outdated tendency to define the racial issue in narrowly white-black terms. O'Sullivan to the contrary, it is now beyond serious dispute that, although blacks alone will not be a majority by 2050, nonwhites as a whole will be. The descendants of the National Review editor will have the opportunity 55 years hence to view a majority nonwhite America with indifference, unless separation intervenes. O'Sullivan would probably be indifferent to know that the Nordish race, currently 57% of the population as a whole, 50% of the population under the age of 15, and 47% of births, will by 2050 be reduced to 32% of the population as a whole, 20% of the population under the age of 15, and 19% of births. Even if all immigration were stopped, the Nordish component would still be reduced to 41% of the population as a whole, 28% of the population under the age of 15 and 27% of births.

Far too many people fail to think in long-range terms about the eventual consequences of multiracialism. Do they really think that this multiracial society can continue indefinitely? Unfortunately few seem to give the subject serious thought. This lack of awareness and urgency is largely because racial destruction is a gradual process that occurs by increments, not all at once. It is not something that will suddenly happen as a singular event in the distant future. It is a process that is occurring now and has been occurring on a significant scale for more than a generation. Many members of the Nordish race have already been lost through intermixture. Many more are being lost every day. Would O'Sullivan still be indifferent to the demographic changes that will occur—even if all immigration were stopped—if he understood that they were not only a matter of shifting proportions, not even a matter of Nordish displacement and replacement, but a matter of the eventual nonexistence of his race, as a result of the multiracial conditions he defends? If he were still indifferent, he would not be alone. A common reaction is a shrug followed by the remark, "We won't live to see it," or a desolate rhetorical, "Who cares?"

Racial nihilism is now so dominant that it is considered morally unacceptable to advocate or support racial preservation and to value racial differences. It is barely acceptable to support cultural preservation. Cultural preservationists are partially protected in their opposition to multiculturalism by the fact that many "liberals" also oppose multiculturalism for fear it will obstruct and slow the process of assimilation. They need not be alarmed. Multiculturalism will not slow the process of racial intermixture enough to really matter. Western culture will be replaced along with the race that created it. In their ghoulish desire to preserve the culture and institutions of the West, the conservative grave diggers are only too happy to bury the Nordish race. For racial preservationists, however, multiculturalism does provide another argument for separation. Cultural preservationists should be aware that racial separation would also be the surest, perhaps the only, means to

achieve cultural preservation.

Separation is the only preservationist solution in the long-term. Failure to realize this—or worse, to deny it—is to fall victim to the fatal fantasy. We have reached a crisis point where we can no longer afford to continue this racial folly, no longer afford to be racial ingénues, innocent of racial knowledge, ignorant of racial reality and blind to the racial consequences of our actions. We can no longer delude ourselves with the false hope that minor changes or a return to an earlier stage in the process of racial replacement will suffice to prevent the process from reaching its fateful conclusion. Such minor measures, such attempts to restore the *status quo ante*, can do no more than slow the process.

The first goal of a separation-for-preservation movement should be to place the issue on the public agenda, to make it a subject of debate and discussion in the forum of public opinion, where it must be addressed and can no longer be avoided. Every politician, every holder of public office or would-be holder of the public trust, would be required to clearly state their position on the issue. Eventually it must become the overriding, dominating issue of our time, taking precedence over all others, so that differences on all other matters of state are subordinated to alliances built on the issue of racial preservation. The first supporters of racial separation-for-preservation will certainly be those who already love and value their race. Later supporters will be those who require more extensive education to convince them that separation-for-preservation is both necessary and morally right, for reasons ranging from the traditional racial concern for rights and independence to a conservationist ethic in favor of preserving human racial diversity. The support of this will be crucial. If and when we win their support, our race will be saved. If we fail to win their support, our race will be lost. Therefore it is of the utmost importance that a separation-for-preservation movement be based on an ideology with well-defined values, goals and methods that are morally acceptable to most members of our race.

As a practical matter, geographic separation will always be required for reproductive isolation. In the past, geographic distance and barriers were usually sufficient providers of geographic separation and reproductive isolation. But due to modern transportation advances, we can no longer rely on geographic distance and barriers alone to provide reproductive isolation. We must provide it for ourselves by creating monoracial nations with well-guarded borders that effectively prevent entry by members of other races. (A multiracial society is unable to protect itself from immigration by foreign races because it has no meaningful racial identity, and therefore no racial identity to protect.) Given the projected rapid rate of demographic change, given the rapid decline in the Nordish component of the population, the sooner a partition is achieved, the more favorable will be the terms. In my book, *The Racial Compact* (reviewed in Instauration, Sept., 1994), I propose a partition settlement that is worth the reader's consideration.

The original meaning of the Indo-European word "paradise" in the Avestan (Old Iranian) language was "walled-around" (*pairi*, around + *daeza*, wall) and referred to a walled-in park or garden. The Greeks picked up the word and called a garden or park a *paradeisos*. The wall was necessary to protect the life forms in the garden by separating them from the life forms outside. Without that walled separation the life forms outside the garden would not remain outside and the life forms in the garden would be overwhelmed and replaced. If the Nordish race is to have its paradise, a place where it can survive and be preserved, it must also have a "wall" that effectively separates it from other races and provides it with the protected monoracial habitat and reproductive isolation it needs for its preservation. Without a wall of secure borders separating the Nordish race from other races, there will be no paradise where the Nordish race can be safely preserved.

The monoracial existence of our past was a racial par-

adise. We lost that paradise with the transformation of our old monoracial societies into multiracial societies, when we exchanged our monoracial paradise for a multiracial wasteland in which our race cannot survive.

Separation is the preservationist imperative. Separation must be the clear aim of all our efforts. Such a goal will be difficult to achieve, but it is truly distressing that so far we have not seriously begun to try. To date, no effort of any significance has been made by Nordish Americans to promote and achieve the goal of racial preservation by political-geographic separation. To achieve this we will need to gain the support of the majority of Nordish Americans, with the other Nordish nations elsewhere in the world hopefully following our lead. Admittedly it is a daunting task, but one that must be undertaken. The future existence of the Nordish race depends upon it.

RICHARD McCULLOCH

No Quid Pro Quo

Kellogg's is attempting to market its corn flakes in India. The breakfast cereal we take so much for granted is quite unknown there, where the traditional morning meal is heavy, greasy unleavened bread called chapati. For most of their history, the vast majority of Indians were engaged in hard agricultural labor and needed to begin their work day with a large ingestion of "fuel."

Today an increasing number of Indians have moved into middle-class, white-collar, "Western-type" occupations which are much more sedentary than farm work. For this growing segment of the population, a diet of chapatis is likely to lead to the epidemic of avoidupois so readily on display in America. Kellogg's, with its eye on the export dollar, is promoting its cereal as a desirable, less caloric alternative to health-conscious middle class Indians.

If the introduction of corn flakes could help prevent Western-style obesity in India, Kellogg's ought to receive a medal. Instead various pandits and pundits are accusing the food company of "cultural imperialism."

While it may seem hopelessly argumentative to take a stand on an issue like corn flakes—Kellogg's, after all, is not putting a gun to anyone's head—I can't help but be sympathetic to those who seek to protect their native way of life from the obscene blitzkrieg of American pop culture and its baggage of Steven

Spielbergs, Michael Jacksons and Madonnas. I could even go further and propose that no group suffers more from this cultural infection than the American Majority. Indian intellectuals can hardly be blamed for viewing those seemingly innocuous corn flakes as the thin edge of a dangerous wedge.

Speaking of American exports, the global film industry noted that Hollywood films now dominate not only the European but also the Japanese market. Interestingly the one area of the world that has remained stubbornly resistant to the incursion of American—a word I use advisedly—films is the Indian subcontinent, which has a huge film industry of its own. While 99% of the output is low-grade escapist fare, light years away from the delightful artistic works of a Satyajit Ray that cultivated Westerners often think of when Indian films are mentioned, every one of the 800-plus films produced in India each year has the immense advantage of being, however shabbily, authentically Indian. How fortunate are Indian audiences who can see the most ludicrous musical, when the alternative is the usual Hollywood junk with its prurient sexuality, violence for the sake of violence, Negro rocket scientists and Holocaust lachrymosity!

Sympathetic as I am to the concerns of Indian and other non-Westerners about the invasion of corn flakes, I cannot avoid pointing out the massive contradiction

that underlies their thinking. These same intellectuals who object so vehemently to the "cultural imperialism" of the West are just as likely to support the "demographic imperialism" of the Third World that is now racially and culturally transforming the West.

Just for the sake of argument, suppose John Tyndall's British National Party was voted into power and in the interest of preserving the British character of Britain sought to persuade, by whatever means, Asians to return to their homelands. I can almost hear the worldwide shouts of Bloody Murder—and no one would be shouting these words more loudly than those same Indian intellectuals who now campaign against Kellogg's. On the one hand, for reasons of cultural integrity they oppose even a partial replacement of chapatis by corn flakes on the Indian breakfast table. On the other hand, they fiercely oppose those elements of British society which object to the replacement of white Brits by nonwhites throughout vast sections of the British urban landscape. It would appear to be a matter of common sense to ask those who wish to preserve the integrity of their cultures to reciprocate by respecting the cultural integrity of others. This amounts to nothing more than a variant of the Golden Rule. But common sense is in perilously short supply these days.

White Women Are Not a Minority

The battle over so-called affirmative action is joined. There is now no wriggle room on this issue for cowardly white politicians. So they have been doing what they do best. They have been trimming their sails and counting noses. What they see they don't like. For the first time in years they are being forced—very much against their own wishes—into taking a principled stand against the minority plan to dispossess white Americans. The cat is out of the bag and it is turning out to be a tiger. Try as they will, the uppity NAACP smart-alecks can't stuff it back in. Minority racists, surprised at the ferocity of the white backlash, are sinking into hysteria and demented babbling. Torrents of astounding drivel are spewing from the ample lips of Carl Rowan and Eleanor Holmes Norton. They just can't believe that the honkies are finally telling them where to get off.

There is one monkey wrench that could still save the minority puppets.

Since the 1960s a hard-core of mostly Jewish, neurotic, lesbian harridans has been prosecuting a skillful and cunning propaganda war designed to turn white women into a "minority." This preposterous campaign has enjoyed remarkable success not just among the featherbrained, but also among many intelligent (if confused) white women.

The central idea of this canard is that women (any women, of course, but white middle-class women are the real target) are an oppressed "minority" and "need" affirmative action to "even the playing field" with "dat old debil," the white male. Leaving aside whether or not white women need any help to hold their own in the job market, leaving aside all the factors which tend to affect the careers of working women, let us examine the heart of the matter.

White men and white women belong together, in work, in play, in love, in sickness, in health. You can no more separate

white men from white women than you can separate the male and female of any other species. They are not independent beings. They are interdependent and can only attain wholeness in each other's company. The idea of a man or a woman running off to live alone to "find themselves" or build their "own life" is ridiculous.

Majority renegades and minorityites are desperately trying to fill their tattered and dwindling ranks by press-ganging white women into the role of cannon fodder for the defense of affirmative action. Since they know that no one anymore is buying the line about special assistance and protection for blacks and Hispanics, they are grasping at straws by forcing women, meaning white women, into the equation.

White women must reject this feeble and contemptible tactic, scorning it for what it is: a futile and pathetic attempt by the Democratic Party to stave off defeat in future election battles.

N.B. FORREST

Another Black Pol With His Hand in the Till

Indiana is 8% nonwhite, but its prison population is over 50% black. The home of former Vice President Dan Quayle and current presidential candidate Richard Lugar, Indiana is historically a Republican safe-hold. In 1989, however, voters elected a Democratic governor, Evan Bayh, following a bitter contest in which the Republican candidate had to deny charges of anti-Semitism leveled at him after he had charged that Bayh got the majority of his campaign finances "from Eastern sources."

Bayh is the son of a former U.S. Senator from Indiana, Birch Bayh, once known as the "best senator money can buy." Under Evan, who was elected to a second and constitutionally final term in 1992, "minority" bidders are awarded state contracts as long as their bid is not more than 10% higher than that of the lowest "majority" bidder. Also under Bayh, Indiana got its first black state Supreme Court justice, first black attorney general and first black motor vehicles commissioner. Taking office with Bayh in 1990 was Indiana's first black state Supreme Court clerk, Dwayne Brown.

Brown, like Bayh, was considered a rising star in Demo ranks although whispers about mismanagement and internal problems plagued the clerk's office. In

1993 the Indianapolis Star ran a series of articles dealing with complaints by former and present female employees concerning Brown's hiring practices, office management and foot fetish. When interviewing potential employees, he would ask young white women their thoughts about interracial sex. He would also ask potential female hires of all hues if he could massage their feet. If they agreed, the women testified, he "would fondle and kiss" their tootsies and continued the practice as long as they were employed. One of Brown's employees was a dancer from an Indianapolis strip bar, who had no known clerical skills.

Although exposure of Brown's sexual peculiarities may have contributed to his 1993 loss as a Democratic candidate for Congress, it did not cost him his state job. Nor did claims of sexual harassment, about which radical feminists were conspicuously silent, and his use of state employees to run political errands.

In 1994 Brown was indicted on seven felony charges of ghost employment. During his reelection campaign he failed to show up for work during the last seven months he was in office, while continuing to collect his pay. Still officially the clerk of the state's appellate court, on the same

date that he was arraigned on ghost employment charges, he was busy representing a black defendant on a pending rape charge. Brown would later, unsuccessfully, ask that criminal charges against him [Brown] be dismissed. He claimed that because he worked with state Supreme Court justices, they could not hear an appeal if he was convicted.

Following a lengthy investigation, in March 1995 the State Board of Accounts released an audit alleging that while in office Brown misused a state-owned car and cellular phone; money was missing from office accounts; 61% of all receipts for revenue received by the court had disappeared; office equipment and documents were missing. He also failed to report \$20,000 in taxable income. Additional criminal charges are expected.

Brown claims that white racism is the cause of his problems and he is receiving support from the same clique of Indianapolis black ministers who, after a \$1 million donation, supported Mike Tyson when he was charged with the rape of a Miss Black America contestant. Tyson, released from an Indiana "youth camp" in April after serving half of a six-year term, is expected to return to boxing.

EDWARD KERLING

Margaret Sanger Started the Ball Rolling

One day while listening to Pat Buchanan's daily radio show I experienced a pure adrenaline rush of hatred for the rank dishonesty of conservatives. The topic was Planned Parenthood, which invariably brings out the anti-abortion and even anti-birth control full-mooners of the Religious Right. One of these Holy Joes had called in and was in the midst of a tirade directed at Margaret Sanger, the woman who boldly pioneered the cause of family planning and contraception at a time when those practices were just about as controversial as abortion is now. Even if Sanger had done nothing else, she would deserve our undying gratitude for helping to bring these all-important issues into the realm of respectable public discourse. But, rather to the embarrassment of liberal Planned Parenthood types, she was also a strong advocate of eugenics.

Unlike so many social innovators who only see the first level of consequences of the reforms that they advocate, Sanger realized that introducing contraceptive practices on a broad scale to the population at large would inevitably lead to the more educated and responsible classes coming to adopt them first. This would, in turn, serve to aggravate the differential fertility problem wherein the less capable elements of society have more children than the more capable. Quite logically she began to advocate eugenic practices as a necessary concomitant to the spread of contraception. Along with most eugenicists of her day, Sanger was concerned about the future racial and ethnic composition of American society—a concern which, from the vantage point of 1995, could not possibly have been more justi-

fied. These aspects of Sanger's career have been carefully downplayed by her liberal champions, but many of the self-righteous prigs of the Religious Right—the Cal Thomas types—have, in their hatred of abortion and birth control (one might even say of human sexuality), dug up Sanger's pro-eugenics stance as proof that she was a "fascist," a precursor of Hitler, someone whose ideas about contraception should be outlawed. Her detractors have cynically used the left's traditional "fascist" smear of eugenics as a way of totally discrediting her.



This was exactly the tack being taken by the caller to Buchanan's radio show. Good Catholic Boy and anti-abortion die-hard that Pat is, he was overly sympathetic to the caller. But Pat's too smart a guy not to realize that the same crowd that relent-

lessly attacks eugenics—the Marxists, the environmentalist quacks like Leon Kamin and Stephen Jay Gould, the minority racists—is the same crowd that is always smearing Pat as a fascist and a Neanderthal. Even though it was largely unspoken, some of Pat's discomfort and uncertainty came through over the airwaves.

To listen to that particular caller, or to read a column by Cal Thomas bashing Margaret Sanger is a real stomach-turner. A highly intelligent and principled woman, Sanger's honesty and bravery easily matched her intelligence. Self-righteous Zionist bootlicker Cal Thomas does not deserve to be mentioned in the same sentence with her. Cal thinks he is rather clever in the way in which he is able to use a traditional argument of the left as part of his attack on Sanger. As seems to be the case so often with Bible-thumpers, however, their arguments ultimately fail to hold water. It's hard not to see an element of cowardice in Thomas's joining the left in a crusade against eugenics. He must realize that being on the Sanger side of the eugenics issue would likely lead to an all-out campaign of character assassination on the part of the liberal-minority coalition.

How much easier to be against eugenics especially as it "tricks" the left in regard to Sanger. But the only trick Thomas is really playing is on himself, as well as on those Majority members who after reading him become even more uncertain and confused as to just what a coherent and sensible program for American conservatism should ideally be.

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Bio of a Republican Insider

Like most Instaurationists, I have not swooned over Chairman Newt (though I could not help emitting a cheer or two when he cut funding for the Congressional Black Caucus). As for the Republican freshmen in the House and Senate, I became much less enthusiastic when one of the G.O.P.'s "moderate" contingent smugly declared that he and others of his ilk will now be calling the shots. I don't doubt him for a minute. A glance at the weak-chinned, bespectacled, smarmy nerd who made the claim didn't do much

to reassure me.

I have now chanced upon even more discouraging news. An article in New York magazine by Jacob Weisberg profiles one Frank Luntz, a West Hartford (CT) Jew who is Chairman Newt's pollster, agit-proprietor and grand strategist. He is not the only person doing these baleful chores, of course, but he is a big wheel in the Gingrich caravan.

If Weisberg's article is at all accurate, and making allowances for typical Jewish flights of fancy it may well be, it provides

a glaring insight into why our political system is in its death throes.

I screamed out loud and almost dropped the magazine when I looked at the picture of Luntz. Except for his iridescent red hair, he is a double for a close friend of mine, a typical liberal Republican from a very WASP, very High Episcopalian family. Luntz bears not a trace, not a trace, of the Chosen on his physiognomy—probably the end result of a couple of generations of Jewish miscegenation with Nordic genes. A 32-year-old with a

shaggy haircut and straight teeth, he looks like a high school class president.

As Weisberg ably demonstrates, Luntz is an oh-so-typical neurotic Chosenite. Deathly afraid that his mother will find out that he has used a few dirty words, he claims that he does not want press exposure, yet he elbows his way into the lime-light at every opportunity. His political development followed the predictable path: volunteer work for a string of forgettable "moderate" Republicans in his home state; a staffer in the 1980 James Buckley Senate campaign; friendship with Arthur Finkelestein, the puppetmaster behind Alfonse D'Amato, and George Pataki. Then on to Oxford.

Author of *Candidates, Consultants and Campaigns*, a morally uplifting tome, Luntz disavows any interest in political ideas, much less ideals. He trashes the books that Newt gives him to read. Hasn't got the time. He is only interested, so he says, in the behind-the-scenes mechanics of the campaign trail. It is the process that gets geeks into office that matters, not the policies they will carry out.

I must admit Luntz is not all bad. For one thing, he says that he has little in common with the Washington political types who populate the Republican Establishment. In my humble opinion, anyone who does fit in and feels comfortable with them would look better wearing a hemp necktie. I was appalled to learn that this creature had once served on Pat Buchanan's campaign staff. I was even more discomfited to learn he deftly jumped over to Ross Perot when Pat's presidential bid deflated. He was hired by Gingrich in April 1994.

Luntz is essentially a BS artist, a thriving profession in late 20th-century America. He is a glib, half-baked blarney slinger for rent to anybody who needs to freshen up a political campaign a little short on principles, voter contacts, morals, statesmanship, and so on.

All in all he seems to have little residual loyalty to traditional Chosen themes. He advises candidates to support school prayer (Weisberg is clearly furious about this) and suggests that Republicans forget about blacks, a wise move from any political point of view.

What's next for Luntzy boy? The 1996 presidential campaign, of course. He accurately states that Bob Dole stands for nothing and goes on to say he will work for Phil Gramm or Lamar Alexander. He admits that his idol, his god on earth, is Stanley Greenberg, President Clinton's pollster. He wants to be a Republican president's Greenberg.

Men like Luntz are symptoms of what is wrong with America, not the disease itself. It is no crime for even the most idealistic, honorable candidate to hire professional campaign staffers. But when the staffers take on a life of their own and replace the candidates, we are heading for the pits. Imagine, if you will, George Washington being handled by Stanley Greenberg or Frank Luntz.

When an authentic Majority movement is formed and begins to contest elections, we must make it a point of honor to ban all such characters from our campaigns. We can find the organizers and wordsmiths that we need among our own people.

N.B. FORREST

A Measured Response

Was the Oklahoma bombing, which cost 167 lives, more horrific than, say, the savage bombing of Beirut and the villages of Lebanon? In those unequal clashes of arms tens of thousands were slain and maimed. Was Oklahoma more indefensible than the leveling of the King David Hotel or the bloody attack on the *U.S.S. Liberty*?

Certainly the attempt to sink the *Liberty* was not in the major league of dire deeds, as was the genocidal bombings of hundreds of thousands of piteous refugee women, children and war-wounded packed in blazing Dresden and Hamburg. They were the mothers of our Oklahomas! From such hellish arenas uncounted souls were dispatched to the hereafter. And how about those American bombs that whistled down on the Vietnamese, Libyans and Panamanians?

We forget too soon. Remember those great battleships that stood safely off the Levantine coast and lobbed, at random, huge high explosive missiles at the landscape? Then there was that wacky compound at Waco, with all the charred children whose corpses were not shown on the tube.

There's more. There's that Baghdad bunker crowded with mothers and young-

sters. It was hit by "smart bombs," that took twice the lives of the Oklahoma blast. Equally heinous were the Desert Storm "turkey shoots." Just to "kick ass," as President Bush delicately put it. This all came after his cynical promise to give his defeated adversaries "safe conduct." Half an army was bombed into oblivion. Finally we might recall the vast numbers of Japanese vaporized in the two "brighter than a thousand suns" atomic flashes that scorched Hiroshima and Nagasaki.

Are our governing masters so special, so anointed, that they can get away with murdering their own citizens and so-called foreign enemies without expecting any backlash?

What goes around comes around. Given time, God or man will balance the books. Nations have long memories. Yet that Sooner Senator says of the Oklahoma blast, "I don't understand why things like this happen."

He can't be serious. Surely he knows that violence begets violence, that an-eye-for-an-eye is natural law, that revenge is the stern handmaiden of the aggrieved. (Oklahoma was the apparent handiwork of the domestically aggrieved. The World Trade Center, on the other hand, was the

work of aggrieved foreigners.)

Routinely we are told "there are a lot of angry Americans out there." Most of them happen to be decent citizens. They almost revere the laws of the land. But they see the deterioration of their country, their families, their values and their dreams. And they cry out in anguish.

People see corruption everywhere. They are confronted at every turn by minority racism and a tightly controlled and cowardly mass media. They are dismayed by mandated discrimination against whites. They are sickened by a tyrannical hierarchy which stubbornly balks at facing up to its violent and illegal conduct at Ruby Ridge. They are tired of being called kooks by their moral and mental inferiors. They have little to lose now and the future promises them even less. They are coalescing into minuscule but desperate bands predisposed to fight for a modicum of respect and independence. To cling to their own sense of pride and self-worth is no easy task. In the land their forefathers founded, they have become second-class citizens.

Out of such bitter fare springs the mad retribution of Oklahoma.

CANADIAN SUBSCRIBER

Contaminated Nashville

Nashville, USA! The last haven of Gentile White Music? Not so! A rising superstar in the Country Western world is Victoria Shaw. Sounds pretty Gentile, eh? She's Jewish through and through, a songsmith who has penned three #1 hits and whose debut album is doing very well. Jewish C&W singers are like Marranos, one Chosen cowboy crooner pointed out. They keep their Jewishness private to protect their livelihoods.

For almost 50 years now, Jews have been deeply involved in Country Western's business side: Hill and Range Music, one of the more important publishers, was founded by refugees from Nazi Germany. The Decca record label's Nashville business was built by the late Paul Cohen around such stars as Patsy Cline. Today, Jewish producers, agents and record company execs are commonplace. Native Southerner Helen Farmer, director of programs and special projects for the Country Music Association, a Nashville insider for more than 20 years, is often mistaken

for a Gentile. She ain't.

Now that Jews are carving a higher profile for themselves in Country Music, soupçons of anti-Semitism are beginning to emerge. The New York-based William Morris Agency fought a very public battle with Nashville's Buddy Lee Agency for the right to book engagements for the ever popular Garth Brooks, causing some people, who did not know her Jewish origins, to complain. One person said to Ms. Farmer, "Hitler had the right idea." Another sneered, "They all want the money and the stakes are high. We're going to be inundated."

The legendary Greenbriar Boys had two Jewish members; the Lost City Ramblers one. Other C&W Chosenites are Bela Fleck, Ray Benson and headline-hunter Kinky Friedman. Jewish C&W songwriter Tom Melzer, according to the Jewish newspaper, *Forward*, is handicapped by his songs' "Jewish sensibilities." His *My Dad's Face*, contains these deathless, "un-Country" lines:

*All my radicalism
All my college Marxism
Starts driftin' on out to deep-sea
When I look in the mirror
And see my dad's face
Where my face ought to be.*

Melzer concurs with the *Forward*, adding, "Jews have always been outsiders in America, and my songs reflect that perspective. . .country music isn't about outsiders. It's about people who feel at home in their community and take it for granted." Melzer's recent songwriting contract with a major music firm has so far yielded no recordings. One of his songs was reportedly rejected because it was considered insufficiently respectful to mothers. This might indicate that degenerate Jewish songs are unlikely to make overly deep inroads into Nashville. But as the *Forward* points out, things are looking up. Garth Brooks' manager, Pam Lewis, married to a Jew, is giving Garth lessons in Yiddish.

C&W Fan

My Eight-Minute Friend

My morning journey to work includes an eight-minute ride on Washington, D.C.'s Metro. In those few minutes, I occasionally share a passing conversation with a certain New York kind of guy who, because of his red hair, I've always assumed to be Irish. But red hair, I've learned, isn't only an artifact of the Celts. It is not unknown among the Chosen.

When the bomb went off in Oklahoma City on that hair-raising April 19, my carrot-topped Metro friend immediately began to prattle about rounding up "all the Arabs," hissing that we shouldn't worry too much about their civil rights "this time around." When I responded that if indeed the bombers turned out to be Arabs, it is likely that their madness would have been caused by decades of ferocity meted out to them by their Zionist rulers. At that point the conversation came to a screeching halt. Later that same day I began picking up numerous threads of similar remarks being dropped by Jews in the corridors of my office building, on the street, on call-in talk shows and in the media at large.

Without so much as a shred of hard

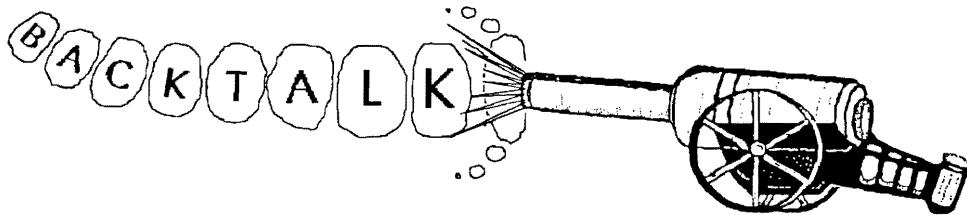
evidence substantiating their wild charges, the Chosen went about linking Arabs to the bombing very much as though a finely tuned automatic propaganda machine had clicked into high gear. On CNN, Wolf Blitzer, a reporter of obvious background whose long-time beat has been Israel and the Middle East, repeated the linkage ad nauseam. Other Jewish reporters did the same. But not only Jews went for the jugular; so did their truckling allies. The most notable among them was Rush Limbaugh, the blustering big-mouth of phony conservatism, who demanded we "attack" the Middle Eastern states "responsible" for the bombing (just as soon as enough damning data had been collected). In response to a foaming caller who accused him of carrying water for the Zionists, Limbaugh matter-of-factly stated that his visit to Israel had taught him how "civilized" states dealt with terrorists in their midst.

From the outset, major Arab-American groups attempted to cry foul, pointing out that nothing substantial had turned up that connected them to the bombing. Although even a few Jewish civil righters

cautioned against rushing to judgment, by then so much anti-Arabist manure had been spread around the country, it took some time for the nation to disconnect the spurious linkage.

The fact is, Jews fear America's rapidly growing Arab population. A people quietly independent, filled with a strong sense of their own culture, religion and history, committed to educating their children to a degree that will inevitably take them into competition with Jews in the professions, commerce and real estate, Arabs who immigrated here appear to be a folk on the make. It will only be a matter of time until they begin to demand a voice in foreign affairs, perhaps even in the formulation of the nation's Middle East policy. Knowing this, Jews fear a break in our "special relationship" with Israel. Thinking the way they do, they now focus on the Arab threat even more than they used to fixate on the German and KKK threat. Because of this, we can expect more of the anti-Arabism that characterized the media's first reaction to the Oklahoma City bombing.

IVAN HILD



Graduated Autonomy

Let us succumb neither to fatuous despair nor to fatuous apocalypticism. Both are too often evident in Instauration. For example, N.B. Forrest despairs that South African whites will ever fight, while apocalyptically prophesying that they will be forced to fight. Neither may be true.

The graceful surrender of power has in one way greatly improved the political situation of South African whites. Upon the death of Saint Nelson there will probably be anarchy or tyranny. Whites will then be in a much stronger international political position to assert their autonomy, as a way station to full sovereignty. The old strategy was not working, for the simple reason that being the world's bad guy is too great a strain for even a heroic people to bear.

The all-or-nothing attitude of so many Instaurationists is a direct consequence of our fatuous despair and apocalypticism. We cannot immediately get all we want out of politics. (Neither can our enemies get all they want, viz., us in the Gulag.) But this is no reason to let slip opportunities to take what we can.

At present, most white Americans react with outrage to our suggestion that America should be partitioned along racial lines. But somehow they don't think that state and local autonomy is outrageous. We might be able to achieve some measure of separatism if we concentrated on demanding real state and local autonomy, the kind envisioned by the Founding Fathers. We should reject the "revenue sharing" and "no-unfunded mandates" substitute plans proposed by the Congressional Republicans, plans which leave the states with no more autonomy than before. Real state and local autonomy will tend further to polarize the country, just as it did before the Civil War.

In politics, the shortest distance between two points is quite often not a straight line.

770

Against Straying Females

When "Nordica" becomes a reality, females like M.M. (May 1995, pp. 7-8) will be eliminated. All that verbiage to show us how lucky she was to avoid being raped derived from her ignorance of the human male's natural, imperious need for the female. Yet, not a single word about her basic flaw, her apparently complete lack of racial defense and survival instinct, of racial social sensitivity—in short, of racial loyalty.

Should we live a thousand years, we shall never be reconciled to those Aryan females who, born in a class of creatures at or near the apex of nature's creative achievements, nevertheless socialize with non-Aryan males. And what can one *possibly* say about those flawed individuals of that defective group who actually allow dark-skinned primitives to invade their very flesh in that most intimate

sexual dance which should be racially sacred and reserved exclusively for the reproduction and general well-being of our Aryan folk? Nor do we excuse Aryan males for similar grossness.

In that great day coming, relations with non-Aryans will be civil and courteous, never social. Any citizen so defective as to become socially involved with a non-Aryan visitor should be escorted to the local county seat and publicly hanged along with the visitor. Our Aryan tree of life will require much pruning in order to ensure our survival and subsequent genetic improvement. We shall transcend!

598

Motivation of a Contributor

I suppose all I can really hope for is some evidence of whether or not Instauration can use what I can manage to send. It's not from vanity, although, heaven knows, I have enough of that; and it's certainly not the money. It's just that I want to see another point of view exposed. At bottom, I'm an optimist. I remember the parable of the mustard seed in the Bible. If such an enormous tree can sprout from something so tiny, who knows? Gangrenous Zionism sprouted from a book. Where would the American revolution have been without Tom Paine? Remember *Mein Kampf*, *Das Kapital* and the *Declaration of Independence*? Remember the Bible itself and the Koran written without a quorum or a quota system in mind? Moses never called a parliament or convened a committee, to paraphrase that great master of congressional pressure politics, Meir Kahane. I just want to know that some countervailing force, some minuscule flame—no matter how flickering—is out there.

V.S. STINGER

Salute to Dr. Hall

In these final years of our American civilization when nearly everyone who writes for or to Instauration must be identified only by a zip code or nom de plume, it was a distinct shock and pleasure to see the long letter from Robert A. Hall Jr. (April 1995). Professor Hall, of course, is one of the important names in American linguistics of this century, whose work on Hungarian, Romance languages, Creole languages and much more is well known. His books have always occupied an honored place in my library. I should emphasize that he is of the older generation of linguists to whom true scholarship and clarity of exposition were paramount.

Some four decades or so ago, however, a new star arose in the east across the Charles River. The messiah of M.I.T. peddled his bill of goods and found many buyers.

The study of linguistics has since become an arcane, cabalistic dogma accessible only to an elite inner circle. Professor Hall himself addressed the false premise of this new "true faith" in his *An Essay on Language* some 30 years ago.

Concerning Haitian Creole, I am in full agreement with Dr. Hall's argument that "all languages are of equal value as means of communication, or can easily be made so by their speakers." On an abstract, purely scientific level this is true, setting aside all cultural considerations. However, a language is more than simply a means of communication; it is also a cultural artifact refined through generations of use by writers of genius. If, for the sake of argument, Haiti ever produced its own Voltaire or Racine, he would write in French, not Creole. By the same token, black English, some forms of which are as distant from standard English as Creole is from French, has so far produced "rap." Point taken?

021

Too Much Wimpering

I have been reading Instauration for about three years. At first, I was thrilled with the publication. Many of the articles had fresh things to say that grabbed my interest. Then I began to notice that I was always depressed by the time I finished reading the latest issue. I finally allowed my subscription to lapse.

Upon Instauration's appeal to renew, I did so, after only a few months absence. But my old malady has returned. The magazine depresses me. There is one bit of bad news after another. There are few articles indeed that give any hope, show any success that our side has achieved. Liberty Bell is not like that. I often read articles in it that show some progress is being made by our guys. Bob Frenz and others write with humor and style.

I get tired of those who whine in the Safety Valve, "Look what the nigs get away with. Think what would happen to us if we did that. . . ." Negative whining isn't the least bit uplifting.

Now that the Feds are running, baying, sniffing all over the field in the aftermath of Oklahoma City, what does that portend for us? For the ordinary bloke? What are our goals?

I have been published in Instauration before. I have repeatedly called for some sort of moving together. Aryans who give a damn should separate themselves from the ZOGish state as much as possible. We should trade with one another. We should organize a World Aryan Congress. The Jews have annual meetings of the World Jewish Congress. Are we too cowardly to do the same?

One last criticism. I don't at all agree with Instauration's assessment of Hitler. I don't think the editor has read Oxford historian A.J.P. Taylor's *The Origins of the Second World War*. Halifax, Roosevelt and Colonel Beck conspired to keep Poland from agreeing to Hitler's reasonable demands for free passage across the Danzig Corridor. Hitler was far more than another "Warlord," my lad. If it is

locked in concrete, I'm really sorry that this is Instauration's view.

726

Bye-Bye Christianity (I)

May I suggest to Zip 326 in the April Safety Valve that he seek his information about Odinism, the shamanistic religion inherited from the ancient Norsemen, somewhere else than in the comic section of his newspaper? As far as Christianity is concerned, this Mediterranean composite was the alma mater of Western Civilization. Taking seriously its Greek religious doctrine that the universe was divine Logic, we adopted from the Muslims the Sanskrit ("Arabic") numerals and founded science. That is to say, we picked up the ball and ran with it, accomplishing feats far beyond the talents of the nonwhite races. Today the religion from the south has long since abandoned the world of the intellect, retaining only its touchy-feely and dictatorial elements, while becoming viciously antiwhite. Its true nature was clearly revealed (*nomen est omen!*) by that shining saint of antiwhitism who led Western civilization into two suicidal world wars, Winston Churchill. Actually there is nothing called "Christianity" any more. It now calls itself "Judeo-Christianity," a self-serving description with which I have no quarrel. Roman Catholicism committed ritual suicide three decades ago in the Second Vatican Council. The major Protestant groups have Semitized themselves theologically and ended their respective lives by exchanging the traditional Christian psychomotor of sexual guilt for one of white racial guilt. All the illiterate Bible-waving loudmouths in the world can't resurrect the "Christian" ecclesia. So for a religion rooted in your own genes, not tied up to some megalomaniac's will to power, I invite you to forget the Sick Church and write to the Asatru Folk Assembly, P.O. Box 445, Nevada City, CA 95959.

985

Bye-Bye Christianity (II)

Australian subscriber's, "In Defense of Vikings" (April 1995), was good until the last paragraph. There he states that America has AIDS, "the acquired immune deficiency syndrome called Christianity." Metaphorically speaking, I agree that America is plagued with this disease. But the virus that caused the U.S. to acquire this infection is not Christianity. It is the viral parasite known as Chosenism.

A month ago, for the third and final time, I lost my Christian faith. Anything with the Jewish roots and overall distasteful Jewishness of Christianity now makes me gag. It's one thing for 15th-century B.C. Hebrews to choose themselves. It's quite another for the late 20th-century Majority member to buy into this fiction.

Martin Luther wrote *The Jews and Their Lies*. Henry Ford was a Protestant. Father Coughlin was a Catholic. Some of the most active Majority members are Identity Christians. Christians need not be antiracists and apologists for equalitarianism.

420

Talking Numbers

1.83 71 100.013 .03% -43 31425

61 pro-Israeli PACs gave the election campaigns of its many gofers in Congress \$2,529,573 last year. Overall, Frank Lautenberg (D-NJ) has collected more PAC money (\$417,306) than any other senator; Sam Gejdenson (D-CT) \$269,408, more than any other representative. Newt was beholden to Shylock PACs for \$70,912.

#

As it revs up its search for 2,000 more agents, the FBI boasted that women now comprise 12.2% of the agency's personnel; minorities (excluding Jews) 13.5%. Special agent J. Robert Shay, an FBI recruiter, obligingly chortled the affirmative action mantra: "We want a more culturally diverse workplace to mirror the population. It's going to be more difficult for white males."

#

Blacks comprise 28% of the 2.2 million-strong federal civilian workforce. Their rate of dismissal is 10/1,000 employees, compared to a dismissal rate of 3/1,000 for nonblack federal workers. The 2.2 million figure does not include the plethora of blacks who toil in the postal service.

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Last year nearly 500 cops quit the 8,000-member Los Angeles Police Dept. Angeltown spends about \$100,000 to train one officer.

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Half of the 225 exhibitors at the National Gay & Lesbian Business and Consumer Expo held in Zoo City in April were mainstream companies.

#

In 1990, Detroit in an effort to keep its declining population above the 1-million mark padded Census rolls with dead people and slippery types who gave parking lots as their home address.

#

Minority-owned firms in the U.S., according to 1987 Census data: black, 424,165; Hispanic, 422,373; Asian/Pacific, 355,331; Amerindian, 21,380.

#

In 1994, Richard Rosenberg, CEO of BankAmerica Corp., which owns the nation's second largest bank, received a cash bonus of \$2.4 million, putting his compensation for the year at \$3.58 million. But there is more. He was also given 150,000 stock options and a mysterious gratuity described as 200,000 "performance units."

#

Last year 118,892 U.S. troops served overseas in 16 contingency operations.

One such foreign entanglement consisted of 23,000 G.I.s assigned to police economic sanctions against Iraq. Too bad they weren't assigned to guard our border with Mexico.

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The FBI has fingerprints on file of 86.4 million Americans never convicted of any crime.

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47% of New York voters want Dole to win the Republican presidential primary; only 34% if Colin Powell should be his vice presidential choice.

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The National Alumni Foundation wants to revoke the "speech codes" enforced in over 300 colleges and make faculties and college administrators severely chastise students who have filched, destroyed or otherwise trashed whole editions of 70 campus newspapers.

#

An angry Jewish female, Irene Brounstein, threatened to sue the American Cat Fanciers Assn. because some officials made disparaging remarks about Jews. An out-of-court settlement awarded her \$15,000, provided she dropped her vendetta and renounced her right to sue individual members of the felineophile organization.

#

The circulation of the Washington Times, a CONservative sheet owned by Koreans, went up 10% in the 6-month period ending March 31. In the same time period the liberaloid N.Y. Times, controlled by Jews, and the Washington Post, whose major stockholder is half-Jewish, dropped 1.4%.

#

The second worst fourth-grade readers live in California; the worst in Louisiana. The best fourth-grade readers hang out in Maine.

#

Aren't church and state supposed to be separate in the U.S.? If so, how is it that the federal government gave the Holocaust Memorial Museum in Washington (DC) an expensive building site in the heart of the capital. The government also presented the museum with \$2.5 million in up-front development funds and at last count \$33 million in operating costs. This all adds up to \$3 million more than Congress appropriates each year for the Air and Space Museum, the most visited museum in the world. Rabbi Bernard Mandelbaum, former president emeritus of the Jewish Theological Seminary, has stated

that 19 Holocaust Museums, 48 resource centers, 34 archives, 12 memorials, 26 research centers and 5 libraries now dot the American landscape.

#

At age 97 Alfred Eisenstaedt continues to get rave notices from his racial cousins as being "almost certainly the greatest living American photographer." Although confined to a wheelchair, Al keeps on shutter-bugging.

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The estate of banker Donald Stralem collected \$65 million from the one-day sale of 44 paintings. One of his Picassos, *Angel Fernandez de Soto*, sold for \$29 million.



Not bad for Picasso, but hardly worth the bucks

#

The Hispanic population of the U.S., which now numbers more than 26 million, jumped 17% between 1990 and 1994. The black population increased 7% in the same years—up to 31 million. When the year 2006 rolls around, Hispanics will probably be the nation's largest minority.

#

3 members of the Noxious Nine are certified millionaires: Ginsburg (whose net worth swivels from \$4.17 to \$7.67 million); Breyer (from \$3.17 to \$6.39 million); O'Connor (\$1.4 to \$3.9 million). As racially preordained, the 2 Jews are the richest justices; black Clarence Thomas (\$80,000 to \$275,000) the poorest.

#

41.7% of last year's freshman class at U.C. Berkeley was Asian; 29.8% white; 15.3% Hispanic; 6.4% black; 1.2% Amerindian; 5.5% Other. If affirmative action had not been at work, the white component would have been over 34%; Asians over 50%. Hispanics would have declined to less than 3%; blacks to less than 1%. Since Jews make up a significant part of the white freshman, where does this leave WASP students, the descendants of the people who founded and funded the University of California, the Berkeley branch of which is now run by a Chinaman?



Adam Came First

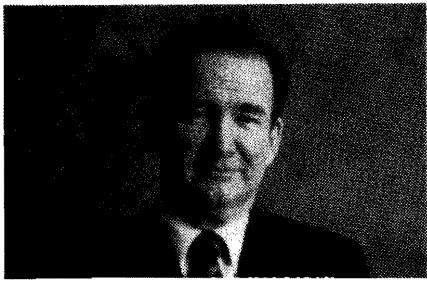
Anthropologists flirted with sexism when they propounded the theory that all human beings on earth are descended from Lucy, the African "Eve" who lived some 200,000 years ago. Now some Yale geneticists have recently decided that the real Adam, "the father of us all," evolved from hominid to human 270,000 years ago.

Egg Business

More news from Yale. A campus magazine has been carrying ads soliciting ovarian eggs, for which female students are paid as high as \$5,000. A typical ad reads: Donor sought. Intelligent, healthy, attractive, preferably dark-skinned Jewish woman, 21-28. A British columnist, Petronella Wyatt, said such ads put a new twist on the scathing comment of the late half-Jewish author, Dorothy Parker, about females attending a Yale prom: "If all the girls were laid end to end, I wouldn't be surprised."

Pat's Problem

What's up with Pat Buchanan? In an Arizona Republican straw poll he wound up with 76.2% of the vote, Gramm 4.9%, Dornan 2.4%, Dole 1.7%. A lot of Republicans are for Pat, but most of the Republicans who count are against him. If it were not for wooing the Catholic vote with his anti-abortion blather, he might have a chance, albeit a slim one, to catch the presidential brass ring. What Pat doesn't seem to understand is that many, if not most, Catholic women in America



Out-Catholics the Catholics

are not as opposed to abortion as their antediluvian pope likes to think. Neither are most of them afraid to disobey the hierarchy's strictures against contraceptive devices.

Republican Demons

The budget has a better chance of being balanced in 2002 than in 2002. But by that time there may not be any budget at all. By then there may be no country at

all. The ideal political scenario would be the emergence of a third party that would indulge in fewer lies and misrepresentations than the Republicans and Democrats do. But voting blocs, media power, restrictive election laws and minority racism would combine to make the success of such a party unlikely. In upcoming elections class war tactics would probably count heavily for the Demos, especially if the Republicans really try to make the spending cuts that are necessary to prevent the country's financial house of cards from collapsing. For such heroic labors the Republicans would be demonized as bloodsuckers. Everyone who stands a chance of losing a buck would vote against them. In the end, the only way to lower the debt and balance the budget will be cheaper and cheaper dollars. It's easy to pay off owed dollars when dollars become as worthless as pennies. Bad as it is, the financial mess is not half as messy as the flood of immigrants across our southern border. Bad dollars make a bad economy. Bad genes make a bad population.

AIPAC Switch

It was hard to believe that AIPAC, the government behind the government, is supporting the Republicans' foreign aid bill. How is this possible? Why are Jews not behind Clinton, their good and ever obliging friend, who has denounced the bill? The answer is simple. The Republican bill, although reducing aid to practically every foreign begging bowl, left intact the annual \$3-billion tribute to Israel and the annual \$2-billion payoff to Egypt for being nice to Israel.

Changing Standards

Gennifer Flowers' book, *Passion and Betrayal*, about her long, shabby affair with Clinton is out. We've already heard some of the gossip—Clinton did inhale that pot, Hillary had sapphic predilections, Bill did have the disconcerting habit of talking in the most intimate moments. Gennifer's confessions once again raise the question. How could such a low character become president? It wasn't so long ago that Gary Hart was forced to quit the 1984 presidential race by that famous bimbo-on-his-lap photo.

Passing Thoughts

- Remember when it used to feel good to be an American? The helicopter rescue of the downed F-16 pilot, Scott O'Grady, re-

vived that feeling—momentarily. But what was that F-16 doing in the Bosnian skies?

- At a dinner thrown by the Parkinson's Disease Foundation in Zoo City, the uglier Madonna grabbed Muhammad Ali's arm and drooled, "We are very much alike in many ways." Thus spoke the bane of womanhood.

- A new twist to strike-breaking has emerged in Derry (PA). Lewis Miller, Jewish CEO of Industrial Ceramics Inc., accused the striking workers of anti-Semitism. A swastika was discovered on a picket shed, along with the graffiti, "N.Y. Embezzler."

- The headline in an AP story (June 6): "Kids Say Rap Music Doesn't Create Crime." Down six paragraphs the report ran a few lines from a Geto Boys' gangsta rap: "I ducked behind the chair and whipped out the machete. She screamed, I sliced her up."

Semipternal Drunk

With all the money (\$3.8 million less attorneys' fees) he extracted from Los Angeles county for his videoed ordeal, Rodney King can well afford his second favorite pastime, fishing. His first is boozing. Looking for fishing holes in and around New Castle (PA), King was arrested for the umpteenth time for drunken driving. Since he probably violated his three-year probation on a previous DUI



Fisherman King

charge in California, King may soon be spending time in the poky. It is interesting to note that as the triggerman of Los Angeles' billion-dollar riot sashays about the country with a fishing rod, Stacey Koon, the cop who tried to subdue him after a high-speed chase, is spending his second year in jail.

Arrests in Alabama

The FBI arrested Christopher Johnson and charged him with burning down the Wedowee (AL) High School. Black son of a black racist preacher, he allegedly torched it after the principal, Hulond Humphries, had threatened to cancel the school prom should any interracial couple show up. To appease black, Humphries

was fired out of hand and reduced to overseeing the school's rebuilding. A mulatress who claimed to have been offended by the *no pasaron* ruling was bought off with a check for \$25,000, as the town's whites grew unhappier and unhappier. Unsmilingly, papa Emmett Johnson, seen at a local Black Panther meeting the night before the fire, said son Christopher was being framed.

At the time of Johnson's arrest, two young Negroes in another Alabama town, Troy, were jailed for the murder of a white store clerk. They had just graduated from the local high school, where one had been described as the "most likely to succeed," the other as the "most popular" senior.

Dallas's "White Voters"

The libs and the mins are gloating over the installment of yet another darkie as mayor of a major American city. Ron Kirk, with 63% of the vote, beat out an Hispanic and a white for the job of mayor of Dallas. The media pretended the Negro's win was "a multiracial effort," wanting the public to believe that the majority of white registered voters turned out in force to support the Great Black Hope. It just so happened that Kirk's campaign was run by high-powered members of Club Yarmulke, who not only spearheaded his candidacy, but made sure he got the bulk of the Jewish vote. Also included among Kirk's "white supporters" were almost all the members of Dallas's large queer community. It was these two groups which constituted the core of the "white vote." In reality, only a handful, about 30% of "real whites" bothered to vote, leaving the Texas megalopolis's future in the hands of a motley crew of blacks, Jews, homos and Hispanics.

Omitted from the skewed reporting of the Dallas mayoralty race was the week-long flailing and guilt-tripping for what were described as "racially motivated hate attacks" against Kirk by "white supremacists." These evil people left hate messages on his answering machine and defaced his campaign billboards. No one was ever arrested or even questioned in connection with these incidents. Nothing more was heard about these "heinous" acts after the election.

760

Name the Killer

After killing her roommate, the Harvard pre-med student hanged herself. Both students were nonwhites. Guess who was the murderer—Sinedu Tadesse, the Ethiopian, or Trang Phoung Ho, the Vietnamese? Anthropologists in the know would

say Sinedu because Negroes are noted for their lack of restraint and sudden explosions of violence. Most members of the yellow race, on the other hand, are found at the opposite end of the self-control scale.

Warning!

A terrorist group operating within North America is stockpiling the most advanced weaponry known to man and is considered to be highly dangerous! Members have committed high treason against the authority of the lawful government, refused to comply with current arms legislation and have flagrantly refused to pay lawful taxes. The band is highly proficient in guerrilla warfare tactics and is currently being led by a man who previously held the rank of lieutenant in the military, but is now referred to by his cult of followers as "General." It is suspected that this hate-crazed anti-government group may be linked to a separatist movement. Anyone having any information as to the whereabouts of one "George Washington," please contact His Majesty's representative as soon as possible!

From the Internet

Christians Wallow in Guilt

Pinioned against the media wall by bitter attacks from Jewish groups, the Christian Coalition decided that it hadn't been groveling enough of late. So Pat Robertson's baby-faced lieutenant, Ralph Reed,



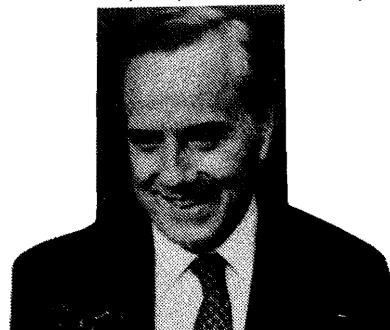
Humble apologist Reed

was deputized to try to crawl into the Chosen's good graces by speaking at an ADL meeting where he promised that henceforth Christian Coalition folks would shape up and back Jewish causes, especially Zionism, to the hilt. It was the kind of prideless kowtowing that makes you ashamed of being a Majority member, even ashamed of being a human being.

Doleful Panderer

Speaking of groveling, the leading Republican candidate for president, Bob Dole, felt it politic, along with 93 other senators and 200 members of the House, to launch a cleverly timed campaign to force the State Dept. to move the U.S. embassy

from Tel Aviv to Jerusalem. This would be a body blow to the Palestinians who consider Jerusalem, especially the eastern part of the Holy City, as their own capital.



In search of Jewish dollars

Apparently there is no length to which an American pol will go to get his hands on the big bucks with which Jews practically buy presidential elections. How strange that shortly after Dole's sudden attack of pro-Zionism he received the endorsement of Max Fisher, the octogenarian dean of G.O.P. fundraising. A professional Jew, Fisher is chairman of the Republican National Committee's Team 100, whose members give at least 100 grand a year to the Grand Old Party.

Fearful Republicans

The Demos don't want to have anything specific to do with budget-balancing, but they delight in Republican attempts to shave a few dollars here and there. This is ammunition for class war, the kind of conflict in which Demos excel. A successful Republican counterattack against this strategy would be to roll out the heavy artillery and blanket the minions of affirmative action with salvos of isolationism and cannonades against immigration, legal and illegal. But the Republicans, ever fearful of being called racists, will probably limit their fire to popgun status. Sam Francis, the wisest of all living columnists, has good reason to call the G.O.P. the "stupid party."

Perfidious Pol

Our hearts went out to Richard Armey (R-TX), the House Majority leader, when he called faggot Barney Frank a fag. But then we heard about the speech he gave to the members of CATO, one of those out-of-sight libertarian outfits. Incredibly, Armey threatened to block any anti-immigration bills that might be introduced, capping his threat with the obscene statement, "If anything, we should be thinking about increasing legal immigration."

Who is this guy? He was born in North Dakota. His mother's name is Marion Gutschlog. His skin has a dark tint. Genealogists can take it from there.



Waspishly Yours

Despite all the rhetoric about "equality of opportunity," at least 100 so-called "predominantly black" colleges still clot the politically corrected bloodstream of the American academy. After all the "I-have-a-dream" pulp-fiction pulpitry about character and equality, why do these black monuments to the successful intimidation of white taxpayers still exist? It's all patched-together politics worthy of Baron Frankenstein's monstrous creation.

To be fair, there may have been a time when blacks were unwelcome in white colleges and universities. Now the situation is reversed, which may also be fair, except that blacks still rant about "equality" at the very same time they are, except for tokenism, excluding white students from their academic kraals.

Why is it that blacks always out-Herod Herod, once they are allowed to take command? Look at all the model democracies that have replaced decadent European regimes throughout "renascent" Africa.

How comes it that those morally superior subjects simulate their morally inferior masters, once the worm has turned? How comes it that the justice they clamor for is never instituted once those morally superior worms have bored in and captured the keys to the kingdom?

Black colleges may once have been a faltering answer to miscegenation and the need for a "protected environment" to bring the academically deficient Negro "up to speed." But now that the brothers know all about speed (and then some), what's the justification for the continued support of these protected bastions of reverse racism?

Blacks and their feeble-minded ofay fellow travelers contend that African Americans need a walled-off academic orphanage in which to discover their true identity. Wouldn't black students have been better served, if they had been allowed to serve time in a civilizing hothouse before being forced to brave the rigors of the cruel Darwinian world that death-wishing whitey has devised for them? On the other hand, did whitey ever devise anything? Did Darwin do anything more than describe what is? And if life in the ghetto doesn't prepare the fittest to survive, what does? Affirmative action, of course.

Don't we discover who we are through a Socratic dialogue with the world, rather than withdrawal from it? What is bred in a hothouse except self-deluded hot heads, subtropical, sub-Saharan hatreds and swarms of academic tsetse flies spreading a sleeping sickness called "Black Studies"? What did Frankenstein breed in his criminal laboratory, if not an asocial monster pleading to have his criminal instincts forgiven and "understood"? For my part I understand O.J. Simpson and Colin Ferguson very well. That's why I side with the terrified villagers who refused to

consign justice to the courts, where monsters depend on affirmative action to make things fair.

But do Colin (café au lait) Powell, Jesse (rap-artist) Jackson, Malcolm (pimp) X, Martin Luther (plagiarizer) King, Jr., Michael (airhead) Jordan, Arthur (ashes-to-ashes) Ashe, Muhammad (draft-dodger) Ali—do all these paragons of intelligence and patriotism strike you as having an "identity crisis," not knowing who they are, much less knowing what an "identity crisis" is?

Who is suffering from an identity crisis anyway? Blacks who are so beautiful or white politicians who created and still push the affirmative action envelope? Politicians who seek to assuage their guilt by shamelessly promoting themselves in the polls? Whose favorite role is Hamlet, if not the harassed and henpecked all-American male WASP? Bobbitry personified! Who is suffering from an identity crisis anyway? Sistah Souljah? Does Clarence Thomas's white wife know who she really is? Does Sidney Poitier's white wife? Who is Ted Danson gandy-dancing with nowadays? And what's up with Robert de(nero) Niro?

White students—for irrational reasons of brotherhood—who attempt to attend these so-called black colleges are shunned at best. At worst, they are tolerated as tokens of African-American benevolence. Whites who don't attend are suspected of racism. If they do, they are suspected of belonging to an Anglo-Saxon fifth column which threatens to "turn the place white." Either way, whitey is painted black.

Black Meharry Medical College of Nashville, which gave us Henry (merely 39 abortions, maybe) Foster, was founded in 1876. With an heroic effort, it might qualify as a second-rate veterinary college in another century or two. Where did Joycelyn (her mouth runneth over) Elders matriculate to medical school? Where does Willie Clinton find all these wilted Gennifer Flowers?

Howard University, named for a white northern Civil War general, was founded in 1867 in Washington (DC). In a distant time it too might produce more of the brilliant, color-blind scholarship which caused black professor Leonard Jeffries to proclaim that the ancient Greeks were gyps who stole all their ideas from black Egyptians. The public subsidy of Howard alone is enough to bankrupt D.C. financially, let alone the intellectual bankruptcy the university suffers from in its association with Khalid Muhammad & Co. and other black "scholars" who megaphone their moral flatulence from Howard's cheerleading halls, a school founded and funded by well-meaning whites.

If Meharry is 119 years old and Howard represents 128 years of reverse racism, who says that affirmative action is merely 25 years old?

V.S. STINGER

Notes from the Sceptred Isle—John Nobull

General Erich Ludendorff, who knew what he was talking about, described the British troops during WWI as "lions, led by donkeys." His opinion of General Douglas Haig was so low that he taught his own staff that the British general's Somme offensive was a prime example of how *not* to wage war.

In his well-known book on the trenches, *Goodbye to All That*, Robert Graves, son of an Anglo-Irish poet and of Amalia von Ranke, daughter of the famous German historian, recounts the general opinion among British officers concerning the troops who fought in the so-called Great War. One-third of the British divisions were considered excellent, a third variable, the remaining third untrustworthy. Certain units were considered to be top-notch, including the Guards and the First Canadian. Exhaustive drill seems to have been a decisive factor in maintaining morale.

Graves agreed that "the most dependable British troops were the Midland county regiments, industrial Yorkshire and Lancashire, and Londoners." (Note that city troops can be among the best, as was also the case with recruits from Berlin and Hamburg.) "The Ulstermen, Lowland Scots, and Northern English ranked pretty high. The Catholic Irish and Highland Scots took unnecessary risks in the trenches and had unnecessary casualties. . .in battle, though they usually reached their objective, [they] too often lost it in the counter-attack; without officers they became useless." This phenomenon of the Celts rushing headlong—both ways—is described by Caesar in *De Bello Gallico*. "English southern county regiments varied from good to very bad. All overseas troops seemed to be good." This statement included the Anzac corps which was thrown 20 times in succession against one of the strongest points in the enemy's defence. See Liddell Hart, *A History of the First World War*.

Graves goes on to discuss "which were the cleanest troops in trenches, taken by nationalities. We agreed on a descending-order list like this: English and German Protestants; Northern Irish, Welsh, and Canadians; Irish and German Catholics; Scots, with certain higher-ranking exceptions; Mohammedan Indians; Algerians; Portuguese; Belgians; French. We put the Belgians and French there for spite; they could not have

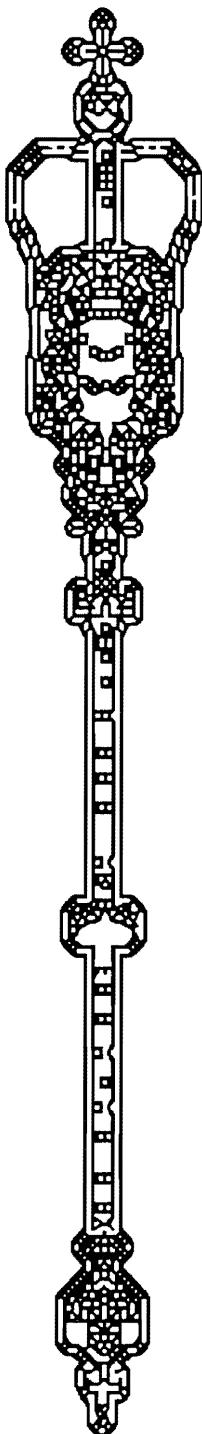
been dirtier than the Algerians and the Portuguese."

As to the question of atrocities, Graves writes: "We no longer believed the highly-coloured accounts of German atrocities in Belgium; knowing the Belgians now at first-hand. By atrocities we meant, specifically, rape, mutilation, and torture—not summary shootings of suspected spies, harbourers of spies, *francs-tireurs*, or disobedient local officials. If the atrocity list had to include the accidental on-purpose bombing or machine-gunning of civilians from the air, the Allies were now committing as many atrocities as the Germans." Graves describes how the French and Belgians would show the mutilations of children, presenting them as deliberate, fiendish atrocities when, as likely as not, they were merely the result of shell-fire. Nor did the officers believe that the Germans forced local women into their field brothels, any more than the Allies did.

The Canadians and Australians were pinpointed in Graves' book as the troops with the worst reputation for acts of violence against prisoners. The author provides some unpleasant examples of prisoners being murdered on both sides. "The Canadians' motive was said to be revenge for a Canadian found crucified with bayonets through his hands and feet in a German trench. This atrocity has never been substantiated; nor did we believe the story, freely circulated, that the Canadians crucified a German officer in revenge soon afterwards." At one place Graves admits, "The presence of semi-civilized coloured troops in Europe was, from the German point of view. . .one of the chief Allied atrocities. We sympathized."

The officers had the lowest possible opinion of the Anglican chaplains, who kept well away from the fighting, unlike the regimental doctors and the Roman Catholic chaplains, who performed prodigies of valour in attending to wounded soldiers on the battlefield. "Jovial Father Gleeson of the Munsters, when all the officers were killed or wounded at the First Battle of Ypres, had snipped off his black badges and, taking command of the survivors, held the line."

So there you have it, from the horse's mouth, as we say. It's not so easy to find equally honest accounts of WWI.



The *CBS Evening News* has undergone some important surgery. Apparently the two anchors, Dan Rather and Connie Chung, could not get along with each other or with couch potatoes at large. In a brazen and laughable display of sexism and racial discrimination, Connie was given the heave-ho. When it comes to money—and ratings equal money in the TV business—political correctness shifts down into second gear. Connie is definitely a full-fledged minority member and Injun Dan, no matter how much he tries to hide it, deserves his sobriquet. But whereas some of Dan's ancestors trekked to North America when the Bering Strait was a land bridge some 10,000 or 20,000 years ago, Connie's came on a slow boat from China. Married to Jewish talk show vulgarian Maury Povich, who boasts that his wife "thinks Jewish," she was summoned two years ago to give a lift to the sagging *CBS Evening News*. Dan argued against the move, but could not prevail. Now that he has been reinstalled as sole anchor, the odds are strongly against his recapturing the ratings he was partly responsible for losing. The days of CBS supremacy in network nightly news are over. ABC's Canadian-born Peter Jennings, who reads his teleprompter with a certain touch of snobbery, holds forth as #1, followed closely by NBC's Tom Brokaw, who only partly succeeds in selling himself as "one of us."

From Satcom Sal. On a recent Saturday I watched about 30 minutes of *The Weekend Today Show*. It featured the 50th anniversary of V.E. Day. The announcer listed some astonishing—if true—statements ascribed to Dwight Eisenhower. Since I don't take shorthand, I'll have to rely on my memory for the gist of what he said.

Yes, this is a day of triumph and there is great cause for celebration, but we must never forget the grim causes and horrors of this war. There will be future historians who will try to rewrite the story and say that these atrocities never happened, but they must not be allowed to get away with it. The truth must be kept alive to prevent a recurrence of such awful happenings.

Holocaust hysteria had not permeated the world in the aftermath of WWII. Indeed, the H-word only came into common usage well after the cessation of hostilities. Did Ike really predict "revisionism"? I strongly suspect the statement is fake—just one more attempt to evoke rage, sympathy and money for those who claim a monopoly on suffering.

My main dose of TV—and it's a heavy one—is the early morning news. The CBS affiliate in my hometown was advertising an upcoming talk show at 10 a.m. hosted by a man I never heard of: Gordon Elliott. Though I had no intention of watching the program—most of "us" have better things with which to occupy ourselves at that hour—I became fascinated by the show's two promotional "teasers."

Elliott, a white, had chosen as his topic of the day "Interracial Sexual Fantasies." The camera lingered briefly on a giggling, grossly overweight white female who allowed she fantasized about young black dudes. A few nervous tee-hees and oohs from the audience. Shazaam! In swagger three or four bucks clad only in briefs. Riotous applause and whistles from the audience. The second promo had the glistening ebony Romeos climbing onto some women's—



all white, natch—laps for some hugging and neck-nuzzling. This time the audience's approval was registered in decibels that would have broken safety glass.

There's only one thing I ask of those who read this. Don't blame the blacks!

From Zip 941. Two ultraleft ABC talk radio stations in San Francisco (KGO-AM and KSFO-AM) experienced a drastic loss of ratings as Bay Area listeners were turned off by the monolithic politically correct barrage. Eventually some radio honcho got a brainstorm. "Let's have one station (KSFO-AM) broadcast all right-wing shows and call it *Hot Talk Radio*. When phenomenally popular early-morning host, J. Paul Emerson, invited a speaker who has no sympathy for AIDS-stricken homos, all hell broke loose from Mayor Jordan and the minority-ridden Board of Supervisors. In no time Emerson was kicked out in the street. Mike Spearman, a police officer host, was fired. G. Gordon Liddy was blacklisted with no prior notice. Spencer Hughes, a moderate Hispanic, was reduced to weekend stints. Only senile Nixonian anti-Second Amendment fossils like Bob Grant and flying saucer dunces Art Bell remain, along with an assortment of pro-homo Afros and Jews pretending lamely to be right-wing! Bay Aryans now listen exclusively to classical radio stations not yet purchased by ABC and not yet into rap hate music. We avoid the talk shows like poison and wittily refer to washed-up KSFO-AM by its real moniker, "Lukewarm kosher radio."

From Zip 121. The first topic of discussion on a recent *McLaughlin Group* was the Republican proposal to reduce foreign aid by some 22%. First at bat was onetime Majority Renegade of the Year Fred Barnes who, as something of a spokesman for the conservative Republican line, warmly endorsed the proposed cuts, maintaining that foreign aid was often of only marginal value and that there was no good reason why it should not be subjected to the kind of fiscal retrenchment that every budgetary item is undergoing these days. On the other hand, that the Republicans do not propose any cuts in aid to the Middle East was understandable because it "might endanger the peace negotiations."

Barnes was followed by Eleanor Clift who, as a robotic

liberal Democrat, criticized the Republican cuts as "isolationist," a word that is well on its way to becoming once again a new all-purpose media cussword. Back in pre-WWII days it was used by warmongers to soften America up for alignment with Britain.

Later in the discussion, emcee McLaughlin noted that AIPAC, the American Israel Public Affairs Committee, the *primus inter pares* of Zionist pressure groups, had endorsed the Republican foreign aid bill and that many Jewish Congressmen were eager to vote for it. Quite correctly, Eleanor Clift stated that they had gotten what they wanted in the bill—no cuts in aid to Israel—and therefore didn't worry about the other cuts.

Michael Barone, who writes political flimflam for Mortimer Zuckerman's U.S. News & World Report, nervously rebuked McLaughlin for having suggested that "Jewish Congressmen vote as a bloc." They only vote as "Americans," Barone asserted.

If you're a regular watcher of the *McLaughlin Group*, you know that Fred Barnes and Eleanor Clift rarely agree on anything. How remarkable, then, that they should have exactly the same idea on the subject of American payola to the Zionist rump state!

In *The Passionate Attachment: America's Involvement with Israel, 1947 to the Present*, father and son authors George and Douglas Ball estimate the direct costs to the U.S. of the American-Israeli relationship between 1948 and 1991 at \$61 billion, while the comparable figure for indirect costs amount to \$107 billion. Direct costs consist of the annual grants and "loans" for economic and military assistance to Israel; indirect costs include the \$50 billion the U.S. economy lost when the Saudi Arabian government turned to British arms manufacturers in 1988 after AIPAC and its friends put the squeeze on Congress.

What is particularly remarkable about this aid (tribute?) is just how heavily it is skewed towards the 1979-91 time period. Of the approximately \$107 billion in indirect costs between 1948 and 1991, \$102 billion were accrued between 1979 and 1991. Of the nearly \$62 billion in direct aid, about \$49 billion was shelled out between 1979 and 1991. Thus, between 1948 and 1991, the total indirect and direct costs of Israel to the U.S. has been about **\$169 billion**.

If the figures provided by the Balls in their book are correct—and they are quite likely the most accurate assessment available—this Mediterranean operetta state is, all by its lonesome, causing a huge and completely unnecessary drain on the accumulated wealth of America. It is nothing less than the most bitter of historical ironies that the American Majority should be called upon to subsidize to such a massive extent this modern racial dream of the Jewish people at a time when the same Jews have done so much to destroy the racial dream of the American Majority.

As huge as the cost of Israel has been even in strictly economic terms, there are other costs of this negative symbiosis which cannot be expressed in dollars and sense. One example that comes readily to mind is the contrast in the state of American relations with the Arab world before, say, 1945, and ever since. In the opening phase of American-Arab relations in the 19th century, the primary contact took place between American Christian missionaries and Arab Muslims. When the former realized the tenacity with

which the Arabs held on to their Islamic faith, they carried on with the Lord's work by focusing on humanitarian activities. One of the most prominent agents of this effort was the American University in Beirut. Such educational endeavors served to build a large reservoir of goodwill towards America on the part of both Muslim and Christian Arabs. After WWI, when the Arabs felt that their aspirations for national independence had been stolen from them by the British and the French in the Sykes-Picot agreement, they came to look upon the U.S., a touch over-optimistically, as the one major Western power that did not entertain any colonial ambitions at their expense. This hope was given its most tangible expression upon the publication of the report of an American commission headed by Henry King and Charles Crane, which acknowledged the overwhelming opposition of the Arabs of Syria and Palestine to the imperialist schemes of the British and French, who were quite correctly viewed as thinly disguised colonialists. The same Arabs, admitting their need to establish a political framework for self-governing modern states, specifically requested that America be the one to provide this assistance. Although Messrs. King and Crane began their research favorably disposed to Zionism and the Balfour Declaration, they soon came to realize the dire threat that Zionist ambitions posed to the Palestinian Arabs. After interviewing the Zionist leaders in Jerusalem, the Americans concluded that these Jewish nationalists were clearly anticipating "a practically complete dispossession of the present non-Jewish inhabitants of Palestine."

How very sad that only some 75 years ago the word "American" in the Middle East was virtually synonymous with such good and decent men as Henry King and Charles Crane, whereas now, to the extent that it means anything at all, the word characterizes Zionist lickspittles like Jack Kemp and Newt Gingrich! As for the state of American-Arab relations since 1945, the term which best summarizes it is the same term that Palestinian Arabs use to refer to the events of 1948: "The Catastrophe."

It is no exaggeration to say that even the humblest of Arab fellahins have a better understanding of the real nature of the postwar American impact on the Middle East than does a reader of the N.Y. Times. With ever-increasing effectiveness, Zionists have been jerking their big, stupid American lackey around like an ox with a ring through its nose. All the fancy talk about "peace plans" all the big, fat American bribes to autocratic sheiks who sell out their own people on a daily basis, cannot eliminate from Arab hearts the fact that America has played an enormous role in both helping to establish and maintain the Zionist State with its huge nuclear arsenal—pointed at them—in the very midst of their historic homelands..

Since U.S. policy in the oil-rich Middle East is of such overwhelming strategic importance, the issue certainly deserves an open national debate. Instead, all Americans get is misinformation, together with cowardly and shameful agreements like those between Fred Barnes and Eleanor Clift that the Republican refusal to even consider any reduction in aid to Israel, while at the same time proposing foreign aid cuts for every other nation, is a Very Good Thing indeed.

Report from the Darkening Tip

Quite a few voices have been heard expressing relief that the first year of African National Congress rule has passed more smoothly than had generally been expected. Beneath the surface, however, tensions are simmering. The conditions demanded by Zulu Chief Mangosuthu Buthelezi for participating in last year's national election have still not been satisfied. According to the Sunday Times (April 16, 1995), F.W. de Klerk, while still president, and Nelson Mandela "agreed that any outstanding issues in respect to the king of the Zulus and the 1993 constitution, as amended, will be addressed by way of international mediation, which will commence as soon as possible after the said elections."

The Sunday Times also pointed out that Chief Buthelezi

is on stronger ground than the ANC. He is also winning the game of close-in political knife-work, because an atmosphere of crisis plays in his favour. . . . So where lies the nub of the problem? It lies. . . . in the ANC's hostility to federalism. The party leaders, who have never liked neither dissidence in the ranks nor rival power centres, have taken fright over the National Party's victory in the Western Cape and Inkatha's victory in Kwazulu-Natal. So long as the ANC expected to win in both those areas, it was prepared to humour demands for some measure of regional autonomy, but now that it sees a challenge to its hegemony in two major provinces, it has set its face against Chief Buthelezi's federal demands, and come up with the proposal for provincial representation in the Senate.

When the South African Broadcasting Corp. recently proposed less use of Afrikaans on television, the explosion of anger and bitterness was accompanied by demands for a TV broadcasting station for Afrikaners only. Even de Klerk's National Party regarded the SABC proposals as a slap in the face to the Afrikaner community.

Further proof of Afrikanerdom's deep roots was the outcry that followed the vandalizing of the late President Oom Paul Kruger's tombstone. Fear was expressed that more statues and epitaphs of prominent Afrikaners will be destroyed. Dr. Harry Mocke, Secretary of the Afrikaner People's Front, said the Boers were dumbfounded. He added menacingly, "When this feeling turns to anger, the perpetrators of such deeds will have to face a backlash such as they have never met with before." Meanwhile, ANC attempts to change the names of towns named after great Afrikaners, such as the late Dr. H.F. Verwoerd, are meeting with increasing resistance.

The National Party and the ANC are heading for a major Constitutional Assembly clash over the continuation of power-sharing in the executive arm of South Africa's government after the interim constitution expires in 1999. Roelf Meyer, Minister of Provincial Affairs, has asserted that the National Party of de Klerk "believed the transition from the former dispensation to the new would last longer than five years and that minority party representation in the executive should continue for as long as the situation required it."

The ANC, on the other hand, stated explicitly in proposals discussed at its constitutional conference in late March that "government shall be formed by the majority party, or voluntary coalitions, if any." In other words, the ANC has no intention of relin-

quishing power! It regards the "compulsory" Government of National Unity as an arrangement only for the first five years of transition from the apartheid era to a fully-fledged democracy. After 1999 the Government of National Unity as a constitutional requirement should fade away.

The leading article in the Conservative Party's weekly Patriot (May 5) accused the ANC of creating a one party dictatorship.

Political events are making it clearer day by day that the artificial unity in the ANC is ravelling out. In order to stay in power as long as possible, the party is being forced to move in the direction of a one party despotism.

The ANC's troubles accelerated about a year ago when it became obvious that its Government of National Unity was not moving fast enough to satisfy the demands of its radical supporters, who want white-owned lands to be redistributed, as was promised prior to last year's election. Very few houses have been built and ANC officials have not given the houses of whites to black supporters, as was also promised. In an attempt to calm the rising anger of blacks,

Valley Omar, an Indian cabinet minister, declared that the 1994 election put an end to white government, but not to white supremacy. He probably had in mind Benjamin Disraeli's remark that a colony never achieves freedom even if it becomes independent.

Cyril Ramaphosa, a leading ANC cabinet minister, added salt to his party's wounds when he declared that the ANC was beset by financial and managerial problems. He made it clear that the party organization depended too much on Mandela to pull its chestnuts out of the fire.

The ANC's difficulties with the ghost of Shellhouse, where a young friend of Winnie Mandela's was kidnapped and murdered, still have not been put to rest. Mandela's appointment, then sacking, then reappointment, then resignation, of wife Winnie evoked smiles and derogatory comments worldwide. Winnie received a sentence of six years on the kidnapping charge, which was later overturned on appeal.

Lack of support for Mandela was demonstrated by the lack-luster attendance (only 5,000) at his Freedom Day address. On the very same day, Chief Buthelezi addressed 20,000 members of the Inkatha Freedom Party.

Mandela made a fatal mistake when he warned Buthelezi he would withhold funds if the Zulus did not abide by government ukases. This is the kind of political blackmail that can provoke a bloody uprising.

The "dove of peace" in South Africa was nearly killed on Workers' Day when Mandela summarily rejected the possibility of international arbitration, as demanded by the Zulus who are seeking more power for the provinces, including their own. When shots were heard outside the stadium where he was speaking, Mandela rushed as fast as he could to the nearest armored vehicle.

It is clear that the ANC and the South African Communist Party's obsession with complete control over the government and the refusal to consider the option of separate states will cost this country dearly.





Canada. The scorching of Ernst Zündel's home/office in Toronto represented a loss of as much as \$400,000 (Canadian) to the doughty Canadian-German Holocaust skeptic. A Chosenite gang, apparently affiliated with the Jewish Defense League in New York, took "credit" for the arson. The white man with white pants and a cowboy hat who was seen walking toward the scene of the crime with cans of gasoline is still at large. Such cannot be said for Wolfgang Droege, a leader of the right-wing Heritage Front, who was jailed for six months for defending himself from an attack by a minority goon squad back in 1993.

The Heritage Front, incidentally, was founded in part by a gentleman named Grant Bristow. After whipping up his followers to go out and break a few laws, he turned out to be a mole in the pay of the Canadian Security and Intelligence Service.

The firebug who lit the match to Zündelhaus also succeeded in burning down the dwellings of some neighbors, one of whom had to leap out of a window as naked as the day he was born.

Zündel has been in and out of Canadian courts for the last decade. To the despair of his hate-obsessed enemies, he has never spent more than a month or so in jail. Since the legal beagles couldn't put him out of business, double jeopardy, institutionalized for right-wingers, came into play. The rule is that if the government can't get you, Jews will.

Sweden. Some 13% of Sweden's 8.7 million population are immigrants or have immigrant parents. Forty percent of rapes in Sweden are committed by foreigners. The above stats have finally encouraged Swedes to do what they should have done years ago—sharply reduce the alien influx. In 1993, 35,000 people received residency permits in Sweden. In 1994, only 9,200 such permits were issued.

Sweden's deputy prime minister Mona Sahlin, after meeting with Israeli officials on her visit to the Holy Land, said she wanted to say hello to Palestinian officials in East Jerusalem. The Israeli government flatly refused. Canceling a scheduled meeting with Prime Minister Rabin, Sahlin left in a huff, saying she would not return until she could "choose whom I can meet and where."

Germany. As a reward for its "restraint" in the Gulf War and as penitence

for German companies' developing chemical warfare agents for Iraq, the German government agreed to build three submarines for Israel. The cost will be about \$1 billion. Two of the subs will be paid for by German taxpayers. The cost of the third will be shared 50-50 by Germany and Israel.

Russia. *From a subscriber.* President Clinton and his puppet, Prime Minister John Major, looked anything but happy as they stood in Moscow's Red Square watching the parades celebrating the 50th anniversary of WWII's end in Europe. Clinton really hit the nail on the head, or should we call it a Freudian slip, when he stated that the sight that impressed him most was the faces of the Russians on parade. Yes, Mr. President, everyone watching noticed the same thing, and a rare, heart-warming sight it was. Row upon row of proud marching men and women and, with the exception of a few light-skinned Orientals, all of them white.

Israel. There are crypto-Jews in many non-Jewish lands. In one of those ironic turnabouts in history, there are now crypto-Christians in Israel. Since anyone with one Jewish grandparent automatically becomes an Israeli, it's an educated guess that some of the 500,000 immigrants who have come to the Zionist state from the former Soviet Union must believe in Jesus. Considering that it is practically a crime for Christians in Israel to proselytize, those engaging in such forbidden activity have to work in secret. Hence the justification for the term crypto-Christian.

More than 100,000 Palestinians have been arrested by the Israelis since 1987. Thousands were sent to interrogation centers where torture is the order of the day and 90% of the "convictions" in military courts are based on "confessions." Jewish agents roam the world in order to bring Nazi torturers to justice, yet only one Israeli has ever been jailed for abusing Palestinians. If the U.S. government had any principles, it would have embargoed Israel long ago and would have severed all relations with the racist Zionist state. Instead, Israel is the nation that receives the most foreign aid and the most preferential treatment of any other country in the world. Think about it.

In one more egregious example of the tail wagging the dog, the U.S. vetoed the

UN Security Council's condemnation of Israel for seizing Arab lands. Madeleine Albright, our Jewish ambassador to the UN, had the chutzpah, when casting her veto, to state she was doing it as a matter of "principle," a word which compounds the hypocrisy of the U.S. position. America also delighted its "gallant little ally" by ignoring the demands of Amnesty International USA to live up to its own regulations and stop supplying arms to nations violating human rights. Israel, which Amnesty International defines as a "repressive regime" is one of the leading recipients of such arms.

Australia. A respectable M.P. of the Australian Labor Party, Graeme Campbell, made a speech in late May attacking the Asianization of the island continent. At the same time, he stoutly defended the Australian League of Rights, one of the few human rights organizations in the English-speaking world that has some doubts about the Holocaust. For his pains, Campbell was recommended for expulsion from the ALP by Colin Rubenstein, a Jewish media mogul.

Japan. More than 50 years after the fact, a few columns in a few newspapers have focussed on the Japs' despicable treatment of American prisoners of war in WWII. Eight captured U.S. airmen were literally dissected organ by organ in a series of gruesome medical experiments. One prisoner died after one of his lungs was removed to test respiration rates. Another prisoner was intravenously injected with sea water, during which he bled to death. Still another was singled out to determine whether epilepsy could be contained by removing part of the brain. Other "surgeons" cut out parts of a prisoner's liver to see how long he could survive.

Thirty of these medical quacks were brought to trial in 1948—five sentenced to death, 23 jailed. But that was about all the American public was ever informed about these grisly events. In view of all the publicity expended on Dr. Mengele, who allegedly performed equally gruesome experiments on Jews at Auschwitz, what Jap doctors did to Americans was a one-week story. The operations the German physician is said to have performed on Jews became a worldwide scandal and a prime chapter of the Holocaust story, which has been drummed into every Westerners' head on a daily basis for decades. We have museums in Washington and Los Angeles to memorialize the evil that foreigners visited on other foreigners. Where is the museum honoring American victims of Jap atrocities?

Books That Speak for and to the Majority

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Instauration. Wilmot Robertson's monthly magazine, essentially an ongoing update of *The Dispossessed Majority*, fully briefs its subscribers on the political, economic and cultural war being waged against Euro-Americans. Only by understanding what is being done to us—and how it is being done—can we mount an intelligent defense. *Instauration* raises Majority morale by projecting and detailing the race's great potential. A mental and physical tonic that will keep you in touch with people who think as you do and who are doing something about our predicament. Now in its 19th year. Twelve issues annually mailed in plain white envelope: \$35 third class; \$43 first class; \$43 Canada; \$47 foreign (surface mail); \$66 foreign (air).

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