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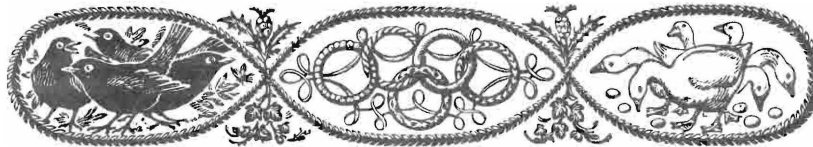
DECEMBER 1996



A partridge in a pear tree

Two turtle doves

Three French hens



Four colly birds

Five gold rings

Six geese a-laying



Seven swans a-swimming

Eight maids a-milking

Nine drummers drumming



Ten pipers piping

Eleven ladies dancing

Twelve lords a-leaping

All These Interesting Creatures Join Instauration In Wishing Its
Subscribers Gladsome Holidays

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.

□ If there is a category for Majority Renegade of the Year, I nominate comedienne Brett Butler, who recently appeared on HBO's *Dennis Miller Show*. Butler is convinced that Fidel Castro was a great boon to Cuba and likes to talk about her childhood in Marietta (GA), proudly recalling how she threw rocks at the house of segregationist J.B. Stoner. (J.B. was convicted in 1983 on trumped-up charges that he firebombed a black church in the 1950s.) When the day of the rope cometh, let us hope and pray some good ole Southern boy will have a noose at the ready (after a proper trial for treason) for Brett Butler's scalawag neck!

074

□ The Ukrainian Jew with cerebral palsy; Mexican Indian with AIDS; Togolese girl threatened by genital mutilation; Chinese couple who want another child; wounded anti-Saddam Kurd; Jamaican drug-pusher—the American dream for these folks and for millions of others like them is the right to come here, go to the head of the line and live happily ever after on our taxes!

155

□ A headline in the Mexican newspaper in El Pais (Sept. 23, 1996) reads: *En Michoacán, un tercio de los contagiados de sida había emigrado*. In the state of Michoacán, a third of all those with AIDS have emigrated.

890

□ To spice up her second-term, Hillary has a second book in mind, *It Takes a Queen*...

249

□ On a recent Friday night in Zoo City in the land of the Upper East Side (92nd St. and 2nd Ave.), one of our patrolling security guards came upon four undercover cops observing a

black male near a bar. When the suspect started moving downtown three of the cops drifted south along with him. Before leaving, the fourth cop told our man on patrol: "Yeah, he's got this thing for blondes."

113

□ The world of high fashion is almost entirely white, save for the occasional mulatta model. Black "fashion" is caps worn backwards, underpants showing, body piercing, baggy shorts. Yet we are often lectured on the importance of the black contribution to our culture.

873

□ America, Amerika, Alie nation, Miscege nation, Rui nation, Abomi nation, Termi nation.

420

□ If you fly a lot, you quickly realize that those who design airports do not use them the way you do. They arrive by limo or helicopter. The powers-that-be don't care how many illegals crowd you out. They don't crowd them out. They are insulated by their money and power. Their privileges, however, won't last forever. When the mud rises high enough, nothing can keep you dry.

915

□ One aspect of our plight is not mentioned in *Instauration*. In a world where a billion Chinese make \$1 a day, there's no way Joe Six-pack will make \$10 an hour much longer. Over the past 30 years Joe and Chang have gradually been coming closer together. The trend will accelerate.

922

□ On what can we pin our hopes for an awakening of Majority members? The small oppositional, truly patriotic print medium seems to be our best hope, even if the periodicals which comprise this medium have relatively small circulations. If Majorityites have not lost all of their will to survive, they should seek out such periodicals and subscribe to them for information, ideas and a reassuring sense of solidarity.

741

□ I live in a foreign country and can compare foreign and U.S. media. The former often are sympathetic to Palestinians and blame Israel for many of the problems there. For the U.S. media Israel can do no wrong. CNN coverage is fascinatingly schizophrenic. It values its worldwide image and many of the announcers are foreigners. CNN feels constrained to be reasonably objective, but let's not forget their Atlanta headquarters is in ZOG territory and Ted Turner's baby is now in the coils of the Time Warner octopus.

111

□ U.S. News & World Report "investigated" children of gay parents. They're better off than if they were raised by straights! Surprised? Not me! It's a topsy-turvy world. Clin-

ton hints on MTV that pot ain't so bad, while tobacco is now worse than cocaine!

980

□ Israel is the only state in the world where God draws the boundaries, even for atheists!

118

□ French right-wing leader Le Pen says the races are manifestly unequal. If he is so wrong, where are the hundreds of white immigrants fighting deportation by barricading themselves in some black African church?

899

□ Even the simple American postage stamp has not escaped Jewish scrutiny. The stamp must not only adhere to the envelope, but it must adhere to kosher dietary laws as well. The gum on all U.S. stamps, in order to meet strict kosher and vegetarian dietary restrictions, must be made of sweet potatoes, cassavas or have a corn base.

200

□ Gay marriage is just a tactic. Our rulers want to continue crippling and then destroy the family, the main center of resistance to their control. Making marriage into a farce is one giant step towards achieving this goal.

048

□ While visiting my local zoo, I paused to watch the spider monkeys go through their acrobatic routines. "It would be cool to be a monkey," said a nearby pickaninny. I felt the most discreet rejoinder was silence.

788

□ The modern American university is a marvel of multiculturalism. It recruits blacks to play football and basketball, awards scholarships to Asians, hires Jews to run the show and end-

CONTENTS

A White Racist G.O.P.?	4
Col. Paul von Lettow-Vorbeck...	5
Must We Save the African Clitoris?	7
Flo Weiss and the 7 Schwarzes.	8
Racial Average is Racial Destiny...	11
The Morbidity of Washington...	16
It Will Take More Than a Movie...	17
Blacks Break Up Symposium...	18
Parlous State of U.S. Education...	19
Psychohistory...	20
Backtalk...	21
Cultural Catacombs...	23
Inklings...	24
Primate Watch...	26
Talking Numbers...	27
Waspishly Yours...	28
Satcom Sam...	29
Notes from the Sceptred Isle...	30
Elsewhere...	31

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lessly duns white alumni to fund the whole mess.

527

□ With a tone of amazement one network news show reported that Benjamin Netanyahu "snubbed the President of the U.S." The only surprise is that the power relationship usually is kept hidden!

360

□ My depression-era generation is one of the last where most people grew up with Mom and Dad. No divorce. Now the ideal we are taught to yearn for is Mom and Mom or Dad and Dad!

133

□ Most historical revisionists wish to be gentlemen and not descend to the level of their enemies. They feel such behavior justifies the charges of "hate." Well, a dirty business is a dirty business and it cannot be fought any other way. One need not stay in the gutter, but one must start there. Many people will look at facts and arguments after their attention is gained. But to gain their attention and overcome their inhibitions requires a slap in the face.

472

□ Free speech is not one of the values our troops are in Bosnia to defend. One of the Serb candidates in the recent elections was forced to recant and apologize for calling for an independent Serbian Bosnia. "Diversity" has metamorphosed into a religion which it is heretical to question.

040

□ Three queers and a "trans-gendered person" are more of a family now than Ozzie and Harriet ever were. If Shabazz can't do what used to be called "spelling," that's because he excels in "kinesthetic" intelligence.

900

□ Michael Jackson has done everything but dip himself in chalk to make himself white. When, as is inevitable, the gloved one also stands trial, will he, like O.J., reclaim his origins in order to go free?

966

□ A familiar film scene is where two people grapple with a gun. It fires. The victim always moves around for a while to project maximum surprise. The U.S. is like that—apparently viable, in reality mortally wounded. A few additional dramatic twists and turns, then kerplop!

902

□ I'm a team truck driver and make a run from Missouri to L.A. three or four times a month. I'm given a different co-driver virtually every trip because few want to ride with me a second time due to my racist and anti-Semitic ravings. During the past two years I've made the four to five day trip with about 50 co-drivers, all of whom looked as white as myself. At least 40 proclaimed proudly to be part-Indian; mostly Cherokee because, I sus-

pect, Cherokee is easiest to remember because of the popular song, *Cherokee Nation*. These men are liars and pitiful victims of Jewish hate propaganda who innocently think they can escape the stigma of being white by pretending to be part-Indian. Their children grow up actually believing they are different from those evil rotten white people they see and hear about on TV.

656

□ Probably the most pessimistic harbinger of the future of the white race is that white South Africa voluntarily relinquished nuclear weapons, rather than use them to avoid black rule. We do not seem to have the will to survive. Israel has used its nuclear weapons to remain a Jewish island in a hostile Muslim sea. White South Africa could have done the same, but lost its nerve.

088

□ Democratic Senator Sam Nunn says a multi-ethnic Bosnia won't work. Just to pretend the contrary is costing Joe Taxpayer billions!

209

□ The latest entry in the amazing secessionist wave in post-Soviet Europe is Padania, the northern Italian wannabe state. The people of Europe, indeed the people of the world, overwhelmingly prefer ethnostates, even when as tiny as Slovenia.

356

□ We hear again and again that Clinton is enthusiastic about diversity. Really? Odd that a group comprising about 2% of the U.S. population comprises such a high percentage of his appointments. There is no Hispanic on the Supreme Court, no black woman. Thanks to presidential diversity, however, 22% of the court is Jewish! Inasmuch as any criticism of Jews is deemed anti-Semitism, I will only sign this letter,

A reader

□ Scientists aver that Neanderthals did not mate with *Homo sapiens*. But if in some remote jungle a few of these ancient creatures were to be found, within months they'd be bogeying with blondes on MTV.

605

□ In the late 1930s the Hitler government sent an expedition to Tibet in search of the Indo-European ancestral homeland. The Germans should have looked to the northwest, to Sinkiang, home of the mysterious Tocharians. Tall, with green or blue eyes, blond or red hair, they died out there in the second century A.D. The nearest language affinity group (German/Celtic) was over a thousand miles to the west. Was the Tarim Basin the ancestral birthplace of the Nordic people?

631

□ Never married, girlfriendless, isolated, poor as Job's turkey, writing while trying to help preserve crucial white wisdom for our ideological heirs, I feel like an ex-Christian monk. Look kinda like one, too, come to think of it.

I love and honor the good ole gods, though I know Odin, Thor, Frey, Zeus, Venus, Athena, Mercury, Osiris, Isis, Vishnu and many more are but myths. But myths are potentially powerful, earth-shaking things. Our mythical gods are in suspended animation. Heightened passion for truth and race will supply the heat to thaw and reactivate our ancient immortal heroes.

420

□ "Deconstruction" is the philosophy that there is no fixed meaning. Now discredited in literary studies because of its Belgian proponent's pro-Nazi past, it has nonetheless conquered our legal system. From the Constitution down to the lowest city ordinance, "the law" now means whatever bureaucrats or judges decide. A prohibition against discrimination can be "deconstructed" to enjoin it.

995

□ Louis Farrakhan's official policy is independence for the black people. I hope he succeeds, even though I doubt he is so naive that he cannot foresee what might happen to an independent black state. Nelson Mandela does not want to let whites go. He realizes that without them the Republic of South Africa would be no better than any other state in that region. Does Farrakhan hope to get massive "reparations" from white America as a condition for separation? Or does he plan a comprehensive eugenics program for his people? Whatever his secret agenda, it could raise the racial awareness of our people to a level high enough for us to make real advances towards the goal of racial separation.

112

□ We need a one-word response to neutralize "hate" and put our opponents on the defensive. I suggest "suppressors." We should make a list of the most important "suppressors." Let's start with the Simon Wiesenthal Center. We can list it as a suppressor of free speech and historical facts (its Museum of Tolerance). The media are among our worst suppressors. Compare the megahours of coverage of the O.J. Simpson trial with the blackout of the Ernst Zündel trials.

542

□ Italy is home to some of the most beautiful women in the world. The disappointment was obvious when a scrawny Dominican mulatta, four years in the country, was crowned Miss Italy. Will the pandering ever cease?

090

□ In the old days our enemy used to be the liberal-minority coalition. Then it became the neocon-liberal-minority coalition. Now it's the homosexual-neocon-liberal-minority coalition. Today everybody is against us but the people—and they don't know from nothing.

883

□ Free speech is absolute in the U.S., with only one tiny restriction: You can't discuss anything serious!

611

Let's Turn the G.O.P. into the White Racist Party

Every year the U.S. population accumulates more minorityites owing to the disproportionate minority birthrate and immigration. As a result, the Democratic Party, in regard to future recruits, has it all over Republicans. Minority growth also helps explain Clinton's victory in the recent election.

In the long run the election strategy of the Democratic Party bosses is to sit tight until the swelling minority ranks will allow them to recapture the control of Congress they lost in 1994. The Demos, however, have one serious problem. The more they play minority racial politics, the more they outrage members of the dwindling American Majority. Although there's no way to drag minorityites away from the Democratic fold, there is one way to deplete the ranks of the party as a whole, a process that's been going on ever since the rise of the civil rights movement. This process, the crossover of whites, especially white males, from the Democratic to the Republican Party, has slowed owing to favorable economic news, a Southern Democratic president and the fact that racial relations, though degenerating everywhere, have still not degenerated to where the simmering conflict between blacks and whites has broken out into open and extensive warfare. About 1,500 whites die at the hands of blacks every year, vital data kept secret from the public. When the Majority death count reaches 10,000 or 25,000 a year, as it is bound to do, and when a sufficient number of Majority members learn about it, there will be a violent white voter reaction against the Democratic Party, the party of the minorities, the party of violence and murder. From then on, whites who vote Democratic will be designated racial traitors and be treated accordingly.

The Democratic leadership is quite aware its Majority support is tenuous at best as more and more of its Majority voters defect. To make up for this shortfall, Clinton & Co., in addition to depending on the high minority birthrate, have to rely on immigration, which is why Demos have defeated every serious attempt to staunch the inflow of aliens.

One aspect of Clinton's immigration strategy was spelled out blazingly by the Democratic rush to naturalize as many Hispanics as possible before the election. Democratic Party apparatchiks pushed this campaign so hard that tens of thousands of immigrants were given citizenship without the necessary FBI clearance. Some Hispanics even produced documents attesting they could speak English, though they could only mumble one or two words of their "second language."

What will happen when almost all Majority members have switched to the G.O.P. is in the lap of the gods. If at the flashpoint Jews, blacks, Hispanics and Asians outnumber the dwindling remnant of whites, then all will probably be lost. If Majority members can rally in time before

they are drastically outnumbered, then the country, or at least parts of the country, can be saved.

The key to Majority survival and the survival of the country as we once knew it is for Majority members to stop splitting their vote. The recent election showed all too clearly that minority ballots kept Clinton in the White House.

How can white Americans avoid these election defeats in the future? Since third parties have an impossibly hard time storming the walls of the two-party system, the white party must grow out of one of the two establishment parties. Because the Democratic Party would have great difficulty throwing out its minority supporters, the task of raci-fying white politics must fall on the shoulders of the Republican Party. To change the G.O.P. into an openly or sub rosa white racist party will not be easy, considering the party's fondness for international meddling, its obscene passion for economics and its fear of engaging in cultural, not to mention, racial issues.

Sam Francis quite rightly has called the Republican Party the Stupid Party. The backroom boys couldn't have chosen a worse duo of standard bearers than the totally uninspiring Dole and his sadsack sidekick, Kemp.

Black and Hispanic racism at the polls is quite acceptable and respectable in this day and age. It is necessary to extend this same dutiful respectability to white racial politics. To put it less diplomatically, it is time for white racism to come out of the closet. Since their opponents are racists to the core, white racists, of whom there are millions upon millions in this country, must put their mouth and money where their race is.

Keeping all these thoughts in mind, the following is a tentative seven-point program that should be undertaken by white activists in preparation for the next presidential election:

(1) Stop white vote splitting by herding as many white Democrats as possible into an increasingly racist Republican Party.

(2) Select as a future presidential candidate a person who draws not repels Majority voters, someone who stands up for his people instead of pandering to minorities.

(3) Flood the country with leaflets about the unconscionable black rape/murders of young white women, especially blondes.

(4) Play up the crime of legal and illegal immigrants, particularly the growth of Asian and Israeli gangs allowed into the country by the INS.

(5) Stop arguing about abortion. One of the chief reasons for Clinton's victory was the disproportionate support he received from Majority females opposed to the G.O.P.'s paleolithic stance.

(6) Turn the class war ideology of the Democrats into the racial ideology of a reinvigorated, politically hep Republican Party.

(7) Keep religion out of political campaigning. Some of the most divisive whites are professional, not professing, Christians, whose acts and words would shock and turn off Jesus Christ himself. If Christianity must be dragged into the conflict, then give it a racial not a religious whirl.

Colonel Paul von Lettow-Vorbeck

Recently while watching CNN I heard that some nitwit of a U.S. Army colonel in Croatia told his men Croats are racists and would kill black soldiers "just because of the color of their skin." Now it's quite possible that the Croats are not too happy about having U.S. soldiers of any color in their midst. Nevertheless I am sure they have no plans to kill any American Negroes, if for no other reason than that Clinton, to placate the black vote, would promptly turn the Croats' beautiful European land into a smoking heap of rubble.

What disgusts me is the attitude of this white army officer. At one time the military was a bastion of conservative Majority members. No longer. While plenty of solid Majority types still remain in the armed forces, as well as a growing number of race-conscious Majority activists, they are still greatly outnumbered by politically correct morons, all too ready to dance to the latest multiracial, multicultural tune. The dingbat colonel is obviously one of them. When he was reprimanded, his superior officer described him as "his finest battalion commander."

There was a time when American officers were made of sterner stuff. The same could be said of Russian officers, British officers and, yes, German officers. One German colonel who could find useful employment in the modern U.S. Army was Paul Emil von Lettow-Vorbeck, a Prussian of the old school. Anybody seeing a picture of him in civies would surely comment, "He has to be a Prussian officer." The close-cropped skull, the eagle nose, the hard lines of his face, told no lies. When he sits, he sits at attention. No doubt many a wayward lieutenant withered under von Lettow-Vorbeck's terrible glare. He was a man's man and a soldier's soldier.

It is all but forgotten now, but Germany once held a string of colonies in the Dark Continent, a result of the European nations' "Scramble for Africa." German East Africa, later called Tanganyika, was a huge land, three times the size of Germany, with a population of seven million in 1914, a 600-mile coastline, tall mountains, including famed Mount Kilimanjaro, malarial swamps, brush-covered deserts, fertile uplands and vast inland lakes. It was an empire in itself and had just started to show real signs of economic progress when WWI ignited.

As luck would have it, Colonel von Lettow-Vorbeck was appointed commander of the German colonial forces, the *Shutztruppe*. He was the perfect choice. At age 44, he had spent 25 years in the army and probably had more colonial military experience than any other German officer.

The military forces at von Lettow-Vorbeck's disposal consisted of the *Shutztruppe*, with 216 German officers and NCO's and 2,540 black soldiers. A police force with

45 Germans and 2,154 African "askaris" was also available, plus a number of German army reservists and some 450 German sailors and marines trapped in the colony by the war. Modern arms were in short supply. The colony's "Luftwaffe" consisted of one rickety biplane that crashed on its first flight. Most of the soldiers and policemen were armed with old black powder rifles. Artillery comprised a couple of 1873 field pieces. Ten usable guns of heavy caliber were obtained by dismounting them from the wreck of a grounded light cruiser.

During the course of WWI the German High Command managed to send two blockade runners to German East Africa with some ammunition and guns. A bizarre plan to resupply the colony by Zeppelin failed, after an epic flight from Bulgaria to the Sudan. Von Lettow-Vorbeck had to capture or manufacture most of his own supplies. Food, clothing, medicine, even weapons were created out of almost nothing by ingenious German farmers and administrators. The Colonel was able to eventually pull together an army of 3,000 Germans and 11,000 Africans. At the beginning, at least, it was hardly a crack military force. Von Lettow-Vorbeck himself called it "a travesty of a military organization!" With this largely homemade, ramshackle bunch of amateur and professional fighters, he would fight the British and their allies to a standstill for four years.

The first major action of the campaign occurred at the port of Tanga in the Indian Ocean. An 8,000-man force of the British Indian army landed with the intention of simply rolling over the Colonel's troops. A bitter battle in early November 1914 ended in a total and humiliating defeat of the Brits. Even nature lent a hand when huge swarms of African bees attacked a retreating British column, causing everyone to run amok. Germans killed, wounded or captured hundreds of British troops and seized enough rifles and machine-guns to arm three companies, plus field telephones, uniforms and a wealth of other gear. The British sadly boarded their transports and retreated to British East Africa, now Kenya.

While there were serious deficiencies in the British force, starting with the poorly trained Hindu troops who composed many of the infantrymen, their defeat was a grim signal that His Majesty's army was facing a master in the art of war. This lesson would be taught again and again in four bloody years of warfare. During this time the British put together a formidable African army of their own, replete with South Africans, black mercenaries, Rhodesians and British Kenyan settlers. They would quickly erase the stain of Tanga, but the German enemy fought on brilliantly.

Von Lettow-Vorbeck's overall situation was extremely

precarious. The British would either do the smart thing and let him wither on the vine or they would attempt to squash him, in which event he intended to make them pay for their victory in buckets of blood. Thanks to the Colonel's aggressive tactics, the British soon had little choice but to try to run the Germans down and wipe out their minuscule army.

The main campaign revolved around the British attempt to push the Germans out of the populated and relatively developed northeast corner of German East Africa, along the border with Kenya and south of Mount Kilimanjaro. Most of the German colonists were concentrated there, as were the most productive plantations.

It took the British until the summer of 1916 to push the Germans out of the Kilimanjaro line and down towards the center of the colony. Fighting every step of the way, the vastly outnumbered von Lettow-Vorbeck doggedly opposed the onslaught of 250,000 men of the British Empire and various allies.

On the western border of the colony a separate war was fought against Belgian colonial troops from the Belgian Congo. Some of the black soldiers, it was rumored, were cannibals. At the same time, a mini-war for naval supremacy on the huge inland lakes was being waged, a series of battles that the British managed to win by crating armed launches over the untamed jungle for hundreds of miles.

Slowly and relentlessly the British ground down the German forces. Some detachments were cut off and destroyed or forced to surrender. More and more territory was lost, including the principal towns and food producing regions. The end seemed near.

On November 25, 1917, what was left of von Lettow-Vorbeck's army crossed the Rovuma River into Portuguese East Africa, better known as Mozambique. Portugal, an ally of the British, was fair game. And the Germans needed someplace to run to.

The decrepit Portuguese colonial troops were a pushover for the battle-hardened Germans. The Portuguese officers were plagued with syphilis. Their African soldiers were more primitive than those in the German ranks and had far less training and discipline. The hapless Portuguese were soundly thrashed from pillar to post. In one incident a German private was seen cuddling, as if he were a baby, a white Portuguese soldier, who was weeping hysterically after being captured. A fine example for African blacks! The Germans lived well on the bounty from the captured forts and camps of the derelict colonial power.

The exasperating, frustrating "bush war" continued until November 25, 1918, two weeks after the war ended in Europe. The last armed clash occurred on November 12, but it took another 13 days to arrange a suitable—and honorable—surrender. By that time the Germans, having left the dust of Mozambique behind them, had recrossed German East Africa and were in Northern Rhodesia! The Germans stiffly laid down their rifles, most of them of British manufacture, and adjusted to their new status as pris-

oners of war. After a few unfortunate incidents, and despite an attack of the Spanish flu that killed nearly 10% of the Schutztruppe survivors, the British treated their captured foes with every courtesy. In early March 1919, the Germans finally arrived back in the Heimat and were given a well-deserved heroes' welcome to honor the only undefeated German army of WWI.

The tale of this campaign is interesting for any student of military history, but the figure of Paul von Lettow-Vorbeck is the main attraction. In his military skill and manly personal qualities, he was a living reminder of an ancient Spartan warrior.

Just what kind of man was von Lettow-Vorbeck? He was first and foremost a German officer, with all that the term implies. He was indeed something of a martinet and had a cold streak, as evidenced by his recommendation of suicide to a subordinate who had behaved in a cowardly manner under fire, "I believe you still have your pistol. Let me hear some interesting news about you in the morning." The news was soon forthcoming.

While his tough Prussian traits might seem harsh to us milk-toast moderns, they were exactly what was needed on the battlefield. As for his African troops, the Colonel considered them first-rate fighters, provided they were under German command. A typical European officer of 1914 vintage, he would have scoffed at notions of racial equality. He treated his men firmly but well, with no nonsense about being on their level. They repaid him with respect, obedience and, it is said, affection, though understandably some of the Germans, especially the reservists, were prone at times to sagging spirits and low morale. The Colonel ignored the muttering. He knew that good men would win out over the bad.

The war in East Africa had far fewer of the brutal incidents that are usually recorded in the history of war, though admittedly a few inexcusable deeds were committed by both sides. The contrast between the noble von Lettow-Vorbeck and the civilian governor of the German East Africa was the stuff of drama. As one British officer put it, "[von Lettow-Vorbeck] had the bearing of a Prussian Guardsman, but none of the bluster and swagger attributed to such. His manner was just what it should have been, courteous and polite." As for the governor? "A man of the less presentable lawyer class, full of cunning, by no means a fool, but not a gentleman." The British have a way with words!

The Colonel shared every hardship with his troops without complaint. When rations were short, he cut those of the officers first. When, shortly after the surrender, the British seemed about to renege on a few of their promises, some Germans plotted to escape from their poorly guarded prison camp. Their commanding officer would have none of it. They had given their word to abide by the surrender and they would keep their word. When he returned to Tanganyika in 1953 for a visit. Von Lettow-Vorbeck was mobbed by his old African troops. It was a touching and revealing scene.

Perhaps more revealing was another visit in 1964, the year of the Colonel's death. Thanks largely to the his efforts, the Bundestag finally voted to give his black troops their back pay. (The British never got around to it, despite a clear-cut stipulation in the surrender document inserted by the Colonel himself.) A German banker accompanied Tanzanian government officials to the office building where the payments were to be made. The question arose as to how to sort out the frauds from the real veterans? The German banker, probably a veteran himself, gave each old codger a broomstick and barked out the German drill commands. Only the honest claimants passed the test.

The author of a biography of von Lettow-Vorbeck end-

ed it with the observation that some old black Africans, if asked, might proudly stand at attention and reply to a question about his identity, "*Mimi ni askari Mdaichi.*" (I am a German soldier.)

In a now almost forgotten war, more than 80 years ago, a German officer was by his sterling personal example and leadership, able to take an army of Africans and a few of his fellow Germans and march them into legend. As long as men honor courage, devotion to duty and love of country, Paul von Lettow-Vorbeck will find a worthy place in the pantheon of heroes.

N. B. FORREST

Must We Save the African Clitoris?

In a recent edition of the N.Y. Times, crazy Abe Rosenthal published yet another of his wild, wacky diatribes. This one, though, put all of his previous productions in the shade. Abe is on a crusade to save the endangered African clitoris. Listen to these two oddly florid lead-off paragraphs in his printed harangue:

Some day, through my will and heart, I will help end the suffering of millions of people. That will make the world a better place for everybody. How lovely that will be.

Can there be a sweeter dream? Can there be a child who has known love who has not dreamed it? Or a grown-up of good soul who has not carried the thought inside, taking it out now and again to look at it, then putting it away because adulthood teaches us it cannot be?

Well, what's to say? It just goes to show that word processors should be licensed. Old Abe has gone soft in the head.

What is all this sappy drivell about? It is about A.M. Rosenthal's brave, one-man jihad to end female genital mutilation. It appears he recently met with Fauziya Kasinga of Togo, a dusky beauty who left her homeland in 1994. According to Abe, Fauziya "preferred" to part with her country and family rather than submit to the mutilation "she knew" would be inflicted on her. Unfortunately for Ms. Kasinga, she entered the U.S. illegally and turned herself over to the INS as a "refugee." The Feds didn't buy her line and tossed her in the slammer. She was there for a year before bleeding hearts from the N.Y. Times and elsewhere bullied the government into releasing her into the custody of "religious" and "human rights" groups eager to fill the country with Third World hustlers.

Abe is outraged that the U.S. government is not doing more to stop female genital mutilation. I half agree with him. This primitive practice is disgusting, unhealthy, painful and grotesque. Only a man from a tribe that makes a ceremony out of chopping off foreskins could toot the trumpet so loudly against it.

I differ with Rosenthal on one issue, however. I do not believe that it is the responsibility of President Clinton or the First Lady to police African social habits.



Abe goes off on the craziest tangent yet

Yes, female genital mutilation should be stopped, like slavery. No, it is not our job to do it. It should definitely be illegal in the U.S. If necessary a law should be passed to jail African "immigrants" who practice it. But that's enough.

But it is not enough for crazy Abe who wants the fear of impending female genital mutilation to be legitimate grounds

for an asylum request. Hand me the vomit bag.

Abe's latest canard is especially cheeky. Queers are indeed jailed in many countries. Jews are persecuted, albeit with good reason, in some places. Communist terrorists can well expect a session or two in a torture chamber. But African women worried about being mutilated? An outright lie.

"Traditional culture" in Africa, as elsewhere, has deteriorated to the point where virtually any African woman can decline to accept such a primitive operation if she so chooses. By and large, African women are under no threat or compulsion, except in their own minds. Even if they were, there are plenty of friendly neighboring countries to which they can flee. No need to come to New York when Conakry, Guinea or Lagos, Nigeria, beckon. Of course, they don't want to go there. Their goal is to go to the Big PX. In any case, why on earth should the U.S. give "refuge" to these people, even if their claims are true? Abe outdid himself in filling a single column with so much humbug.

If I didn't know better, I would think that Abe had succumbed to the charms of Miss Fauziya. Doddering now, swathed in an adult diaper and playing with his mashed potatoes, Abe is scarcely up to the challenge of a romp in the hay with Fauziya. He is being used by a greasy gang of Third Worlders who would like nothing more than to open the floodgates for a tidal wave of millions of fake African female asylum seekers to roll into our living rooms like a flow of human sewage. Ordinarily I can laugh at Abe. But enough is enough.

N.B. FORREST

Flo Weiss and the Seven Schwarzes

Once upon a time, there was a beautiful young Jewish-American Princess called Florence Weiss. Because her parents felt that she had been conceived during a European business trip, they named her after the city on the Arno where her father had closed a big deal.

Sadly, Flo Weiss's mother passed away after suffering third-degree burns during her daughter's first Hanukkah candle-lighting ceremony. So Flo Weiss was raised by her father and his new wife, Senta the Yenta, who considered herself to be the most beautiful Jewess on Long Guyland. She had it all: a tummy tuck, a nose job and a facelift. Every day she would stand in front of the mirror in her bedroom (her husband had long since moved into a separate one) and recite:

*Mirror, mirror on the wall,
Who's the most gorgeous Jewess of all?*

Every day the mirror would respond,

*O, yes, my dear,
I swear 'tis true,
In greater New York,
There's no foxier Jew.*

These words gave Senta the Yenta a daily ego boost, until one morning, the mirror shocked her when it replied:

*Fair as you are,
O zaftig belle,
Flo Weiss is prettier —
And she's younger as well.*

Senta turned green with envy, then red with anger. From that moment on, whenever she laid eyes on her stepdaughter, jealousy consumed her and she could think of nothing else but getting rid of Flo Weiss.

Finally, Senta the Yenta came up with a plan. She paid a visit to her kosher butcher and persuaded him to cut out Flo Weiss's heart and give it to her. So the next day when Flo Weiss arrived at the butcher shop, he cornered her and brandished his meat cleaver. But he couldn't bring himself to cut out her heart because Flo Weiss looked so much like the pictures he had seen of Anne Frank. "Run away, run away, dear child," he cried. "Get as far away from here as you can! Hide where Senta the Yenta can never find you, for it is she who ordered me to kill you!" After Flo Weiss had gone, the butcher took the heart from a cow he had slaughtered and carried it to Senta the Yenta, who, thinking the heart was Flo Weiss's, was delighted.

Following the butcher's advice, Flo Weiss fled from the Long Guyland suburbs and headed towards Zoo City.

Darkness was falling as she reached Bedford-Stuyvesant, which terrified her with its trash-ridden streets, dilapidated tenements, broken glass, nodding drug addicts and graffiti-scarred buildings. Needing to find shelter, she looked around for an unlocked door and eventually found one at a rundown old place near a garbage dump. What Flo Weiss didn't understand was that she had stumbled into a crack house.

Seven bug-bed-ridden mattresses were spread out on the floor. On each mattress a different name was scrawled: Druggy, Thuggy, Musky, Dusky, Funky, Nappy and Denzel.

Hungry and thirsty, Flo Weiss looked around for some nourishment. In the pantry she discovered a couple of fried pork rinds; in the refrigerator one dried-up barbecued rib and two pieces of moldy fried chicken. There was nothing to drink but malt liquor, which she tasted—and tasted—and tasted. She tried to make a meal out of the slim pickings, but by now she was too light-headed. She threw herself on a mattress and, even though it gave off a pungent odor, she quickly fell asleep.

Flo Weiss dozed all night, but at the break of day, seven black men appeared, all wearing identical, brightly colored, but ill-fitting, clothes and baseball caps cocked at odd angles. They didn't immediately notice Flo Weiss, but Musky, who went right to the refrigerator, noticed that someone had been nipping at his private stock. "Hey, man, who's been at my Colt .45?" he hollered.

"Yo, yo, yo, what about mah ribs!" complained Thuggy.

"My KFC! Who da person been nibblin' on ma chicken wings?" moaned Nappy.

"Oh, ho, and look who's sleeping in my bed," said Funky.

The ruckus the black men made awakened Flo Weiss, who sat up on the mattress and looked around. "Schwarz-es!" she exclaimed.

"No, no, baby, we be da Bed-Stuy Elite Boyz."

"Gonifs!" she added, noting their gang colors.

"Whassa white bitch doin' in dis hood?" yelled an exasperated Druggy.

"What yo' name, baby?" asked Denzel.

"My name is Florence Naomi Weiss, but my friends call me Flo." She then proceeded to tell the schwarzes how she got her name, what Senta the Yenta had tried to do to her and how she had fled from her home in Long Guyland.

The schwarzes held a conference.

"Jewgirl, we got a proposition," said Denzel, who was the leader of the group. "If you do some work fo' us, we let you stay here."

"A white maid!" exclaimed Musky, whose mother had worked as a domestic all her life.

"No, man, we don't need no maid," said Denzel. "We need someone good with figgers and cipherin', keepin' track of what comes in and what goes out. We ain't no good at math, but she's a Hebe. Comes nach'el to her."

Flo, who indeed had done a little bookkeeping for her businessman father, readily agreed. She even volunteered to cook the books, but the schwarzes assured her that was not necessary, since they were part of the underground economy and didn't need to hide any income. In return, the schwarzes agreed to provide Flo Weiss with room and board so she could hide from Senta the Yenta.

So the schwarzes went out and engaged in all the activities that gangs are known to engage in after dark. They usually returned home in the morning with lots of cash, though they never told Flo Weiss where the money came from. Though normally very talkative, Flo Weiss knew when it was best to keep her mouth shut.

Every evening when the seven schwarzes went out, she heard them singing:

*Heigh-ho! Heigh-ho!
It's not to work we go!
With low IQs we sing the blues,
Heigh-ho! Heigh-ho!*

*Heigh-ho! Heigh-ho!
It's not to work we go!
Don't give us flack, just buy our crack,
Heigh-ho! Heigh-ho!*

So Flo Weiss took care of the books at the schwarzes' crack house. She stayed indoors, not daring to answer the door in case it might be Senta the Yenta.

Senta the Yenta, having seen the phony cow's heart, had no idea that Flo Weiss was still alive. Senta the Yenta's husband, however, who knew nothing about the heart, thought that his daughter had been abducted, so he arranged to have her picture printed on milk cartons from a local dairy. He missed his daughter, but he soon accepted the fact that she was no longer part of his life. Without her, he figured he would save a lot of money on clothes, Miami Beach vacations and the tuition at Bennington. Besides, he was busy wrangling with his fire insurance agent. The man he had hired to torch his warehouse in Flushing hadn't done a professional job.

Meanwhile, Senta the Yenta decided to resume her dialog with her mirror:

*Mirror mirror, on the wall,
Who's the most gorgeous Jewess of all?*

And the mirror replied:

*I tremble to tell you, O Jewess rare,
That once again, there is one more fair.
In the Bed-Stuy ghetto where the schwarzes dwell,
Flo Weiss is still alive and well
You're not so bad, as Yentas go,
But Flo Weiss has that youthful glow.*

Hearing this, Senta the Yenta was speechless with rage. She knew now that the kosher butcher had deceived her and that Flo Weiss was still alive. Once again, she thought of nothing else night and day but how to get rid of Flo Weiss. First she had to find her whereabouts. Bedford-Stuyvesant was a big place!

She devised a plan to use her considerable makeup skills to transform herself from a Jewess to a Negress in order to avoid attracting attention to her search. So she went to a tanning salon and acquired a deep brown skin tone. Then she had some collagen injections in her lips to give her face a more Negroid appearance. A plastic surgeon was dumbfounded when she asked him to inject fat into her buttocks rather than suction it out. When he was finished with her, she looked like a homegirl!

Figuring that Flo Weiss wasn't able to obtain her favorite beverage in Bedford-Stuyvesant, Senta the Yenta filled up a pushcart with Dr. Brown's Cream Soda and hit the streets. She went up and down Bed-Stuy calling out, "Ice col' Dr. Brown's Cream Soda! Fifteen cents a bottle!" She knew the natives wouldn't want it at any price, but Flo Weiss wouldn't be able to resist the bargain price.

Sure enough, after several days of canvassing the streets, Senta the Yenta passed close to the crack house where her hated rival was hiding. When Flo Weiss heard, "Ice col' Dr. Brown's Cream Soda! Fifteen cents a bottle!" she darted out of the house. Such a deal!

When Senta the Yenta saw Flo Weiss running towards her, she had difficulty controlling her temper. But she remembered she had to pretend to be a Negress. "Lawdy, I've got a customer!" she said as Flo Weiss met her at the pushcart. "Honey, does you want a Dr. Brown's Cream Soda?"

"Oh, please," panted Flo Weiss. "I'll take them all!" It also crossed her mind that by buying so many she might be able to corner the local cream soda market.

"Oh, chile, you is makin' dis ole soul so happy!" chirped Senta the Yenta.

"I love Dr. Brown's Cream Soda but there are no delis around here and I haven't had any for so long—oh, it's to die for!"

"You right 'bout dat," answered Senta the Yenta, who helped Flo Weiss carry her cases of Dr. Brown's Cream Soda into the crack house. Once inside, Senta the Yenta feigned heatstroke. "Oh, dis heat 'jes gettin' da best of me!" she said.

"Oh, please sit down," said Flo Weiss. "And have some soda with me while you cool off."

Flo Weiss went into the kitchen to get some glasses and ice. While she was absent, Senta the Yenta opened a bottle of Dr. Brown's Cream Soda and quickly drank it down. Then she opened a can of Dr. Pepper she had smuggled in and poured it into the empty cream soda bottle.

When Flo Weiss returned with the glasses, Senta the Yenta handed her the Dr. Brown's Cream Soda bottle filled with Dr. Pepper. Flo Weiss quickly drank it down.

Just as Senta the Yenta suspected, a young Jewish girl

like Flo Weiss couldn't stomach such a redneck beverage. Flo Weiss began to get dizzy. She sank to her knees, then fell to the floor as Senta the Yenta cackled with delight.

When the schwarzes returned, they bumped into Senta the Yenta as she was walking out of the house. "Yo mama!" laughed Funky.

"Dat ain't my mama," replied Dusky.

The schwarzes quickly figured out that the old black woman they saw leaving their crack house was not one of their mothers. Sensing something was wrong, they went inside and saw Flo Weiss lying unconscious on the floor. In no time, they were off in hot pursuit of Senta the Yenta, who had a good head start on them, but the extra fat in her barrel-size thighs made it difficult for her to outrun the seven schwarzes. When she made it to the nearest subway station, the extra weight she was carrying gave her some unaccustomed momentum. Unable to stop once she reached the platform, she bounced onto the tracks just in time to meet the Rockaway Shuttle head-on.

The seven schwarzes, right behind her, witnessed the grisly event. They jumped down onto the tracks to inspect what was left of Senta the Yenta, but found nothing in the way of valuables or identification.

When the schwarzes returned to their crack house, they tried to arouse Flo Weiss but had no luck. Denzel, experienced in such matters, reminded them that it was always difficult to arouse Jewish girls. So they tried as hard as they could to be patient. But as the days went by, the schwarzes realized that Flo Weiss was not going to regain consciousness. Perhaps Dusky summed it up best for all of them when he said, "Damn! Dat bitch be dead!"

The schwarzes, who had seen plenty of corpses during their gangsta careers, couldn't understand why this particular corpse refused to decompose. Superstitious to a man, they decided not to dispose of the body as they would the corpse of, say, just any girl they had raped and murdered.

Musky came up with the theory that someone, some rival gang member perhaps, had sent the old black woman—who was probably one of those damn Jamaican immigrants—to put a hoodoo on Flo Weiss. For this reason they decided to preserve Flo Weiss in her zombie-like state until such time as the hoodoo was broken. They gussied Flo Weiss up and laid her out in the basement where no one would see her. Thuggy, who spent too much time watching horror movies, believed she would wake up and come after them like that crazy girl in *The Exorcist*. Denzel calmed him down by reminding him that Flo Weiss was Jewish, not Catholic. With Jews no such thing could ever happen.

Now at that time in Brooklyn there was a pre-med student, Morris Prince (Printz a couple of generations ago). An Orthodox Jew, he was having trouble finding a wife. He wanted to marry a Jewish girl, but the ones he knew were so opinionated, so outspoken, so obnoxious, so Jewish.

Now Prince's parents owned some slums in Bedford-Stuyvesant and during his summer vacation his job was to collect overdue rent. As luck would have it, one of the

slums he visited was the crack house where the seven schwarzes were living.

"Jewboy here for da rent," noted Musky when he saw Prince at the door. "Dat time o' da month again!"

While Denzel went to the money hole to get some cash, Prince waited in the living room. He paced the floor nervously, as he often did in these ghetto dwellings. Who knows what these meshuga gorillas might do? Suddenly, his foot trod upon a rotten floorboard and his leg made a hole in the basement ceiling. Extricating himself, he peered through the hole in the floor and caught a glimpse of the most beautiful Jewish-American Princess he had ever seen. The schwarzes, having heard the noise, came into the living room to see what had happened.

"Who is she?" asked Prince. "And what's the matter with her?"

"Dat bitch be dead!" repeated Funky, looking through the hole.

"She's not dead," said Prince. "I can see the color in her cheeks from here. I must get a closer look." Before the schwarzes could stop him, he ran down the basement stairs and was at Flo Weiss's side.

Flo Weiss, so silent, so demure, so unconscious, seemed to embody the unquestioning obedience he was looking for in a wife. There she was, his ideal. So near yet so far. He leaned over and whispered something into her ear. Right away Flo Weiss's eyelids began to flutter. As the schwarzes watched in amazement, she slowly sat up.

"Man!" marveled Dusky. "What you do to da bitch?"

"All I did was whisper something to her," said Prince.

"What was that?"

"Pre-med."

"Say what?"

"There's nothing like a Jewish boy in med school to get the attention of a Jewish girl."

Flo Weiss was so happy to be back among the living, she threw her arms around Prince, who carried her away from the crack house while the schwarzes raised their right fists in the air and hooted.

"Righteous, baby!" called out Denzel. "Righteous!"

And Prince went on to medical school at NYU, did his residency at Kings County Hospital in Brooklyn and prospered from a lucrative psychiatric practice. He eventually married Flo Weiss and they lived happily ever after among the Chosenites in the Golden Ghetto of Great Neck, Long Guyland!

JUDSON HAMMOND

Ponderable Lines

The prize be sometimes with the fool,
The race not always to the swift:
The strong may yield, the good may fall,
The great man be a vulgar clown,
The knave be lifted over all, . . .

William Makepeace Thackeray

Racial Average Is Racial Destiny

A scale which quantifies the effects of intermixture between the Northern European or Nordish race and other races, and thus the relative assimilability of other races by the Nordish race, provides a useful tool for Nordish racial preservationists. This scale is designed to help Nordish preservationists predict the results of intermixture in much the same manner as the periodic table of the elements helps scientists understand chemical reactions. It enables us to calculate the effect on the Nordish race of intermixture with different races, and thus the ability of a Nordish population to assimilate other racial elements. Also, expressing the requirements for Nordish racial preservation in quantitative terms creates an objective standard by which the effectiveness of different proposals for racial separation can be measured, compared and judged. The larger the numbers involved the more accurate the predicted result or effect will be. The results for in-

dividual cases or small samples of intermixture will vary more broadly, but the result for a larger number, especially an entire population, can be predicted with a high degree of accuracy. When the consequences of racial intermixture are quantified, or graphically displayed on a scale or chart, they become clearer, more obvious and easier for many people to understand. There is an inflexibility or absoluteness about numbers that makes them more difficult to evade or deny.

Every scale must have a point of reference. For this scale, which indicates the assimilability of different racial types with the Nordish type, and the effects of their intermixture upon the Nordish type, the point or standard of reference is the Nordish race, and specifically its central and most distinct types. Other races would have entirely different scales of assimilability, with themselves as the point or standard of reference, i.e., the beginning numbers. For example, on a scale based on the Japanese people, the indigenous Japanese population would number perhaps 1-4, the Nordish racial types would likely measure in the 30s or 40s, or the mid-range numbers, and the West Africans would again be the highest numbers.

This scale begins with the most distinct Northern European or Nordish types, the Central Nordish types (Nordic, Fälish, Trønder, Brün and Børreby) indigenous to northern Europe, ranging in distinctiveness from 1 to 4, with the most distinctly Nordish as 1 and the least as 4, and proceeds through the Peripheral Nordish types (Atlantid, East Baltic, Neo-Danubian, Sub-Nordic) who range from 3 to 6 in Nordish distinctiveness, through the various non-Nordish European types, to the various non-European Caucasian types, to the various non-Caucasian racial types.

This progression of assimilability (or unassimilability) coincides fairly closely, as one might expect, with the degree of racial or genetic distance of the various races from the Nordish race. If two or more different races are grouped closely together it is not an indication that they are racially closely related or similar, but only that they share a similar degree of assimilability with—or racial distance from—the Central Nordish racial types. Similarly, if two individuals share the same racial rating on this scale, it does not indicate that they are necessarily of the same racial type, ancestry or group, only that they share the same degree of assimilability with—or racial distance from—the Nordish race.

The Mediterranid group ranges from 9 to 15 with the more "gracile" types being more assimilable for a Nordish population and the coarser types being less assimilable.

Northern European Scale of Racial Assimilability

1	Central Nordish — Most Distinct		
2	Central Nordish — More Distinct		
3	Central Nordish — Distinct	Peripheral Nordish — Distinct	
4	Central Nordish — Distinct	Peripheral Nordish — Distinct	
5		Peripheral Nordish — Less Distinct	
6		Peripheral Nordish — Least Distinct	
7	Alpine-Ladogan-Dinaric		
8	Alpine-Ladogan-Dinaric		
9	Alpine-Ladogan-Dinaric	Mediterranid — Gracile	
10	Alpine-Ladogan-Dinaric	Mediterranid — Gracile	
11		Mediterranid	
12	Armenid	Mediterranid	
13	Armenid	Mediterranid	
14	Armenid	Mediterranid — Coarse	Irano-Afgan
15	Armenid	Mediterranid — Coarse	Irano-Afgan
16	Armenid	Orientalid	Irano-Afgan
17	Armenid	Orientalid	Irano-Afgan
18	Armenid	Orientalid	Irano-Afgan
19		Orientalid	
20	Turanid	Orientalid	
21	Turanid	Orientalid	Indic
22	Turanid		Indic
23	Turanid		Indic
24			Indic
25-35			
36	Dravidic		
37	Dravidic		
38	Dravidic	Polynesian	
39	Dravidic	Polynesian	Amerindian
40	Northeast Asian	Polynesian	Amerindian
41	Northeast Asian	Polynesian	Amerindian
42	Northeast Asian	Southeast Asian	Amerindian
43	Northeast Asian	Southeast Asian	Amerindian
44	Northeast Asian	Southeast Asian	Amerindian
45	Northeast Asian	Southeast Asian	Amerindian
46		Southeast Asian	
47-55	Australian Aborigines		
56-63			
64	U.S. Black average		
63-73			
74-80	East African		
80-85	West African		

The Orientalid racial group consists of the "Arab" or "Semitic" populations of such countries as Syria, Jordan, Iraq and Saudi Arabia.

The Turanid group is the predominant element in Kazakhstan and, to a lesser extent, in Turkey.

The Indic group is the predominant racial type in Pakistan and northern India. The Dravidic group is the predominant racial element in the remainder of India.

The black population in the Americas is of the West African racial type. Blood group studies have indicated that the U.S. black population is about 25% "white" in its genetic composition as a consequence of past intermixture. Assuming the racial average of the "white" element was a 4, this would place the U.S. black average at about 64 on this scale.

The dividing line between "white" and "nonwhite" is not as clear as it once was. In the United States before 1880—before the "new immigration" (1890-1924) added a large Mediterranean and Armenid element—the population consisted almost exclusively of Northern Europeans and West Africans, and the racial designations of "white" and "black" referred to these two groups. For all practical purposes, and in popular usage, "white" was synonymous with Northern European. With the increase in the number of intermediate types there has been an expansion or inflation in the definition of "white" in its common usage to include a much broader range of racial types, many of which are quite racially distant from, and genetically incompatible with, the Nordish race. In current popular usage the dividing line on this scale between white and nonwhite would probably be in the 17-19 range. As a result, for purposes of Nordish racial preservationism the racial category of "white" is now clearly inadequate, since so many of those included in this category are far removed from what the Nordish race is capable of assimilating without losing its own racial identity. As presently defined, the "white" race is not really a race, if a race is a population that shares both a common biological ancestry and essentially similar, mutually compatible genetic traits which are not diminished or lost by within-group reproduction.

Racially mixed populations and individuals can range greatly over this scale. The racial average of mixed populations can be fairly accurately calculated based on their ancestral racial components, but the racial rating of mixed-race individuals can vary widely, although an average can be calculated. For example, one would expect the average racial rating of a quadroon (a person one-quarter black, with one black and three white grandparents) on this scale to be about 23 if the white grandparents had a racial average of 3 and the black grandparent were an unmixed West African rated at 83 ($3+3+3+83 = 92$. $92+4 = 23$). This would be outside the "white" racial range (see above). But Carleton Coon cites C. Stern to the effect that about 25% of quadroons can "pass" as "white." Given a quadroon racial average of 23 it can be expected that some would be rated in the 16-19 range, and able to pass as "white" when the "white" population extends to that range. In the U.S. before 1880, when the "white" racial range, with few exceptions, rarely extended beyond 9, it would have been much less common for a quadroon to "pass" as "white," and even octoroons (persons one-eighth black, with one black and seven white great-grandparents), with a racial average of 13, would have had difficulty doing so, as evidenced by the octoroon children of the quadroon Sally Hemings, alleged to have been fathered either by Thomas Jefferson or his nephew. Of course, if the single black grandparent of a quadroon was in fact part white, and rated at the modern U.S. black average of 64 on this scale, then the grandchild would be expected to rate near 18 ($3+3+3+64 = 73$. $73+4 = 18.25$).

In the U.S., blacks who rate above 40 on this scale (which

would include most blacks who are half white in their genetic endowment) are generally perceived as simply black. Only when they rate below 40 is there a general perception that they are part white.

For purposes of reference, Colin Powell would rate about 35 on this scale. The late entertainer Sammy Davis, Jr. rated about 45, while his several children by Swedish actress Mai Britt—who rates at the most distinct Nordish level as a 1—fall in the 22-25 range, as one would predict by this scale. O.J. Simpson would rate about 55, while his children by his late wife Nicole, who rated about 4, would be expected to rate in the 29-30 range.

Given the laws of chance that govern genetic combinations in racial intermixture, individual exceptions to the rule are common. I know a woman who is one-quarter Amerindian (her maternal grandmother) and three-quarters Central Nordish. Her three Nordish grandparents average a very distinct 2. One would expect her to rate about 12 on this scale ($2+2+2+42 = 48$. $48+4 = 12$), yet I rate her at 4. This individual deviation from the norm is partially offset by her sister, an attractive woman who does not look at all like her and who falls in the 13-15 range. But as a rule mixed-race individuals conform more closely to the results predictable from this scale. I know of two women with Danish fathers and Tahitian (Polynesian) mothers. Both rate in the 20-23 range, as one would expect. Both are paragons of feminine beauty, which leads to the assumption that their fathers were selective in their choice of Tahitian women, as was Marlon Brando.

On my first trip to Sweden I saw a young woman who was half Swedish and half Japanese. To my Nordish eye, she looked like an idealized version of a Japanese. Tall and slender, with unmistakably Japanese facial features of the most pleasing type, she would have rated as predicted by this scale in the 21-23 range. Nancy Kwan, an attractive "Chinese" actress of the 1950s and 1960s, was actually Eurasian, half European and half Chinese (Northeast Asian). She rated about 23 on this scale, again as one would predict. But millions of Occidental movie-goers wrongly perceived her as a representative of pure Chinese womanhood, rather than the result of a fifty-fifty European-Chinese mixture.

Some population groups are not racial groups. They consist of a mixture of individuals spread over a fairly broad racial range. Such groups, of racially mixed composition, are not defined in specifically racial terms and can only be placed on this scale in general terms. In the U.S. population the Jewish and Hispanic groups belong to this category. Most Ashkenazic Jews, the predominant American Jewish type, are in the Armenid racial range (12-18), but because of extensive intermixture with non-Jews, both past and recent, a significant minority are outside this range. Some, especially part-Jews, are in the Nordish racial range (usually the less distinct part of the range), including some notable celebrities. For example, assuming her racial appearance has not been altered by cosmetic surgery, and allowing for the fact that I have not had the pleasure of seeing this lady in person, Alicia Silverstone would probably rate in the 3-4 range. More typical of the Jewish population would be Barbra Streisand and Betty Friedan, who would rate about 14 and 17 respectively, and in between would be Gloria Steinem, who would rate in the 6-7 range.

The Hispanic category covers almost the total racial range of the scale, but the great majority of the U.S. Hispanic population consists of Latin American Amerindians and Mestizos—persons of mixed Amerindian and white (usually Mediterranean) ancestry. Even this more specific group, since it is racially mixed, covers a broad racial range, from about 20 to 45. For purposes of calculation I place their average at 30.

Sample calculations to predict the effects of intermixture:

If the indigenous Nordish population of Sweden, which is rated at an average of 2 on the scale (see below) were to assimilate a West African element that was 1% of its own size, out-numbering it 100 to 1, its average would shift to 2.8, a very substantial racial change from being the most distinct of Nordish populations to being of only about average Central Nordish distinctiveness. A similar racial result would occur in the intermixture of a population that was 92% Swedish and 8% Mediterranean, with the average Mediterranean rated at 12, calculated as follows: 92% at 2 = 184 and 8% at 12 = 96. Add 184 + 96 = 280. Divide this by 100 and the resulting racial average is 2.8.

If the Swedish population assimilated a West African element that was 5% of the population, with the average West African rating 83, its racial average would change to 6, calculated as follows: 95% at 2 = 190 and 5% at 83 = 415. Add 190 + 415 = 605. Divide this by 100 and the resulting racial average is 6.05, a radical racial shift from being the most distinctively Nordish people to being borderline non-Nordish. A similar racial shift would occur in the intermixture of a population that was 60% Swedish and 40% Mediterranean, calculated as follows: 60% at 2 = 120 and 40% at 12 = 480. Add 120 + 480 = 600. Divide this by 100 and the resulting racial average is 6.

To take this sample series further, the mixture of a population that was 90% Swedish and 10% West African would result in a racial average of 10.1, calculated as follows: 90% at 2 = 180 and 10% at 83 = 830. Add 180 + 830 = 1,010. Divide this by 100 and the resulting racial average is 10.1. A similar racial average would result from the mixture of a population that was 20% Swedish and 80% Mediterranean, calculated as follows: 20% at 2 = 40 and 80% at 12 = 960. Add 40 + 960 = 1,000. Divide this by 100 and the resulting racial average is 10.

As should be evident from the above sample calculations, the scale teaches an important lesson—for every degree of assimilation, however small it might seem, there are costs harmful to the preservation of the Nordish race. If sufficiently large, the costs are actually destructive to the Nordish race. There is no getting around the numbers. They are inflexible and cannot be honestly evaded or denied.

The value of the scale to racial preservationists derives from the fact that when a population is composed of different racial elements it must be assumed that over time these elements will intermix or blend. The resulting mixed population will tend to increasingly cluster toward the mean, acquiring a growing uniformity around the racial average. In short, the racial average of a population is its racial destiny, its eventual racial future that predicts what the actual predominant racial type of the population will be after the process of intermixture has been completed. But due to global immigration patterns the racial average in many populations is not stable. This is especially true of many historically Nordish or part-Nordish populations, where immigration is causing them to shift ever further away from their indigenous historical racial average.

Scandinavia: As is universally recognized, the most distinctly Nordish populations are in Scandinavia. The totally Central Nordish indigenous population of Sweden, for example, would average about a 2 on this scale, calculated as follows: 40% of the population are 1s = 40; 30% are 2s = 60; 20% are 3s = 60; and 10% are 4s = 40. Add all of these numbers together (40+60+60+40 = 200) and divide by 100 and the average is 2. The indigenous populations of Norway and Denmark would average about 2.2, with 30% 1s, 30% 2s, 30% 3s and 10% 4s.

When one takes into account the recent (post-1965) non-Nordish immigration into Scandinavia, and especially the racial composition of births, then the racial average of the population

changes dramatically. For example, about 10% of the births in Sweden are to immigrants. If we assume that the assimilability of these immigrant newborns averages 40 (i.e., assuming there are about twice as many Caucasians among the immigrants than black Africans, while the remainder are Asian), then the racial composition of births in Sweden would be calculated as follows: 90% are 2s (the indigenous Swedish births) = 180 and 10% are 40s = 400. Add 180 + 400 = 580. Divide this by 100 and the racial average of Swedish births is currently about 5.8, a dramatic change from the indigenous population which has historically defined Nordish racial distinctiveness. Carleton Coon called Sweden a refuge area for the classic Nordic racial type. This area is now clearly endangered. A 5.8 racial average is far removed from the classic Nordic type.

Britain: The Central Nordish element in the British population, not so distinctly Nordish on average as the Scandinavians, would average about a 3, calculated as follows: 10% are 1s = 10; 20% are 2s = 40; 30% are 3s = 90; and 40% are 4s = 160. Add these numbers together (10+40+90+160 = 300), divide by 100 and the average is 3. The average of the indigenous British Peripheral Nordish element would be about 5, calculated as follows: 10% are 3s = 30; 20% are 4s = 80; 30% are 5s = 150; and 40% are 6s = 240. Add all of these numbers together (30+80+150+240 = 500), divide by 100 and the average is 5. The indigenous population of Britain as a whole would average about 3.66, calculated as follows: 67% are 3s (the Central Nordish elements) = 201 and 33% are 5s (the Peripheral Nordish elements) = 165. Add 201 + 165 = 366. Divide this by 100 and the average degree of Nordish distinctiveness of the indigenous British population is 3.66.

This again changes dramatically when the post-1955 non-Nordish immigrants into Britain and their descendants are considered, most noticeably in births, which together with immigration rates determine the racial composition of the future population. The non-indigenous elements are currently about 9% of the population. Assigning them an average assimilability rating of 50 (as the black proportion is larger than in Scandinavia) the present racial composition of Britain would be calculated as follows: 91% are 3.66s (the average of the indigenous British element) = 333.06 and 9% are 50s = 450. Add 333 + 450 = 783. Divide this by 100 and the British racial average is now about 7.83. Britain, which has been an exclusively and distinctly Nordish country since prehistoric times, now has a non-Nordish population average. The racial average of the birthrate indicates that Britain will be even further removed from the Nordish type in the future. The non-indigenous elements account for about 14% of births, so the racial composition of births in Britain would be calculated as follows: 86% are 3.66s (the average of the indigenous British births) = 314.76 and 14% are 50s = 700. Add 315 + 700 = 1,015. Divide this by 100 and the racial average of British births is now about 10.15, about the same as Italy's.

Select groups within a population can vary substantially from the racial average of a population as a whole. In 1975 I visited the British naval vessel H.M.S. *Hermes* while it was serving as a Commando carrier and while Prince Charles was assigned to it as a helicopter pilot. On board were a Royal Marine Commando of about 700 men, a battery of Royal Artillery of about 90 men, and a ship's company of about 1,000 Royal Navy officers and seamen. I was struck by the marked racial difference between the Royal Marines and the sailors, even when the clearly non-indigenous sailors were excluded. The Royal Marines were not only superb examples of manhood, but on average much more distinctly Nordish than the sailors. On this scale I would place the Royal Marine racial average at 2.5, while the sailors would rate about 4. Obviously, some type of strong selection process

was involved with these elite personnel beyond the expected one of physical conditioning. One would expect them to have superior physiques to the sailors, but the obvious racial difference was unexpected. Wilmot Robertson has told me of a similar impression made upon him by a battalion of the Coldstream Guards he encountered in North Africa during the war. Similarly, when I visited the Norway pavilion at Epcot in May, 1988, just prior to its grand opening by the Norwegian Royal Family, I was impressed by the very high degree of Nordish racial distinctiveness of the young Norwegians staffing the pavilion at that time. I rate the Norwegian population as a whole at about 2.2, but the very select group at the pavilion rated about 1.4. On subsequent visits to the pavilion I have found the staff to be more representative of the Norwegian population as a whole, a still very distinctly Nordish 2.2. It might be noted that groups that are voluntary associations are often very selective (birds of a feather flock together) and can differ dramatically from the racial average of a population as a whole.

Germany: The racial distinctiveness of the Nordish population of Germany can be calculated as follows: 75% are 3s (the average of the Central Nordish elements) = 225, and 25% are 5s (the average of the Peripheral Nordish elements) = 125. Add $225 + 125 = 350$. Divide this by 100 and the average degree of distinctiveness of the German Nordish population is 3.5. The racial average of the indigenous population of Germany as a whole would be calculated in this manner: 80% are 3.5s (the Nordish elements) = 280 and 20% are 7.5s (the average of the Alpine-Dinaric elements) = 150. Add $280 + 150 = 430$. Divide this by 100 and the racial average of the entire indigenous German population is 4.3. When non-indigenous immigrant elements—currently about 9% of the population—are included, the racial average of the German population shifts as follows: 91% are 4.3s (the average of the indigenous German element) = 391.3 and 9% are 30s (the average of the immigrant element, which is mainly Turkish and Orientalid) = 270. Add $391 + 270 = 661$. Divide this by 100 and the German racial average is now about 6.61, which is outside the Nordish range. As the immigrant element accounts for about 15% of births the racial average of births in Germany is currently about 8.15.

France: The distinctiveness of the Nordish population of France can be calculated as follows: 14% are 3s (the average of the Central Nordish elements) = 42, and 86% are 5s (the average of the Peripheral Nordish elements) = 430. Add $42 + 430 = 472$. Divide this by 100 and the average degree of distinctiveness of the French Nordish population is 4.72, which is outside the Central Nordish range. The racial average of the indigenous population of France as a whole would be calculated thus: 35% are 4.72s (the Nordish elements) = 165.2 and 65% are 8.5s (the average of the Alpine-Dinaric-Mediterranean elements) = 552.5. Add $165.2 + 552.5 = 717.7$. Divide this by 100 and the racial average of the entire indigenous French population is 7.18. When non-indigenous immigrant elements—currently about 9% of the population—are included, the racial average of the French population shifts as follows: 91% are 7.18s (the average of the indigenous French element) = 653.38 and 9% are 50s (the average of the immigrant element, which has a large proportion of black Africans) = 450. Add $653.4 + 450 = 1,103$. Divide this by 100 and the racial average of the French population as a whole is now about 11. The immigrant elements account for about 14% of births, so the racial average of births in France is now about 13.17.

Individuals in the 1-2 range are very rare among the indigenous French population. Actresses Emmanuelle Beart and Julie Delpy would rate about 3 on this scale, while Catherine Deneuve, Leslie Caron and Brigitte Bardot would rate in the 4-6

range. While Mlle. Bardot, now of the older generation, has supported the movement to preserve the French people by restricting and repatriating racially incompatible immigrants, Mlle. Beart, of the younger generation, has gained notoriety for her support of immigrant interests.

Italy: The position of the Italian population on this scale can be calculated as follows: 5% are 4.5s (the average of the Nordish elements) = 22.5; 35% are 8s (the average of the Alpine-Dinaric elements) = 280; and 60% are 12s (the average of the Mediterranean elements) = 720. Add $22.5 + 280 + 720 = 1,022.5$. Divide this by 100 and the racial average of the indigenous Italian population is 10.22.

In general, in recent years there has been a tendency among European countries to adopt more restrictive immigration policies, but racial preservationists should not draw too much comfort from this, for two reasons. First, this tendency has been more a response to high unemployment and other adverse economic factors than to any explicit racial preservationist sentiment. No doubt such sentiment exists, but the anti-preservationist ideology of racial nihilism is still overwhelmingly dominant. Unless it is replaced by a new preservationist paradigm, the immigrant influx into Europe, and its racially destructive consequences, can be expected to eventually return to and even exceed its previous levels. Second, the immigrant elements currently present in the countries of northwestern Europe are already too large to be assimilated by the indigenous populations without effectively destroying their existing and historical racial identity. Only their removal from Europe—preferably by their repatriation to their own countries of origin, their own racial homelands—can prevent the destruction of the indigenous European populations.

When racially incompatible immigrants settle in a European country they change its racial average, and thereby its racial destiny or future. Immigrants (and the political, economic and cultural leadership that promotes or permits their entry) have dramatically changed the racial average of such Nordish countries as Britain and Sweden, thereby also changing the racial destiny of these countries from a Nordish future to a non-Nordish future, from a destiny that continued and preserved their indigenous Nordish populations to a destiny in which their indigenous populations are transformed and replaced by non-Nordish populations—a racially non-British Britain and non-Swedish Sweden—although the transformed populations might still identify themselves nationally as British and Swedish. A restoration of the indigenous racial average, restoring a Britain for the British and a Sweden for the Swedes, is required for the continuation and preservation, the future existence and destiny, of the indigenous British, Swedish and other Nordish peoples.

United States: The racial distinctiveness of the Nordish population of the United States can be calculated as follows: 65% are 3s (the average of the Central Nordish elements) = 195, and 35% are 5s (the average of the Peripheral Nordish elements) = 175. Add $195 + 175 = 370$. Divide this by 100 and the average degree of distinctiveness of the U.S. Nordish population is 3.7. Carleton Coon cites Glass and Li to the effect that the proportion of black genes in the American "white" population is negligible. Nearly all the gene flow between races from the intermixture of the last several centuries has been from the European races into the non-European races, and very little of the reverse has so far occurred (at least as of 1965). But there has been some assimilation of Alpine and Mediterranean genes by the American Nordish population. This has caused their racial average to shift, as it reflects a lessened degree of Nordish racial distinctiveness.

The racial average of the U.S. population as a whole (as of 1996) would be calculated as follows: 57% are 3.7s (the Nordish elements) = 210.9; 8% are 8s (the average of the Alpine-Dinaric

Ladogan elements) = 64; 9% are 14s (the average of the Mediterranean-Armenid-Orientalid elements) = 126; 9% are 30s (the average of the Hispanic Amerindian-Mestizo elements) = 270; 13% are 64s (the average of the black element) = 832; and 4% are 41s (the average of the Asian and Amerindian elements) = 164. Add $211 + 64 + 126 + 270 + 832 + 164 = 1,667$. Divide this by 100 and the racial average of the entire U.S. population is 16.67.

Since 1970 the racial average of the U.S. population has been in a state of continual transformation due to high levels of non-Nordish immigration and differential birthrates. Consequently the current (1996) racial average of 16.67—much higher than the 1970 average of 13.13, which had changed relatively little from the 1880 average of 12.68—is continually rising and shifting ever further away from the Nordish racial range.

The racial average of current U.S. births clearly shows this continuing shift, and would be calculated as follows: 48% are 3.7s (the Nordish elements) = 177.6; 8% are 8s (the average of the Alpine-Dinaric-Ladogan elements) = 64; 9% are 14s (the average of the Mediterranean-Armenid-Orientalid elements) = 126; 14% are 30s (the average of the Hispanic Amerindian-Mestizo elements) = 420; 16% are 64s (the average of the black element) = 1,024; and 5% are 41s (the average of the Asian and Amerindian elements) = 205. Add $177.6 + 64 + 126 + 420 + 1,024 + 205 = 2,016.6$. Divide this by 100 and the current (1996) racial average of U.S. births is 20.17, or outside the "white" racial range.

Projections for the U.S. population in the year 2050, combining the effects of both projected immigration rates and differential birthrates, result in a racial average that shows this shift even more clearly. It is calculated as follows: 37% would be 3.7s (the Nordish elements) = 136.9; 6% would be 8s (the Alpine-Dinaric-Ladogan elements) = 48; 10% would be 14s (the Mediterranean-Armenid-Orientalid elements) = 140; 21% would be 30s (the Hispanic Amerindian-Mestizo elements) = 630; 16% would be 64s (the black element) = 1,024; and 11% would be 41s (the Asian and Amerindian elements) = 451. Add $136.9 + 48 + 140 + 630 + 1,024 + 451 = 2,429.9$. Divide this by 100 and the racial average of the entire U.S. population in 2050 would be 24.3, an 80% increase from 1996 in the distance of the racial average from the Nordish range.

The racial average of projected births in the U.S. in 2050 shows the racial change still more dramatically. It is calculated as follows: 27% would be 3.7s (the Nordish elements) = 99.9; 4% would be 8s (the Alpine-Dinaric-Ladogan elements) = 32; 9% would be 14s (the Mediterranean-Armenid-Orientalid elements) = 126; 26% would be 30s (the Hispanic Amerindian-Mestizo elements) = 780; 21% would be 64s (the black element) = 1,344; and 11% would be 41s (the Asian and Amerindian elements) = 451. Add $99.9 + 32 + 126 + 780 + 1,344 + 451 = 2,832.9$. Divide this by 100 and the racial average of U.S. births in 2050 would be 28.33. This is near the current racial average of the population of Mexico.

This racial average, as it shifts continually higher or further away from the Nordish range, will eventually be our racial destiny unless measures are taken to prevent it. If we want a different racial future we must change the racial average. If we want our racial future to be Nordish, to preserve the racial identity of our past and present generations, we must partition the country into separate racial nations, including a Nordish nation with a population whose racial average is within the Nordish range.

The racial average of a separate "white" nation which included the entire U.S. "white" population (basically all persons in the 1-19 range on the scale) is calculated as follows: 77% would be 3.7s (the Nordish elements) = 284.9; 11% would be 8s (the Alpine-Dinaric-Ladogan elements) = 88; and 12% would be 14s (the Mediterranean-Armenid-Orientalid elements) = 168. Add $284.9 + 88 + 168 = 541$. Divide this by 100 and the racial average of the population in the separate "white" nation would be 5.41. This would be a racial average just barely within the Nordish racial range and well outside the Central Nordish range, similar to the racial average of Poland (5.6) or Austria (5.95). With an average this far removed from the more distinct part of the Nordish racial range it is unlikely that the most distinct Nordish elements in the 1-2 range would be fully preserved in the long-term. Certainly they would become very rare. (In 1880 the racial average of the U.S. "white" population was a distinctly Nordish 3.69. In 1970 it was about 5.16. The shift occurred mainly during the "New Immigration" of 1890-1924, which was ended by the passage of the National Origins Act in the latter year.)

To fully preserve the most distinct Nordish elements a racial average closer to the center of the Nordish racial range is required. Toward this end I have proposed a preservationist plan for partition in my book, *The Racial Compact*, which would divide the "white" elements of the U.S. population into two separate racial nations. The population in the separate Nordish nation would consist of those persons in the 1-10 range on this scale. This would include the Nordish, Alpine-Dinaric-Ladogan and gracile Mediterranean elements, but exclude the other "white" elements in the 11 and over range, who would have their own separate nation. The racial average of the separate Nordish nation in my proposal is calculated as follows: 83.4% would be 3.7s (the Nordish elements) = 308.58; 12.6% would be 8s (the Alpine-Dinaric-Ladogan elements) = 100.8; and 4% would be 9.5s (the average of the gracile Mediterranean elements) = 38. Add $308.58 + 100.8 + 38 = 447.38$. Divide this by 100 and the racial average of the population would be 4.47, well within the Nordish racial range as a whole, although just outside the Central Nordish range. This would be a racial average which could preserve the full range of the Nordish race, including the elements in the very distinct 1-2 range.

For racial preservationists in general, and Nordish preservationists in particular, this is the racial average that should be our goal, the one we should be moving toward, the one that will preserve the Nordish race and allow the realization and fulfillment of its own unique racial destiny.

RICHARD McCULLOCH

Music to Kill By

I'm the M.E.X.I.C.A.N. So hit the ground
and prepare for sprayin' [bullets fired from an
automatic carbine]. . . .

By the year 2000, Jack, we're gonna see
who is the real wetback. . . .

Brewed in Aztlan by home-boys
who know how to make a dead gringo. . . .

I wanna take a nine [9mm pistol]
and make their brains hang out.

It's time. I'm gonna get
the big payback.

*Lyrics from a new CD put out
by the Aztlan Nation rap group*

The civilized "Northwest" can't hold out much longer

The Moribundity of Washington

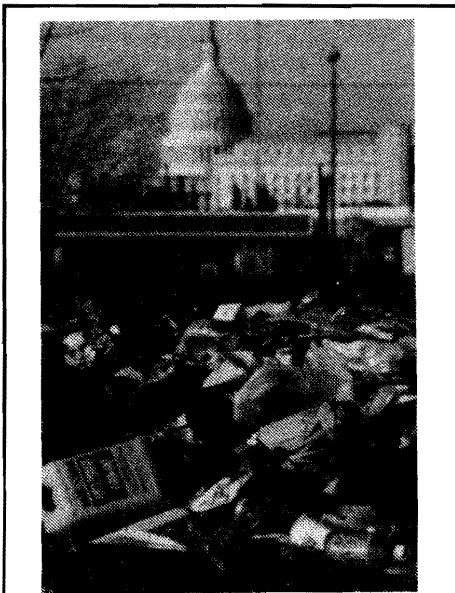
As the situation in the nation's capital staggers from grim to unbearable, even the N.Y. Times has been forced to admit the truth about the catastrophic reality of the District of Columbia. New Yorkers, of course, have always taken a certain pleasure in twisting the knife whenever the shortcomings of Washington—political, cultural and social—are exposed to the harsh light of day. It helps to deflect attention from the myriad ills of the Rotten Apple.

In the N.Y. Times (July 26, 1996) an article, "Washington's Troubles Hit Island of Affluence," rated front-page treatment. The specific subject was the northwestern corner of the District, the glittering "Northwest" people talk about when they gush over Georgetown parties, fancy diplomatic receptions and the homes of the rich and powerful. The broader subject was Washington's shocking decline. Since the 1994 reelection of jailbird Marion S. ("The Bitch Set Him Up") Barry Jr., the District has been in free-fall. As a horrified Congress and an increasingly nervous Clinton have looked on, mouths agape, the city has been turning into a Third World landscape of crime, corruption, incompetence, bankruptcy and physical ruin.

It would be difficult to exaggerate the seriousness of what is happening. The city is literally falling apart. Municipal workers are rude, lazy, hostile, ignorant and, all too frequently, illiterate. I have in mind those who bother to show up for work. Many don't show, among them thousands of phantom workers on the city payroll. If you have had any recent contact with District of Columbia workers—and I have—you must acknowledge the surly, sullen atmosphere that hangs over them and the offices where they work. Outside of the federal zones, largely maintained by the federal government and kept in park-like condition for the benefit of Congress, the President and gullible visitors from Podunk, the District is collapsing into a welter of broken asphalt, leaking water mains, abandoned and burned-out buildings, drugged-out crazies, roaming gangs, and hopeless gaggles of the stupid and slothful, the thieving and the violent, the unmarried and the pregnant.

Squatting at the top of this madcap municipal nightmare is Mayor Barry, perhaps the perfect example of the Negro's revenge on the condescending white liberal establishment. A dashiki-clad street thug two steps ahead of

the vice squad, Barry used his undeniable street smarts to con his way into the giant federal programs of the War On Poverty in the 1960s. He quickly proved himself adept at looting the funds of these programs by padding expense accounts and the payrolls with wine-drinking, whore-chasing, dope-smoking "brothers." Lo and behold, he eventually jived his way into City Hall. His arrest by the FBI on crack cocaine charges was a clumsy and ultimately futile attempt to remove Barry from city government before the entire liberal "home rule" experiment went down the tube. When Barry was arrested, rumblings from conservative members of Congress indicated they were tired of bankrolling this costly blackface municipal farce. Faced with this threat, Democratic Party leaders, seeing their dreams of D.C. statehood go up in a puff of crack smoke, silently began to put some distance between themselves and their hideous wayward child.



Garbage threatens to overwhelm the Capitol

While Barry wandered off into a world of juju, bizarre personal incidents and a bullheaded refusal to face the music, the city had to go on living. For the huddled Negro masses along the open sewer known as the Anacostia River, what Barry did or failed to do couldn't make much difference in their blighted lives, living as they did from welfare check to liquor store robbery to crack deal.

There are three types of people who reside in Washington: Negroes, affluent white liberals and wealthy business and government types. Only Negroes and white liberals count for much in local politics.

You might ask, and you would be right to ask, how in hell Washington has managed to retain a healthy chunk of white liberals? In similar situations in other cities they either turn conservative or move to the suburbs. The peculiar geography of Washington, however, has allowed the native liberals to continue to survive, rather like some isolated frog or insect species. The Northwest is conveniently cut off from the rest of Washington by a broad swath of wooded parks. These areas are substantial barriers to the casual mugger. Crime to Negroes is supposed to pay, not make you work up a sweat by hiking five miles through the woods. In addition, these multicultural, racial harmony types in the Northwest, the sort of snooty, arrogant, self-righteous liberals who have made the rest of us miserable by insisting that the underclass be moved in next door,

had the foresight to ensure that the Washington subway did not penetrate their home ground. To put it plainly, the Northwest has been insulated until now because it is not the easiest place for ghetto people to get to. Consequently white liberals have had it both ways: they could claim they live in a majority Negro city, yet still maintain the lifestyle of an uppercrust white suburb. But no longer. Times are a-changing and the shoe is a-pinching.

It was a real kick to read the carefully crafted writing of reporter Francis X. Clines in his N.Y. Times article as he tiptoed through the racial minefield of Washington. The plaintive moans of the bemused white liberals are hilarious.

Let's listen for a split second to Washingtonian Melissa Kunstadter: "I wish D.C. could get over this racial nonsense. There is quite a bit of elbow room to bring people together in this city." Hmm! Someone had better inform Ms. Kunstadter that this "racial nonsense" is never going away and D.C. is never ever going to "get over it." How about Lawrence H. Mirel, a white lawyer who was general counsel to the city council 15 years ago? "The black majority government works fine. It just has too much to do and too little resources." Whew!

Most of the survivors, even the hyper-liberals, have had enough. I can't help but feel a drop of pity for them as their harried, defeated complaints tumble forth. "What we have now is anarchy. Residents are utterly frustrated with bad government. We'll soon be on our knees."

"My role is sort of like Nero's: standing around and fiddling while the city burns down in despair." So attests a member of a neighborhood commission.

The situation is such that Northwest residents have had to revert to the Dark Ages and simply ignore the city government. Building permits? Who needs them? In any case, the ignorant city building inspectors wouldn't know what they were issuing a permit for. Potholes? Fill them yourself. The primary need is bullet-proof vests for the cops. The neighborhood will have to chip in for them, just as the locals have to pay for garbage pick-up, snow clear-

ance and teachers' aides from their own pockets. Although the city is incapable of sending out snowplows, it is quite able to dispatch hundreds of officials to write tickets for snowbound cars!

Many of the liberal fanatics, somewhat sobered and chastened, are putting the best possible face on things, as they fall back on the old familiar dodge: "We may have come over on different ships, but we're all in the same boat now!"

Roxane Sismanidis, president of the Woodley Park Community Association, denies that the schools in the Northwest get favored treatment. "Schools are falling apart all over the city." True enough. Funny how this governmental collapse is not apparent in majority white cities.

We would be less than human if we didn't chuckle and snicker at the plight of these liberal fools. Most of them deliberately bought homes in Washington because of their nutty, arcane political, social and racial views. Many actually sent their children to public schools, an act of sheer irresponsibility, for which they deserve to be flogged.

What exists in the District of Columbia is a colony of the stupidest whites in America, the suckers who actually believed the poppycock their liberal-minority gurus dished out to them. Worse, many of them have dedicated their lives to imposing their ideology on the rest of us. How many of these "affluent liberals," as they are so often called, are civil rights lawyers, lobbyists for minority organizations, journalists and political workers? On the other hand, how many are Instaurationists?

Still, one shouldn't derive too much pleasure from reading about the anguish and desperation of these folks. Yes, they are idiots, but most were raised idiots by idiot parents. At least by being sacrificed in this manner on the altar of Negro rule their fate will serve as an object lesson for other whites witless enough to be tempted by their social and political views.

N.B. FORREST

It Will Take More Than a Movie

Just went out and saw the latest issue of mental Drano from Hollywood. Called *Independence Day*, it is a science fiction tale saved from B-grade status only by its incredibly lavish and expensive special effects. Simply put, a gigantic alien spaceship arrives from nowhere and squirts out a whole host of smaller spaceships that take up menacing positions over the major cities of the world. I say "smaller spaceships," though each is supposed to be about 15 miles across. The mother ship is about one-fourth the size of the moon.

Crowds of human morons stand around gaping at the titanic intergalactic reverse Welcome Wagons and their mucous-ridden crews, who are licking their chops over our verdant planet, soon to be their planet. (Even a network news anchor or a major league ball player ought to be able to figure out that these space boogers did not fly across a billion light years to borrow a cup of sugar.)

The movie itself is meaningless mind candy, as fluffy, corny and cliché-soaked as Hollywood can confect. The more mature men in the audience could be seen

squirming in their seats as one stock character after another floated across the screen. The geek who played the Yiddish father of Jeff Goldblum, the Jewish hero, should be the object of a nationwide pogrom. The rest of the cast was so-so.

For all that, the movie has value for what it says about what is happening to the country. *Independence Day* is proof, if any is needed, that we are on a terminal course with disaster. Under the circumstances, an invasion by foul-smelling, murderous monsters from the great beyond might be a merciful end. Better to

go out with a bang than with a century of wailing, gnashing of teeth, rending of garments and complaints about bowel disorders.

In addition to the usual Jewish obsessions, now *de rigueur* in all major films, the movie positively wallows in ethnic diversity. The other hero in the movie is a Negro Marine Corps fighter pilot. Now there are certainly blacks in the Marine Corps and probably a few fly jet fighters, but I have never seen any U.S. military fighter squadron staffed by a gang that looks like it was bundled straight out of a South Bronx holding cell. The Negro hero was not even a squared-away mulatto. He looked like the hubcap wiper at the local car wash. As this is an updated family movie, the best buddy of the Negro is a white man. You can't lay it on too thick in Tinseltown. In a surprising bow to reality, the girlfriend of the Negro pilot is a black stripper. In a tear-jerking aside, the black believes that his childhood dream of being an astronaut will be shattered if his superiors learn that he is engaged to a quasi prostitute. Life is unfair.

The U.S. president is a handsome,

square-jawed Nordic, demonstrating that the old esthetic prop still works from time to time. It goes without saying that he is a liberal nitwit surrounded by evil conservative advisers. What else would you expect?

The aliens are planning to vaporize every major city on the planet and then finish off whoever is left, presumably by laying out people traps baited with Cheese Whiz and Bud Light. The thrust of the script is that this invasion from outer space will make us all see that, hey, we're not that much different. We can all get along! After all, who would you rather have a beer with? O.J. Simpson, Willie Horton or a six-armed, bubble-headed freak oozing poison goo and aiming a death ray at your hometown? Yes sir, we are all Americans. Every white man, every Negro, every water-logged Haitian, every Hmong, every Sudanese basketball player, every Nigerian con artist, every lesbian mud wrestler, every pedophile doing ten to twenty, every. . . . You get the picture.

Our heroic president rallies everybody for one all-or-nothing go at the

space invaders. In the end, brilliant work by the Jew and the Negro ensure total victory for humankind. The most dramatic moment comes when a drunken former white Navy fighter pilot, demoted to incompetent crop duster, pulls a kamikaze number with his warplane, driving it literally into the belly of the beast.

I have seen interviews with people who claimed that the movie was "patriotic" and made you "feel good about America." Hand me my barf bag. Anybody who could digest the heavy-handed Semitic crud that lays like a mantle of manure over the film is past all human help.

In one sense it may be a good thing that this kind of desperate shlock is being produced. We all know what is coming in the dear old U.S. This movie is a pointed reminder that "they" all know it too. Hoping against hope for something to save them from the coming explosion, Hollywoodians are putting their faith in beings from out there to distract us from our earth-bound enemies. It will take more than a phony film, however, to pull the wool over our eyes.

N.B. FORREST

Blacks Break Up Symposium

At a government symposium I recently attended in New Orleans, the speaker was trying to convey the value of advanced planning to an audience of 40, mostly mid-level professionals, plus a smattering of black office workers. The speaker advocated writing down broad projects (for the day, for the week) as a way of reinforcing goals.

A wide-beamed minority female with a cherubic expression seated towards the back of the room suddenly became agitated, insisting that making goals explicit or writing them down amounted to a waste of time. With the false joviality that blacks often reserve for concealing deeper concerns, the lady bubbled forth, "I knows when I happy. I knows when I well. That's all there is to it."

The audience reacted to her giggling gush with a level of laughter that cleverly marked the range of safety between po-

liteness and outright derision. But as the communal noise subsided, I noted the speaker's jaw tighten, as he leaned forward in that professional manner adopted to convey one's attention to the other's welfare. "Try it, my dear," he said, referring to the goals gambit which began the explosion. "You may like it."

With that, the other blacks in the room—perhaps 10—showed signs of restiveness. Was the speaker trying to "diss" the lady? Or was he simply (and stupidly) trying to encourage her to do something obviously alien to her experience? In either case, the speaker would have to be "taught a lesson" on the meaning of racial sensitivity. Quiet attentiveness slowly turned into cynical laughter, suppressed catcalls and then ill-disguised rebellion. When the noise finally spilled over the point of toleration, the speaker took off his horn-rimmed glasses, wiped them

carefully and said:

I have been paid to teach this course. Your job is to listen and, if possible, absorb what I teach. The class would have been made immeasurably better if there were positive feedback from you. Unfortunately, all that I have seen is childish rebellion to what really amounts to nothing more than common sense. If that expresses your value system, so be it. And God help the citizens who pay the taxes that fund your salaries.

This class was designed to underscore the value of teamwork. I sense, however, that some of you define the word "team" differently from the majority. You are all excused.

As we filed out, it was obvious that the whites in the audience took away from the experience something far different from the blacks. Possibly even the inevitability of racial conflict.

IVAN HILD

The Parlous State of U.S. Education

The American educational system is sometimes said to be in crisis. Yet for decades now teachers haven't taught, and students haven't learned, grammar, math, science and foreign languages. European and East Asian youths outdo our own by any academic standard. Even the "three R's" that our forebears, in all their homespun modesty, aspired to teach have given way in most classrooms to the "three I's": indolence, ignorance and immorality. That's not crisis. It's rigor mortis.

The American educational system, to put it bluntly, doesn't educate. It is only a system insofar as it serves the grosser economic needs of big business, big labor and the "education" industry itself. It is American chiefly in that word's ignobler connotations: egalitarian, utilitarian, traditionless.

Instaurationists are not the only Americans who decry the progressive deformations that warp and wound education, not the only ones who decry the depredations of the multiculturalists, the incursions of the integrationists and the maunderings of the sex educators. Yet the sad reality is that an American education system worthy of the name—insofar as it ever existed—expired decades ago, in the triumph of the American public high school as incubator of mediocrity.

Those who strive to save the American system of education are guarding a mummified corpse, and not very well, as the vermin's nibbling at the mummy's leathery skin and the grave robbers' frequent plunder of its scattered accoutrements make plain.

There's worse news. The mummy won't be repaired, let alone revived, by any, or all, of the nostrums advocated by white "conservatives," such as "home schooling" (particularly that brand based on Old Testament mythology), "neighborhood schools" (incubators of intellectual dry rot) and day care centers to depress wages—except those of the abecedarians. The "back to basics" movement is embodied in bowdlerized, stultifying primers and textbooks. "Vouchers" to replicate the failings of the public schools in slightly safer, somewhat cleaner surroundings are no solution. "White studies," aping "Black studies," by reducing Leif Ericson and Isaac Newton to doublets of Matthew Henson or Sojourner Truth are meritless.

By and large, Americans don't understand education. We have long understood training, however, as horrors like the abandonment of phonics and the disaster of the "new math" have shown. Even ensuring the inculcation of learning's rudiments seems lately beyond our powers.

Granted, reasons for this are rooted in our national character. Usefulness—the sooner the better—has been a principal American criterion from early Yankee days. By the standards of any civilized society, Americans have

been an egalitarian bunch and we've been quick to scorn the patina of the old but proven for the dazzle of the transient but new.

Now that we've jettisoned the ancient foundations of education, we find ourselves fumbling with its more recent exigencies. From an aristocratic republic we've fallen to a "democracy" of classes which, however much their differences are determined by hereditary disparities in intellect or acquired divergences in schooling, offer a dismal prospect in nobility of mind and character up and down the line. A fading aristocracy has gone increasingly to Bohemian seed. Its timocratic supplanters, among them many a minority Midas, have entirely turned their attention to tax-avoiding, Aryan-bashing "philanthropy." A class of managers and "professionals" has taken over, people whose technical skills are belied by pedestrian intellects, plebeian tastes and servile "hobbies" that would have shamed the manumitted slaves who often clothed similar positions in imperial Rome. Festering beneath all this, from receptionist's desks to trailer courts, is a vast football-watching, television-addled, pop music-drugged, lottery-ticket-purchasing intellectual proletariat.

What sort of education is worthy of a great nation? Real learning has intrinsic value, though it is seldom immediately "practical." Mastering mathematics, the natural sciences, and grammar and composition in the classical languages provide mental exercise and substantive attainment unmatched by the smattering of factual lore, novels and poems, and "parlay voo fransay?" that have replaced it over the past century, even at leading "prep schools."

As our ancestors knew, some men are cut out for leaders and scholars; some for soldiers; many more for workers and tradesmen. Today a differential schooling that opens a real education to gifted pupils from the less mornied classes, as well as allowing their less able "peers" (of all origins) to have done with pretending to learn chemistry or Spanish, and acquire workaday skills, would profit all but the current "education" industry.

Men mold boys; women girls. NEA-style schoolmarms of either sex need not apply. Most schooling before college should be separated by sex.

Reading and the rudiments of writing in English, as well as numbers, including various easy but useful algorithms, can be often be taught better at home.

Mental as well as physical toughness, a sharp critical sense, a mastery of facts worth knowing, the acquisition of truth about oneself and the world, a sense of honor and the ability to cultivate these traits of character and intellect throughout the rest of life are the minimum return the young scholar, his parents and the nation should demand

of an educational establishment in which vast effort, vast time and vast sums of money have been invested.

The instauration, in the nuanced sense of that admirable word, of such an education involves, perforce, the restoration of what is still of value in the long tradition of our race. But a new foundation is also needed to incorporate what is of value in the latest scientific findings and technological attainments.

Don't look for an educational instauration worthy of the real American Nation—the current USA's minority of sentient whites—soon. Its demands would rock the existing edifice of state and nation, let alone the schools, colleges, textbook committees and teachers unions.

But on one issue there can be no compromise. If every external or internal enemy of our race disappeared tomorrow, the continued existence of an educational system that fails to nurture grandeur of mind and spirit would be an abomination to any nation with a claim to greatness—and such a nation we must become, once more.

So quit the mummy's tomb, but hold on to your spear. The struggle for a paideia that merits comparison with that of Athens, for schools on whose playing fields Waterloo was won, for schools that educated our forebears will be hard fought and only worthily won.

MORIARTY

Psychohistory

I don't know if the author of the following article is serious or pulling Instauration's leg. It provides some interesting, unique and totally baffling insights which might pique the interest of a couple of subscribers. For fear of being called censorious, the editor throws in the towel.

An odd fact of human history is that the mass mind often expresses its true motives, wishes and other impulses in political leaders and events which reveal themselves physically or psychologically in the collective unconscious. The man who played a leading role in generating and waging not one, but two world wars, was named (Winston) Churchill, that is, Church-ill. This name succinctly expressed the fact that the dominant psychic drive in the suicide of Europe was the Sick Religion of Christianity, especially Protestantism. His American aides were a president, Woodrow Wilson, who went mad, and another president, Franklin Delano Roosevelt, who was a cripple. At the deepest level the American participants, so the collective U.S. mentality seemed to indicate, preferred to go suicidally insane and cripple their own kind—in a word, to destroy evolution.

In the U.S. presidential election campaign of 1996, the Republican candidate, who claimed to be a "conservative" (i.e., right-wing) politician, was a man, Senator Robert Dole, whose right arm was totally paralyzed and useless. It was thus paralyzed in combat against the Axis (rightist) forces in Italy in April 1944, during America's greatest "kill whitey" spasm. This

simple physical handicap revealed that Dole was by no means "conservative" and was indeed incapable of being so. Also, the name "Dole" betrays the "dolorous" nature of the man. It was as though the allegedly anti-welfare Republican Party expected to win the election with lip service to anti-entitlement ideas while keeping the nation "on the dole."

The Democratic Party, fated to win the November election, promoted not just a current president, who is so saddled with legal investigations that he could be impeached, but a vice presidential candidate whose last name is Gore.

Such uncanny phenomena as this show the power of archetypes in the history of our species. In the case of the 1996 election (and its 1992 forerunner), the "subtext" to the seemingly affable, sympathetic, bright-faced and blue-eyed President Clinton was a deadly serious, stone-faced and dark-eyed Vice President Albert Gore.

Each member of this pair complements the other. The principal candidate (Clinton) represents the overt integrationist fantasies and wish dreams of the American electorate (and the sexual fantasies of many of its women). The "backup" VP candidate (Gore) indicates the way in which these aspirations will be paid for.

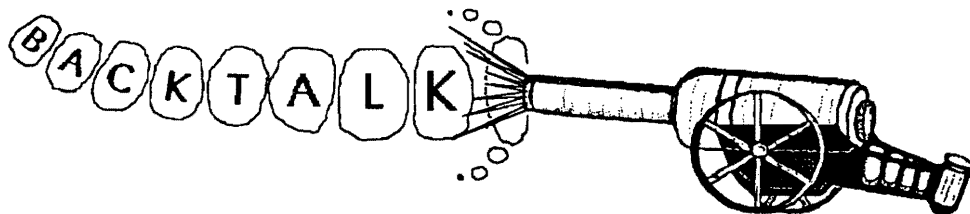
Oddly enough, the Republican team was a weak mirror image of the Democratic one. The Republican candidate offered an unexciting future of "doleful" thriftiness, while his own backup (Jack Kemp) displayed a narrowly pro-business, but feisty and energetic, positive attitude.

As for the Reform Party candidates: while Ross Perot and his vice-presidential sidekick, Pat Choate, were perfectly correct in their assessment of America's politico-economic plight, their concentration on economics and technofixes prevented them from becoming archetypal, i.e., psychologically compelling. Hence it was impossible for them to do anything but "get their message out" to a largely uncaring public.

Power politics is, among other things, theater. Consciously or not, the winner must somehow send subtle psychodramatic signals to his prospective power base about his real intentions and nature. The Democratic Party has armies of psychologically well-versed Jews who understand this and construct "virtual" candidates whose characteristics mirror the unconscious of their targets. If they display a paraplegic Superman (e.g., basket case Christopher Reeves), as they so tastelessly did at their national presidential convention in late August, it is not as a benefit for paraplegics, but because they know that their potential voters secretly want the all-powerful white man permanently and totally stripped of his power.

Often no one—not even Jews—plans these powerful archetypal signals. They just happen. The disgusting white racial traitor, Church-ill was only one example. Sooner or later, the "subtext" manifests itself with a vengeance. Knowledge of this guaranteed the reelection of Clinton. We will pay for this folly with the literal meaning of Gore.

O'REGAN



Conference Report Criticized

I read with interest Richard McCulloch's account of the "Second American Renaissance Conference" (August 1996). I too attended this conference and in many respects agree with his criticism. A criticism of my own has to do with his airing of our differences in a public forum. How much easier it is to criticize the creative work of others than to create something ourselves. One of the greatest obstacles we face as a movement—our greatest strength and weakness—is our own genetically based predisposition for independence.

Abraham Lincoln suspended habeas corpus rights and initiated draconian measures on a national scale against the South. Southerners in turn continued to argue and harangue among themselves about States Rights and persisted in exercising their independence to the overall detriment of their war effort. The end result was that the South was never able to achieve the unity that would have enabled it to fight a more effective "total war."

The "purity of purpose" McCulloch espouses is a noble sentiment. While we can certainly learn from the past, we should not be shackled to it. There is ample room in our movement for both radical skinheads as well as those of a more intellectual calling. How much stronger we would be if we could set aside our petty differences and act in concert for the greater good of our race.

440

Poetry 101

Dear Australian subscriber: If brevity really is the soul of wit, those hateful little Japanese haikus would be superior to *Hamlet* or *Paradise Lost*. Sooner or later all tautologies are true: the de-
testation of the high indeed is the involuntary homage of the low. If the shoe pinches, be grateful for the corn you're growing. You may reap the sweet rewards of a bitter harvest.

I'm pleased that you delight in Dylan Thomas. In his later (late thirtyish) years, he became a lecherous sot. But as Clinton's John the Baptist (Dick Morris) would say, and as Clinton's supporters (who have strewn his path with Gennifer Flowers) would say, so what? At least Thomas's voice crying in the wilderness of a Bowery Street bar distinctly was his own. He was tortured by real ghosts, not ghostwriters or some guru con artist's sense of what would sell.

Short, stout, black-haired, blowzy and brooding, he was a Welshman who only made it to 39. It's true that Thomas was a lecher, but that may have been owing to his terror that he was losing his poetic talent. And if he was likely to grope the groins of his lady groupies in a desperate effort at distraction, at least he liked the ladies, a sexual disposition more and more uncommon in this uncloseted day and age. Thomas was driven and increasingly desperate, but not decadent.

However, don't miss the real point, dear Australian subscriber. Keep your eye upon the doughnut, not upon the hole. Even if poetry is born of pain and becomes a carapace born of pacing through life in a soul-pinching shoe, language must always be alive. So *reductio ad absurdum* is the cheapest device of unlawful logic. No one element—including alliteration—composes the cortex of poetry. The point is, use it or lose it (including alliteration). A language is a living, organic element rooted in a living, organic context. The past is prologue. If we lose the use of any of our links, if we let our culture atrophy, the barbarians at the gates will come barreling through. There are so many Trojan horses in-

side our minds already—deconstructionism, political correctness-ism, welfare-ism, radical feminism—that if we are not aware of the root of our Western value system, soon we'll all be somewhere in Uganda or corralled into a kraal of ice-glued condo igloos, all swearing in Swahili or yodeling old nitwit Inuit choruses of, "It takes a village." Soon our geese will be cooked, freezer-burned in some foreign gulag. Even facile poetry is multifaceted, brother, and it takes all sides to make it shine. Don't be blinded or blindsided by a single, blinkered view. The point is that a generation that is infatuated with fatuous gangsta rap ought to be aware that our culture and our language are rooted in something superior and complex. So *reductio ad absurdum* is not only dishonest, it's dumb, if it misses the complexity of our linguistic roots in a dominant Nordic culture.

V.S. STINGER

Welles Preferred Dark Meat

The piece on Orson Welles (Sept. 1996) was first-rate. Welles was notorious for his predilections for women of color. In his book, *Tyrone Power: the Last Idol* (Doubleday, 1979, p. 238), author Fred Guiles mentions one such incident.

In the spring of 1949, Welles, Power and director Henry Hathaway were in North Africa filming Fox's Technicolor adventure spectacular about 13th-century England and China, *The Black Rose*. Welles, who had been chasing dark ladies of the Dark Continent, "had been pursuing the native interpreter, but she had eyes only for Tyrone." Welles's attempts to draw away females from the too-handsome Irish-American Power were doomed to failure on other occasions as well. Conversely and to his credit, Power associated exclusively with Northern European types like Lana Turner, Judy Garland, Annabella and Linda Christian.

782

Nobull's Got It Wrong

John Nobull (October 1996) gives a number of bad reasons for being a British Nationalist: hatred of fellow Europeans, common ground with Churchill and anti-German scribblers in the tabloid press, morons festooned in Union Jacks cheering for partly black soccer teams and Conservative opponents of European Union favouring multiracialism. On this basis he then declares that British Nationalism is not for him. As a non sequitur this is on a par with saying that because the U.S. and Canada are today two of the most Jew-ridden countries in the world, white Anglo-Saxons in Britain should have no interest in the ultimate fate of white Anglo-Saxons in North America! Nobull is incorrect in saying that Sir Oswald Mosley wanted a Europe of Nations. In fact, his post-war policy was "Europe a Nation"—a contradiction. His call for a European super-government predated that of the present Euro lobby by several decades. Mosley is now posthumously in the process of being proved sadly wrong by the utter failure of European Union. As one of Nobull's British Nationalist rejects, I am far from sharing Churchill's Germanophobia. I admire the Germans immensely and in fact seem to have spent much of my adult life defending them against their many knockers in this country. This does not mean that I am happy to see Britain eclipsed by Germany in a United Europe. The second part of Nobull's article complimenting the British National Party is appreciated, but the first part, in which he reduces its beliefs to parody,

is unworthy of the high intellectual standards of Instauration—and indeed of most of JN's own writings.

BRITISH SUBSCRIBER

What's In a Word?

I received the September issue and have enjoyed it as much as the rest. I usually read the entire magazine the day I get it, so I don't intend for the following comment to sound critical of Instauration.

"Majority" is off the mark. Our struggle is worldwide and the contents of Instauration are applicable to whites everywhere. I believe that this term, now rarely if ever used by other pro-white publications, is dated. Perhaps the writers for Instauration have used the word so long that the habit is too difficult to break. I've wondered if it's just a way of trying to reinforce the idea that whites are still in the majority (69% of Americans as of 1995 if Jews and Arabs are not counted as white). If so, it has not been of help to our racial struggle. It has clearly never "caught on." I know many white activists of many different backgrounds, but I have never once heard them speak or write the word, "Majority."

A word is supposed to evoke an image. The concept of a pro-white magazine is weird enough for a good many whites in this society. Since we would like our desire for self-preservation to spread, we should not use fringe or countercultural language. Since Instauration is the most intelligent publication available to whites, who take pride in being white, I honestly believe this quirky word should be dropped. I've talked to four other long-time Instauration subscribers and they strongly agree.

920

Editor's Note: Our answer to Zip 920: "White" is out because it includes minorities such as Jews, Arabs and Iranians. "Aryan" is out because it has a Nazi ring and theoretically includes the descendants of the Aryan conquerors of Persia and India, whose skin has turned quite dark. "Euro-American" is out because it binds us too tightly to the Old Country and, like "Aryan," is too inclusive.

"Majority" leaves a lot to be desired but, if properly interpreted, stands for the assimilated and assimilable people of European provenance, but does not include unassimilable minorities like Jews and Southern Mediterraneans. So until someone comes up with a better and more appropriate word, Instauration will stick to "Majority."

A Response to NBF's "A Battle Plan"

First let me say I always enjoy reading Nathan Bedford Forrest. He is certainly one of my favorite columnists. His article in the July issue was excellent in formulating a "battle plan" to turn around our very dire and beleaguered situation. Without question the most important two sentences in his article were: "Unfortunately most of our people do not even understand that we are in a mortal struggle. Others have only a vague and imperfect understanding of the conflict."

If our people knew what their future and their children's future would be like, our problems would be self-correcting. As inconceivable as it seems most white Americans don't even have a clue. Their young sons look up to Dennis Rodman, while their parents try to survive economically, get their kids to school, get their teeth straightened, pay medical bills, look at soap operas, pursue their hobbies, watch football, basketball and baseball games or play golf. The grim picture of the future, if it is not reinforced daily, weekly or even annually, fades with time.

I am living the future and it's not pretty. Despite what should be horrifyingly obvious, whites who live here in upscale enclaves are almost oblivious to it all. They spend their lives, play-

ing golf, sailing, going to church or rooting for the Miami Dolphins. Some of them actively promote multiculturalism because it is supposed to be modern, international, forward-thinking and moral.

As you would imagine, it is infinitely more difficult to awaken someone not living in an area of high minority impact. Some of the whites will never be aroused from their coma. This may be particularly true of many Christians since much of Christianity in the last 30 years has succumbed to a perverse self-destructive form of moralism. Their obsession with abortion is like fighting over the deck chairs on the *Titanic*.

To survive we have got to win our people back person by person and block by block. Our principal mission is to promote the moral imperative of preserving our race and culture. Fortunately there are a few favorable trends in our direction. The total one-sidedness of what could only be described as media tyranny is being increasingly recognized by more and more people. Ever greater numbers of whites are coming to recognize there are significant differences between the races. To take advantage of these trends, I propose the following four-point program:

(1) *Those who are so talented should produce quality videos that incisively portray what is happening. The Shah of Iran was brought down by smuggled tape cassettes of Khomeini's speeches which were replicated by the thousands. The Internet is good but nothing can replace a hard-hitting video. Almost everyone today has a VCR.*

(2) *We must all become politically active and attempt to take over the Republican Party. I know for a fact that three or four thousand organized people could seize control of the Republican Party of Florida and set its future agenda, now that Bob Dole and his fossilized establishmentarians have gone down to ignominious defeat. Few individuals are more revolting than those country-club Republicans who believe in multiculturalism, NAFTA and business before culture and race. Starting a third party at this time, however, would be regarded by Mr. and Mrs. Suburban America as too extremist.*

(3) *We must eventually take over the environmental movement. These people should be our natural allies, but they usually favor Democrats because the Republicans are too greedy and pro-business. Clinton's designation of 2 million acres of southern Utah for a federal park was a brilliant political move. Environmentalists may begin to come around when they realize that in 50 years whites may be a minority of a population of some 390 million and there won't be any environment left to worry about.*

(4) *Lastly we must organize. Today we are spread out across the land with different groups and publications. We must coalesce into an organized force of intelligent people with balanced, sophisticated leadership. If the Moonies and the Church of Scientology and other assorted nutcases can build huge, successful organizations, we should be able to do the same. We've all got to get involved. If the three-million-plus people that voted for Pat Buchanan in the primaries flooded their congressmen with letters and phone calls, our self-serving little politicians would start to fear for their jobs, regardless of how much money AIPAC throws at them.*

The squeaky wheel gets the grease in a democracy. Many of us just privately complain and say "what's the use." Our enemies are smart, organized and have beaten our pants off. If we don't do something pretty soon, this country is going to sink into an endemic state of barbarism not unlike that of Brazil with its vast underclass and a relatively small intellectual and financial elite.

Instaurationists are long on awareness of the country's problems but very short on political operating savvy. It is clear we have our work cut out for us. Let's get busy.

FRANK PHILLIPS



Flaky Feminism

An excerpt from a prayer to Sophia, who some feminists say is a metaphor for God and others say is a name for a pagan goddess:

Our maker Sophia, we are women in your image: With the hot blood of our wombs we give form to new life. . . .With nectar between our thighs we invite a lover. We birth a child. With our warm body fluids we remind the world of its pleasures and sensations.

The prayer, called "The Blessing Over Milk and Honey," was uttered by women theologians of the Presbyterian, United Methodist and Lutheran persuasions at the Re-Imaging Conference held last year in Minneapolis. The conference's purpose was to "re-imagine" Christianity in feminist terms.

Old Roman Misogynist

Feminism, currently a hot topic, has been around for some time. Here is Cato the Elder addressing the Roman Senate on the subject of women:

It is because we have not kept them under control individually that we are now terrorized by them collectively. . . .Can we give free rein to their undisciplined nature. . . and then expect them to set a limit to their own license? What will happen if you allow them to attain equality with their husbands? The very moment they begin to be your equals, they will be your superiors!

Not Much of a Role Model

Grolier Inc. publishes a series of history books for young blacks. One volume is devoted to Nat Turner, the slave who killed his master, his master's wife and his master's children on a gory night in 1832. He then led his band of 60 blacks on a killing spree in Southampton County (VA). By the time all the blood was shed, 55 whites were dead (13 males, 18 females and 24 children). Turner's biographer recommended that the mass murderer's life be emulated by young blacks.

Whites in Odd Places

White mummies and bones are bobbing up all over the place—most recently in northwest China and on the banks of the Columbia River in Oregon. In the latter area, local Indians, although the skeleton is Caucasian and is at least 9,300 years old, believe the remains are sacred and want to rebury them as fast as possible.

This would deprive scientists of valuable information on the movements of early man. At least for the nonce, the redskins are not getting their way. A federal judge has held up the interment. Whatever happens, it looks as if whites, possibly Nordic whites, were among the first people to reach the New World and penetrate the wilds of northwest China.



Fearful women who have to drive alone either to or from work or to shopping malls at night can now buy a life-like, 6-ft., full-size inflatable male figure, Safe-T-Man, to sit beside them in the front seat. The price is \$99.55, including the pump. Call the Good Catalog Company, 1-800-225-3870.

Restaurant Blues

Racial minorities in restaurants are pandemonium providers. Black behavior is so bad that breaking the social color line must be their paramount interest for showing up where the rest of us break bread. Look at them, if you will, glowering about, seeing if their personal peccadilloes are causing discomfort among the white customers. Eyes shifting, they search avidly for tell-tale signs of anger, if not angst, by the "us" of the world. If their inspections don't reveal what is anticipated, they often resort to direct confrontation. There is, by the way, a street-side parallel to such activity. It involves asking (and in fact really challenging) whitey for the time of day. If you are smooth about it, you'll smile sweetly and give the wrong hour just as pleasantly as you can, maybe even adding, "Hope that helps out," to your sing-song response.

While you're in an integrated restaurant, take notice how the average black is not only bigger and meaner looking than you are, but infinitely fatter. It's been scientifically established that three-quarters of U.S. blacks are vastly overweight. The upshot is that one effective way to avoid restaurant confrontations with blacks is never to patronize eateries that advertise, "All you can eat."

Nonwhite Babe

Superslut Madonna, 38, gave birth to Lourdes Maria Ciccone Leon, 6 lbs., 9 oz. in mid-October. The 30-year-old father is a onetime amateur bicycle racer and more recently the Material Girl's personal physical trainer. Considering the dusky skin of Señor Carlos Leon, her Cuban stud, and the Italianate background of her mother, the illegitimate child will have difficulty being classified as white. However, if fathered by freakish black hoopster Dennis Rodman, who conducted a torrid, see-sawing two-month affair with her mother, the baby would have been certifiably nonwhite.

Public Schools Kaput

Tulsa is a city with a predominantly white, well-to-do population, yet its public schools are largely run by members of a race noted for its poor learning progress. The city's public schools superintendent is a very, very black man, as is its school board president. If this country is not to sink further into cultural and economic mediocrity, an alternative to public schools is urgently needed.

White parents concerned about their children being indoctrinated against their own race should be provided with alternative schools. They should not have to pay twice for their children's education.

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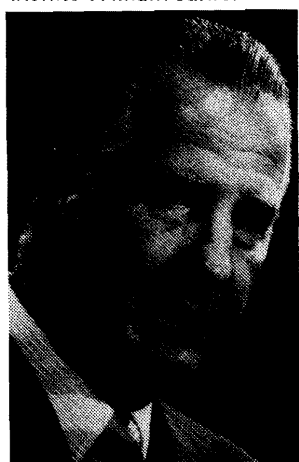
Publisher Resists Censors

The book banners are working overtime these days. The Jewish American Congress called on Barnes & Noble to remove its reprint of *Gypsy Folk Tales* from its stores because it contains unflattering remarks about Jews, particularly a Jewish innkeeper who cheats a simpleton three times. On the fourth occasion, however, the simpleton gets his revenge by watching the innkeeper and his wife beaten by a magic cudgel, which also kills their two sons. That the story is a standard fixture of old East European folklore does not impress the members of the Jewish American Congress, who want B&N to trash the book instanter. So far the company, as seldom happens in such matters, has refused to cave.

Agnew Knew

Spiro T. Agnew died on September 17. He was 77. After resigning as Vice President on October 10, 1973, he pleaded no contest to charges of avoiding taxes on secret payments made to him by contractors when he was governor of Maryland.

Agnew earned media infamy and radical right applause for several speeches criticizing the national media. He called mediacrats "nattering nabobs of negativism," a phrase notable for its truth and memorable for its alliteration, although it was supposedly cooked up by Jewish Nixonite William Safire.



No
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In 1976, Playboy Press published Agnew's novel, *The Canfield Decision*. "The writing is concise, colorful and compelling. . .immensely exciting." So said the *Seattle Times*. Israel and American Jews are portrayed in a surprisingly realistic fashion, in clear violation of the "Jew Taboo." One character in the novel explains to another:

American Jews exert an influence on American opinion that is far heavier than their numbers would indicate. They are the strongest single influence in the big media—the media with worldwide impact. They control much of the financial community and, through it, large segments of the academic community. Therefore, they heavily affect, through propaganda, the majority of the Congress. Oh, they scream anti-Semitism whenever anyone mentions their power, but it's true. Look at the tortured differentiations that the intellectuals tried to create between aid to Israel and aid to Vietnam. The Viet Cong were oppressed patriots, but the Palestinians were anarchists.

In Agnew's novel Yoram Halevy is leader of INAF (Israel Now and Forever).

On *The Canfield Decision's* last page, the U.S. President announces:

A man named Yoram Halevy, whom we suspect is an agent of a foreign power which desires the end of our detente with the Soviet Union, has committed several murders and blamed them on Arab terrorists. . . .Without the fiction that the Soviet Union was encouraging Arab terrorists to kill Zionist sympathizers, we would not be trying to deliver IRBM's to Israel. . . .

The novel's impact is softened by the revelation that Yoram Halevy is actually Ibrahim Abdullah, top Arab agent of Chinese Intelligence. Agnew apparently decided he should throw the Jews this bone.

A Greek American from Towson (MD), Agnew was one of the very few politicians holding high office to warn the American people about the incredibly disproportionate power of U.S. Jewry.

I will remember Agnew fondly. May he rest in peace.

420

Pro-Immigration Plutocrat

School teachers get anywhere from \$20,000 to \$40,000 a year and often have a negative net worth. The net worth of Microsoft's Bill Gates, who is not known to be a soft touch, is \$19 billion or thereabouts. He added to his humongous hoard last year by banking \$562,588 in salary and bonuses. Gates is currently financing a million-dollar campaign to block any reduction of legal immigration. Like his ex-partner Paul Allen, he is now palling around with Hollywood characters like Steven Spielberg. Meanwhile his \$30-million pleasure dome in Washington state is nearing completion. So far as is known, however, he has not yet ordered a new Bentley Azure convertible, which carries a price tag of \$330,000.

Reclusive Majority Renegade

If we knew enough about him to write an article, the Majority Renegade of the Year this time around would be Ted Field, WASPish heir of the Marshall Field department store fortune. He is the part-owner of Interscope Records, onetime affiliate of the Time Warner conglomerate, and known for putting out the crummiest of all gangsta rap. Field boasts, "[I] am willing to record the farthest out protest gangsta rap at our company. I love that stuff." Field and his Jewish partner insist

that one factor responsible for Interscope's success is the willingness to grant its rappers, even teenagers, complete "artistic freedom." Interscope is the sole distributor of Death Row Records, a coterie of cloacal gangsta ra(p)pists that included the late, unlamented thug, Tupac Shakur.

Simpson Back on Center Stage

In O.J.'s civil trial for wrongful death, the jury consists of eight whites, one black, one Hispanic, one part-Hispanic and one part-Asian. Because of the white majority, Simpson will have a harder time getting off. This time only nine jurors, not twelve, are needed for conviction.

Percolating out of the trial is testimony that Nicole Simpson, O.J.'s blondined, breast-implanted wife was a slut of the first order who couldn't keep her hands and body off Negroes. These are grievous sins, but hardly reason for murder.

Simpson shows up at his trial smiling broadly and wisecracking with reporters. Once again the object of all eyes, he has collected a bunch of groupies who consider him some sort of hero. Remember the people who cheered him on the famous police chase of the white Bronco? (Incidentally, O.J. recently tried to sell the car for \$175,000, but no one was willing to come anywhere near that exorbitant price.) If his deification by almost all blacks and more than a few whites continues, some day he may be running for political office or hosting a talk show.

Duke in California

The enemies of California's anti-affirmative action Proposition 209 thought up what they considered to be a clever reverse spin. They paid David Duke \$4,000 to come to Cal State Northridge to engage in a debate with a local civil rights fanatic. The catch was that any cause Duke supported had to be unworthy of support by any sane and decent person. Duke came, made an interesting speech that converted a few confused students and went home with his four kilobucks. The anti-proppers were left with red faces, since Duke's reputation gained a notch or two and his opponents were revealed to be low-brow agitators. The proposition passed with 52% of the vote. In Louisiana, however, Duke didn't do so well. He came in a distant fourth in the Louisiana primary for U.S. senator.

Still Another White Cop Trial

Pittsburgher Jonny Gammage, stopped for a traffic violation in the middle of the night, got into a wild melée with three white cops. In the course of restraining

him, the cops held a police baton tightly against his neck. Apparently the black struggled too vigorously or the cops pressed too hard. Whatever the case, Gam-mage expired. The coroner's verdict was death by asphyxiation.

The day the story broke, Pittsburgh blacks were on the verge of giving their town the Los Angeles riot treatment. Fortunately as tempers reached the flash-point, the reaction was confined to a few small demonstrations and the wailing of the media.

The first trial of the three cops for manslaughter began with two of the white officers in the dock, the third having opted for a separate trial. Because of a flagrant breach of courtroom procedure by coroner Cyril Wecht who advised one of the defendants to talk directly to the jury, the judge ruled a mistrial, whereupon black organizations tried unsuccessfully to get the judge removed from the upcoming re-trial.

The problem with such interracial trials is that authorities do everything possible to avoid the rioting that can break out if black defendants are found guilty or white cops are freed. For this reason it is considered more advisable and "safe" to give blacks every benefit of the law in order to avoid any violence-provoking verdicts. Los Angeles officials prevented a repetition of the Rodney King riot by moving the Simpson criminal trial to a black area of town and allowing the jury to be packed with blacks. A white jury would certainly have convicted Simpson, as the city fathers feared and knew. That's why they set the stage for his acquittal. To such depths has the U.S. criminal justice system fallen.

Immigration Untouched

The saddest and most pathetic part of the presidential election was the cowardly failure of the two leading candidates to address the all-important issue of immigration. Supporting the doubling of the Border Patrol from 5,000 to 10,000, in view of the massive intrusion of illegal aliens, is using a fly swatter to stop an armored division. It will take a sizable amount of time to properly train even a few thousand recruits. Clinton opposed any serious move to reduce immigration of both types and strongly opposed forbidding free education to children of illegals. The Republicans, as is their custom, eventually caved in.

As if to spite the advocates of open-door immigration, Clinton abruptly announced that having AIDS did not disqualify foreigners seeking political asylum. Even worse, FBI officials suggested

that during the reign of INS Commissioner Doris Meissner, 100,000 criminals had become U.S. citizens. Since under the terms of the new immigration bill illegals will no longer be entitled to welfare except in cases of emergency, we may expect that most cases involving services and financial aid to illegals will henceforth be categorized as "emergencies."

In other words, the browning of the U.S. will continue its present destructive course. By the mid-21st century the American Majority will no longer be the majority. At that crucial date, the "death date" of the U.S., a welter of minorities will outnumber whites, who will then be forced to pack their bags and head for one of the remaining white countries or stay put and find themselves demoted to second-class citizens.

The only hope for the survival of the American Majority and the U.S. itself is a drastic cut in legal immigration and a complete end to illegal immigration. All that it would take to stop the illegals would be a new Operation Wetback to sweep the illegals back across the border and severely punish any who attempt to sneak back. Some well-aimed rifle shots would probably do the trick. Since this, of course, will not be done, there is little hope for us. Ironically the only effective end to immigration may come about when, towards the end of the next century, America becomes so barbaric that the intruders will reverse direction and seek safety in their old-time homelands.

Substance Abuse

Time after time what is at first reported as a "hate crime" turns out to be something entirely different. The widely publicized murder of two Negroes by three Ft. Bragg white soldiers had nothing to do with race. It was the aftermath of a fouled-up drug deal in which they were sold "marijuana" that turned out to be oregano. When the whites discovered they had been had, they went looking for the duo that had cheated them. After a struggle, in which one of the blacks resorted to a knife, the whites let them have it. The facts hardly matched the wildly off-beam, hate-inciting media reports of three white soldiers running loose in the Negro part of town, determined to shoot the first blacks they met. As happens all too often these days, the real story never quite catches up to the original version.

College Bound

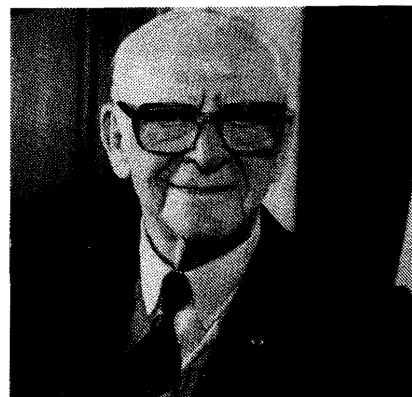
The new real estate euphemism is "campus environment." The term comes up whenever a major employer moves out of a downtown area and heads for the far-

thest reaches of the suburbs. When the city fathers ask why the corporate tenant is relocating, a common excuse is, "We require a campus environment." This, needless to say, is just another means of getting well away from the riffraff.

A large pool of minority job applicants is a sure prescription for disaster—not to mention lawsuits if you don't hire enough of them. A campus environment, accessible only by car, screens out the urban lowlifes who depend on public transit. Unfortunately it also makes life more inconvenient for Majority employees trapped in rabble-opolises, but they should be well adapted to every kind of urban deprivation by now.

Jewish Spy Unmasked

The collapse of the Soviet Union opened up dusty vaults crammed with documents that prove what anti-Semites and anti-Communists had long suspected—that Armand Hammer, the wheeler dealer friend of the world's high and mighty, was a Soviet spy and a Kremlin money launderer. Hammer's private life was a shambles, highlighted by the desertion of his mistress, five months pregnant, for a rich widow, whose money launched him into the sleazy realm of international finance. At one time he was the fast-talking sidekick of Prince Charles. Incredibly, Menahem Begin, when prime minister of Israel, nominated him for the Nobel Peace Prize. Hammer's deal with Muammar Gaddafi of Libya broke the Western companies' control of oil prices, a sly feat which has cost the West hundreds of billions of dollars.



Unpunished crook

Hammer, who died a few years ago at age 92, broke about every rule in the book, but never spent a day in jail. Eventually another of his bigshot friends, George Bush, pardoned him for his flagrantly illegal campaign contribution to Nixon. On Hammer's tombstone should be inscribed these words: "Here lies the stereotypical Jewish operator."

Primate Watch



Supreme Court Justice **Ruth Bader Ginsburg** wrote the majority opinion that forced the Virginia Military Institute (VMI) to open its doors to females. Appointed to the High Bench by a draft dodger, Ms. Ginsburg is doing her bit not only to de-genderize all-male military institutions, but also to hasten the day when females go over the top with the infantry.

Two blacks, **Watson Poland** and **Tony Diaz**, nailed shut the back door of Brenda Johnson's home in north Philadelphia. They then proceeded to open a window and squirt flammable fuel on the living room sofa. Poland sought revenge on his black paramour who had broken up with him a few hours earlier because she decided she would no longer put up with his beatings. The house went up in flames, leaving the burned-to-a-frazzle corpses of three of Brenda's children and her mother. The other occupants, including Brenda, managed to get out, most with severe burns.

One Filipina and seven teenage black girls were ordered out of a Chevy Chase (MD) mall by a black security guard enforcing the rule that kids under 16 not be allowed into the mall during school hours unless accompanied by an adult. The parents of one of the black girls, under the guidance of lawyer **Sol Z. Rosen**, who no doubt has a large contingency fee in mind, is suing the mall manager and the employer of the security guard for racial discrimination.

The Committee of Concerned Christians has started a campaign to have 10,000 Holocaust memorials in 10,000 U.S. churches. Clergymen who sign up promise to preach at least one Sunday morning sermon a year on the Holocaust and work the subject into Sunday School courses. The campaign has the endorsement of Billy Graham.

Manhattan Supreme Court Justice **Robert Lippman** has upheld the tax-exempt status of Zymurgy Inc., a front which promotes the agenda of NAMBLA, the North American Man/Boy Love Assn. In more decent times pedophilia was a heinous crime. Now it gets tax breaks.

Photographer **Nan Goldin** is currently the apple of the N.Y. Times's eye. Her snapshots of male and female queers, both types of which she boasts she had sex with, have been lavishly praised. Her

favorite haunts are drag queen bars and strip joints in the Lower East Side. Washington Times columnist Richard Grenier, who has some Jewish genes, says Goldin "has plunged into every filthy sewer in New York. . . ."

A North Carolina appeals court has ordered the two young sons, 8 and 11, of a homosexual father to be removed from the care of their heterosexual mother and returned to his custody.

Mike Tyson and boxing promoter **Don King**, two ex-cons, spent \$85,000 in a day-long shopping orgy in Zoo City.

Flame, another of those 501 (c) (3) outfits which can accept tax deductible donations, runs anti-Palestinian and pro-Zionist ads in leading magazines and newspapers. All of this is quite illegal, since tax-deductible organizations are supposed to educate not propagandize.

Steven Spielberg knocked up actress **Sarah Miles** in their earlier movie days. She aborted, partly because Spielberg had been indifferent to her condition. However, she admitted in a recent book, she would have had the baby, if "Steven was to remain merely Spielberg. But king of Hollywood? No."

The publisher of the most tasteless and ugliest magazine of all time, **Hustler**, will be the "hero" of a new movie, *The People Versus Larry Flynt*, scheduled to sully the screens of the nation's movie theaters in January.

Miller Dawkins, currently suspended from his job as Miami city commissioner, has confessed he solicited \$200,000 in bribes. Miami city manager, **Caesar Odio**, quit his high office after being arrested in October in the course of a federal investigation. Dawkins is a black, Odio is, or was, the idol of Cubans in south Florida.

Twice-married Negro guitarist **B.B. King**, having reached the ripe old age of 71, admits in his autobiography, ghosted by **David Ritz**, that he had 15 children with 15 different women. The book does not disclose how many of his brood have white mothers.

Ted Turner, the #2 man in the otherwise all-Jewish Time Warner conglomerate, apologized profusely to the ADL's national director, **Abe Foxman**, for compar-

ing Rupert Murdoch to "the late Führer." Foxman slammed the husband of Hanoi Jane for trivializing "the role of an individual who wreaked so much havoc on the Jewish people." Turner, however, made no apologies to Murdoch.

Carefully timed with National Coming Out Day was the publication date of *The Homo Handbook* by Jewish stand-up comic, **Judy Carter**, who positively wallows in her lesbianism.

It's becoming easier and easier to get away with murder. We all know about **O.J. Simpson**. It's even worse in Newport News (VA). Murder trials there don't even get off the ground. Because witnesses refused to come to court to testify, a 25-year-old Negro killer was freed of all charges, as was a black 16-year-old accused of murdering another teenager for a gold chain.

Laying very low these days is black **Calvin B. Grigsby**, onetime head of the nation's largest minority-owned bond firm. As the FBI searches high and low for him, his wife tells callers on the answering machine: "Calvin Sr. and the dog are missing. We're offering a reward for the dog. Calvin Sr. always finds his way back to me."

The punishment **Salomon Garcia** received for stealing a safe from a Long Island insurance agency was instantaneous. When he lost control of the 500-lb. safe he was trying to lower from the second to the first floor, it fell down the stairway and crushed him to death.

Former Archbishop **Robert Sanchez** of Santa Fe confessed he had physical and sexual contact with 11 young women, both while a priest and later in his exalted role as Archbishop. If these carnal sins were not enough, he also admitted having covered up the sordid activities of pedophile priests in his diocese.

Surgeon General **Jocelyn Elders**, fired by Clinton for her off-the-cuff scatological mouthings, is now working on a book about masturbation, a practice which she once described as "something that should perhaps be taught."

Last year the U.S. Dept. of Agriculture advertised for a program manager for its foreign agricultural service. There was a catch. The department specified that applicants for the job must be "gay, lesbian or bi-sexual." No doubt the post has been filled by now, though the type of activity called for is illegal in some states.

Talking Numbers

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The world is currently weighted down with 1.9 billion Christians, 1 billion Muslims, 0.9 billion agnostics, 0.8 billion Hindus, 0.4 billion members of other religious flocks, 0.3 billion Buddhists, 0.2 billion atheists, 18 million Jews.

Oprah Winfrey banked \$171 million for hosting her quasi-moronic TV shows in 1995-96. In the same years, Oprah's runner-up, Steven Spielberg, the #1 earner in 1994, took home \$150 million.

Speaking of loot, George Soros, a Hungarian-born, first-generation American, donated \$50 million to help immigrants of all colors and sizes become American citizens. Soros can well afford the donation. In one year (1993) the Jewish Croesus made \$753 million largely from currency speculation, the kind of financial flim-flam favored by plutocratic, money-mad societies.

In 1990-94, the New York city area was depleted by 861,000 denizens. A large number of these deserters headed for central Florida, southern Appalachia and "edge cities" around the Research Triangle (NC) and Atlanta, which are still relatively homogeneous.

Black jazz player James Brown had to forfeit \$120,000 of the \$260,743 his lawyer tried to sneak by customs in Boston. The lucre was generated during the ex-convict's summer tour in Europe.

Affirmative action may be on the way out, according to a few starry-eyed pols and judges, but dwarfish Robert Reich, Labor Secretary, strongly disagrees. He recently honored 8 government contractors for their "extraordinary commitment to workplace diversity." Top kudo went to Pacific Telesis, which boasts stentoriously about its 70% female and minority workforce.

Dole has received more than \$400,000 from tobacco companies during his over-long career in Congress and in his lily-livered race for the presidency. Biggest receiver of the tobacco lobby's largesse is San Francisco's black mayor, Willie Brown, whose lifetime take from the nicotine merchants amounts to \$636,000.

In 39% of the 55,512 felony cases filed in the state courts of the 75 largest counties in May 1992, blacks were the defendants in nearly 29%; whites in near-

ly 60%. 83% of blacks charged with rape were acquitted; only 24% of whites. In murder cases 22% of black defendants got off; not a single white. (Center for Equal Opportunity)

Blacks, 7.8% of Californians, hold 11.6% of state jobs. If public sector employees were apportioned according to race, more than 7,300 blacks would have to be sacked.

In early October, Clinton handed out \$716 million to 74 cities for the purpose of razing 17,600 housing units and erecting new ones in their place. The original units would have remained perfectly livable if the mostly black tenants had bothered to maintain rather than dismantle them. Black housing should be but isn't a one-time proposition. Because of the Negro gene for disorderliness, blacks often do more damage than a hurricane to their government-subsidized housing.

Hispanic leaders of the October Immigrant and Poor Peoples' March in Washington demanded a \$7-an-hour minimum wage, free public education, free health services, accelerated affirmative action and, last but not least, amnesty for the 1.5 to 3 million illegals who entered the U.S. before January 1, 1992.

The black and white bipartisan commission investigating church burnings has found that the torchers of black houses of worship were more often than not crooks trying to conceal burglaries, drifters or troublemakers who had a falling out with their preachers. The latest census of church burnings revealed nearly 90 black and 72 white churches were set afire since January 1, 1995. Some black churches were definitely torched by blacks as well as by whites. No racial connection has been found in the burning of white churches.

If previous statistics hold, some 1,400 U.S. males will discover they have breast cancer in 1996, of whom 260 will die. Yes indeed, men have breast cancer, but at a much lower rate than females—about 1% of all mammary cancers.

349 of 1,000 black males will make it to age 75; 712 of white females.

In the October election for Miami mayor, Democratic candidate Alex Penelas, a professional Hispanic, won with 60% of

the vote. The loser, Republican Arthur Teele, a black, garnered 40%. Hispanics voted en bloc for Penelas; blacks equally solidly for Teele. The white vote split 53% for Penelas, 47% for Teele. Many Cuban Republicans deserted their party to vote for one of their own.

The religious count of the 19 Americans killed in the June 25 bombing in Saudi Arabia: Baptist 5; Lutherans 3; Catholics 10; no religious preference 1; Jews 0.

The black-dominated Atlantic City (NJ) municipal council is fiercely opposing the plan of a supermarket chain to build a fence around one of its new stores, which opened in August and has already lost 200 shipping carts. The carts cost \$100 each.

Some 500,000 U.S. blacks were not slaves at the time of the Civil War. (Clarence Lusane, *African Americans at the Crossroads*)

Mormons in the U.S. now outnumber Presbyterians. Half of young people brought up in Presbyterian homes have turned their backs on religion of any kind. Three-fifths of Methodist laymen are over 50.

62% of babies born in the U.S. in 1994 were categorized as non-Hispanic white. 17% as Hispanic, 16% non-Hispanic black, 5% Asian and other races.

Baltimore Jews spent \$300,000 in 1980 to build a Holocaust memorial. In 1996, 16 years later, these same Jews spent additional millions to tear it down. Instead of being a catalyst for reviving solemn memories, it had become a gathering place for drug addicts and prostitutes.

23 of the 50 members of what Vanity Fair calls the "new establishment" are Jewish.

Pretended good ole boy Ross Perot does not put his money where his mouth is. The self-appointed protector of the American economy has stashed away \$450 million in foreign bonds.

In 1994, 22,118,000 non-citizens were allowed to enter the U.S. 17,154,000 were tourists; 3,164,000 were businessmen; 1,850,000 other. How many never returned home remains an unknown.

Average per hour pay of U.S. factory workers in 1995—\$17.20. German average was \$31.88; Swiss \$29.28; Belgian \$26.88; Mexican \$1.51, Sri Lankan 45¢.



Waspishly Yours

Anyone who has read the Old Testament knows that Genesis (probably stolen from the Babylonians) is schizophrenic. God, for instance, claims to have made man in His own image. Then, after Adam has acquired the knowledge of good and evil by taking a bite of the forbidden fruit, God is outraged that man has poached on His preserve. What did making man "in His own image" mean, if that "image" didn't include the knowledge of forbidden fruit?

When I see the savagery that is normal to the normal man, it's hard to believe that man is made in the image of Yahweh.

Aristotle claimed comedy was rooted in incongruity. So do Jews get their comic sense from the Old Testament? What could be more incongruous than the contrast between the promises and the performance of Yahweh? What could be more incongruous than the Chosen claim to be a "light unto the nations," considering the darkness they have visited upon the earth?

Shouldn't the contrast between the moral claim and the immoral fact impose a heavy burden, not of enlightenment but of hypocrisy? Shouldn't that incongruity excite nervous laughter and sharpen one's sense of the difference between appearance and reality? And if comedy is incongruity, as Aristotle claims, is that why so many comics are Jewish?

Is that why the world can only laugh when Israel pretends that slaughtering the Lebanese is a moral crusade? When the Jews preach murder to the world as a form of high-minded morality, can the world do anything but laugh?

Who drowned all but eight human beings in a great flood? (How did Noah get the whales into his ark and how did Yahweh drown all the gefilte fishes in the sea?)

Who else but the commandant of Auschwitz would test Abraham's fidelity by ordering the old man to slaughter his only miraculously begotten son? So conditioned to the whimsical conceits of Yahweh, is it any wonder that Jews did go gentle into the squeaky-clean eternity of those fabled shower baths and corollary crematoria?

Didn't the Christians before them creep into the Colosseum incanting self-congratulatory choruses of praise to Christ the Savior until it became their turn to persecute idolatry?

So why should Jews have shunned Auschwitz? Why not have welcomed it as yet another of the arbitrary tests of faith set upon them by Yahweh?

During the Exodus (which almost certainly never happened), Yahweh laid down the law, to wit: "Thou shalt not kill." Then He Himself proceeded to wipe out thousands of his Chosen ones and to wipe out thousands of their enemies. Moses himself slaughtered thousands of backsliding Jews when he came down from his seance with Yahweh on the summit of Mt. Sinai.

Which jerks me back to contemporary Jews. Take the case of Benjamin Netanyahu, recently elected prime minister of Israel, who says no to peace, no to Palestine and no to the promises the Jews made to the world at Oslo. Peace at any price, according to Netanyahu, means any price which the Palestinians alone are prepared to pay.

First, Jews stole Palestine from the Palestinians, for which they deserve the same kind of credit which accrued to Hitler after he swiped the Sudetenland, Poland, etc., etc. While Hitler could boast of his friendly Anschluss of Austria, the Jews were not to be outdone. They answered with their benign Anschluss of

Jerusalem, the forced labor camp called Gaza and the broken, bankrupt West Bank.

Then Jews demanded that their victims acknowledge the right of Israel to "exist." But that was not enough.

Next Jews also demanded that the PLO revoke the section of its charter calling for the extirpation of Israel. Again the Palestinians cried "uncle" (Sam).

Next Jews went to Oslo and promised to trade land for peace. Then Peres, the prince of peace who had spent a lifetime pauperizing the Palestinians, deliberately slaughtered over 100 innocent Lebanese civilians, who had fruitlessly fled to the UN for protection from the peace-keeping howitzers of the peace-seeking Peres. All in a futile attempt to prove to the Israeli electorate that Peres could be tougher than benevolent rival Netanyahu.

Now Benji Netanyahu, the next generation of Jewish yahoos, has succeeded Peres in his comical call for peace through persecution and murder.

So Netanyahu called for a continuation of the peace process "without preconditions." But he insists that the status of Jerusalem and the Golan Heights are non-negotiable.

"No preconditions" Netanyahu declared that Israel will never permit Palestine to be an independent state.

He then declared the status of the Jewish settlements on the West Bank is also non-negotiable. Indeed, the settlements will continue to coil around one another until they form a continuous kosher anaconda encircling Palestinians, whose weakened immune systems will starve them into submission and death.

Moreover "no preconditions" Netanyahu declared that the Jews claim the right of "hot pursuit" into the minuscule territories conditionally reclaimed by fatuous Yasser Arafat's so-called "Palestinian authority." If these are not "preconditions," what are they? And if none of these non-preconditions is negotiable, what is there left to negotiate?

There you have the essence of Jewish comic diplomacy—not the clash of incongruities that highlights the truth, but the black gallows humor that hangs bloody truth out to dry.

Surely Netanyahu must be joking; surely in his "no preconditions" version of the so-called peace process, he intends to provide us with a classic case of brouhaha Hebrew comedy, i.e., the incongruity of noisy hypocrisy. Or as Humpty Dumpty claimed: "When I use a word, it means just what I choose it to mean—neither more nor less."

So who says that George Orwell was original in creating the concept of hypocritical doublethink? Who says that Orwell created the concept of the memory hole for history?

Before Alice glided through that looking glass or took a header down that rabbit hole right out of Heisenberg, Jews had already plagiarized the great Hammurabi and had played patty-cake with the muck of the money banks of great Babylon and had babbled out a book called the muddy Talmud. Speaking of comedy, if you want a few laughs, I strongly recommend that you dabble in the murk of the muddy Talmud.

Who says that Holocaust revisionists are unique in rewriting the timeless truths of temporary history? O temporizing tempora, O mongrelizing mores!

V.S. STINGER

Naive couch potatoes hooked on the *McLaughlin Group* have been known to marvel at the ability of the regulars and guests to improvise such quick responses to the questions thrown at them by the blowhard host. What the pommies don't know is that McLaughlin's questions are printed in advance and passed out to his groupies before the show.

Jack Germond, who writes a column with a Jewish co-author and specializes in putting a liberal (extremist?) spin on everything he touches, boasts that he put his daughter through college with the money he collects from various institutions, colleges and clubs for making a set speech composed of his snide barbs at McLaughlin, barbs almost as snide as the ritualistic left-wing oratory vented from the ethnic tonsils of Eleanor Clift. The conservative, actually neoconservative, side is presented by Majority renegade Fred Barnes, who faithfully repeats what his neocon paymasters in the Murdoch-financed *Weekly Standard* feed into his gray matter.

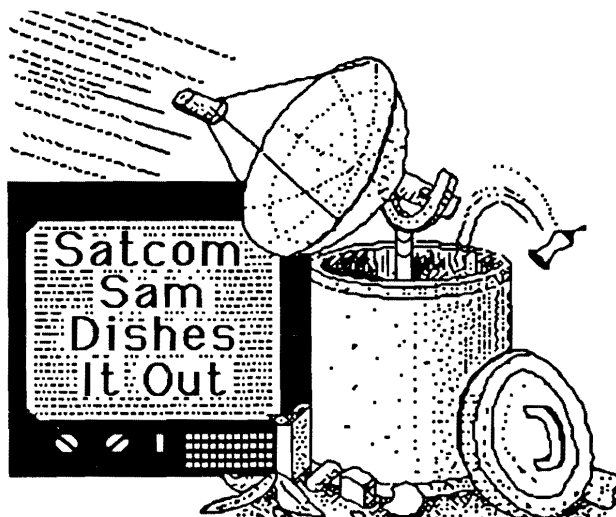
The aptest description of shows like *The McLaughlin Group* is that they are cheap theater with actresses and actors spouting lines self-censored by an all-pervasive sense of fear. One politically inept slip and a whole journalistic career can go up in smoke.

TV cameras smart enough to conceal wrinkles have become fixtures on network news shows. Without such electronic cosmetology 64-year-old Dan, 58-year-old Peter and 56-year-old Tom would look their age.

For three years WLQY-AM Miami, a Haitian radio station, has been informing listeners that AIDS doesn't exist and that anyone diagnosed as having the loathsomely acquired disease should throw away his condoms. Not exactly the healthiest advice, considering that AIDS has already killed 342,000 people in the U.S.

It often appears as if Clinton is determined to turn the U.S. into a Jewish-dominated state. Everywhere you look, from the two latest Supreme Court appointees, to the CIA, to the four Cabinet posts, to the Federal Reserve, to the Immigration and Naturalization Service, you will find a Jew or Jewess in charge. Not bad for an ethnic group that barely comprises 2% of the population. The latest addition to Clinton's mile-long Jewish roster is Alan Sagner, head of the Corporation for Public Broadcasting, which dishes out \$250 million a year to public radio and television. In view of the liberal bias of commercial broadcasting, one might have hoped that public broadcasting would supply a little balance.

Sagner is an old Clinton hand, who prides himself on his all-out liberalism. A co-founder of the Fair Play for Cuba Committee, Sagner belonged to a gang of fellow travelers who had nothing bad to say about Fidel Castro's little Caribbean dictatorship. One distinguished member was Lee Harvey Oswald. The new CPB vice chairman is Diane Blair, an Arkansas educatrix whose husband, Jim, is the chief counsel for Tyson's Foods, the chicken empire noted for feathering Clinton's financial nest. Jim Blair, it might also be remembered, advised Hillary in her commodities fling that parlayed \$1,000 into \$100,000 in ten months.



From *Zip 752*. My nomination for Majority Renegade of the Year is Jenny Jones (née Stronski), the tabloid TV hostess. Jews, blacks and assorted queers who populate most of these shows are predictably anti-Majority. When an attractive Nordic lass like Jones offers up the same swill, it is particularly galling. During the last week in September, Jones and her minority producers dreamed up something that could have been entitled, "Please Reunite Me With My Interracial Fling." First up was a buxom blonde who got it on with a Negro in Jamaica. When the lovers were rejoined, the black buck pawed his mate so lustfully that Jenny lit up like a nova. Next was a miscegenating duo consisting of a gap-toothed Negress rhapsodizing about her fling with a white Floridian, who marched on camera with a rose. The black mama was in seventh heaven, as was Jenny, judging by her beatific expression. After that blissful reunion came a woman from a Canadian bowling team who met the melanized love of her life while vacationing in the Bahamas. Definitely more of a porker than a corker, this particular slab of Canadian bacon was, predictably, oozing with delight about being with her fancy man again, much to the delight of the show's boss woman. Number four was a female who had lost her virginity to a black and hadn't been able to forget him for ten years. A pathetic spectacle to be sure, but you couldn't tell that by radiant Jenny. Finally there was the Negress in the U.S. Armed Forces and her white boyfriend who—but why go on? Suffice it to say, it was the most nauseating hour of television I've ever experienced. For good measure, a promo for a future show featured a young white man who wouldn't accept his mother's black boyfriend. It promised more black-on-white groping and slobbering. All of this at 11:00 in the morning when pre-schoolers can see it and duly note the apparent acceptability of interracial romance.

The worst Jenny Jones show, of course, was the one in which she publicly humiliated a young man expecting to be surprised by a woman who supposedly had a secret crush on him. Instead he was greeted with a hug by a simpering fairy. The incident was so discombobulating to Mr. Straight that three days later he got a gun and riddled the homo. The sordid tale is now unwinding in a lawsuit, in which Jenny swears she is innocent of all charges.

Notes from the Sceptred Isle—John Nobull

We tend to assume that our enemy's enemy is our friend. We all sympathise with the Palestinians, who have been deprived of their land by Zionist interlopers. When General Allenby marched into Jerusalem after the Battle of Megiddo in 1917, the population of Palestine, which then included Transjordan, was only 7.5% Jewish. But the Zionist money-power was already busy driving Arabs off the land, expecting the Turks or the British to protect Jews against reprisals. The buy-up was strongly supported by many anti-Semites who fervently hoped that all Jews would go and live in Palestine. A good Zionist was often a Jew who wanted some other Jew to go and live there.

By the 1930s Zionists were powerful enough not only to drive out most Arabs but also to force out the British. After two British sergeants had been whipped to death with electric cables, after British officers and their wives had been massacred in the King David hotel, it was clear that the British could only continue the struggle against the Zionists by becoming anti-Semitic—and that was unthinkable. A member of the Labour government, probably Richard Crossman, was actually supplying Zionists with information about cabinet meetings, while Foreign Minister Ernie Bevin was defamed as an anti-Semite for being fair to both Arabs and Jews.

The Palestinians were dispossessed just as we Westerners are being dispossessed, through mass immigration. If they applaud our dispossession, then they are no longer our friends. What deprives Arabs of natural allies in English-speaking countries is the enormous chip on their shoulder when they face the descendants of the Crusaders. This does not mean that we should cease to support Arabs when they react against Jewish organizations, but it does mean that we cannot trust them to support us.

If ever there was justifiable terrorism, it was in Palestine when Arabs reacted in the only way left to them. But it does not follow that Arabs were our friends when they emigrated to English-speaking countries. On the contrary, they automatically sided with the civil rights liberals, who are under Jewish control. If ever you speak out against the oppression of Palestinians, don't expect any help from Arab embassies.

In England, Arabs are the biggest clients of our many native prostitutes, closely followed by the Jews. They have money, you see. The British, like the Germans during the 1920s, are poor white trash.

In many ways Japs behave like Arabs. They are denigrated as racists because they do not encourage immigra-

tion into their overcrowded island. A Japanese journal even did what no mainstream English-speaking journal would dare do. It declared the gas chambers are a myth. The Japanese publisher was got at in the usual way by twisting the arms of his advertisers.

The Japanese in America, especially those in Hawaii, automatically align themselves with the liberal-minority coalition. Their contrasting attitudes at home and abroad amount to pure hypocrisy.

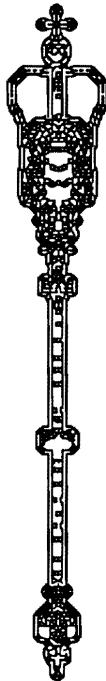
In their own countries, Latin Americans are far more likely to harbour unfriendly feelings towards Jews than white Americans or Canadians are. But once in the U.S. or Canada they quickly align themselves with the enemy. Asians in their own countries simply ignore the Jews (an unforgivable sin), but once in Australia or Britain or the U.S., they join the ranks of our enemy.

What to do? The answer is we should support any movements within unfriendly countries which threaten their cohesion. It is an excellent idea to support Tibetan aspirations to independence, just as it was an excellent idea to award the East Timorese the Nobel Prize for resisting the Indonesian government. We should also be supporting the resistance movements in Sulawesi (Celebes) and West Irian (western New Guinea). The Mayan revolution in southern Mexico should receive our support, so should the Kashmiris, the Sikhs, the Assamese and other minorities in India. We should back the Kurds in Turkey because human rights can be used to keep the Turks out of the EU and the Berbers in

North Africa because the Arabised coastal populations are inveterate enemies of Europe. Above all, we should help the Palestinians in their struggle. This can now be done respectably because the one worlders (Bilderbergers, Trilateral Commission) are displeased by the assassination of Rabin and the ruin of his peace feelers.

Liberals hate nearly every people except Jews. They hate the British because of their imperialism, the French because of their collaboration with the Germans during the Nazi occupation, the Austrians because of Waldheim and Haider, the Germans for obvious reasons, the Spaniards for expelling the Jews in 1492, the Russians because of pogroms. We don't have to hate any of these peoples, any more than we have to condemn the Japanese for racism. But we should condemn any immigrants who try to miscegenate or otherwise undermine the genetic cohesion of our societies.

My enemy's enemy is my friend as long as he acts against my enemy, not against me.





Canada. In a National Geographic article on Toronto (June 1996), two paragraphs, two small paragraphs, were devoted to Ernst Zündel. When asked what he thought about Canada, Zündel replied, "Canadians deserve all the problems that are coming with immigrations." Asked what immigrants, Zündel added, "Blacks. I'm objecting to allowing hordes of racially unabsorbable populations to invade the living space of a specific race."

That's all there was to it. Twenty-nine little words. Nevertheless, Jewish organizations took after the National Geographic Society as if it were the publisher of a latter-day version of *Der Stürmer*.

Canadians have been advised to feel good about the turban as an integral part of the traditional Royal Canadian Mounted Police dress uniform. They have willingly revised the Criminal Code, allowing Sikhs to carry a concealed knife (but only Sikhs—we know where to draw the line). Then there's the current matter of turbans vs. bicycle helmet laws in British Columbia. But by far the most durable point of contention has been the turban vs. the Royal Canadian Legion, which was finally resolved by permitting each Legion branch to set its own policy regarding the alien headgear.

Bernie Farber is the National Director of Community Relations for the Canadian Jewish Congress. His history of making Holocaust hay while the sun shines can be readily imagined by anyone familiar with the 3,000-year-old stereotype. In November 1994, Farber joined with the Sikh community in a campaign to discourage Canadians from purchasing poppies from Legion branches that upheld the headgear ban.

The turban issue is unsavory, but is viewed by most Canadians as beneath their dignity to worry about: Let the baby have his 75 yards of polyester. But the issue of turbans in the Legion and meddling with poppy sales becomes more delicate, particularly when Canadians are told of the *Freies Indien* government in exile, headquartered in Berlin during WWII. The Indian Infantry Regiment in due course evolved into the *Indische Legion der Waffen SS*.

Most Indians, of course, fought for the Allies. But Subhas Chandra Bose, who headed up the government in exile, cut his teeth fighting alongside the Japanese in Burma. This conveniently suppressed historical fact exemplifies how the head-

long pursuit of political correctness may benefit one noisy special interest group at the expense of the population at large.

It is possible that even Farber no longer believes his own propaganda. As an interminably advertised "child of Holocaust survivors," he should have compelling reason to be grateful and supportive of WWII veterans. Instead he evinces a truly unseemly eagerness to close down a charity of long standing and good reputation.

From a subscriber. For some years, the separatist government of Quebec has tried to outlaw all English signs. Its strong-arm tactics and intimidation has worked so well that even the largest stores are afraid to put any English words on their window posters. Recently a champion arose in the Anglo community, declaring that he'd had enough. He then proceeded to lead a successful boycott against any store that displayed no English signs. Scads of Anglo-Quebeckers showed up at his rallies and cheered his efforts. But just when many Anglophones thought that they had finally found their champion, a TV documentary revealed our hero's identity. He was none other than Howard Galganov, the son of Russian-Jewish immigrants and a former member of that gang of miscreants known as the Jewish Defense League. Since Howie runs an advertising agency in Montreal, it's quite possible that the sign laws were costing him money. So much for knights in shining armor!

From a subscriber. It is a sad commentary that today's white man is, of all races, the least inclined of *Homo sapiens* to feel unity with his own biotype. Though race should be our most important unifier, we allow cultural, religious, class, educational and especially national differences to keep us at odds. Separated, demarcated and unwilling to risk any part of our own well-being, we refuse to take a stand for our own kind.

Canadian history shows us some examples of whites who, in moments of crisis, came through with flying colors for their race. One such figure was French General Louis Joseph de Montcalm (1712-1759). A veteran of the Wars of the Polish and Austrian Successions, Montcalm was sent to defend Canada in 1756 in the French and Indian War. Aside from the fighting, he had to contend with the dishonesty and divisive policies of the provincial administration under the Mar-

quis de Vaudreuil, governor of New France. Montcalm captured Fort Ontario at Oswego to restore control of Lake Ontario to the French king. When he besieged and captured Fort William Henry on Lake George, he showed his true colors. After the fort's surrender his redskin allies began tomahawking the disarmed English prisoners. The fearless Montcalm stepped forward and risked his life to halt the massacre. Was it chivalry towards the defeated British troops that prompted his action? Was it his Christian faith? Or was it a gut-level love for the race to which his English prisoners belonged? Sadly, Montcalm was a general who fought only those of his own race for most of his life, but at least a flicker and more likely a flame of racial solidarity stirred inside him at the sight of savages killing defenseless white men.

Montcalm went on to defeat the British at Ticonderoga, then met General James Wolfe at Quebec in 1759. Still hampered by Vaudreuil's interference, the French general withstood Wolfe's siege until English tactics lured Montcalm out of his defenses into an open engagement. Wolfe won the battle and Quebec became a British possession—at the cost of the winning general's life and the life of his gallant opponent.

Bermuda. The bloody scenario even unfolds in such island paradises as Bermuda. Two men, obviously nonwhite or at the very least part-white, have been arrested in connection with the savage rape/murder of an unusually pretty Nordic girl, 17-year-old Becky Middleton, who was touring Bermuda with her Canadian parents. Can't the media ever come out and tell the truth about the number of black-on-white rape/slayings? By emphasizing the racial angle that black "youths" consider white girls fair game, the potential victims might be encouraged to take more precautions for their safety. Murder is bad enough, but the murder of the best of the human species by the worst of the human species is a glaring form of reverse evolution.

Britain. The British press is all aflutter about Princess Diana dating a Pakistani cardiologist, Hasnat Khan. Ironically the Paki's family is angrier at all the tabloid talk about marriage than Di is. Hasnat's mother, who insists that he should marry "in his clan," insinuates that the Princess would not be a suitable daughter-in-law. What particularly disturbs Hasnat's family is that two years ago Di went to a mosque wearing something awfully close to a miniskirt.



Denmark. It's hard to decipher the thought processes of Danish judges. The legal functionaries who delivered up American citizen Gerhard Lauck to German jailers for having dared to print and distribute pro-Nazi material have allowed the public showing of the most anti-Semitic movie ever made, *The Eternal Jew*. What's going on here? Is Denmark, which calls itself a democracy, trying to live up to its name?

France. Echoing around the world media recently was the phrase, "inequality of races," dangerous words that Jean-Marie Le Pen, leader of the Front National, was supposed to have said at frequent rallies and interviews. But Le Pen never used the word "inequality" (*inegalité*) as the media trumpeted. He used the word *différences*. The U.S. press, like most of the world press, blithely went along with this deliberate deception.

After due consideration, French Justice Minister Jacques Toubon announced that the Front National leader couldn't be prosecuted for what he said. He then advocated tightening the law so this mishap wouldn't reoccur. The new statue, which may be passed very soon, will make it possible to sentence anyone who makes any generalized and xenophobic remarks about race to one year in jail and an \$80,000 fine.

Germany. "During the past 43 years, the Bonn government has passed out \$70 billion in compensatory payments, most to Jews who survived or had relatives persecuted in the Holocaust." (U.S. News & World Report, Sept. 23, 1996) *Question: How many billions, millions or even thousands of dollars has the Israeli government given the Palestinians who survived or had relatives who survived the Zionist armed takeover of Palestine?*

Austria. In the recent Austrian election for delegates to the European Parliament, Jörg Haider's Freedom Party garnered 28% of the vote, putting it just below the 29.6% of the People's Party and the 29.1% of the ruling Social Democratic Party. Haider, an adamant Austrian nationalist, who is routinely denounced as a Nazi by Austrian liberals and Jews, proposes a complete ban on all immigration. One Freedom Party member who won a seat in the European Parliament is Peter Sichrovsky, a Jew who ghosted the newly published autobiography of Ger-

many's most powerful Jew, Ignatz Bubis, boss of the Central Council of Jews in Germany. Complicating the situation is that he lives in Chicago and is married to an American. The rationale of his politicking, he condescendingly explains is that Austrian society is loaded with the sons and daughters of oldtime Nazis. This being so, he says he has forgiven these incipient second-generation brownshirts and has expressed his desire to work with them.

Poland. More than 5,000 Germans died in the Polish-run concentration camp of Lambinos between the summer of 1945 and early 1946.

Israel. Guess what? Elie Wiesel has finally confessed, after 47 years of silence, that when he lived in Paris after WWII he was a reporter for a publication of Irgun, the Zionist terrorist organization, and was writing for it at the time of Irgun's massacre at Deir Yassin of 254 Palestinian men, women and children, a bloodbath about which Wiesel has kept very mum. This is the man who won the Nobel Peace Prize. This is the man who is greeted as some kind of minor deity wherever he sets foot. Some Nazis who killed many fewer than 240 Jews ended their lives dangling from a noose. Wiesel always talks about the great pain he suffers when he remembers the Holocaust. Apparently he suffers little or not at all when he remembers what his fellow Irgunites did at Deir Yassin.

Israel is now one of the world's wealthiest nations. Its GNP per capita is \$15,600, just under Britain's and well ahead of Spain's. Total value of the 83 Israeli companies listed on U.S. stock exchanges is \$32 billion. Today more venture capital flows into Israeli companies than into all British, French and German companies combined. Yet the U.S. continues to hand Israel \$3 billion a year and guarantee a \$10-billion loan. Why do we continue to lavish more money on Israel than on any other country? Anti-Semites know why, but they are not allowed to share this precious knowledge with the public.

South Africa. For several months the nurses at the Pelonomi Hospital were baffled to find a dead patient in the same bed every Friday morning. There was no apparent cause for any of the deaths. Extensive checks on the air-conditioning system and a search for possible bacterial

infection failed to uncover any clues. Further inquiries, however, have now revealed that every Friday morning a cleaning woman would enter the room, remove the plug that powered the patient's life support system, plug the floor polisher into the empty socket and go to work. When she had finished her work, she would plug the life support system back in, unaware that the patient was now dead. She did not hear the screams and eventual death rattle over the whirring of the polisher's motor.

The world champion Springboks rugby team is again all white, now that an injury has benched the only black player for the rest of the season. Loyalty to the team is split according to color. South African Justice Minister, Trevor Manuel, a black, was seen cheering for the New Zealand team in a recent match in Cape Town.

Ever since Jews arrived in South Africa more than 100 years ago they either made millions digging gold, silver and diamonds or joined left-wing parties and tried to overthrow apartheid. Now that they have succeeded and should be rejoicing, Jews are leaving South Africa in droves. They can't stand the crime wave, for which their actions must bear a heavy responsibility. Almost as bad as the Jews are the Swedes, who recently confessed that their government had secretly sent \$400 million to anti-apartheid groups to overthrow the white regime.

Japan. Trying to up the sale of his hamburgers, the head of the McDonald's operation in Japan spouted these wildly environmentalist remarks:

The reason Japanese people are so short and have yellow skin is because they have eaten nothing but fish and rice for 2,000 years. If we eat McDonald's hamburgers and potatoes for a thousand years, we will become taller, our skin will become white and our hair blond.

Americans should not get carried away by stories of Japanese *mens sana in corpore sano*. The Wall St. Journal reports that an estimated 8% of Japanese school girls make money by engaging in some sort of sexual dalliance.

The population of Japan is expected to fall from the present 125 million to 55 million by 2100. To counter this trend the city of Kyokushi is offering \$5,000 to parents who have a fourth child and \$5,000 more for the fifth and so on. As yet no takers. It costs Japanese families, as it does Western families, much more than \$5,000 to raise a child.