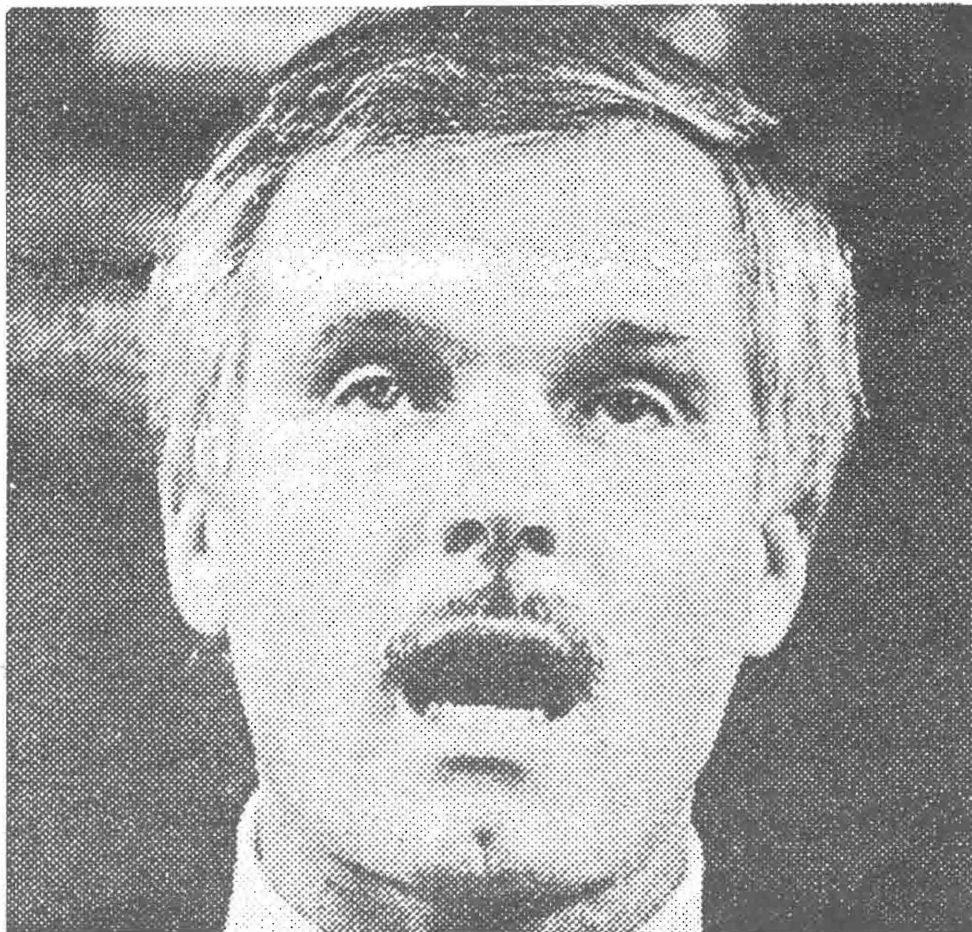


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Instauration®

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Majority Renegade of the Year

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 someone approaches you in a friendly manner and seems to want to be your friend, search him first for a hidden tape recorder. He may be a sociologist.

785

□ Any proponent of ethnostatism must first acknowledge that North American Nordics will have to give up a lot of geography if secessionist movements are ever to be successful. Statesmanship, not self-destructive feudingmongering, should be the way to win hearts and minds.

Billy Boy

□ Irving's book on the Nuremberg Trials is quite good, but the best part is the amusing inability of the learned judges to agree in their behind-the-scenes-debates what, if anything, the Germans were guilty of. Historians have purported to find in Nuremberg the unanimity of opinion which arose only afterwards in the pretty academic word pictures of what actually transpired.

472

□ It doesn't surprise me that judges these days are openly asserting that the law is whatever they say it is. Having sat in innumerable chambers in my insurance career, I know precisely what arrogant commissars these black-robed, black-hearted bastards really are.

247

□ Because of potential government benefits, preferences and privileges awarded

to minorities, black and Hispanic racist groups have rejected a multiracial category and insisted that present-day U.S. racial categories remain as is. As Acting Assistant Attorney General for Civil Rights, Isabelle Katz Pinzler, explains it: "A white, Asian, African American will be counted as black."

200

□ When I saw that disgusting magazine, *Race Traitor*, I literally felt sick. That is saying something as I have been in a majority (85%) black prison system for nine years. Give those white liberals a couple of months here and see how they like black rule!

070

□ *Instauration* is wrong in gaging the character and ethnic background of Zoo City radio gabber Don Imus. He is one of those seemingly assimilated half-Jews who shows his latent disdain for his Nordic half through his obsession with R&B and his dutiful loyalty to Israeli expansion. Imus wants to make it up to the displaced Palestinians by bringing them to the U.S.

990

□ Clinton on TV, his eyes moist: "I don't want any children we are trying to put into stable homes to be threatened by Iraqi terrorism. We must stop Saddam for the children." Can anyone imagine Teddy Roosevelt saying such a thing? Clinton's words define maudlin.

109

□ Foreign aid is welfare for foreigners who are too lazy to come to the U.S. to pick up their checks.

Lucifer's Lexicon

□ As an Anglophile it never bothered me that the English tended to look down on their American cousins for the vulgarity some of them display, particularly the corpulent tourist in shorts with two cameras draped over his Hawaiian shirt. Duchess Fergie has put those days in the past. She is the Mt. Everest of vulgarity none of us could even begin to approach!

865

□ *Convictions* is a 1997 Blair Brown weeper in which the mother not only forgives her son's killer, but drives him home from prison! They part with a hug. Let the healing begin. The film would

have received more critical acclaim if the mother character had been an immigrant and had adopted a Haitian child. That way the personal and national suicide of the white race could have been encapsulated in one motion picture.

911

□ It seems to me Southern wailing over the Civil War is much like the wailing of the Jews over the Holocaust. It's a religion and an eternal lament. There is a difference, though. The South really did get screwed. The Jews' suffering is largely imaginary or of their own making. Still, they should get over it.

742

□ On TV I constantly see mothers, fathers, sisters, brothers and friends lamenting the loss of their loved ones—in the Oklahoma City bombing, the TWA Flight 800 crash, the shooting down of young students by a 14-year-old in Kentucky. Without exception they all pray to God to heal their pain. Did it ever occur to any of them to wonder where God was when these tragedies took place?

327

□ I was killing some time in a club where I had a conversation with a dancer who was rather candid about her ethnic preferences in lovers. Seems she had had four Jewish boyfriends and was talking about moving to Israel to rub elbows with more of them. I figured she was looking for the proverbial "good provider," but it turns out that wasn't the case.

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The Safety Valve

She claimed Jewish men were not just rich, but good lovers. When I pressed her for details, she said that though they were not well endowed, they really appreciated a woman's body—as if Gentile men don't? What about all those statues and paintings of nudes from the past 2,000 years or so of Western culture, I countered? She went on to say that Jews generally dump their girlfriends after six months. So little time, so many shikas!

752

□ At a local park this past summer I witnessed a Negro male with a T-shirt which read, "Only Real Men Are Black," in bold, huge letters. The same day, I saw a Negress wearing a T-shirt which read, "100% Black and Proud Of It." I wonder if I and my wife would be allowed in the park if we wore similar attire, except substituting "White" for "Black."

711

□ The National Hockey League, overwhelmingly white, had a nasty racial incident recently. One of the few black players, Mike Grier of the Edmonton Oilers, was assailed by the "N" word uttered by Chris Simon of the Washington Capitals. For this indiscretion the League, which has a Jewish commissioner, suspended Simon for three games and ordered him to volunteer his time to aid an inner-city youth hockey team in D.C. In addition, Simon flew to Toronto where the Oilers were playing and apologized in person. The Capitals' owner, Chosenite Abe Pollin, insisted that Simon apologize to the people of Washington and the team's fans. The irony of all this is that Simon is not a white man but an Ojibwa Indian!

224

□ Channel surfing, I came to realize that every flick I came across either was made by a Jew, was about a Jew or featured Jews in Gentile roles. Whenever I hit something with a Holocaust survivor showing her tattoo, I walk.

300

□ Clinton's beliefs are truly opposite to those of most Americans. Now and then they slip out. For example the time a White House aide refused to speak to General McCaffrey, Joycelyn Elders suggesting masturbation be taught in school, out-reach to gays, and now Sara Lister. The Marines are indeed extremely dangerous to Clinton's model of society. One Clintonian condemned the military

for its macho attitude which he described as, "testosterone poisoning," inconsistent with the White House Draft Dodger's commitment to radically change Americans' attitudes about gender.

119

□ Are racism and anti-Semitism bad? Not at all! They're quite in fashion! It just depends on the target. Friends of mine who go out of their way to praise Hispanics, blacks and Jews think nothing of viciously slandering Arabs.

977

□ Race Traitor and Z magazines are only the two most extreme proponents of the liberal thesis that the key to the race problem is how fast whites can phase themselves out in favor of browns and blacks. The way Clinton beams when he predicts his kind will soon be a minority make me think he is in on the scheme.

477

□ It's interesting that the Justice Dept.'s chief trustbuster in charge of busting Microsoft is Joel Klein. There's more than economics at work here.

111

□ Any person with a normal degree of compassion would like handicapped people to achieve whatever goals they are capable of reaching. However we are being asked to accept that it is all the same whether someone is a deaf person confined to a wheelchair or a hearing person able to move freely about. A woman who goes from 120 to 320 lbs. is no less attractive to our equalitarians. We do not yet have blind surgeons, but they may come sooner than we think. The Handicapped Olympics was held right after the traditional Olympics.

655

□ Heard anything critical recently about former Marxists? Hey, these things happen. Good people go a little wrong! Heard anything about forgiveness for someone who used to be a racist or fascist? No redemption, no forgiveness, no understanding for those sins! You spied for Stalin? So what's the big deal? You said Hitler loved his dog? My friend, you can't even run for dog-catcher!

822

□ Free speech does not mean occasional TV appearances by barely literate ex-members of the Ku Klux Klan. It means

nationally televised debates, impartially moderated, between highly qualified, highly credentialed representatives of the rightwing and spokesmen for the liberal-minority establishment. Both sides should present evidence of their own choosing, uninterrupted, with an equal amount of time available to each.

752

□ California political activist Ward Connerly, Supreme Court Justice Clarence Thomas, economist Thomas Sowell, talk show host Larry Elder! I'd like to know what prominent white makes as much sense on race as these black leaders do.

511

□ Blacks and Hispanics can't compete academically with whites and Asians." Such a politically incorrect statement threatens your job. "If college admissions are done on purely objective criteria, very few blacks and Hispanics will be admitted, so they should be judged on a different basis than whites and Asians." This politically correct statement is given scriptural authority.

110

□ The dismay of supposedly neutral TV anchors was evident as liberal Washington state voted down sugar-coated gun control and gay rights initiatives. "The voters didn't understand." "Better luck next time." "Try it through the legislature." When by an overwhelming margin the "voters speak" in this "democracy" our rulers don't say, "case closed." They immediately start to think of ways to circumvent the people's will.

255

□ Political history shows us that only so long as the political and military power of a heterogeneous nation remains in the hands of a single element does it endure. As this power gradually slips away because of the deterioration of the dominant race and becomes diffused throughout the nation political dissension and territorial disintegration begins.

087

Every year we take this occasion to thank our many loyal subscribers who continue to help us out with "sweeteners," clippings, articles and letters.

Ted Turner, Classic Model of a Majority Renegade

Born into an upper middle-class Southern family—his father, who committed suicide, was a billboard millionaire—Ted first broke into the news as an America's Cup-winning yachtsman. We next hear about him as a pioneer in "all news" TV. He seems to have pushed the right button. Against all odds CNN soon became a fourth network, one based in Atlanta, far away from the baleful influence of Zoo City.

So far so good. A conservative Southern yachtsman, a handsome, prototypical Nordic, takes on the TV establishment and not only manages to survive but gives the big boys a run for their money.

But Turner didn't know when to stop. He bought the rights for the cinematic treasure chest of old MGM films. He tried unsuccessfully to take over CBS, all the while boasting that he would never sign on to any deal from which he would not emerge as boss.

By the 1980s Ted was a world-class magnate on the way to becoming another Rupert Murdoch. Jet-setting back and forth from Atlanta, New York and Los Angeles, he bought a clutch of mansions and huge spreads of Western ranchland (768,000 acres in all, about three-quarters the size of Rhode Island). He reached the pinnacle of the American power pyramid when Larry King deigned to interview him.

But then it all started to fall apart. The Southern conservative spent so much time with the "beautiful people" of Bel Air that he could not avoid meeting Jane Fonda, she

kissed it off as ancient history. The erstwhile all-American boy up and married this air-headed Hollywood retread whose husbands had run the gamut from a French cineast and boulevardier to the ineffable ex-Weatherman, Tom Hayden. Jane now claims she has put all this behind her, though she has kept her 300-square-foot clothes closet and its contents.

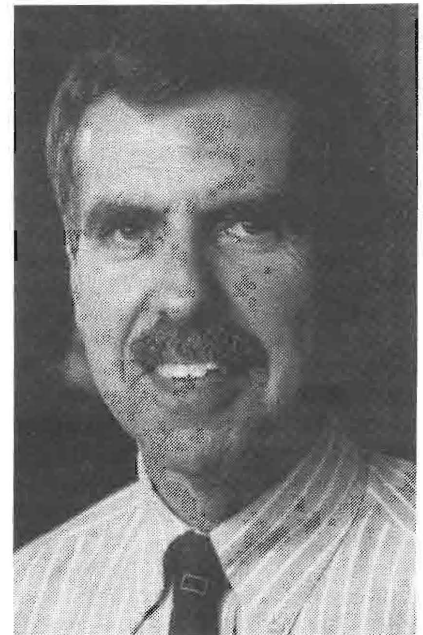
Ted's *Gone With the Wind* wedding to Jane on his 8,100-acre Florida plantation was the last gasp of his Southernness. The clergyman who did the honors was black, as was

Ted's best man. Marrying a squalid movie star who preferred the occupants of the Kremlin to the occupants of the White House was enough in itself to qualify Ted for Majority Renegade. But there is more.

The man who promised he would always be the boss of all he surveyed sold Turner Broadcasting System, parent of CNN, to the all-Jewish Time Warner conglomerate. He got a carload of stock, but as second in command, as Vice Chairman, he now has to report to Time Warner Chairman, Gerald Levin, who is most definitely not an all-American boy. But there is more.

Possibly inspired by skipping his lithium for a few days, the all-important pill that keeps his penduluming manic-depressive condition from getting too manic, Ted grandiosely announced he was going to give \$1 billion in \$100-million-a-year installments to the United Nations. Not to the poor and needy of his own country, not to the revival of America's petrified arts, but to the bloated bureaucracy of the United Nations. Most of the money will probably end up in the itchy palms of corrupt black African strongmen.

Reviewing the past and present doings of Ted Turner, one is hard put not to nominate him Majority Renegade of 1997. As a matter of fact he is well qualified to be Majority Renegade of the Century.



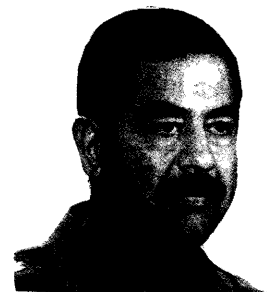
Gerald Levin, Ted's boss



Hanoi Jane stirring up the peaceniks at an anti-Vietnam War rally

of the uplifted breasts and reconstructed face. When Hanoi Jane stood on a tank in North Vietnam praising Uncle Ho and urging the gooks to press the fight against the sorely pressed G.I.s this was race treason par excellence. Ted

Headin' for Armageddon



How many Americans, how many Majority Americans will have to die and how many more billions of dollars will have to be thrown away before the U.S. vamooses from the Middle East? Six years after Iraq was flattened in the Gulf War, the starvation sanctions are still in place—all part of what seems to be a U.S. policy of perpetual war for intermittent peace.

Just a few weeks ago the U.S. was on the brink of a revived war against Saddam Hussein, the Iraqi strongman. The media's successful diabolization of Saddam into another Hitler is a sure sign that more not less brutality is in the cards. To lure a reluctant people into war it helps to personalize the enemy by making its leader the epitome of all evil, the devil incarnate.

The Great Satan, who has no army or air force to speak of, no military power of any consequence, is being charged with threatening the security of the planet with vast amounts of chemical and biological weapons—at the very time Secretary of Defense William Cohen informs us that 25 other nations are engaged in exactly the same diabolical pursuits. If there ever was a scenario of a steamroller crushing a gnat, it is America's present confrontation with Iraq.

Iraq has the second largest petroleum reserves in the Middle East. It lives and prospers on its oil revenues. Today it is only allowed to sell enough oil to feed some of its hungry people and buy a few medical supplies. These are not the draconian results of measures imposed on Iraq for losing a war yesterday. The Gulf War ended six years ago. The sanctions are simply proof that in these times enduring hatred blots out any attempt to seek pardon and forgiveness. People are still being arrested for alleged Holocaust crimes 50 years after the fact.

The crown of martyrdom that the U.S. and Israel have placed on the head of Saddam has been making him a hero to an increasing number of Arabs and Muslims, something that would never have happened if American troops had gone home and stayed home after blasting his country for attacking Kuwait. Every new restraint that America inflicts on the Iraqis raises anti-American feeling in the Middle East another notch.

The U.S., as a result of domestic politics, has been slowly turning into an American protector, first of Israel and second of the Middle East, two missions that of necessity work at cross purposes. Iraq and Iran, countries that used to be enemies, are now being driven into each other's arms by U.S. policy. When Israelis bombed an Iraqi nuclear facility back in 1980, the U.S. did nothing. A strange protector! When Israel refused to comply with U.N. resolution after U.N. resolution, the U.S. did less

than nothing. (Yet the U.S. has branded Saddam a war criminal for not complying with the U.N. resolution to allow snoopers who have been "inspecting" his country for six years to continue to do so with no time limit in sight.) In the meantime the U.S. continues to call itself an "honest broker" in the farcical "peace process," although the American "supervisors" are Chosenites from top to almost bottom.

Would the U.S. have been embroiled in this present mess if it weren't for Israel? As a long-time booster of the Zionist rape of Palestine, the U.S. automatically became the enemy of the Arab and Muslim masses, particularly those Palestinians forced out of their lands and homes at the point of Zionist bayonets. U.S. taxpayers have paid more than \$100 billion to Israel since the formation of the artificial, anachronistic state that confiscated or blew up the property of people who had lived there for untold generations.

The American hegemony in the Middle East was strengthened by the collapse of the Soviet Union, an on-and-off backer of the Palestinian cause. Since then the slow emergence of a nationalist Russia and a more independently minded France have chipped away at this hegemony, as was made quite evident in their recent refusal to countenance a renewed U.S. military crusade against Iraq. While Congress and the media resounded with war whoops generated by such leading U.S. warmongers as Secretary of Defense William Cohen and National Security Adviser Samuel Berger, neither of whom reports any military service in his *Who's Who* entry. Like their boss, Clinton, were they also draft dodgers?

The latest media and White House ploy was to claim that all Saddam's weapons of mass destruction were being hidden in his 43 palaces, a ridiculously inflated number which the American public was supposed to lap up without objection. Nothing was accomplished by all the hullabaloo, except to make the U.S. and its stooge, Britain, even more detested by Islamic radicals determined to get rid of the corrupt desert sheikdoms which still hang on to U.S. coattails. Sooner or later these traitors to their own people will be forced to run for their lives to the gambling casinos of the French Riviera and the bordellos and strip joints of London.

What does Instauration's crystal ball have to reveal about the Middle East imbroglio? More of the same. More Israeli atrocities against the Palestinians, more U.S. largesse heaped on the Israelis, more delays in the establishment of a Palestinian state, more attempts to further cripple Saddam, more weakening of the tenuous friendship between the U.S. and Russia.

Clinton didn't emerge from the latest Middle East standoff smelling like a rose. Israel and its columnist flunkies wanted him to turn the gigantic U.S. war machine loose. When he didn't—at least so far—the media fell on him like a ton of bricks. Since “what Israel wants Israel generally gets,” it's politically suicidal for any American president these days to defy this truism.

There is a faint possibility that Clinton, as a lame duck, may decide to ignore the polls and polls and try to go down in history as something a little more elevated and respectable than an Israeli puppet. It's possible but not probable that he may try to spend his last two years in office shedding his image as a cheap arm-twisting, totally immoral politician and become at least a shadow of a statesman.

One thing the crystal ball can safely predict: Arabs, Muslims and eventually hundreds of millions of Asians are not going to permit an anti-Asian, U.S.-protected beachhead on a thin sliver of land on the western coast of the Mediterranean to exist forever. They may not chase off the Israelis today, but as Orientals have the habit of doing they will bide their time. When the long-simmering hatred

erupts into a full-fledged intercontinental war a lot of people are going to be nuked.

Nations can always find an excuse for war. The nettlesome nation of Israel hanging on to a small piece of the west Asian coastline provides a continuous provocation. To Asians, the Zionist state is not only a revival of Western colonialism; it is also the last gasp of Western imperialism. In such a war Israel, despite its bulging nuclear arsenal, will be at a great geographic disadvantage. Only a couple of H-bombs could wipe out the entire Zionist state.

Where will this inevitable conflict leave the U.S.? As Israel's yes-man, it leaves it exposed to entanglement in a nuclear war against its own interests. Unless the Majority can get a grip on power once again and stop the bellicose pro-war propaganda, the U.S. is in for frightful losses. The way things look now the chances are very slim that it can avoid being plugged into a horrendous Islamic war of liberation secretly backed by Russia and China.

What can be done with a bribed Congress and a President whose most important qualification for high office is an A-plus in kosher kowtowing?

Two Immigrant Groups—One Ignored, One Misnamed

One generally unremarked peculiarity of the frenetic lobbying to flood what's left of America with aliens is the low or false profile the immigration lobby assigns to many of the newcomers. We're allowed a whiff of curry here, a bright splash of saffron there, a fitful blare of mariachis, elsewhere a roll of steel drums. Despite this lean cultural diet, the Lazarus lobby condemns the American Majority for its global ignorance, for its unworldly disdain for the cultures of the teeming migrants swamping our shores!

For all the decades-long din about how we are “a nation of immigrants,” despite the much vaunted glories of “diversity” and “multiculturalism,” the keepers of the Ellis Island flame seem unaccountably reluctant to trot out some of the groups that are most diligent in moving here. One would almost think they secretly subscribed to the *bon mot* of Emma Lazarus, their poet laureate, who gloried in the “wretched refuse.”

Consider two of the biggest cohorts of immigrants to New York City and the U.S. in recent decades. Although the streets of Zoo City are currently swarming with hundreds of thousands of each group, neither one has attracted much notice, particularly outside the increasingly purulent Apple. And while it must be said that a national ignorance of things foreign plays its role here, neither group has been what can be called a success in America, if success based on honesty and industry be the criterion.

Dominicans

Let's meet the first contingent of our colorful, new immigrating neighbors. Their homeland is now New York City's leading source of legal immigrants, and America's second largest pool of Spanish-speaking immigrants. Largely Negro in ancestry, they nonetheless sneer at their duskier Caribbean neighbors. Our newly minted Americans' land of origin is currently in the midst of an economic slump—one that's lasted for several decades and shows no sign of ending. Truth to tell, their fatherland relies heavily on “remittance money” sent home from New York (much of it, sad to say, procured by welfare fraud and the sale of illegal drugs).

There seems to be no stopping this migrant flood from the Dominican Republic. Fraud is all-pervasive, as America's man (the consul general) in their capital, Santo Domingo, recently told the N.Y. Times. Even so, thanks to the blind farsightedness of the likes of Lyndon Johnson, Ted Kennedy and the fathers of the 1988 “amnesty,” much of its populace is entitled to move here, sooner or later. Indeed, the republic's northern coast has become in recent years a major staging point for entry to the U.S. for illegals from all over the world. What makes it all the worse is that the police and judges have been bought by the major drug cartels. In any case the law of the land forbids extraditing citizens—such as the large number of murderers, drug dealers and other felons who have fled

there for asylum from New York prosecution teams.

The Dominicans' chief haunt in America, in northern Manhattan, has ranked at or near the top in violent crime over the past decade (against some pretty stiff competition). They are disproportionately dependent on welfare—which explains why New York politicians have eagerly sought their vote and taken their part against the police several times in the past decade.

Americans who follow pro baseball will know them for the many stars they have provided the big leagues, above all, the many shortstops. (Recently some players were detected selling American visas on the sly.)

While the young and prolific Dominicans are breeding so rapidly that New York's public schools are crowded to bursting, our second group of immigrants, tends more towards the geriatric.

"Russians"

Their section of the city, Brighton Beach, now teems with ancient neo-Americans of pasty mien and lumpy physique. Their kith and kin have been coming to America's shores in flight from every sort of persecution, imagined and sometimes even real. The current contingent of newly proclaimed Americans seemingly languished under their old country's system for decades, but only in the past decade did their presence in their hostland, if not their homeland, become endangered enough to warrant Congress granting them blanket refugee status, so they could move to the very head of the immigrant queue.

Many a friend or relative of these immigrants has made his or her way, in the past decade or so, to a Middle Eastern land for which all of them, including those who have since enriched America by their presence, were once thought to pine.

Perhaps the leaders of Israel thought that the older and less able of the immigrants might have strained their coun-

try's fragile economy. No doubt that last year an embarrassingly large number of older arrivals felt constrained to demonstrate before our Capitol in Washington, demanding more handouts. Many of them, according to newspaper reports, proudly displayed medals allegedly won while soldiering in the Red Army.

We're talking now about the "Russians," or so the all-Jewish group is described by the media. The few genuine Russians in our midst should sue for libel. One might think that given a great recent influx (certainly in the hundreds of thousands) of "Russians" into America, they'd be played up at every opportunity. After all, they have no less a peacock's instinct for display, when the circumstances seem propitious.

In Israel (the only place where these immigrants may be referred to somewhat correctly as Russians), the "Russians" have acquired, as the N.Y. Times recently revealed indiscreetly, a stereotype that brands them gangsters and prostitutes. Hardened by oppression in the old country, they laugh at our criminal justice system and smile, when need be, at jails and prisons.

God forbid (but the Midases of the media already have!) that these yeggs—any more than young Markhasev, the thug arrested for murdering Cosby's son—be tarred with the name that brings them their special privileges.

The immigration lobby, itself an apparatus of the elites that wield power in today's America, knows that when whites banded together to stop Chinese immigration more than a hundred years ago, they were able to paint a detailed and unflattering picture of the Asian invaders to the rest of America. Far better for the immigrationists and their alien interlopers that Majority members today draw back in embarrassed ignorance, move away in silent acquiescence, not rock the boat, the boat that is full, the boat that is the sinking Ship of State.

MORIARTY

The Magic Flute Out of Tune

When I bought Ingmar Bergman's video version of Mozart's opera, *The Magic Flute*, I looked forward to a momentary escape from American Pop culture and Third World intrusions and to a refreshing contact with Western values. I would look upon the name of Mozart on the screen as a promise of cultural redemption.

What could be more Western than Mozart? There would be German music (for Austria is German) sung in Swedish, and the singers would be models of Nordic standards of perfection. There would be nothing of Hollywood here, nothing of New York. It would be a bright light shining through a cultural blight. I couldn't wait to hear and see Papageno again.

As the overture began, the camera fo-

cused not upon members of the orchestra (the conventional scenario), but upon a member of the audience, a young girl of perhaps nine or ten, the image of a comely Nordic child. As the overture continued, the camera began to capture other faces in the audience. Two or three arresting portraits of venerable listeners appeared, a device that was a masterly piece of genius on the part of the filmmakers, as it revealed the impassive yet deeply involved expressions on the Swedish faces, young and old.

But as the overture unfolded, the faces appeared not so much Swedish as yellow, black and brown. The physiognomies now seemed to have come from hither Asia, far Asia, black Africa, Tigua-

na, East India and a New Mexico Indian reservation. Was it the director's intention to proclaim "the universal language of music?"

Since the idea of a "universal language" is a fabrication to begin with, the attempt to expand it was clumsy and counterproductive. No, the motivation of Bergman must have been to promote the darling liberal gospel that Sweden and the Nordic world must be diversified at any cost, even if that cost is the continued existence of a Nordic gene pool.

Bergman has done a lot of good work in his time. He himself is no liberal. In injecting globalism into his film he probably wanted to please his American film distributors.

984

Indian Corruption and Quebec Separatism

When a provincial court judge compared Alberta's Stoney Reserve to a banana republic, he was understating the case. Like almost all of Canada's Indian reservations, it's a squalid slum rife with political and financial corruption. The chief and his clan rule through intimidation and violence. Alcoholism, drug addiction, crime, disease, suicide and despair run rampant. Despite all this, Stoney Reserve is—or at least should be—loaded with cash.

In 1996, a typical year, the Reserve received \$19 million in federal grants, \$15 million in natural gas royalties, plus additional income from a few tribe-owned businesses and the province of Alberta. During 1994 and 1995, in return for Stoney's clear-cutting their "sacred" land, logging companies paid the tribe a sweetener of \$50 million. Not bad for a community of 3,300.

Needless to say, the Stoney's are totally incapable of accounting for their money. The same syndrome is found in scores of reservations across Canada. As Indians are granted vast tracts of land, colossal cash payouts, innumerable special rights and an increasing degree of sovereignty, their inability to manage their finances becomes ever more obvious. The solution, according to Canada's Nomenclatura, is to "empower" natives with more money, more land and more rights.

Ambivalent Leader

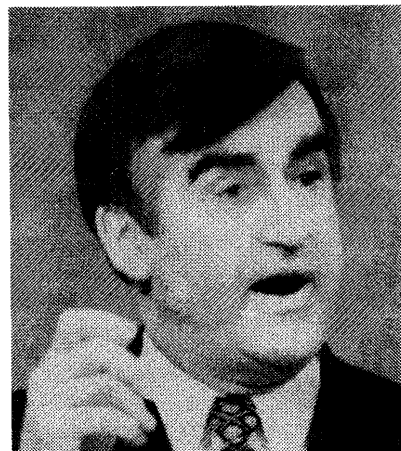
Quebec's position in Canada is nothing if not ambiguous. The province is the "victim" that dominates Canada, the would-be sovereign state that wants to retain its economic dependence on Canada. In Lucien Bouchard, Quebec premier and leader of the separatist Parti Quebecois, the French-speaking province may have found someone who personifies its ambiguity.

Bouchard enjoys an almost messianic status among many separatists despite his questionable background. At one point he abandoned the cause to join Brian Mulroney's federalist government, in which the on-the-make Quebecer wallowed in the power and privilege of a senior cabinet minister and ambassador to France. Only when it became clear that Mulroney and his cronies faced certain defeat at the polls did Bouchard once again become a born-again separatist.

A recently published book, *The Antagonist: Lucien Bouchard and the Politics of Delusion*, by Lawrence Martin, suggests that Bouchard suffers from a psychiatric condition known as aesthetic character disorder. This would explain his apparent ability to devote himself fervently to a cause, then suddenly abandon it for a new, contradictory position without even acknowledging the change. Martin's book hints that the Quebec messiah could once

again desert the separatist cause.

Part of the author's argument is based on a psychiatric profile that echoes the Hitler study compiled during WWII by psychiatrist Walter C. Langer. Working for the U.S. Office of Strategic Services, Langer set out to explore the "unconscious and irrational forces" of a figure who is "very much alive and busily engaged in making history." Shortly after the 1995 Quebec referendum, an English Canadian Liberal M.P. was so alarmed by Bouchard's un-Canadian passion and immense popularity among Quebecers that he commissioned a psychiatrist, Dr. Vivian Rakoff, to analyze Bouchard.



On-and-off separatist Lucien Bouchard

This Rakoff did by reviewing Bouchard's speeches, press clippings, autobiography, career and family background, but didn't or couldn't interview Bouchard himself. Like many an ideologically motivated shrink before him, Rakoff characterizes dissent as psychiatrically suspect. Bouchard's separatism, the mind doctor claims, is

a romantic, tormenting and ultimately reactionary dream. . . . a fantasized past in which cultures would be separate and complete, where one could preserve pure lineage, where strangers would not intrude, where the claims of others need not be taken into account.

Rakoff's bias notwithstanding, he does hit a very vital nerve when he compares Bouchard to "an actor who dedicates himself to a particular role, but leaves it behind when the curtain falls." After his report was published, Rakoff again described Bouchard's psychiatric state as belonging to "someone who can give great passion to a relationship or cause, and yet next week move on to something else."

Bouchard's popularity among separatists being what it is, it would seem that another change of direction would deal a severe blow to their cause. Even if he does lead Quebec into sovereignty, one can only speculate to what extent the new entity would resemble an ethnostate. While in the realm of speculation, it's tempting to suggest that Bouchard's psyche mirrors the ambivalence often apparent in the aspirations of Quebecers.

WAYNE NORTHMORE



Doug Collins' Moral Victory



After three and a half years, a few hundred thousand dollars in defence bills and possibly a few million dollars in the taxpayer-funded prosecution tab, a verdict of sorts has finally been delivered in the Doug Collins case. But it's an exercise of equivocation. In a formal ruling the British Columbia Human Rights Commission found Collins' writing to be "nasty," "smug," "insulting," "grossly inaccurate," "offensive," "harmful" and "anti-Semitic." But not quite illegal, despite a law which some commentators maintain exists just to silence Collins.

Collins' great sin was to criticize the film, *Schindler's List*. In a 1994 newspaper column in Vancouver's suburban North Shore News, he condemned the flick as one of a long line of Hollywood products propagating Semitic, anti-Majority themes. Later that year, the Canadian Jewish Congress, beyond a doubt Canada's most powerful special interest group, formally complained that the movie review constituted hate literature.

The CJC based its complaint on Bill 33, a 1993 amendment to B.C.'s provincial human rights legislation. Detractors dubbed it the "Kill Collins Bill." Even by the loose standards of Canada's other provincial and federal human rights acts, Bill 33 makes it especially easy to convict someone of a vaguely worded offence using highly questionable evidence. The police, prosecutors, judge and jury are all human rights functionaries—that is to say, anti-Majority activists, who are a parody of politically correct careerists. The head honcho of the Human Rights Commission is a half-Chinese lesbian. Her choice to oversee the Collins tribunal was a nervous young Asian woman appointed on the basis of her academic treatises arguing that whites are not entitled to legal equality with nonwhites.

British Columbia law allows for unlimited fines. The Commission's decisions cannot be appealed, save to the federal Supreme Court on the (as yet untried) argument that the bill is unconstitutional. One other detail of note is that the legislation specifically rules out truth as a defence. So far Collins is the only person to be charged under the act.

Given the force of Bill 33 and the undeniable power of the CJC, his fate seemed certain. At times, the CJC actually has legislation written to order, Bill 33, being a prime example. The CJC consistently acts against the Canadian Majority, usually with great efficacy. And it finds easy allies. The organization frequently pops up as a powerful supporter of anti-Majority campaigns launched by such disparate groups as Sikhs, Japanese Canadians, native Indians and homosexuals. It's not surprising that Collins became a CJC target.

A tough Limey who fought Nazis in WWII, repeatedly escaped from their POW camps and later served with the occupying forces in postwar Germany, he came to Canada in 1952 and carved out a place for himself in the media, first as a print journalist and later also in TV. By the late 60s and early 70s, when mass immigration and multiculturalism became simultaneously Canada's greatest danger and the media's greatest darling, Collins' uncompromising defence of the West against liberalism's double standards was and is considered well beyond the pale. Brave as he is in that regard, it's his skepticism of the Holocaust that almost did him in.

"Fifty years after the war," Collins writes in his *Schindler's List* review, "one tires of hate literature in the form of films." The

reason for this propaganda, he suggests, has less to do with entertainment than the "billions of dollars [that] are still being paid out in compensation to Israel and 'survivors,' of whom there seem to be an endless number." His column states that the Six Million number "is nonsense but media folk go on parroting what 'everyone knows.' I used to do the same." Most public figures still do, such as those who "work for the Jewish-owned media and know how to adjust their safety belts. Others simply reflect what they have been programmed to reflect." He lists several other 20th-century atrocities, none of which gets the attention of the Big H. He then asks, "Am I suggesting that Hitler wasn't Hitler or that hundreds of thousands of Jews didn't die in the camps or elsewhere, as did many non-Jews? No. But propaganda is selective and Hollywood propaganda is the most selective of all."

In an October 1994 column he argued that Jews are the "biggest single influence" in American news and entertainment. "Does this matter?" he asked.

Well, it accounts for the Holocaust industry and for the fact that while there was a movie about a single American Jew who was murdered by terrorists on a cruise ship, you will never see one about the Israeli attack on the *U.S.S. Liberty*...

Such words were obviously too much for Canada's most powerful special interest group. But what the CJC and ultimately the B.C. Human Rights Commission failed to take into account was Collins' extensive public support. Once the hearings finally commenced, after years of delays causing considerable expense to the North Shore News, special tactics were employed to discourage his supporters from attending. From time to time the tribunal's location was suddenly changed, often to small rooms with limited space for observers. Collins' employer, a newspaper unique among the mainstream media, received well over \$130,000 in small donations towards its more than \$200,000 defence bill. The rest of the media offered cautious support of the journalist's right to self-expression, but never hesitated to vilify Collins personally in the cheapest terms. Coverage of the tribunal was especially superficial and eventually died out, as if the media had come to a common agreement. Letters to the editor, meanwhile, especially in the News but also in the anti-Majority papers, emphasized the extent of Collins' popularity.

The Human Rights Commission's cautious decision settles nothing. The News may well challenge the validity of Bill 33 in the Supreme Court. The CJC, meanwhile, hasn't announced how it will deal with this affront to its authority.

Biased as it generally was, however, the publicity given to Collins and the minority vendetta was beneficial to the Majority cause. The CJC attacks inspired him to keep writing his column for nearly two years past his originally planned retirement date. In December 1995, he postponed his departure from the News because, he said, "to leave now would be desertion in the face of the enemy." Last September, with the tribunal finally over, Collins announced his decision to leave the paper and move on to other writing projects. Still not silenced, Collins has two books planned, a collection of his columns and a work called *Rights and Wrongs*. "I may be retiring," he says, "but I am not quitting."

W.N.

The Dismal Capital

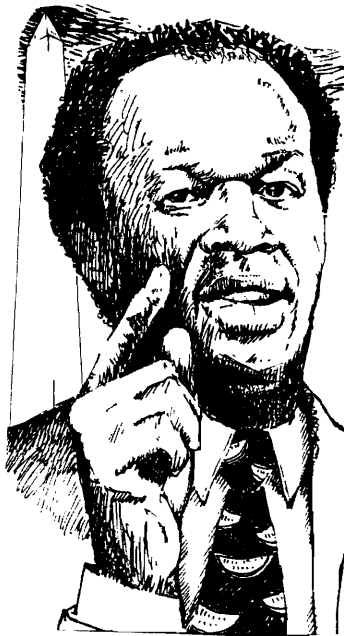
As the effort to recall D.C.'s Mayor Marion Barry collapses, the comical ineptitude of the political and economic scene in the nation's capital becomes blindingly apparent. For months, reform-minded citizens, abetted by the establishmentarian Washington Post, have been stalking Mayor Marion, the man whose impact on the city is better measured by grams of coke consumed than by any steps to procure good government. According to the revelations found in the Post's pages, the Metropolitan police department hasn't been arresting anyone for ages. Cases pending run back for years, which makes it possible to say that the soundest sleepers in the District must be the murderers and rapists.

Efforts to revitalize the police department have been met with lethargic cynicism from the cop on the beat to the over-stuffed executives who hide in police headquarters. The D.C. school system has fallen to such depths that principals who attack local newspaper reporters are considered civic heroes, while students who bring guns to school are pitied as innocent victims of "the system."

Attempts to reform the District government, a mockery of municipal efficiency, have lead to seasonal firings that only turn up replacements whose performance, in some unaccountable way, is more egregious than that of the previous job holders. D.C.'s white business establishment, a motley collection of Jewish and Greek investors who made their money on flop-house real estate, parking lot scams and deals for garbage hauling cut with the mob, has limited its howls to demands for endless investigatory commissions, forums and councils whose ultimate response becomes another round of meaningless card-shuffling where one in-

competent black after another becomes a titular head of one more reform movement.

In all this, Congress itself offers the only ray of hope, local government having fallen to such depths. Its white Southern Republicans have finally imposed a Control Commission on Mayor Barry to the point where Hissonor has just about been shouldered off the political map. To assist in the reformulation of the city's



Marion Barry, chief D.C. undertaker

snarled (90% black) public school system, where per-pupil expenditures are the highest in the land and where pupil performance is among the lowest, Congress has appointed an Uncle Tom overseer, a retired black Army general, whose bumbling attempts at administration seem matched only by his inability to speak un-

derstandable English. This paragon of education leadership has not, as of this writing, electrified a student body that thinks more of its hundred-dollar sports shoes than it does of Shakespeare or Socrates.

In short, D.C. remains the mess that any half-awake Instaurationist could have predicted way back in the time when a far more liberal Congress chose to turn the District over to its dusky, howling residents. At bottom, the problem is culture. D.C. has little of it and the surrounding (mainly white) jurisdictions know it so well that respect, self-respect, and self-help are commodities as scarce as hens' teeth.

All that D.C.'s black politicians—both pro and con Mayor Marion—can think of doing is beg for more money from Congress which, in the guise of hard-nosed pragmatic conservatism, it usually provides. Though few Americans wish to openly admit as much, D.C. stands as a symbol of the nation's minority problem, far too many of them to ignore, far too unruly for self-governance, far too dangerous to the Majority in terms of their influence on public mores and morals. Now that legal inhibitions prevent Majority members from separating from them, we are forced to confront the Awful Reality of their intrinsic limitations, which, when it is all toted up, eventually become our own limitations.

As D.C.'s public schools slide downhill, so do those located in the surrounding jurisdictions. (You don't expect D.C. blacks to remain bottled up in their own political encampment forever, do you?) As D.C. crime explodes, its fragments spray elsewhere. And as the culture of the jungle dominates the inner city, it inevitably pervades the lands of the whites.

I.H.

Promises of the Promise Keepers

The Promise Keepers are an unabashedly fervent, evangelical Christian movement, whose founder, Bill McCartney, wants to "Take the nation to Jesus." As the ex-\$400,000-a-year coach of the Colorado University Buffalos, his approach to the leadership of the organization has been likened to that of an enthusiastic quarterback.

In addition to proselytizing, the Keepers' main goals are to make good husbands and good fathers of its members. McCartney himself is penitent about the dysfunction of his own family caused by his fanatic focus on football. (His daughter Krystin was twice impregnated by Colorado football players.)

The organization makes no bones

about its tilt to the right on social issues. McCartney is prominent in anti-abortion and anti-homo groups. On the subject of race he is no Louis Farrakhan, since he preaches racial unity, reminding listeners of his Negro and Samoan grandsons. Nevertheless critics continue to complain that the membership is overwhelmingly white.

The heaviest criticism of the Promise Keepers erupts from the National Organization of Women, which points out that a key part of the group's doctrine is adherence to Apostle Paul's stricture, "Women must submit to their husbands." NOW claims if you look at the leadership of the movement you do not have to go far to find language that urges men to return women to "second-class citizenship."

McCartney responds by saying that while the husband should be the head of the family and have the last word on important issues, he should not be a bullying tyrant. Rather, he should be a loving, caring husband and father, who should be thoroughly attuned to the desires and needs of his wife and children.

A considerable part of the country's elite view the Promise Keepers as a gang of religious extremists, who want to move their message from the pulpit to the political arena. Promise Keepers official Raleigh

Washington has been quoted as saying, "There is no way this group can restrict itself when it comes to public policy. We are producing leaders in this organization. They will enter the political sphere." Pat Robertson's Christian Coalition supports McCartney and his flock. It's clear the two would make an effective political partnership.

Some American opinion molders, especially from the secular left, are expressing concern that the Promise Keepers will persuade Christian groups to set up a theocracy comparable to what the Muslims have established in some Middle Eastern countries. It's doubtful, however, there are enough devout, enthusiastic Christians interested in creating a government that would make Christian beliefs and practices the law of the land.

The future of the Promise Keepers? History tells us it is extremely difficult to maintain the fervor of a suddenly success-

ful political or religious movement. Ross Perot flashed briefly across the political skies, then flamed out. The Ku Klux Klan membership reached somewhere between 4 million and 6 million in the early 1920s, only to sink into near oblivion in the latter part of the decade. Prior to its recent rally, which drew some 600,000 people to the nation's capital, the PKs average crowds were declining (56,000, 50,000, 36,000), which resulted in trimming 100 staffers from the roster of its force of paid employees.

As for me, I have no quarrel with the Promise Keepers. Indeed I agree with them in regard to most of their principles and goals. When I look at our present-day society with its drugs, soaring divorce rate, multiple spouse and child abuse, fatherless families, ineffectual schools and juvenile crime, I'm inclined to cheer the members onward and upward.

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RECOMMENDED NEW NICKNAMES FOR MAJOR LEAGUE TEAMS

AMERICAN LEAGUE

The Detroit Tigers will be the Detroit Katz
 The New York Yankees will be the New York Yankels
 The Baltimore Orioles will be The Baltimore Bagel Barons
 The Boston Red Sox will be the Boston Bolsheviks
 The Toronto Blue Jays will be the Toronto Bloomborgs
 The Tampa Bay Devil Rays will be the Tampa Bay Loan Sharks
 The Cleveland Indians will be the Cleveland Israelites
 The Chicago White Sox will be the Chicago Chosenites
 The Kansas City Royals will be the Kansas City Kosher Kings
 The Milwaukee Brewers will be the Milwaukee Distillers
 The Minnesota Twins will be the Minnesota Dual Loyalists
 The Texas Rangers will be the Texas Marxists
 The Oakland Athletics will be the Oakland Neurotics
 The Anaheim Angels will be the Anaheim Hymies
 The Seattle Mariners will be the Seattle Marranos

NATIONAL LEAGUE

The New York Mets will be the New York Delis
 The Philadelphia Phillies will be the Philadelphia Pharisees
 The Florida Marlins will be the Florida Gefilte Fish
 The Montreal Expos will be the Montreal Mountebanks
 The Atlanta Braves will be the Atlanta Agitators
 The Pittsburgh Pirates will be the Pittsburgh Corporate Raiders
 The Chicago Cubs will be the Chicago Schlubs
 The Cincinnati Reds will stay the Cincinnati Reds (If it ain't broke. . .)
 The St. Louis Cardinals will be the St. Louis Card Sharps
 The Houston Astros will be the Houston Astrophysicists
 The San Francisco Giants will be the San Francisco Golems
 The Los Angeles Dodgers will be the Los Angeles Tax Evaders
 The San Diego Padres will be the San Diego Rabbis
 The Colorado Rockies will be the Colorado Mockies
 The Arizona Diamondbacks will be the Arizona Diamond Hoarders

Princess Di Was a Creature of Her Time

Hard Copy TV hostess Terri Murphey reported in mid-September that Princess Di died pregnant. If true, the father was either a Pakistani doctor or an Arab playboy. Other sordid facts of the relationship between Princess Di and the Al Fayed family are also emerging. These matters would be of no interest to us, except that they reflect just how thorough-going the white death wish has become even among the "best" of our kind.

Mohamed Al Fayed, father of wastrel Dodi, has spilled his guts to the London press. He says Diana and his son were "made for each other." Why? "Like me, she has been abused by the establishment." As for papa's alleged abuse, hogwash. The man *is* establishment, a billionaire with all the proper international and social connections. Al Fayed, whom the Royal Family called a "wog," made his billions by selling groceries, buying Harrod's department store, snatching up Royal properties and auctioning off the Royals' heirlooms. No wonder he was stiffed by the Queen, yet stands side by side with her at horse racing events. As long as 11 years ago Al Fayed set his son up with Diana at the Guard's Club in Windsor. Sonny often sipped tea with Di on the terrace at Harrod's.

No wonder Prince Charles distanced himself from this Muslim playboy. Before the bloody crash in the Paris tunnel, Charles went public with his concerns, "viewing with growing alarm the stream of disclosures about the private life of Dodi Fayed." He was said to be concerned about the lasting effect of Dodi's escapades on his ex-wife's life. Today few remember Charles's prophetic remarks.

The press reports that Dodi's father also craved a relationship with Prince William, the probable future King, if Britain doesn't turn into a republic in the meantime. He sent gifts to the British princes, inscribed "from Uncle Mohamed." He did everything he could to get next to the Royal Family, from sponsoring the Royal Windsor Horse Show to purchasing sporting estates in Scotland. His manipulations were clever enough to get him into the good graces of Diana's late father, Earl Spencer, but not enough

to get into the good graces of the Queen. Ultimately Al Fayed, caught bribing members of Parliament, was denied British citizenship.

Perhaps as an extension of his own scandalous lifestyle, Dodi bought up radio stations throughout the United Kingdom and was planning to hire the repulsive Howard Stern as a talking head. Before his death Dodi was being sued by American model Kelly Fisher, who claimed he had reneged on his promise to marry her.

Rabbi Martin Siegel, head of the Institute for Behavioral Health and Spiritual Values in Columbia (MD), was unhappy about the tabloid's coverage of the Princess's death: "Every time you go to buy a can of tuna fish, you've got to look at this stuff. . . . It's a very destructive influence on the whole culture." The Rabbi has it perfectly backwards. The public needs to know what happens to white women who give their bodies to darkish strangers in or out of marriage.

Wesley Pruden, editor of the Washington Times, dared to discuss the "impossibility" of the divorced mother of a future king ("defender of the Christian faith") marrying a Muslim. Wrote Pruden:

Maybe we've reached the time in our evolutionary "growth" that all responsibility can be cast aside, and we, like the randy presidents and other shabby pols we elect to express our national character, can do whatever feels good.

In her syndicated column on the subject of the late Princess, Hillary Clinton wrote about what Diana "meant to me and to all of us." She recalls how Di "spoke passionately about her recent trip to Angola" and about her other ministrations to Third Worlders and sundry sodomites.

Hillary ended her comments by noting that Di should be hailed for trying "to build a life of integrity on her own terms." By this definition, one person's "integrity" is another person's racial renegadism. The First Lady painted Diana as a feminist heroine. Judging by her frenzied activities to embarrass her former husband, her family, her nation and her race, she deserved the title.

JAY LOCK



Bread and Circuses—Antidotes for Boredom

The more I observe the human condition, the more I'm convinced that boredom is the single biggest pain in the lives of the billions of people who dwell on this little ball of rock and mud. Here in this country boredom and its gloomy attendants, depression and unhappiness, obsess the overwhelming majority of our citizens.

The above thoughts were brought home to me when I read of the astronomical earnings of sports figures and media stars. These people command million-dollar salaries because they have the capacity to entertain millions of our citizens who watch them in person, on TV or in the movies. The huge audiences are supposed to justify the huge recompense.

The entertainment industry exists primarily because it relieves boredom and brings temporary "happiness" to millions. The boredom is so deep and so pervasive that to escape it people will throng to the most abysmally shoddy TV shows and

movies. The desire of citizens to break away from their humdrum lives and humdrum selves make them so desperate they will pay large sums for even momentary surcease from the crushing ennui that stifles their every breathing moment.

From early in human existence up to the recent past the demands to sustain life were so constant and so overwhelming our ancestors did not have time to be bored. The struggle for food was never-ending. My grandparents were farmers. The work they had to do to exist was ceaseless in its demands. Chores—primarily the feeding of animals—took place before sun-up and breakfast. After a hearty meal, the men went to the fields and the women began their daily toil of cleaning, preserving, cooking, washing and housecleaning. This routine went on day in, day out, virtually 365 days a year, only interrupted by a weekly shopping trip to town and Sunday dinner. Boredom

was a luxury that was flat-out unaffordable.

Only after they moved to town and the factory work week went from six 12-hour days to the present 40-hour week did boredom begin to play an important role in the lives of Americans. Now that long evenings and two-day weekends

among the early Greek philosophers and playwrights. Sophocles in his *Oedipus at Colonus* opined, "Not to be born is past all prizing, best." Another Greek sage made the depressing observation that, "From the moment of conception, we are rushing to our deaths."



Blood and gore in the Roman Colosseum

have to be filled, spectator sports and TV shows have become the fillers of choice.

The historical period most comparable to today is the era of the Roman Empire. Rome and the bigger Mediterranean towns had large populations of permanently unemployed who, when they became hungry and bored, had the potential to riot and overthrow their rulers. To calm the masses the Roman emperors passed out free grain and built huge amphitheatres for spectator sports that were often incredibly violent and bloody. Games and grain kept the populace under control. A similar situation exists in the contemporary U.S., the main difference being that the government now delivers the grain in the form of food stamps.

Some pundits and philosophers believe it is not the nature of man to be happy regardless of how hard he struggles to find relief from himself and his boredom. This tragic view of life was common

In 2,500 years life has hardly become any brighter for most folk. Father John Powell in *Happiness Is an Inside Job* writes:

One-third of all Americans wake up depressed every day. Professionals estimate that only 10% to 15% of Americans think of themselves as truly happy.

Psychologists and school scores tell us that owing to dysgenics the intelligence of the American people is declining. This could be a blessing for rulers because lower IQs enable the populace to be more easily entertained.

Some folk suppose that the hundreds of millions of dollars Americans pay their sports superstars and entertainers is money well spent. As for me, I frequently find myself hoping and wishing that *Homo sapiens* had evolved to a little higher plateau of taste and refinement.

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It started out as a golden age

Postcards Recall Exciting Times

Browsing the public library last month, I happened upon a little tome I had never noticed before, *Postcards of Hitler's Germany*, by Roger James Bender (published by the author, San Jose, CA 1995). The book is a delight. It is a pictorial history of Germany with special emphasis on the years 1923-1937. It is also a paean of praise to whites living in an all-white ethnostate. The German people on these rare and long-forgotten bits of cardboard are pictured idyllically, doing things that Northern Europeans have always done—singing, hiking, cycling, swimming, boating, climbing, taking part in community festivals and organizing folk benefits for the needy. In sum, they are shown enjoying the pleasures of their own kind on their own turf with no interference from alien intruders.

Comparing Germany of the 30s to the present multiracial nightmare is a study in depression. I found myself longing to be back in that long-dead Deutschland where, despite the presence of an obtrusive and all-powerful government, the people were obviously lighthearted and gay, in the true meaning of that much-maligned word. Liberals will be foaming at the mouth at this assertion, yet Germany was unquestionably happier, incomparably happier than it is today. It had a direction and a purpose, and that purpose transcended making as much money as possible. Don't give me that slop about how evil the government was, how repressive, how gangster-like. I don't care about the kind of government Germany had if it protected the German people from alien culture-bashing. As long as it protected its borders from gate-crashing Third Worlders, that's all I want to hear. Governments can be changed at will. A corrupt government will eventually expire of its own rottenness. Try recreating a rotten (i.e., miscegenated) race!

Greater Germany's population in 1938 was about 80 million. Except for a tiny, neutralized Jewish population which comprised seven-tenths of one percent, practically all of these 80 million were Nordics and Alpines. Today the population of the country isn't much larger, but a huge percentage of it consists of nonwhites and their mixed-blood offspring. All of this has taken place since 1945, a little over half a century!

In Bender's book the postcards, many in color, are marvelous evocations of an era when European nations were just that—European and white. Forget the Nazi nonsense. Try to imagine what that country could have achieved under a benevolent leader who puts his own race before conquest. One can easily imagine German colonies on the outermost planets in a few decades. Instead, because of Der Führer's cataclysmic impact upon a great people, the Vaterland today is a lickspittle satellite of

a minority-dominated America. But Bender's collection of postcards shows none of that—no blacks, browns, yellows, mulattos, mestizo hybrids or Eurasians. No Semitized or Africanized culture sully these pages, no soul, rap or rock abominations, no black or Hispanic gangs, no cantina music, no chattering Tex-Mex "language," no ballots printed in Spanish, no Afro hairdos, no epicanthic folds, no ACLU, no Anti-Defamation League and, equally important, no Hollywood-Broadway poison to undermine the morals of an ancient Christian land.

Churches are shown in all their splendor, not the ugliness of outlandishly foreign mosques. Beautiful Northern European children play games that probably date back to Neolithic times. Dates, people, places and events are commemorated to

draw the German people's attention to the magnificent beacon which their country has been in history, and the kaleidoscope of culture which it has emblazoned across the world's skies, enriching us all. To the confusion of professional German haters, I might add that only a relatively small percentage of the thousands of cards have a militaristic theme.

Whether her people are shown watching an air show, sailing boats, frolicking on the beach or simply going for a leisurely stroll in the beautiful forests, these cards depict Germany as it once was and should be today—strong, united, proud and completely in the possession of its creator race. The very thought of Negroes and other nonwhites and their hybrid progeny residing in Germany is a nightmare. I am not a German or even a German-American. But these pictures make me nostalgic for this lost all-white nation state, even though these scenes took place before I was even born. I guess it is the ancient call of the blood.

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Brush Up On Your Anthropophagy

As a species we have a morbid fascination with the gruesome and grisly activities that have besmirched our history. Our slowing down when we pass an automobile accident to get a better view—much to the irritation of police officers at the scene—is typical of this fascination.

Recently while watching *Crusades* on the History Channel the practice of cannibalism was illustrated with a staged picture of what was supposed to be a human body roasting on a spit over a fire. Apparently the Crusaders were in such desperate straits for food that a bishop decreed it was permissible to eat infidels to keep from starving to death. To eat Christians, however, remained a sin.

The strategy worked. The revived Christians fought on to Jerusalem, where, after taking the city, they are alleged to have killed every man, woman and child within its walls. After the massacre the Crusaders are supposed to have waded ankle-deep in blood.

Since multiculturalists claim that all peoples are the same, cannibalism is an awkward matter to liberals who don't want to believe that for most of recorded history it has been primarily the less civilized who have indulged in the practice. Leftists try to refute these charges by saying it is a myth created by narrow-minded white missionaries and explorers.

Anthropological findings are teaching us more about cannibalism. The Pueblo Indians of the American Southwest have been portrayed in history as quiet, peace-

loving, farming peoples, a splendid example of the liberals' beloved noble savage culture. Archaeologists digging around Manco, an Anasazi pueblo dating from A.D. 1150 have to disagree. They found



An Aztec dinner

the scattered and broken remains of at least 29 humans mixed with other kitchen trash. Like the remains of prey animals, the bones showed cut marks, disarticulations, breakage, burning and pot polish, "shiny abrasions on bone tips that come from being stirred in pots."

Multiculturalists claim that these types of bones are the result of mortuary rituals. Paleoanthropologist Tim White of Berkeley derides the allegation: "To say [the Anasazi] didn't eat [people] is the archaeological equivalent of saying Clinton lit up and didn't inhale" (*Science*, Aug. 1997).

When the Spaniards came to the Americas they found that cannibalism

was the norm among the people of the Caribbean islands and Central America. The fierce Caribs made human flesh one of the mainstays of their diet. It was their practice to castrate the young males they captured and fatten them for slaughter. In Aztec ceremonial sacrifices large numbers of human victims were eaten.

In Africa, cannibalism was common in large areas. The Fang of Gabon sold human flesh in the markets. Cannibalism was a prevailing practice in westernmost Polynesia, in Fiji, Tonga, New Zealand and throughout Melanesia.

For those who wonder how a human tastes, the answer is, "very close to pork." Fijians, who were notorious cannibals, referred to human flesh as "long pig." The Maori of New Zealand consider the flesh of enemies one of the more desirable goals of warfare. To devour an enemy was to express extreme contempt for him.

Cannibalism is still practiced in New Guinea. Emperor Bokassa I, dictator of the Central African Republic, had a freezer full of processed humanity when he was deposed. Temperate-zone populations, however, appear to have given up a human diet a millennia ago. Savages in southern climes stopped eating their neighbors in the last hundred years or so.

Before we look down our noses at brown and black cannibals, let us not forget what members of the Donner party did when they were snowbound in the Sierras only 150 years ago.

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"Peace Process" Charade

Suspend reality for a moment and pretend you're Yasser Arafat. You come into a room with your pitiful little band of advisers and take your place at the "peace" talks. A moment later in come the Israelis. They're followed by Secretary of State Madeleine Albright, Dennis Ross, U.S. Special Envoy to the "peace process," and Martin Indyk, Clinton's new Assistant Secretary for Near Eastern Affairs. The all-Jewish retinue includes Sandy Berger, National Security Adviser, and his entourage. Enter finally the American media—headed by Bob Simon who, with scads of other Chosenites, cover, broadcast and

"interpret" the proceedings.

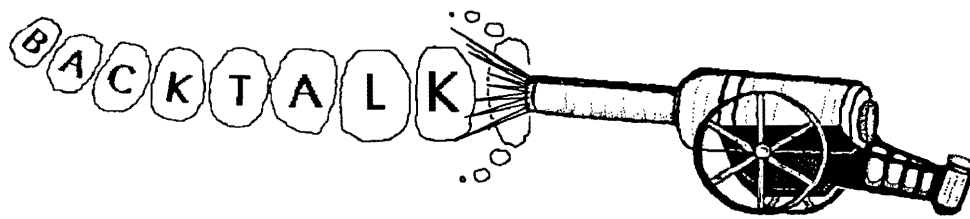
You, Arafat, look around and wherever you look you see Israeli and American Jews staring back at you. After a few moments Albright, speaking with all the authority of the most powerful nation on earth, looks benignly across the table and declaims:

Sir, our country has made you the most magnanimous offer any delegation ever made to an undeserving people. It is as fair, equitable and moral as any noble nation can make to a representative of terrorists and fanatics who murder innocent women

and children. I would urge you most strongly, Mr. Arafat, to accept it, otherwise, the U.S. cannot be responsible for whatever should occur in the future.

Something very like this takes place very often in the Middle East, yet no one in the mainstream media dares breathe a word of criticism about it. In this Orwellian world the present U.S. government, "our government," has the temerity to label "fair" a statesmanship that is at least 95% slanted against the wronged party.

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Majorityizing the G.O.P.

I thought the article (Dec. 1996) on racializing the Republican Party was right on target. Whatever the immediate likelihood of success might be, merely using party politics as a vehicle for the expression of our ideas greatly enhances their respectability and ipso facto their acceptability. Furthermore, FEC regulations mandate that declared political candidates be granted low-cost radio, television and cable advertising rates without any censorship of the content. For example, a person who declares him or herself a candidate for Congress in a Republican primary can usually purchase 30-second advertisements on CNN for as little as \$10 per. Some cable stations will actually help the candidate create a professional ad for about \$200. By the inclusion of a phone number, which can easily be leased from an answering service for a small fee, viewer support may be mobilized.

844

Anatomy of Animation

I noticed that animators Max and David Fleischer appeared in "Disney Calumniated" (September 1997). The article implies that their work was merely a pale imitation of Disney. This may be true of *Gulliver's Travels* and *Mr. Bug Goes to Town*, but at that point in their careers the Fleischers' most distinctive work was behind them.

The Fleischers pioneered three-dimensional backgrounds by combining miniature rotating sets with animated figures. Max invented rotoscoping, a process by which motion picture film could be traced to create more realistic animation. The brothers introduced the famous "bouncing ball" sing-along cartoons and produced the first sound cartoon in 1924. It is true that Disney's *Snow White*, released in 1937, was the first animated feature film, but the year before, the Fleischers produced the impressive *Popeye the Sailor Meets Sinbad the Sailor*. Nominated for an Academy Award, it spawned two more *Popeye* shorts in which the Old Salt meets Ali Baba and Aladdin.

Today the Fleischers are best remembered for *Popeye*, *Betty Boop* and *Koko the Clown*. There is a definite Jewish feel to these cartoons. Urban environments predominate and ethnic characters with strange accents pop up periodically. The sound tracks regularly feature jazz and blues. In the early 30s, Cab Calloway appeared in *Snow White*, *The Old Man of the Mountain* and *Minnie the Moocher*. Calloway's songs dealt with drugs, booze and sex. The Fleischers' surreal treatment of this material may explain why these cartoons were so popular with druggies in the 60s. Needless to say, Disney had nothing in common with the Fleischers during their heyday.

Betty Boop was the first animated sex symbol. But the all-time sexiest cartoons were the work of Majority direc-

tor Tex Avery at MGM. *Betty Boop*'s original designer, by the way, was Grim Natwick, who later went to Disney and worked on *Snow White*. Other Gentiles who toiled in the ranks as Fleischer animators include Roland Crandall, George Germanetti, Edward Nolan, Ralph Somerville, Steve Muffati and Frank Endres.

The Fleischers' last hurrah, of sorts, was the Superman cartoon series of the early 40s. Considering that the character was created by two young Semites, Siegel and Schuster, and that the whole superhero comic book world was largely the creation of Jews, the material dovetails neatly with the Fleischers' ethnicity.

It may be true that the Fleischers came a cropper when they attempted to imitate Disney, but their contributions to the art of animation were not exactly small potatoes. Their early work has a distinctively Jewish flavor and can be quite amusing on that level. That they failed when they strayed from their niche should not be surprising. Nor should it condemn them to ignominy.

J.H.

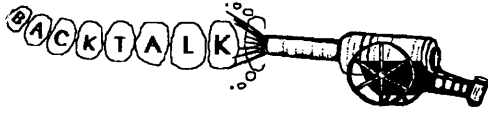
Anti-Devolutionist Brit

I see from the Elsewhere column (Nov. 1997) that your correspondent thoroughly approves of devolution for Scotland and wants it to go even further—to full separation. For his information, the Scottish National Party and the other parties in Scotland which favour devolution want that land to be an integral part of the European Union. A strange kind of independence! They also support a multi-racial Scotland. A year or two ago the SNP published a policy document calling for educational programs to promote the multiracial concept. It is well-known in Britain that the European Union, which is just a branch of the New World Order, very definitely welcomes and has done quite a bit to promote separatist movements in Scotland, Wales and Northern Ireland as part of a policy of "regionalism," as opposed to nationalism. The thinking behind the strategy is that countries split into smaller units are easier to dominate. The item in your column ends by speaking of Scots being "in charge of their own destiny, except for foreign affairs," then adds: "Let us hope that even that limitation is soon removed." I am inclined to think that if I wrote an article expressing the hope that, say, Texas would secede from the U.S. I would be told by Americans to mind my own country's business.

BRITISH SUBSCRIBER

Oriental Gold Bugs

For two years I have subscribed to *Instauration*. Not once have I read anything about the Federal Reserve/U.S. Treasury selling citizens' gold from the U.S. gold reserve in order to keep the U.S. hegemony of the fiat paper dollar



as the international reserve currency. Not only have I not read any word of protest in *Instauration*, but have read not one syllable of concern from any media outlet in North America!

The U.S., as short as three years ago, had gold reserves of about \$80 billion and now has only \$11 billion. Where has the \$69 billion gone? It has been sold along with the gold reserves of Canada and umpteen other Western central banks in order to keep the Ponzi stock markets, debt markets and fiat paper money game intact.

Now that the whole world is perched on the edge of a financial precipice, perhaps it is time to question the conspiratorial central banks' selling of gold. If gold were to be left alone and untampered with, it would skyrocket in price and contribute to an international financial panic of unprecedented proportions. Hence its price has been manipulated for decades. Last year, in spite of record international demand for gold (about double the available supply), it has gone down in price virtually every day.

Since the demand for gold for the last seven years has overwhelmed supply, how come the price has consistently gone down? Ancient Rome sold off its gold reserves in order to continue its (coin clipping) inflationary policy. This went on for centuries. The U.S. is flogging off its reserves in just a few decades.

The Eastern world ended up with most of Rome's gold—India and China in particular. History is repeating. China and India are purchasing gold at giveaway prices. I suppose the Master of the Universe, Alan Greenspan, believes it is too late to straighten the mess out!

China and Japan between the two have enough U.S. dollars to buy all the world's central banks' gold reserves, approximately 35,000 tons. The Japanese Prime Minister said a few weeks ago that the Japanese government may contemplate selling U.S. bonds and buying gold. The Japanese and Chinese governments now have blackmail power over the U.S. "Whoever has the gold wields the power," to paraphrase Shakespeare.

It is probably too late to rectify the international economic situation. It is not too late to complain about the central banks' conspiracy that has lasted for decades.

648

Beauty Not the Whole Story

Instauration did a good job pinning down the free-floating adulation of the late Diana to her essential qualities as a lovely blonde Nordic. New Jersey's "governess," Christine Todd Whitman, has star quality because she embodies many of the imposing physical qualities of Diana—height, blondness, a strong but attractive nose—without qualifying as "a beauty." So maybe there's a shade more than aesthetics to the Aesthetic Prop.

070

A Resounding "No" to McCullough

The matter of cynicism seems very much at the core of N.B. Forrest's impassioned though brilliantly understated bill of complaint laid out against Richard McCullough's thesis that the Southern planter class alone was responsible for the racial quagmire into which the nation fell during the Age of King Cotton ("A Southern Revisionist Speaks Out," Oct. 1997). Not only does Forrest reveal McCullough's Northern bias; he turns the whole argument on its head by insisting that the Northern mercantile class itself brought upon the nation its racial woes by promoting the invasion and destruction of the Southern way of life, the only workable system for controlling the nation's African millions. Forrest sees cynicism in the North's claim that the Civil War was necessary to "save the Union," arguing instead that what was being saved was Northern tariffs and high Northern industrial profits, hard currency, the New York banking (creditor) class and a style of urbanized culture premised on nothing more profound than a lust for money and power. Even Boston and Philadelphia of those days hated New York's money-grubbing vulgarity, but lost out in the race to become the nation's First City when Gotham's Jewish bankers tapped their European resources to finance the canals, railroads, coal mines and steel plants then abuilding throughout the land. (One might remark that even the legendary Pennsylvania Railroad found it expedient to run to New York's German-Jewish banking house of Kuhn, Loeb for its financing.)

A century earlier, Northern mercantile fingers had wrapped themselves tightly around the lucrative African slave trade. For the Northern elites of the 1840s to prattle about the awfulness of Southern slavery was an exercise in cynicism. But perhaps not quite so cynical as the Northern industrialists' subsequent promotion of mass immigration from Eastern and Southern Europe to work in the mines, mills, factories and railroads at the very moment the Northern WASP elite was developing a form of eugenics that viewed Eastern European peasants as contaminators of the Anglo gene pool. As it turned out, the immigrants didn't do badly by the Northern industrialists, making so much money for all concerned that caution and good judgment may have been lost to the winds in the great 1920s speculative run-up that led to the 1929 stock market disaster. It was Northern Anglo industrialists' and manufacturers' money together with the payrolls of their most prosperous employees that was thrown willy-nilly into the speculative cauldron, thrown with such abandon that the subsequent collapse destroyed Northern Anglo predominance forever. In decades to come new elites would form, coalesce and splinter, share power, fight and ultimately lose to the growing influence of Jews and blacks. The European immigrants would live on in their tight ethnic ghettos until the invasion of Southern blacks. The Negroes' disintegration in the 1960s and 70s recalled the collapse of equity values of three decades earlier in the waves of distress selling that culminated on Black Thursday, October 24, 1929.

355

Primate Watch



A **black eighth grader** in Chicago called his teacher a "white bitch" and smashed her in the face with a hammer. In reporting the attack the Chicago Tribune omitted any racial tags. In media parlance the story was "sanitized."

The Americans with Disabilities Act forbids harassment of any person because of any physical or mental defects. When his supervisor at American Stores, the supermarket chain, called him a "fat slob," 330-lb. **Leslie Alan Roberts** sued for \$3 million.

Someone stole the \$3,995 custom motorized wheelchair of Jeff Hasenbuhler, who suffers from cerebral palsy. The unconscionable theft occurred in Hagerstown (MD).

Caught in a traffic jam in a Washington suburb Joy Estrella Enriquez, a 19-year-old student, accidentally bumped a black bicyclist. Unlucky for her, the rider was full-time criminal **Alejandro José Grant**, who promptly went up to the Hispanic girl and shot her dead.

Ronald Carroll McDonald, who worked for 13 years as a Santa Claus in Lake Forest Park (PA), has molested at least 45 children, according to prosecutors. Some of the molestation took place while the children were sitting on Santa's lap.

After the drunken **Eriberto Vargas**, 20, smashed into a Chevrolet Geo in Del Ray Beach (FL), his car sailed across three traffic lanes, hit a wall and finally came to rest against a fence. Four family members from Tennessee were killed. Uninjured, Vargas hitched a ride, went home and fell asleep.

You'd think the assistant principal of a Phoenix high school would not be driving his 1996 Corvette at 130 miles per hour. But black **Darrell Dabney** was doing just that before his car spun out of control.

We know the #1 man at Treasury is international banker **Robert E. Rubin**. What many of us don't know is that the #2 man in the department is **Lawrence Summers**, who also just happens to be Jewish.

Christophe Meile violated Swiss law by handing over confidential bank data to a Jewish organization. He later fled with his family to the U.S. Meile, it turns out, is a born-again Christian. Feted everywhere

by professional Nazi haters, he explained, "I believe everything in the Bible is true, everything, and you can read that the Jewish people are the Chosen people."

Secretary of Defense **William Cohen** gave—in flawless Hebrew—the blessing over the bread at a recent dinner for visiting Israeli Defense Minister **Yitzhak Mordechai**.

When you hear **Colin Powell** speechifying, you are actually hearing the words of speechwriter **Aran Bakshian Jr.**, an Armenian American.

Applebaum Associates, which helped design the U.S. Holocaust Memorial Museum in Washington (DC), is now lending its expertise to the design of the Country Music Hall of Fame, scheduled to open in Nashville in 2000. May we expect an imitation gas chamber?

Two Mexican illegals will receive \$740,000 in recompense for the pain and suffering they endured in their videotaped beating at the hands of two deputies after an 80-mile-an-hour car chase.

Craig Rabinovich told police a stranger had broken into his Norrisville (PA) home and murdered his wife while she was taking a bath. The facts are different, quite different. As Rabinovich later confessed, he committed the murder to get his wife's \$1.8 million worth of life insurance, a sizable part of which he planned to spend on a stripper.

It's lucky for Secretary of Commerce **Ron Brown** that he died in an air crash in Bosnia in 1996, just as the awful truth of his various and numerous scams he perpetrated in and out of office were about to catch up with him. Son **Michael**, however, was not so fortunate. In spite of being a frequent golfing partner of Clinton's, he was recently found guilty of making an unlawfully excessive contribution to the 1994 reelection of Senator Kennedy.

Nathaniel James Abesha, a 14-year-old "youth" from Pontiac (MI) will be tried as an adult for the random killing of another Negro.

Clark University, which few people have ever heard of, is determined to break into the educational big time. First it hired **Deborah Dwork** to chair courses in Holocaust Studies and Modern Jewish

History and Culture. Now Professor Dwork wants a great deal more—a center for Holocaust Studies that would award doctoral degrees. Clark University is now trying to raise \$23 million to meet the Jewish lady's demands.

Mary Anigbo, black principal of a hoity-toity D.C. public school, didn't like a visit from an inquisitive white female reporter and showed her displeasure by roughing her up. Anigbo got was two years' probation. Jail time might trigger a race riot.

Alan Goodman, 53, fired on Palestinians praying at the Temple Mount in Jerusalem in 1982, killing two and wounding nine. Sentenced to life in prison, he is being released from an Israeli jail after serving only 15 years. Since he holds dual Israeli and U.S. citizenship, the State Dept. has obligingly allowed him to return to the U.S. Goodman boasts, "What I did was politically correct. I have no regrets at all." Wherever he hangs his hat in the U.S., neighboring Arabs can be forgiven for feeling a bit skittish.

The person who writes the lyrics to world-class homo Elton John's schmaltzy songs is a Hollywoodian named **Bernie Taupin**.

A long-time employee of the Arizona State University Dept. of Public Safety, **Radawna Michelle**, who held seminars on how to stop burglars in their tracks, was arrested for stealing two compact discs, \$7 in cash and other property from a university office.

Rep. Tony Hall (D-OH) authored a bill calling on Congress to apologize to blacks for slavery. One of his constituents begged to differ: "If we had not brought their ancestors here, they would still be running around in their loin cloths with their breasts hanging out."

Stephen Zanowic is suing the Marshal Service, of which he is a member, for being picked on because he was too friendly with Negro deputy marshals. He attested he was called a "white rat" and his promotion was blocked after he had blown the whistle on white marshals who indulged in target practice on a photo of Martin Luther King Jr.

According to the Economist (Nov. 15, 1997), **Adam Worth**, a German Jew, was the Napoleon of crime who cut "his teeth in the celebrated criminal salon of **Mother Mandelbaum**, 250 pounds of black-eyed shrewdness, and the finest fence in post-Civil War New York."

3.5% of American households have a net worth of \$1 million, say authors Thomas Stanley and William Danko in their new book, *The Millionaire Next Door*. The authors count not just bank accounts, savings and real estate, but all the possessions of the plutocrats up to and including the kitchen sink.

A measly \$1 billion dispensed by non-bureaucrats would probably provide more important intelligence data than the \$26.6 billion that the CIA expends annually on sleuthing.

In 1995 the U.S. was the world's largest exporter of arms. American merchants of death sold more than \$17 billion worth of weaponry. In 1996 all international arms sales came to \$39.9 billion.

Victoria's Secret is owned by The Limited, Inc., whose chairman and CEO is Leslie Wexner. The company is now under investigation by the AFL-CIO for paying Dominican Republic workers \$21 for 80-hour work weeks. Other subsidiaries of The Limited: Lane Bryant and Abercrombie & Fitch.

In Los Angeles County 9,000 children are enrolled in Jewish schools where they are taught to read from right to left. School tuition averages \$7,050 per annum. The affluent students attending the Milken High School, named after super-embezzler Michael Milken, must shell out \$13,500 a year.

New York State has 113,549 AIDS cases; California 101,569; North Dakota 85.

The ACLU and the law firm of Shearman and Sterling want \$6.7 million for their legal assault on The Citadel that resulted in the admission of the first female cadet, Sharon Faulkner, who only lasted a week. The ACLU's Sara Mandelbaum charged \$290 an hour for her services; Henry Weisburg, headman of Shearman and Sterling, \$450 an hour.

The Million (black) Woman March that jammed the streets of Philadelphia last October had 300 portable toilets spaced symmetrically along the 2-mile route, plus 2 "super-flush" trucks that can handle the needs of 10,000 people.

In 1990-96 New York City and Los Angeles each lost more than 1.3 million people (most of them white). Metro San

Francisco lost 303,000; Chicago 329,000. These population shifts may indicate the faint beginnings of ethnostatism in the U.S.

After having 13 children by 2 wives and 3 mistresses, aging mestizo movie luminary Anthony Quinn exclaimed, "I certainly feel that I am a monogamous character. . . ."

U.S. aid to Israel from 1949 to November 1, 1997: \$23,240 per Israeli. In the same time period U.S. aid to all Latin America and Caribbean countries amounted to \$79 per person.

The chance that a homosexual male will die of AIDS is 1 in 2 or 3. Chance is 1 in 4 that smokers will die of lung cancer.

In the category of single offender and single victim, blacks killed 790 whites and whites killed 337 blacks in 1994. (Source Book of Criminal Justice Statistics, 1995)

California has 69,100 practicing private attorneys; New York State 49,000.

In the last decade 250,000 Chinese (from China) received college degrees in the U.S.

The number of blacks in Georgia, Florida and Texas jumped more than 10% in the 4 years preceding 1994. Atlanta is considered the best city for blacks, according to Ebony magazine. In the 1980s the black population there increased by 200,000. Friendliest city for interracial couples is supposed to be Montclair (NJ).

The black infant mortality rate in the U.S. is 14 to 18/1,000. The infant mortality rates for Liberia, Zaire and Namibia are, respectively, 126/1,000, 93/1,000 and 60/1,000.

When one elderly person is smarter than another, 62% of the difference, on average, is due to genes. (Robert Plomin of London's Institute for Psychiatry)

Bad news for Jewish lobbyists. 2 unnamed incumbent senators may have owed their 1996 election victory to Muslim votes.

Last year Thomas Tusher, retiring prexy of Jewish pants maker Levi Strauss, walked away with \$105.8 million in ac-

cumulated stock options and a bonus of \$21.5 million to help him pay his taxes. A few weeks ago the company announced it would lay off 6,395 workers and close 11 plants,

The nation's largest newspaper chain is the Majority-hating, minority-licking Gannett fishwraps (5,840,625 daily circulation).

30% of married Jewish inhabitants of Mecklenburg County (Charlotte, NC) have Gentile wives. 27% of Jewish households put up Christmas trees. The number of Jews previously believed to live in the county (6,000 to 7,000) is incorrect. The real count is 7,760. Was this undercount characteristic of Jewish censuses worldwide?

More than 340,000 lap tops were stolen in the U.S. last year.

You can buy an Imperial (6 liters) of 1986 Margaux for \$4,150 from Zachys Wine and Liquor, Inc., Scarsdale (NY).

Texaco minority employees received 24% of promotions in the first half of 1997. Purchases from black and Hispanic firms jumped from \$6.6 million in all of 1996 to \$16 million in the second half of 1997. Recently 1,400 minorityites began to receive checks totaling \$117 million. Texaco's white workers are, understandably, not enthused about the monetary favoritism being bestowed on their black and Hispanic co-workers.

In 1951, when he took the Graduate Record Exam preliminary to entering a doctoral program at Boston University, Rev. Martin Luther King Jr. scored in the lowest 10% and in the bottom quartile of tests in science, social studies and fine arts. Even in verbal aptitude his marks were below average.

As of the beginning of 1997, 80% of the National Basketball Association's 361 players were black; 67% of the National Football League's 1,817 players; 17% of Major League Baseball's 1,100 players. Average annual NBA player made \$2 million. Major League Baseball player, \$1.1 million. The average NFL player's starting salary was \$767,000.

Admissions to California's Boalt Hall Law School having fallen 80% as a result of Prop 209, the drop has been attributed to racial discrimination—at the very time racial preferences in admissions to state-financed educational institutions have been ended. Orwell lives on. Anti-discrimination is now discrimination.

In 1980, Larry King, a down-at-heel Miami nobody, went bankrupt to the tune of \$332,000. Today CNN's overpaid, overpraised nighttime inquisitor makes \$3 million a year. Some weeks ago, in a rare eleemosynary fit, King promised to pay back all the money he had stiffed the locals. One Miami widow, whose late husband had loaned King \$7,000, saluted the good news, though so far she has received not one penny. Could it be that King spent all his bolstered fortune on his seven non-Jewish wives? When asked about the long overdue \$7,000, King's attorney says his client has no recollection of the loan. Neither, according to a Miami banker, did King remember the \$300 he borrowed from him at a race track.

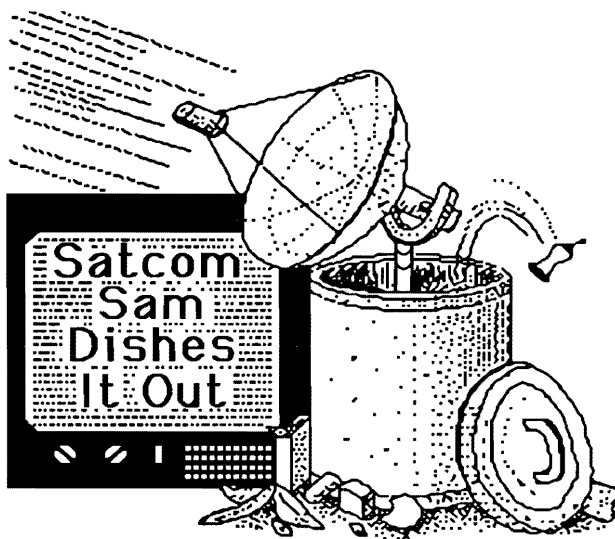
Last September, King, 63, who said he wouldn't remember his first wife if he saw her on the street, espoused Shawn Southwick, a twice-divorced Los Angeles chanteuse. Three days later he underwent angioplasty to unblock a clogged vein—a cardiological follow-up to a coronary bypass operation in 1987.

Now that CNN is a tentacle of the Time Warner media octopus, now that Ted Turner, the company's chief stockholder, has turned to philanthropy and is brushing up on Hanoi Jane's liberalism (see cover story), we may expect a larger minority presence than ever in the Atlanta-based broadcasting outfit. The new president of CNN is Rick Kaplan, who has spent at least one night in the Lincoln bedroom. The days that CNN was an independent, Majority-owned and -operated network are gone with the wind.

Time Warner celebrated its acquisition of Turner Classic Movies by running a sympathetic film on the famous Hollywood Ten, the nearly all-Jewish Communist gang that took Stalin's side in the Cold War.

Black America Online Inc., touted as the hot new black voice of the Internet, collapsed in six months. It never had more than 200 subscribers, despite its roseate prospectus that predicted it would have 2,500 within six months and have an annual revenue of \$17.6 million by the year 2000. Authorities are looking for the black promoters, who seemed to have disappeared with what was left of the company's cash.

O.J. Simpson was the "special guest" of a talk show pilot made for the Fox network. He was on camera for 45 minutes and, though occasionally interrupted by a few hostile members in the audience, his performance was smooth. No one should be surprised if O.J. ends up as a TV personality or runs for political office. Anything is possible in a nation where a uxoricide, in spite of a \$33.5 million judg-



ment, lives comfortably and luxuriously in his newly rented \$6,000-a-month Los Angeles mansion, which he can easily afford on his \$25,000-a-month "untouchable" pension.

Jenny Jones, ringmistress of the eponymous TV show, underwent four operations to repair and refurbish her breast implants before she had her mammaries permanently removed. Considering her Nordic facial artifice, it's surprising to learn that Jenny (née Stronski) was born in Jerusalem.

Bryant Gumbel, the mulatto host of NBC's *Today* show for 14 years, now presides over a nighttime show on CBS. This time his off-putting personality has not been softened by an attractive blonde co-host. So far *Public Eye with Bryant Gumbel* (CBS Wed., 9 p.m.) has been a ratings disaster. White TV audiences will accept black comics, but not black anchors of nightly TV magazine programs. As with all such shows—*60 Minutes*, *20/20*, *PrimeTime Live*—the executive producers are Jews. Michael Rubin presides over Gumbel's flop.

Dan Rather has once again come in third in the network news derby, Brokaw being first, Peter Jennings second. Despite his also-ran position, Injun Dan wanted more money, much more money—and he got it. His new contract with CBS, which lasts till 2002, jumps from \$3.5 to close to an outrageous \$5 to \$6 million a year.

The viewing audience of network news shows is shrinking, deservedly so. ABC, CBS and NBC News drew 80% of the TV audience in 1980. Today it's only 49%. The promos, commercials and "what's ahead" consume more and more of the ad-polluted

half hour. Many segments are video adaptations of magazine articles. What civilized people would put up with its news reports being salted with tasteless plugs for adult diapers and breakfast cereal? Is a 30-minute news show devoid of commercials beyond the realm of possibility?

Some TV buffs say PBS already has a noncommercial program, the *NewsHour with Jim Lehrer*. Way off the mark. It's a boring, stretched-out, hour-long show with little news but much talk from boring TV professionals, who repeat themselves ad nauseam and pound home the same old liberal and neocon clichés. The news itself is given shorter shrift than it is on the network shows. Also PBS and its affiliates are now running commercials and promos at the front and back of its programs.

In an episode of *Ellen*, in which British actress Emma Thompson played the protagonist's closeted lesbian boss, one of the characters comments: "Half this town is gay and the other half pretends they are to kiss up to David Geffen." Geffen, the country's richest homo, is one of the un-Holy Trinity (the others are the two bergs, "Spiel" and "Katzen"). The three Chosenites have started up the new film production company, DreamWorks, whose latest release, *Amistad*, is another unsubtle attack on the American Majority (see Cultural Catacombs).

Dan Bennett pays \$50 a week for a half-hour show, Tuesdays, 12:30 p.m. on minuscule 1,000-watt radio station WNAH-AM, Nashville. Bennett is pitching a resurrected Southern Confederacy to be established after a second secession. A local NAACP bigwig screamed bloody murder at the mere thought that the South would rise again. Unfortunately for racial purists—Instauration is very puristic—Bennett is married to a Korean.

From Zip 961. On *60 Minutes* (Oct. 5, 1997) Andy Rooney was kind enough to bring to my attention rabbinically blessed dog food, "for those with Jewish dogs!" Since rabbis do not bless a product for free, but demand with the threat of a boycott, payment for the coveted K, they have created a goy tax. SOS pads and dishwasher soap maybe, but kosher dog food? They may treat *us* like animals and get away with it, but now they are treating Fido like one. Never!

From Zip 990. Ear-splitting in the Pacific Northwest ether these days are verbal jousts with Ricardo "Gasbag" Miller of KXLY hate radio, Spokane. Miller,

of Italian and what passes for German heritage, is a spiritual disciple of Mario Savio. His provocations are aimed at "white trash," "Christian fundamentalists," "right-wing wackos," "vile racists," "stupid Southerners" and "inbred Appalachian trash." Mr. Gasbag, unsurprisingly, is in a constant state of denial about: Israeli racial chauvinism, the *U.S.S. Liberty* and the rights of Palestinian refugees. His ruminations on the Middle East are a collection of AIPAC's choicest factoids.

Since a local "stop the haters" campaign by the usual speech controllers has halted publishing anti-Zionist letters to the Spokane paper, Miller's radio show is the best local forum. Articulate and aggressive callers are cordially invited to help Miller further his broadcasting career by quizzing him on his Middle East views from 5:00 to 6:00 p.m. weekdays. You better condense your thoughts carefully and honestly. If you are effective, you won't be allowed much air time.

From Zip 100. Social critic/comedian George Carlin on *Politically Correct* declared Western civilization is worthless. He wants to see it blown up. Members of the audience applaud wildly with whoops, hollers and cheers. When the typical American hears this kind of stuff from a celebrity he is expected to lie down and roll over. Never does it occur to Joe Blow that the Western civilization he is being taught to scorn has any relevance to his life.

From Zip 420. A receiver must be tuned to the same frequency as the transmitter for the message to get through. A transmission can be true, but its signal weak. It can be drowned out and discredited by mega-powerful stations rolling in advertising dough. Only a tiny few of us are finely tuned enough to heed the call of race. As time flies futureward and System diagnostic checks by social scientists confirm glaringly obvious decay, decline and degeneration, more white minds will surf our wavelength. Awakened kindredness will draw us home to the Cause. "Their loss is our gain" will be heard with increasing frequency. The crashing arrival of the destined (for us) fated (for them) Great Collapse will kill off the ill-starred System and mercifully put America out of its misery.

From Zip 200. Interesting bumper sticker:

**TURN OFF TV
TURN ON LIFE**
TV-FREE AMERICA, WASHINGTON, D.C. (202) 887-0436

Notes from the Sceptred Isle—John Nobull

Many writers for Instauration try hard not to be divisive. That is to say, they try not to exclude any members of the present Majority from the separated, independent Majority of the future. The idea seems to be that when the political and economic crisis strikes, we shall all be in the same boat, and will all have to sink or swim together. That is a very naive view.

The fact is that any future independent Majority will have to consist of middle-class people making common cause with their own working class. But in all Western countries there are two middle classes: one which supplies goods and services which other people want or need, and a middle class which is dependent on the state and which parasitises the body politic. There is no relevant body of data which I can quote, but I am damned sure that the independent middle class is a whole lot more intelligent than the bureaucratic middle class. The latter consists of people who realised a long time ago that they don't have the intelligence or the drive to create anything for themselves, and have therefore decided that they can thrive only when they co-opt one another into nice, safe well-pensioned bureaucratic jobs—doing the bidding of the liberal mandarins and their Jewish mediators. These parasites gravitate principally to teaching, where they preach egalitarianism and betray the working class by failing to teach them anything useful. For this reason little girls shouldn't take along an apple for teacher.

In Europe many jobs, even in universities, have been increasingly bureaucratised and restricted to candidates with the correct liberal slant. I have the impression that the same is true in the States, only more so. The late C. N. Parkinson, who originated three famous laws, pointed out that second-rate people empire-build by appointing third-rate people to jobs immediately below them, who in turn empire-build by appointing fourth-rate people, until the system runs down. The only hope, he says, is when someone with a first-class mind plays the bloody fool until he finds himself in a position to take over completely—at which point he emerges like the demon king among the pantomime fairies. Jews, however, are always on the watch for the intelligent goy and will block him at every turn. I have seen

it happen all too often. Therefore it is inevitable that we should regard what we can perhaps call the systemic middle class as automatically inimical.

The statist, systemic, bureaucratic, social-working middle class is hostile to our most vital interests and intent on promoting the cult of the multiracial biomass. What it amounts to is that the bureaucracy is already part of the multiracial biomass. Never mind that some members of it are not yet of mixed descent. That is why I am not so very upset about the Majority victims in the Oklahoma City bombing. It almost seems as if they were set up by the establishment to ensure that the survivors will hate separatist Majorityites. Which brings me to the subject of Timothy McVeigh.

You will correctly surmise that I am not a knee-jerk sympathiser with Irishmen who plant bombs. Perhaps you know this poignant version of a famous old song:

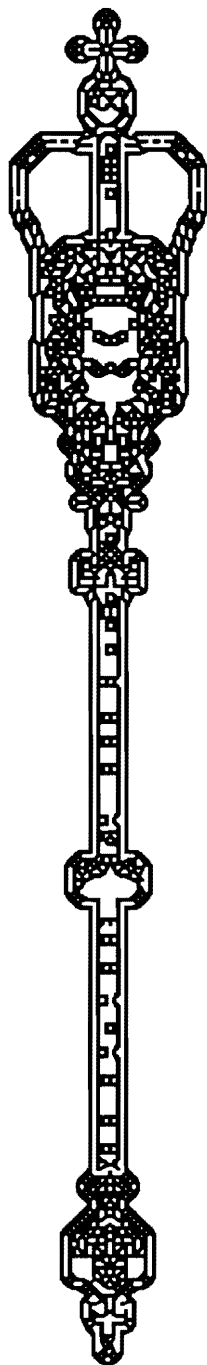
*They sent me down for twenty years for
wearing of the green,
And also for possession of an ould alarum
clock.*

When I think of St. Patrick's Day in New York it gives me (and many Irishmen, I believe) a feeling of seasickness—all that green beer, all those Irish gays and all the enthusiastic Chosenites: "For the Jews will be together at the rising of the moon."

Tim McVeigh is something else again. To start with, he looks extremely fit—unlike the usual supermarket slob—and exhibits a sort of kooky handsomeness. I can easily imagine that girls would find him attractive. But I don't think he is overly intelligent; otherwise he wouldn't have announced that he was a prisoner of war immediately after being arrested.

It is clear that McVeigh is a supporter of the Constitution, the Amendments to which have turned out to be its greatest justification. Mere political action to protect that Constitution does not appear to be effective.

Look at all those naive Republicans who imagine they are protecting it by drafting new laws into which the committees of legal shysters re-insert what was thought to be ex-



cluded. Newt Gingrich, who had his moment of glory when he deprived the bogus middle class of its salaries for a month or so, and so harmed it more than any Oklahoma City bomb, is now the biggest truckler to Congressional liberals. He is trying to outdo Jesse Helms. They got him on a tax technicality and forced him to toe the line. That clever support of Alvin Toffler, which helped bring Gingrich to power, was disavowed by Toffler himself, who made it clear that his New Wave was not intended to benefit the Majority—only the minorities.

Anyone who has read the reports from Oklahoma City written by Welshman Evans-Pritchard for the Sunday Telegraph will be aware that McVeigh might have been the patsy of the bombing affair. It is possible but not probable that extra bombs were set off by people who have not been charged.

Many Americans are sympathetic to Irishmen who plant bombs in England. We deserve it, they feel. And when they hear about Protestant secretaries having their legs blown off in Northern Ireland, they care less. It's all very sad, but the colonialists must be responsible, mustn't they? Few Americans are concerned that most of the victims in Northern Ireland are of the same Scotch-Irish origin as those who fought so hard to create the United States.

You can hardly be surprised that there are quite a lot of Englishmen and Scots who feel they understand the young Irishman who seems to have planted a bomb at Oklahoma City. He was also a good soldier (Bronze Star) in the Gulf War, but this doesn't mean his action is to be condoned in any way.

McVeigh is clearly not an Instaurationist. His motive for taking part in the bombing seems to have been the Waco horror—with Butch Janet Reno sending in the tanks, which banged against the wooden buildings, overturning kerosene lamps, so that a lot of women and children were burned alive. Our esteemed editor has pointed out that Koresh was a Jew and that his race-mixing cultists were no great loss. Very true. But they represent an old American tradition, I'm afraid.

The Pilgrim Fathers belonged to a Puritan (i.e., Calvinist) English religious cult originating in Holland. They were also believers in communism, like hundreds of other cultists who formed short-lived communes in America after them. If you want to know what Bible Protestant cults were like in those days, read Ben Jonson's splendid play, *The Alchemist*, which the poet Coleridge rightly regarded as having one of the best three dramatic plots in all literature. The Anabaptists (i.e., Baptists) in that play are comically dedicated moneylenders and easily gulled into believing that all their silver can be turned into gold by the con-man who cozens them.

The Pilgrim Fathers were lucky. After two years of starvation, Governor Bradford decided that they were "not wiser than God" and decided to divide up the land and abolish the communal store. Almost immediately everyone began to work very much harder. Within a year there was plenty. Hence Thanksgiving. The colonial Americans

were not superior to the British they had left behind—not when they went out to America—but in the much harder colonial environment the weak quite simply died, so the remainder were the toughest representatives of their population group. (N.B. This quite clearly does not apply to the wretched of the earth, who were welcomed by Emma Lazarus. They all survived, I am sorry to say.) Nevertheless, the *Mayflower* descendants continued to be as narrowly religious as their forbears. Hence the liquidation of the Salem witches and the scarlet A (for Adulteress) carved into the chest of an unfortunate woman. Unkindness to women leads a group to extinction.

The Koresh cult was something of an anti-climax. The true climax occurred when the Reverend Jim Jones ordered the assisted suicide of his multiracial cult in Guyana. Jim Jones was a dedicated egalitarian, but he had the intelligence to perceive that equality was impossible on this earth, even with the equivalent of party officials supervising every aspect of the cultists' lives. He also realised that there would be equality in death. May all multiracial cultists share that blinding flash of inspiration. Wouldn't it be a good idea to change Martin Luther King Day into Jim Jones Day?

Tim McVeigh may have had some racial inspiration, though. We are told that he read two books by Dr. William Pierce, which have since been sent to me. They are dynamite, and I can understand why our editor has not plugged them. But apparently the leftist Unabomber began his horribly effective solo campaign before Dr. Pierce wrote *Hunter*.

Revolutionaries cannot succeed without being aware of those aspects of their country's history which can be turned to good account. I would say cultists should be supported insofar as they make for racial separation, but not if they don't. I do not think the claim that the ancient Hebrews were really Aryans is well supported historically, but I am nevertheless a strong supporter of the Aryan Nations, which believes in racial separation.

More important, we should support all movements moving in the right direction. I am no fan of Lincoln's, but I loudly say "Amen" when I hear Lincoln quoted as saying he would walk with anyone going his way. Who is going our way? The gun lobby and militias for a start. But above all, the alternative therapy and herbal lobbies overlap with us to a very great extent. The professional lobbies, especially the lawyers, the doctors and the professors, are against us. All the more reason for us to support those lawyers, doctors and professors who are on our side. Above all, the small business person has a strong tendency to support us, though he or she may be very low-key about it. The IRS or the Inland Revenue are just waiting to impose a ruinous audit on anyone who steps out of line. So let us show appreciation of those small business people who improve our quality of life. And let us join the interest-free exchange-voucher systems which are now springing up in America as well as in Britain, especially in Majority areas.

Blinkered Race Talk

The proceedings of Clinton's highly touted "racial initiative" were as convoluted as expected. The senile Negro racist, John Hope Franklin, who chairs the advisory board, displayed his fairness by first refusing to hear from opponents of affirmative action. One person disinvited by Franklin was Ward Connerly, the black advocate of California's Prop 209, which forbids racial preferences in state hiring and promotion. Franklin will be assisted in his one-sidedness by Judith Winston, who is putting together a 20-member staff to do the paperwork. Winston, *mirabile dictu*, is Jewish.

Clinton got into the act in a "town meeting" on race in Akron by tossing a loaded question at Abigail Thernstrom, one of the very few Harvard profs who oppose racial preferences. She was asked to come when a few media spoilsports complained about Franklin's unwillingness to discuss affirmative action.

"Abigail," said Clinton, "do you favor the U.S. Army abolishing the affirmative action program that produced Colin Powell? Yes or no? Yes or no?" The question itself, which Ms. Thernstrom hardly had time to answer, was really a backhanded slap at Powell, one of Clinton's heroes. The President inadvertently made it appear that Powell hadn't climbed to the top of the military totem pole on his own. The fact is Powell's career was guided almost every step of the way by the invisible or rather the visible hand of affirmative action. If he hadn't been black, no one would have ever heard of him. Powell, incidentally, is a Republican who talks like a Democrat and is all for affirmative action.

New Courtroom Extravaganza

A trial with O. J. Simpson undertones is unfolding in Poughkeepsie (NY). Steven Pagones, a New York State Asst. District Attorney, is suing Al Sharpton and two lawyers (one disbarred, the other suspended) for a \$395 million. It's all about Tawana Brawley, the 15-year-old black who, back in 1986 after disappearing for four days, showed up at her home covered with excrement and with the words "KKK" and "Nigger" written on her body. Mike Tyson was so overcome with grief and dismay by Tawana's story that he slid his diamond-studded Rolex watch off his wrist and gave it to her as a present. Sharpton & Co. claimed that six white

males, including Pagones, had abducted, raped and otherwise tortured the victim. Pagones calls the story a monstrous lie and intends to prove his case in court.

A grand jury, after looking into the matter, came to the decision that Tawana's story was a fulsome lie. Pagones's suit, first filed in 1987, is finally coming to trial. On the first day, jury selection was held up for several hours by a rampaging Negro rent-a-mob. Sharpton, by the way, did fairly well in the Democratic New York mayoral primary last year and his subdued performance after losing (unusual for him) won him a handshake and face-to-face praise from Clinton.

Two Can Play the Game

Liberals and minorities in Houston are overjoyed. They succeeded in defeating a referendum that would have outlawed affirmative action in city contracts. But while they were still celebrating, a federal judge threw out an affirmative action program for the county transit system. The old ploy of having federal judges nullify the will of most voters is no longer a copyrighted Democratic maneuver. A Reagan-appointed judge can play the same game—and he did. The loud gnashing of teeth by the liberal-minority consiglieri was heard for miles around.

As for California's Prop 209, although it has been upheld by the courts, Willy Brown, the black mayor of San Francisco and his black, liberal and homo cohorts boldly proclaim they won't obey the law, which is the same as saying that they are above the law.

The Worst Are Chosen

Clinton's most recent nominations are up to par.

- Army Secretary Togo West, a black, has been promoted, if the Senate approves, to a Cabinet post, Secretary of Veterans Affairs, a department which employs close to 235,000 people. Who would dare disapprove?

- Jesse Jackson is the new U.S. special envoy to Africa, where he will have a free hand to pursue his black racist agenda.

- Dusky Daryl Jones, a Florida State Senator and onetime fighter pilot, to be Secretary of the Air Force, although he has been deemed "inept" to fly an F-16.

- William Kennard, still another black, to be Chairman of the Federal Communications Commission.

- James Hormel, the brazenly queer

heir of the Hormel ham fortune, the ham what am, to be Ambassador to Luxembourg.

- Bill Lann Lee, a Chinese American, to be the Justice Dept.'s Asst. Attorney General for Civil Rights. This last nomination was too much for the Senate Judiciary Committee to swallow. But not too much for the Republican fifth columnist, Senator Arlen Specter, who came out very strongly for the epicanthic-eyed affirmative action paladin.

Money Talks

Amid all the talk about the hundreds of millions of dollars given by corporations, sundry fat cats and union leaders to both parties, not a word has been said in the mainstream media about the huge Jewish financial contributions, which some say amounted to half of all the cash received by the Democratic Party. Ironically most of the congressional investigations into the matter have centered on money from Chinese and Indonesian sources and whether it changed U.S. foreign policy towards those countries. The effect that money has on shaping American foreign policy in the Middle East is undeniable. Iraq and Iran remain the two main enemies of Israel. What is it that causes the U.S. to be so diligently and actively opposed to Iraq and Iran? Could it possibly have something to do with the lavish and inordinate Jewish financial contributions to members of the executive and legislative branches?

Levi Greased the Way

Thanks to the German government sifting through former East German Stasi files, the FBI was able to arrest three Communist agents working in the Pentagon with "secret" clearances. Since the three were outspoken Marxists from their college days on, one might wonder how this infiltration could have possibly happened. The answer is that since the 1970s the Pentagon has been forced to operate under the so-called "Levi Guidelines," which have all but gutted government security programs. The Levi referred to was President Gerald Ford's Attorney General, Edward Levi, who ordained that persons preaching subversion were immune from investigation unless they advocated specific crimes.

Sheldon Resurrected

The Weekly Standard, the Jewish sheet which often puts the interests of Israel above those of the U.S., was sued for \$35 million in a libel suit by Dr. Deepak Chopra, an Asian Indian. In an article that



appeared two years ago, the Standard accused Chopra of dallying with prostitutes. The case was finally settled by a humiliating apology by William Kristol, editor of the publication.

What may have riled Kristol was Chopra's weird backhanded way of promoting the "body types" of the late Dr. William Sheldon, who is now in the ideological doghouse. Sheldon claimed certain body types produce certain types of behavior. This is the kind of biological determinism that drives Jews up the wall. It gets too close to race.

Dr. Chopra's book, *Perfect Health*, has joined the ranks of bestsellers and nearly a dozen of his "health centers" have been set up across the country to spread the word about his Ayurvedic System. His premise is that ten body types control physical, mental and spiritual health. He describes their strengths and weaknesses, and insists that each person's health and nutrition habits are or should be tailored to one of his ten physiological paradigms.

Problematic Directors

Hazel Dukes, a member of the NAACP board of directors, pleaded guilty a few months ago to attempting to steal \$13,200 from Betty Coop, a female employee in New York's affirmative action bureaucracy. A second board member, James Glue, has confessed to embezzling \$38,000. A third, Bishop Henry Lyons, whose marital problems have been in the news lately, has been accused of giving huge amounts of National Baptist Convention money to his mistress. A fourth, Billy Biven, owes \$20,000 in back child support. All the above NAACP directors have been asked to resign. Sensible Negroes say good riddance.

Speaking of the NAACP, Michael Mfume, son of Kweisi Mfume, the president of the organization, was jailed in Baltimore for various misdemeanors committed after a traffic accident. His companion was another black, Tony Braxton, 24, wanted for attempted murder and kidnapping.

Republican Betrayal

A conservative manifesto on immigration, signed and sealed by Senators Spencer Abraham (R-WI), Dick Armey (R-SD) and George Bush Jr., Republican governor of Texas, reinforces the view that many Republican "conservatives" are the real enemies of the American Majority. Leftists

and minorityites do their worst, but nothing is as lethal to this once great republic as Republican bigshots loudly preaching open-door immigration. How can the Majority survive when its leading lights are determined to drown us in alien genes? It's hard to imagine a whole country committing suicide, but what is a better word to describe what is happening to this country?

How About a Walkout?

Despite California's Prop 209, the Home Savings & Loan, the nation's second largest S&L, has pledged to hire only minorities until one-third of the board of directors are minorityites. Other California businesses that have also spent millions trying to defeat the content and intent of Prop 209 are the Bank of America and the Pacific Gas & Electric. If Majority members in these organizations would all join hands and walk away from their jobs to protest antiwhite discrimination, company bosses would have to fall on their knees and beg them to return to avoid a general breakdown of the entire California economy.

Inexcusable Wealth

In the one-day crash of the stock market in October, Bill Gates, the richest American, lost \$1.67 billion. Ted Turner (see cover story) lost \$185 million, which still leaves him enough of the green to make good on the \$1 billion he promised the U.N. Although at this writing the stock market has bounced back, Instauration continues to insist that the gigantic fortunes of these multibillionaires are an obscenity, especially at a time when the ordinary Majority family has to depend on the wife's job to get by.

Keep Them Locked Up

If they hate anything, minorities hate mandatory prison sentences, introduced into the federal legal system by a Congress finally responding to public outrage at decades of slap-on-the wrist sentences handed out by liberal judges. Minorities whimper that long federal imprisonments, particularly those imposed for drug offenses, are unfair. Moreover, say such great-hearted supporters of sentencing reform as black Congresswoman Maxine Waters, the cost of long-duration lockups is huge—an average \$25,000 a year to pack away a miscreant. Is that, as minorities claim, too high a price to pay to keep

criminals behind bars or is it the rock-bottom minimum that society can afford to avoid the minority presence? Consider what minority crooks consume when they go street-side: public welfare estimated at almost \$20,000 a year when all the benefits are priced out and added in, plus the cost of street crime, policing, racial set-asides, graffiti erasing, undetected store theft, economic demolition and the inevitable overall social decay of the nation's moral backbone. While most of this is difficult to price, who would doubt that the annual aggregate expense for a criminal on the loose adds up to well over \$25,000?

I.H.

Defeating Racial Preferences

The current method of preserving racial sanity in New York metro building trades consists of making the construction site 75% (or better) minority at the outset, then enforcing work rules "to the letter" in regard to time and attendance, insubordination, laziness and on-the-job theft. These restrictions quickly reduce the construction site to nearly lily-white status. Minority belly-achers scream to high heaven, but the city fathers know full well that this is the only way to get things done. Cynical? Yes, indeed. But cynicism is the price society pays for playing the race game with the intrinsically unqualified.

Fit for Deep Secrets?

If President Clinton was an ordinary government employee, he would not be eligible for the highest level of security clearance. His anti-war background, draft-dodging and chasing after anything wearing a skirt puts him in the category of a high-security risk. As for wife Hillary, her memory lapses would readily rate a red-letter FBI file.

Every morning at about 0600 hours, staff cars with senior officers of the American intelligence community travel from CIA headquarters to the White House to present to the President and his top staffers the PDB (President's Daily Briefing). The document, five to seven pages long, is often accompanied by top-secret satellite photographs.

How trustworthy are Clinton's senior advisors? One of them, Rahm Emanuel, answered the call to serve in the Israeli army when the Gulf War broke out. American Jews, always the recipients of special privileges, can serve in the Israeli Defense Force, and many do, without losing their U.S. citizenship.

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Word Play

The NAACP is taking Merriam-Webster, the company that produces the best dictionaries, to task for defining "nigger" as a "black person" or "member of any dark-skinned race." A more pejorative definition is demanded. Actually "nigger" is given 12 lines in the latest, tenth edition, of *Merriam-Webster's Collegiate Dictionary*, each line delicately phrased to avoid any possible hint of racism. The same dictionary allocates only three lines to "honky."

Copcat Film Director?

Barbara Chase-Riboud, a black writer of sorts, is suing Steven Spielberg, whose specialty is minority propaganda films, for plagiarism. She wants \$10 million, claiming moviedom's most Chosen Chosenite had lifted much of the story line for his latest antiwhite film, *Amistad*, from her book, *Echoes of Lions*. Spielberg's movie has to do with a slave mutiny in which all whites aboard ship were slaughtered. It's a short, logical leap from eulogizing concentration camp Jews in *Schindler's List* to lauding a gang of Negro mutineers.

Brown vs. Black

The recent election for mayor of Atlanta hinged on race, even though both candidates were black. The skin of the winner, incumbent Bill Campbell, has a café-au-lait tint compared to the much darker epidermis of his defeated rival, Marvin Arlington. Atlanta, more than two-thirds black, opted for a mulatto instead of a full-blooded Negro. This same voting phenomenon has been noticed in some other cities where blacks square off against blacks for political office. Negro agitators may holler about whites, but they seem to prefer a drop or two of Caucasian genes in their political leaders.

Hallowed Ground Defiled

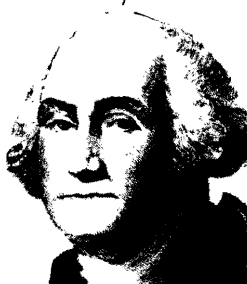
The late M. Larry Lawrence gave \$200,000 to Clinton's 1992 election campaign. In return he was appointed Ambassador to Switzerland. He died in 1995 and was buried in Arlington National Cemetery. The rule is that to obtain this final, privileged parking spot, the deceased must have died on active duty, have a high military decoration or fulfill other military requirements. Since Lawrence had none of these qualifications, he had to get a waiver. To help his case he concocted a story of being wounded and dunked in the chilly Arctic Ocean while crewing in

a Liberty Ship torpedoed while carrying war supplies to Murmansk in WWII.

Not a word of this is true, though Clinton vouched for it. Meanwhile, the San Diego millionaire's exploits and his money earned him jaunts on Air Force One and some "bed-and-breakfasts" at the White House. After his death, under a headstone bearing a Star of David, Lawrence rested peacefully in Arlington. Though it didn't match Mark Antony's sendoff to Caesar, Bubba gave the funeral oration. When the truth came out, as it occasionally does in Washington, his fourth wife, Sheila Davis, 35 years his junior, a onetime security guard at a Tahoe gambling den, had no choice but to unearth her husband and have the remains flown back to southern California.

Goodbye George

The New Orleans Parish School District has decided to remove the name of George Washington from a New Orleans elementary school. The first president,



Ostracized

you see, owned slaves. The school is now named the Dr. Charles Drew Elementary, in honor of a Negro surgeon who supposedly invented a way of preserving blood plasma. The attack on the first president is just another skirmish in the slowly escalating culture war.

Another N.Y. Times Smear

Just in case the instinctive affection for the Promise Keepers should prevail in too many Majority hearts, the N.Y. Times let loose one of its ritual polemics. The "newspaper of record" ran a long diatribe against Lyndi McCartney, wife of Bill McCartney, the Promise Keepers' founding father. The Time's reporter, Laurie Goodstein (who else?), claimed Mrs. McCartney was practically deserted by her husband when he was out drumming up recruits for his movement which promotes "new and passionate commitment [of husbands] to their wives and families."

Nonfiction Fiction

Seymour Hersh, a Jewish investigative snoop whose written output is usually only one rung above a tabloid on the lit-

erary ladder, has written a book on the Kennedys, *The Dark Side of Camelot*. If only a fraction of it is true, American voters were hornswoggled into putting America's worst president in the White House. For a while when writing his book Hersh was considering adding one whole chapter based on a forgery.

In another book, *The City of Light*, not just a chapter but the entire contents were a forgery. A manuscript, allegedly written in the 13th century by a Jewish merchant, claims the writer beat Marco Polo to China by four years. Although it is obviously a fake, Little, Brown, a Jewish publishing house, seriously considered publishing it in the U.S., perhaps because a Jew beating a non-Jew in any line of endeavor has an automatic, built-in Chosenite readership. When scrutinized by historians who specialize in the period, the ms. was discovered to be an egregious fake. David Selbourne, a British writer who stands to gain a lot of money from his "discovery," said the ms. had been delivered to him by a mysterious Italian who gave him the right to translate and publish it, providing he promised never to show anyone the original and would never reveal the owner's identity. *The City of Light*, needless to say, was not the first book written by a Jew that turned out to be less than truthful.

Wimpish Reaction

Michael Carneal, a 14-year-old, 5'2" shrimp who murdered three high school girls and wounded five other student, got his idea for the mass homicide from one of those violence for violence's sake Hollywood films. The horror was almost overshadowed by the placards held up in and outside the Paducah (KY) school shortly after the tragedy. One said WE FORGIVE YOU, MIKE. For its part, Instauration will never forgive the creatures who wrote these sniveling words, which can only foster further mayhem.

Minority Promised Land

Reviews were ecstatic about *Drown*, ten related short stories by Dominican-born Junot Diaz. Just as Spike Lee's films depict black life in a darker fashion than any white would dare, Diaz paints the country of his birth as hellish. The U.S., he relates, is the heaven to which Dominicans aspire to escape. But once here they recreate what they fled. One of Diaz's characters dreams of working as a janitor in a white-occupied building, the tranquil oasis to which he would bring his island family. Intentionally or not, Diaz portrays Dominicans as only capable of leading an orderly life in a white country.



Canada. Canada's Justice Dept. has hired Neil Sher, the famed Jewish Nazi hunter, to come to Canada and flush out all the bad old German war criminals scattered about the country. Sher, once head of the inquisitorial U.S. Office of Special Investigations, committed one of the most unforgivable crimes in legal history. When John Demjanjuk, an American citizen, was deported to Israel and sentenced to death for being a sadistic guard at the Treblinka "death camp," Sher had proof that "Ivan the Terrible" had never been in Treblinka, but would not reveal this vital information to the Israeli judges. Only after Israel's Supreme Court had overthrown Demjanjuk's conviction did Sher's suppressed truth come out. Despite this rather unimpressive résumé, Sher will now become Canada's witch-hunter in chief.

From a subscriber. China's *Anschluss* with Hong Kong is now complete, while Vancouver's racial transformation continues. Something like two-thirds of the former British colony's wealthy elite have acquired Canadian passports as insurance policies against an uncertain future. The addition of so many more rich Chinese to Vancouver's already powerful Oriental community portends an era dominated by an Asian oligarchy, whose main contribution to Canada may well be the corruption that permeates every aspect of Hong Kong life.

Canada's immigration system, such as it is, might be an early casualty of Chinese malfeasance. Shui Fong Lai, leader of the criminal Wo On Lok Triad, entered Canada as a legal immigrant shortly after evading arrest in the Portuguese colony of Macao. A beneficiary of the business investor program, which fast-tracks citizenship for people willing to invest \$350,000 in Canadian enterprises, Lai did encounter one hitch. His reputation prompted the Canadian consulate in Hong Kong to turn him down. Notoriety being no impediment in Los Angeles, the Canadian Consulate processed his request quickly and quietly, ensuring discretion by keeping his file off a central computer registry. That wasn't the first time a high-profile Chinese thug has found favor at the Los Angeles consulate. Public speculation suggests that some of the staff, headed by former Canadian Prime Minister Kim Campbell, may themselves be recipients of Hong Kong largesse. In the meantime a drive-by shooting at the Triad leader's

\$750,000 Vancouver mansion in July shows he's making his mark in the city's ethnic underworld.

England. Scanning the obits of Sir Isaiah Berlin, onetime president of the Royal Academy, readers would be hard-pressed not to think that a saint had kicked the bucket. Jonathan Kirsch, who reviewed some of Berlin's books for the London Times, extolled him as a "venerable figure." An Oxford professor of social and political theory, Gerald Cohen, claimed Berlin had "reshaped political philosophy."

What had Sir Isaiah, born into a rich Latvian-Jewish family that had scuttled off to England in 1919, really done that was of such great import? Not much, despite the usual intra-ethnic backslapping. A few insipid books, one of which had some good words to say about Karl Marx, a few semi-clever essays and some propaganda work at the British Embassy in Washington during WWII represented the sum total of his *Nachlass*. At least Berlin himself was frank enough to admit, "I have been overestimated all my life."

Somehow Berlin's modest accomplishments earned him a knighthood. At no time did his ethnicity not accelerate his ascent to celebrity status.

After perusing Kitty Kelley's tattle-taling epic, *The Royals*, one can hardly avoid coming to the conclusion that the Queen, her ducal husband, her sister Margaret, the guttersnipe Fergie and most of the other crowned clowns should retire to their palaces and never show their faces again. It's true that Kelley's book is scandalmongering at its worst, but horror after horror builds a case that damns the whole bunch to eternity. The pomp and panoply of the British monarchy used to be something to behold—at least from a distance. Up close our eyes are blinded by all the degenerate idiocies. The only solution for the Royals is to shut up shop and let Britain become a republic. Not so long ago Brits had an authentic queen, not a *Hausfrau*, who ruled an empire on which the sun never set. Now the sun has set almost everywhere and its dimming rays are even darkening Britain itself.

France. Wonder what Voltaire would have thought about the way French justice has treated Dr. Robert Faurisson, who was recently fined \$20,000 by a criminal court for his Holocaust revisionism? The

18th-century French champion of free speech, if he managed to revisit the earth for a day or two, would have to believe his country was still bogged down in the obfuscating mire of the *Ancien Régime*.

Faurisson is due in court again in March where he may be slapped with an additional fine, this time for chiding a weekly publication for not correctly defining "revisionism."

Any Instaurationist who wants to help Faurisson continue to fight the good fight may write him at: rue de Normandie 10, F. 03200 Vichy, France.

P.S. There are now more Jews in France than there were before WWII.

P.P.S. The present French government has three Communist ministers. No French Communist has been tried for "crimes against humanity."

A Negro can kill a pretty blonde and walk free. If you don't believe it, ask O.J. So apparently can a Jew. Ira Einhorn, a onetime Philadelphia peacenik and pal of Jerry Rubin and Abbie Hoffman, kept the body of his murdered blonde Texas girlfriend in a steamer trunk in his apartment where it was found by police 18 months after Einhorn had beaten her to death. Arlen Specter, his lawyer, managed to reduce his client's bail so low he could skip abroad, ending up in France, where he has been living for years with his Swedish strawberry blonde wife. It looked like justice would finally be served when the police swooped down and carried Einhorn off to jail some weeks ago. But then a French court refused to let him be extradited. So once again Einhorn is free as a bird and free to live a comfortable life in the south of France. Where his money comes from no one quite knows. He's an expert at living off women. His present spouse is not poor. For years he was supported in his "exile" by Barbara Bronfman, ex-wife of Charles Bronfman, whose millions derive from the Seagram booze empire.

Germany. The capacity of modern young Germans for masochistic guilt trips, self-flagellation, repentance and perpetual reparations for the perceived "sins" of their fathers has surpassed even the most optimistic expectations of the American occupation authorities who introduced "denazification" and "reeducation" programs in postwar Germany. In addition to the usual Holocaust propaganda that is inflicted on everyone everywhere on a daily basis, the Germans were recently treated to a special exhibit defaming the Wehrmacht in WWII as a band of criminals.



For the Christmas season, the German-Russian Museum in Berlin has opened an exhibit on Ilya Ehrenburg, extolling his contributions to modern literature, despite his hate writings in which he advocated the murder of every German man and the rape of every German woman. In comparison to Ehrenburg's racial vapors, Julius Streicher, hanged at Nuremberg for publishing an anti-Semitic magazine, is a writer of children's stories.

When he appeared before a German court last summer, Gerhard Lauck, the Nebraska-born American serving four years in jail for his anti-Nazi writings, was guarded by 35 police. He refused to testify concerning a German man who was caught with two issues of Lauck's publications in his possession.

Russia. Two Russian Jews, Boris Berezovsky (worth \$3 billion) and Mikhail Khodorkovsky (worth \$2.4 billion) are in Forbes Richest Russians list.

From a subscriber. The Swiss are still paying for their dealings with German Jews who prospered during the Weimar Republic while most Germans were destitute. Switzerland is fast becoming the preferred site of investment and profit-making for the Russian-Jewish oligarchs. Boris Abramovich Berezovsky (government official, media mogul, banker and businessman) is the most prominent Midas. Russia's largest airline, Aeroflot, controlled by Berezovsky, has been funneling a large part of its funds to the Swiss company, Andava, which, of course, is also owned by Boris Abramovich. Two of Berezovsky's daughters from one of his earlier marriages already live and work in Switzerland. One of Berezovsky's business partners is the Swiss-based grain-trading firm, André & Co. The Swiss police are monitoring Berezovsky's activities closely. The Neue Zürcher Zeitung describes the Russian-Jewish financier as follows:

This is a man who, as no one else, represents the typical Moscow wheeler-dealer. In Russian-style capitalism the battle is conducted in bullet-proof vests. In eight years Berezovsky has managed to put together a fortune on the margins of legality, and today it is very difficult to determine which part of the money should be attributed to dark criminal energy and which to the current economic conditions in Russia.

The Russian Duma approved a law banning fascist propaganda. This brings Russian justice in line with that of Western Europe, where even a hint of praise for Nazism rates the speaker or writer jail time. Censorship is no new experience for Russians, where anti-Semitism was long taboo, although Stalin and some of his non-Jewish acolytes indulged in it from time to time. The Russian anti-hate law proves that freedom of speech is now the exception rather than the rule throughout the European continent.

Israel. Elie Wiesel continues to refuse to join a group of Jews and non-Jews who want to raise a monument to the 254 Palestinians massacred by Israeli troops at Deir Yassin in 1948. Wiesel's reluctance to criticize Israel for any of the multitudinous crimes committed by the Zionist state has inspired racial cousin Noam Chomsky to call him a "terrible fraud."

Ariel Sharon, the Butcher of Beirut, has been having meetings in Washington with National Security Advisor and fellow tribesman, Samuel Berger. In his capacity as Israel's Minister of Infrastructure, Sharon practically commutes between the two countries. Although Sharon's hands are much bloodier than Muammar Gaddafi's, it is the latter, not the former, who is forbidden to enter the U.S.

Israeli banks are believed to be holding \$57 million deposited by Jews who disappeared in Nazi camps during WWII. Unlike Swiss banks, Israeli banks have so far refused to reveal the identity of their depositors.

South Africa. *From a subscriber.* The country has become a boiling pot of tensions which could lead to a split in President Mandela's African National Congress. We continue to suffer from a high rate of white emigration, a low rate of investment and an ever increasing racial and ethnic struggle.

- Conservative Party boss Dr. Ferdie Hartzenberg has approached the Freedom Front's leader, General Coustand Viljoen, who also has a white support base, with a formula for possible cooperation. Both parties favor some form of self-determination for Afrikaners and their white allies.

- Several Afrikaner businessmen and others have taken the first step towards establishing an independent Boer (white) Republic in the Eastern Transvaal with the primary goal of self-determination.

- Farmers' organizations are complaining that murders on farms have not received the urgent attention they deserve. Consequently more and more ordinary farmers are taking protective measures in their own hands.

From a subscriber. I found the timing of F.W. de Klerk's withdrawal from public life very significant. He obviously realizes the balloon is about to blow up and doesn't want to be around when it does. Some former members of No. 1 Parachute Battalion came to see me yesterday to ask if I knew if any resistance was being formed. I had to say, "No, none." So the questions remain: How much bloodshed will there be? What can be done to ensure some form of control in white areas? When it is all over, will we be able to rescue anything from the infrastructure that these goons have so successfully destroyed?

Below is the monument constructed around the grave of Baruch Goldstein, the American-Jewish fanatic who murdered 29 Muslim adults and boys while they were at prayer in a mosque at Hebron in 1964.

