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Clint Eastwood

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.

□ I read that one square inch of an adult's skin contains 19 million cells, 60 hairs, 625 sweat glands, 90 oil glands and 19 feet of blood vessels. This is enough to convince me that the incredible complexity known as *Homo sapiens* could only happen once, that we are alone in the universe.

770

□ In *Deconstructing Harry*, the latest Woody Allen film, Woody's brother-in-law is an arch-Zionist (played, oddly enough, by Armenian Eric Bogosian). When the touchy subject of the Six Million comes up, Woody's lament is that records are made to be broken.

752

□ The four characters in *Seinfeld* are all Jews. One of the three males, Kramer, is primarily a bizarre foil for the others. The two nerdy male protagonists look like guys who couldn't get a prom date, yet luscious blondes are always chasing them. Their dream! Our nightmare!

399

□ When I was a kid there was something called privacy. Turn on any daytime talk show and you'll see it no longer exists. Example: Monica Lewinsky's former teacher, with his wife gazing worshipfully, gives a press conference to detail his affair with Monica. Once there was something called innocence. Now at any moment TV pundits expound on oral sex.

850

□ Clinton's character fits beautifully with the late 20th-century *Zeitgeist*.

321

□ Amid all the talk about Saddam's recalcitrance, the media repeated again and again that, "Iraq must not be allowed to flaunt UN resolutions." Why was no mention made of Israel's frequent defiance of the UN? And since Israel has a huge arsenal of weapons of mass destruction (upwards of 100 nuclear-tipped missiles), why shouldn't its neighbors have the right to have arms to counter that?

504

□ I lived more than 18 years in Europe and six-plus in Latin America. I often vigorously defended the U.S. on political and cultural grounds. I really don't know what to say now.

915

□ An expert on Abraham Lincoln told a Fox News pundit named O'Reilly that Abe wanted to send blacks back to Africa. With his tone of dismay and amazement ratcheted up to fever pitch, O'Reilly asked: "Why, why, why?" He just couldn't believe anyone would want to spare us from black enrichment!

300

□ Without any debate the U.S. has assumed the role of worldwide protector of Jews. They charge the Swiss mistreated them 55 years ago and the Argentinians today. We make the Jews' business our business. Why should this be?

802

□ A full-page N.Y. Times ad showed a beatific Michael Jordan towering over worshipful teens. So far as I know, hoopster Jordan is a nice guy. He seems no better or worse than most basketballers. True, he helps hustle costly Nike gear made for pennies in Third World sweatshops, but disclaims responsibility: "Not my affair." Top black athletes who can keep out of jail assume demigod status in this mad, mad world!

111

□ Clinton pal Asst. Secretary of State Strobe Talbott deplores the nation-state. The future is the New World Order, run by people like him and unburdened by the distractions of voters and parliaments. It's already clear how the new system works and who will be the win-

ners and losers. Investment bankers are the big winners. They get to keep the profits from "risky" ventures in Mexico, Korea, Thailand and Indonesia. If things get shaky, they can count on a multibillion-dollar bailout "to save American jobs." Those who cobble together the bailout are also big winners, such as Treasury Secretary Rubin, architect of the Mexican rescue, beneficiary of \$28 million the previous year from Goldman Sachs. Clinton and his campaigns are also winners: Millions of dollars were provided by the Indonesian Lippo group, who helped out another Clinton pal, Webb Hubbell. You smell a rat?

200

□ Did Clinton lie about sex with Monica? "Who cares," said a TV panelist. "What matters is whether he lied about his promises to Israel!"

966

□ Feminists have very different standards, depending on whose ox is being gored. A man who tells a gal an off-color joke is unfit to be a Supreme Court Justice, whereas a pro-choice President can get away with just about anything with nary a peep from the professional feminists.

510

□ What is it about life in America that causes Americans to want their military to go to the other side of the world and kill people?

715

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The Safety Valve

□ It may be recalled that the famous conductor, Arturo Toscanini, had an infamous touchy-feely problem. Many an old-time newsreel showed the famous conductor gently groping female admirers. Had Toscanini been fired from the RCA Symphony Orchestra, had he been banned from the world's symphony halls, opera houses and recording studios, how many masterpieces would have been lost to the world in deference to puritanical nonsense?

472

□ The INS wants to double its charge for applications for U.S. citizenship. The current fee is \$95. Latinos think the jump is too steep. American citizenship is not worth the cost of a cheap two-piece suit to such folks, even though they swarm over our borders in droves. My Latino housekeeper tells me the cost of medical exams that accompany application for a Green Card is prohibitive. Her solution is to show up at the emergency ward of the local hospital and have it all paid for by Medicaid.

911

□ Yugoslavia was multiethnic. All-Croat Croatia and all-Slovene Slovenia broke off. Nearby the Czechs and Slovaks called it quits. Few complained. But what we will spend billions to prevent is letting the various population groups of Bosnia do the same thing. If it's good for all those other new European countries, why not for Bosnia?

948

□ I saw Clinton speak at a "prayer breakfast," thanking the American people for their outpouring of support and their "scriptural advice." I would presume the latter dealt with situations like Solomon and the Queen of Sheba or King David and Bathsheba, not with those dreary commandments against adultery, stealing, coveting or lying. Clinton is beyond parody!

804

□ While Holy-wood continues its endless duet with the Hollow-caust, Monica got caught playing more than the harmonica with Billy. Now lawyer Ginsburg, in the role of Shylock, wants his pound of flesh. Starr is trying hard to be Portia.

065

□ It's said that when Howard Hughes asked a woman if she'd sleep with him

for \$1 million, she gave him a passionate kiss which he took for a "yes." He then asked, "How about for \$100?" She gave him a hefty slap, saying, "What do you take me for, a whore?" His reply: "We've established that. Now we're dickering over the price." White House please note.

668

□ Perhaps one of the principal goals of our rulers is to destroy the traditional role of mother as nurturer and homemaker. The unisexers want both spouses to be the same and play interchangeable roles. The state (Hillary's "village") will do what Mom used to do.

115

□ Queen Elizabeth II must regret that the Prince of Wales did not marry a stand-by-your-man-no-matter-what, old-fashioned gal like our Hillary! If Princess Di had learned from Hillary's, "I love him" speech six years ago, she'd have gone on TV, denied that Prince Charles even knew Camilla and blamed it all on an anti-Monarchist conspiracy.

224

□ Wealthy landowners are importing illegal Latino laborers into hundreds of small farm towns in Oregon and Washington. These newcomers then proceed to form gangs, sell methamphetamine and rape or think about raping teenage Nordic girls.

972

□ Last night the news reported two hit-and-run accidents. One produced a dead white kid, the other a dead white man. Having nearly been run over by Mexicans a couple of times in the past year on my bicycle, I am inclined to think that "these accidents" should be described as murders.

775

□ Need a good nonracial argument against affirmative action? It asks us to do for strangers what we often have a hard time doing for ourselves.

Zipless

□ I can't understand the furor over Monica Lewinsky. She is typical of today's young Zionist woman. She simply can't keep her mouth zipped.

813

□ Coal black Samuel Jackson plays a math genius in the flop sci-fi flick,

Sphere. In real life there's not one such creature in the whole wide world!

944

□ Critics say the Independent Counsel has become like a fourth branch of government. The Left liked the idea when the purpose was to hound Nixon from office. Hillary was even a minor witch in that witch-hunting extravaganza. Now that the tables are turned, the libs scream "foul."

060

□ What's everyone making such a fuss about Clinton and the Lewinsky chick? Hell, he's been in bed with Jews for years!

752

□ Bill Maher, host of *Politically Incorrect*, facetiously complained, "It's a shame people get their news from this program." It sure is, Bill. The other night Bill complained that no one has been caught in the Whitewater investigation. The token conservative, a Republican congressman from Florida, failed to point out that Starr's investigation has resulted in 14 convictions, including that of ex-Governor Tucker of Arkansas.

443

□ We are slandered as bigots and crazies because the nation is sick, not us.

420

□ For a leader to be more than just a bureaucrat with power he must also have moral authority. Clinton and morality are antithetical.

113

□ The press said that blacks rioted in downtown Seattle, trashing an Asian-owned shop and robbing a department store because they were excluded from a private disco. The next day one of their "leaders" explained that the real motive was "oppression." "We were following the teachings of Martin Luther King. Dr. King was with us last night."

981

□ Al Capone was a multifaceted crook finally jailed for the mundane crime of tax evasion. Clinton?

112

□ Everybody says Hillary is a feminist role model. How so? She tied her career to a man, whom she has faithfully served, despite his publicly humiliating her.

386

The Clintessential Eastwood

Back in 1976 when reviewing movies was part of my regular—albeit poorly paid—journalistic duties, I was invited to a press conference where John Wayne was to plug his latest (and, as it turned out, his last) movie, *The Shootist*. The local media folks gathered at a posh downtown hotel, where we were seated at round tables in one of the dining rooms (and fed a free lunch—which I always appreciated in those lean days). The great man table-hopped, granting a few precious minutes to the reporters clustered at each table. Obviously, one could come up with droves of questions for someone who had been in the motion picture business for almost 50 years and had been an icon of popular culture for at least 35, but the circumstances were not amenable to an in-depth interview.

After the luncheon broke up, I paid a visit to the men's room. As I parked myself at the urinal, I heard heavy footsteps behind me. I turned and discovered that my temporary next-door neighbor was the Duke himself. Well, here was a chance for a question—but which one? "I'm curious—what do you think about Clint Eastwood?" I asked. Eastwood was then the box office champ, a leading actor/director in the western genre and the heir apparent to the Duke's throne.

Wayne zipped up and pondered the question for a

In terms of movie roles, Wayne was certainly right. At that point, the only Clint Eastwood star vehicle that had bombed was *The Beguiled*, a 1971 Southern Gothic stew in which he played a wounded Union soldier who was done in by a coven of finishing school girls. (The film was waggishly nicknamed *A Fistful of Dollies* during shooting.) In 1982, Eastwood starred in *Honky-Tonk Man*, a movie about a Depression-era country and western singer who died of tuberculosis at the end of the film. Not a bad movie, but a box office dud. Clearly, this is not what the public wanted.¹ They wanted that flinty Mount Rushmore physiognomy (a Norman Mailer apotheosis of Eastwood referred to his "Presidential face") with that almost epicantastic squint:

Every role he's played—cowboy, pilot, detective—heightens his image as a loner. He is the supreme example of the man who has made his own rules and made them work for him. He represents our most prized fantasy—to be totally independent and self-sufficient.²

The essential American soul is hard, isolate, stoic and a killer. It has never yet melted.³

The on-screen Eastwood was invincible: a lean, mean killing machine. John Wayne, of course, could shoot straight, but if the script called for it, he could die at the end of a film without also killing off the box office receipts. "I do all the stuff Wayne would never do," remarked Eastwood. "I play bigger-than-life characters, but I'd shoot the guy in the back."⁴

In his private life, Eastwood was also invulnerable—until recently. His priapic private life has now become public in two books: (1) *Clint Eastwood: a Biography*, by film critic Richard Schickel; (2) *The Good, the Bad and the Very Ugly: a Hollywood Journey*, by Eastwood's former longtime paramour, actress Sondra Locke. Schickel's opus is admirably Teutonic in its thoroughness but a bit too worshipful. Locke's work, on the other hand, is more of a kiss-and-tell/woman-scorned tale. Elements in both books should be dis-



With black actress VONETTA MCGEE in *The Eiger Sanction* (1975)

couple of seconds. "That guy's too damn invulnerable," he said, shaking his head. Then he turned and went away.

turbing to Instaurationists who are fans of the "conservative" Eastwood.

The basic Eastwood bio has been delineated in countless magazine articles. Born in 1930, he had an itinerant childhood as his father moved up and down the west coast looking for work. Clint knocked around at odd jobs in his youth before he developed an interest in acting. He signed a contract at Universal, appearing in bit parts in an assortment of forgettable movies. He got his big break when a chance encounter with a network executive resulted in an audition for the TV show, *Rawhide*. Eastwood snared the part and the show ran from 1959 to 1966. During his hiatus in 1964, he filmed an Italian western, *A Fistful of Dollars*, which transformed him from TV star to movie star—as tricky a metamorphosis then as it is today. Two more Italian westerns followed, then American westerns, the *Dirty Harry* series, and various and sundry other features, some good, some bad, some indifferent—a number of which were directed by Eastwood himself. A few (*Breezy*, *Bird* and the recent *Midnight in the Garden of Good and Evil*) feature Eastwood as director, not actor. Away from the screen, his foray into politics as mayor of the boutique, artsy-crafty town of Carmel has been well chronicled.

For someone who built a career as an anti-hero, Eastwood has become an entrenched part of the establishment cultural scene. The Clint Eastwood Cinema Collection was established at the Museum of Modern Art in New York and at the Wesleyan University Cinema Archives. He has received lifetime achievement awards from the American Film Institute, the Film Society of Lincoln Center and American Cinema Editors (the abbreviation A.C.E. often appears in movie credits after the name of member editors). He received the Irving Thalberg Award from the Motion Picture Academy of Arts & Sciences and the California Governor's Award for the Arts. He has lectured twice at the British Film Institute (where he is a fellow) and was appointed to the National Council on the Arts by Richard Nixon. Retrospectives of his work have been mounted by the Paris Cinematheque and the Walker Art Center in Minneapolis. The French awarded him the Chevalier of Arts and Letters Medal.

When not receiving awards, Clint could be found at awards ceremonies or fundraisers in Washington with movers and shakers like the Reagans and Caspar Weinberger. He even tripped the light fantastic with the late Princess Diana at an official state function, hobnobbing with her again in London. He also dutifully logged time raising money for the Armand Hammer Museum in Los Angeles. Written up countless times in the mass media mush magazines, he has also been the subject of articles in serious film journals, as well as in the *New York Review of Books*.

Biographer Schickel estimates that Eastwood's films have raked in more than \$3 billion, so his establishment status is warranted. But how did he manage to have such staying power? Is he that good an actor? Is he that good a director? Is he as self-sufficient as his screen persona? Or

has he been overly promoted by the powers that be?

While the surface Eastwood is Nordic (Scotch, English, Dutch and Irish) and politically conservative (he supported both Nixon and Reagan), there are troubling currents in the underground man. During his adolescence he had the



With Asian actress Adele Yoshioka in *Magnum Force* (1973)

good fortune to live in Piedmont (CA), a town with "no blacks. . . no Asians, only one or two Jewish families,"⁵ yet he chose to attend high school in Oakland, which "at that time had the largest black population of any city west of Detroit."⁶ During those years, Eastwood developed his lifelong fascination with jazz and the musicians of color who produced it. He once revealed that during his adolescent years, he thought of himself as "really a black guy in a white body."⁷ Of his popularity with blacks, he muses, "I suppose they see me as an outcast. I play a lot of outcasts."⁸ Of film critic Pauline Kael, who never acquired a taste for his films, he opined, "When somebody is that dogmatic, I feel like I do about somebody who's prejudiced against Jews or blacks or whatever."⁹

Instaurationist moviegoers may recall with fondness Eastwood's famous confrontation with the black bank robber in *Dirty Harry* ("Do you feel lucky? Well, do you, punk?") or his "Make my day" tag-line before blasting away at a group of melanoid miscreants in *Sudden Impact*.¹⁰ His behind-the-scenes affinities are another story. In more recent years, he received an award from the NAACP for contributing to the employment of black ac-

tors via the film, *Bird*, the story of jazzman Charlie Parker. For his efforts on behalf of jazz Eastwood was inducted into the American Music Hall of Fame.

While the predictable assortment of Jewish agents, executives and business managers are threaded throughout his life, one of his earliest Jewish connections was Arthur Lubin, a hack homosexual director who is today best known for bringing *Mr. Ed* to the TV screens of America. This is not to say that Eastwood had a "relationship" with Lubin, but he might have strung him along in order to advance his career. Certainly, Clint Eastwood in his youth is the stuff gay dreams are made of.

A more important Jewish relationship, artistically speaking, was with director Don Siegel. Though not a household word, Siegel was a solid director, particularly of action movies. His career in Hollywood ran the gamut from film librarian to assistant editor to director of montage (brief, often cleverly edited sequences put together to show the rapid passage of time in a film) to short subject director to a director of highly regarded B movies and, finally, A movies.¹¹ As for his ethnicity, Siegel once made the following curious comment: "The question of being Jewish has never really been much of a problem with me, possibly because most of my enemies are Jewish."¹²

Siegel directed Eastwood in *Coogan's Bluff*, *Two Mules for Sister Sara*, *The Beguiled*, *Dirty Harry*¹³ and *Escape From Alcatraz*. He co-signed Eastwood's application to join the Directors Guild and made his one and only appearance as an actor in *Play Misty for Me*, Eastwood's directorial debut.

From a business point of view, Eastwood's most important Jewish connection was with the late Steve Ross, head of the Warner Communications, now Time Warner, imperium. Eastwood's production company, Malpasco, has released all of its films through Warner Brothers since 1976. As Schickel notes:

No one gets the kind of acclaim that has accrued to Clint over the last decade and a half without institutional support. If nothing else, the logistics of celebration have to be attended to, and in this respect Warner Bros. has been wonderfully attentive.¹⁴

After Ross's death in late 1992, Eastwood remembered him the following year in his Oscar acceptance speech for *Unforgiven*.

One cannot help but wonder if Time Warner influence didn't play a part in covering up Eastwood's sexual escapades. More than likely they were protecting their cash cow (or bull), just as studios of old did when their stars departed from the straight and narrow. In today's tabloid climate, it is almost inconceivable that a public figure of Eastwood's magnitude could indulge in such sexual athlet-

ics unnoticed. His private life was very private until Sondra Locke's palimony suit forced it into the public record.

While feminist critics have long complained about Eastwood's on-screen treatment of females, even more illuminating is his off-screen treatment of the opposite sex. He skirts close to the status of cad. A cursory examination of photos taken during his youth (at age 15, he had al-



With current Latina wife Dina

ready reached his full height of 6'4") readily explain why he was as attractive to women as he was to Arthur Lubin. In 1953 Eastwood decided to marry one Maggie Johnson, a tall, tan Berkeley grad who did swimsuit modeling. As classic an Instaurationist coupling as one could ask for, this relationship was not good enough for Eastwood. He was understandably reluctant to have children during his lean years as a contract player, but even after he achieved some measure of success in *Rawhide*, he rebuffed his wife's desire to bear children. This, however, did not stop him from fathering a child out of wedlock. In 1964 one Roxanne Tunis, who worked on the *Rawhide* set, gave birth to his daughter, Kimber, who has since made him a grandfather. After wife Maggie recovered from a serious illness, Eastwood relented on parenthood within wedlock. His two children, Kyle and Allison, born in 1968 and 1970, respectively, are picture-perfect Nordics and both have appeared in some of his movies.¹⁵

In 1975, while filming *The Outlaw Josey Wales*,¹⁶ in

which he co-starred with Sondra Locke, the two become an item. Locke, something of an odd duck, grew up in a small town in Tennessee. Her childhood sounds like something out of a Truman Capote story. She married a high school chum, one Gordon Anderson, an acknowledged homosexual, and remains married to him to this day. She became pregnant by Eastwood twice, though there is some debate as to whether her two abortions and her tubal ligation were her idea or his. Her revelations that Eastwood has a temper, is a health and fitness buff, and had a hair transplant are hardly shocking. At any rate, Eastwood eventually tired of her (and may have used his influence with Warner Brothers to sabotage her career). It cost him almost as much to get rid of her (\$20 million) as it did to divorce his wife (\$28 million). Despite the high cost of such activities, he sired two illegitimate children by one Jacelyn Reeves, a former stewardess who lives in his hometown of Carmel. He later moved on to one Frances Fisher, a small-time actress, who bore him a child in 1993.

Such behavior is hardly admirable, but it is pointless to get on a moral high horse. How many men have had women throw themselves at them from youth to old age? When a physically attractive man attains wealth, fame and power, he has sexual options that surpass the average man's fantasies. For the most part, however, the women Eastwood consorted with were all good-looking Nordics,¹⁷ with the notable exception of Barbra Streisand.

Eastwood met TV reporter Dina Ruiz in 1993 when she was doing a series on prominent people in the Carmel area. She was barely 30 when she married Eastwood in March 1996. Now we are not talking about a daughter of the old California dons but a *mestiza*, as a glance at her picture reveals. Eastwood, who was once so reluctant to father children by white women, has already fathered a child (born in January of 1997) by his dusky young *esposa*. Ironically, in this respect, he has followed in the footsteps of John Wayne, who favored Latinas as wives.¹⁸

I think the Duke was right about Eastwood being "too damn invulnerable" in his early screen appearances. In his professional life, however, Eastwood was hardly the independent, self-sufficient man he frequently portrayed. He obviously knew how to play ball with the Chosen to get what he wanted. They enriched him; he enriched them. Perhaps it would be forgivable if his movies were better. But a complete overview of the Eastwood canon shows a few winners, a few stinkers and a lot of mediocrities.

Is it really all about money and power? When a man with the power and influence of Eastwood does so little to help his race and so much to undermine it, one can only wonder. Can we theorize that the greatest physical exponents of Nordicism are not necessarily those who are most committed to it?

So often in these pages the question arises as to why Nordic women act against the best interests of their race? In light of the behavior of Clint Eastwood, perhaps the question should also be asked in relation to Nordic men.

JUDSON HAMMOND

ENDNOTES:

1. Though the ending of *Escape From Alcatraz* (1979) is ambiguous, a case could be made that the Eastwood protagonist could not have survived the treacherous currents and icy water surrounding the famed federal prison.

2. Stanley Platman, University of Maryland psychiatrist, quoted in *Clint Eastwood: Riding High* by Douglas Thompson (Contemporary Books, Chicago, 1992), p. 121.

3. D.H. Lawrence, *Studies in Classic American Literature* (The Viking Press, New York, 1970), p. 62.

4. Iain Johnstone, *The Biography of Clint Eastwood: the Man With No Name* (Morrow Quill, New York, 1981), p. 51.

5. Richard Schickel, *Clint Eastwood: a Biography* (Knopf, New York, 1996), p. 37.

6. *Ibid*, p. 39.

7. *Ibid*, p. 427.

8. *Ibid*, p. 323.

9. *Ibid*, p. 281.

10. As if to counterbalance these scenes, Eastwood also features a fair amount of interracial hanky-panky in his films (e.g., *Magnum Force*, *The Eiger Sanction*, *The Outlaw Josey Wales* and *Bird*). *Unforgiven* and the *Dirty Harry* films pair him with minority or female partners, and it probably didn't hurt that he portrayed Russian Jews as heroic freedom fighters in *Firefox*.

11. Siegel also directed *The Shootist*, the John Wayne swan song mentioned at the beginning of this article.

12. Stuart M. Kaminsky, *Don Siegel: Director* (Curtis Books, New York, 1974), p. 20.

13. Of *Dirty Harry*, Eastwood offered the following observation: "After World War II we went to Nuremberg and we tried members of the [Nazi] party in Germany at that time. We tried them and convicted them for not adhering to a higher morality. Well, that's the way *Dirty Harry* is. He listens to a higher morality above the law." Quoted by Johnstone, p. 84.

14. Schickel, p. 372.

15. Maggie Eastwood's second husband was a "Dutchman" by the name of Henry Wynberg, a former used car salesman who gained some notoriety by consorting with Elizabeth Taylor between her two marriages to Richard Burton. Wynberg's brushes with the law include a conviction for statutory rape and a fine for turning back the odometers on his cars. Wynberg provided his underage sex partners with alcohol and drugs and took pictures of their escapades. His 1985 marriage to the former Mrs. Eastwood ended after four years due to his verbal abuse, boozing, free-spending and philandering. In 1992 he married a 19-year-old Costa Rican woman.

16. It was something of an embarrassment for Eastwood when it was revealed that Forrest Carter, author of the novel, *The Rebel Outlaw: Josey Wales*, was a member in good standing of the Alabama Ku Klux Klan.

17. During the filming of *Paint Your Wagon*, Eastwood had an affair with Jean Seberg, the white renegade actress profiled in *Instauration* (Dec. 1980, p. 27).

18. Another irony is that Eastwood's least macho film, *The Bridges of Madison County*, was largely filmed in John Wayne's hometown, Winterset, Iowa.

The Schizoid President

Clinton as Casanova

There's little to say about Clinton that hasn't been said. Instauration's take is that he suffers from some kind of sexual compulsion. How else can his perpetual randiness be explained? He puts his office and his reputation on the line every time he rubs up against some bimbo, white, black or more recently Jewish. Monica Lewinsky is a new twist. Politically he surrounds himself with Jews, but only with the advent of Monica did he go for a Jewish bimbo—one whose motormouth may eventually do him in.

Clinton's round-the-clock sexuality has become the unrelenting butt of every talk show host, tabloid scribbler, cartoonist, even the so-called mainstream reporters. As for Hillary, she is paying a high price for being and continuing to be First Lady. She may be, as ex-presidential adviser and foot fetishist Richard Morris intimated, a lesbian, which would automatically relieve her from being too critical about what her husband is doing in his off hours. But even queers have feelings. How would it feel to wake up every morning and hear of some new sexual exploit by the man who is sleeping in the same bed with you or who at least shares the same bedroom? Moreover, how would it feel to have a husband whose latest paramour writes him postcards with the salutation, "Dear Schmucko?"

Then there's Chelsea. She and Hillary may be putting on a brave front for the media, but down deep the non-stop skirt-chasing of the President must really hurt. A girl of Chelsea's age likes to look up to her father, not read about his vulgar antics in newspaper headlines.

Despite Clinton's emphatic denials, his private life must have some effect on the way he runs the government. The temptation to switch the media's attention to a serendipitous little war in the Middle East must be great. More war equals less scandal. So far Clinton has rejected this option, thanks largely to the United Nations Security Council's refusal to go along with an automatic military onslaught, if Saddam Hussein continues to misbehave.

It should be obvious by now that if any Republican president had committed a scintilla of Clinton's lubricious sins, he would be out on the street almost the next day. With the mainstream media largely in his pocket, aside from his impossible-to-ignore satyriasis, Clinton has so far managed to hold on, a feat that may or may not continue to the end of his second term.

Starr Struck. The son of a fundamentalist preacher who sold Bibles to help pay his way through college, Kenneth Starr has been forced to spend much of his time defending himself and his staff against White House innuendo and spin doctors. The independent counsel's family, needless to say, is getting death threats. Even the fact that

he has a Jewish wife (yes, they're everywhere) has not earned him much sympathy. How long this state of affairs will last and what will be the final outcome is anybody's guess. Monica's attorney, William Ginsburg, who started out vigorously defending his client, has been inching over to the side of Clinton.

The pressure for someone high up in the Clinton clique to jump ship and spill all the hidden beans is great. But as of this writing the Jewish and scalawaggish types who prop up the the scalawag President and his administration have remained steadfast.

Clinton as Wannabe Conquering Hero

It has come to this. The troika in charge of U.S. relations with Iraq and primed—still primed—to wage war against Saddam consists of three Jews: Secretary of State Madeleine Albright, born in Czechoslovakia; National Security Adviser Sandy Berger, whose ancestral roots in the U.S. are skimpy; and Secretary of Defense William Cohen, who, though only half-Jewish, has boosted his minority status by taking a showbiz Negress for wife #2.

How did the U.S. get to the point where its destiny has been placed in the hands of three people, none of whom, including their boss, has ever served in the military? The answer to this all-important question can only be found in the muddled brain of the President. The members of the trio he chose to decide whether or not to blast Iraq once again are all wildly pro-Israel and wildly anti-Saddam.

The odds are a million to one that a random selection of Americans to be in charge of war and peace with Saddam would be three, or to be totally accurate, 2.5 Jews. Why would Clinton "overload" his anti-Saddam campaign with Chosenites? For the same reason he overloads his entire administration with them. Jews provide at least half the money for Democratic presidential campaigns.

The real danger arising from U.S. ventures into Middle Eastern affairs is that they are slowly reviving the Cold War with Russia, Iraq's shadowy ally, in addition to activating onerous disagreements with France and China.

It often seems that Clinton and his troika are intent on making as many enemies as possible. Much of the Arab and Muslim world has been turning against Washington for its all-out support of Israeli aggression and, let's face it, the Jewish state's flat-out anti-Arabism and racism. Much of Asia and Africa is beginning to follow the same route.

The Vietnam War peacenik and draft dodger wants desperately to lead a devastating attack on a nation, which, despite all the warmongering propaganda about weapons of mass destruction, is practically defenseless. How times change.

Predators on the Loose

The new predator criminal class operates in a way that rewards career criminals and punishes Constitution-based defenses. Before they become predators, however, these misfits are cultivated and coddled by the welfare state until white society is ripe for plucking. In this way, our families continue to succumb to the two-pronged decimation of the predator-statist combine—the largest and most destructive criminal class in the history of the nation.

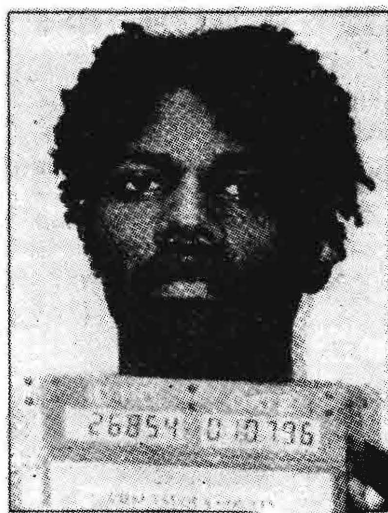
Consider the example of the “deadly sex spree” of the crack pushing, sex extortionist, armed robber, sodomite, Bloods gang member and rapist, Negro Nushawn Williams.¹ Certain aspects of it were highly publicized and the rest was covered up. The Washington Times editorialized that his was a “one man AIDS epidemic. . . sad, evil and obscene.”²

Williams, who has the AIDS virus, intentionally exposed somewhere between 75 and 150 young women to his disease. According to one report, he “delighted in keeping track of his sexual conquests,” much like basketballers Wilt Chamberlain and the AIDS-infected Earvin “Magic” Johnson.³

According to the Chautauqua County (NY) health commissioner, Williams would “lurk around the edges of schools or parks, maybe where kids would be playing basketball,” and carefully select his victims.⁴ We know that, so far, he has directly infected at least 28 of them, including one 13- and one 14-year-old girl. He has infected another 53 indirectly, as his disease passed from person to person.⁵

Williams was given one of those new, unpalatable, feminized Afrocentric names, in multicultural scorn of Western, Anglo-Saxon, Christian names and surnames: He is Nushawn, a “New” Shawn for a new age—the age of the New World Order. He was also known by his gangster rap names of “Face,” “JoJo,” and “Shyteek Johnson.”⁶ The androgynous nature of these Afrocentric names is evident—the result of Negro children born and raised in homes without husbands/fathers.

What is not so obvious is that everything that Nushawn Face JoJo Shyteek Williams was and has become defines him as the perfect domestic disciple-soldier of the globalist-equality state. Several facts related to this story tend to implicate the most favored philosophies of the liberal statist order. These facts tend to show that the liberal



Nushawn Williams, a walking plague

elite and the predators cooperate in many ways to destroy white, middle-class American society. The story broke from Jamestown and Mayville (NY), which “could be Mayberry R.F.D.,” in the opinion of one journalist.⁷ It demonstrated that the most heinous predator criminal activity has spread into the suburbs, to where it finds new sustenance and life.

Williams admits to cruising these areas in search of girls who appeared to be, he said, “in a risk-taking mode.”⁸ Note that he uses the very language the psycho-social experts use to describe his crimes!

A local official, Andrew Goodell, remarked on the arrival of this particular criminal predator in their community:

No one is safe from this type of event. . . . We thought we were relatively safe because we have a low crime rate, a relatively small number of AIDS cases, a solid conservative social fabric, by and large.

But we just got a wake-up call. . . . And it came from a guy who is HIV-positive, yet has no moral compunction whatsoever about preying on young kids.⁹

This contrast is exactly the point. It is no mere coincidence that predators are drawn to white communities. It is part and parcel of education and training required in the super-tolerant, super-immoral institutions of the multicultural state.

Mayville is in Chautauqua County, the site of many globalist cultural seminars in the 60s and 70s, hosted by the upper crust of New York and attended by the world elite. James Barron of the N.Y. Times quoted one local student as saying, “This is the last place the police would think of investigating.”¹⁰ First came the equalitarian ideology, then came Nushawn. Today children are catching it from both sides. No longer are the upper-class enclaves safe, as the elite have effected the total acceptance of the anti-social basis of monster predators.

Consider, for example, that while Williams is a black, lower class career criminal, many of his victims appear to be middle-class whites, with a sprinkling of some upper-class members. Columnist Tom Knott states:

He is, judging by his picture, hardly a heartthrob. Sadly, there are no standards among the desperate and the

misguided and the young. . . He preyed on pretty girls, some barely old enough to menstruate.¹¹

These facts signify the power of propaganda and public school instruction in matters of pluralism, diversity, equality and integration. In our postmodern, multicultural age, children are taught to forsake their own identity, heritage, culture and morality, in deference to "oppressed" peoples, criminal rappers and other such public figures, and unsavory athletes who use sports as a cultural weapon against the white West.

In short, our children have been taught to seek out and emulate ugly freaks. Gang members, by the way, take the appellation "freak" as a form of compliment for their destructive behavior. More specifically, they use the term to brag about their abnormal sexual exploits, from pedophilia to sodomy, rape, murder, even necrophilia. White suburban youths now proudly use the word "freak" to describe themselves: "Yo, wat-up, freak?"

Among these kids, the sledgehammer of guilt manipulation leads them to believe that race-mixing is actually a blessing. Speaking of his daughters' "little white hip-hop friends," Negro actor Samuel L. Jackson said, "They're basically black kids with white skin."¹² The next step for these hip-hop children of rap culture is the adoption of new standards of truth, beauty and behavior. Good is "bad," and the ultimate adjective and noun is "mf." The ultimate form of expression is the drive-by shooting, which ranks with AIDS as the number one killer of young people who are plugged into this new American anti-culture.

Danielle Crittenden, writing in *Women's Quarterly*, speaks of the effect of the new multicultural ideal on little girls. She complains that "ugly is in" and everyone

seems to want us all to look like battered lesbians. . . . Ironically, the only group of people still encouraged to make themselves sexually attractive to men are homosexuals.¹³

By so easily taking up alien cultures and peoples the children quickly learn to mix with the barbarians, even the criminals, even the predators. The Western cultural decline in the ugly face of predator anti-culture is pushed along by the integrationist and sodomite agendas, i.e., "civil rights" for all racial, political and sexual minorities. More often than not, these agendas merge in their extreme toleration of immorality and destruction. That someone like Nushawn Face JoJo Shyteek Johnson Williams could hide behind a veil of effeminacy, bisexuality and sodomy while murdering members of pristine, rural white communities speaks volumes as to the means and effectiveness of such toleration.

Another indication that lib-min ideology is infused throughout this tragedy is that lawmen knew Williams was HIV-positive back in mid-1996.¹⁴ Nothing was done to mark him, to stop him. Knott informs us:

When he would show up in the county jail on occasion, his HIV-positive status was withheld from law enforcement officials because of confidentiality rules. . . . Privacy is his chief accomplice. . . .¹⁵

Productive Americans are often required to surrender all manner of private information in the so-called equalitarian state, but it is often just the opposite with predators. Most states have failed to pass any laws punishing HIV-infected offenders, thanks to the sodomite lobby.¹⁶

One of Williams' victims, an 18-year-old blonde named Amber Arnold, recently appeared on television on the *Montel Williams Show*. It is a venue in which the black host uses any sensational current event he can to berate Western culture and the white race. Arnold cried and blamed herself for catching the disease because, she confessed, she had failed to wrap a condom on Nushawn Williams.

For his part, Montel Williams emphasized the failure of the victims to engage in "safe" sex and totally ignored the monstrous acts of his soul brother. Negress columnist Sandra Smokes of *USA Today* joined the racial call to black unity, whining that the case of Nushawn Williams "would have faded and disappeared" were it not for the fact that he is black and his victims white.¹⁷ It is therefore clear that public educators, government agencies and programs, government-endorsed religious institutions and the mass media have taught people that it is politically incorrect to identify the racial, cultural and other special characteristics of the predators.

Arnold was also deceived into sacrificing herself to the "oppressed" minorityite, Nushawn Williams: "Me and Face, we had this bond. . . . He told me everything, everything. Except this." Except that one little thing. Even after her infection was diagnosed, she exclaimed, "But I'll stand by him through it all, because he said he loved me."¹⁸

Montel Williams and some of Nushawn Williams' victims portray him as the primary victim, everyone else as victims of "no condoms." Richard Cohen of the *Washington Post* and former black Surgeon General Joycelyn Elders all lamented the lack of free condoms for children as the source of the problem.¹⁹

History will not recall Nushawn Williams because he is not the first such beast to willfully spread his disease. Darnell McGee, a 28-year-old St. Louis black, trafficked in crack and HIV-positive sex. His rappin', rapin' name was "Boss Man." St. Louis authorities have spent 12 months, so far, tracking down Boss Man's victims. While he knew he was HIV-positive in 1992, Boss Man went ahead and had sex

with an untold number of females, some as young as 12, and has been linked to at least 30 cases of HIV-infection. . . . He was a purveyor of death.

One count put his number of sex partners at 100. Because of the failure of the equality state's criminal justice

system, McGee was ultimately shot to death, execution style, sitting in his car. Columnist Knott says McGee's killer is unknown and so "has not come forward to collect his key to the city."

The predators are not limited to the U.S. In Finland, the AIDS-infected Negro Steven Thomas was arrested after having unprotected sex with 100 women. In England, the AIDS-packing Ugandan Christopher Mayambala was arrested after he attempted to rape an 11-year-old girl. How many such murderous creeps are as yet undiscovered, both here and abroad?

All of Western civilization is under attack from the criminal-equality state combine. How much more destruction and suffering will it take before parents remove their children from public schools and ignore the brainwashing of the mass media and government-endorsed religious institutions? If we fail to do this, we will either "be bad" like Mike (Tyson or Jackson, it's all the same) or we most certainly will "be had."

JAY LOCK

Endnotes

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3. Bill Sammon, "A 'scorekeeper' in a deadly game, HIV-positive man's victim tally hits 100 in cross-state sex spree," *Washington Times*, Oct. 29, 1997, A1, 8.
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Uncovering a Forgotten War Crime

During the War of 1812, largely a trade war provoked by the British, thousands of U.S. prisoners of war were held first in stinking hulks anchored offshore at Plymouth (England), then force-marched 17 miles to the grim jail at Princetown on the bleakest heights of Dartmoor. They went to join thousands of French Napoleonic prisoners for whom the jail complex had originally been built as "an area of concentration." Conditions were appalling. Many American prisoners died, their bodies unceremoniously tossed over the high prison walls to rot on the fields or be ravaged by wild animals.

After peace had eventually been signed between Britain and the U.S., there occurred what became known as "The Dartmoor Massacre," when a drunken British officer ordered his troops to fire upon a

dense crowd of American POWs who were clamoring for a speedy repatriation. Many Americans died or were wounded. The British official inquiry was a blatant whitewash.

It is my experience that very few American visitors who yearly flock in the thousands to Plymouth because of its association with the Founding Fathers have any knowledge or inkling of what happened at Princetown to their forebears. Local guide books make only a cursory reference to those events.

Not long ago I published a brief account of the Dartmoor Massacre in the *Barnes Review*. It aroused a lively interest among those who wished to learn more about the ghastly atrocity at Princetown. By chance last summer when visiting Princetown I managed to have a conver-

sation with the curator of Her Majesty's prison there. He was able to provide me with a wealth of hitherto unpublished material to supplement the research I had already undertaken. Prison authorities showed me every cooperation, which was surprising considering that the mass killing does not exactly represent a glorious page in British history.

The church at Princetown, built by the forced labor of French and U.S. prisoners, is now closed and in a sorry state of disrepair. The dust, dirt and cobweb-covered stained glass window, presented early this century by the Daughters of the War of 1812 Society, are making it virtually invisible. I heard recently that the church is up for sale. It is one of the most mournful sights in all England.

BRITISH CORRESPONDENT

The black Heimat is still very black

An African Travelogue

The title of his book notwithstanding, Redmond O'Hanlon is no intrepid Stanley or Conrad. Although he is the natural history editor of the Times Literary Supplement, he is perhaps better known for his modern jungle adventures, first in Borneo, then in South America. This time his destination was the Congo, his stated purpose to visit Lake T  l  , a semi-mythical lake in the deepest swamp forest, and home to Mok  l  mbemb  , the legendary Congolese version of Scotland's Nessie.

"The finest writer of travel books in the English language," one critic says of O'Hanlon. I beg to differ. Though relatively clever, he is clueless about Western Man. In this day and age there is no longer a grand purpose to global exploration, as evidenced by the body of tepid, neurotic, self-involved travel literature.

Redmond O'Hanlon is a collector of specimens, both animal and human. His books are peppered with sharply etched ethnic "characters" with whom he has been forced to associate to complete his journeys. One of his well-worn comic devices is to chaperon a totally naive white traveling companion and meticulously record his reactions once he is removed from the comforts of civilization. On this particular trip Redmond was attended by Lary, a "decent chap" with multiple sclerosis, a rational, liberal "All-American" professor who had built his three houses with his own hands and whose wife jets to California to shack up with an African American. So what does Decent Lary do? He decides to travel to Chocolateland, to explore the mysterious charm of dusky derma.

Redmond is not above exploiting the specter of a dark and dirty Africa to titillate his armchair Western audience. When Lary informed the tropical diseases expert at his university that he was going to the Congo, the latter commented, "Well, sure, why waste time? Why not jump in an open sewer and start drinking?" Teases like this, along with references to the Ebola virus and barbaric native customs, are cynical attempts on the author's part to shock his readers. The upshot is that nothing awful happens. Scarcely has the reader begun to nod off after yet another narcotic description of a tropical bird when there will ap-

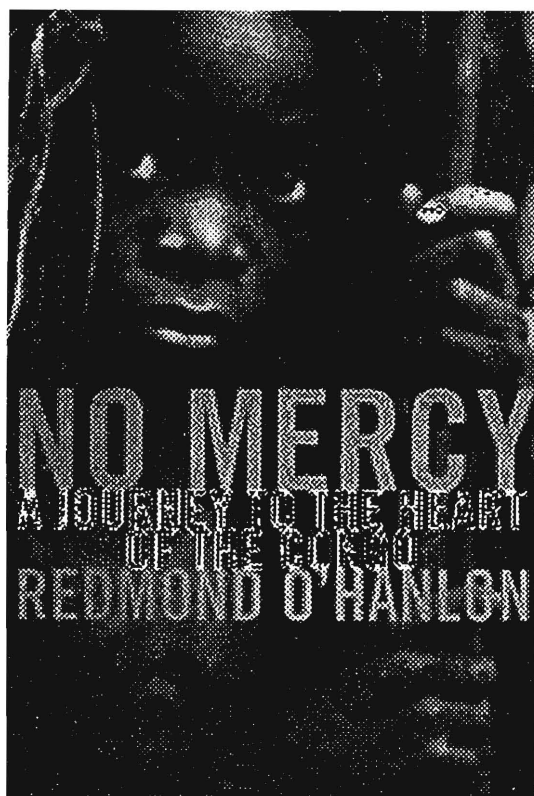
pear an eye-opening tidbit about some horrifically burrowing river parasite or intimate interlude on the part of his priapic Congolese guides. (It is believed that having sexual relations with an 8- or 9-year-old virgin will remedy syphilis and gonorrhea. Parents care little for their daughters and will sell them to diseased men at the drop of a totem.)

And that—not the search for Mok  l  mbemb  —is the thrust of the book. The author was taken for a wild monetary ride. He had to give this man a fistful of coins to use his boat, this woman a handful of cash for a chicken, this boy a pile of bills for medicine to treat his yaws. Redmond shelled out his funds like the World Bank. It was one long financial hemorrhage. In addition to all the supplies, medicines, food and gifts, he had to disburse a series of fat bribes to innumerable Kalashnikov-toting Congolese petty officials simply for the privilege of camping outside their villages. More baksheesh was necessary for his head guide, Marcellin, the Congolese Minister of Wildlife, and all his mooching brothers. Although educated in Europe, Marcellin is African to the core. He lives in eye-

ball-rolling fear of his chicken-waving sorcerer relatives, constantly harassed by his poacher uncle and totally imbued with the cheapness of life on that ancient continent. (At one point, a man fell off the steamboat and no one tried to help him. The passengers idly watched him drown and then returned to whatever they had been doing.)

The psychological power of magic, from the *fetichese* who reads O'Hanlon's future in cowry shells, to the witch doctor wars later in the book, is a theme he returns to again and again. The difference between fetishes and museum specimens, he concludes, is not as great as arrogant white men think. "You just don't get it," Marcellin screamed at the oblivious European left-brainer bumbling around in a minefield of deep magic.

O'Hanlon insinuates that the core of the difference between Western and African Man is that Africans, exceptions made for slaves and refugees, do not stray far from their roots, while the more linear whites, in storming the skies, have lost something integral. Perhaps the latter-day



explorer would be a good candidate for Odinism. The inference he should have made was that magic and science intersect in many mysterious ways, but whites have evolved an awareness of the relationship. Blacks seem unaware of it.

What of Mokélé-mbembé? Well, after all the hassle of getting there, bribing everyone and his brother, puffing and sweating his way through the humid forest, he hitches up with a dangerous backwoods rebel named Doubla (as in double-the-money) and a handful of slave pygmies (enslaving little forest people is a grand old African institution). After an exhausting journey O'Hanlon and party finally reach Lake Télé, where the creature is supposed to hang out. The author writes:

"Look," I said, feeling like some 19th-century ethnographer, "I'm sure you can tell me the truth in this holy place. There's something I'd really like to know. Have you seen Mokélé-mbembé?"

"What a stupid question," said Doubla, looking genuinely surprised, stopping with the water-bottle half-way to his lips.

Needless to say, O'Hanlon did not find what he expected to find. He staggered out of fly-mobbed Brazzaville a slightly wiser and substantially poorer man. And what he may really have learned he could not have printed.

ELIZABETH

Let Puerto Rico Be

In the past U.S. political leaders have made great numbers of blunders, a major one being the annexation of Puerto Rico and the Philippines as booty after our "splendid little war" with Spain.

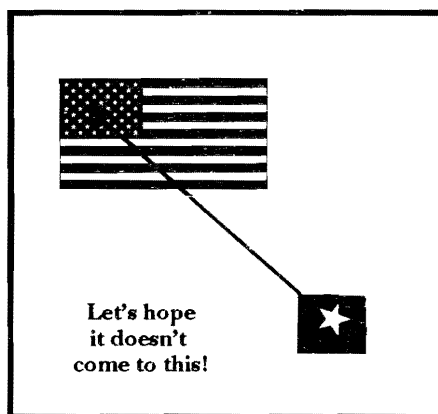
We more or less freed ourselves from the problems and troubles of the Philippines when we granted them their independence in 1946. On the other hand, we retained sovereignty over Puerto Rico. Since 1917, Puerto Ricans have been granted statutory U.S. citizenship and may travel or move to the mainland without immigration restrictions.

Today, Puerto Rico has one of the highest birthrates in the New World, its population climbing from 2.3 million in 1960 to 3.8 million in 1995. Projections are it will pass the 4 million mark in 2010. One of the planet's most crowded areas, it has a population density exceeding 1,000 per square mile. By comparison, the figure for Japan is 860; for the U.S. 75. Sixty percent of the births on the island are illegitimate; 60% of the families are on food stamps. Unemployment runs at 13%.

Republicans are pushing for a referendum on Puerto Rico in 1998 to determine whether it will be the 51st state, whether it will win independence or whether it will retain its commonwealth status. In the 1993 referendum the vote was 48.6% for the commonwealth and 46.3% for statehood. Since independence would cut off U.S. government handouts, it has unfortunately little chance as an option.

The argument of statehood vs. the present commonwealth status centers around money. The question is which of

the two alternatives will enable the islanders to reach the farthest into the pockets of U.S. taxpayers. Puerto Ricans do not pay federal income tax, which is the main reason cited by some citizens for it to remain a commonwealth. Puerto Rican proponents of statehood on the other hand claim that increased U.S. welfare benefits would far exceed the small federal income tax the islanders would have to pay.



Plagued by drug-related violence, the island has a far greater crime rate than any of the 50 states. Trying to cope with rampant crime and drug problems, Governor Rossello in 1993 called in the National Guard to police some of the most crime-ridden housing units. An Associated Press report noted, "It is the first time American military units have been pressed into routine crime fighting service with police." Here it might be noted that on the mainland some of the worst inner-city slums are peopled by Puerto Ricans.

One of the most challenging arguments against Puerto Rican statehood is language. Only about one in five Puerto Ricans speaks more than a few words of English, Spanish being the predominate language for the vast majority. At one time after the Spanish American War, English was the only language taught in public schools. In 1949 Puerto Rican activists succeeded in establishing both English and Spanish as dual official languages. Anti-English sentiment became so strong that in 1991 legislation was passed designating Spanish as the sole official language.

Republican congressmen are displaying mind-boggling lunacy in their push for Puerto Rican statehood. First of all, it would give the new state six seats in the House by removing six members from other states, plus adding two new senators. Records consistently show that welfare recipients vote Democratic.

This basically antiwhite campaign on the part of the Republicans seems to be tied to the G.O.P.'s passion to prove it is open to diversity, believes in a multicultural America and is not racist. The new state could well mean the end of the Republicans as a major force in U.S. politics.

Without the tax money of productive Americans, Puerto Rico would be one of the poorest Third World countries. To saddle U.S. workers with the added responsibility and expense involved in granting statehood to Puerto Rico would be an act of ultimate stupidity without precedent.

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What To Do About D.C.

Perhaps the most notable aspect of sharing space with minorities is the utter banality of it all. Crime, sloth, and failure may sound like a laundry list from Hades, but they precisely represent what is in store for any white who lives among the unlivable. My personal odyssey with racial integration began 33 years ago when I trundled into Washington on a cold and snowy January night down pockmarked New York Avenue past long blocks of dilapidated drug houses, sidewalk-sprawled addicts, winos in similar pose and gangs of dark-skinned God-knows-whats. Other characteristic additions of minority culture wallowed before impromptu fires burning in vacant lots that lay within eyesight of the nation's gleaming capitol dome, brilliantly lit before a midnight-blue sky standing as in racial defiance to the abject physical and cultural failure of D.C.

In years to come, the city would reveal far more of its overarching racial negativism. But for the moment thoughts of class and clan were eclipsed by the simple desire to find a hotel room in anticipation of the new job offered me by the federal government, then starkly distinguished from the delinquency of today's equal-opportunity, affirmative-action and racially disadvantaged freeloaders. Not only was the federal establishment of that day controlled by The Productive Race; so too was the city's municipal government, led by a board of governors appointed by a Congress whose members heavily inclined to the Southern way of doing things, by folk of stoic intelligence hailing from hinterland West Virginia and Pennsylvania, folk that brought respect to the city and viewed the dark-skinned locals with unbridled suspicion.

The Washington of those days worked, and worked well. As for those exploitive street people whose presence had greeted my arrival, even then they sought out opportunities presented by unlocked cars, unguarded back doors and unattended shop display cases. But then such

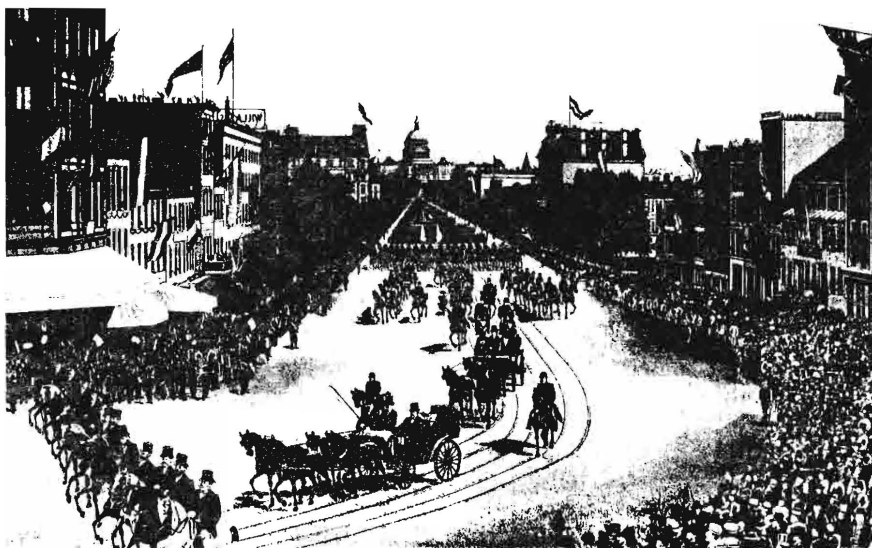
individuals, as often as not, were dealt with on the spot, without recourse to courts, by tough-minded cops who administered stinging, unambiguous rebukes to crime. This behavior did more for crime prevention than all the social workers and probation officers of a later day. Even in those long-ago times the job of a D.C. cop was hardly a picnic, but it offered the promise of a rainbow reward of retirement at the end of a 20-year hitch to the retirees' hometown. As I entered Washington, little did I know

how poorly my middle-class Philadelphia background had prepared me to cope with the social revolution shortly to engulf Cap City and, for that matter, the rest of the nation.

Racial hints of things to come were even apparent in 1950s Philadelphia. The City of Brotherly Love was shifting from a world of upwardly mobile immigrants from Ireland and Italy, Germany and Poland. Since the city's inception, the Quaker Establishment, as inter-

esting and creative a bunch of plain-toe Protestants as one could ever meet, had run things. By the century's turn, Quaker Establishmentarians had been clearing out of downtown Philadelphia for bucolic and beautiful hinterland homesteads then abuilding along the Pennsylvania Railroad's Main Line. Those few blacks who dared call Philly their home clustered in the southwestern parts of the city near an odd and awful place of watery bogs, landfill and garbage dumps that lay adjacent to the smelly, swift-running Delaware River.

The area was called Hog Island. In the years of WWI, it had become the venue for an enormous federal boondoggle whose ostensible aim was to construct an endless line of unlovely cargo ships, ultimately to be called "Hog Islanders." In the Depression 1930s, FDR plowed stacks of federal dollars into the island to create welfare housing for the minority boosters of his wife, La Boca Grande. With its remote location, neither the smell of Hog Island nor its residents bothered Philadelphia. However, with the post-



Washington in happier days

WWII construction of the city's International Airport on the Land of Hog, blacks went streaming northward towards center city, up along Broad Street and westward towards the fashionable, fragile elegance of Germantown and Mount Airy. By the 1960s, the minority invasion had rendered the city essentially unfit for whites to live.

D.C., however, is poles apart from that of Philadelphia or, for that matter, Baltimore, Wilmington, Newark, Camden or Trenton. A home of transients who may remain for four years or 40, Cap City knows nothing about mining, manufacturing, growing, cooking, filling, loading, moving or selling. Its only game is politics and bureaucracy is the handmaiden of politics. From top to bottom, D.C.'s minorities are expert at exploiting "the system." They know more about the subparagraphs, codicils and sections of the welfare code than the late Melvin Belli knew about torts. Indeed the life of a Cap City minorityite revolves around alternatively castigating "the system" and bleeding it for his sustenance. Among the racially attuned liberals, plucking the taxpayer is a religious rite, not merely the thing to do. Cynical, negative, dour-faced, grasping, uncooperative, hostile, dangerous and supremely anti-intellectual, D.C.'s minority intellectuals concoct outlandish rationalizations which are printed daily in the Washington Post columns. The mantra is always the same: "It's the White Man's Fault."

Is it? In the workplace, minority misanthropy is reinforced by liberal condescendence to allow incompetence to flower alongside Majority efficiency. In the social sphere transracial relationships are rare, making the city's minority population of 700,000 an enormous void for whites who take comfort in the knowledge that whatever of importance goes on invariably takes place within their wards. Black resentment, the ever present currency of D.C. life, is mollified by minority control of City Hall, a

fact that affords cushy, overpaid jobs for endless brothers, sisters, cousins and friends who produce a level of output which approaches kindergartenism.

Washington does not "work" in the conventional sense of a municipality. Its denizens must constantly search for excuses to rationalize the feeble-minded fumbling of the city's politicians, while ignoring its winos and welfare bums. This is a difficult task in a city that is 80% minority. The common practice has been to finger a drunken, drug-besotted grafter mayor named Barry whose ample inadequacies still remain wildly insufficient to explain away an entire area's collapse. Recall that Barry himself was the creature of a black political establishment that has benefited mightily from his graftism. Beyond him stand the armies of welfare recipients who regularly vote for the stuff-snorting charlatan they call "Mahr Bahr."

A regional repugnance for the city and its people is usually labeled "white racism" by the city's denizens. In reality, the 40,000 uncivil-un-serving civil servants can no more police, teach, administer, clerk, labor or govern than can the drooling winos who block the way of white federal employees on their way to their weekday workplace. Knowing this, Congress annually agonizes over ending this racial farce by imposing either martial law or the plain old law that governs the rest of America. If it should take any meaningful steps, the city is sure to erupt in a conflagration of animalistic rebellion. Better to continue with the farce of black self-rule as long as the federal government remains in D.C. More than one pol has proposed breaking up the racial monopoly by relocating parts of the federal apparatus in "less-minority" states. Governmental efficiency would soar; the status of blacks would sink even further. The role of D.C. in an America rapidly escalating towards total "minorityism" would be plain for all to see.

IVAN HILD

They Took It All Back

David Cole, a Jewish lad, went to Auschwitz some years ago with his camera and took some pictures that belied many of the most important props of Holocaust propaganda. For doing so Jews never forgave him and have let their feelings be known by literally terrorizing him and his family. The pressure was finally too much. Cole cracked and has now written a complete renunciation of all his previous research.

Another person who has had second thoughts is David Brock, a onetime neo-con literary light who first revealed Paula Jones' sexual ordeal with Clinton when he was governor of Arkansas. Brock continued to wield his poison pen until he

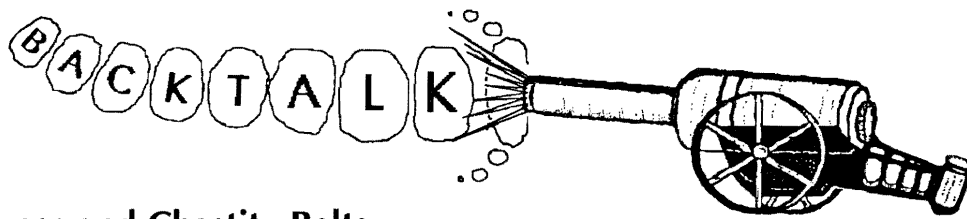
wrote a somewhat favorable bio of Hillary. Though this should have been a loud signal, Brock didn't reveal all his true colors until he wrote a letter to Clinton begging his pardon for his previous ad hominem blitz. In a lively March 10 discussion with Brock on *Crossfire*, neither Pat Buchanan nor Bill Pressler ever once mentioned the somewhat interesting point that Brock is a bona fide homo.

When are Majority activists going to learn that members of the queer set, no matter what their race, are psychological minorities? Homos bear a genetic grievance against straights and, when push comes to shove, they will always shove the interests of their fellow queers ahead

of everything else.

Jews will never let Cole forget his Jewishness. They will haunt and hound him and any other Jew who strays even momentarily from what might be called the Jewish party line. They will go after him day and night until he returns to the fold, often, if necessary, prodding him along with some unpleasant physical gestures. This doesn't mean, however, that they will ever forgive him.

The only true conservative is a racial conservative. Anyone who believes that Jews and homos can ascribe to the Majority cause over the long term are simply sailing against the wind.



Of Thrones and Chastity Belts

I have some advice for the next Princess of Wales, whoever she may be, should there be a Royal Family in the next millennium. Don't be shy about having your picture taken. Remember that the British Monarchy—founded by men with bloody swords and longbows—is now a mere PR entity showcasing a parliamentary pseudo democracy. It is a vestigial symbol of imperial glory long past that now fosters a profitable tourist trade. Just smile, princess-to-be, show some marvelously capped teeth and don't forget to say "Stilton."

Be ever morally straight, keeping the key to your royal chastity belt prudently hidden. Be acutely aware that if you violate this rule, you will not only lose your royal self-respect, but also your ability to run up mountainous debts. In the past some of your predecessors have gone to great lengths to circumvent this rule. Some lost their heads. Walk the straight and narrow, vestal virgin of the realm—and I emphasize *walk*. Do not be driven by a drunken chauffeur, particularly if he is French.

Avoid womanizing men. Although they are more fun than a carload of clowns, they are also ingenious psycho-locksmiths, expert at finding the key to your heart, and ultimately the keyhole to your royal chastity belt that guards your precious king-making sanctum sanctorum.

God speed, dear future princess, and please be kind to the Irish!

087

Broken Promises

I almost choked on the article, "Promise of the Promise Keepers" (January 1998). I live about 10 miles from the University of Colorado at Boulder, where PK was founded, and have followed the career of ex-football coach Bill McCartney for years. Has Zip 323 really examined this group? Believe me, this outfit has nothing to offer us.

McCartney's daughter was indeed impregnated by two of his players—a black and a Samoan. The preaching of racial equality and racial guilt is nonstop, although it hasn't yet attracted large numbers of nonwhite members. McCartney, who likes to wash the feet of black men, complains that we haven't been washing enough of them.

In keeping with the sickly spirit of the age, Promise Keepers exude "sensitivity" and whiny breastbeating for our "sins," real and imagined. Public confessions of sin, with tears shed all around, are a common feature of smaller PK gatherings, which is why Promise Keepers owe a lot more to New Age encounter groups than to traditional Catholicism's confession of sins.

Sure, feminists don't like the Promise Keepers for their anti-feminist rhetoric. Even so, the wimpish guilt (personal and racial) and the overt displays of "sensitivity" make the PK a lot like the kind of organization feminists claim to ad-

mire. While we badly need such an outfit devoted to restoring the family, it should also be one that promotes healthy racial values. Promise Keepers is by no means in that league.

802

De-Subscriber

For some years I was a subscriber to *Instauration*. At first I was very pleased with the magazine. I was new in my awakening to the extent of Jewish control of the media, government, culture and education in this country. I was disgusted with this control and extremely upset with my fellow Caucasians for allowing it to happen and for blithely carrying on as if the white race had nothing to fear.

I subscribed to a number of periodicals such as yours, and found *Liberty Bell* to be my favorite. I was profoundly influenced by the writings of Dr. Revilo Oliver. His death was a disaster for our side.

Later I began to find that reading *Instauration* left me very depressed. Each month I was presented with another long list of outrages committed by Jews, Negroes and Hispanics to add to the list of last month. There was rarely ever any good news, no sign of any real awakening of Aryan peoples. (I much prefer Aryan to the nebulous term "Majority." Aryan, by definition, excludes Semites.)

I would be happy to re-subscribe to *Instauration* if I thought it was on the verge of doing something, of standing for something. I don't need monthly reminders of how bad things are. I need hope, action, plans *and* inspiration.

726

Let Her Speak

On page 3 of the September 1997 *Instauration*, Zip 782 wrote, "Let me implore *Instauration* to please stop printing anti-Christian articles. . . ." On page 14 of the November 1997 *Instauration*, appeared my words: "How dare Zip 782 'implore' *Instauration* to ban anti-Christian articles?" Page 17 of the February 1998 *Instauration* carried Zip 782's response to my "scathing denunciation" for her "defense of Christianity." She wrote that my "intransigence smacks of the intolerant attitude so often assumed by a certain minority which feels it has the right to determine the beliefs and opinions of its host population through censorship and manipulation of the media." Quite the contrary! She is the one who "implored" *Instauration* to censor and ban. I have not "implored" that her writings not be printed.

Please print anything Zip 782 writes. She reveals the nature of the prevalent cult quite well, including their propensity for assigning to others their own faults.

300



Fiddler Plays Race Card

When Boris Reznikov was not appointed lead violinist in the Washington Opera Company orchestra, he immediately played the race card by charging the music director, Heinz Fricke, a German, with discrimination. As evident to any but the tone deaf, Fricke, for many years music director of the German State Opera in East Berlin, was not discriminating against the 26-year-old Jew because of his ethnicity but because of his playing. "My decision," Fricke said, "had to do only with the quality of his performance as lead violinist of the second violinists. He simply was not up to the job." How refreshing, how rare, to see a Jew rejected for any position. So fearful are Americans of being involved in Jewish matters that they dare not say anything, no matter how innocuous, that could possibly be interpreted as even the mildest expression of anti-Semitism.

200

The Key Is Minority Envy

How to explain the weird theories that crop up in academia these days? "White studies" are intended to furnish the intellectual fodder for the abolition of whiteness. "Queer studies" preach there is no difference to speak of between the sexes. Since the theories that motivate these strange schools of thought have no connection with reality, why do so many academicians take them seriously, write papers about them, even books?

The first thing to note is that the promoters of white studies are by and large not Majority members, while the promoters of queer studies, if not queers themselves, have warm places in their hearts for homos, lesbians and other perverts.

Chief guru of white studies is Noel Ignatiev, who says he is not a Jew but was brought up in a Jewish home. Chief hustler of queer studies is Eva Kosifsky Sedgwick, a professor of English at Duke who has written such literary nuggets as, "How to Bring Your Kids Up Gay" and "Is the Rectum Straight?" Ms. Sedgwick explains she was raised in a non-traditional Jewish family. That's all the clue we need about her agenda, which consists of tearing down the old standards, publishing not good writers but non-writers and breaking down whatever is left of our moral probity, all while giving destructive Jewish genes free play. It sets one's teeth on edge to think of how many Majority

minds Ms. Sedgwick has corrupted from her high professorial perch. Resorting to Sedgwick's own language, one could call her a mind rapist.

Critical race theory, which is another name for white studies, asserts the very notion of whiteness is evil. Its promoters have not yet gone to the length of recommending the extermination of whites, along with whiteness, but the distinction is getting awfully fuzzy.

What propels all this nonsense? Most probably it is a searing envy of the white race and its accomplishments. Since no minority writer could match the writing of someone like Henry James, forget the book and go after the author's sex life. Instead of matching Majority genius, blame your failures on white racism.

To search for the major cause of the nationwide attempt to crush high culture in America, look no further than minority envy.

Abe Wants It Banned

Jewish book-burning squads are sweating blood these days trying to prevent *A Nation on Trial: The Goldhagen Thesis and Historical Truth* from being published. Written by two maverick Jews, Ruth Birn, a Canadian war crimes historian, and Norman Finkelstein, a Hunter College professor, the book, scheduled for April publication, has few kind words for



Inquisitorial Foxman

Hitler's Willing Executioners by Daniel Goldhagen (reviewed in the February Instauration). Although Goldhagen's tome has sold half a million copies, ADL Grand Inquisitor Abe Foxman, who doesn't want *A Nation on Trial* to see the light of day, has been exerting heavy pressure on the publisher, Henry Holt, to junk it. Birn and Finkelstein claim that Goldhagen recklessly juggled facts and figures to insinuate that all Germans in the Hitler era were eager anti-Semites and not averse to engaging in a little Semite-bashing. Goldhagen is severely chastised for such racial statements as: "The specific traits of German culture are the root causes of the Holocaust" and "The German is 'general-

ly brutal and murderous in the use of other peoples.'"

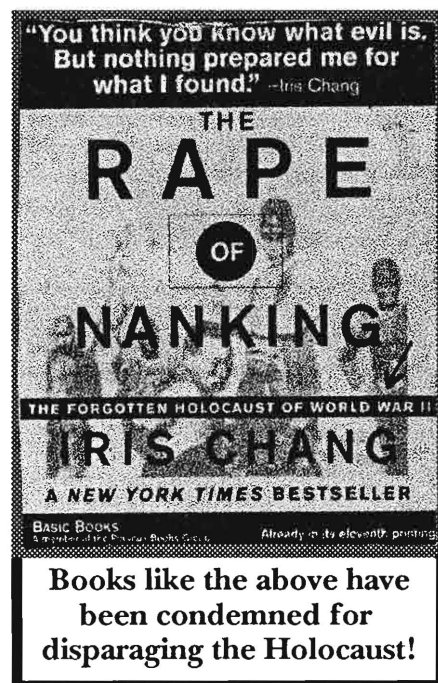
To Abe anti-German racism is quite acceptable, if not commendable. On the other hand, anti-Jewish racism is a stentorian no-no.

Unite and Rule

To stop from going under, the American Majority must stir up division among minorities. . . must turn Hispanics against blacks in southern California. . . must set Cubans against blacks in southern Florida. . . must encourage Farrakhan to lash out more loudly and vigorously against Jews. . . must feed Muslims gruesome but true stories about Jewish atrocities against Palestinians.

As of now the Democratic Party is the political catch-all for minorities. Its white spokesmen incessantly chat up minority racism and don't give a damn about the fate of their race. To them winning elections is more important than preventing their country from sinking into Third World quicksand. Hyping divisions among minorities will not only lower the Democratic vote, but inspire sensible whites to stop voting the Democratic ticket, the minority ticket, and join the Republicans or a third party.

The greatest division in the country today is the one between whites. It is this split that makes it possible to have a Majority scam like Clinton in the White House. Unless and until whites close ranks and vote en bloc as the minorities do, we will continue down the long dark road to racial oblivion.





Anti-Christers Criticized

A clutch of conservative Jews have joined some fundamentalist Christians in denouncing as anti-Semitic a 14-minute documentary being shown in the U.S. Holocaust Memorial Museum. The film blames Christianity for the tribulations that Jews have undergone in the course of their history. Since in this day and age anti-Christianism, unlike anti-Semitism, is not a crime, it's doubtful that Holocaust Museum officials will soften their swipe at the Majority's religion. In their smear of Christianity, however, the filmmakers, for the sake of balance, might have inserted a few frames featuring Egyptian pharaohs and the much maligned Haman, who were fierce anti-Semites long before Jesus was born.

Speaking of the Holocaust Museum, its director, Walter Reich, has been fired for at first refusing to invite, then inviting, Palestinian leader Yassir Arafat to visit the Museum's extensive hate-whitey collection.

From the Enemy's Mouth

Blowhard Al Sharpton, who is a target of a million-dollar defamation suit, blew in an unusual direction in the Daily Challenge, a black newspaper. Harken!

There are enclaves of Russian Jews in Brighton Beach and Coney Island who already have their I.D. and welfare status and food stamps set when they get here and are taking taxpayers' money to live for nothing in this city.

Much as we can't stand the sight of Rev. Sharpton, it is comforting to know that at least one public voice is sounding off against the Russian-Jewish influx. On the basis that they are victims of persecution, Russian Jews can flock to the U.S. with few if any quotas or restrictions on their numbers. The trip is all-expenses paid, and the moment they arrive they go on welfare. If Sharpton is the only one in public life to have the guts to call attention to this gigantic Jewish immigration fraud, so be it.

Our Achilles' Heel

How often we have heard, "America would suffer a terrible loss of credibility if it were ever to abandon its great ally Israel." The truth is, the world would admire, not badmouth, an America that displayed the fortitude to snap the fetters

that currently bind us to Zionism. Just about every major nation but Britain thinks of Israel as America's Achilles' Heel, a political and financial liability that has cost taxpayers more than \$100 billion dollars since the Zionist boil burst in the Middle East. Too few apologists for Israel understand that the Zionist interpretation of history violates the most obvious truths and inspires a willingness to place those who hate us most in the catbird's seat of social and political power.

It must be acknowledged that Zionism's destructive, divisive and polluting character does strike one positive note, it exposes those Majority political sellouts who gravitate to Zionism's side. Names like Jerry Falwell, Ted Kennedy and Jack Kemp are sure to find their ample reward somewhere in the sleazy backwaters of history. These men may be on the Israeli honor roll now, but when the truth is finally known they will join the roster of renegades who put the interests of a pint-sized Asian country above the interests of their own.

IVAN HILD

Quick Quiz

Having read Senator Richard Shelby's "justification" for an unprovoked attack on Iraq, I would like to ask the Alabama Republican several pertinent or perhaps impertinent questions:

(1) How many poor, defenseless Iraqi men, women and children are you prepared to see killed by missiles and bombs in order to topple the regime of Saddam Hussein?

(2) Since Iraq is a sovereign nation, what gives you the right to dictate its internal affairs and determine its domestic and foreign policy?

(3) Will you demand that every nation with alleged weapons of mass destruction agree to their abolition?

(4) According to the Constitution, only Congress has the power to declare war. So why do we allow a clique of pro-Semitic warmongers to make these fateful decisions?

(5) Since Iraq is no direct threat to the U.S., but could be to Israel in the distant future, is it beneficial to the Zionist state, not the U.S., that Iraq be militarily disarmed? How long will we continue to be Israel's handmaiden?

(6) As is well known, a sizable percentage of the highest positions in the Clinton administration is composed of Jews. Con-

sequently is it not possible—perhaps even probable—that their influence is partially, if not largely, responsible for America's draconian policy towards Saddam Hussein?

(7) Will the Senator please tell us the total amount of contributions he has received from all Jewish sources since he has been a member of the House and Senate?

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State Dept. Jews

In addition to Secretary of State Madeleine Albright:

- Dennis Ross, who heads the U.S. "peace process" team as special Middle East coordinator and counselor to Albright. (By the way, whatever happened to the "peace process?")

- Aaron Miller, deputy Special Middle East coordinator

- Daniel Kurtzer, U.S. ambassador to Egypt.

- Felix Rohatyn, head of the misanthropic Lazard Frères banking house, U.S. ambassador to France.

- Madeleine Kunin, U.S. ambassador to Switzerland.

- Marc Grossman, assistant secretary for European and Canadian Affairs.

- Princeton Lyman, assistant secretary of state for International Organizations

- Stanley Roth, assistant secretary of state for East Asian and Pacific affairs.

- Jeffrey Davidow, assistant secretary of state for Inter-American Affairs.

- James Rubin, assistant secretary of state for Public Affairs.

- Martin Indyk, assistant secretary of state for Near Eastern Affairs.

- Stuart Eizenstat, undersecretary for Economic, Business and Agricultural Affairs.

- Stanley Roth, assistant secretary for East Asian and Pacific Affairs.

Scored Again

If anyone was less deserving of being buried in Arlington National Cemetery it was the late Jewish real estate mogul and hotelier, Larry Lawrence. That he gave large amounts of money to the Democrats in the 1992 presidential campaign was one reason he was favored by Clinton. Another reason is not so well known. Clinton spent so much time with Larry's wife, Sheila, in her husband's Hotel del Coronado in San Diego, that rumors about one more Clinton affair began to fly. Columnist Arianna Huffington insinuates that Clinton gave Larry the Swiss ambassadorship to keep him from going public with what the President was doing with and to Mrs. Lawrence.

Primate Watch



By crawling, groveling and indulging in fitful bursts of pridelessness, **John Lombardi** barely managed to hold on to his job as president of the University of Florida. His crime? He had called his new boss, **Adam Herbert**, the chancellor of Florida's ten public universities, an "Oreo." Since he is black on the outside as well as inside, a more accurate term for Herbert might be "Hershey Bar."

To the thumping of Indian and African drums and the keening of flutes, **Frank Tracy Griswold III** was installed as presiding bishop of the Episcopal Church, the religious club of washed-out Social Registerites.

Dr. Nestor Garcia of Miami Shores (FL) charged Medicaid and Medicare for \$1 million worth of psychiatric services that were never provided. During his scam (17,000 false billings) Garcia took seven members of his family on a luxurious, all-expenses paid, \$12,000 Mediterranean cruise—courtesy of U.S. taxpayers.

James Burke, former Miami-Dade County commissioner, and **two other Negroes** were arrested and charged with bribery and money laundering. Some Hispanic leaders in south Florida are also deeply mired in fiduciary flummery.

The first person to be expelled from the Maryland legislature in two centuries, Senator **Larry Young**, a black, was charged with illegally soliciting (demanding) gifts, money and a fancy Lincoln town car from a state college. Young blamed his predicament on white racism.

Jack Cotter, who taught automotive repair at the Brashear High School in Pittsburgh (PA), was rudely interrupted in class by **two black students** who beat him nearly to death with a sledgehammer. The attack was so vicious that Cotter's heart stopped beating three separate times. For the rest of his life he will have to wear a plate in his head to replace the part of his skull that is missing.

The mother who gave birth to a baby girl in a Disney World toilet last November and then abandoned her is a 43-year-old **Filipina** who has eight other kids.

The **State University of New York** recently held two workshops to teach female students how to use various sex toys and engage in bondage and other sado-

masochistic and lesbian activities. Critics who wanted to stop this educational obscenity have been chastised by the **N.Y. Times** for "endangering free speech."

Two women who contracted AIDS from **Negro Nushawn Williams** (see article this issue) have given birth to HIV-positive babies. So far 16 people linked sexually to Williams have come down with AIDS.

At a January reception for **Prime Minister Netanyahu** in Washington, **Jerry Falwell** gushed, "Israel loves America, and



Bosom buddies: Bibi and Jerry

that's why I support Israel. I love democracy, and Israel is the only true democracy in the Middle East."

Arthur Bomar, a black on parole for murder, will stand trial for raping 22-year-old Aimee Willard and running over her with his car. When she died he dumped her nude body in a vacant Philadelphia lot. Bomar's competence to stand trial was questioned when he tried to strangle himself with a sheet in his cell and when he accused his lawyer of raping his (Bomar's) wife.

Charles Schumer (D-NY) opposes private gun ownership because, as he states in a letter written to his constituents, he fears that gun-toting Southern rednecks may someday head for New York to shoot up Jews.

Who escorted dwarfish **Madeleine Albright** to the White House dinner honoring British Prime Minister Tony Blair? None other than **Maurice Tempelman**, the Jewish diamond hustler, who was the last of the many men in Jackie-O's life.

Flaming liberal and flaming homosexual **James Hormel**, the heir to the Hormel ham millions and Clinton's nominee for U.S. Ambassador to Luxembourg, once financed a documentary explaining homosexuality and slyly recommending the practice to grade school students. Hor-

mel's lover is an Oriental named **Tim Wu**, the boss of a group of perverts called **Digital Queers**. Wu, thankfully, will not seek ambassadorial spouse status. Four other recent Clinton appointees to high office are poofsters.

The building that collapsed in Philadelphia last October, killing a judge and three others, was one of the myriad of properties belonging to the estate of the late slumlord, **Sam Rappoport**, who did next to nothing about citations for 1,000 violations of fire and building codes on more than 50 of his properties.

Three Israelis flew the coop from Miami to Israel to escape a \$44-million money laundering charge that linked a **Jewish mob** to the **Colombian drug cartel**. Since Israeli law conveniently prevents Israeli citizens from being extradited, the country is becoming a safe house for Jewish criminals.

Frederica Massiah-Jackson, a black female Philadelphia judge, has resorted to the "f" word in telling off prosecutors. A 21-year-old white cop was murdered by a **recidivist black crook** whom the unlearned judge had repeatedly released from all charges. Clinton has nominated Massiah-Jackson for a federal judgeship.

Melba Miller, a black resident of Dallas, was arrested and charged with savagely beating her two children, Robert 10, and sister, Lashanique, 3. The pickaninny may be permanently blinded by the stab wounds inflicted by her mother.

Now a registered foreign agent for Taiwan, **Robert Dole**, runner-up in the last presidential election, is not returning to Kansas, but remains in Washington, where he is making money hand over fist as a lobbyist—a mere \$30,000 a month from his Taiwan paymasters.

Stalker **Jonathan Norman** told a friend he planned to climb the walls of **Steven Spielberg's** rambling Pacific Palisades spread and "rape him." Unable to put up \$1 million in bail, Norman now rests in jail. Spielberg said the stalking put him in great fear of his life and caused him to be "very distraught."

Georgia State Senator, **Ralph Abernathy III**, son of the notorious civil rights agitator, was caught red-handed smuggling marijuana on a return trip to Atlanta from Jamaica. The weed was concealed in his underwear. Paying a \$500 fine, Abernathy didn't say whether or not he had inhaled.

Talking Numbers

1.83 21 100.013 .03% 43 3/425

20% of the world's population groans under the heels of military upstarts.

The Diagnostic and Statistical Manual of Mental Disorders, published in 1952, listed 60 psychiatric illnesses; the second edition, published in 1968, 145. The latest edition, dated 1994, lists 410. (Newsweek, January 26, 1998)

16 Hispanics are suing the town of Chandler (CA) for \$35 million. Its lawmen were overly zealous in a week-long roundup that netted 461 illegals.

Females outnumber males in U.S. colleges, 56% to 44%. Black females outnumber black males, 62% to 38%.

40 Senegalese cab drivers have been murdered in New York City in the last 12 years.

Evangelical Christians in the U.S. gave \$2.7 million to Jewish causes in 1996.

At least 5 of Fortune's top 10 givers to tax-exempt organizations in 1997 were Jewish.

3 of the world's 4 biggest media companies are in Jewish hands. Time Warner, Disney and Viacom come in first, second and fourth, respectively. The third is a German firm.

Majority renegade Ted Turner has just bought 44,000 acres in Nebraska to add to the 52,513 he already owns in the state.

Latest head count: World 5,886,645,394; U.S. 268,763,091.

There are 450 male chess grandmasters; 6 female.

To win the presidential nomination of his party, a candidate next year will have to raise at least \$59,000 a day, \$2,466 an hour.

Next year the federal government will spend \$602 million on enforcing civil rights laws, an increase of \$86 million over 1998.

The Israeli finance minister, Ya'acov Ne'eman, has proposed that the U.S. cut its annual \$1.2 billion economic aid package for Israel in half in the next 10 years. The annual military shakedown,

however, will remain at \$1.8 billion. There will be no reduction in the weaponry used to kill Palestinians.

In 1996-97 the INS allowed 11,500 criminals to become citizens—part of a naturalization drive by the Democrats to register as many new citizens as possible, knowing that the great majority of them will opt for the Donkey Party.

11% of Americans say the U.S. never used nuclear weapons in a war. (Harper's Index)

Justice delayed is justice denied, most particularly in Mississippi. In December the State Supreme Court upheld the conviction of Byron de la Beckwith for the murder of black civil rights agitator Medgar Evers, a crime that took place way



Done in by triple jeopardy

back in 1963. Beckwith's third trial (the first two ended in hung juries) was held in 1994—31 years after the alleged murder.

A family with 3 children in private schools in expensive Prince Georges County (MD) couldn't get by on an income of \$111,934.

37 lawyers were disbarred in D.C. in 1996; 24 in Maryland in 1996-97; 6 in Virginia in 1997.

Clinton's claim that his proposed \$1.7-trillion budget would produce a surplus is another Clintonism, a new word for an obsession for prevarication.

87% of professional boxers suffer brain damage.

In New York City 800 illegals with AIDS have been granted a special status which qualifies them for Medicaid, disa-

bility bonuses and state and federal housing vouchers.

As of December 31, 1997, 292,381 people have dropped in on Ernst Zündel's web site. They looked at or downloaded 2,311,329 documents.

95% of adult Americans believe in God, or so they say. 62% believe in the Devil, or so they say. Two-thirds believe the world will come crashing down in flames, after which will come the triumphant return of Jesus.

It never ends. Clinton has signed a bill giving \$25 million to Holocaust survivors, 48 years A.H.

74,500 federal agents, including 12,403 members of the INS, carried weapons in mid-1996,

600 of the nation's 90,000 stockbrokers are black. 10.6% of people in the securities business were black in 1990; 8.4% in 1996. The quota is shrinking.

9 states have no "hate crimes" laws. They are South Carolina, Georgia, Kentucky, Arkansas, Indiana, Kansas, New Mexico, Wyoming and New York. 19 states have special laws protecting and favoring gays.

4 of the 6 senators from states with large numbers of Americans of Scandinavian descent—Wisconsin, Minnesota and Michigan—are Jewish: Kohl (D-WI), Feingold (D-WI), Wellstone (D-MN) and Levin (D-MI).

If black and Latino women in the U.S. had not had any abortions, there would be roughly 30% more people in this country, many in the prime of life with a strong predisposition for crime.

U.S. abortion rate per 1,000: white 18, black 54, other 38. Consider how many blacks there would be if the black abortion rate was half or even a quarter of what it is today.

One or more of 304 kosher symbols can now be found on 41,000 products.

7 million Mexicans account for 25% of all foreign-born residents in the U.S.

225 sex-change operations are performed in the U.S. each year. (Harper's Index)

49% of Americans say they want to live to a ripe old 100. (Harper's Index)

Notes from the Sceptred Isle—John Nobull

Pope Pius XI once remarked that Italy was a geographical expression, not a nation. In due course his papal states were confiscated by the horse-thief Garibaldi, whose ears had been removed by angry Uruguyan ranchers, which is why he always wore his hair coiled over his ear-holes. The papacy was finally reduced to the exiguous territory of the Vatican.

The Italians were not outstanding as soldiers in either world war. They outnumbered the Austrians in WWI, but after Ludendorff collected eight Prussian and eight Austrian divisions, he was able to drive the Italians back a hundred miles at Caporetto, till they were reinforced by French and British troops. In WWII, Graziani's much bigger army was defeated in North Africa by General Wavell and his excellent tank commander, General O'Connor. But Wavell was then prevented from advancing by Churchill, who diverted troops to the abortive Greek campaign. Luigi Barzini, in his satirical book, *The Italians*, refers to an Italian aristocrat who led volunteers in clearing a path through the lethal minefields round Tobruk. At the very end of the war the Black Prince Borghese managed with some dedicated patriots to prevent Yugoslav Communists from overrunning northeastern Italy. Nor should we forget the Italian frogmen who blew up so much shipping in the harbours of Alexandria and Gibraltar.

Now Italy has another leader for whom Italy is a geographical expression, namely Umberto Bossi, a tall Mediterranean type with a touch of Nordic—rather handsome in a schoolteacher-ish way. His *Lega Nord*, a league of all the mediaeval provinces of northern Italy, has replaced the MSI (the Italian social movement, the spiritual successor of Mussolini's fascists) as the *bête noire* of the judaised Italian press. He plays the Gandhian game, creating constant events and happenings which the press cannot ignore, though it deliberately underestimates the numbers of those who support him. Bossi, who ultimately dreams of a successful rising, is now under threat of a long prison term, together with a hundred of his followers, for trying to undermine the unity of the Italian state. He treats that threat with contempt. His favourite film, by the way, is *Brave Heart*.

The free cities and states of northern Italy were much more formidable during the Middle Ages and the Renaissance. Our word for gun comes from the middle syllable of the word, *mangonel*, an early light cannon used by the Genoese. They were also the master crossbowmen of the Middle Ages, because their bolts could kill at 400 yards (though they were outdone by the English and Welsh archers at Crécy and Agincourt, who could send off 12 clothyard arrows capable of penetrating armour at 200 yards during the time it took to wind up a crossbow).

Venice was the phenomenon of the Renaissance. Its great concentric circles of blazing foundries inspired the circles of

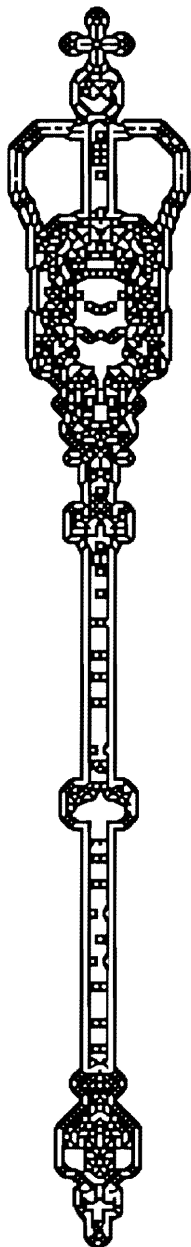
Dante's *Inferno* (which has, however a central circle of ice, in which the Devil is stuck fast). During WWII the Americans managed to build a complete Liberty ship in a single day. In Venice they built a fully armed man-o'-war in 12 hours! They could raise a fleet of 60 ships within two months. Their system of checks and balances resulted in their ruling doges being chosen as compromise candidates. Nicholas Dandolo, who ruled Cyprus at the time of the Turkish invasion in 1570, was from a long line of doges and proved to be a weak and vacillating leader.

Not so Mark-Anthony Bragadin, the Venetian commander at the siege of Famagusta, ably supported by Astorre Baglione of Perugia and Nicholas Donato, another Venetian. He held out with 3,600 Venetian infantry (2,800 of whom did not survive the siege), 2,300 stradiot cavalry and about 4,000 Greeks equipped with 90 guns and supplies of wildfire (a Byzantine invention). The besieging Turks were initially 200,000 strong and their numbers rose to 250,000, 80,000 of whom died in the siege. They had 145 guns including four they called *basilisks*, which could hurl 200-lb. balls. The Venetian gunners, however, were more accurate and killed the Turkish chief engineer. The vicissitudes of the siege continued for over 11 months, till the Christian powder was almost used up. Bragadin wanted to fight to the last, but was prevailed upon to surrender by the other Christian leaders. Mustafa Pasha, the Turkish commander, had made fair promises, saying that those who wished to leave might do so in borrowed Turkish ships and keep their property. But he broke his word.

His wounds festering, Bragadin was forced to carry sacks of earth and kiss the ground as he passed the pasha. On Friday, August 17, 1571, he was hoisted in a chair on a yardarm of a galley for all to see, then brought down to be flayed alive, after he had rejected Mustafa's offers of clemency and honours if he became a Muslim. Sir George Hill, in his history of Cyprus, recounts how a hireling Jew skinned him alive. He bore the torture unflinchingly for half an hour, making no sound and dying only when the knife reached his waist. Different parts of his body were put on view and his skin was cured and stuffed as a present for the Sultan. However, in 1581 his remains were taken from the Ottoman arsenal and brought back to Venice.

When some young Venetians raised the old flag of Venice, the *Serenissima*, on St. Mark's cathedral tower last year, they were beaten up by hired thugs of the Italian government. They were living up to their fighting tradition. William Wordsworth described independent Venice, the protectress of Galileo, as "the eldest Child of Liberty":

*She was a maiden city, bright and free;
No guile seduced, no force could violate;
And when She took unto herself a Mate
She must espouse the everlasting Sea.*



For more years than one cares to count, Jewish-owned CBS was the premier TV network and, since Uncle Walter was on the payroll, the most supercilious network. Now that Westinghouse, a non-Jewish company, has bought CBS, its white-bread executives, no doubt to

massage minorities, especially blacks, paid Bryant Gumbel upwards of \$5 million a year to move from NBC in the morning to CBS at night. It was a bad, bad, bad, investment. At last report Gumbel's *Public Eye* ranked a lowly 62nd out of 107 shows. Since fewer viewers mean a better chance for the program to sink out of sight, we can



Gumbel: a nighttime flop

only wish Gumbel ill. To try to prop up the creaking ratings, CBS sent Gumbel to Nagano, where he blithely announced his job was to cover "the Bryant Gumbel Olympics." Who said that Jews have a monopoly on chutzpah?

As the year progresses, the TV repertory is likely to worsen. Roseanne will be back in September with a new horror. On the docket for next year is a Magic Johnson evening talkfest. His producers believe that a black man with AIDS is just the trick to attract a large number of queers and miscegenators. If the present trashward trend continues, viewers may eventually be forced to watch a group of cannibals eating each other. Some day there will be a backlash, but what passes for American culture will never quite recover from its present wounds. *De gustibus non est disputandum* no longer holds when rock bottom has been reached. We should start arguing about taste, because taste is a tape measure of culture.

From Zip 974. Although you or I can do little about it, Instaurationists should know what's been happening on the Roger Fredinburg radio talk show that runs on hundreds of stations. Fredinburg is a kosher conservative who has been hosting a series about the Holocaust that hews to the standard Zionist party line. Recently he has become little more than a yes-man, a toady for Jewish whining. On one show he introduced a lamb-voiced Jewish lady author,



who discoursed at great length about gas chambers jammed with 3,000 victims at a time and about crematoria that processed 1,500 bodies a day. Most jarring of all, she claimed that the sacrosanct Six Million figure is *too low*! After every incredible, souped-up prevarication, ol' Roger the Dodger of Facts, would chirp, "Yes, that was so horrible" or words to that effect. Not answered were such legitimate questions as: How could guards go into the gas chambers to pull out the gold teeth and shave off the hair of all these corpses minutes after they had been "gassed?" Fredinburg gave the obsessed female Holocauster uninterrupted carte blanche to mouth her howlers. After one spiel I listened to, there were only three call-ins—one from a teenager who asked if any SS officers ever showed compassion. The lady quickly replied that, though she wasn't there, every last one of them was "brutal and sadistic."

History is being completely bastardized by microphone maestros like Fredinburg. Afrocentric lies are given full credence while confirmed facts about the Holocaust are quashed. How can this burlesque of historicity ever be straightened out? Conservative talk radio is little more than a sick joke and inflator of Zionist power. Rightwingers are as guilty of German-bashing as are liberals. They know zilch about the suppressed truths and are too lazy to try to dig them up. I once gave a conservative a copy of the Institute for Historical Review catalog. Flipping through a few pages, he reacted in utter horror and swore he would never talk to me again. Folks on both sides of the political fence are brainwashed. Both are race-mixers slowly herding us to hybridization. They actually believe that Western civilization will survive in a non-white world. Neither camp cares to think of the long-term effects of the destructive racial policies they

embrace, as they plead, "Can't we all just get along?"

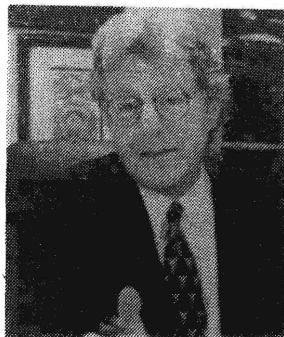
Down in the trenches trying to fight the good fight, I often feel as though I'm the only person in town who knows the importance of eugenics, which a few nights ago on Oregon Public Broadcasting was called a "pseudo-science." Hitler's eugenics program has been reduced to an excuse to justify genocide. Not a word about the genocide of Ukrainians and the mass extinction of Germans themselves in the fire-bombing of Dresden and Hamburg. According to Jews, no other people have ever suffered like Jews.

From Zip 367. Oprah's victory in the \$11-million libel suit against her by Texas cattlemen was described in the media as a sort of Roman triumph. After the trial, the Africaness held forth on the court-



Oprah: free to smear

house steps with her gaggle of drooling, obsequious white shysters, who applauded her every word. That deep in the heart of Texas a black talking head could say that U.S. beef was practically poisonous and get away with it is a sad commentary on the state of the American cattle industry. Oprah's legal team built its client's defense on the First Amendment, carefully unmentioning the unwritten rule that free speech sans responsibility easily degenerates into slander. Despite her loose mouth, Oprah still has the most popular daytime TV show with a rating of 7.2, which adds up to an audience of approximately 6.5 million. Next in daytime popularity is the repulsive Jerry (the Semite) Springer, the ex-mayor of Cincinnati, who treats his audience to violent confrontations and catfights between an emetic assortment of nuts, perverts and creeps.



Springer: king of trash TV

From Zip 481. A recent *Dateline* show featuring a skit on the life of Dodi Al Fayed, the Arab romancer of the late Princess Di, was disgusting to say the least. Exhibited were a harem of race-mixing sluts, all of them blondes (real or phony) with blue eyes (real) that Dodi had bagged during his Don Juanish life-

style. *Dateline* never came right out and said that Dodi only dated Nordic women, though the choice cuts of the meat market that so fascinate the Dodis of the world make their racial predilections all too clear.

I'm glad NBC won't be broadcasting football. The gimmick of flashing the network "peacock" for a second or two during the action, was driving me nuts. It recalled an old controversy about subliminal advertising. You'd think that if you were able to show Joe Sixpack how he's being manipulated and propagandized, he'd resent the manipulators. No way! He directs his anger at the person who exposes the fraud. Joe wants to silence the messenger, not the message!

From Zip 455. Have you seen the commercial where Bill Cosby recommends Turner Classic Movies because "tough guys are always cursing" in today's films? Got news for you, Bill. Everyone curses these days. In the entertaining spectacle, *Titanic*, a supposedly cultured centenarian dowager reacts to a surprise with, "Well, I'll be goddamned!" The obligatory "s" and "f" words are thrown in, as well as frontal nudity and a steamy sex-scene. Then there is the spitting. The hero courts the heroine by noisily hawking up great gobs of phlegm, which he expels in a Newtonian trajectory.

From J.H. In the February 1998 issue, Howard Stern's mother is mistakenly identified as Irish Catholic. She is an Italian Catholic. When Howie was a boy, his mother used to tell him that the family was part black. One look at Stern's parents' skin color would put the kibosh on that. So why in the world would she say such a thing? Perhaps so her young son would ingratiate himself with the local blacks while he was growing up white and lonely in Long Guyland.

Say what you will about PBS, the *Nova* episode on the white mummies of China was something you'd never see on any other network. The six-hour series on the Irish in America was also well worth watching. Sure, PBS often strokes melanoids, but unlike the other networks, it occasionally strokes white folks to keep the coffers full.

From Zip 915. Referring to *Ellen*, Veep Gore praises it for "forcing" the American people to look upon homosexuality favorably. Who are these people who are forcing us to rethink age-old precepts? What gives them the right to define Majority morals?



Waspishly Yours

I recently caught a C-Span version of a speech W.F. Buckley gave before a convocation of Republican women. It was replete with recollections of the papacy and his loyalty thereto, along with autobiographical renditions of his sentimental attachments to second-rate geniuses like G.K. Chesterton. Now G.K. can be fun, but anybody who takes him seriously (as Buckley does) as an "authority" on the veracity of Catholicism, is way off intellectual base. When anybody cites such writings as *Everlasting Man* and *Orthodoxy* as examples of scriptural rationales for the rule of "faith," he is in deep voodoo doadoo.

Why is it that multi-tiered "thinkers," like Buckley, who will take nothing else on faith, are rendered brainless simpletons when it comes to matters of "faith?" Great minds, he says, have already resolved these matters, so why shouldn't his conscience rest easy in the bosom of Sts. Augustine, Aquinas and Malcom Muggeridge? Why? Because Augustine believed in predestination, by virtue of which free will is nil and most of humanity is lost to the ravages of hellfire. So stated the conscience of a man who raised hell in his youth and finally converted to Christianity because of the guilt he felt for having stolen a pear in his wicked youth?

Christian theology seems to be the process whereby everybody passes the intellectual buck all the way back to Plato and beyond, until they run out of hoodwinking cons and icons and, finally, exhausted from evasions and choking on too much bread and whine, falls back on "faith." That was Aquinas's position. So, after a *Summa Theologiae* and a *Summa contra Gentiles*, he summed it all up by saying that his massive *summae* meant nothing, that ultimately it was all a matter of "faith." So what kind of a fall-back position is it which puts you back at the beginning, right back at square one, trying to square the circles called "resurrection," "immaculate conception," "trinity," et al.?

None of this apparently bothers brother Buckley. All his massive cerebrations, all his abrasive lucubrations, all his languid elocutions come down to an appeal to authority. Believe because double-domes like Augustine and Aquinas said so? And they said so because they had faith in the Good Book, and Aristotle and Plato seem to support the Good Book, even if they would have found many of its

anti-intellectual premises preposterous? (I wonder what Socrates would have made of the Trinity? Did Moses and Yahweh wrestle like Jacob through a dialectical rattle before they discarded the Golden Calf? Did Moses arrive at his decision to slaughter the backsliding Hebrews because of a cross Socratic cross-examination of his tribal brothers who preferred Baal and the Golden Calves of the dancing gals to Yahweh's desert bull?) Don't worry, be happy, just depend on authority, according to brother Bill.

If God is omniscient, if the great Uncaused First Cause, if that Great Know It All, does know it all, then how can we know anything differently from what He already knows? What, brother Bill, then happens to free will? And without free will, what happens to punishment for sin? What happens to sin itself, without responsibility? And without responsibility, ain't we got fun? And without responsibility, what happens to hell? And without hell, what happens to fear, the great motivator, the great inducer to walk the straight

and narrow? Wouldn't most succumb to the great seduction, the great temptation, to squirm through the eye of a needle, even if that camel could not possibly shimmy through? Brother Buckley indeed did pose the question, as one of many that believing Christians must confront, but he simply ignored any attempt at answers that didn't include "faith."

How could he do otherwise, especially since minor minds like Aquinas had to surrender to the superior insights of towering intellects like Chesterton? And since the paroxysms of paradox, and the two-ton punditry of G.K. Chesterton, found the answer to the mind of God in *Orthodoxy* and the *Everlasting Man*, why should Aquinas be worried about surrendering all to "faith?" So it all comes down to "authority," according to brother Bill.

But why should Christian orthodoxy be better than Hebrew orthodoxy, or even Muslim orthodoxy, for that matter? And if you claim that your doxy is better than my doxy, isn't that just one little doxy's step away from saying that your doxy is just a mere doxy compared to my doxy, because my doxy is a Blessed Virgin compared to your mincing Muslim or your dirty Orthodox doxy?

So there you have it, brother Bill. All these fancy pseudo-philosophical arguments come down to what the Jesuits have always said, to wit: "Give me the nitwit twit until he's seven years old, and you can have him for the rest of his days." Or, as the proverb has it, "As the twig is bent, so shall the tree grow."

Funny thing is that those oh-so-smart Jesuits don't seem



Buckley, the anti-anti-Semite, is comfortable with an anti-Semite



to realize that what they're saying is that "faith" is simply a question of brainwashing. A Muslim born a Muslim is a Muslim till he dies, just like a brainless Baptist or a callow Celtic Catholic, or a languid practitioner of sesquipedalian patricianism. There's no time, or reason, to plumb the rest of the profundities of brother Buckley's sermon to the good Republican ladies of the Calla Lilies Country Club—except for a final note.

Several years ago Buckley endeared himself to all the dirty doxies of the Orthodox communities by indicting various and sundry others of anti-Semitism, including, for example, none other than that staunchest supporter of Catholic Orthodoxy, Jesuit father Pat Buchanan. (Listen to the shanty Irish pot calling the Kilkenny kettle black!) And what was Buchanan's crime?

Poor bootless Buchanan had *cojones* enough to stick up for America, to boost America ahead of Israel, in his short list of political priorities. No rice Christian, Buchanan refused to curry Injun-giver favor with his spicy prose with the matzo-ball media of Madison Avenue which could buckle Mr. Buckley's career.

My point is this. Isn't it interesting that, after accusing others (especially another Catholic like Buchanan) of anti-Semitism, after upping the ante on anti-Semitism, a few years later, W.F. Buckley should be caught in *flagrante delicto* recommending the books of such a flagrant anti-

tion, but if Buchanan is guilty of anti-Semitism for defending America first, what should we make of Buckley for recommending the books of an avowed anti-Semite like Gilbert Keith Chesterton? Chesterton consorted all his life with Hilaire Belloc, and we all know what an anti-Semitic blockhead Hilaire Belloc was. So why doesn't that make Buckley a chip off the old Chesterbelloc?

Of course that's unfair. But isn't the way Buckley smeared others unfair? Isn't just as unfair as the way Tailgunner Joe McCarthy smeared others, despite the support he had from the likes of Bobby Kennedy and his clone Cohn and his Cadillac caddy William F. Buckley? What in



Hilaire Belloc, the second half of "Chesterbelloc"



G.K. Chesterton, an unlikely Buckley favorite

Semite as G.K. Chesterton? True, Chesterton was not as "bad" as younger brother Cecil, a virulent and outspoken anti-Semite killed in France in WWI. True, Chesterton was not as serious an anti-Semite as the hinder half of the animal which G.B. Shaw called "Chesterbelloc." However, if Chesterton was not as hilarious an anti-Semite as his buddy Hilaire, he was quite funny enough in his mild obsession.

So, far be it from me to call anyone guilty by associa-

the world is such a defender of the faith in Madison Avenue doing in such suspect company? Is it just that when such a "great mind" as Chesterbelloc's supports your form of muddy Talmudism, one can afford to overlook the deep bloodstains of anti-Semitism?

Or is it just that Chesterbelloc is rarely read any more, so that, except for the faithless and forgotten, few would remember enough to accuse one of guilt by association? Besides, in this television age where history is largely a question of Hollywood revisionism, aren't the nasty bits of Chesterbelloc quietly allowed to die, so that all we are exposed to are the fanciful fictions, the ditties for kiddies and the clever castle defenses of Medievalism?

Buckley would expire on a pyre of polysyllabic puns before conceding a phrase of his faith to Muslims, Moonies or Mongols. I doubt if even the material girl, Madonna, could make him admit that Chesterton was an anti-Semite. Isn't guilt by association a form of suicide? Isn't it true that what goes around also comes around? Indeed.

V.S. STINGER



Canada. From W.N. Should a newly independent Quebec require military assistance for any reason, the first country to help would be France. The French belatedly became aware of their North American cousins in the early 1960s, about the time the current wave of Quebec nationalism was first making itself felt. Since then, France has been accused of interfering in Canadian internal affairs, even of spying with the intention of destabilizing Canadian federalism. On his September trip to France, Quebec Premier Lucien Bouchard was feted as a visiting head of state. His entourage was afforded full diplomatic status, a perk that France grants to officials from no other Canadian province.

It has been suggested by Diane Francis, an American expatriate journalist living in Canada, that France has been preparing for military intervention. Two years ago, with Quebec's independence in mind, the French greatly expanded an airstrip on their tiny island colony of Miquelon, off Canada's east coast. According to Francis, the airstrip's purpose is to accommodate French troops in the event of hostilities between Canada and Quebec.

A report from the Montreal daily *La Presse* in November brought denials that Quebec Jews are preparing to leave en masse should the province separate. Jews have a long-standing antipathy to Quebecois ethnocentrism, which has a lingering tradition of anti-Semitism. *La Presse* stated that money raised by the Combined Jewish Appeal is intended to "prop up" the Jewish community and possibly fund an exodus. Fundraiser Stanley Plotnick prefers to call the fund "an insurance policy against fluctuations." Quebec's 77,000-member Jewish community has so far raised over \$16 million towards its \$20-million target.

To residents and visitors alike, Oliver, British Columbia, is a placid little tourist town in the beautiful south Okanagan region. To Sol Littman, Canadian director of the Simon Wiesenthal Centre, it's "the hate capital of Canada." Infuriated that a local Internet service provider refused to carry out his orders, Littman called a news conference in Vancouver last January to direct his wrath at every one of the town's 4,500 residents.

Littman wants criminal charges laid against Bernard Klatt, proprietor of Fairview Technologies Centre. British Columbia's Asian attorney general, Ujjal Do-

sanjh, is eager to please and may invoke the Canadian censorship law that can slap a maximum two-year prison term on anyone who "communicates a message that willfully promotes hatred against an identifiable people."

In this case "hatred" consists of Internet links to web sites operated by groups like the Heritage Front and the Euro-Christian Defence League. Much as computer nerds like to consider themselves libertarians, mavericks or even outlaws on the electronic frontier, other Internet Service Providers in Canada have quietly acquiesced to commands from on high. Klatt may be the last holdout.

Evasive about whether he supports the controversial web sites' content, Klatt doesn't mince words when it comes to Sol Littman, whom he accused of having a long history of misinforming the government, the media and the public.

In a joint radio interview with Oliver Mayor Linda Larson, Littman tried to deny ever making his well-recorded, widely publicized "hate capital" of Canada remark. Unimpressed, Larson wants "a national public apology with as much media fanfare as the original statement was given." Should Littman demur, the Oliver town council is thinking about suing him.

Klatt's adversaries are formidable, as he found when B'nai B'rith barred him from attending a tax-funded symposium in Toronto entitled, "Hate on the Internet." Spurred on by minority pressure groups, no less than 19 federal departments and agencies have dedicated themselves to keeping thought crimes out of cyberspace.

Prime Minister Jean Chrétien's adopted son, a native Indian, racked up his second criminal conviction in February, this time for assaulting a six-year-old boy. Angered that his girlfriend's son took down a Christmas tree too early, Michel Chrétien hurled a tray of cigarette-rolling paraphernalia at mother and child, injuring the latter. This time the 29-year-old Abo got a suspended sentence. He had previously served a prison term for tying up and sodomizing a Montreal woman.

Among the family values Caribbean Islanders bring to Canada is the tradition of child abandonment. In Toronto, when a baby turns up outside a welfare agency or inside a dumpster, it's almost always a case of Negro neglect. In January a Jamaican mother bundled her three sons, aged

2, 6 and 7, into a cab and sent them to a fictitious address. By the time the taxi driver found he had been duped, mama had caught a flight to Kingston. Police eventually tracked down the boys' father and grandmother. Neither wanted anything to do with the pickaninnies.

New Brunswick's provincial human rights commission, following the example of its Ontario counterpart, is threatening to impose a hefty fine on the mayor of Fredericton, whose crime was his refusal to proclaim a Gay Pride Week. The mayors of two other Ontario cities, Hamilton and London, have already been fined \$5,000 and \$10,000, respectively, for the same offense.

From P. J. L. Canada's several human rights commissions were originally formed to protect individuals against unfair treatment by the rich and powerful. Under the leadership of former Chief Commissioner Max Yalden, however, they slowly metamorphosed into a system for suppressing the rights of people to whose views Yalden's associates in the Jewish Lobby didn't cotton. Since hatred of the values underlying Western civilization is common to both parties, the Lobby is invariably backed in this blatant attempt at "mind control" by Canada's ultra-leftists.

This sinister left-lib-min coalition has lately found a new target, the Canadian Majority's aversion to homosexuality. People cannot help their own sexual orientation, but they can and should refrain from trying to pervert the non-perverts. There is no need to compel public officials to equate the sickly homosexual lifestyle with the healthy biological one, no need to have our children taught that a "male mommy" is as good as the real thing.

Britain. One of Britain's favorite TV "presenters" is Vanessa Feltz, who announced on one program that she would never marry any person who was not Jewish. "I told my daughters every day—yes every day—that when they decide to get married, it should be to a nice Jewish boy." If a non-Jew said the same about marrying a Gentile, Jewish powercrats, screaming racism, would drag him before a civil rights star chamber.

Seven families living in Israel are descendants of Elazar and Shimon Levy, Iraqi Jews who moved to Britain early in the 19th century with a jar full of precious gems. As most Chosenites do, they soon prospered and reputedly supplied some of the jewels for Queen Victoria's crown, for which they said they received cash



and an I.O.U., still unpaid, for £500,000. At least this is the story put out by the current generation of Levys, who now want to collect the balance they claim is still owed them. (Inflation has now raised this so-called debt to £5 billion.) Government investigators found that the jewels had been supplied by a British firm and that the invoice had been paid in full long ago. Unlike what happened in Switzerland, in the Levy case, the pound, or rather the ton of flesh, sought by the Jews got nowhere.

The gene for sickle cell anemia, generally considered to be a black disease, has now been found in a few whites. Michelle Milne, a blonde, blue-eyed, 23-year-old was recently discovered to be a carrier of the lethal gene. The father of her baby is a West Indian Negro. Can any sensible Brit think of a better reason than this "discovery" to shut down immigration from nonwhite countries?

British film critics are not too happy about the *Titanic* movie. One complained, "Every hero is American, every victim is Irish. Every villainy. . . is English."

Never-forgetting Jews jogged the memory of the people of York by flashing a huge image of Anne Frank on Cliffords Tower, the site of an alleged massacre of 12th-century Jews.

Jewish terrorists who threatened to blow up Jerusalem's Dome of the Rock mosque, Islam's third holiest, were informed by British Muslims that if the plot succeeded, they would rise up and wipe out a considerable number of British Jews, along with their synagogues. Since Muslims significantly outnumber the Chosen in Britain, Jews might be well advised to tone down some of their anti-Muslim rhetoric.

One of the very few M.P.s to have the guts and foresight to warn against the browning of Britain was Enoch Powell, who died in early March. It was Powell in 1956 who warned the Brits of the "rivers of blood" that would eventually flow in Britain if nonwhite immigration was not stopped and if liberals did not cease to stir up black and Muslim racism. Powell saw his predictions come partially true as race riots increased over the years. For speaking the truth about the negative effects of immigration, Powell eventually

had to quit the Conservative Party. He then went over to the Ulster Unionists. In 1987 he lost his seat in Parliament and retired into semi-obscurity.



Clairvoyant Powell

An outstanding scholar, a professor of Greek at the age of 25, Powell was the author of many insightful articles on British history and politics. A prophet, as is well known and as Cassandra can testify, is usually without honor in his own country. This was the case with Powell. When he warned that Britain was "heaping up its own funeral pyre," he was not too far from the truth. He was outspoken about racial problems, a subject that was much too touchy for the common garden variety of politician. Britain would have been an entirely different place today if Powell had been Prime Minister, a possibility when he was at the height of his popularity and when other Conservative Party leaders were shown up as wimps of the first water. Powell's Britain would have hung on to the Empire or at least large parts of it. Whatever happened, it would not have become the weak, multicultural, multiracial, second-rate island kingdom it is today.

One of the most sought-after vehicle registration plates in Britain has been snapped up by entrepreneur Russell Marks. He expects to resell SHALOM to an Israeli for considerably more than the \$15,100 he paid for it.

France. Cardinal Jean-Marie Lustiger, the Jewish-born Archbishop of Paris, is considered by some Catholic insiders to have a shot at being the next pope. Lustiger's mother is said to have perished in Auschwitz. Her petit Jean-Marie converted to Catholicism at age 14. Shrugging off the proposition that a Jew cannot be a successful Catholic, Lustiger called himself a "Completed Jew." The ADL's liaison to the Vatican, Rabbi David Rosen,

growled, "A Jewish pope would be a big problem for us." The Rabbi says Lustiger believes that too many Jews are "incomplete." Israel's Ashkenazi chief rabbi, Yisreal Lau, bitterly denounced the cardinal:

The way in which Aaron Lustiger has chosen to live his life goes hand in hand with the Final Solution. His assimilation is so extreme that, if taken as an example, it would help bring about the end of the Jewish people.

After this acerbic statement, an invitation to the cardinal to attend a Holocaust Remembrance Day at Yad Vashem was withdrawn.

Roger Garaudy, 84, was arrested and put on trial for writing a book, *The Founding Myths of Israeli Politics*, which is devoted to relating the awful truth about what the Jews did in their takeover of Palestine. A little flaky and a longtime Red, Garaudy defected to Islam in the winter of his years. In the course of his conversion he had the audacity to question the Holocaust. It will be interesting to see how a country that boasts about *liberté, égalité and fraternité* lives up to its slogans. So far not too well. Garaudy was fined \$20,000. Another trial like this and half the Muslim world will be populated by Holocaust deniers.

Ira Einhorn fled to Europe to escape being tried for the murder of a blonde Texan many years ago. Since the French won't let him be extradited, he and his Swedish wife still strut around the southern French town of Champagne-Mouton.

Another Jew accused of murder, Sam Sheinbein, who comes from a family of Jewish mobsters, is on the lam in Israel, where authorities so far have refused to turn him over to the Americans. His alleged Jewish co-murderer, Aaron Needle, from an upper-class Jewish family in Maryland, is in jail. Their victim, Alfredo Tello Jr., an Hispanic, was horribly dismembered and burned in what was apparently a dispute about drugs. The Hispanic community is wondering, with good reason, why Sheinbein has not been brought to justice. Latinos, who applauded the O.J. Simpson verdict, are getting angry at a Jew's ability to get away with murder.

For attempting to pressure Israel to release Sheinbein by threatening to reduce some of America's massive aid to the Zionist state, two U.S. congressmen, Sonny Callahan (R-AL) and Robert Livingston (R-LA), have been called thugs by Nazi-hunter Neal Sher. Indubitably the very idea of lessening American largesse to Israel sends shivers up the spines of Ameri-



can Jewry. The two congressmen quickly learned the score and little more was heard about any reduction of the annual tribute to the Promised Land.

The latest guesstimate is that Communists have killed 10 times more people than Nazis ever managed to do away with. In spite of this huge disproportion, the libraries of the world overflow with books about Nazi crimes, while Communists die in bed instead of on the gallows and continue to ride high in politics in many European countries. France, for example, has three Communist cabinet ministers. To end this imbalance, six French historians have cobbled together *The Black Book of Communism*, which methodically lists the multiple atrocities committed by Reds in this century. The opus, it goes without saying, has been roundly criticized by ever-fellow-traveling leftists who still have a stranglehold on U.S. higher education and continue to maintain a warm spot in their hearts for Marxism.

Why all this lopsidedness in favor of communism? The answer is simple. Communism was and is the intellectual plaything of Jews and appeals directly to the neurotic Jewish temperament. As long as Jews dominate Western culture, as they have in the last half century, their genetic Marxism will see to it that Nazis remain criminal pariahs and that Communists still stick to the correct path despite their betrayal by some duplicitous leaders.

One telling proof of the disparity of the media treatment of the two ideologies has been produced by French historian Alain Besancon. In a check of France's major evening newspapers from 1990 to mid-1997, he found the word "Nazism" appeared 480 times, "Stalinism" only 7; "Auschwitz" 105 times, "Gulag" camps only 3.

Belgium. According to official records, Erwin Uher was supposed to have died in Auschwitz, along with 15 other Jewish children who had been rounded up by the Gestapo in WWII. Last February, Uher turned up ungassed as a prosperous businessman in Antwerp. He has 11 grandchildren. How many hundreds, thousands, even hundreds of thousands of Uheres might there be?

Germany. Manfred Roeder, one of the few Germans who dare to speak out against his country's demonizers, joined seven others of like mind in protesting the

traveling exhibition which propagated the unlikely charge that the German army in WWII was replete with murderous Jew-baiting criminals. While carrying a placard denouncing the anti-Wehrmacht road show in Marburg, Roeder was set upon by 300 left-wing thugs. He emerged with a concussion, head wounds, a broken arm and a damaged eye. So goes free speech in "democratic" Germany.

After a mezuzah was nailed to the doorpost, the American Jewish Committee moved into its new offices in Berlin to the accompaniment of prayerful wailing. The building is fancy and costly—10 stories of granite, glass and limestone built on the site of the destroyed mansion of a Jewish millionaire newspaper mogul. While continuing to attack Germany for its Nazi past, Jews are returning to German cities in droves.

Switzerland. While Jews continue to shake down the Swiss for their alleged confiscation of various Jewish assets in WWII, Israeli spies were caught redhanded attempting to bug the Iranian mission to the UN in Berne. In recent months Mossad agents have been racking up a miserable record as they go about their bloody and nefarious work. The attempted assassination of a Hamas bigwig in Jordan failed when the poison spray was foiled by the application of an effective antidote. Almost simultaneously the news came out that an Israeli agent in Syria, in the hope of stirring up a full-fledged war in the Middle East, had been writing scary and false stories of an imminent Syrian attack.

Sorosland. President Alexander Lukashenko charges that the Soros Foundation backed a coup against him. He described the outfit as a "Zionist spy organization." Similar charges have been made by some other countries. All the ordinary American hears about Soros is that he is a marvelously rich do-gooding philanthropist. The few accusations leveled against him, we are informed, are due to anti-Semitism in the backward countries where he operates more freely and more unlawfully.

Anti-Semitism has been a priority topic for American congressmen in their relations with Malaysia ever since Prime Minister Datuk Mohamad accused Soros of launching a financial war against the Malaysian currency, the ringgit. He stated last October:

We may suspect that they, the Jews, have an agenda, but we do not want to accuse. And incidentally, we are Muslims, and the Jews are not happy to see Muslims progress. Jews robbed the Palestinians of everything, but in Malaysia they could not do so, hence they do this—depress the ringgit.

Some U.S. congressmen quickly sent Mohamad a letter that demanded he apologize or step down. So far he has ignored them.

Israel. By the year 2000, a full 10% of eligible draftees are expected to escape military duty by claiming to be full-time Torah scholars. Forty percent of these claims will be fraudulent. In recent years the number of yeshiva students in Israel has mushroomed by 25% to nearly 200,000. At the same time, state funding for yeshivas has increased by 40% to almost \$250 million.

Folks in the Sinai are chortling that if Clinton were Jewish, there wouldn't be so much fuss over the Lewinsky affair. The Torah's injunction against adultery applies only to a married woman. Nothing forbids a married man from having affairs with other women. Clinton is Jewishly correct in stating that oral sex doesn't count as adultery because it isn't "real sex." But he is guilty of one count of onanism for wasting his seed, according to rabbis who have spent (or wasted) a lot of time pondering this question.

Hannah Pick survived her stint in the Bergen-Belsen concentration camp. Her friend, Anne Frank, did not. Pick, a widow with three children, now lives in Jerusalem and has written a book, *Memories of Anne Frank: Reflections of a Childhood Friend*. The tome is not overly idolatrous. The author marvels that Anne has been turned into an icon and that her short life has been so thoroughly sanitized by hundreds of books and articles. Pick says that Anne's older sister, Margot, also a non-survivor, was the smart one in the family.

A statue of Elvis Presley some 14 feet high stands outside the Elvis Inn in the environs of Jerusalem. Why all this adulation for a swivel-hipped goy? Many Jews are convinced Elvis had a Jewish maternal great-grandmother.

Argentina. Jewish money for the support of Oskar Schindler's ailing widow has dried up. President Carlos Menem has come to the rescue with a \$1,000-a-month subsidy.