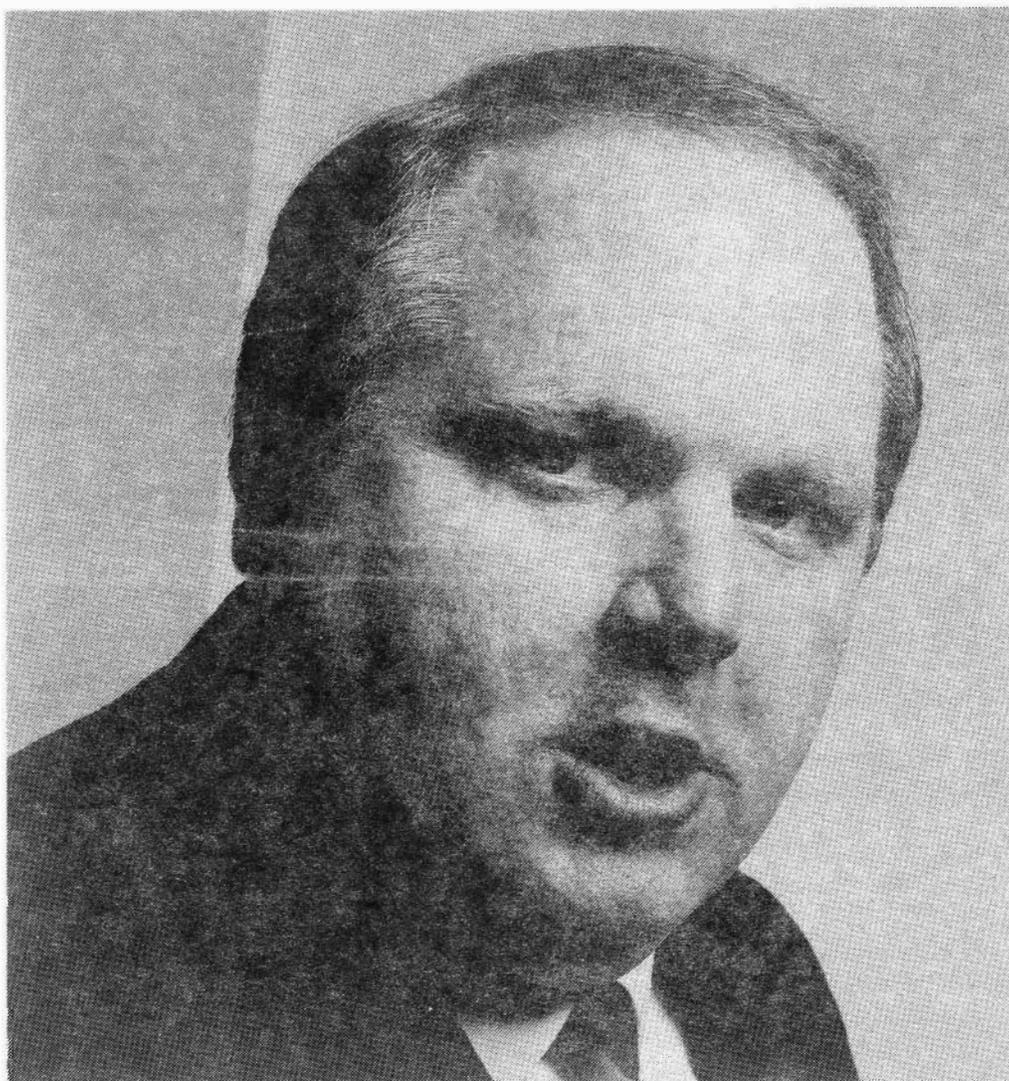


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Instauration®

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AUGUST 1995



Rush Limbaugh

A Blockbuster of a Phone Call Tripped Him Up

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 wanted to visit the U.S. on a tourist visa, but was denied one by the American Embassy here because I am not married and do not own any property. A Jew with the name of Silverberg who applied just before me got an emigration visa with no questions asked. On the application we must state if we have any links with Nazi Germany. With this I just ask the question—who is ruling your country?
South African subscriber

□ In Texas a prison riot pits Mexicans against blacks, while whites stand down. A black youth is charged with a hate crime for killing a Mexican. Three youths (including two Mexicans) are charged with a hate crime for killing a black. The rainbow coalition is not without fissures and the enmity between blacks and Mexicans, though obvious to anyone who has lived in Texas for any length of time, is one ethnic rift that has never received any attention in the mass media.

774

□ The unasked question of our times? What is so wonderful about Colin Powell?

122

□ It is written that 2.5% of the U.S. population is Jewish. I am convinced that most of them will sooner or later make cameo appearances on the O.J. Simpson show.

915

□ Bob Carr, the new Premier of New South Wales, has the right résumé. He has an Asian wife and is the head of Labor N.S.W. Friends of Israel.

Australian subscriber

□ I think the Clinton administration, by closing Pennsylvania Ave. because of all the shootings at the White House, is committing a major public relations blunder. The President should

take the offensive and commission Michael Eisner to turn the grounds into a Disney-style historical theme park. It could then be claimed that all the gunfire is just part of the park's Wild West Show. Biliary would clean up politically by charging admission and applying the proceeds to the deficit.

200

□ A federal judge has ruled that fashionable liberals in North Dallas have been discriminating against the Negro population. Henceforth all public housing must be built in predominantly white neighborhoods. This will make up for decades of institutionalized racism and give the North Dallas High School a better chance at winning the basketball championship. In all probability the level of play on the local football teams will also increase. It's good to see that these white paragons of virtue, 68% of whom did not bother to vote in the last election, are finally getting the opportunity to practice their Judeo-Christian brotherhood up close and in their own neighborhood.

775

□ New York was even more crowded, dirtier, ruder and decidedly darker than the last time I was there three or four years ago.

109

□ An old and prestigious school in a city I won't be so unkind as to name, once all-male, now coed, held its graduation in June. A black boy walked up to the lectern to receive his diploma and immediately afterwards lifted the corner of his jacket, thereby revealing his "gang" colors. The (still) predominantly white audience went bananas with applause and appreciative whistling.

190

□ There are some things in life a man can do without, but *Instauration* is not one of them. The publication keeps me going after all else has failed. It's the oasis in this dry and parched land in which we live.

760

□ I'm glad you show pictures like Brando and Larry King smooching and black/white mingling. Besides *The Truth at Last* and *Instauration*, I never buy any magazines. I want to keep my blood pressure normal!

536

□ I'm always amazed when people refer to Nicole Simpson as a blue-eyed blonde. Like the eyes of her mother and sisters, hers were dark brown. Her hair was bleached blonde. Nicole's German-born mother and her father are to blame for not instilling in their daughters some racial pride. Mammon conquers all. Zip 934 asks, "Are we Americans actively promoting our own destruction?" The Greek inscription on *Instauration's* cover gives us the answer: "Unfortunate one, how far you have strayed from your destiny!"

781

□ Time to give up on the Miss Universe contest. When Miss USA, a Negress from Texas,

was selected, it was supposed to represent a touching homecoming, seeing as how the pageant was held in Namibia. Frankly, the best Nordic beauty contests in Texas are at the gentlemen's clubs in Dallas and Houston.

765

□ When I hear the Clinton administration's economic honchos talking tough with Japan, I can't help but wonder how much of it is economic retaliation and how much is retaliation for the Japs' abiding interest in anti-Semitism. I suspect Mickey Kantor and the yarmulke crowd decided it was time to show the Japs who's in charge.

489

□ One of the sub-themes of the religious-right controversy is whether or not America is a Christian country. Religious minorities may object, but their very presence in this country proves that America is a Christian country. Do you think a Muslim country would welcome infidels with open arms? Would Israel throw open the gates to Gentile immigrants? Would Buddhists invite non-Buddhists to live side by side with them? Only Christians could be so stupid. Therefore, I conclude that America is a Christian country.

800

□ A stele erected at the second cataract of the Nile in the eighth year of the Pharaoh Sesotris III (c. 1887-1850 B.C.) forbids all blacks to cross this frontier by land or water, with the exception of those who wished to buy or sell at one of the local regulated markets. (Source: France's *Grand Larousse* encyclopaedia)

British subscriber

□ *Instauration* means renovation, restoration. We, the Dispossessed Majority, want to renovate and restore our once mighty Caucasian castle. We must repossess control of our destiny from our possessive, obsessive, repressive manipulators. Our home wreckers somewhat resemble Dostoyevsky's *The Possessed*, but Fyodor's troublemakers negatively impacted one Russian city with their plans, plots, machinations and malpractices. *The Possessed* of our time and place are decimating an entire

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nation. As the country song puts it: "Stand up, have you ever been there? Stand up and testify." In regard to the crucial cognizance of our race's archenemy, most Majority members are brainwashed and braindead. But don't pull the plug! It is said even a comatose person can still hear what a kinsman is saying. The words "understand" and "Instauration" share this same Indo-European root word: sta (to stand). To take a stand, to make the stand, one must first understand. In Instaurationism (which is Instauration), there is understanding room only.

420

□ I have my ups and downs. One day, frustrated and bitter, I'm convinced the white race is finished, that our breed will be mongrelized out of existence. The next day, optimistic and hopeful, I'm certain that the truth will win out in the end, that Destiny's Dozen, our 12 white ethnostates, will be founded in Formeramerica, perhaps before the end of the 21st century.

678

□ Local Indian tribes are vigorously protesting the opening of *Pocahontas* in Spokane. Our Amerindian neighbors are apparently not as impressed as many Caucasoid tribesmen with the banal manifestations of Judaic entertainment. Most whites consider it all to be just another of the Indians' trivial protestations. This particular historical hack job, however, will make a direct hit on whatever is left of Amerindian culture in a way that no school mascot ever could. The gist of the Redskins'

complaint is that Eisner & Co. have perverted the story about an 11-year-old girl into a phony miscegenation epic. Since whites are only too glad to be rid of the kids on a summer afternoon, business is thriving for the Disney movie, regardless of the protests about historical accuracy.

992

□ I read that an appeals judge had overruled the minority judge who refused to accept the Justice Dept.'s settlement with Microsoft and has forbidden said judge to participate in any further rulings in the case. After being totally disaffected with the legal system re the Simpson trial, my faith in the judiciary has been a tad restored.

327

□ Someone ought to come up with a home game à la "Monopoly" called "Anglo, Anglo Try to Find the Anglo." Hint: I think he's the one who brings O.J. Simpson into the courtroom each day. The court stenographer also has possibilities.

111

□ "Yeah, but they're sure smart, you have to admit that," a comment that's sure to pop up in any debate on the Chosen. But if they're so smart, why are they so hell-bent on destroying the host they feed on?

335

□ Graffiti is supposed to cost the U.S. \$7 billion a year. Shelita Weinfield, a San Diego environmentalist, says the problem is not limited

to this country. "I've just visited Israel. There was graffiti everywhere. . .even in the Stations of the Cross and in the area where Jesus was born."

921

□ Who is more responsible for the Holocaust? America or Hitler's foremost WWII ally? Who is more dependent on Mideast oil? Nippon or America? So why do WE have to pay billions, while Japan can't even manage an apology?

722

□ They're all black in the NBA. They're mostly black in the NFL. Nothing wrong with that. It's just ability, you see. But in jobs calling not for brawn but brains, heaven help you if your payroll doesn't have the necessary percentage of blacks.

045

□ In this TV age, as the attention paid the downed American pilot in Bosnia showed, it takes American lives on the line for Joe Six-pack to switch away for a few minutes from O.J. That's why I'm all for U.S. troops on the Golan, for a ring of American flesh to protect our "great ally," Israel. It's only when Gentiles die en masse for the Jewish state that Congress may finally have the guts to call our troops home.

903

□ I like all of Instauration's writers to one degree or another. But 121 is worth the subscription price alone!

992

□ Instauration subscribers should be interested in the following photo and caption from a 1929 book, *Can the White Race Survive?* by James Denson Sayers, The Independent Publishing Co., Washington (DC). Just how prescient can you get?

677



CAN THE WHITE RACE SURVIVE?

As our magnificent National Capitol building at Washington may look in the year 2500 A.D. if racial amalgamation continues. Our progressive civilization will be smothered: our dark-skinned descendants will slip through the jungle from their huts to gape in wonder at the ghostly relic of the legendary white gods who once filled the land and built great cities, but who have disappeared from earth.

A Caller Sets Limbaugh Straight

Zionists are not likely to forget the sheer exhilarating sweetness of those first two days after the Oklahoma City bombing when the U.S. was gripped by an anti-Arab and anti-Muslim hysteria. The Chosen were on the brink of a propaganda coup of historic proportions! Even after the terrorists turned out to belong to the domestic variety, the ADL still did quite well, thank you, in fomenting "anti-radical right" hysteria ever since those glory days.

Any Majority members who stubbornly retain even a residue of affection for radio gabmeister Rush Limbaugh should have heard his show on the day after the bombing when he, along with most everyone else, went into anti-Islamic overdrive. He began his program with a sort of "I told you so" exegesis, in which he stated that America "now knows what Israel has to live with all the time." Henceforth, he advised, we would be well-served to follow the "counter-terrorism" recommendations proposed by Good Buddy Benjamin Netanyahu, whom Rush took a shine to during his Sacred Tour of the Holy State a couple of years ago. Fatso then proceeded to darkly—and, somewhat, lustfully—suggest that, should a "foreign government prove to be behind the bombing," it should be taken as an act of war and "responded to accordingly." Even over the radio, I could almost see the Big One's eyes gleam with delight at the prospect of mushroom clouds sprouting over Teheran, Baghdad, Tripoli and Damascus—along with any other Arab population centers that Friend Benjamin chose to whisper in his ears.

Nearly three hours later, towards the tail-end of his daily radio broadcast, Limbaugh fielded one of the most remarkable phone calls ever heard on his show. I still wonder what possessed him when he agreed to accept it. The caller was what I can only describe as an Old Majority Liberal, a sort of minor league Arnold Toynbee, if you will. He began by describing just how he had been appalled at the "racial exclusivism" both preached and practiced by the Nazis in WWII, in particular their raucous anti-Semitism. He had initially been a strong supporter of the State of Israel, but over the years had come to see it, too, as the practitioner of the kind of racially based chauvinism and exclusivism that he had deplored in the Third Reich. He also made the point that it was ultimately impossible to distinguish Israel's "counter-terrorism" from "terrorism" per se—a devastatingly accurate observation which is rarely heard on American airwaves. He had been motivated to call Rush for fear that the Oklahoma City bombing would be used to drag America ever deeper into a lopsided anti-Arab monomania, to both our moral discredit and strategic peril.

It was a call so utterly unique, rare, persuasive and

powerful that even Mighty Mouth seemed to be, at least temporarily, stilled. It didn't take long, however, for him to chime in with a rather tepid-sounding defense of America's strange "passionate attachment" to that Mediterranean operetta state which now looms so very large in our public policies, both foreign and domestic. As I recall, Rush said something about how we had "chosen sides" in this conflict, and that our decision was "probably the right one." Yet even as he said this, somehow the inner fire and conviction with which he usually manages to convey his beliefs seemed curiously lacking. It was as if, somewhere deep within, a conservative Majority member from Missouri did indeed realize that the caller was essentially right and that there was indeed something terribly wrong about this massive outbreak of hysteria over an issue which, ultimately, had nothing to do with bona fide national interests and everything to do with Zionist-inspired manipulation and fear.

But perhaps I am reading too much into Rush. He has certainly given not the slightest indication since then that he was reevaluating his own thinking on such matters. Probably nothing is more certain than that he will continue to obediently toe a strongly pro-Zionist line in his many media outlets. To do otherwise would be to instantly place in peril absolutely everything that he has now achieved in terms of fame, money and influence. All thinking Majority members should have long since realized that we are living under a sick and decaying system and that virtually anyone who becomes a "success" under its terms will, inevitably, be strongly tainted with its stench. In no arena is this more true than in regard to opinion-eering about public affairs à la Limbaugh. Let no one delude himself even for a second that characters like Limbaugh offer up any real hope or succor to the American Majority at this time of great and grave danger.

121



Rush Limbaugh, 43, and Marta Fitzgerald, 35, met through computer E-mail. They were married May 27, 1994 in a short ceremony at the Virginia home of Supreme Court Justice Clarence Thomas.



Who Were the Gun Control Wirepullers?

In her column in USA Today (May 25, 1995), University of Southern California law professor Susan Estrich, Michael Dukakis's 1988 campaign manager and all-purpose liberal feminist crusader, wrote about women, self-defense and guns. The title of the article pretty much tells us all we need to know about her point of view: "Women, beware of NRA." In other words, it advanced the liberal-minority party line that defines the National Rifle Association-as-bogeyman. According to Ms. Estrich (who just happens to be Jewish and who made a big fuss about being raped while a Harvard undergraduate), the NRA, by advocating that women arm themselves for self-defense, is "making a cynical effort. . .to build political power and make money by playing to [sic] the fears of women." She then repeats the conventional liberal argument against gun ownership, to wit, it is actually more dangerous to have a gun than not have one because of its possible use in domestic violence or suicide. At one point she ups the ante by saying the danger of owning a gun is even greater for women. The image of a women protecting herself and her children from an armed stranger is, in Estrich's view, a "fantasy." Instead, women are far more likely to be killed by that hypothetical gun in an act of domestic violence or, should they ever use the gun, they will only use it to kill another family member rather than a stranger. Consequently the NRA is the real bad guy in all of this. If they are really so concerned about violence against women, the columnist asks, why don't NRA members join the fight to tighten laws against rape and domestic violence, to enforce stalking laws and to provide shelter and support for abused women and children? Obviously Estrich will settle for nothing less than the NRA disbanding and becoming a feminist social service group.

At a time when most issues in American political life are obscured in the mists of cant, dishonesty and evasion, the whole question of gun control cannot be considered outside of its larger context—that the U.S. is now a violent, dangerous and crime-ridden country. This disgraceful situation makes the idea of having a gun for self-defense rather appealing. If the U.S. was a safe and virtually crime-free society, the issue of guns for self-defense would no longer be meaningful, and gun ownership would revert to being the primary concern of target shooters and pheasant hunters. The reason the contemporary U.S. is not a safe and relatively crime-free society is that it contains a huge and constantly growing Third World population which is vastly more prone to crime and violence than the white population.

"Gun control" is a subset of the crime and violence problem, which in turn is a subset of the overall racial

problem, which the liberal-minority coalition has worked around-the-clock for many decades in an effort to intensify. For it now to turn around and blame the NRA and gun owners for making the U.S. a dangerous place, is an act of both breathtaking audacity and massive dishonesty.

The gun control issue in America has a second and perhaps equally important angle that can be summed up in the phrase "resistance to tyranny." A well-armed population is the ne plus ultra check on the powers of government, which was what the founding fathers had in mind when they wrote about "the right to bear arms." If you've ever wondered just why Jews like Congressman Charles Schumer—and Susan Estrich—are so outspoken on the topic of gun control and the NRA, look no further than "resistance to tyranny." For Jews to now pose, through their gun control propaganda, as opponents of "violence" in American society is flat-out preposterous. They have contributed huge amounts to mobilize Negro activists and set the stage for the Third World invasion with anti-racist rhetoric and relentless opposition to immigration restrictions. Therefore absolutely none of their various statements in regard to this issue deserves to be taken seriously. Most Jews are for gun control largely because of the resistance to tyranny factor—specifically, *our* resistance to *their* tyranny.

In his short work, *The Enemy of Europe*, Francis Parker Yockey included a chronological outline of some of the most significant events in recent world and American history. His entry for the U.S. in 1933: "Assumption of power by the Jewish entity." I first read that line more than a decade ago and I can honestly state that on some level scarcely a day has gone by since without my wondering, "Was Yockey right?" There can certainly be no argument that the beginning of the presidency of Franklin Roosevelt in March 1933 was a milestone in the decline of the American Majority and the rise of minority power. Forget all the verbiage we've read in our textbooks about the New Deal, government spending and so on. When the baton was passed from Herbert Hoover to Eleanor's spouse, an era of racial and ethnic transformation was formally begun—one which has obviously continued to this very day. One of the more memorable photographs in American history is that of Hoover's seemingly metaphysical anguish as he accompanied Roosevelt in that car ride on Inauguration Day. It is almost as if at that moment the lame duck president realized the immensity of the historical forces involved in the transition. From the viewpoint of 1995, we are in a position to state that Hoover, whatever his personal and political shortcomings, was indeed the last president of "White America." Our knowledge of 1995 America also allows us to state that, if nothing else, the Clinton Adminis-

tration is undoubtedly the "jewel in the crown" of Diaspora Jewry's long-standing efforts to consolidate its control over its various host populations.

This dazzling new height in Diaspora Jewish power is the flip side of the vague sense of dispossession and demoralization now endemic among Majority members. When *Time* informs us that we are "destined" to become a Third World "universal" nation, we can do little more than shrug our shoulders and acknowledge that the magazine is probably right. But underneath all the many years of propaganda, brainwashing and despair, a phrase has somehow remained engraved on both our hearts and our minds—"resistance to tyranny." Ironically, Jews are now far more aware of this dormant disposition of ours than we are. The Chosen have had a lengthy record of experience with the cycle of power accumulation/host-nationalist reaction/power loss. While they must consider themselves to be almost unbelievably lucky in the degree of their success in accumulating power in America, they cannot help but fear that they are inviting an equally powerful nationalist counterrevolution. When that reaction comes about, it is their desire that the American Majority should be as lightly armed as possible. The fewer weapons in the hands of the Majority, the more vulnerable it will be to the bullying, firepower and tyranny of the Janet Renos, Louis Freehs and Bill Clintons. They don't want us to have assault rifles or any kind of arms that would enable a citizen or a group of citizens to effectively defend themselves from the daunting array of military hardware that governmental security forces can throw at us.

As we have all been observing, the liberal-minority coalition has unleashed a torrent of anti-gun, anti-NRA hatred in the wake of the Oklahoma City bombing. However tattered and disorganized the weekend warriors of the various "militias," they have certainly been effective in fanning the flames of Jewish paranoia and fears about a potential nativist reaction to their American heyday. A new round of gun grabbing and "anti-terrorist" harassment of Majority activists seems a certainty. It is simply astonishing to see how many of the former Jewish New Leftists of the 1960s, who once led the outcry against the "pigs" and domestic security agencies such as the FBI, are now leading the campaign for gun control and increased governmental power, all in the name of "anti-terrorism." My oh my, weren't Jews back then always screaming about "McCarthyism" and federal snooping into their pinko pasts? But now that they themselves control much of the government, Jews are whistling a different tune.

Surely these former New Leftists must remember Chairman Mao's observation that "all political power comes from the barrel of a gun." This is the same as saying that he who loses his guns loses not only his basic right to self-defense, but the ability to have and maintain his people's political power. Anyone interested in the dynamics of the Jewish mania for gun-grabbing need go no farther than that particular slogan from the alleged Great Helmsman. Susan Estrich's solicitude for American women in the face of the evil designs of the NRA is just so much smoke and mirrors.

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No Resistance at All

During the 1950s and 1960s, politicians on the prowl for left-wing voters embarked on a misguided experiment based on an equally mistaken view of human nature: that people could be made to believe that race is an irrelevant issue. These "social engineers" did not advertise their entire revolutionary program. In all likelihood, if it had been publicized, it would never have gotten off the ground. That's why university admittance, public school integration, "civil rights," teacher quotas, open housing, immigration reform, affirmative action, diversity, multiculturalism and political correctness had to be forced on people gradually.

Although it has been a far-reaching mistake, the multiracial experiment staggers on despite the growing mountains of evidence of its failure. The era of multiracial harmony that the social engineers

and the left-leaning politicians looked forward to in the 1960s has not come about and never will.

There has never been a nation in the history of the world in which disparate peoples have lived side by side in neighborly bliss. Language, religion, race and tribe are the age-old fault lines that divide humanity. The only reason that integration and multiracialism have not already thrown this nation into civil war is that whites have capitulated in the face of every challenge.

To their astonishment nonwhites get virtually everything they ask for. If they don't get it, their leaders threaten to "take to the streets." This scares the bejesus out of the white politicians who have seen their cities burning as police stood placidly by while the "disadvantaged" went about their looting. There is practi-

cally no act of intimidation, bullying, bluster or violence that is not rewarded. Until such time as whites start to fight for their racial interests as diligently as other races fight for theirs, America will be ungovernable.

When blacks burn, destroy and loot, they are "oppressed, downtrodden, disadvantaged poor who never had a chance." Their actions are excused. Their leaders are called "civil rights activists." White groups that do the same thing are called "neo-Nazis" and white leaders are "right-wing extremists."

When is the "white bear" going to stir from his more than 30 years of hibernation and when he comes will he be dead on arrival? So far he has barely moved an inch from his cave.

324



Unearthing of a Classic

I recently attended a book sale in a Melbourne library where I bought for 20¢ an old book by a half-forgotten professor of political science, E.T. Brown. It was published in 1954 and entitled, *The Sovereign People: Analysis of an Illusion*. A few evenings later I sat down by the fire (remember our winter is your summer) and started reading. The book turned out to be worth a thousand times its second-hand price, as *Instaurationists* will surely agree after reading this extract from the introduction.

[Democracy's success] depends on many different factors. It is hardly conceivable unless the population as a whole are well-educated and well-informed, unless equal laws and a long political experience have made them practised and confident in the use of the instruments of power, and unless, when the pinch comes, most of them are accustomed to the use of weapons and have some knowledge of the art of war. In desperate emergencies and against violent usurpations, constitutional liberties can only be defended with military force organised from below.

[D]emocratic institutions may be and constantly are nullified, without any violent overthrow. Only the wide study of politics and a general understanding of the art of government can ever safeguard any free community against a slow, insidious, lasting usurpation both of the common rights and the commonwealth. These conditions, however, do not exist in any of the great democracies of our time, and the result is that they secure to their citizens a certain quantum of negative liberties, but not the effective and constructive control of their common destiny. The causes of this failure of the existing demi-democracies were, we found, of two kinds. Firstly, the fundamental laws, the constitutional machinery of democracy, were clumsy, incomplete, and above all obstructive. Part of the machinery was designed to enable the popular will to be carried out. But other parts, the checks and balances, the famous safeguards, were designed to prevent it being carried out. The negative forces were the stronger, and the net result was that the popular will was constantly defeated.

But in the second place, there was no adequate popular will. The poverty of reliable information and the lack of serious discussion prevented the very formation of any steady and coherent public opinion. . . . The motive power of the democratic machinery had failed. In almost all nominally democratic states a kind of political neurasthenia had affected great masses of the citizens. In ordinary times the voters took little interest in politics, and as a consequence were lamentably ignorant in political matters. But at moments of extraordinary excitement they became passionate, without ceasing to be ignorant, and of-

ten precisely because they were ignorant. The political complexion of democracy was composed of an endemic state of listlessness and apathy, swept from time to time by epidemics of hysterical partisanship.

This mixture of listlessness and excitability is due, no doubt, to the fact that the masses of voters have never in any steady way reflected upon the public affairs which they alternately polish off in a few tense weeks, and ignore for a matter of years. But the reason they have not reflected is partly that they have never in any adequate measure had either the opportunity or the materials for reflection, and partly because they [the voting masses] have been too discouraged for reflection to seem worth while.

They are discouraged, because of the enormous constitutional difficulties already mentioned. Thinking requires effort, and effort is senseless unless there is some prospect of success. But all political experience shows that with safeguards and checks and balances the chances of any successful action by the common people are extremely small, where they exist at all.

But this is not the worst. Not only have the discouraged people had little incentive to study politics; what is equally important is that they have had very little opportunity. The means of information and persuasion has been monopolised by those whose interest it is that the people should be ignorant of public affairs and incapable of political judgment. The great bulk of the political press, which is controlled by wealthy owners and advertisers. . . . Leaves its readers, who are nearly the whole people, hopelessly uninformed and frequently misinformed. In most newspapers the serious information provided about public affairs at home and abroad is contemptible in quantity, jumbled and chaotic in presentation, irregular, disconnected and obscure. What is still worse, it is often willfully garbled, constantly prejudiced and partisan, and deliberately inaccurate as often as inaccuracy sufficiently serves the interest of a party and sufficiently evades the risk of detection. Individual facts are sometimes falsified. A thousand times oftener the impression conveyed by a series of facts is falsified, by playing up parts of the news and playing down other parts, by stating the pros and suppressing the cons, by headlining what is incidental and tucking away in a corner what is substantial. News and comment are inextricably intermingled. . . . The volume of express comment, of open propaganda, that is, the leading articles and so forth, is comparatively small. It occupies only the merest fraction of the space occupied by news. But a cold analysis of the so-called news reveals that only the merest fraction of that is hard fact, and all the rest is crude or insidious propaganda.

Harpers Ferry, 1995

What has shocked me about the public and media reaction to the terrorist bombing of the Federal Building in Oklahoma City is not, as might be anticipated, the barrage of hate and accusations directed at "conservative America" by the liberal-minority coalition, but rather the astonishing refusal of a huge bloc of so-called right-wingers to dress themselves in sackcloth and ashes, rending their garments and tearing their hair in an orgy of guilt and expiation. On the contrary, the crass and transparent attempt of the lib-mins to make political capital out of this crime has backfired badly, though just how badly may not be apparent for many a day.

Along with all decent, rational persons, including Instaurationists and Majority hard-liners, I deplore and condemn without reservation the grievous deed. The detonation of a monstrous bomb in the middle of an American city, regardless of the putative target, is madness—an unforgivable crime of the most brutal and pitiless sort. No political goal could ever justify such an act.

It has been claimed that the intention of the guilty parties was to "take revenge" for the murders committed by Federal agents in Waco. In Oklahoma City 168 died (including children in a daycare center) and hundreds more were wounded, all supposedly to "teach the government a lesson" and "pay the government back" for what it did at Waco. In case any of the authors of this act are still at large and reading this, let me straighten them out on a few points.

I am not a pacifist and the Majority movement is by no means a mere debating society, intended only as a club for upset whites to cry in their beer. We recognize and totally support the right of Americans to defend their lives, property and rights against anybody, including the government, if it comes to that. What must be clear to every-

body, however, is that the decision to use deadly force is the most serious decision that anyone can take. Once you have taken human life, there is no turning back. You are truly committed. And you had better be damn sure that when you stand before Him on the Day of Judgment that you can justify your actions. For all of you who don't believe in God, you will have to live with your decision forever. A very unpleasant proposition. The family, friends and loved ones of the person you kill, as well as your own loved ones, will be drawn into your criminal act, for better or worse.

We have a right to defend ourselves. Consequently the day may come when we will have to exercise that right in an organized manner. What neither we nor anybody else

on this planet has a right to do is to engage in the indiscriminate murder of our fellow human beings. When and if a real civil war breaks out in this country, there will be enough such killings to satisfy the sickest mind.

The men, women and children murdered in the Oklahoma City blast were, for the most part, ordinary Americans. In no way were they a legiti-

mate target for any group that adheres to a civilized code of conduct. It is true a regional office of BATF was located in the building, but could anybody but a vicious paranoid imagine that leveling a city block is justified by the presence of a handful of lower-level bureaucrats from a discredited and despised government agency? The attack on the Federal Building was a devilish act. The sympathies of all of our readers should go out to the victims and their families—all of the victims, the BATF dead included. A political dispute with the federal government does not change the fact that people, who posed no immediate threat to anybody, were killed and injured.

I have been a soldier. I know the difference between



John Brown's raid on Harpers Ferry preceded Civil War I. By how many years will the Oklahoma City blast precede Civil War II?

an act of war and a crime. What happened in Oklahoma City was a crime. I recognize the right of guerrillas and so-called terrorists to strike at legitimate targets. Guerrilla warfare and terrorism are the war of the weak against the strong. It is dishonest claptrap to suggest that any warfare not carried out in strict accordance with formal rules of war is somehow "criminal" and not "legitimate." When only 20 men are fighting a million-man army and a secret police force, it is suicidal to march out in public and be blasted to shreds. Even guerrillas and terrorists have to obey some rules. One of them is to avoid involving innocent civilians in their "war." Fail to do this, and the government you are fighting will have both the legal and moral right to hunt you down like common murderers. The 20th century has seen enough evidence of what comes from unlimited violence to teach us some lasting lessons.

Having made crystal clear our position on this matter, let us address the looming horror threatening to engulf the whole country. Make no mistake, friends, the clock is ticking. As this magazine has been warning for years, we are on a runaway train to disaster. If drastic changes are not made—sooner rather than later—I can't see how a national catastrophe can be prevented.

The crime in Oklahoma City can be charged only to the account of those who constructed and detonated the bomb, together with those who may have encouraged them. Let them be arrested and punished. The blame for the larger crisis, the one that unquestionably brought about the conditions which inspired such an atmosphere of hate and hostility, must be laid squarely at the door of our enemies. Although the Oklahoma City bombing was not an act of the Majority, it would be shoddy posturing to pretend that it was not a direct result of the gathering conflict. The apparent criminals of the act, if they have to fall somewhere, would fall on our side of the line that is dividing our country. This should come as no surprise. We are the weaker party, disorganized and leaderless. Desperate acts are the domain of the weak and disorganized.

For all of Chairman Newt's brag and boast, the liberal-minority coalition remains firmly in power. It controls the media. It controls most of the federal government, it controls the country's finances. A liberal would dispute this, of course, to which our answer would be, when is affirmative action going to be abolished? When is the welfare state going to be dismantled? When is the U.S. going to declare itself a white European country and take effective steps to make it a reality? The answer to each question is never, absolutely never, under the current system.

The Majority is disorganized and helpless. But this is beginning to change. Therein lies the rub. Leading political figures and the news media have described the heavy atmosphere of distrust, tension and suspicion that has enveloped the country. "Angry white men" are blamed, along with radio talk show hosts. The politicians know better. They know that the country is in the initial stages of a revolutionary change and they are terrified. If the Oklahoma City bombing is any indication of the future, they

have reason to be.

The simple truth is that we are headed for a gigantic struggle which will decide the fate of this nation. One side will win, one will lose. We have no intention of losing and our opponents know it. Neither do they intend to lose and they know we know it.

Forty years ago the U.S. was a white man's country, a country clearly European in racial and cultural terms. As a result of the lib-min assault, that status is in deadly peril. If the coalition succeeds in grabbing permanent control of the country and imposing its program in a manner that cannot be reversed, the U.S. is finished. The name may endure for a few more decades, until reality takes over and the nation's de facto destruction will become de jure. The U.S. will become a multiracial, fragmented no-man's-land, with flocks of hungry vultures eyeing the putrid remains.

There will be no negotiated end to this conflict. One side or the other will walk away with everything. Either the country will once again be white or it will become a welter of multiculturalism and multiracialism, populated by the dregs of the earth.

The liberal-minority coalition bears all of the blame for this situation, all of it. Its members are the aggressors. We are defending what is ours. It is not for us to "negotiate," "haggle" or "bargain" with the enemies of our patrimony. They must cease, desist and stand aside to allow us to turn our attention and energy to the task of rebuilding. They have no legitimate interests in our country. If they are not willing to accept what we, in our generosity, are willing to parcel out to them, then they must seek another future, apart from us and somewhere else. That is the last word. Many words will be written about these events, but this is the final word. We may, if it suits us, shave a little here and give a little there, but it will be done on our terms, not theirs.

We hope our would-be destroyers are listening. We want to avoid what we fear is coming, but we are not going to fool ourselves. The Oklahoma City bombing was a terrible tragedy. We condemn it as fiercely as anyone. But do not make the mistake of thinking that such an act, no matter how terrible, changes the underlying situation in the country. We have no intention of taking upon ourselves the blame for something which, in the final analysis, was the end result of decades of unbridled political, social, cultural and racial aggression directed at the American people by dishonest liberals and conservatives and their clique of nonwhite and Jewish racists.

As a final comment, it is amazing that the so-called leaders of this country professed to be surprised to learn that countless thousands of law-abiding, normal Americans are enrolled in paramilitary militia forces. Who did they think was buying all those "assault weapons," the Boy Scouts? If the political leadership of this country is really that far out of touch with what is going on, God help us all.

N.B. FORREST

Shifting the Blame

Anyone who loves to read "serious" works of non-fiction and fiction (I am excluding the National Enquirer and romance novels) is probably, on one level or another, engaged in a "treasure hunt." By that I mean he has hopes of encountering one of those rare ideas and concepts that suddenly make the big, wide world a more understandable place. The search for these crystalizing, clarifying moments of insight can impel one to tackle such seemingly imposing projects as a philosophical treatise by Kant or a novel by James Joyce.

Every once in a while such moments almost fall into a person's lap with only a minimal expenditure of effort. I was lucky enough to have this happen to me a few months ago when I pulled up behind another car at a stoplight. I couldn't miss the bumper sticker the driver was displaying with obvious pride: AIDS: NOBODY'S FAULT, EVERYBODY'S PROBLEM. Initially I reacted with only the usual aggravation I feel whenever I encounter this kind of gooey, emotional liberalism. But as the day wore on, I found myself thinking more and more about it until I finally realized that the bumper sticker captured the very essence of modern, decadent Western liberalism. Everything about it, that is, everything wrong about it, was contained in those five little words.

With a few relatively minor exceptions, such as the acquisition of the AIDS virus from a blood transfusion, HIV infection derives from immoral, sleazy behavior. In America the most common means of transmission are promiscuous homosexual anal intercourse and intravenous drug use. By not engaging in such wretchedness the risk of getting AIDS decreases to the vanishing point. Even in places where AIDS is spread heterosexually, in Central Africa, India and Thailand, it is strongly linked to prostitution or to people whose lives revolve around sex.

If there ever was a disease that *is* "somebody's fault," it is AIDS. But not according to the sickly sentimental mindset of contemporary Western liberalism. To that mentality (which is far more widespread, and perhaps even deadlier than the AIDS epidemic itself), when a Negro street-corner junkie gets AIDS, it is NOBODY'S FAULT. Even worse, when a faggot who makes a regular practice of spending an evening at a homosexual bathhouse where he engages in numerous acts of anal intercourse, gets AIDS, it is NOBODY'S FAULT.

AIDS is something of a special case, in that it is perhaps the first "politically correct" disease in human history. To appreciate the deep-down insidiousness of that bumper sticker, try replacing it with: LUNG CANCER: NOBODY'S FAULT, EVERYBODY'S PROBLEM. Not being an oncologist, I can't provide the specific statistics, but there's certainly no question that the risk of getting lung

cancer decreases exponentially for non-smokers. As this linkage between lung cancer and smoking has been well known for nigh unto 30 years, if a three pack-a-day smoker suddenly comes down with the dread infliction, is it NOBODY'S FAULT?

So far I have concentrated on the first half of the bumper sticker—NOBODY'S FAULT—which neatly represents liberalism's rejection of the concept of personal responsibility. But it is only by understanding the second half that the extraordinary danger posed by this cultural pathology is manifested: EVERYBODY'S PROBLEM. When that black junkie, that bathhouse queer comes down with AIDS as a result of his own loathsome actions, whose problem is it? The bumper sticker tells us it's EVERYBODY'S! But when the modern liberal says EVERYBODY, he doesn't quite mean it. In liberal parlance EVERYBODY really refers to the healthy and productive elements of society, the elements the liberal secretly (and often not-so-secretly) hates for their superior lifestyle and wants to punish—at the very least by making them pick up the tab for the astronomical costs being incurred by society's misfits and human wrecks.

The man who spends Friday evening happily at home with his wife and children after a hard day's work instead of wasting his years away in heroin dens and attending fag parties is EVERYBODY. Thanks to a politicized, redistributionist system of taxation, he is the one who must foot the bill for drug rehabilitation, AIDS research and the hospital expenses of all those NOBODY'S FAULTers out there. In the strange theology of liberalism, however, it is those very same middle-class taxpayers who are seen as the real villains (bigots, homophobes), whereas the perverts and the junkies are just so many "misunderstood" heroes, creatures we are all supposed to become teary-eyed about when their holy names are added on to the latest AIDS quilt.

It is perfectly obvious that the sick and twisted "compassion" portrayed on that bumper sticker extends far beyond the realm of the AIDS-infected. Many liberals positively worship the slice of society that is the least effective and the most burdensome. Socially and economically productive individuals are despised. Listen to a speech by Ralph Nader or Noam Chomsky, listen how their words drip with hatred for "businessmen," although the wealth created by business is central to the liberals' purpose, which lays claim to it through taxation and socialization in order to redirect it towards the "metaphysically significant" poor and the vast clock-watching bureaucracies which service them.



Sam the Inquisitor

While looking through the "Lifestyles" section of my local paper, i.e., the all-purpose repository for "soft" features, I came across an article from one of the national syndicates, "Where Have All the Heroes Gone?" As might be suspected, it was little more than a flabby and forgettable series of reflections on why "Americans don't seem to have any more heroes these days." Illustrating the article were three photos: Joe DiMaggio, Mother Teresa and Martin Luther King Jr. As I viewed these "heroic" choices, I was surprised the article had somehow managed to overlook Michael Jordan and Jackie O.

What interested me about the layout was the way in which the photos of the ostensible "heroes" were supposed to answer the question posed in the title. America "has no heroes" because just about all the individuals who are presented to us as such are usually anything but. Almost all tend to be puffed-up People magazine-type celebrities who, for one reason or another, have acquired a certain moral sheen—in most cases unjustified. Meanwhile, America's genuine heroes either labor in total obscurity or are shouted down, reviled and smeared.

If someone were to ask me to lie down on a couch and free-associate to the word "hero," I strongly suspect something I once saw on ABC's *PrimeTime Live* would come quickly to mind—an in-

terview of David Duke by co-host Sam Donaldson, hairpiece and all.

As is his wont, Sam went immediately on the attack. For the next ten minutes or so, he peppered Duke with "questions," every last one of which was intended to blacken him. As Donaldson's third-degree tactics continued, it was obvious that a small army of ABC News researchers had been pawing through the fat ADL dossier on Duke for several weeks prior to the show.

Donaldson, with what the Germans call a "Spandau mouth," tore like a scud missile into his target, aureating a smug and self-congratulatory air. Maria Callas never delivered an aria with more enthusiasm than Sam as he spat out his prepared list of "inquiries." For his already bloated ego, the performance must have provided him with what the psychologist Abraham Maslow once termed a "peak experience"!

I would be less than honest if I stated that Duke parried Donaldson's attacks fairly gracefully and with some forensic skill. But the assault was so massive, so incessant, so unfair and so one-sided that the only way Duke could have possibly presented his side of the story would have been to have effected a swift decapitation of that ferociously barking and toupee-ed head.

Had Duke possessed the intellectual firepower of Spengler, the oratorical gifts

of Demosthenes, had his interrogation been half-way balanced, he still would have faced a difficult task.

But, as Donaldson systematically bludgeoned his quarry into a form of plaintive submission, something remarkable occurred. The more emboldened Donaldson became and the more tongue-tied Duke got, the more plainly could the astute viewer see the underlying magnitude of David Duke's courage, as well as the cringing cowardice and meanness exhibited by Donaldson.

However lopsided the encounter might have seemed when evaluated superficially, underneath it all I began to sense an archetypal confrontation between an Overman, albeit a flawed and somewhat inarticulate one, and a classic Underman. Penetrating Donaldson's glibness and his apparent rhetorical triumph was the overpowering stench of his low moral character, his bone-deep cravenness and his tiny and utterly inconsequential mind.

Duke walked away from that interview seemingly bloody and beaten, whereas Donaldson undoubtedly left it feeling sassier and smugger. But considered *sub specie aeternitas*, Duke came out on top. It was Donaldson who slithered away as little more than the kind of maggot found under every rotting log in the forest.

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Immigration Is Sinking Us



One of the surest signs that you are now on the "wrong side of 40" is your becoming a fairly regular reader of the obituaries (aka, the Irish sports pages). Although I would, had I any say in the matter, be 20 and a non-reader of obits again, they provide a whole cluster of mini-biographies of people we would otherwise never have known or read about. I've often found that the time I spent skimming the obit of some heretofore obscure local electrician was much more profitably employed than it would have been had I used it to plow through the umpteenth recounting of some aspect of the by now too-well-known lives of various public figures and celebrities (e.g., how Slick Willie met Hillary at Yale Law School).

The other day the picture of a recently expired black man in his mid-50s caught my eye while I was leafing through my local paper. He had been the director of Albany's Equal Employment Opportunity Office, the kind of "professional Negro" job that, by itself, is enough to send me into a spiritual funk.

As I continued to read, I learned that this particular black had been born neither in Albany (NY) nor in Jackson (MS), but in Georgetown, Guyana, the former British Guiana in northern South America. He was survived by his wife and four children, as well as by eight brothers and sisters. Of those eight siblings, seven now live in the U.S., most of them in Brooklyn, which has a huge West Indian population. The only sib not living in the U.S.

resides in London.

I have often reflected that if any intelligent Majority member had the slightest doubt that we now live under a sick and rotten social order, which we must ultimately either destroy or be destroyed by, those remaining doubts should be permanently expunged by the existence of black West Indian immigration. This massive influx has been going on since the 1920s and, with a vengeance, since the 1965 immigration "reform." If all those tales about abductions by UFO space aliens should prove to be true, they would scarcely be more incredible than the principle which seems to undergird this West Indian immigration stream, the idea that the U.S. somehow requires even more Negroes than it already has. At such times

we could be forgiven for wondering if some kind of noxious pollutant in the air we breathe or the water we drink has rendered white America incapable of rational thought. Has any field full of lemmings rushing towards the sea ever exhibited a greater propensity towards collective suicide than has the American Majority during the course of this century? Should our top immigration priority really be the importation of huge families of Negroes from Georgetown, Guyana, in order to keep the many "Equal Employment Opportunity Offices" open for business?

There is now even a substantial black African immigration to the U.S., as the existence of such phenomena as Ethiopi-

an restaurants, Senegalese sidewalk vendors and Nigerian "student" criminals attest.

The Majority may not be entitled to much these days, but at least we can still have our daydreams. I suspect I am hardly the only Instaurationist whose daydreams involve these components: Negroes, boats, planes, a U.S. map and big black arrows pointing outward. However, while we are lost in such reveries, the unfortunate reality is that those arrows are pointing inward.

As an Instaurationist observing such lunacy, I find myself undergoing an internal tug-of-war. On the one hand, I suppose I should join one of those immigration control organizations, pay my dues regularly and write some carefully phras-

ed letters to my local paper about immigration. On the other hand, the closet Leninist in me secretly exults in our steadily unfolding national tragedy for "the worse the better" reasons. Few social orders in human history have been more richly deserving of total collapse and ruin than William Jefferson Clinton's America. So let it all come down—the sooner, the better. In the meantime let us quietly prepare ourselves to arise, Phoenix-like, from those very same charred and smoking ruins. What we built once—and lost—we can build again, having learned, however bitterly, from our previous, terrible mistakes.

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G.O.P. Outminorityizes Demos

Pausing from my grass-mowing labors one Sunday morning in May, I went inside and turned on the tube to see who was on the interview shows. As Meet the Press came into focus, I saw the rotund Alpine head of Newtie. What, perchance, was the House Speaker talking about? These were his very words: "We never told the Turks that they couldn't move their capital to Ankara, and we never intervened when the Germans announced their intentions to move their capital back to Berlin." (Could there be any doubt about the direction in which the Honorable Mr. Gingrich was headed?) "Therefore, why should we be trying to tell the Israelis that they cannot have their capital in Jerusalem?" Yes folks, Gingrich was in his full pro-Zionist Pander Mode as he addressed the topic of the day: "Why we must move the U.S. Embassy from Tel Aviv to Jerusalem."

About a week after this particular episode, aspiring presidential candidate Bob Dole also put his shoulder to the wheel by endorsing the transfer. All of a sudden there seemed to be an emerging Republican consensus of sorts that this was an issue of seminal importance. In a turn of events than can only be described as breathtakingly bizarre, Secretary of State Warren Christopher, representing an administration which has elevated Diaspora Jewry to its loftiest heights, actually criticized the Republicans for playing politics with the sensitive negotiations on the eventual status of Jerusalem (as if the Israelis ever intended any serious palaver

on this issue).

That we have now apparently come to the point where the Republican Party is out-minoritying the Democrats—a political party that has stood four-square for minority interests—is downright astonishing. Jews, for example, have served as the heart and soul of the post-1933 Democratic Party, provinding it with a bloc of votes surpassed in faithfulness only by the schvartzes. Even more important than their votes are their shekels. As much as three-quarters of Demo funds have been supplied by affluent Jews. If someday an honest historian attempts to write an accurate account of the inner workings of the modern Democratic Party, it will be impossible for him to either ignore or overestimate the role of behind-the-scenes Zionist machinations. Truman's instant recognition of Israel, Johnson's treasonable coverup of the attack on the *U.S.S. Liberty*, Congressional rubber-stamping of "requests" from Tel Aviv—all these are indicators that nowhere was the overall American-Jewish symbiosis more passionately intense than in the inner councils of the Donkey Party.

Taking this into account, the casual observer might very well conclude that it would make perfect sense for the Republican Party—the opposition group which, however deeply flawed in this regard, remains the de facto representative of the American Majority—to hew to a generally anti-Zionist line. Now, as laughable as this might sound to us at the present time, as recently as the 1950s both the Republi-

can Party and the overall conservative ideological movement did in fact provide the Majority with an alternative to the Zionist monolith within the Democratic Party. In the 1950s conservative publishing houses like Devin-Adair and Regnery still published the occasional anti-Zionist book, such as the early works of Alfred Lienthal. In the political arena, the stalwart way which Eisenhower and John Foster Dulles stood up to domestic Zionist pressure by leaning on the Israeli government to depart from the Sinai peninsula in the aftermath of the 1956 Suez War could not be repeated by any administration.

The likes of a Gingrich and now even Bob Dole sucking up to Jewry by pressuring Clinton and Christopher (as though they needed any pressure) on the Jerusalem issue induces a feeling of shame in any sane Majority member. It might be argued that by far the most important task of the whole neoconservative movement of the last 20 to 25 years was to effect this change in attitude towards Zionism on the part of the American right. The sorry spectacle of toad(y) Newt toeing the line on Jerusalem (and thereby consigning the 160,000 Palestinians of East Jerusalem to continuing statelessness) furnishes an impressive testimonial to the neocons' remarkable success. As if it were really needed at this point, it also provides the American Majority with yet another reminder of just how very little it can and should expect of traditional electoral politics at this stage of its dispossession.

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San Antonio's Prominent Citizen

The San Antonio Express-News is infamous in the Southwest for its ultra-leftist views and minority kowtowing editorials. The paper makes its pitch to a population that is now, thanks to an insane immigration policy, at least 65% brown/black/yellow. As this subversive propaganda organ cheers the ongoing rot of the West, its stable of liberal and minority columnists, with their splenetic diatribes against anything white, spreads poison like a tea stain creeping through cheesecloth. The letters printed in the "Your View" pages are about ten to one minority racist.

One columnist recently wrote a puff piece about an "old compadre" of his, a gent named Bernard Rapoport, the wealthy CEO of the American (sic) Income Life Insurance Co. and Chairman of the board of regents of the University of Texas at Austin. When Rapoport started out in life he was the spoiled son of a wealthy Jewish Bolshevik who hopped off the boat in New York and headed to South Texas. He'd heard that even in the 1920s it had a growing Hispanic population that was itching to overwhelm the native Northern European establishment.

Rapoport senior was, of course, a Red agent, sent abroad to spread the message of class war. Since, despite tough immigration quotas, the U.S. was letting in quite a few Jews at that time, this particular specimen got in without anyone bothering to check out his political views. It

was like letting a polio virus into an orphans' home. Although wealthy enough to reside in San Antonio's Monticello district, then the city's most exclusive area, each weekend he trotted downtown to one of the local parks and did his best to incite the Mexicans into open revolt against El Tio Sam.

In most countries, stirring up revolution is looked upon with something other than benign disapproval. But by the 30s the U.S. was safely in the Chosen camp and Rapoport père was left alone as he worked the masses. At the end of his weekly rantings, however, the pint-sized Commie scuttled back to the safety and comfort of his all-white neighborhood, leaving the primitive Latinos to fend for themselves. Be it known that he resided in said neighborhood among the very Gentile people he was working so feverishly to destroy. Sound familiar?

Rapoport Junior, because of his lofty status as the son of a wealthy Jewish revolutionary, attended what was then the finest public school in Texas, Thomas Jefferson High School, an institution so prestigious it made the cover of Life magazine in 1937. Jefferson High in those far-off halcyon days was Northern European to the marrow. Most of the students were the descendants of Anglo-Saxon and German pioneers who had done the exhausting work of settling the frontier and fighting off the Indians and Mexicans. Despite this, all a Jewish revolutionary from Rus-

sia had to do was flash his greenbacks, and his family was able to move right in with the frontier stock. Can anyone even remotely imagine Jews settling the American frontier?

It was and is the same old story of the Trojan Horse planted among the unsuspecting creative race to engineer its downfall. This particular Trojan horseman failed in his primary mission, but not from lack of trying. At his funeral his son, saddened that the Roosevelt New Deal had not helped pull off the desired cataclysm, muttered over the grave of the rabble-rouser: "Good-bye, papa. Franklin Roosevelt messed up your revolution, didn't he?"

Please note that the offspring of this agitator is today a fatcat capitalist safely ensconced in the land his father sought so desperately to pull down. He is not undergoing the privations of the Russian people, who in many respects owe their present situation to Rapoport's racial cousins. The fomenter gets safely away to stir up trouble in his latest country of residence. As he lives high on the hog, the folks he left behind, who don't have his racial connections, get stuck with what he has wrought. The son's current status in his new homeland is not exactly what used to be meted out in times past, when the traitor's family was eradicated root and branch. But then, thanks to folks like the Rapoport we are, after all, a kinder, more kosher nation. Aren't we?

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Forked Tongue Redskin

For Russell, the ends justify the means: Russell Means. A Sioux (Lakota) Indian, Means, the author of a new book, *Lessons from Native America* (Westfield, N.J.: Open Media Series, 1994), is the finest showman the American Indians have produced since Sitting Bull joined Wild Bill Hickock's road show. Not as athletic as Jim Thorpe or Jack Dempsey, not as pretty as Pocahontas, not as funny as Will Rodgers, Means is more versatile than any of these more-or-less Native Americans.

Injun Means made the scene in the 60s as a leader of the American Indian Movement, which staged the publicity stunt of occupying Alcatraz Island and later blundered into a bloody fiasco on

the Pine Ridge reservation. After 60s-style spectacles had gone out of fashion, he went traditionalist, adding New Age spirituality to his act. In 1984 he ran for vice president on a ticket with Hustler publisher Larry Flynt.

In 1987, Means sought the Presidential nomination of—the Libertarian Party! At the nominating convention in Seattle, he lost to former Republican Congressman Ron Paul. Libertarian palefaces are afraid of persons of color, especially if they open their campaign speeches with a prayer in the Lakota language to the Great Spirit. None of them knew that Means does not speak Lakota. The self-appointed Indian chief brought along a picturesque Indian entourage to the con-

vention hall, but I saw a lot more Indians in the bar across the street.

Means has no greater admirer than Ward Churchill, sometime Vietnam veteran, Weatherman SDS-er, affirmative action bureaucrat and now, "indigenist" ideologue. A tenured ethnic studies professor at the University of Colorado, Churchill wrote the intro to Means's book. In his own work, *Fantasies of the Master Race* (1992), Churchill denounces all cinematic representations of Indians as colonialist, including *Dances With Wolves*. He describes the skilled actor in the film, *The Last of the Mohicans*, as "a cross between Mike Hammer and Tonto." The actor's name? Russell Means.

B.B.

When the Lights Went Out in East St. Louis

I pause here while the reader snickers, grimaces or shudders. Just the mention of East St. Louis often has that effect.

Readers of this publication are doubtless aware that East St. Louis is not only the most benighted municipality in the nation; it is also the most melanized, with a population that is 98% Negro. This statistic, understandably, isn't usually displayed in the national press. A few years ago East St. Louis was a national laughing stock when a civil damages litigant was awarded the city hall because the city had no other assets with which to pay the judgment.

How did we get a touch of Haiti in western Illinois, just across the Mississippi River via the Martin Luther King Jr. Memorial Bridge from downtown St. Louis and the Old Courthouse where the Dred Scott trial was held?

One might assume that East St. Louis simply fell victim to that American malady of changing neighborhoods. But the racial metamorphosis that took place in East St. Louis was more precipitous and more treacherous than occurred in other cities undergoing similar racial upheavals. The story is told in the St. Louis volume of the Documentary History of American Cities series, a 1977 opus edited by Selwyn K. Troen and Glen E. Holt.

In the late 19th and early 20th century, East St. Louis was home to the newest European immigrants, largely Polish, while St. Louis proper was still the province of

Germans and Irish, as well as old-line Americans. Land was not only flat but cheap, ideal for rail transportation which spawned a host of industries—steel foundries, smelters, refineries, chemical plants, flour and feed mills of all types. The city population grew rapidly, from 15,169 in 1890 to 70,000 in 1912.

Though St. Louis had long been a stopping-off point for rural Southern blacks who followed the Mississippi River on their way to the industrialized north, the real Negro *Völkerwanderung* started during WWI, which created an enormous demand for labor. With its heavy industrial base, East St. Louis was especially vulnerable. Within a four-month period from January to April, 1917, the black population of East St. Louis jumped from 12,000 to 20,000, at which point Negroes comprised 25% of the population. Eastern European laborers, whose numbers were cut roughly in half, headed for the east coast to cash in on the higher wages offered by munitions plants. To make matters worse, large numbers of the blacks who moved to East St. Louis in search of employment were unemployable—with predictable results in the crime rate. According to a St. Louis Post-Dispatch writer, "Residents learned that many of the new arrivals brought with them, as baggage, only revolvers and razors."

All of this, familiar as it sounds, would have been bad enough; white strikers made things even worse. When white

workers went on strike for better conditions, management hired black scabs, who received the same wages as their lighter-skinned predecessors but were loath to unionize. Rumor had it that companies were recruiting Negroes en masse in the South and had authorized labor agencies to send them to East St. Louis. Predictably, smoldering racial tensions exploded: On July 2, 1917, a ten-day race riot erupted. Imagine, if you can, a riot in which the Reginald Dennys were black and the perpetrators white. Hard to believe, yet newspaper accounts of the violence brought this to mind.

The public consensus was that local captains of industry were determined to make East St. Louis "a Negro town" and in so doing destroy the labor unions.

Whether or not that was the intent, it was the effect. Clearly the short-term payoff, however profitable to the industrial magnates, was not worth the long-term destruction. Thanks to "Wall Street Republicanism," a thriving industrial city became a wasteland.

By now, the astute reader has probably sensed a parallel between the rapid decline of East St. Louis and our potential for economic erosion under GATT and NAFTA. Perhaps a tour of East St. Louis should be required of all Congressmen before they vote on free trade agreements that result in European-American workers being displaced by those of a darker hue.

JUDSON HAMMOND



Giving Raspberry the Raspberry

An Instaurationist has sent the following letter to black columnist William Raspberry:

In your recent column, "Not Just for Black People," you argued that the Voting Rights Act of 1964 helped whites by offering them professional sports teams in the New South. This is so laughable it hardly deserves comment. Giving up productive schools, safe streets and public civility for an occasional outing to observe the antics of black athletes is a very poor quid pro quo. More importantly, the choice points up how far that other ene-

my of white racial interests, Jewry, has come to dominate our national political landscape. Jews are the folks who are in financial control of professional sports and made the decision to expand the leagues southward.

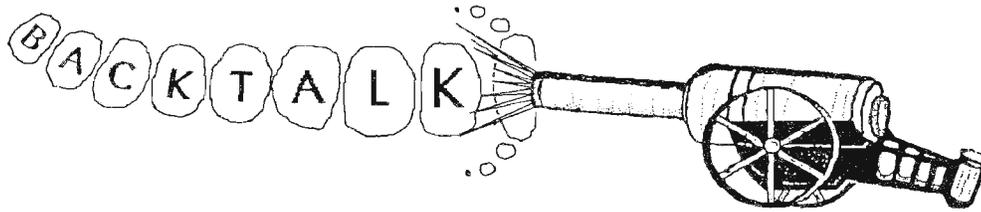
Freed of the burden of segregation, as you so colorfully put it, the New South has not become a more cultured and civilized South, but only a shadow of its former self. The public schools are a shambles, the best white students having fled to private schools.

Much the same is happening in the North, forcing middle-class white parents

to spend lavishly to avoid the educational consequences of racial integration. With supreme irony, most well-off black professionals also educate their children in the private school system, both North and South.

In pointing out the shallowness of your argument on behalf of race-mixing, I do not denigrate your efforts to promote the interests of your own people. In the spirit of fairness, however, why not accord the same respect to white racialists whose interests also lie with their own kind!

IVAN HILD



IQ Isn't the Be All and End All

Permit me to reply to Edward Kerling's pro-MENSA discourse (Backtalk, June 1995). It was certainly not my intention to disparage any fellow Instaurationist. "The Numbers Racket," the article of mine he responded to, only mentioned MENSA in passing.

I am in no position to bad-mouth "misfits, malcontents and underachievers" who belong to MENSA. Given my own social and political leanings, as well as my own standardized test scores, I could easily be one of them. I would be the first to admit that I have not cashed in on my IQ or education (Main Line prep school, Ivy League college, graduate degree from Northwestern). Twelve years ago I realized that my "career" was going nowhere. Then I admitted to myself that I really didn't want a career, just a nine-to-fiver that would allow me plenty of time to write and pursue other interests. I stumbled into just such a situation and haven't budged since.

In my youth I came into contact with plenty of high IQ types. The grade-grubbing Jew, the supercilious scion of old money, the upwardly mobile but socially insecure "first in his family to go to college," the sniffy, snippy bluestocking—I've seen them all. However, in an environment where everyone has a high IQ, other traits inevitably stand out. Some have frenetic drive and get by on four hours of sleep a night. These tend to be the achievers, even without genius level IQs. They're likely to get ahead whether they go to Stanford, South Dakota State, community college or drop out of high school. Others get ahead through superior political skills and self-promotion. I suspect that even the best and brightest among us would get nowhere without someone recognizing our talents and promoting us. This came through loud and clear when I recently read *Max Perkins, Editor of Genius*, a biography of the legendary Scribner's word doctor. Perkins supervised the creation of an astounding amount of superlative American literature (Hemingway, Thomas Wolfe and Fitzgerald were his best-known authors). As outstanding as these writers were, if Perkins had not recognized, encouraged and promoted their talents, it is doubtful that they would have accomplished as much as they did. With a lesser editor, they may have languished in obscurity, as do countless Majority artists today, no matter what their IQ.

It would be a mistake of the first order to consider a high IQ score as a great achievement; it merely signifies the potential for great achievement. It may also signify the potential for great misdeeds. Consider the mandarins who have built their careers on selling out their own people, from the pro-minority, pro-immigrant politician to the corporate honcho who moves his plant from Michigan to Mexico and in so doing moves his former employees into the unemployment lines. I suspect a lot of these characters would test out well in the IQ stakes, but we would be well rid of them nonetheless. The treachery of the elite can wreak havoc on a nation (the movie, *Braveheart*, touches on this theme).

The high IQ crowd is doubtless more talented than the plebes when it comes to abstract thinking, which is not always a plus. If their abstract thoughts bear a close relationship to reality, then the spinners of such thoughts can be of enormous benefit to society. But when abstract thoughts bear little relationship to reality (e.g., Marxism, racial equality) and gain wholesale credence in society, then the destructive potential is beyond measure. For better or worse, the intellectuals are usually at the forefront of

these movements.

Over the years I've come to respect more and more those who are merely good-hearted souls, those who are decent or just plain reliable. (Reliability is an underrated trait. If a person is not reliable, his other virtues are inevitably tarnished.) Such people haven't a prayer of getting admitted to MENSA or any other elite group, but you can't hold down Fortress Caucasian without them. We can't have too many of them. While they are not in a position to commit high-powered treachery, they can follow the elites into debasement and debauchery. Should that happen, the ball game is close to being over.

As far as race is concerned, it is important to remember that average IQ is just one component in the racial mix. By all means, mark it as Exhibit A and introduce it into evidence, but don't characterize it as a smoking gun. There's no need to rehash the emotional, hormonal, physical and spiritual differences among races—at least not in this publication. Always keep in mind that a race is a package deal. Is it preferable to have a high IQ rather than an average one? Of course, but the rest of the package may leave something to be desired, thereby nullifying or at least diminishing the benefit of a high IQ.

Since Kerling mentioned that some MENSA members use the group as a means of high IQ types meeting and mating, we can put the IQ dilemma in focus by asking the following question: Is it more desirable genetically for a young woman of elevated IQ to marry someone of another race with a matching IQ or to marry a man in the median range who belongs to her own race?

The answer to this question, of course, would provide ample fodder for a whole new essay.

JUDSON HAMMOND

Dissing Jesus

It is difficult to understand why some Instaurationists still defend Christianity. The statement by Zip 326 (Safety Valve, April 1995) that Christianity had everything to do with the rise and predominance of Western civilization really sticks in my craw. I would strongly contend that Western civilization developed despite Christianity rather than because of it. The whole history of this religion is one of subjugation, suffering, stagnation, duplicity and hypocrisy.

Our race has tried very hard to digest this Levantine poison over the past 1,500 years. Today we can see the result of that effort. As Marcus Eli Ravage gloated in *The Century Magazine* in 1928, Christianity was the beginning of Jewish dominance in our world.

Christianity has brought Aryan society to the brink of destruction. Today the essence of this creed is succinctly expressed in Christ's Sermon on the Mount. Christianity has come to full flowering fruition and even underpins the mind-set of atheistic liberals. The Christian Cross is the crusading sign of Aryan racial ruin, the mad behavior of the white race in this terrible century.

Instaurationists and all racially conscious whites who consider themselves Christians need to reevaluate their beliefs. Christianity is incompatible with the spiritual needs of our race. While a religion such as Odinism cannot itself alone supply the needed Zeitgeist for today, it has a great many wholesome features strongly reflective of the Aryan mind and spirit. The religion we do develop and adopt must support the goals of spiritual health

for us alone and a eugenic process which will lead to the evolution of higher man.

085

The Protestant Connection

Methinks John Nobull has been sipping a bit too heavily on the hard stuff. Referring constantly to the "Scotch Irish" as he does, he belies his Nobull moniker. John misidentifies the Protestant Irish throughout history as "Scotch Irish." They were not Scots. They were Irish. Case in point is the signers of the Declaration of Independence. Of the three who were born in Ireland, James Smith, George Taylor and Mathew Thornton, none was Roman Catholic.

Of the five other co-signers who were sons of Irish-born parents, Thomas McKean, George Read, Robert Paine, Thomas Lynch and Charles Carroll, only Carroll of Maryland was Roman Catholic. That does not make the other seven in any way "Scot-tish" or "Scotch Irish." They were Protestants like the majority of the early immigrants; Protestants like Henry Ford who would arrive later from County Cork.

As for the "Vikings" possessing all the seaports except Dublin, these were men who came to Ireland from the Norse Kingdoms, were finally beaten by the Irish Chieftains under Brian Boru and stayed on as Irishmen. They liked the place. My own name when traced back to the time of the Viking conquest was "Tomar," a Norwegian Earle who settled in Dublin. He adopted the name to cast off the image of being a Viking. This is recorded history in both the genealogical archives of Dublin Castle and the excellent facility run by the Mormons in Salt Lake City.

Nobull fails to mention the cause of the basic genetic difference between the Irish and the English. England was invaded and occupied by the Roman hordes for centuries, whereas Ireland was not. The English women who bore children of "Roman" parentage diluted the gene pool with God only knows what nationalities and races. The fathers were usually men from areas conquered by the Roman Legions, and ran the whole gamut from nobility to mud races. This is perhaps why the Gaelic word for Englishman is "sasenach" or literally "foreign bastard."

077

How Many Jews?

At the risk of exposing myself to the contempt which Instauration apparently reserves for some of its Christian subscribers and supporters, I nevertheless would like to present my view on the never-ending, eagerly emphasized Jewish-supported statistics of the Chosen's "tiny" minority standing. In Revisionisticus's review, "Why Anti-Semitism" (April 1995), he gives the U.S. Jewish population as 2%. Jews must be pleased with that figure! The most elementary estimates of Jews in the U.S. are 10 million which is certainly much too low. In the same Instauration issue, Germany's Jewish population was given as 45,466. Again this appears far too low and must have its origin in official, Jewish-approved stats.

Your own Wilmot Robertson is quoted as saying, "there must be many more Jews in the U.S. than we have been led to believe." The millions of Jewish receivers of reparation payments only give a hint of the real number of Jews on the planet.

AUSTRALIAN SUBSCRIBER

The Root of All Judicial Evil

"The Headman's Ax" (June 1995) by N.B. Forrest was excellent. However, I feel he couldn't see the forest for the trees in regard to the most salient point on the imposition of the death penalty—that of justice. Now I'm no bleeding-heart, crocodile-tears liberal or a con-artist-servative. These cretins are pushing us into

the police/slave state ever more rapidly. I'll take an honest, intelligent liberal any day. America has a distinct class system based on money. Justice is what you can afford. To my knowledge, no rich person has ever been executed in the U.S., no matter how beastly his crime. Believe me, crimes committed by the rich are just as revolting as any perpetrated by the street trash of any race. Until the day comes when these vermin are snuffed out by the state, then no one else should be executed. Justice based on wealth makes a cruel mockery of everything our legal system purports to stand for. Capital punishment: those without capital get the punishment.

089

What Motivates Garth Brooks?

Edward Kerling's "PCing Country Music" (April 1995) had the following comment: "The top Country award winner and money maker, Garth Brooks, whose sister is a lesbian, put out *We Shall Be Free*, viewed by many as an endorsement of homosexuality and interracial dating and mating."

Several months ago I listened to Garth Brooks' tape, *The Chase*. The first song was *We Shall Be Free*. The tape wasn't much good, but after I read Kerling's piece, I gave another listen to the song. It goes: "When the last thing we notice is the color of skin. . . .When we're free to love anyone we choose. . . .When there's only one race and that's mankind. Then we shall be free. . . ."

Brooks is an Oklahoma good ole country white boy who wears a cowboy hat and boots and drives a pickup truck. Nothing wrong with that. But how many nonwhites have attended his concerts and bought his records? What percentage of his tens of millions comes from them? How does he repay his white fans, especially his young white fans, for their devotion? He writes and sings his apparent version of Lennon's Stalinistic *Imagine*. In it he tells them to race-mix, to help dissolve our kind away in a bubbling, distasteful mongrel stew.

Is Garth in his heart of hearts a white racist (however immature) who works the politically correct side of the street for money and fame? Or does he really believe the sentiments he expresses in his song, *We Shall Be Free*? In other words, is he a part-time or a full-time racial renegade?

420

More Slavery Era Myths Debunked

"Dispelling Another Slavery Myth" (May 1995) debunked the contemporary myth that Negro slaves charged with murdering whites were not accorded the same legal rights provided whites. The article dealt with juvenile slaves charged with murder. Those interested in illustrative court decisions involving adult Negro slaves who were charged with murdering whites, and who not only were tried before a jury and represented by court-appointed counsel, but also succeeded in having their conviction overturned on appeal to the state supreme court, should read the following North Carolina Supreme Court decisions: *State v. Will*, 1 Devereaux and Battle 121 (1834); *State v. Jarrott*, 1 Iredell 76 (1840); and *State v. Caesar*, 9 Iredell 291 (1849). In *Caesar* a Negro slave's murder conviction for killing one of two white "drunken ruffians" who were beating another slave was reversed. The court felt his action was justified.

Those who want to counter contemporary "history" that holds that a white slave owner could kill a black slave without retribution will be interested in the Mississippi Supreme Court decision in *State v. Isaac Jones*, 1 Walker 84 (1821). There the conviction of a white man for killing his Negro slave was upheld, and the court ordered him executed.

EDWARD KERLING

Primate Watch



To smooth the way for the construction of a cogeneration plant in Lakeside (NJ), the company slipped **Rabbi Schenkolewski** the tidy sum of \$500,000. After his indictment for bribery the Rabbi claimed he had only taken the money to help two local Jewish schools. (A cogeneration plant uses waste heat from an industrial process to make electricity.)

Courtney Love, swinging drug-addicted widow of the late rocker **Kurt Cobain**, keeps a lock of his pubic hair next to his ashes. When last heard of, Courtney was toying with lesbianism.

Leslie Feinberg, a Jewish transvestite, was chosen to give the commencement address at Bradford College, Haverhill (MA).

Loudest-mouthed member of the Los Angeles City Council is **Jackie Goldberg**, a lesbian shackled up with a blonde. In her earlier days Goldberg founded a feminist guerrilla theater. At the moment she is in the forefront of the fight to quash California's anti-immigrant Proposition 187.

The League of United American Latin Citizens (LULAC), the powerful Hispanic pressure group, was headed in 1990-91 by **Jose Velez**. A few months ago Velez was found guilty of running a huge million-dollar scam against his own people, especially illegal immigrants. He charged them outrageous consulting fees for concocting false statements they filed with the INS.

Kevin Franklin, a 16-year-old San Antonio black, was convicted of his first crime (criminal trespassing) at age 10. When 11, he was immediately freed after being arrested for theft. At age 13, he was charged with robbery and vehicle theft, curfew violation and aggravated robbery. At age 14, disorderly conduct and illegal weapon possession were added to his rap sheet; at age 15, assault, two aggravated robberies, an attempted murder and a full-fledged murder.

Donald C. Johanson, the Chicago-born archaeologist, garnered world headlines with his ridiculous theory that all human beings are descendants of a hominid called Lucy, who scrounged about in Africa 3.2 million years ago. Johanson's hoax should have long ago been consigned to the trash, but remains a sort of cash cow he keeps milking. In April it was revealed that Johanson is being investigated for

some shady financial dealings with the Institute of Human Origins in Berkeley (CA), of which he is the president. Meanwhile an Ethiopian graduate student has asserted that Johanson stole some of his fossils.

Flea market vendors in San Antonio have been the victims of **black thieves** who, after asking to see some jewelry items, ran off with them. One flea market manager sent out a notice warning jewelry vendors about these light-fingered Negroes. When a local black called the writer of the notice a racist, the media gave the Negro a friendly nod.

Scott P. Johnson was a considerate killer. After vanjacking a white woman and her three-year-old daughter in the early evening outside a New Brunswick (NJ) mall, he considerably dropped off the child in front of a daycare center. He then drove off with the mother in the van. Parking beside a lumber yard, the considerate Mr. Johnson raped the mother, stabbed her 40 times, then slashed her throat. The mixed-race jury, after convicting him, split 7 to 5 for the death penalty.

Stomping into the midst of a music class in Miami Springs High (FL), a **non-white graduate**, holding a baby boy in his arms, threatened to shoot him if the students didn't disrobe. When they obeyed, he put the baby down and proceeded to rape one girl student on the floor in front of the entire class. He was tackled by the piano teacher before he could commit any further outrages.

The new head of the NAACP, **Myrlie Evers-Williams**, doesn't want any welfare cuts for the poor. If any should materialize, she warned that the reaction by Negroes would be less than pacific. This threat of violence that hangs over most budgetary legislation these days is perhaps the most powerful factor in contemporary U.S. politics, especially big-city politics. It's hard to see how any serious welfare and health care reforms can be enacted if white politicians have to worry about the possibility of massive black riots. This threat, not financial overspending, is the real budget-buster.

The Simpson trial has exposed many shortcomings of the L.A. Police Dept. So far, however, very little blame has been directed at Police Chief **Willie Williams**. Could it possibly be because of his dark

skin? When the media finally got around to mildly chastising him for lying about accepting free hotel rooms in Caesar's Palace, the ritzy Las Vegas gambling den, Williams threatened to sue. If you're a police chief these days, it helps to be black.

Following his recent ten-day trip to Africa, **Marion Barry**, the ex-con mayor of Washington (DC), picked up a new title, King Yede of Sikensi. Barry's wife can now be addressed as Queen Hypo, (pronounced Yee-po, not Hippo).

Hollywood Lesbians, a book-length scandal sheet, lists **Barbara Stanwyk**, **Agnes Moorehead**, **Tallulah Bankhead**, **Judith Anderson**, **Nancy Kulp**, **Marjorie Main** and **Sandy Dennis** as leading film and TV sapphics.

Practically every giant U.S. corporation contributes sizable amounts of money each year to the **Mexican American Legal Defense Fund**, an antiwhite Hispanic racist group that fights for the "rights" of legal and illegal immigrants who swarm across our southern border.

Federal prosecutors, when they quit the government payroll, often become criminal defense lawyers. Some, however, actually become partners in crime with the crooks they formerly prosecuted. **Three former Justice Dept. prosecutors** have been indicted in Miami for entering into a drug-smuggling conspiracy with Colombia's Cali cartel.

Nordic beauty **Christie Brinkley** is working diligently to dilute her race. She had a daughter eight years ago with **Billy Joel**. This spring at age 42 she gave birth to a bouncing baby boy fathered by her new husband, centimillionaire **Richard Taubman**, a real estate speculator.

In his new book, *Lettin [sic] It All Hang Out* (Hyperion, \$19.95), the freakish **RuPaul** explains that it takes (him/her/it) three hours to change from a gangling Watusi-type black warrior into a drag queen. Shaving is one of his more onerous tasks. He starts with his head, eyebrows, face and descends to his neck, underarms, arms, chest, legs, fingers and toes.

Warner Music Group CEO **Michael Fuchs** has fired **Doug Morris**, head of Warner Music, USA. Is Morris being offered as a sacrificial lamb to appease the growing number of critics who accuse Time Warner of putting out music and entertainment so crude and bestial that it would have shocked Neanderthal cavemen? Since Jews are all over the business end

of music, it was almost a relief to see someone named Doug Morris pop up in the news. Sad to say, however, when we looked him up in the latest *Who's Who*, he turned out to be just as Jewish as the rest of the Time Warner music moguls.

#

A 100 or more "Russians," **Russian Jews**, that is, who claimed they were homeless, bribed their way into the Chicago Housing Authority by paying \$3,000 to \$5,000 for a certificate to move them up the waiting list. Ordered to leave six months ago when all this flimflam came to light, they are all still where they shouldn't be.

#

Speaking of Russian Jews, mob leader and godfather **Vyacheslav Ivankov** was arrested in Brooklyn for masterminding a \$3.5 million extortion racket. Ivankov was released from a Russian gulag in 1991 after serving a 10-year sentence for heading an organized crime group.

#

Martin Harwit, the man in charge of the Smithsonian Institution's National Air and Space Museum, has finally resigned. He was responsible for the *Enola Gay* exhibit that reeked of bias against the way America waged war against Japan. Harwit, who happens to be Jewish, managed

to get a lot of support from fellow Jews like Stanford Professor **Barton Bernstein** and historian **Gar Alperowitz**, but not enough to prevent his boss, Smithsonian head **I. Michael Heyman**, who also happens to be a Chosenite, from giving him the heave-ho.

#

Enraged at his wife for making him a meat casserole instead of the plain meat dishes he prefers, **John Fearance Jr.** went out and stabbed a neighbor to death back in 1977. The black killer was finally given the lethal needle in June in the Huntsville (TX) prison.

#

On the night of June 11 in Washington (DC), 16 people were shot, one of them a 6-year-old boy, and two others were stabbed. **The Washington Post** enthused that only one person had been killed. A city official commented, "In the context of what's occurred in recent years, it's pretty much more of the same."

#

People for the American Way is one of those Hollywood-run and Hollywood-financed hyper-liberal groups dedicated to undermining whatever traces of Western civilization remain in this bemused country. So what was clean-cut Nordic **Arthur Kropp** doing as its president and

spokesman? The answer was furnished by his death in mid-June at age 37. He died of AIDS.

#

Dole, Daschle, Gingrich and **Gephardt** were among the House and Senate notables who attended this year's policy conference of the **American Israel Public Affairs Committee**. AIPAC's mission is to make sure that Congress puts Israel's interests above America's whenever there is any disagreement between the two countries.

#

Dole and **Gingrich** bowed even lower to Jewry when they joined eight congressional leaders in posting a snotty letter to 13 Eastern European countries that demanded Jews be allowed to reclaim property lost in WWII. Wonder when **Dole** and **Gingrich** are going to write similar letters to Israel demanding that Palestinians be allowed to reclaim the property they lost to Zionists?

#

Rabbi Fred Neulander, vaguely suspected of murdering his wife and indulging in extramarital affairs, resigned from his congregation in Cherry Hill (NJ).

#

The swastikas scrawled on **Mary Leibsohn's** dormitory door and elsewhere created a campus-wide scandal at New England College. It only subsided when it was discovered that **Mary** herself was the scrawler.

Factor Analysis in the Age of the Holocaust

The **Finagle Factor** is characterized by changing the universe to fit the equation.

The **Fudge Factor**, on the other hand, changes the equation to fit the universe.

The **Diddle Factor** changes things so that the equation and the universe appear to fit without making any real changes in either.

The **Wiesenthal Factor** doesn't change either the universe or the equation, but instead changes the observer so that apparent disagreement between the universe and the equation becomes an accepted fact.

Talking Numbers

1.83 21 2 100.013 .03% 43 31425 2

Hollywood and media PACS raised \$8 million for candidates in the 1992 election. 72% of the swag went to the Demos. Time Warner, the world's biggest—and vilest—showbiz cum media conglomerate, shelled out \$444,000 for the party of the minoritycrats, a measly \$140,000 for the Republicans.

A 1988 Census Bureau study found that 1.1% of white males in the U.S. espoused nonwhites; 0.9% of white females did likewise. 4.6% of black males marry out. So do 2.1% of black females. 17.6% of "other" males (mainly Asian Americans) prefer interracial hitches; 26.2% of "other" females participate in the official form of miscegenation. Also playing the cross-racial marital game are 15.5% of Hispanic males and 19% of Hispanic females. We're talking here about exogamous marriages; not one-night, one-month or one-year stands.

According to the ADL, not the most reliable source, "armed and dangerous militias" operate in 13 states, whereas less dangerous paramilitary groups operate in 40. Altogether the two groups have 15,000 members, says the Jewish spy agency. Hardly enough to pull off a successful putsch.

Worldwide the number of refugees has hit an all-time high: 23 million, 10 times more than the count of 20 years ago. The butchery in Rwanda added 2.1 million to the number of unfortunates.

Top winner of this year's \$6.7 million MacArthur Foundation "genius" grants was Virginia Hamilton, who received a check for \$350,000 for her folk tales about pickaninnies. The author is, predictably, black.

Today there are more than 13 million Jews worldwide—3 million less than in 1939. 5.6 million live in the United States, 530,000 in France, 410,000 in Russia, 350,000 in Canada, 50,000 in Germany. The source of these stats, Professor Sergio Bella Pergola of Jerusalem's Hebrew University, admitted the nose-count was somewhat shaky. Because of the surge of love-making going on between Jews and Gentiles, the prof allowed that it makes it difficult to know who is a Jew and who isn't.

The birthrate for non-married black women was 7 times that of white single women in 1970, 4 times in 1981, 2.5

times in 1992. Unmarried Hispanics have the highest birthrate—95.3/1,000, compared to the black 86.5/1,000 and the white 35.2/1,000. Black women in the U.S. have an average of 5.1 pregnancies in their lifetime, of which 2.6 come to term; Hispanics, 4.7 and 3; whites, 2.8 and 1.8. It's not easy for women to have "tenths" of kids. But that's the way the National Center for Health Statistics classifies them.

The AIDS rate of black males in the South soared 109% between early 1989 and early 1994. The overall rate of increase was 79% among all U.S. blacks, 61% among Hispanics, 14% among whites.

Factoring in the demuscle dollar, the world's most expensive city for American travelers is Tokyo; the least expensive, Mexico City, where it costs one-third of what it costs to live it up in the Japanese capital.

Although 500,000 Italian Americans fought for the United States in WWII, the Feds designated 600,000 of the fighters and non-fighters as "enemy aliens." Their treatment in California was particularly shabby. Fishermen in the Monterey area were forced to give up their boats. In Pittsburgh (CA), which had a military installation, 1,400 Italian Americans were deemed "security risks" and forced to leave town (women and children included). 250 of the men had to spend 2 years in a Montana concentration camp. A large number of Italian Americans were forbidden to travel more than 5 miles without special permission.

0.33% of males in U.S. prisons are infected with AIDS every year, despite the Eighth Amendment's no-no about "cruel and unusual punishments."

22.3% of the male prison population is sexually victimized each year. 7.7% of female inmates. Altogether 360,000 rapes are supposed to take place in U.S. jails each year. Gang rapes, the bloodiest variety, bear a large responsibility for the spread of AIDS among prisoners.

Latest count of the 5 largest religious groups in the U.S.: Roman Catholic Church, 58,267,424; Southern Baptist Convention, 15,232,347; United Methodist Church, 8,785,135; National Baptist Convention USA, Inc., 8,000,000; Juda-

ism, 5,981,000. Since only less than 30% of American Jews are supposed to be religious, the count of the last category is wildly off base.

The latest FBI stats list only 31 incidents of terrorism in the U.S. between 1989 and 1994, 11 of them in 1993, zip in 1994.

The average murder costs the victim's family \$2.4 million in lost wages, medical bills and other expenses. Every rape costs \$60,000. It costs \$25,000 a year to keep a prisoner locked up.

18 million civil suits are filed in the U.S. each year. The crushing backlog of litigation is now out of sight.

76 U.S. cops were murdered while on duty in 1994. 33 of them were wearing body armor. 6 were slain with their own guns. 16 died while trying to prevent robberies or were in the process of arresting suspects.

New Orleans is the current U.S. murder capital: 86.5 homicides/100,000. Next comes Richmond (VA), 77.9/100,000, followed by Washington (DC), 69/100,000.

There are 14 Cabinet posts. 3 of them are occupied by Jews, though Clinton promised during the 1992 presidential campaign to make the government "look like America." Since Jews account for an estimated 2.5% of the population, their 21.5% of the Cabinet would indicate that the American government looks more like Israel. The anointed trio: Agricultural Secretary Glickman, Treasury Secretary Rubin and Labor Secretary Reich.

13 members of the Council of Foreign Relations are on the payroll of the Washington Post. At least 6 of them are Jews and 1 or 2 others have very strange names.

25% of the funds that fill the coffers of the National Council of La Raza come from federal grants. Past winners of awards handed out by the Hispanic racist lobby include Senators Howard Berman, Orrin Hatch, John McCain and Teddy Kennedy. Since 1968 the Council has received \$10 million from the Ford Foundation.

The Border Patrol arrested 358,194 illegals in the first quarter of 1995, up from 276,325 in 1994's first quarter. For every wetback arrested and shipped back across the permeable border, several compadres sneak through successfully.



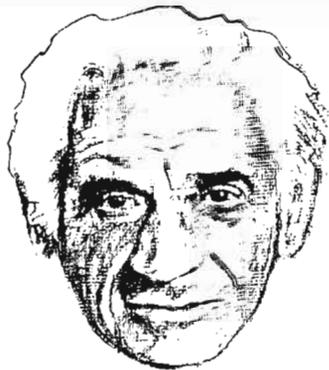
Baloney Monger

Norman Mailer, the nation's leading literary pervers, discoursed about Madonna on a *Good Morning America* show. At one point he said without cracking a smile: "Madonna is trying to find out what the nature of truth is. That's why I think she's a great artist. . . . She really has a kind of spirituality that isn't small."

Isn't it time that Mailer, once arrested for stabbing one of his many wives, be carted off to a loony bin or, better yet, a sewage plant, where the milieu will be more in keeping with his psyche?

The main force that propels Mailer has to be the Semitism he harbors in his groin. Like so many of his fellow Jewish intellectuals, he is driven to destroy the institutions that he and his crowd could never establish. He knows exactly what he's doing. He not only knows his wild statements are wild; he also knows they are designed to upset and confuse his many non-Jewish readers.

Civilization is a delicate flower. Too much plucking and it's finito. When all the leaves have been yanked, Mailer rejoices at the anomie.



Mailer, master of anomie

Mailer & Co. live by saying repeatedly what it is in our nature never to say and do. One day, as they have done so often before in history, these Jews will shock us once too often—and to their dismay finally shock us out of our servile acquiescence.

Ditching the Rules

Some years ago I served as National Parliamentarian of the Future Business Leaders of America (FBLA), a high school organization. Later I was National Parliamentarian of FBLA's collegiate counterpart, Phi Beta Lambda (PBL). Early on I learned parliamentary procedure's basic principle: rule of the majority, rights of

the minority, partiality towards none. In contemporary America, unfortunately, this dictum must be reworded to reflect reality: rule of the minority, repression of the Majority, partiality towards many. Our bylaws have been reinterpreted, the gavel-clutching chairman puppetized, the agenda rewritten, the minutes "edited." Nowadays the proposed motions would give me motion sickness. Rare moves to postpone them indefinitely are voted down by the programmed numbers. Attempts to table them fall flat as well. Objections to disorderly conduct with "point of order, Mr. Chairman," are automatically ruled out of order. When the meeting adjourns, trying to tell 99% of those who attended what has transpired is like conversing with a concrete block.

"Parliamentary procedure" has been transformed from a useful tool to an abusive weapon. It's hard to play any game when the rules have been changed and the contest fixed to favor the opposing team. Henry Martin Roberts, author of the parliamentarian's bible, *Roberts' Rules of Order*, would not be pleased.

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Politically Correct Rewrite

In the first published version of Graham Greene's diary in 1952, the novelist described a man lying in the rubble caused by a German air raid on London as a "large, fat, foreign Jew." Some three decades later in his memoir, *Ways of Escape*, Greene chose to describe the same man as a "large, fat foreigner."

Multiply this cowardly act of self-censorship a thousand times and you'll have an idea of what is happening to modern literature. If world-class writers surrender to this kind of unspoken pressure, think of what up-and-coming literati have to go through to conform in advance to the all-powerful unwritten ukases of the modern inquisition.

Fruits and Fruit Flies

Some 400,000 people watched or participated in San Francisco's Gay Pride Parade. Democrat Candace Gingrich, Newt's lesbian half-sister, was the grand marshal. A smaller number of fags, 50 in all, attended another party, this time a White House bash for elected homosexual officials. Harkening to the old adage that an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure, Secret Service men were careful to put on rubber gloves before they greeted them.

The queers complained that the gloves

were scandalous, but attended the reception anyway. The ever obliging and ever invertebrate President duly apologized. Many rubber gloves were later found attached to the spikes of the White House fence.

At about this time two scientists at the National Institutes of Health completed an interesting experiment. A gene that controlled the eye color of fruit flies was, under certain conditions, able to turn male fruit flies into homosexual ones.

Suppose the process could be reversed and one day extended to humans? What an immense step forward it would be for the human condition. How great it would be if the U.S. could hang together long enough for the perfection of genetic alterations that would straighten up the entire fag component of the population.

Chosenite of the Year

Israel Shahak, author of *Jewish History, Jewish Religion*, deserves to be considered for the Righteous Jew of the Year award. With an introduction by Gore Vidal and praise from Noam Chomsky, Shahak's book exposes some of the crudest teachings of Jewish fundamentalists and Talmudists.

While Muslim fundamentalism is vilified in the West, Jewish fundamentalism goes largely unremarked: classical Judaism is used to justify Israeli policies that are as racist, as totalitarian and as xenophobic as the worst excesses of anti-totalitarian and as xenophobic as the worst excesses of anti-Semitism.

Familiarity with the ongoing inter-cine Jewish wars, such as those waged by rationalists like Shahak against religious extremists, or those fought by ultra-religious Jewish groups against Zionism is much more enlightening to non-Jews than the pabulum served up in the daily American press.

Third Worlders Are Different

There is one aspect of our insane immigration policy that has been conspicuously overlooked. I'm speaking of the entirely different mind-set that Third World people are bringing to our shores, a mind-set that is having a dramatic effect on our behavior. In the Third World banality, graft, theft and corruption are very much a way of life. Police shake down citizens as automatically as they don their uniforms. The cops are frequently in partnership with the lawbreakers, especially drug dealers.

A building contractor I know who has large interests in the Caribbean islands

told me that payoffs to officials are a basic part of doing business in the area. Theft of materials and equipment is so rampant it must be figured in as a large percentage of the cost of any construction project.

Elected and appointed officials in the Third World steal huge amounts of public money, which is then deposited in Swiss bank accounts or spent on luxury villas and mansions in choice European retreats. In recent years the rulers of Haiti and the Philippines have gone into exile with hundreds of millions of dollars in stolen money. The corruption trickles down to clerks and lesser officials who extract a bribe for any service rendered.

In many Third World countries crime is a way of life, with most people stealing whatever they can lay their hands on. I vividly remember a Brazilian woman telling me, "Before the military took over, the criminals owned the streets."

Since 1965, Third Worlders have poured into the U.S. by the tens of millions, particularly from Latin America and the Caribbean. They have brought their lifestyle and mores with them, and the impact they are having on the social order is devastating. In South Florida and in large parts of Texas and California, they are now the majority of the population. The way they think and act is reshaping the way we think and act.

N.B.F.

Depressed Jews

Jim Goodwin, a Jewish psychologist in Wenatchee (WA), prescribes Prozac for almost anything that's wrong with his clients. He says the pills work remarkably well for Jews, who suffer from a mild form of depression. To a Jewish columnist in Seattle he explained: "The [depression] thing is genetics. . . . Our Yiddish families, they seem to have it more than anybody else. We're a bunch of fruit cakes. We are. Face it. Face your genetics."

Eyes Said It All

During the Vietnam War I served in an elite U.S. Army Airborne unit. In one of those rare combat engagements where everything goes right, my platoon killed two and captured 20 Viet Cong with no friendly casualties. The field interrogation of the enemy soldiers lasted several hours.

For many of us it was the first opportunity to see the enemy neutralized and up close. At first sight they were laughable in their tattered uniforms hanging on undernourished and unwashed bodies. Their weapons were a hodge-podge of ancient French and WWII-vintage rifles. How could they hope to win this war

against our high-tech helicopters and slick weaponry?

The "how" of their fighting capabilities was not to be found in their rag-tag appearance or antiquated equipment. It was in their eyes, if you took the time to look.

For those few of us who did, it was a sobering and unnerving moment amid the revelry of a rare day of victory.

As you look around your own bemused country today, do not be demoralized. Look into the mirror and take note of what you see in your ice-cold Instaurationist eyes and what these eyes will mean for those intent on our demise.

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Topsy-Turvy History

The National Standards for United States History was released last November by an outfit called The National Center for History in the Schools. The work was funded by a \$2.3-million grant from the National Endowment for the Humanities and the U.S. Dept. of Education. The National Education Association said it was well worth the money it cost taxpayers.

Lynne Cheney, who headed the NEH at the time the grant was made, disagrees. She contends the money was "poorly spent." Now a dedicated critic of the *National Standards*, she calls it "a warped view of American history" and "politically correct to a fare-thee-well."

Charlotte Crabtree, emeritus professor of education at UCLA and co-director of the project, defends her work by saying its aim is to promote "inclusive history" by recognizing the achievements of blacks, Native Americans and women who have been ignored or marginalized in mainstream history.

Harriet Tubman, the Negress who helped organize the pre-Civil War underground railroad, is cited six times; Lincoln's Gettysburg address only once. Not a single mention of Thomas Edison, the Wright brothers or Henry Ford. An obscure Negress, Mercy Otis Warren, was portrayed as playing just as important a part in the struggle for American independence as Samuel Adams and Thomas Paine.

King of Freakdom

Michael Jackson is surrounded by Jews, as Rabbi Marvin Hiller, the Jewish pope of the Simon Wiesenthal Center, frankly acknowledges. Nevertheless the Gloved One's new album, *HISTory*, contains such scatological, anti-Semitic lyrics as the "Jew me, sue me, kike me," mantra.

What gives? Is all this just a ploy of the child molester's advisers to garner some cheap publicity? If so, it worked according to plan. Michael, after saying

"my three best friends are Jewish—David Geffen, Jeffrey Katzenberg and Steven Spielberg"—quickly rewrote the offending words.

Apparently all is now forgiven. But a white singer who used "Jew" and "kike" as verbs or even as nouns would be out on the street the next day. What matters in such cases is not so much what is sung as who sings it. Negroes can sing about killing white cops but whites can't sing about killing Negroes, cops or not.

During his and wifey Lisa Marie Presley's interview with Diane Sawyer, one of Michael's statements stood out above the drivel. The 36-year-old, who has the habit of inviting children into his bed, announced, indeed almost threatened: There will be no change in the way he relates to children.

Satcom Sal summed it up neatly:

What really ticks me off is the appalling amount of attention lavished upon this pair by the media. Diane Sawyer's show was touted for days ahead of time and her interview with the couple was the top news story the following morning. What are we telling kids? That this etiolated freak—who looks and sounds more feminine than his bride—is worthy of the spotlight? For his talent? For past news stories about him? For the mulatto children he intends to have? Where are the Majority voices?

Psychotic Liberalism

Experiments have shown a remarkable tendency for the brain's right hemisphere to view the world as a more unpleasant and hostile place than the left hemisphere views it. When both hemispheres are working, our emotional responses are very similar to those of the left hemisphere only. The negativism (or rather realism) of the right hemisphere is apparently strongly tempered in everyday life by the easier-going left hemisphere.

My thesis is that liberals are averse to conspiracy theories, even when the evidence is beyond dispute. In such cases it is probable that the right hemisphere is so dominated by the left as to be rendered effectively inactive.

In this context, liberalism is the manifestation of a psychosis which is probably irreversible. My theory also explains the predominance of liberals in the vocal professions: the media, politics, teaching. The left hemisphere is the language center, the talkative part of the brain, and its overstimulation enables easy entry to the chattering classes, as we call them in Australia.

My theory, incidentally, gives the term "Leftist" a whole new significance!

Australian subscriber

Starvation Smear

The San Francisco Examiner quoted Frank Courtade, the principal of an elementary school, as saying, "It's real simple. They [the Republicans] want our poor kids to starve."

The Democrats, as we all are aware, have gone bonkers at the idea of sending school lunch money to the states in block grants. As expected, many news organizations fell in line and accepted at face value Clinton's claim that the Republicans "were trying to gut the school lunch program."

This, of course, is a flat-out lie. The Republican plan would *increase* the school lunch funds 4.5% a year, while the Demos want an increase of 5.2%. Facts notwithstanding, editorials and headlines blazed with cries of G.O.P. "cruelty" and that old canard "mean-spiritedness."

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Time to Recruit

In the wake of the Oklahoma City bombing, we have seen images of militia men training hard to elevate their testosterone levels. The Militia of Montana leader, white-bearded John Trochmann, looks like a classic Puritan elder. Meanwhile crowds are down at major league baseball games and we have news that labor problems are around the corner for the NBA. Deprived of (or disgusted with) his regular sports fix, the Majority male may be ripe for recruiting. A nationalist/nativist *political leader* may be just around the corner. Are you listening Pat Buchanan?

J.H.

Columnist Corner

•Richard Cohen's column in the Washington Post, "Junk Affirmative Action?" implicitly underscores the intolerance of liberals when discussing special treatment of minorities. Squirming at the thought of blacks being denied access to the California university system because of their low-octane intellect, Cohen nonetheless admits he has become disenchanted with race-based practices. If anybody else dared to point out the fuzziness of his thinking or, even *more to the point*, the lack of merit in racial preference *per se*, Cohen would have a fit. For the Chosen, the *moral thing* is only what *they* believe.

•Jeane Kirkpatrick's piece in the Washington Post, "Scramble for Influence and Arms," advocates the bellicose line she has pursued for decades: identifying the

enemies of Israel as the font of all international political instability.

•E. J. Dionne Jr.'s column in the Washington Post, "A Time for Politicians to Look Within," implies that rightist polemics on the Newt Gingrich model have led to such crimes as the Oklahoma City bombing.

•George Will's column, "Cold Water on the Left's Myths," gingerly sidesteps the enormous involvement of American Jews in the Communist Party of the 1920s and 1930s. Only when Stalin signed his pact with Hitler did American Jews question their political commitment to the Comintern. By that time, countless millions of Christians in the Soviet Union had been murdered, as countless millions more would be imprisoned and slaughtered for their religious and political convictions. For these people, as Will must know but won't admit, we have no Holocaust Museum, no Eli Wiesel forever intoning his Talmudic prayers of sorrow.

IVAN HILD

Eleanor Redivivus

Although long known for her adulation of Eleanor Roosevelt, the late-blooming lesbian wife of FDR, Hillary Clinton, as far as can be ascertained, has never gone so far as to emulate her heroine's sexual aberrations. The First Lady has announced, however, she will carry her adulation to the point of writing a newspaper column, a task that La Boca Grande, as Westbrook Pegler called her, took up in the sunset years of her life.

July 23 was scheduled as the starting date for this great leap forward in contemporary journalism. It is doubtful, however, if Hillary's columns will contain much more meat than the watery liberal-minority stew served up for so many years by Eleanor.

Patriot Pseuds

To make sense out of the Oklahoma City bombing one salient point should be kept in mind. Terry Nichols, the good buddy of prime suspect #1, Timothy McVeigh, and himself currently suspect #2, has a mail-order Filipina wife and a hybrid child on the way. Where is the racism that the media have been trying to inject in the bombers' motives? Since when are whites who associate with race mixers or are themselves race mixers, white supremacists or racists?

When are the McVeighs and the Nichols and the militias, one of whose

foremost leaders is an Ohio Negro, going to wake up and defend themselves against their real enemies—not the government but the people behind the government? Until such time they will be blowing in the wind. The bombers may consider themselves patriots, but real patriots don't raise hybrid families and produce brown children.

Then there's the Unabomber, who has been carrying on a campaign against technology by sending explosive epistles to people whose profession he dislikes. Technology put Majority men on the moon. Technology and its father, modern science (particularly genetics), is the one great ongoing adventure, the Faustian adventure, if you will, of the times we live in. Are we to wage war against what is best in ourselves?

Powell Boosters

The media never cease to amaze. Why in the world would mediocrats want to install a second-generation American black with deep roots in the benighted island of Jamaica in the White House? Politically speaking, Colin Powell represents almost everything liberals criticize in presidential candidates—his refusal to take a clear-cut position on the important issues of the day. So far Powell has not even whispered what he thinks about immigration, welfare and the budget. No one even knows to which party, if any, he belongs, though the feeling is that he fancies himself a moderate Republican.

Will the country have its first affirmative action president after the next election? Anything is possible in this sleepwalking country. The media like Powell, which is all that is necessary to make him a powerful contender. Whether he will run depends on what kind of a political deal he can cook up. Whether he will win will depend on how much further the Majority is willing to be deracinated.

Powell was put in charge of the armed forces by Ronald Reagan, who jumped him over several more qualified and more deserving white generals in order to capture some black votes for the Republican Party. As a "respectable" Negro running for the presidency, Powell would escape a great deal of the heat reserved for presidential aspirants. Just as few dared to criticize his appointment as Chairman of the Joint Chiefs, his opponents in the presidential primaries or election will have to measure their words very carefully.

Support for Powell is not based on his leadership qualities, which are only so-so. What really attracts the media is that his election would represent a supreme

slap in the face to the American Majority. Minority leaders and their slavish Majority trucklers would be able to say—with malicious joy—that the Majority has sunk so low it can no longer elect one of its own to the highest office in the land.

It is this burning desire to humble and humiliate the Majority that lies at the root of much of contemporary politics. Until Majority members understand this, understand what really motivates our enemies, our resistance will be lackluster and ineffective. There's not just a cultural war going on in the U.S.; there is a simmering racial war. If we keep failing to recognize this, woe to us!

Jury Shifting

O.J. Simpson's butchery of his sluttish ex-wife and her *cavalier servente* took place in Brentwood, which is in the jurisdiction of the city of Santa Monica, where juries are overwhelmingly white. After some hemming and hawing the establishment decided it would be more politic to move the legal sideshow to downtown Los Angeles where the jury would be overwhelmingly black. A Santa Monica jury would have almost guaranteed a guilty verdict.

The L.A. movers and shakers didn't want a repeat of the first Rodney King beating trial, where the accused policemen were all freed and part of the city was put to the torch. The second King beating trial, held in downtown L.A., produced a guilty verdict. No billion-dollar riot ensued.

A guilty verdict handed down in Santa Monica might well have triggered another minority insurrection. A hung jury in the L.A. trial would avoid another outburst of mass mayhem. The city fathers' solution: hold the trial in L.A. and hopefully some black juror or jurors who are Simpson fans would produce a hung jury.

Justice wouldn't be served, but it has a low priority in L.A. these days. The question remains: What about a second trial? Will there be one or will the politicians decide it's safer to forget the whole thing?

New Supreme Court

It's interesting that the Supreme Court, which has recently been penduluming a little to the right, started the swing after the 1992 elections, proving once again that politics, not law, often dictates the Noxious Nine's direction and mood. Certainly few, if any, of its latest decisions represent more than a restating of some of our lost freedoms. Why should it be necessary for the Court to rule that sponsors of a parade have the right to include and

exclude whom they wish. . .that prison officials have the right to discipline inmates without fear of federal lawsuits. . .that bus-ing and other forms of school desegregation go much too far. . .that racial preference programs be permitted only on the strongest evidence of previous discrimination. . .that racial gerrymandering be forbidden. . .that schools and colleges must stop refusing to fund legitimate Christian campus publications. . .that Christian crosses and menorahs be allowed to appear in public places?

All such decisions reflect common sense and in any civilized society and they would have no need for judicial backing and protection. In most of the cases listed above, Ruth Ginsburg and Stephen Breyer voted as a two-person Jewish bloc, as expected. Breyer, however, did drift once in a while to the right side of the High Bench, most notably in the Christian campus publication case.

As is its habit, the Court hedged in some of its more important rulings, leaving the door open for further litigation about issues that should be clarified once and for all. In one sense this residual murkiness is the fault of that good old conservative, Ronald Reagan, who appointed David Souter, now turning out to be the Court's quintessential liberal. Since he may well be a closet homosexual, it is easy to understand why Souter so frequently sides with the Clinton-appointed Jewish duo. He may be doing it out of spite.

On the Racist Front

•When a Border Patrol officer was murdered in southern California some months ago, *Voz Fronteriza*, a student publication funded by the University of California at San Diego, sounded off: "We're glad the pig died. He deserved to die." Ironically, the dead officer was a black of Puerto Rican origin. The Hispanic vilification of him was one more glaring confirmation of the ever present racial rift—a rift that has not yet shown up in elections—between Spanish-speaking blacks and Spanish-speaking browns.

•Five white Greenwich High School students, suspended for planting a code message, "Kill all niggers," in the school yearbook, voluntarily skipped graduation exercises.

•The school yearbook of Butler High School in Kentucky also contained some prickly words, such as "Baboon porch monkey" and "Shackles, ropes and trees are the only tools a real man needs." One-fifth of the students at Butler High are black.

•A Rowlett (TX) newspaper struck a

different note when the publisher wrote: "There is no creature more beautiful or facing a greater threat than the white race. . .North Americans and Europeans are like islands of light in a hungry and backward Third World sea." Local blacks went ballistic. Some businesses withdrew their ads.

•Whites on the staff of a company catering an Urban League luncheon in Pasadena (CA) were told to take the day off. The black group didn't want to have its members disturbed by the presence of white faces (or maybe white ears listening to Negro racist palaver). A white official of the catering company kissed off the Urban League with these words: "This is a group that promotes racial harmony and promotes minorities and here they are contradicting everything they stand for."

•Jewish students staged a sitdown in Binghamton University (NY), after a campus newspaper ran a Holocaust revisionist ad. The editors and writers were forced to apologize and confess their sins. In the future the paper promised to beef up its censorship of all ads and news stories that might possibly offend the sensibilities of minority students.

•CBS-TV sports reporter Ben Wright's remarks that lesbian golfers give the game a bad image caused an uproar in corporate headquarters in New York. Wright expanded on his verbal crime by asserting, "Women are handicapped by having boobs. It's not easy for them to keep their left arm straight. . .Their boobs get in the way." In other words, Dolly Parton shouldn't take up golf. At last report Wright is still hanging on to his job—but barely.

•Ed Rollins put his foot in his mouth again. After calling southern California Congressmen Henry Waxman and Howard Berman "Hymies," he was fired as one of Dole's senior presidential campaign advisers. In 1992, Rollins bragged to a reporter that the Whitman for Governor campaign in New Jersey had paid Negro church leaders \$500,000 to see that members of their congregations stayed away from the polls on election day.

•The Old South took another hit in June when the blacks who dominate Richmond (VA) politics approved the erection of a statue of Arthur Ashe on Monument Ave., where Confederate heroes are honored. Needless to say a statue of a black who died of AIDS would be somewhat out of place beside statues of Lee, Stonewall Jackson, J.E.B. Stuart and Jefferson Davis. But that's what the blacks want and what the blacks want in Richmond these days they generally get.



Waspishly Yours

Newt Gingrich is a dilemma of double standards to more folks than me. The soprano salamander is also a conundrum to one of his chief gurus of gaga, Heidi (poetaster) Toffler. Although many are called, Heidi has not been Chosen, except by marriage to Alvin Toffler; so she is merely guilty by association. But why shouldn't we give every dybbuk her due? Although Heidi is not as repulsive as Alice Rivlin appearance-wise, she definitely deserves to be considered among the Chosen, especially in Washington (DC), where appearance is all and one cannot even appear to be politically incorrect.

Is it any wonder that Heidi (50% of the futurist team of Toffler and Toffler) is 100% appalled that Newtie is a Baptist? To compound her repugnance with spluttering emphasis, he is uh, uh, a Southern Baptist.

Considering how long Newtie has been a castrato voice crying in the wilderness, what else did Ms. Toffler expect? Did she really think that the new führer of the House-full of soprano sound and fury, after all those years of wandering about the desert, after all those years of going gaga after New Age gurus, would be anybody but a Baptist?

The real question is, who is the new messiah whose laces Newtie is unworthy to latch? Does futurist Alvin Toffler fill the bill of rights better than the present Baptist Bill of shady particulars, that prophet of small change who baptized true believers along the chicken-poop polluted banks of the river known as Whitewater? Is Dole, surrounded by an Army of Gramm crackers, the new messiah? Or is Gingrich his own John the Baptist and messiah both?

I myself am not appalled that a part-time Chosenite is appalled by a goyish protégé departing from the AIPAC party line. What you have to learn, Heidi, is that politicians are full-time opportunists. What else would they have in common with other Chosenites? Birds of a feather should not be surprised that feathers molt like a moldy snakeskin, or that chickens only come home to roost in order to pluck and roast one another.

Heidi, for example, cannot understand how someone susceptible to her funny-farm futurism, someone so progressive in his kosher thinking, can still be mired in the brackish, backwater theology of Falwell, Bakker, Roberts and Lubavitcher Rebbe Schneerson, not to mention the Faustian fantasies of the Holocaust foisted by the Rt. Hon. Rebbe Spielberg on the other inmates of the American funny farm. Heidi simply cannot grasp how a futuristic fire-and-brimstone preacher like Newtie Gingrich could back-stab his gurus by retaining a Bible-thumping grip on his Southern Baptist simplicity.

Critics are fond of explaining William Faulkner's literary style by pointing to the oral tradition of Southern Baptist pulp-fiction pulpity, a tradition rooted in surreal rhetoric and the spittoon certainties of creation "science." A grass-roots tradition where a backwoods rabbi, some self-taught, idiot-savant Savonarola, is intoxicated by a home-brew Bible-thumped directly from the word of God. So the Mishnah is a sour mash mixed by Moses and the Pentateuch into a white lightning distilled out of a burning bush. Thus the bully pulpit simply becomes a place where Bible hillbullies can thump a lifeless point to death, or the Loud Speaker of the House can personify pulp-fiction as a form of AIPAC prayer. Now along comes Newtie, humongous book-advance and all.

And this soprano Savonarola, with one foot planted firmly in the past and another rooted firmly in a computerized quicksand called the future, this Cabbie-istic castrato who goes ballistic over foreign aid (except to Israel), but who also approves of bunko Mexican bailouts to big New York moneymen, this very same satellite Savonarola dares to call himself "revolutionary" because of a manifesto for America which calls for a corrupt Congress to consent to the same laws that it imposes on the country. Hallelujah!

Newtie, money talks louder than any manifesto on America, even one reinforcing the country's dollar-dead manifest destiny. When you signed onto NAFTA, GATT and the bunko bailout of Mexico, you showed us all what a real "revolutionary" you are. The slogan for your sloganeering manifesto for America is the same old, "Let 'em eat cake!"

I most certainly am not appalled that such a forward-thinking futurist as Heidi should still be mired in the parochialism of pre-millenarian Old Testament theology. "Maybe the god of her part-time Judaism is a futurist, too. Who else would know the future better than He who makes our free will happen?"

When push comes to shove, even among the pushiest of those pushing us into a future computerized paradise, they always revert and support their own kind. No wonder Heidi is disappointed that her goyische protégé parts company with her on school prayer.

Now I have no objection to Newtie functioning as our national schoolmarm. I heartily endorse schools, since the imposition of a prison-like discipline is conducive to deepest learning. I do indeed endorse schools, so long as they are not artificially integrated by busing. Yes, maybe our vines do have sour tender grapes; maybe the foxiest of our little foxes do develop infections from squatting in foxholes. Maybe men are unkosher piglets who love to pursue giraffes instead of gaffes. Maybe Rupert Merdock never offered Newtie all that lovely quid with no pro-or-con quo. (If you believe that, I have a synagogue on the Dome of the Rock to sell you.)

Moses allegedly wrote a book—an extended promissory note on some rocky real estate, although he never reached the Promised Land. The only advance he ever got was a sinecure promised on Mt. Sinai. Theodor Herzl also wrote a book. Though he never reached the promised land of Rhodesia (and was more mad about Madagascar than Palestine), he actually came much closer to accomplishing the promissory dispossession of the Palestinians than did his old-timey Zionist mentor. Now Alvin and Heidi have written a book, although their final third-wave solution has still not come to fruition.

Why is Heidi Toffler so distraught that futuristic Newtie is, of all things, a throwback Southern Baptist? Isn't she aware that many of those ranting Bible rednecks are totally enraptured by the very existence of Israel? So why isn't she enraptured by the prospect of Newtie as House Speaker speaking out of both sides of his mouth at once? Is she opposed to feeding Newtie half-baked ideas, because his hard-boiled belief in the Second Coming of her nemesis Jesus Christ gives her indigestion?

And what about that really final solution which all those charismatics believe in—cremation in an endless gas-fed lake of fire—for all the Jews unless they convert? What a gas! So what's the beef, roasted or otherwise, Heidi? Instead of being grateful for the chance to convert and to share in salvation, how dare you

be dismayed that the national salamander likes to slander and slam dunk Democratic snakes?

Can't Heidi see that Newtie is an ardent supporter of Israel, her only true nation-in-law? Doesn't she want to be enraptured into the bosom of the righteous? Why is that a problem?

Wasn't one Jesus enough, without Him having to come again, preaching salvation as the really final solution? If Jesus did so much damage after a brief reign of a few days at cross purposes in a Jerusalem dominated by the Sanhedrin, what will happen to the Jews if He ever comes again with the good news that He will rule for a thousand years over a world completely gefilte fish frei? It's enough to rattle the bones of King David, the moral skeleton in the closet of every true-believing Jew.

Heidi is appalled that Newtie wants to reinstate prayer in the public schools. Proper praying is a suitable diversion from paying the bills for Israel and paying attention to the Zionide propaganda purveyed by the tribe of Shpielberg and strident Streisand. I'm not opposed to praying for the earth to retain its axis, for the San Andreas fault to seal itself or for Congress to cure itself of the Zionide purveyed by AIPAC. I support futile diversions that provide mankind a sense of purpose in a universe without a point. How can the pointlessness of the universe be proved? How else can one account for a tribal god like Yahweh choosing a tribe of Hebrews to be his Chosen?

Heidi (the 50%) Toffler is 100% appalled that her pet soprano salamander wants prayer in the public schools. She is afraid of discomfiting Jews. (If the shoe discomfits, don't wear it.) Is she also discomfited by a theocracy in Israel? (If the shoe fits, swear it.) Is she also discomfited because Christians cannot proselytize in Israel? Is she also discomfited that giving a Jew a Gideon Bible in Israel may be considered a bribe corrupting the morals of the land-stealing darlings of *Lebensraum*? Does she fear that Gideonizing Israel will make the grating Chosen ingrates so giddy with "democratic" outrage that all a Bible-giver is likely to get for his largesse is the hobnailed boot, literal eviction from the land of socialist (kibbutzim) democracy?

Meir Kahane was right, after all. Speaking of the Palestinians' right to reclaim their land after having been "transferred" out in 1948 and 1967, Kahane said: "When you lose, you lose."

Okay. So why doesn't that apply to the Jews as well? How come they demand a double standard? Didn't they lose the land to Nebuchadnezzar? And then again to Pompey? And then again to Titus? When you lose, indeed you lose, Rabbi Kahane!

How come Jews demand dual citizenship and a double standard? If Sitting Bull went back to Buffalo, after having been shuffled off, and if Powhatan went back to Manhattan and knocked on the door of any of the Chosen, how would Tecumseh and Seattle be received? Like pow, right in the kisser! Powhatan, you're a lotta bull, like Sitting Bull.

Can't you just hear it now? Pontiac trying to communicate with Goodman, Sachs? If you have a right to return to Palestine, have a right to create a law of return, after more than 2000 years, how come I don't have the right to return to Borough Park and Brighton Beach after merely 200 years?

What does the Jew answer? Does he cite the bell curve and claim that his superior intelligence entitles him to ring Sitting Bull's dumbbell? Or does he simply stop playing the hypocrite and forthrightly declare: "Might makes right, and that's no bull, sitting or standing. When you lose, you lose." Except when you are chosen by God, by God, to have the backing of the biggest block-headed bully on the block, the money-dominated U.S. Congress.

Why do fundamentalists, who are enraptured with Israel, use their political and financial clout to support such an unraptured state? Why is this irony lost on the likes of Jerry Falwell, who was

decorated by Menaphlegm Begin? Obviously much is lost in translation, for comedy is localized and parochial. A Broadway comic is very likely to bomb in Bethlehem. A Borscht-belt comic is very likely to get bombed in Borough Park, the very lion of Judah's den of the dim Hasidim.

Obviously much is found in translation; otherwise how could the holy (steam)rollers believe in biblical "inerrancy"? But Menaphlegm Begin certainly saw the irony, especially of pinning a medal on the chubby chest of Jerry Falwell. No wonder Menaphlegm died laughing.

I'm not opposed to prayer, though I disbelieve in its efficacy. Didn't the Chosen pray as they entrenched into the poisoned shower baths, cake-walked into the shower-bath ballets? After all, Salomon Brothers still rules the soprano salamander (*Nota bene* the \$40-billion Mexican bailout). So ask not for whom the Taxco Taco Bell of taxes tolls. It tolls for thee, you dumbbell American taxpayer. Despite all my weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth, all my imperfect prayers to Wordperfect for Windows, all my computer chips off the old block, all my processed prayers to the silicone-headed slavemaster of Mt. Sinai, all my prayers have done nothing to deconstruct the kosherized construct of the national media. Above all, all my prayers have done nothing for the Palestinians: Israel is still there.

Brainless, Bible-believing Southern Baptist or not, Newtie is a puzzlement. He says he never met with Rupert Merdock. Then he says he did, but only in passing, only in the presence of Merdock's hickory-dickering lobbyist, who only ran up the clock for maybe 15 minutes of fairy-tale overtime.

King David not only lusted after another man's wife, but he had Uriah killed in order to bed Bathsheba, in order to wedding shower bath Bathsheba in biblical Zyklon B. Futurist King David fled from the savage assaults of his adopted dadly Saul and took refuge with (of all people) the Philistines (i.e., the Palestinians), who stupidly gave aid and comfort to the very enemy who had slingshotted their champion Goliath to death. Joseph, Daniel and Judith were other subversive Jews who never forgot their roots, Jews who acted as a fifth column for calumniating co-religionists who later took a writer's (biblical) revenge on people who gave them refuge. (Are you listening, Julius and Ethel, wherever you are?)

David was succored by the Philistines, the very people he later suckered (are you listening, Messrs. Arafat and Rabin?). David was succored by the people he suckered, even as he was secretly killing them. (So are you listening, America, to AIPAC trying to set Pollard free?) After suffering the hospitality of the Philistines for years, David finally returned to claim the tarnished crown of Israel after Saul, his nemesis, committed suicide. Then, like a proper spy, David returned to Philistia and repaid the Philistines' hospitality by wiping them out. (Early on, between the World Wars, Palestinians also welcomed Jews who had immigrated from Eastern Europe, until they realized that Zionists had not come in peace, but in hot pursuit of *Lebensraum*, the dream of David.)

So their national psalamander, shower-Bathsheba King David, is worshipped by the Jews as a nickel-and-paradigm hero. Mothers name their sons for him. The flag of Israel flies in honor of a fifth-column king.

So why is Heidi Toffler, related to a fifth columnist by marriage, fearful of our national salamander's naive trust in the efficacy of prayer? Isn't it obvious that the power of prayer has never worked for anyone but Jews, prayer plus squadrons of American F-15s, plus billions in American foreign aid, plus relentless fifth-columnist calumnies by AIPAC?

So if prayer has worked so well for Jews (just ask the Palestinians), why are you so opposed to a pointless nondenominational prayer in public schools, Heidi dear?

V.S. STINGER

Picture an American TV talk show in which the right-wing host teams up with a notorious German Nazi and holds forth once a week on hundreds of cable stations. The show wouldn't last beyond the first syllable that came out of the Nazi talking head's epiglottis. Now picture a TV talk show in which a leading boob tube personality teams up with a dyed-in-the-wool Russian Communist to be his co-host. And what have we got? *The Donahue/Pozner Show* which appears once a week over scads of cable stations.

Vladimir Pozner was once a star speller for Radio Moscow. A Communist Party member of immaculate credentials, he was known for his attacks on the U.S. and once slavishly tried to justify Russia's shooting down the South Korean airliner, sending 45 Americans to their deaths. A Nazi who tried to resort to a similar big lie would be hustled away from American TV cameras almost the moment he flipped his lip. All is forgiven, however, to a certified Kremlin spin-doctor of a political party that killed anywhere from 30 to 50 million people and maintained itself in power for 50 years by dragging tens of millions into gulags. Zero forgiveness is extended to members of a party alleged to have killed Six Million. Question: Would Pozner's remarkable metamorphosis from Kremlin back to Phil Donahue's sidekick have been possible if he had been a Gentile?

From Satcom Sal. Since I rarely saw the Rather/Chung programs, I am fairly indifferent to Connie's departure from the *CBS Evening News* and other shows. I did have trouble stifling unseemly snickers when I found that her panting and perspiring submission to Maury Povich's ministrations in her intense five-year struggle to create an offspring had all been for naught. The Jewish-Chinese couple has been forced to take the adoption route. They now possess not a Jewish baby or a Chinese baby, but a blond, blue-eyed California baby boy, whom they quickly and painfully had circumcised since they plan to raise the poor thing as a Jew.

From Zip 420. In a discussion on the *McLaughlin Group* (May 27, 1995) about foreign aid, Freddy "the Beetle" Barnes said poll after poll indicated 75% of Americans want foreign aid slashed. Fast-talking, flaming feminist Eleanor Clift, who was raised in Long Guyland, retorted that most people think 15% rather than 1% of the budget is spent on foreign aid and believe that the budget could be balanced by dumping foreign aid altogether. Clift herself harbors infinitely worse delusions. She believes that all races are equal, that Jews have been a light unto the nations, and that liberalism and feminism are sacrosanct ideologies. For decades 75% or more of Americans have wanted to slash or trash foreign giveaways. An equivalent percentage has historically opposed illegal immigration, affirmative action, forced integration and busing. One of *McLaughlin's* groupies, possibly Morton Kondracke, bragged shamelessly that one of the great advantages of foreign aid was its ability to spread American "democracy" around the world.

Pamela Harriman, daughter-in-law of Winston Churchill and present Ambassador to France was a guest on a recent *Today* show. When Bryant Mumbel asked her about Vichy France, she spoke about how the French used psy-



chology to overcome their travails. "I don't think we can understand what it's like to be occupied," she said. Oh, but Pamela, we can, we can!

From Zip 121. Dan Rather ran a prime-time editorial one night about a recent development in the war being waged against the American Majority. In Dallas a federal judge ruled it wasn't "fair" for the Dallas Housing Authority to continue to locate its low-income housing projects in the sprawling low-income minority neighborhoods south of the city. Henceforth the judge ordered that new projects be built in the affluent white neighborhoods of north Dallas as well. The empty field where the new project is to be located is virtually surrounded by well-maintained, suburban-style houses. Standing in the field along with the CBS reporter, mulatress Vicki Mabrey, was a chunky, coal-black mama who spoke of her "right" to live there. She promised that she and her compatriots "would not allow the bad elements to take over this project too."

The terrified honkies of the surrounding houses were shown at a public hearing, where they steadfastly maintained that they were motivated solely by economics, not by race. One young white housewife with a couple of small children tearfully addressed the meeting on the topic of just how hard she and her husband had worked to be able to afford their new home. A second heavy-set black mama in the back of the hall wailed, "Why do you hate us?" Her remarks were a good illustration of the way in which black racism has expanded to truly massive proportions now that it can no longer be checked and contained by white racism. Her comments also furnished an excellent example of exactly why Negroes must never be granted the authority to affect the destiny of whites, not on a single issue, not for a single minute.

Even more maddening was the way in which whites were maneuvered onto the moral defensive in this conflict, while the degraded ghetto Negro luxuriated from his perch on the moral high ground! Whether they liked it or not, whites at that public hearing were simply defending their racial interests. In a very real sense they were on the front-line of a racial war that is now becoming nothing less than global in scope. Too buffaloes to openly mount a racial de-

fense, whites had to hide behind equivocations about "economics." Even that didn't work. By so compromising their position at the very outset, they had, in effect, adopted a loser's mind-set. If the American Majority is ever going to put an end to its prolonged losing streak, it must, once and for all, abandon this mentality of compromise, guilt and defeat.

Although a fairly loyal follower of the *MacNeil/Lehrer Newshour*, I must admit that every so often it puts on an interview with some gasbag politician or government official that is so unspeakably boring I channel surf over to the tabloid-style junk that follows the half-hour news shows on the commercial networks. A new entry in this disgusting field is *Extra*, a cross between *Hard Copy* and *Entertainment Tonight*. The co-hosts are a Majority "pretty boy" and a High Yaller miss, the likes of whom are never seen in Zaire.

Author Tom Wolfe, reflecting on the success of *People* magazine, observed that it was specifically geared towards fulfilling one of the staple requirements of gossip—informing its readership who is sleeping with whom. One *Extra* segment that night focused on comedian "I don't get no respect" Rodney Dangerfield, the 73-year-old comic (né Jacob Cohen) who had recently married his longtime girlfriend. I doubt any Instaurationist will be surprised to learn that Dangerfield/Cohen's new bride is not exactly a "Dr. Ruth" clone. She just happens to be a pretty 42-year-old Majority blonde. The closing shot was of Dangerfield simultaneously pawing his young Nordic bride, leering into the camera with his bug eyes, "I did pretty good, huh?"

The question now arises: what should our reaction be? Believe it or not, it put a smile on my face that lasted the rest of the evening and well into the next day! The sight of Dangerfield and his white bride makes me happy for the same reason that the existence of the state of Israel makes me happy. Before their land-grab in Palestine, Diaspora Jews could assert with a straight face that they really believed all the fol-der-ol (liberalism, Marxism, racial egalitarianism) they peddled and continue to peddle in Western countries.

The establishment of Israel changed all that forever. In their new Zionist state, the racial exclusivism and even fanaticism that characterizes the Jewish psyche is on constant display. Even the most sympathetic or the most cowardly non-Jew must now wonder how the same hand that fills the coffers of the NAACP and ACLU also wields the knout which bashes in Arab skulls on the West Bank.

In a strangely similar fashion, Dangerfield's marriage reveals a comparable gap, a veritable Grand Canyon, between Jewish theory and Jewish practice. High Jewish muckety-mucks and eggheads ridicule and denounce such concepts as Nordicism and Aryanism, while their libidinal radar locks on to the blonde super-shiksas out there faster and more effectively than any new-fangled product of Star Wars anti-missile technology. Jewish minds can't seem to find any pure Nordic racial specimens, but Jewish groins have no such problem.

Instauration once captured this colossal hypocrisy perfectly when it recounted an anecdote about talkmeister Larry King. When called upon to judge a Miss America pageant, King, in conformity with the racial egalitarianism he constantly preaches on the air, votes for the black contest-

ant. In his messy marital life, however, he relentlessly carries on his pursuit of blonde shiksas.

The usual male National Public Radio reporter strikes me as being one of those middle-aged liberals who wears Birkenstock sandals in the summer, prefers to greet his friends with a hug instead of a handshake and has developed the habit of carefully combing his remaining hair over his growing bald spot.

The particular reporter I am listening to on *All Things Considered* seems to be cut from that same basic mold. The subject, as best I could make it out, was Times Square—a somewhat surprising, slightly paradoxical choice for the "aging hippie" mentality. Featured were the street-corner rantings of a member of one of those crackpot, antiwhite Negro cults. The NPR man had brought along a tape recorder, so listeners could hear first-hand a veritable torrent of antiwhite hatred and racism: "Four hundred years. . .white devils. . .you had your chance. . .tables are turning. . .you've shown the whole world your terrible wickedness. . .we'll show you no mercy" and so on.

It is a sobering and indeed frightening sensation to hear this kind of stuff from a Negro. The hatred is grindingly genuine. It makes you feel you are being directly exposed to the monsters which lurk within the collective Negro id. Nevertheless, I can't help but welcome the high degree of authenticity in an era when the whole explosive issue of Negro-white relations is befogged by a cloud of cant. Give me that street-corner kook any day over the "We Shall Overcome Dr. King integrationist-multiracialist" disguise that Negro racism usually hides behind. It's all too easy for wishful-thinking whites to lull themselves to sleep listening to the Rev. King-style of malarkey. But no white can hear ten seconds of one of those sidewalk racists without knowing in his gut that, sooner or later, a reckoning is bound to take place and that this unnatural and uneasy co-existence between two such vastly different races cannot go on indefinitely.

But the worst was yet to come! At this point the NPR talkman described how the Negro racist and his coterie homed in on a "slender young white man" in the all-black crowd. As a sign of submission, the black cultist ordered the white to lie down on the sidewalk. Incredibly, or maybe not so incredibly these days, the young man quickly and cheerfully complied, after which the speaker and his associates proceeded, quite literally, to walk over him!

Just listening to this humiliating event being described over the radio was horrifying. That pitiful, wretched young white man lying prone on the sidewalk was the product of a lengthy period of racial decay. His basic sense of pride and self-respect had atrophied. While I surely would never befriend such an individual, I must say that I bear him no real ill-will. His behavior was the inevitable result of the incessant, antiwhite propaganda spewed forth by churches, media, government and educational institutions. His actions perfectly mirror the point of view advocated by spokesmen for multiracialism, white guilt and white self-hatred. Every white child successfully badgered into adopting an attitude of pseudo-worship every King holiday in January is already well on his way to lying down and being walked on by blacks on a filthy city sidewalk.

Notes from the Sceptred Isle—John Nobull

Racial solidarity is the only way forward, but pure Nordicism is unlikely to succeed by itself, because hardly any refuge areas for Nordics remain. As a people, they are mostly mixed in with other populations. That is why attempts have been made to define a less marked racial type, which would embrace the American Majority without including obvious minority elements. McCulloch's Nordish race, which merely means northern European, is the prime example.

The original Nordic racial theorist was Arthur de Gobineau (1816-82), who, after concluding that race had been a decisive factor in the history of Asia, applied his findings to Europe as well. His theories were enthusiastically taken up by the Germans, because the population of Germany had a higher proportion of Nordics than the French. Germans themselves were a mixture, not an amalgam, of Nordics, Alpines and Mediterranean types, which was particularly true in Austria, where Houston Stewart Chamberlain developed his pro-German and pro-Teutonic racial theories.

Chamberlain's most important question was a cultural one. What is the highest kind of art? His answer was music. Who has produced the greatest music? The Germans. Ergo the Germans were culturally superior to other peoples. In Chamberlain's day the German preeminence in music was universally admitted. But what would be the answer to the same question have been before the 18th century? Surely, the northern Italians, through whose veins coursed a significant number of Nordic chromosomes at that time. If Gobineau had decided that painting was the greatest art and if he had lived a little longer, I think he would have said that the greatest contemporary artists were the Impressionists, most of whom came from his native France.

Chamberlain came to the comforting conclusion that the best possible combination of races was primarily Nordic and Alpine, with some Mediterranean infusions, a theory that corresponded to the Austrian racial reality. Like Richard McCulloch, he was trying to create a larger entity, based on mixture. Chamberlain himself was typical of the English aristocracy—mostly Nordic with an Atlanto-Mediterranean component. At the same time, his controversial *Myth of the Nineteenth Century* remained strongly Nordacist in inspiration.

Hitler must have had Chamberlain's ideas in mind when he came to power. Acknowledging the racial non-homogeneity of the Germans, he asserted that if they had all been like the Lower Saxons, then a more representative form of government would have been possible. Because of the racial *mélange*, however, it was necessary to impose authority.

The three most important leaders of the Third Reich were Nordic-Mediterranean-Alpine (Hitler), Nordic-Alpine (Goering) and Mediterranean (Goebbels). The joke was that a good Nordic must be blond like Hitler, slim like Goering and tall like Goebbels. For many Nazis it was a reassuring joke because they themselves were not pure Nordics. When Hitler allowed himself to be photographed with a Friesian farmer, the contrast between the pure and partial Nordic was very evident.

Joachim Fest, in *Das Gesicht des Dritten Reiches* (*The Face of the Third Reich*), has a passage that I translate roughly as follows:

With the fiction that National Socialist values lay not too much in the outer appearance or in physical characteristics as in a person's reaction to the National Socialist idea and the person of its Führer, Hitler managed to palliate such obvious discrepancies, unconcerned by the open disavowal of the whole race theory which this involved.

This is not quite true. Hitler and the Nazis continued to stress the Nordic ideal, especially when it came to aesthetics and fighting capacity.

Hollywood Jews certainly recognised the superior drawing power of Nordic stars. Before the war there were as many male Nordic stars as female. Nowadays most of the male Nordics have been replaced by minorityites. Many of the remaining ones can be classified as wimps. But the Nordic female stars remain, simply because they are the sexual ideal for every man, of whatever race. The Hollywood shlockmeisters may get away with one *Funny Girl*, but several would be too much.

All the Nazi leaders, without exception, chose Nordic women, as rulers have done throughout history, whether the rulers were Nordic or not. The offspring of the Lebensborn or Fount of Life program, where Nordic women agreed to have children by wounded war heroes (so their genes would not be lost), were almost exclusively Nordic.

Evidently inspired by Nietzsche's doctrine of the Superman, Hitler, Herr Fest tells us, planned to create a new ruling class. Nazi Party officials, in Fest's words, were racially legitimised through their adherence to the person of the Führer. If they were fanatically devoted to him, much could be overlooked.

Nordic types in countries contiguous to Germany, such as Czech Bohemia, Belgium, Slovenia, Croatia, Hungary and the Scandinavian countries, were drawn to Nazism for racial reasons. There is a nice story about Hitler's interview of the men volunteering to snatch Mussolini out of his prison at Campo Imperatore in the Abruzzi Mountains. Among them was a big Nordic (6' 4") with the Hungarian name of Otto Skorzeny. Der Führer is said to have remarked, "Skorzeny, that isn't a German name." "No, my Führer," was the reply. "I am an Austrian, like yourself." Skorzeny got the job.

British commentators before WWII used to point to the larger proportion of Nordics among the English upper classes. Even now, the researches of Cavalli-Sforza show that the English are genetically closer to the Danes than to any other population. Hardly surprising in that most of the eastern English are Danish in origin, as well as most of the old Norman aristocrats.

It is significant that Hitler was so drawn to children. Henry Williamson called him the only politician whose symbol was the happy child. Children, of course, have a higher incidence of blondism than adults, blondism being a neotenous trait. Hitler's own intensely blue eyes, inherited from his mother, were frequently referred to by Goebbels (who had brown eyes). Ireland, by the way, has the world's largest concentration of light eyes. The Baltic countries have the largest concentration of blond hair.

Nordics constitute the universal aesthetic ideal. Even Jews, who reject it in men, are only too ready to exploit it in women. The British population of Rhodesia, overwhelmingly Nordic, had the most intelligent schoolchildren in the entire world.





Canada. In a recent trip to Canada, President and Mrs. Clinton were welcomed by a saluting member of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police. As can be plainly seen from the photograph, Mounties are not what they used to be. It is doubtful if Jeanette MacDonald would have chortled the *Indian Love Call* to this gent.



Truth is painful in Canada no matter who or what is the source. A Jewish lawyer, Julius Grey, knew whereof he spoke when he charged that Jewish leaders were using the Holocaust to stir up prejudice and keep Jewry from falling apart. An avalanche of hate from fellow Jews descended on Grey, but wonder of wonders, he refused to backtrack and stood by his statement.

After his home in Toronto was gutted by an arsonist, Ernst Zündel, the world's most persevering Holocaust denier, received in the mail a 6-lb. pipe bomb crammed with nails. A police bomb squad gingerly relieved him of it.

Norway. Not all historical revisionism orbits around the Holocaust. Thor Heyerdahl, the 80-year-old Norwegian who rafted across the Pacific in the *Kon-Tiki* expedition, claims that Columbus didn't sail the ocean blue in 1492. He first set eyes on America some 15 years earlier, in 1477, to be precise, when he crewed in a Danish-Portuguese seafaring voyage that was exploring the Davis Strait between Canada and Greenland.

England. The old biblical admonition that the sins of the fathers are visited on the sons resonated recently in a British court when Kevin and Ian, two sons of the late Jewish financial prestidigitator, Robert Maxwell, were put on trial for picking up where their father left off—borrowing millions of pounds here, skim-

ming off assets there, stealing pension funds here, writing huge bank overdrafts everywhere. When his racketeering had finally become too difficult to conceal, Maxwell slipped off (or was pushed off) his yacht in the waters off the Canary Islands and drowned. His remains now rest in a semi-hallowed grave in Israel, a country which he supplied with huge

wads of the money he stole from British pensioners.

It's the classic tale of Jewish swindlers building fortunes for themselves with other people's money. It's an age-old gambling operation, where the suckers are always taken and the scammers themselves often never know when to stop. In many ways Robert Maxwell and his offspring can be compared to American-Jewish con artists, Michael Milken and Ivan Boesky. The free market sounds good, but all too often the freer the market the more Jewish the market.

Desert Victory was one of the most highly praised WWII films. Nigel Hamilton, the biographer of Field Marshall Montgomery, the "hero" of the film, disclosed that some of the battle scenes were shot in a London film studio. As the London Sunday Times reported, movies of a Nazi concentration camp were also "staged managed." Roy Boulting, 81, who directed *Desert Victory*, confessed, "I can't dodge the fact that it was a propaganda film. It had a great effect on Americans." Boulting signed off with this memorable one-liner: "Sometime, fiction is the ultimate truth."

A lot of big-time Jews have descended on Britain and France of late. In London, Henry Kissinger, by the grace of Queen Elizabeth II, became an Honorary Knight Commander of the Most Distinguished Order of St. Michael and St. George. Unfortunately for Henry, he won't be able to

prefix his name with "Sir." Also, since the Machiavellian German-American Jew is a non-Brit, he didn't have to kneel before Her Majesty.

In France, George Soros, an American citizen of Hungarian-Jewish origins, lamented that the \$70 million he made speculating in currencies in 1994 was disappointingly low. The previous year he pocketed \$1.1 billion, an amount that can only be described as obscene.

Negro muggers have no respect for age, either in the U.S. or in Britain. On May 26 the Dowager Lady Birdwood, the doughty 82-year-old who refuses to muzzle her criticism of minorities, although it has cost her dearly, went out shortly after noon to mail a letter in a postal box near her London home. Along came a black on a bicycle who drove into her at full speed, knocking her to the ground. After filching her handbag, he scooted off. Lady Birdwood was hospitalized with a broken hip and leg. Some cynics could hardly be blamed for thinking the assailant was in the pay of some anti-Fascist gang.



Bruised, battered and bashed by a black

Law enforcement investigators, however, believe the Negro didn't have a clue as to whom he was victimizing and was just doing what comes naturally to the hundreds of thousands of Negro muggers and wannabe Negro muggers now stalking the West.

Scotland. From a subscriber. Ethnostatism is on the march here. The candidate of the Scottish National Party, Roseanna Cunningham, scored a smashing victory in a special election for the House of Commons, routing both her Labour and Conservative opponents.

France. The success of the Front National in the recent municipal elections has the media's teeth grinding. FN candidates were elected mayors of Toulon and two other important cities. FN members are now packing hundreds of municipal councils, as Jews respond with real and threatened boycotts of the districts and cities where Jean-Marie Le Pen's people



received large numbers of votes. Leading promoters of the boycotts are some left-wing Chosenites like former Premier Laurent Fabius and former Culture Minister Jack Lang.

Like it or not, the French establishment now has to regard Le Pen as a permanent fixture of the French political scene. Sooner or later, his strident anti-immigration policy will have to be supported by the so-called conservative government. The results of the election make it quite obvious that the Front National is the strongest and most enduring nationalist political party in the Western world.

What goes around quite often comes around. The half-Jewish, half-French, half-British banker, Sir James Goldsmith, who helped set up a political party in France to steal votes from the Front National, had the pleasure of seeing his one-quarter Jewish daughter, Jemima, wed an auburn-skinned Pakistani cricket champ, Imran Khan, in a Muslim ceremony at Goldsmith's Paris mansion. For a Jew who goes overboard for Israel to have a Muslim son-in-law and a 21-year-old Muslim convert for a daughter must, to say the least, be irksome.

Germany. The new Holocaust Memorial in Berlin will be built near Berlin's Brandenburg Gate, at the very heart of the city. It will display the names of 4.2 million Jews allegedly killed by the Nazis and is expected to attract millions of Germans and foreigners. The names of almost 2 million non-Jewish victims will be added to the Jewish roster.

The federal government promised \$3.6 million for the project and has already donated the land, which is valued at \$28.8 million. The sum of \$14.4 million will be raised in the private sector—or so the Memorial backers say.

Fifty years after the supposed event, Germans are still being forced to shell out money for what their fathers, grandfathers and great-grandfathers may or may not have done. The Berlin Jewish Memorial will exceed in size and cost most memorials to the millions of non-Jewish war dead, who gave their lives to defeat Hitler. A Berlin artist with the curious name of Christine Jakob-Marks came up with the winning design for the project.

From a footloose subscriber. The Flossberg concentration camp in WWII was crowded with Russian POWs and Polish

and Czech underground fighters (real or potential). It did not contain one single Jew. Nevertheless, the recent 50th anniversary reunion of the liberation of the camp was attended by dozens of uninvited Jewish groups who couldn't bear to miss the opportunity of advertising their ever-lasting anguish.

Poland. A Polish priest, Rev. Henryk Jankowski, intoned during mass that "[T]he Star of Israel is implicated in the swastika as well as the hammer and sickle." He then took another swipe at Jewry by saying his fellow Poles should no longer tolerate "governments made up of people who have not decided whether they come from Moscow or from Israel."

President Lech Walesa, who was practically ordered by the media to denounce the priest, refused to comply. His courageous silence may actually help reflect him in the coming presidential race. When it comes to the Jewish question, Poland is not America.



Walesa, a president with guts

Russia. Morris Cohen is dead. He was one of the cohort of American Jews who spied for the Soviet Union during and after WWII. It is quite possible he supplied Moscow with more U.S. nuclear secrets than any other Jewish turncoat. The Brits jailed him for nine years after he showed up in London as a rare book dealer. He returned to Russia as part of a spy swap, dying peacefully in bed a few months ago at age 82.

The Rosenbergs were the first and last of the Jewish atomic bomb spies to suffer the death penalty in America. Jonathan Pollard has been jailed for a number of years, but constant pressure from the Chosen will eventually force Clinton to pardon him. Top-ranking American non-Jewish espionage agents are either dead, in jail or living it up in Moscow.

Israel. Revised government figures indicate that less than 10% of the 530,000 immigrants who have swarmed into the

Zionist state from the former Soviet Union are non-Jews.

Moshe Zimmerman, professor of German History at Hebrew University, has compared Jewish army volunteers, who serve in the occupied territories, to Nazi SS types. Even more invidiously, he compared the children of Jewish settlers to Hitler Youth members.

Rabbi Yehoshua Scheinberger shocked his Ultra-Orthodox congregation by ruling that Jews may donate their body organs to the lame and the halt, something both he and the other Orthodox rabbis had previously opposed. But there was the customary racial catch. The transplants could only be given to other Jews, not to "heretics or Gentiles."

Mexico. *From Zip 782.* I happened to watch an old movie on TV recently, *The Treasure of the Sierra Madre* (1948), a picture I'd seen several times. The plot hinges on three down-and-out, gold-hungry gringos who set out to strike it rich. In several parts of the film these Americans make disparaging remarks about Mexicans that would hardly be tolerated today.

At one point Humphrey Bogart tells Tim Holt how rotten Mexicans are for not allowing gringos to work in their country, even when they are starving. When the trio find gold, the grizzled Walter Huston, their leader, warns his companions to keep quiet about the mine. Otherwise, he explains, some government official or mining company representative will show up with papers proving that all the gold belonged to the Mexicans.

Huston's warning reminded me of the sharp and galling differences between the two countries. Mexicans, almost xenophobic towards foreigners, especially white Americans, are ruthless in enforcing both immigration and labor laws. But when they come to the U.S.—legally or illegally—they show up with their hands out and their mouths open, shouting, "Pay me! Feed me! Clothe me! Take care of my medical problems!" Firmly believing their needs constitute a claim upon our labor, they proceed to riot, scream "racist" and burn the American flag when we dare to opine that our money could best be used to serve *our* people. The horrifying thing about all this is that "our" government, now heavily influenced by other aliens, agrees with the intruders.

Ecuador. *From a subscriber.* So you thought the Confederacy is fighting a losing battle? Maybe it is in the U.S., but not

in Ecuador. Here we have a bookshop proudly displaying Confederate paraphernalia, with a huge photo of General Nathan Bedford Forrest in the window.

CONFEDERATE BOOKS INTERNATIONAL USED BOOKSTORE



CALAMA 410 Y JUAN LEON MERA
QUITO - ECUADOR SOUTH AMERICA

Australia. *From a subscriber.* Is this the face of the future for Australia? The twisted mug of yet another Negro basketball player graced the pages of the Adelaide Advertiser (May 19, 1995). Each Australian state now has its quota of these slam-dunkers, the kind of U.S. export we

can well do without. These overpaid blacks are adept at dribbling on court and drooling over our women off it. If they go all the way and "do the black thing," then we may have our own Australian version of the O.J. trial!

Cavorting Negroes are popping up everywhere. One afternoon while walking along Adelaide's main street, I was accosted by a darkie resplendent in flack jacket and mirror sunglasses, who expected me to step aside to let him shamble unimpeded along the sidewalk.

The mongrelization of Australia, one of the last bastions of the white man, proceeds apace, fostered by renegadish tweedledum-tweedledee political parties with the Chosen pulling the appropriate strings in the wings.

Asians are the main weapon used to batter us. They comprise around 60% of the 90,000 immigrants we "accommodate" each year. Nasty little Oriental street gangs roam at will.

Last year an 18-year-old white youth was lured into a trap in Paynesville, populated in large part by Vietnamese fishermen. Twenty-five Vietnamese set upon him with knives, finishing him off with a star dropper through the chest. They then hacked off his head with a machete. The press hushed up the incident in order to keep the public ignorant of the ugly realities of life in a multiracial society.

At the intellectual end of the multicultural scale, Chinese students now hog 80% of the places in final year at Melbourne University's medical school. The entry requirements actually favor foreigners and minorities by awarding extra points for fluency in a second language.

The main reason the face of Australia is turning yellow is that very few Australian whites have had the courage to publicly question what is happening—to stand up and be counted. Cowardice is the norm. For those rare individuals who dare to speak out, those lovable learned elders Down Under, the Leibler brothers, Isi and Mark, lie in wait, ready to pounce with their iniquitous "racial hatred bill."

Stirrings



Genetic Breakthrough

A group of medical and genetic researchers have discovered a gene that may be the cause of the mind-crippling ailment, dyslexia. If a malfunction of the brain is caused by a gene or a cluster of genes, this is at least backhanded proof that some component of intelligence, or lack of same, is inherited. It would seem only logical that private foundations which pour hundreds of millions of dollars into research for raising IQ by environmental and artificial means could manage to take a little of that largesse and finance the search for genetic solutions, even solutions that have to do with eugenics.

Another gene, this time one for violence, has been discovered by scientists in a Dutch hospital. Fetuses can be tested for it. Are the anti-abortion Know-Nothings going to insist that a creature tagged with this violent gene be allowed to live and add still more violence to this increasingly violent world?

Strange Bird

James Webb is a *rara avis* establishmentarian, if there ever was one. The former Secretary of the Navy wrote an essay in the Wall St. Journal (June 5, 1995) that would have fitted neatly in *Instauration*. Entitled "In Defense of Joe Six-Pack," Webb's article goes after affirmative action with a vengeance. He brings out the seldom heard argument that there is a greater variation in income between white Americans than between whites and blacks. Today, he asserts, the descendants of the white pioneers who did most of the work to make this a country have the least, socioeconomically, to show for their work. The current elites, according to Webb, "ridicule whites who have the audacity to complain about their reduced status, and to sneer at every aspect of the 'redneck' way of life." Even though Webb chooses to use a code word, "elites," to represent the racial cliques that are

turning America into a soulless wasteland, most Majority activists will know instinctively whom he is talking about.

The Wall St. Journal article offers a sliver of hope that a few Majority members in high places will stop their racial renegadism, give up their perks and their respectability and put their brains to work for their own people for a change.

Runic Mystery Solved

For virtually a century the debates over the notorious stone inscribed with medieval Scandinavian runes, discovered near Kensington (MN) in 1898, have been going on fast and furiously. Is this artifact, whose text tells of "8 Goth(lander)s and 22 Norsemen" as being in that region in the year 1362, a genuine record from the 14th century or is it a clumsy late 19th-century fraud? For various reasons the latter opinion is widespread on both sides of the Atlantic. In 1982, Professor Robert A. Hall Jr. published his monograph, *The Kensington Rune-Stone Is Genuine*, marshalling all the arguments for its authenticity which had been adduced up to that time. Since 1980 much new linguistic and runological evidence has been discovered, both in medieval Scandinavian documents and runic inscriptions in America. In Professor Hall's new book, *The Kensington Rune-Stone: Authentic and Important*, he incorporates all the new material and relates the linguistic and runological data to 14th-century Scandinavian history: the Danish King Valdemar IV's taking of Gothland in 1361 and his defeat of the Hanseatic fleet at Helsingborg in 1362. He also discusses the entire question of the Kensington inscription in the light of general linguistic theory and methodology problems.

Hall's book affords an indispensable starting point for the re-interpretation of both American and Scandinavian history and the recognition of a Scandinavian presence in North America in the Middle Ages. It is of major value to all scholars in linguistics, philology and runology.

Order from Jupiter Press, P.O. Box 101, Lake Bluff, IL 60044. Paperback, \$20; Hardcover \$30. Add \$3 for shipping and handling.

Report from the Darkening Tip

The most important event in South Africa in the past few months was undoubtedly the winning of the World Rugby Cup by the South African Springboks. They beat the New Zealand team, the All Blacks, in the final at Ellispark, Johannesburg, by 15 to 12. President Mandela attended the match.

More important than the result of the match was the way in which the African National Congress and its fellow travelers and sympathizers countrywide used the exhilaration that swept the "Rainbow Nation" to advance unity among the multi-racials, although there was only one black on the South African team.

The euphoria that swept the country was quietly summarized by the Vice Chancellor of the University of Cape Town, Dr. Stuart Saunders, who in his last report of the state of affairs at his university stated that for the first time in its history the U.C.T. now had a black student majority. He added that at the university they "share a sense of cautious optimism about... chances of establishing a stable democracy in one of the world's most plural societies."

It is surprising how reluctant the whites are to register for the municipal elections to be held later this year. Registration in many areas has not reached the 50% mark. It is still not certain how the polling districts are going to be demarcated, which can result in the election being postponed indefinitely, something which has never happened before in South Africa.

Deputy President F.W. de Klerk, leader of the National Party and the man who bears the greatest responsibility for subjecting the different nations in South Africa to a predominantly black, left-tilted regime, is experiencing increasing problems in his own party. The unity of days gone by is fading. The newspaper, *Beeld*, which supports the National Party, has put the question: Where does de Klerk himself stand while the divisions in his party are increasing?

Farmers are getting very angry about the legislation proposed by the National Party to ensure that the Coloured farm labourers become part owners of the land of their bosses!

The rate of inflation has increased to 10% and economists are warning that it is a prelude of worse to come.

The president of Interpol, Bjorn Erickson, has predicted that organized crime would increase in South Africa, already one of the most crime-ridden countries in the world. Drug trafficking could easily become a "major threat in the future." Erickson explained there were several factors which made South Africa attractive to organized criminals. These included a communication capacity, the necessary infrastructure and a banking system which allowed money laundering.

On June 1, *Beeld*, very much in favour of the new South Africa, reported that fists nearly flew in the cabinet during a discussion about the violence in Natal between supporters of Mandela's ANC and the Inkatha Freedom Party of the Zulu nation, led by Mangosuthu Buthelezi.

Also on June 1, the Pretoria News reported that Mandela, after visiting Tanzania, had stated that his government would "sideline and even crush" all dissident forces in South Africa in order to maintain peace and stability.

The situation in educational institutions has deteriorated con-

siderably. On June 2, *Beeld* reported that many students who are studying for a teaching career have expressed the view that conditions in this field are "tragic."

Mandela has admitted to the press that he personally gave the ANC security officers the order to defend Shell House against the right-wing and Zulu Inkatha Freedom Party supporters when they marched in Johannesburg last year. More than 50 people died during the march.

Various attempts have been made to defuse the bitter row over Mandela's involvement in the shooting of the Zulu marchers, but the bloodshed has not and probably will never be forgotten by the Zulus.

On June 6, the National Party warned that the whole country could be "sucked into a civil war," if the conflict between Mandela and Buthelezi did not stop. To make matters worse, on June 9 Mandela rejected requests from the National Party, Democratic Party and Pan-Africanist Congress for a judicial commission to investigate the shooting in the vicinity of Shell House.

Also on June 9, Dr. Ferdi Hartzenberg, leader of the right-wing Conservative Party, issued the following statement to the press:

Spokesmen of the African National Congress in their reaction to proposals for a people's republic [*Volkstaat*] for the Afrikaner nation reflect a colonialist attitude. It is the fundamental right of any nation to want self-determination and to be free in a land of its own. ANC spokesmen, however, argue that should that right be granted to the Afrikaner nation, other nations in South Africa would also demand self-determination. This attitude proves that the ANC does not grant nations the right to freedom, but wants to govern and dominate all. Hence its determination to vest excessive political power in the central government. This is a model for conflict which is in practice reflected by the fact that South Africa is already the most violence-prone country in the world. South Africa requires a dispensation which is not violence- and tension-prone and makes provision for a positive, dedicated and revealing attitude amongst all the nations of South Africa. The acknowledgement of freedom and independence for nations who want it, will generate such a spirit in South Africa.

On June 27, Mandela proposed that a referendum be held among Afrikaners to test their feelings about a separate Afrikaner state. He told the press that "it is important for us to know what the Afrikaners in this country think about a *Volkstaat*."

On June 29, the Johannesburg Citizen reported that Mandela has had talks with 20 Afrikaner organizations. Central to these talks was the Afrikaners' aim of achieving some type of self-determination.

Nobody expects Mandela to set the Afrikaner nation on the road to freedom and independence in the near future. His ideal for South Africa is a unitary state for all its races, nations, tribes, languages and communities, and he will not easily relinquish it.

On the other hand, the Afrikaner People's Front, of which the Conservative Party is a close associate, has produced a well-documented report which defines the agenda to be adopted by the Afrikaner nation to achieve its ideal of partitioning South Africa in a way that will enable the different population groups to achieve freedom and independence in republics of their own.

