

δύστανε, μοίρας ὅσον παροίχη.

Instauration®

VOL. 17, NO. 8

JULY 1992



PEROT

The decline and fall of the Roman Empire dragged on for many centuries, but it never sank lower than in A.D. 193 when the corrupt Praetorian Guard put the Empire up for sale. The buyer was a doddering drachma billionaire named Didius Julianus.

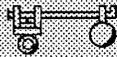
The low point of the U.S. may well be the year 1992, if a dollar billionaire succeeds in buying the presidency.

Take heed, Ross Perot! Any country that can be bought is not worth the price. Any man who tries to buy a country is unworthy to lead it.

Take heed, Ross Perot! Don't play the fool like that nutty old Didius Julianus, who was emperor for 66 days—until outraged Roman legions swept in from the provinces and beheaded him.

(For more on Ross Perot see p. 18.)

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.

□ Republicanism is the form of government preferred by expansionist peoples. The ancient Romans, the antebellum Americans and the revolutionary French are cases in point.

British subscriber

□ I have an above average IQ, a "good middle class" life and, despite the backtalk from Anonymous (*Instauration*, April, p. 14), I still decided to twist arms to place Metzger's *Race and Reason* on the tube for over a quarter million viewers. Anonymous and a lot of sophisticated Instaurationists will talk and write themselves into their graves, while Metzger will kick behinds and do the necessary basic work for our future by turning thousands of sheep around.

926

□ Corpulent plutocrat Rush Limbaugh is a non-kosher neocon dedicated solely to shameless self-promotion. His popularity with right-thinking but politically naive cornballs does great harm to our cause, diverting their angst to the wrong targets—Democrats, feminists and tree huggers. Limbaugh, like Buckley, has a knack for dancing around the fringes of core issues while always maintaining his Political Correctness. Rarely funny and often rude, once in a while he does let an occasional burst of candor slip through the mike. Just before the Gulf War he condescendingly explained to the audience that the impending hostilities were not about aggression, oil or democracy, but all about Israel.

927

□ I see certain advantages in abandoning the term Majority and substituting Euro-American. Majority was a well thought-out and appropriate term circa 1976. Today it is cumbersome, amorphous and bland. No matter how carefully we define it, the Majority is a quantitative term that is increasingly inaccurate in certain re-

gions of the country. Since the mass media have chosen to hyphenate us, let's jump on the bandwagon and make the most of it.

720

□ Bushy's "speech to the nation" made me think how off-the-mark N.B. Forrest (once again) was in the April Instauration. The waffling, please-everybody, send-in-the-federal-prosecutors George Bush I am familiar with was not the George Bush that Forrest writes about. N.B. is right that "Bush's interests lie primarily outside the U.S.A." The one good thing to come out of the L.A. riots is the black eye Bushies and the U.S. will now have internationally. How galling it must be for the Hero of Arabia to get a finger-wagging lecture from the president of South Korea on the inability of the U.S. to protect the lives and livelihoods of Korean American citizens in Los Angeles from black anarchy. How it must have stung to have Gaddafi and Rafsanjani point out the hypocrisy of the President calling on foreign countries to right "human rights wrongs," while the cities in his own nation go up in flames! The New World Order is really the New World Ordure.

787

□ Got an idea for Andrew Serrano, the mépris who conned the clowns at NEA out of money for his *Piss Christ* collage. If Andy baby wants publicity, why doesn't he change the title of his urinary work to *Piss Muhammad*? Of course, he'll have to join Salman Rushdie in hiding, but think of the worldwide press exposure.

788

□ It is particularly sad to see all the starry-eyed Perot supporters who are oblivious to his liberal racial leanings. He is no George Wallace. Whites would do well to study his pontifications against Duke during the Louisiana gubernatorial race. His "War on Drugs" and "Education Reform" crusades in Texas were abysmal failures, quickly watered down once his short attention span moved him on to easier problems.

703

□ The fallout from L'affaire Rodney King: (1) Since only whites can be racists white taxpayers must pay reparations for the L.A. riots and all monies required for clean-up, rebuilding and lost welfare; (2) Media spin on riots is forever locked into painting the perpetrators as the victims; (3) Black violence will always be *post hoc propter hoc*. Whites beaten to death were merely a "mirror image" (*Newsweek's* words) of the Rodney King beating; (4) A case could be made that Jews caused a lot of this by their production of rap albums like *Public Enemy*. However this line of reasoning will not be pursued; (5) Don't expect Morris Seligman Dees to be filing a \$12.5 million civil suit for damages against the Crips and the Bloods for "violating" the civil rights of truck driver Reginald Denny.

770

□ In May the trees and flowers are at their peak in Zurich. The general effect is almost artificial. It would be idyllic had the graffiti and

litter (despite countless new receptacles) not been worse than ever. Even worse is the increase in blacks and racially unidentifiables escorting young Swiss misses. A South American trio (Columbia? Peruvian?) played the same 20-bar "tune" across the street from my apartment for over three hours. They knew no other.

Swiss subscriber

□ Allow me to shed some light on the whys of South Africa's whites voting for their own suicide. Four years ago I paid a visit to the White Tip. In my political conversations I found the English-speaking whites much like Quebec Anglos: wimps from their swaddling clothes to their winding-sheets. Oozing self-hate cant about their race, they'll vote for Mandela one day and "pack for Perth" the next. The Afrikaners struck me as more inspiring. Yet all too many of them distrust their leaders, a state of mind which reminds me of the similar Calvinistic siege-mentality in my Northern Ireland father's family. As hard-shell a Protestant-Unionist as my father was, he hated Ian Paisley as much as the IRA. Why? The "Big Man" was causing "division."

Canadian subscriber

□ For god's sake, get McCulloch a date with a blonde. A real blonde, as Mickey Spillane would say.

566

□ I still have a hard time with Instauration. I usually read most of it, but often get fed up with much of the radical approach. I realize most of these subjects need to be addressed and that it is necessary to sensationalize in order to get attention. But why does every issue have to have at least one vivid, though intellectually described, incident of sexual assault. It reminds me of the black male female impersonator comedian telling how her boyfriend sexually harassed her in the kitchen, the living room, the dining room, the bathroom, the bedroom and even the basement. Umm! Umm! He just kept on harassin' and harassin' me all over that house. Umm! Umm!

337

□ Instauration writers have certain bees in their bonnets which, to change the metaphor,

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Instauration

is published 12 times a year by
Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc.
Box 76, Cape Canaveral, FL 32920

Annual Subscription

\$30 (third class)
\$39 (first class)
\$40 Canada
\$44 foreign (surface)
\$56 foreign (air)

Single copy price \$3, plus \$1 postage

Wilmot Robertson, editor

Make checks payable to Howard Allen.
Florida residents, please add 6% sales tax.

Third-class mail is not forwarded.
Advise change of address well in advance.

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they like to scratch. Nonetheless, I think it is a valuable magazine. Suppose you have a long lever arm set on a fulcrum with a heavy weight way over at the left. You can't balance that with a weight on the right side, near the fulcrum. You have to go way out on that side, too. I see *Instauration* as being the start of that balancing act.

British subscriber

□ I think it would be great if *Instauration* would permit Safety Valve writers to sign pseudonyms of the sort found in the old-time Hearst papers "letters to the editor": "Very Agitated," "Plenty Angry," "Diffidently Amused," and such as. Why should Furious Fred and John Nobull have a monopoly on eccentric and amusing signatures in the publication?

Persevering Pete

□ Xhosas kill Zulus in South Africa. Pashtuns fight Tadziks for control of Kabul. Muslims, Croats and Serbs slaughter each other in Bosnia, and so on around the world. The myth of the American Melting Pot gives us a false sense of security that it can't happen here. Like some unstable chemical compound, however, as the Majority-minority mix changes, the explosion draws closer.

825

□ When Jimmy turns in his geography composition on the history of tin mining in Bolivia, he (foolishly) expects to be graded on its objective worth. This is a dangerous delusion, which will doubtlessly lead to a learning neurosis later in life. The PC way in dealing with Jimmy's composition would be to immediately assign a grade with reference to his race. "Oh, I see you've handed in your composition on time, Jimmy. Very nice. Let's see. Your father has a Welsh background, if I'm not mistaken. And your mother is pure Acadian French, isn't she? All right, then, you get a C minus."

268

□ Memphis-born Rockabilly music, played by such country luminaries as Charlie Feathers and his son Bubba, has the spirit of the Log Hollow and the heavy back seat of Memphis rolled into one. Musicologically, Rockabilly is rooted in Scotch-Irish Presbyterianism livened up with more than a swig of fundamentalism. To the city-bred ear, it's a rough listen, somewhat like flailing a stump leg against a washboard basin. To the dedicated down-homer, Rockabilly is pure laughin' and funnin' (hardly a poor recommendation wherever your origins). What Rockabilly ain't, however, is black.

372

□ As a single woman with no children who works two jobs (60 or more hours a week) to send my niece to a private school (\$250 a month, 12 months a year) to keep her out of the abysmal Houston Independent School District, I let my renewal to *Instauration* lapse. Now I've saved the \$30 to renew and I am excited as hell. I have missed *Instauration* terribly.

770

□ Eleanor Holmes-Norton, who showed up on TV with the police commander of DC's notorious Seventh District to blast the Rodney

King verdict and justify the rioting in one fell swoop, was pestered by another of those racist callers-in: "Who are you to talk! Because you skipped out on paying six years of federal income taxes, you should be in Leavenworth right now! And, as for you, Mr. Police Commander, you're hardly one to talk about crime. Your district is the most crime-ridden in the entire country!"

218

□ It is dispiriting to note how regularly the controlled press announces, with the solemnity of Job, facts which the sweet pages of *Mother Instauration* gave us years before. A new book, *Carnival Culture* (Columbia University Press), shocks us all by divulging that America's popular mores are being systematically subverted by the "lowest (cultural) common denominator." Author James B. Twitchell (a thoroughly appropriate name, considering his apparent hypersensitivity to fingering the racial minorities who've been doing the culture smashing) breathlessly relates what the average *Instaurationist* has known from Day One. Anyway, if what you want is a parlor culture critique, read a master of the genre, curmudgeonly professor Paul Fussell.

966

□ Some members of the U.S. establishment still believe that America retains an ability to put the genie back in the racial bottle, should the experiment with minorityism and multiculturalism turn sour. About as likely as we can turn Africa into Bavaria! One fine day white America is going to wake up and discover that all its police and armies are powerless in the face of race riots sweeping the nation. In their militant L.A. style, the minorities will march up the steps of the Capitol in Washington, plant their red, green and black flag, and "That's all, folks."

245

□ It says all that has to be said about this country that the Leader of the Free World had to cloister himself the morning after the L.A. riots with "black civil rights leaders," then "ransom white America" from annihilation in the big cities by stepping up to the bully pulpit on May 1 and offering a hardly subtle promise that the Rodney King defendants would be prosecuted for civil rights violations.

880

□ An interesting Wall St. Journal article profiled some of those who took part in the L.A. riots. One looter, an 18-year-old thug, toted around two telephone pagers, one for his girlfriend and the other for his "business." If this doesn't strip away the lib-min rationale, I don't know what could! These animals must be doubled over in laughter. They can kick back and line their pockets with tax-free earnings from an illegal trade, while liberals are busy guaranteeing them a second source of income—welfare handouts. Such a deal!

111

□ Television coverage of the L.A. riots revealed a terrible mind-set on the part of commentators on all the Canadian and American networks. The TV anchors implied that the violence was regrettable, yet understandable in

light of the outcome of the Rodney King trial. Before the smoke had even cleared, we heard the predictable calls for a time of healing, a setting-aside of our differences, a coming together and all the other mindless liberal twaddle that we have been fed for decades.

Canadian subscriber

□ President Bush, in his visit to war-torn L.A., expressed the need to try some "new" ideas. Try this one, George. Don't touch all those fire-blackened hulks that once were homes and businesses. Leave them exactly as they are right now. What better monument to our collective stupidity in thinking these unassimilable minorities could ever become Americanized. Leave that foul mess as is except to erect a giant, bronze monument commemorating those who were slaughtered and maimed. And don't omit dollar figures of the tremendous property losses. Let South Central L.A. be memorialized as a colossal trash heap created by a minority-sponsored, hate-powered holocaust!

342

□ My brother (in L.A. real estate) says that now, when people in his office leave, talk is "Where are you going? San Bernardino? Better take two clips instead of one!"

787

□ Enough already with the "Angel" and blonde business in *Instauration's* Backtalk column. The whole affair has a slightly furtive cast, and some of the telltale signs of libidinal deprivation are almost glaringly evident. After the white revolt, the "Angels" will behave, you may rest assured. Until that day, please give it up! People outside the movement—prospective recruits!—read *Instauration*. If we start looking ridiculous, there will be no way to repair the damage. With regard to Duke and Metzger, I feel no surprise at the inability of the white movement to get off the ground. The infighting and backbiting could not be better orchestrated by ZOG itself. How about a little "No enemies on the Right" rhetoric? Every internal squabble we engage in throws another spear into the back of white America. Private debates, by all means. Public unity, at all costs!

117

□ In January of this year I wrote a letter which addressed an aspect of the Duke-Buchanan phenomenon. Two sections of my letter were printed in the Safety Valve. Since January, largely because of opinions I have read in *Instauration*, I have reconsidered and regained my senses, such as they are. I wish to thank you for gracefully editing out of my letter the vitriol I threw at Mr. Buchanan. I'll be a good boy from now on.

710

□ In the recent article on Perot (June 1992) *Instauration* referred to J.V. Stalin's Georgian ancestry. Iosif Vissarionovich Djughashvili is indeed a Georgian name (the "-vilis" are considered commoners by the "-adzes" and "-idzes"). Stalin's mother, however, was actually of Ossetian ancestry, which makes him both a half-breed and a minority within a minority. The Ossetes speak an Indo-European language. (Does the part-Aryan ancestry explain the "trust" Uncle Joe put in der Führer?) During



Tsarist times the Ossetians' job specialty was prison guards and wardens. They recently "manifested" a desire for autonomy, though it was largely unreported in the Western media.

Two biographers of Stalin, De Jonge and Conquest, give some credence to the legend that he may in fact have been the illegitimate son of Count Nikolai Przhevsky, the famed explorer of Central Asia, for whom the wild horse is named. According to legend, the Count knocked up Stalin's mother when she was working as his housemaid, thus lending credibility to the millions of Russians who called Stalin a bastard for his despotic rule of the late Soviet Union. The evidence is largely physical resemblance and the inordinate amount of attention given the Count in the official Stalinist histories. The claim, however, sounds far too like the one that has Baron Rothschild impregnating Hitler's grandmother.

822

□ The nightly news is confirming again and again the treasure trove of wisdom that was and is *The Dispossessed Majority*. Ain't it a fact that a prophet has no honor in his own country. . . . Heard sell-out Buckley speak at Murray State University (KY) a couple of weeks ago. Almost went to the mike after his talk and asked him why he wrote insults about my friend, Wilmot Robertson, but thought "What the heck's the use?"

420

□ An idle thought. Is the pen name of N.B. Forrest a way of telling us Instaurationists to "note well" the forest not the trees? His writings are more than a delight. Instauration continues to soar in my esteem. The days before its arrival are, at this subscriber's house, sheer torture. Long live all the good folks whose guiding hands make the mag a reality.

220

□ The final word on Time Inc. is still to be written. Steve Ross, who took over the media empire when he brought in his Hollywood and music operations, which include blacks rapping for the murder of white cops, has cancer. The whole disgusting conglomerate may fall apart after he goes and be bought by some asset-stripper. I trace Time's decline to the appointment of Henry Grunwald as editor. Out went the wry, breezy style of the old magazine and in came humorless, Middle European Jewish seriousness.

655

□ Fat Face Kennedy's part-Arab bride-to-be deserves pity. We all know what his record is—all of his children have been addicted either to booze or drugs; his former wife is a mess; and his reputation as a dutiful husband is pretty dim. Something went wrong with the entire third generation of Kennedys (Jackie's children excluded). They act as if they were born with silver spoons under their noses, making them the Jukes family of politics.

400

□ Contrary to what was said in the May issue, Australian Aborigines are usually dolicho-

cephalic—sometimes excessively so, with an average cranial index of just 71. They tend to have small, extremely narrow skulls and are quite interesting from a racial point of view. To someone who doesn't have to mix with them, the Abos seem rather comical. They've been intensively studied over the last three decades, but the anthropological picture just keeps getting more complicated. It now appears that some sort of humans have been in Australia for at least 100,000 years, though there are no Pleistocene human remains that fall within the metrical range of modern Aborigines. The latter are either a hybrid of earlier Australian races or newcomers. Joseph Birdsell of UCLA suggested that one group contributing genes to the Abos was the Caucasoid race that used to be dominant in Eastern Asia. He called that race Amurian, since its Heimat may have been the basin of the Amur River. He also believed these mysterious whites to have been the ancestors of the Hairy Ainus.

Australian subscriber

□ The letter from Zip 021 (May 1992) is priceless. No white person could have so authentically illuminated the domination that even a small percentage of Jewish genes achieves in the makeup of a person of mixed-race ancestry. 021's delineation of the extremely varied expressions of the Jewish psyche ought to cause wavering Majority members to ponder seriously the inherent dangers of miscegenation insofar as our people may be involved. The quality and integrity of our gene pool alone guarantees the quality and integrity of our culture, for the latter is, in the main, simply the behavioral expression of the former. If we are to survive and fulfill our destiny, can we afford not to mercilessly ostracize those defective whites who race-mix?

598

□ We really don't need anymore armchair generalissimos like "Anonymous." It's so easy to criticize a real fighter when you are safe from the action and on the sidelines. It especially upsets Mr. A and others of his ilk when a warrior such as Tom Metzger righteously lambastes their *papier maché* "born again" idol, David Duke. The bravest thing Duke's followers will ever do is push down a voting machine lever. Wake up to reality, Anonymous. If David Duke is a thorn in the system's side, Tom Metzger is a dagger aimed at its heart.

089

□ The breakup of Canada and the United States is just as inevitable as that of the U.S.S.R. The fascinating question is—into what? Mexico will take the Southwest. But when some place like Ontario is divided among Orientals, whites, blacks and Hispanics, who will wind up on top?"

Canadian subscriber.

□ I'd been down for some time—depressed, dispirited, lugubrious—and with good reason. Life in these minority-dominated, disunited states can crush the very life juices from any race-conscious Northern European. But my "fix" finally arrived—my copy of Instauration!

As always, my spirits began to soar as soon as I saw the cover. They hit the stratosphere when I reached page 15 of the May issue and saw the map of "what the U.S. will look like, come the breakup of the country in the 21st century." Awe-inspiring, rhapsodic, psyche-restoring hope for the future! The breakup of the U.S. can't come soon enough for me. Merciful heaven, to be free at last from this gigantic vulgarized, Semitic-inspired, Africanized, Hispanized, Asianized, Mediterraneanized, miscegenated septic tank! Once again to be under the tutelage of our own Northern European kind and not dictated to by a perverse, degenerate cabal whose sole purpose in life these last 30-odd years has been the humiliation of our race and culture in our shrinking living space. Having slumbered like the dead for so long in this hideous, junglified madhouse, the idea that we will prevail after all, that we will wake up, smell the bagel and put our desecrated house in order is a tonic the likes of which I seldom experience.

782

□ It's a relief to know that Instauration is not written by the Joe Sixpack types who put out so many of the white survival publications I've written for, read once and dismissed as not worth my time. It's also a relief to see that the kind of prissy, dilettantism of writers like my nemesis, Richard McCulloch, is also not (for the most part) characteristic of Instauration.

210

□ In paying for the riots in L.A., why should the people in Montana, Kansas, Kentucky, Alabama, Vermont, et cetera get the bill? They didn't benefit from the looting and burning. As the shrink says, what is wrong with this picture? What should be done is to determine the damages, then assess the liability of the looters and apply payroll deductions to their welfare checks. If they riot again, they will lose their welfare subsidies forever, along with their affirmative action standing. As for the illegal aliens, they should be returned to their countries of origin, which should pay the transportation costs and whatever their stay in the U.S. cost us taxpayers. If they refuse to pay up, then the money owed should be deducted from the U.S. foreign aid their countries receive.

941

□ Every time my newest copy of Instauration arrives, I'm always glad I haven't thrown away my dictionary, regardless of the fairly high level of my vocabulary. There are always several words in each issue I haven't seen before. If I ever have to take the SAT again, thanks to Instauration I'm likely to make a rather high score on the English vocabulary section.

724

□ I have recently come to view whites in America more as ephemeral colonial administrators and less as descendants of settlers. There were hardly any natives here at first, but we have so encouraged their increase that the land we once claimed as ours now swarms with wogs. Technically, some land in Rhodesia—sorry, Zimbabwe or whatever—is still owned by whites. But who really wants it?

318

Communiqué from France



Laurent Fabius, the Jewish *gauche-caviar* (caviar leftist) Socialist, was the politician most upset (in both meanings of the word) by last spring's regional elections. Secretary General of the Socialist Party and incumbent president of Région Normandie, his home turf, he had the humiliating experience of being defeated by a relatively unknown conservative. Having seen Fabius's "poor loser tantrums" on TV, the French electorate is likely to give him even less support in the future. The main reason for his lamentable showing was that the Socialist Party, which has ruled French politics since 1981, could barely scrape up 18% of the vote nationwide.

Jean-Marie Le Pen's Front National received almost 14% of the vote, making it the #3 political party in France, after the Socialists and the ad hoc merger of the two conservative parties. Le Pen supporters did best where immigrants numbered more than 10% of the local population. In areas with few immigrants, voters tended to remain loyal to the old, shopworn parties. The fact of the matter is, there are some oases in France that have still escaped the alien influx. In such lily-white enclaves all that Frenchmen know about the *étrangers* is what they read or hear in the establishment press, which shrugs off the problem as it shrugs off the ballooning crime rate. The media, as disinformative in France as elsewhere in the Western world, often refuse to identify a criminal if he has a foreign-sounding name.

The interesting part of the FN success—it could hardly get 1% of the vote a decade ago—is that it is viewed by a constantly increasing segment of the French population as the only party with a coherent, fully articulated and ramified political platform. Since Le Pen is now surrounded by a brain trust composed of prestigious owners of the university diplomas that open so many French doors, the old war cry of his enemies about his entourage of violent partisans and quasi-fascist toughs no longer holds water. The FN is now seen as a real flesh-and-blood alternative to the old-line political parties that are more riddled than ever with corruption and internal backbiting.

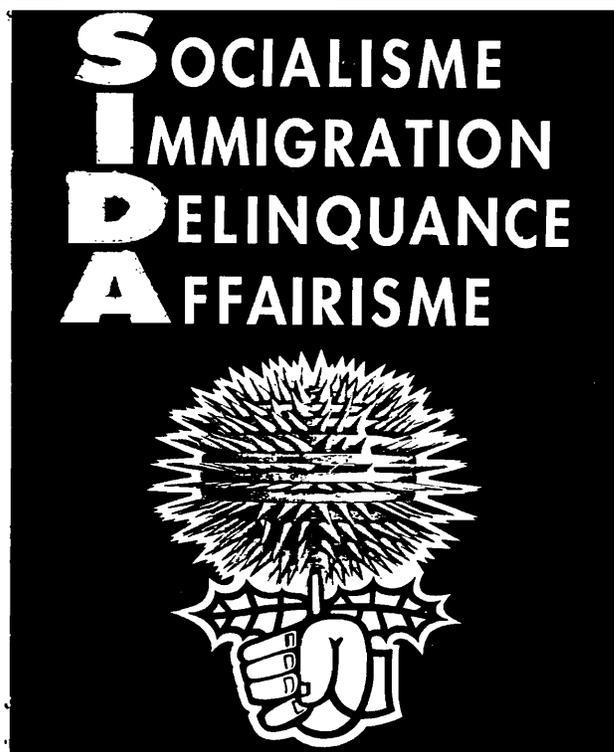
The FN and relatively new or maverick political formations, like the two "Green" parties, which collected a surprising 14% of the vote, are nevertheless at a disadvantage in regional elections because the regional offices are packed with Socialist and Communist Party officials. As in the U.S., it is hard-going for any member of a non-establishment party to oust an incumbent.

Despite these obstacles, the FN doubled the number of its seats in the regional bodies. After the votes were tallied, even the left-wing media had to agree that Le Pen's party is now firmly "implanted" in the French conscience and with its swing vote is bound to play an ever more important part

in national and local politics.

The FN, incidentally, missed by a hair the absolute majority in the regional election of PACA (Provence Alpes Côte d'Azur) because Le Pen, who has now moved to Nice, the capital of the region, was considered "a newcomer." Nice happens to be the home of Le Pen's second wife, Jeanne (Jany) Marie-Louise, who on her maternal side is descended from an aristocratic Dutch family. Her father is a Greek art dealer in Paris. Le Pen, a practicing Catholic, married Jany, a practicing Protestant, last year in a civil ceremony. An active environmentalist, the new Madame Le Pen divorced her first husband, a Belgian furniture magnate, in 1982. Le Pen, by the way, has now put behind him his messy divorce from his first wife, who at age 50 posed nude for the French edition of Playboy. His three children, sided with him instead of with their offbeat mother.

As in any elections in which the FN participates, the totality of the media, joined by all the top government officials, the Roman Catholic hierarchy and high- and low-ranking rabbis united against Le Pen's candidates. During the five weeks before the elections, several attempts were



An FN poster tying SIDA, the French acronym for AIDS, to the current plagues of French politics: Socialism, Immigration, Crime and Affairisme. The latter word, which has no direct English equivalent, means the subordination of all human activity to the pursuit of money.

made to break up or sabotage FN political meetings by violence, threats and typical left-wing scurrility. The tactics were so blatant that even a few anti-FN candidates were willing to stick their necks out and condemn the political thuggery, much of which boomeranged since it demonstrated once again that it was not the FN, but its opponents, who were the "fascist" bullyboys. Because the conservative and leftist pols devoted practically all their campaigning to criticizing and damning the FN, they didn't have very much time to harp on their own party platforms. This provided the FN candidates, who brushed off the calumny, the opportunity to publicize their own 50-point program which, though stressing the anti-immigration factor, contained proposals to improve almost every aspect of French life.

What's Next?

French pundits wrote long and hair-raising columns about what effect the FN's success might have on the 1993 elections to the National Assembly. A few years ago the FN had 33 members in that body—until President Mitterrand ended proportional representation and resorted to the American election method of winner take all. The result of the *suffrage majoritaire*, as it is called in France, is that today only one FN member sits in the French legislature. Now that the Socialist Party has taken a nosedive, there is a chance that Mitterrand might return to proportional representation. If so, the FN would probably win as many as 50 seats. The two ecological parties, Les Verts and Génération Ecologie, would probably get an equivalent number. On the other hand, if the present system remains in place, Mitterrand fears the two conservative parties might end up with 75% of the seats in the Assembly, the Socialists 20%, the Communists about 5%, the FN 1% or 2% and the two Green parties, zero. The Communist Party, although less popular than the FN, would have many more seats because the Reds still maintain political control of several regions and still have an overwhelming input into the gigantic state monopolies (gas, electricity, railways) and publishing (books and newspapers).

In the aftermath of the elections, Mitterrand "renovated" his government by sacking the Ministers of Interior and Justice, both actively involved in Socialist Party corruption and both frantically opposed to reform. Mitterrand also fired Pierre Jospin, the Minister of Education, who presided over what has come to be known as the world's biggest bureaucracy. The Ministers of Culture and Education were combined and given to Jack Lang, a conniving pro-homosexual Jew who has close ties to French showbiz. The former Minister of Finance, Pierre Bérégovoy, of Ukrainian origin on his mother's side, was given the job of Prime Minister. He lost no time trying to buy some "goodwill" by increasing welfare payments to France's 900,000 long-term jobless and lowering the price of some agricultural products. Promising an end to all nuclear bomb testing, he assured Le Pen's enemies that the next national election would continue to be winner take all.

Vive Le Pen!

In many ways Le Pen is a unique phenomenon in Europe, if not in the world. What other politician has survived and even boosted his popularity after 20 solid years of non-stop media harassment? I am well acquainted with Le Pen and can testify that he is "possessed" by a drive that often seems superhuman. Ever larger numbers of French voters are convinced he is a man of destiny. His unrelenting opposition to the French establishment and to the farce known as late 20th-century French democracy goes beyond being courageous. It is intuitive. Putting aside figures, numbers, rates and statistics, Le Pen prefers to concentrate on the big picture—the complexity and mystery of metapolitics.

Le Pen's importance overleaps the frontiers of France. As the undisputed head of a functioning anti-immigration party, with millions of supporters, with its own media and publishing house, with its party coffers overflowing, Le Pen is the champion of all the Europeans who want their continent to remain white. Leaders of smaller anti-immigration parties in other countries use him as a model. Let Le Pen continue his upward march, let him become Prime Minister or President of France, and nervous immigrants will voluntarily or involuntarily scurry back to their Third World habitats. If one political party can stop the tide in one country, similar anti-immigration parties will blossom elsewhere. Europe's endangered whites will have a breather, during which they can protect their threatened existence with sufficient safeguards to prevent any renewal of the alien flood.

Joan of Arc saved France. More than five centuries later, another French leader, Jean-Marie Le Pen, may turn out to be the heroic figure who will not only save France but Europe as well.

HONORÉ DE SAINT-RAMBERT

THE FRENCH POLITICAL SETUP

France is composed of 21 *régions*, each of which has a *conseil régional*, a powerful political entity that has tight control of the local economy. Members, *conseillers régionaux*, are elected by proportional representation, which assures some representation of most, if not all, shades of public opinion. The 21 *régions* are divided into 94 *départements*, each of which has a *conseil général* composed of *conseillers généraux*, one from each canton. The number of cantons in each *département* varies, there being in all 3,031 cantons in France. The *conseil général* has little power but does exert some strong influence on the *préfet*, the civil administrator of the department, an unelected appointee of the Paris government, whose powers can be roughly compared to those of the governor of an American state.

Unless a candidate in the elections gets more than 50% of the vote on the first ballot, a second election is held a week later for those who received more than 10% of the votes. The candidate who gets the most votes in the second election is declared the winner.

White Survival—Where to Find Some Clues

Some, but sadly few, magazines, books, newspapers, newsletters, motion pictures, video tapes and audio cassettes devoted to white survival topics are available in the United States. Vendors of such material are quite willing to mail it in discreet packages to a home address or, if one prefers, to a rented mail box. Those wishing to remain anonymous can request that their orders be sent to “occupant” of the residence or a P.O. box.

The local public library is a good place to begin to compile a list of persons and groups concerned with white survival. Almost every library has the *Encyclopedia of Associations*, a three-volume work packed with brief descriptions of more than 20,000 organizations, which are divided into 18 categories or sections. Section 9, “Public Affairs,” is further broken down into subcategories, one of which is “White Supremacy.” Approximately 20 different organizations are so classified. In addition, the *Encyclopedia of Associations* has an index which makes it easy to locate a particular group in the “White Supremacy” section.

Other useful reference works can be found in almost all public and college libraries, but none has the easy-to-find subject grouping of the *EOA*. Not all white survival media are associated with an organization or advocacy group. In such a case it is necessary to know a publication’s title in order to obtain information about it. Three almost universally available directories are the *Standard Periodical Directory*, the *Gale Directory of Publications and Broadcast Media* (formerly *Ayer Directory of Publications*) and the *Serials Directory: An International Directory* (Ebsco Publishing). *Instauration* does not appear in the *SPD*, but is listed in the *Gale Directory* (p. 406) and in the *Serials Directory*, where it is classified, not too accurately, under the heading of “Anthropology” (p. 133).

“White” as a noun or as an adjective is never used in any classification, except in the *EOA*’s “White Supremacy” list. Other ethnic and racial categories are not so restricted and include black, Jewish, Hispanic, Chinese and Japanese publications. “Aryan” or “Nordic” is nowhere to be found.

One method of gathering information on the ticklish subject of white supremacy is to write for sample copies of the publications listed in the *EOA*. In these copies other organizations and publications are often mentioned. Using a core group as a “seed,” you can write for more material, which may in turn contain names of other white survival publications.

White survival media often contain valuable bits of information which are worth following up, even if the material is poorly presented or contains subjects with which an *Instaurationist* may not agree. In some white survival media of the type I categorize as problematic, I nevertheless have

found information of significant value.

Many books on the subject of race relations are available in bookstores and libraries. Most are hostile to ideas advanced in *Instauration*, but some will provide the names and addresses of pro-white groups. Most libraries are organized according to the Dewey Decimal System, which ranges from 100 (Philosophy) to 900 (History). Works on subjects of interest to *Instaurationists* are found in the 300s (Social Science) and especially at 305.8 (Ethnic and Racial Relations). Recent examples of hardback books dealing directly but not necessarily sympathetically with the plight of whites include *Crashing the Gates: The De-WASPing of America’s Power Elite* by Robert Christopher (1989), and *The Way of the WASP* (1991) by Richard Brookhiser.

The term “racist” is a buzz word. Though an unflattering term in establishment journalism and literature, it almost always refers to white people committed to white survival sentiments. As such, it is an indication that information on the subject is being presented. *American Heritage* (Nov. 1991) carried a cover story about Harry Truman under the heading: “The Racist President Who Started Modern Civil Rights.” The article actually contains some interesting historical information about white survival efforts and attitudes in high political places.

Modern libraries and bookstores have computers and electronic devices which enable patrons to search for particular words which will be found in books or catalogs of publications. The term “racist,” “white” and “WASP” might produce some interesting reference material. “Aryan” and “Nordic” occasionally show up, but these words are not common parlance in the mass media.

Pre-WWII books and journals should be sought out and examined. This period reflects a time when antiwhite feelings were by no means as strong as they are today. The subject of white survival in the electronic and film media also needs to be explored. Some of this material is distributed by pro-white groups. Some is easily obtained in public libraries and video stores. A lot of it is serious; some of it is light, even comic. One of my favorites, *The History of White People in America*, a 1985 comedy, is in video stores. It doesn’t go easy on whites, but it does have a lot of laughs that somehow work in our favor.

JOHN MANCHESTER

Ponderable Quote

I have become assimilated. But American culture has been Judaized. . . . We’re the most Judaized nation on Earth—much more so than Israel.

Leslie Fiedler

The Unrepelled Flood

A nation can be defeated militarily. It can be forced to pay enormous sums to the victor. Its cities and countryside can be raked by artillery, blasted by bombs and ravaged by plundering mobs. The entire nation can be occupied by enemy troops for decades. But when the smoke clears and the foreign armies have finally decamped, the land is still there, the people are still there, so the nation is still there.

Conquering armies only defeat a nation temporarily. What defeats a nation permanently, what destroys it forever is having the core population group replaced or outnumbered by a horde of alien settlers. As long as the founding race remains on top, the nation is there. When the race goes, the nation goes—and goes forever.

Bush of Arabia may have won a glorious, or inglorious military victory over Iraq, a third-rate nation with a small fraction of the manpower, industrial might and high tech weaponry of the United States. But while he was slaughtering an underarmed, underfed, disoriented bunch of ragtag Arabs, his own country continued to suffer a catastrophic defeat on its southern border. Slowly and inexorably huge territorial slices of what officially still comprises the United States are being taken over by nonwhite squatters, who periodically made their presence felt by insurrections that killed and wounded hundreds and was marked by massive looting and widespread arson. Instead of retreating as foreign armies eventually do, the Hispanics are not only remaining permanently but, like the Negroes, are outbreeding the whites two or three to one. Southern California is already lost or soon will be. Other waves of Hispanics are flowing north and northeast into all the once great American cities where, together with Negroes and in some cases with Asians, they have taken over the inner cities and forced whites to flee to the suburbs and beyond.

Bush of Arabia may go down in history as the generalissimo of a blitzkrieg 8,000 miles from home, but he will definitely be remembered as one of the many presidents who, to avoid accusations of racism, was willing to cede immense expanses of U.S. geography to those who were soon busy stamping and remaking these territories in their own image.

The failure of the U.S. government to stop the flood tide

of legal and illegal immigration is all the more abject because a large majority of whites and even a considerable number of blacks are opposed to the alien tide.

According to a recent Roper Poll, 86% of Americans consider immigration a very important or moderately im-



An Instaurationist who recently visited a part of the porous border south of San Diego took a few pictures, which he was kind enough to send along to us. This photo, taken from the Mexican side, shows illegals biding their time before surreptitiously moving into the Promised Land. The useless floodlight is on U.S. territory.

portant national issue and 54% say too many immigrants are being admitted each year.

If Americans were better informed about the demographic landscape of their country, present and future, well more than 54% would agree that immigration was much too high. Here are some numbers: 2.6 million Asians and 2.4 million Hispanics have arrived legally in the U.S. in the 1980s. Horseback estimates of illegal Hispanic immigrants for the same period range from 2 million to 10 million. The U.S. population, now 240 million, will exceed 300 million in 20 years, reach 400 million by 2070 and 430 million in 2090. Minorities now comprise 25% of the population; they will be half of the population in 2090. The Asians in the U.S. increased 30 fold, the Hispanics 34 fold between 1900 and 1990. Today, for the first time in U.S. History, Negroes represent less than half of the U.S. nonwhite population.

Mum's the Word. As might be expected, the presidential candidates, who will orate at length about "safe issues" at the drop of a hat, are tactfully mum about limiting or

even controlling immigration. They don't want to lose Hispanics votes. Hispanics, who annually outnumber all other

longevity of their hosts.

Will the American Majority, as it shrinks to minority status and as it watches ever larger expanses of America confiscated by nonwhite breeders, settlers and intruders, continue to throw in the towel? Will there come a moment of resistance when the Majority remnant stands up on its hind legs and warns the invaders in the only language they know, "No paseron."

Immigration is today's life and death issue. Only Pat Buchanan, of all the presidential candidates, dared to criticize current immigration policies, and for his pains came in a poor second in the Republican primary. We may be sure that Bush, Clinton and Perot will tiptoe around the problem in their campaigning.

Fabian Cunctator, the Roman general, was famous for retreating and postponing battles until he knew he had the strength to defeat Hannibal's marauding armies. Unfortunately, our



This broken chain link fence was meant to keep illegals, once they're in the U.S., from moving into Interstate 5, where they have been mowed down by high-speed traffic. They are willing to take such risks because the Border Patrol and Calif. Highway Patrol won't go after them on a crowded freeway.

legal and illegal immigrants combined, are quick to scream "racist" at anyone who wants to close the gates once inch.

The media, kowtowing as ever to the liberal dogma of egalitarianism, are as fearful of the racist taint as politicians. Equally ardent egalitarians are fundamentalist Christians who believe everyone is equal in the eyes of God. Looking upon each new contingent of immigrants, no matter what their racial background, as a pool of potential converts, they conveniently forget that, while people may acquire a new religion, their genes remain the same.

Last but not least among immigration boosters are the Jews who have a history of supporting any law or measure that weakens the power of the nuclear population group. In the long run unrestricted immigration will seriously threaten the existence of all whites, including Jews, and create the conditions which may set in motion another Jewish exodus. Their pro-immigration stance, however, is not the first time Jews have pursued a policy that has endangered their safety and security. A study of parasitology teaches us that parasites are only interested in feeding and care not a whit about the health or

leaders are not putting off tackling the immigration question in order to build up new strength to smite our foes. They are delaying out of pure political cowardice.



A family, having sneaked across the border, walks north on Interstate 5 with kids in tow. The pointman is a *pollero*, the professional who smuggles in *pollos* (Spanish for "chickens"). The illegals will soon reach a pickup point and pile into a car which will speed them north to Los Angeles and beyond. Incidentally, once the illegals reach the freeway, they are home free for the next five miles. The Border Patrol and Calif. Highway Patrol have orders not to arrest them for fear of disturbing the traffic. Already more than a hundred illegals have been killed on this stretch of Interstate 5 in the last five years. They are better at avoiding lawmen than American cars whizzing by at high speeds.

American Graffiti (VIII)

Just a few generations ago organized Jewry was more or less successful in labeling as “un-American” any idea, custom or policy that tended to undermine the Jewish political clout. Today, Jewish propagandists have come up with a new pejorative, “hate,” to disparage anyone or any group that chooses to resist the Chosen’s covert or overt agenda.

Accusing your enemy of harboring hatred in his heart is a type of Jewish political infighting that goes back at least to the 1940s in America. But long before that, the author of the *Book of Esther* (9:5) descanted: “Thus the Jews smote all their enemies with the stroke of the sword, and slaughter, and destruction, and did what they would unto those that hated them.”

Today the term “hate” is generally reserved for whites (it being understood that somehow Jews are not included in this category). Hate, we have all been carefully taught, comes naturally to this group, nonwhites being mostly peaceable, lovable and rarely being caught up in hateful emotions. To be sure, some token black criminals may on occasion be arrested for a “hate crime” against whites, but that is simply a red herring to pretend that some evenhandedness is going on. The hate crime laws, which are really attempts to criminalize “evil thoughts,” are in fact just another tool of the Jews to suppress any criticism of their double-loyalty syndrome.

For millennia Jews have sojourned among many different peoples and cultures. Whenever their power and influence tipped past a certain balance point, the host population reacted against them, often violently. Once made aware of this, unbiased observers not suffused with philo-Semitism might be inclined to believe that the fault lay with the Jews. In all lands dominated by them the varied peoples and cultures that served as hosts somewhere along the way turned into “haters”—that is to say, they began to put their own interests above Jewish interests.

Reviewing the historical record, astute auditors of the Jewish phenomenon have noted that Jews are quite up to foisting their negative traits on their critics. In reality Jews themselves go in for hate at full throttle. Eons ago their sages realized that getting their people to despise all things non-Jewish was a clever strategy for survival.

“The Jews,” wrote Nietzsche in *The Anti-Christ*,

are the most remarkable people in the history of the world, for when they were confronted with the question to be or not to be, they chose, with perfectly unearthly deliberation, to be at any price: this price involved a radical falsification of all nature, of all naturalness, of all reality, of the whole inner world, as well as of the outer. They put themselves against all those conditions under which, hitherto, a people had been able to live, or had even been permitted to live; out of themselves they evolved an idea which stood in direct opposition to natural conditions—one by one they distorted religion, civilization, morality, history and psychology until each became a contradiction of its natural significance. [Emphasis in original]

In our own era Jewry mounted a tremendous hate campaign against a Western people. They accused Germans (and by extension all Westerners) of attempting to exterminate them by the most barbarous means. “Little Jewish children being tossed into ovens. . .” was, if I recall correctly, what that supreme hater, Elie Wiesel, said he saw with his own eyes. Elie was trying to per-

suaide Reagan, in vain as it turned out, not to visit a cemetery for German war dead.

Once again a prominent Jew had inverted reality by accusing others of what the Old Testament said his own people had done. Opening the King James Bible to the Second Book of Samuel (12:30-31) we read about a stirring adventure of that notable Hebrew hero, King David, after he had captured the unfortunate city of Rabbah. David

brought forth the spoil of the city in great abundance. And he brought forth the people that were therein, and put them under saws, and under harrows of iron, and under axes of iron, and made them pass through the brick-kiln: and thus did he unto all the cities of the children of Ammon.

The Biblical Jews were primed for overkill when dealing with their victims, even to the extent of throwing them into ovens. What else is a “brick-kiln?”

Hate, though it may be impolite to say so, is enshrined in Judaism. Several of the holiest days of the Jewish religion celebrate infanticide and massacres. Passover commemorates the Lord God of Israel “passing over” the homes of the Chosen on his way to murder the first-born of Egypt. Purim—a sort of combination of American Thanksgiving and Halloween—recalls the bloody old days when Persian “anti-Semites,” often entire families, were slain *en masse* by the Lions of Judah.

To get to the root of the Jewish problem it is essential to understand that Jews are a profoundly disturbed people who exhibit all the signs of group psychosis and paranoid schizophrenia. They are in desperate need of help and counseling. In their present neurotic mind-set Jews should never have been allowed—and encouraged—to grab that hunk of land in the Middle East. Subsidizing jittery rabbis to sit on tinderboxes makes for a very unhealthy scene.

Theodor Herzl, the founder of Zionism, wanted to lead his people to some remote part of the earth where they would till the soil and not disturb or be disturbed by others. Unfortunately, his dream and his movement were taken over by what author Samuel Roth, a “self-hating Jew” according to his fellow Jews, called the “allrightniks,” a clique of swindlers and land speculators. If by any strange chance another Herzl should arise, Western governments would do well to lend him vigorous support. Living a pastoral existence, Jews might possibly, perhaps in two or three millennia, work their way through the hatred which throughout the ages has warped not only their own lives but the lives of so many of their alleged enemies. No goy wants to be an anti-Semite. No Jew wants to wear the mark of Cain. Separation, permanent separation, is the only feasible answer. But where? And how? Israel is built on the seizure of Palestine, which will keep Palestinian irredentism on the front burner until the Last Judgment.

The Legal Wars. I can understand the anger that Anonymous II expressed (May 1992) over Tom Metzger’s attack upon David Duke in the later phases of the race for Louisiana governor. (Whiteside activists have the habit of attacking each other almost constantly, often with considerable vitriol, but only rarely through the establishment media. Intramural assaults, though, are old hat and part of the game. In the early 1920s a disaffected Nazi went

so far as to publish a broadside insisting that Hitler was a Jew.)

It would be well, however, for Anon II to remember that Metzger and son John had just been held liable for huge damages in the Portland "Skinhead" case. The trial stripped Tom of everything he owned at the very time his wife was dying of cancer, and he was facing a new trial—a moth-eaten, eight-year-old cross-burning charge (for which he later served seven weeks). In this trying period Duke was riding the political crest, his well-combed image beaming nightly from millions of boxes.

This does not excuse Metzger's backbiting election-eve interview, when he launched some missiles at Duke and let his bitterness over his own misfortunes and the apparent success of his erstwhile colleague to overcome his better judgment. But being an activist in these political wars is a dirty job, one that, as they say in the hustings, someone's got to do. The frustration of putting your life on the line for an ungrateful people is bound to boil over now and again. That seems to be what happened to Tom. However, we should never forget that he *and* Duke are two who have stood against the sky, and tried. Both are a long way from sainthood. Both have made many mistakes. But it is the apex of political infantilism for someone who does nothing but write anonymous letters or articles to read either of them out of the "movement." As I've said before to these brazen but invisible postage-stamp warriors, if you don't like the way Metzger, Duke and whoever are conducting themselves, then drop your mask, crank up your guts, get out there in the public spotlight—and do better. We are all breathlessly awaiting the appearance of a Whiteside Saint.

Attorney Kirk Lyons was absolutely correct when he pointed out that Metzger is a kind of buffer who "tests the absolute limits of protected speech." If the antiwhite forces can so easily dispose of a Tom Metzger, a publication such as *Instauration* might well be next on the Inquisition's docket. To refuse to support Metzger's legal appeal because of a momentary lapse on the part of the defendant is to hear John Donne's bell tolling—deafeningly!

The political battles, the campaigns and the elections are exciting stuff, but the legal wars are where, for the foreseeable future, the truly momentous struggles and decisions will occur.

The U.S. was largely founded by lawyers; the Constitution is a very lawyerly document. A country birthed and principally ruled by lawyers is fated to end up on the short end. That the U.S. still exists at all is not due to any great wisdom inherent in the Constitution, but to America's geographical isolation and to the energy of the technology-smitten, hard-driving Yankee stock. But when—as has long been the practice in the U.S.—organic logic is dissolved and abstract legalism decides (on the basis of one or another "precedent-setting" case) the foreign and domestic policies of the country, not even vast oceans can forever avert disaster.

To bemoan things as they are, however, is not the remedy. Reality informs us that the legal system is an arena of political warfare. Fortunately, the gods of the West have sent a highly qualified attorney to do battle on the Whiteside. Kirk Lyons, having already successfully defended white activists in some government-concocted cases, says he intends to spend his remaining days on the legal front lines.

It's regrettable that Lyons was not available to defend Metzger in Portland. (He is handling the appeal.) Competent lawyering requires learned techniques and skills, and a thorough knowledge of the rules of the game. The Metzgers, representing themselves, did their best, but it was painful, even to a layman, to watch them blunder their way through dozens of legal booby traps.

As Lyons has pointed out, this doesn't mean that an artful attorney would have won their case for them. Of many such cases that will be tried in the future he and other Whiteside attorneys will win some and lose some. But it is imperative that all the im-

portant cases be professionally contested, for the courts are now one of the primary battlegrounds in our struggle, as our enemies attempt to deprive Whiteside activists of their freedom and their property by means of legal legerdemain.

It will also be necessary one day to not only defend against, but to initiate civil suits, libel actions and the like. Employing professional investigators will also be required, as well as such new courtroom ploys as jury analysis. This clever technique was the brainchild of a young Gentile woman married to a Jewish lawyer. She helped select the jury that did in the Metzgers.

Money in large chunks will be needed to fight the legal wars. Since the funds will not materialize from the ether, they must come from you and me. To play a part, however small, in this great struggle is to have some input into history. Those unseen powers behind the phenomena of the world—which A.M. Ludovici spoke of in his masterly *Religion for Infidels*—reveal themselves in the dynamics of High History. We have the option to participate in this historic movement. But our participation must be more than a matter of *faith*, more than merely perusing and agreeing with the contents of *Instauration*; it must be a matter of works. For if we are not activists, and most of us are not, we must *give* of our treasure and give till it hurts.

There are churchgoers who tithe 10% of their income to the god of their choice. Certainly 5% of your net income to worthy pro-white projects is reasonable—enough to make a difference, but not enough to send you to the poorhouse. A portion of your monthly or yearly tithe should be earmarked for legal defense. You might also consider rewriting your will, to be sure Whiteside forces, especially Kirk Lyons's Cause Foundation, be included among your beneficiaries. The Western gods will be watching you and toting up your donations. Send more than you can afford to Cause Foundation, P.O. Box 1235, Black Mountain, NC 28711.

QUICK SPRAYS

The Bonfire of the Buckleyites. Every issue of *National Review* carries classified ads from those sordid "Meet and Marry an Oriental Woman" firms. (Doesn't this bother the white females who read that con sheet?) When the entire country becomes—factually and figuratively—like South Central Los Angeles and race identity is our last weapon of survival (after liberalism and "moderation" have gone up in flames), you can bet that the Buckley/George Will brand of conservatism will be the final ideological siren song to call for multiracial unity under the starred and striped banner of the red, white and blue. Still, some Buckleyites may break away from the neocons and mobilize a "Neo-Racial" force, which will probably turn out to be just another Trojan Horse. Beware all you Instaurationists out there! Beware! For those trying to define "Buckleyism," how about: "the use of a respected Western political tradition in the service of hostile alien forces." As for the prolix, lip-licking peddler of this flagitious conservative persiflage, it is always sad to see an individual of some ability completely waste his life.

The Toxic Third World. There is currently much concern over toxic pollution in the Third World, the befouled megalopolis of Mexico City being a horrible example of First World technology in the hands of Third World fumbler. One proposal is to transfer environmentally safe technology to the Mudlands. But the best plan, one that awaits the rebirth of the European peoples, is a Star Trek-type "Prime Directive": let their be no technological interference in any way in the life course of less advanced peoples. Ban the export of all industrial, agricultural or medical technologies to the Third World. Eventually the birth and death rates in these population-blighted lands will stabilize, and they will no longer have the need nor the means to poison the earth and sky.

Video Vic Tunes in and Turns Off. News magazine TV shows are proliferating, paced by the venerable *60 Minutes* and the more recent *Prime Time Live*. These shows tackle every conceivable subject—well, *almost* every subject. They won't go near the biology of the race problem and, if they touch upon the phenomenal power of the Jewish lobby, they do so very gingerly, with none of the zeal they display in going after, say, Islamic "terrorists." And they always try to follow the show that buzzes around this verboten topic with still another Holocaust extravaganza.

Guffaws Aplenty. One of the heartier laughs I've had during the presidential primary season was provided by Jim Lehrer (who once wrote a novel about a Mexican reconquest of the Alamo). On the PBS *MacNeil-Lehrer Newshour* he earnestly asked a panel (during the Georgia primary campaign) if Pat Buchanan "could possibly continue with his campaign now that Charles Krauthammer has publicly labelled him a fascist." A democratic pollster who fielded the fatuous query quickly disposed of it: "It really doesn't matter, Jim, what Charles Krauthammer says."

The Rodney King Riots. Initial reports on the "unrest" painted the rioters and looters as multiracial. Why, even whites were taking part, reporters and anchorpersons exclaimed—almost joyfully! But the reportage was colored by a color-blind zeal. Although a few degenerate whites may have participated in some of the baggages, the "whites" that the journalistic junk merchants were so eager to discover were actually Hispanics. Some 1,000 illegals were arrested; probably 30% of the arsonists and looters were border jumpers. One TV commentator, shaking his head, described the sight as "absolutely horrifying." But it wasn't the minority insurrection that bothered him. What repulsed the media barker was footage of fearful white homeowners in an L.A. suburb who had armed themselves and organized a self-defense unit.

It might be added that while part of Angeltown was in flames, the Bush government promised to "accelerate" the federal investigation that may result in the four videotaped cops being tried again on double-jeopardy charges of violating King's civil rights. Thus a riotous rabble successfully "lobbied" the federal government. (Incidentally, one defendant, Laurence Powell, is already scheduled for retrial on the "excessive use of force" charge that the "all-white" jury, which included an Asian and an Hispanic, could not agree on.)

The White Gang. Many whites believe that the four cops of videotape fame actually did go overboard in their beating of Rodney King. What they don't realize is that the law, as we have known it, has very little to do with anything anymore, at least in America's major cities. Los Angeles, like all megalopolises, is populated by huge numbers of nonwhite gang members: black, Hispanic and Asian. There are no white gangs to speak of, except perhaps a few motorcycle clubs dealing marijuana and designer drugs. The real white gang is the police; nonwhite cops filling in as mere mercenaries. The cop group, like the others, has its own colors—blue.

The function of this gang is to protect the white community. If the Men in Blue disappeared, if local officeholders severely diminished their power to operate, then the other gangs will attack us, the white sideline-sitters, with even more ferocity. So, if this white gang really does become multiracial, as it will, that will leave a vacuum, which new and tougher white gangs will rush to fill. Moral: big-city police are really just a *defensive* white gang; the white gang of the future will be what the Constitution calls "a well-regulated militia."

Since street politics will increasingly determine the course of action in the corridors of power, the day will surely arrive when

leaders of *white* street mobs make a pact with ambitious men in the government or in the police or military. At that moment the Rule of Money will collapse and the Resurgence of Authority in the service of white instauration will commence.

I was somewhat disappointed that the riots did not spread sufficiently to force Bush to pull hundreds of thousands of white and nonwhite troops from Europe, so as to better preserve "order" in crumbling American cities, thereby freeing our old homelands from 50 years of culture-distorting occupation.

What's in a Name? The term "Euro-American" is on the mark; it allows us to play the racial game in polite society. I prefer, in talking to genteel folk, the word "ethnocentrist" to "racist." However, in the street—or "on the ground," as the current journalistic cliché has it—that pithy monosyllable, white, still packs the hardest punch. As in: If You're White, Unite & Fight.

The Prophet. The southwestern rim of the former Soviet Union has become a tumult of warring tribes that aspire to nationhood. Few of us have ever heard of many of these fierce combatants. It's now apparent that these ethnics were suppressed by Soviet might. With the retirement of the Russian whip-cracker the dynamite has emerged from its cache. What's also apparent is that, if we had stirred the multiracial Soviet stew, the U.S. could have precipitated the downfall of the U.S.S.R. much sooner. In fact a book published in the early 1970s suggested we do just that: "If Americans should ever adopt a policy of self-interest in their dealings with Russia," wrote the author,

they might start by doing unto the Russians as the latter have long been doing to the West...[using] divisive appeals to class and race, and jingoistic appeals to...nationalism and anti-colonialism....The United States has a fertile field for similar activities within the Soviet Union, whose minorities have never forgiven or forgotten Czarist and Bolshevik tyranny, and within the Soviet satellite states whose peoples, if given the chance, would break away from Russian domination with only the slightest regrets.

But the author was no mere mindless Birchite.

Although Russia must never be allowed to grow so strong that it can engulf Western Europe, it must never be permitted to become so weak that it cannot guard Europe against Mongolian inroads from the Asiatic steppes.

As to the domestic stage, when Ronald Reagan was still hosting a TV horse opera, the author had this to say:

Even if Republican conservatives did manage to assume undisputed control of their party, even if both the Southern and hard-hat strategies paid off handsomely, even if Republicans were able to dominate American politics as long and as effectively as the Democratic reign inaugurated by Roosevelt, they would still have little to offer the American Majority. By combining the humanistic abstractions of classical liberalism with modern liberal notions of equality and social democracy, the modern conservative's net effect on Majority members is to anesthetize them into dropping their racial guard at the very moment they need it most.

I will offer only one tiny hint as to the identity of the author: I had to twist editorial arms to get this little piece published. And if you have not yet read the book, send \$15 for a softcover copy to Howard Allen Enterprises, P.O. Box 76, Cape Canaveral, FL 32920, and ask for a copy of *The Dispossessed Majority* (hardcover, \$25). Please add \$2 per book for postage and handling.

VIC OLVIR

Taboo or not taboo, that is the question

The Future of Revisionism

Ad hominem attacks and appeals to authority appear to be mankind's favorite modes of arguing. That they are fallacious was well known to the ancient Greeks. Even an intelligent sixth-grader can see through them. On the first day of my ninth-grade science class, the teacher presented us with several reasons why we should think the earth is round—reasons, not the “authoritative” statements of ancient and modern scientists. Here are a few: the masts of ships going out to sea disappear last; the earth's shadow on the moon in lunar eclipses; the effects both longitude and latitude have on the positions of the stars. Today we can directly observe the curvature of the earth from airplanes and satellites.

Even though Erasthenes (3rd century B.C.) calculated the diameter of our planet fairly accurately, the flat earth theory was revived during the Dark Ages on the authority of the Bible, with its references to the “four corners of the earth” (Isaiah 11:12; Revelation 7:1). Columbus knew better, but his reliance on whoppingly bad estimates of the earth's measurements led him to think he had reached the East Indies.

Today ad hominem attacks and appeals to authority are still in wide use. This is especially true in the columns, editorials and letters to the editor that piled up in response to advertisements Bradley Smith has managed to insert in college newspapers throughout the country challenging the Holocaust story. Smith has evil motives, we are told, since all reputable historians agree that the Holocaust is a fact. Nowhere are Smith's arguments mentioned and discussed. We are merely assured that all these assertions, whatever they are, can be swiftly refuted.

I happen to know what the Revisionist arguments are. I also know that they cannot be easily dismissed. But it is not likely that many writers of columns, editorials or letters to the editor know very much, if anything, about the Revisionist case. The number of professional Exterminationists is actually rather small (however large the number of their fellow travelers may be)—probably not ten times the small number of professional Revisionists, if that.

What happens is that columnists and editorialists (but only a few letter writers) will contact a professional Exterminationist who will assure him that the Revisionists are bad people and should be ignored. The full-time Holocauster will also warn inquiring writers that Revisionism is dangerous. He may suggest they take an editorial line urging suppression, but he cannot really order them to do this. Though writers are somewhat independent, they do want to keep their jobs. Consequently, they will probably not look too closely into the Revisionist case. Still, they are not so tightly controlled that they must urge suppression. They can, and some do, argue for free speech, but phrase their advocacy in such a way that readers won't get too interested.

What are the average readers to do? A few of the sharper ones, who can't help but notice the deliberate downplaying of the Revisionist case, will try to find out more about it on their own, which will take some considerable doing. Most readers, however, will turn to other subjects. The adventurous among them may investigate other interesting but less controversial subjects. (Here's an address for futurists: Center for Frontier Sciences, Temple University, Philadelphia, PA 19122. Ask for a copy of *Frontier Sciences*.)

The Exterminationist lobby must walk a fine line. If it pulls in its horns, Revisionism will nevertheless spread by word of mouth. Things may reach the point where a sizable minority is at least skeptical of Exterminationist claims, but remains silent out of fear.

We should remember that Warren Nutter's research findings in the 1960s on the failure of the Soviet economic miracle were widely ignored, almost suppressed, though today his estimates seem to have been considerable overestimates. The taboo against recognizing innate sexual differences is rapidly fading, as is evident from a recent *Time* cover story, even if it is still stuck in the backwater known as academia.

Some taboo subjects, such as the discussion of biological differences, cause major harm. The taboo on an open debate on the Holocaust, by contrast, is more an irritant than a major assault on human reason. Despite all the controversy over the loan guarantee to Israel, subsidies to the Zionist state continue at a higher rate than ever. As George Bush stated in an address to a Jewish organization early this year, Jews are the major group supporting his New World Order. The price tag that comes with the Order is not cheap, but it is minor compared to the possible ruination of our race. Still, Jews are only one group urging the New World Order. It stands to reason that the military and “defense” contractors are exerting far more pressure than Jews.

Everyone, except a few courageous Revisionists, sinks into a fearful silence when Jews start wailing about the Holocaust whenever Israel's right to exist is questioned or even a reduction in payola is proposed. Come to think of it, Israel's right to exist is only based upon: (1) Biblical prophecy, (2) a grant from an imperialist power, Great Britain, and (3) Israel's status as a client state (euphemized into “ally”) of the United States.

Too much pressure against Revisionism will raise unhealthy curiosity. What, then, would be a sensible strategy of containment? I doubt there is one; nor is there a central organization or Sanhedrin to adopt and implement it. Almost every week I come across a statement about those who “deny” the Holocaust, with the implication that “denial” is tantamount to some sort of pop-psychological problem. This is ad hominem, of course, and it's rather effective, not because it persuades the “denier” to undergo therapy, but because it keeps others from getting too curious. As the pressure builds, we can expect to see pop-psychology “profiles” of Holocaust apostates. Conversely, as word of mouth spreads, scare tactics will be less effective. People will meet the deniers and find out that they are not psychos, but just ordinary guys (a description that fits Bradley Smith to a T).

I had hopes that maverick Arthur Koestler would be the first Jew to write a book debunking the Holocaust. But he is now dead and down the memory hole. The late German Jew, J.C. Burg, questioned the Six Million, but few have ever heard of him. If Revisionist pressure builds, I suspect some reputable Jew will eventually blow the whistle. The book will be brought out by a major publisher amid much public debate over how “controversial” it is. Beyond heaping abuse on them, if they are mentioned, the book will ignore Arthur Butz and the other non-Jewish Revisionists. Die-hard Exterminationists won't give in, but they will die off, which is how new views supplant old ones.

Whatever transpires, it is safe to say the controversy over the Holocaust won't die down. It is also safe to say that ad hominem attacks and appeals to authority will continue, for the very simple reason that they can be made with little or no effort whatsoever. This answers the question raised at the beginning of this article: why such attacks are mankind's favorite mode of arguing.

ROBERT THROCKMORTON

A Capital Crime

3 DIE IN D.C. DRIVE-BY SHOOTOUT is more than just a frighteningly familiar Washington newspaper headline. It is becoming an unofficial motto for a city in the grip of endless black criminality. Since the 60s, District Negroes have been killing each other (and sometimes us) at record levels, over matters of dope, turf, a bottle of dollar wine or even an unwelcome look. White suburbanites, their nerves rubbed raw by the bloodbath, appear resigned to considering it a sort of "justifiable municipal self-cleansing." Local businessmen, faced with falling cash register receipts and prospects for a dubious future, blame black criminality for driving tourism, conventioning and shoppers away from the District in droves. For the family from Kokomo, the high-school class from Wheeling and tourists from Paris, Frankfurt and Tokyo, the nation's capital ranks pretty far down on their list of Places to See. All in all, Washington has become a freakish mixture of Once-Was daytime monuments to America's past greatness and Is-Now nighttime mayhem. Municipal taxes can no longer make the stretch between declining revenues and rising welfare demands.

Since local Negroes prefer shopping in the (predominantly white) suburban shop-

ping malls, mall managers are having nervous fits. For where blacks congregate, black crime is sure to follow. Last year over 30,000 District Negroes joined the "black flight" to nearby Maryland and Virginia suburbs. Last year Maryland's Prince George's County had 150 murders, an all-time record.

Both the Washington Post and Jesse Jackson continue to claim that black crime is the result of poverty. Nobody with an ounce of knowledge of what goes on in Washington would agree. In the depths of the Great Depression—the great breadline epoch that stretched from the winter of 1929 until WWII—blacks were much poorer but a thousand times better behaved. In the winter of 1932 half the city's blacks were on relief: 68,000 received \$475,000 from the city's welfare office monthly, which came down to almost seven (Hoover) dollars per person for four weeks' subsistence. In Washington's blackest areas, employment was almost zero. The few who did have jobs got little more than room and board. Black professionals who were able to hold on to their jobs at a black hospital, some black high schools and at Howard University thought \$3,000 a year was a fortune. Yet even under these straitened circumstances, Washington's

blacks looked on themselves as the nation's Negro elite and were openly contemptuous of those who stooped to chicken stealing and milk bottle swiping.

In the early 1930s neither the American labor movement nor American society in general was in the mood to welcome blacks in their midst. Washington, essentially a Southern city, forbade its 26% black population to attend movie theaters downtown. Even the vaunted Roosevelt administration barred blacks from most civil service agencies. With the exception of the Interior Dept., black federal employees couldn't eat in departmental cafeterias. Postmaster General Jim Farley, having removed the newly formed agencies from the restrictions of merit hiring, passed out the political plums to the certifiably Democratic Irish and Jews. No others need apply! Still, blacks didn't turn to murder and mayhem. In fact, it could be argued that it was their forbearance which laid the moral groundwork for the subsequent civil rights movement of the 50s and 60s. The current crop of blacks which is busy tearing the social order into tatters seems to be reverting to an earlier, pre-American *furor Africanus*.

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The Unguarded Gate

Thirty some odd years ago when I was a student at a large eastern university, I worked part-time in the subscription department of a national magazine. During my conversations with fellow workers, I repeated over and over that the race issue would eventually destroy every right and protection granted us by the Constitution.

Having attended a military academy and spent seven years in the Army, I tend to analyze situations from a soldier's viewpoint. Let us say there is a walled city that has four gates—north, east, south and west. Under attack, the city's inhabitants, for whatever reason, absolutely refuse to defend the north gate. As the enemy commander, against which gate do you think I am going to send my troops? If I were confronted by an enemy who for religious reasons absolutely refused to fight on Sunday, on which day of the week do you think I would launch an all-out assault?

Confronted by a people who, if attacked militarily, would respond militarily, I would not attack militarily. Confronted by a people who, if attacked economically would respond economically, I would not

attack economically. Confronted by a people who, if attacked on religious grounds would respond violently in any number of ways, I would not attack them on religious grounds. However, if I am confronting a people who, if attacked on racial grounds, would not respond at all, but are paralyzed by fear like a flock of castrated sheep, it's no mystery where I would attack. I would attack where you refuse to put up a defense, where you have been betrayed by your own leaders. I would attack you as whites.

We are all familiar with the old saying, "A chain is only as strong as its weakest link." Once you surrender one line of defense in one area, it is only a matter of time before your other defenses crumble. I have watched the U.S., in 1945 the most powerful nation the world had ever seen, reduced to a second-rate power. The columnists now tell us we are the only remaining superpower, following the demise of the Soviet Union. That's a laugh! Ask any resident of Los Angeles about "the most powerful nation in the world," a nation so powerful it can't even keep the

peace in its second largest city.

In a recent phone conversation with a friend in Washington, I discussed the present sickening conditions in this country. He said to me, "We have won the economic war, but we have lost the cultural war." I felt very sad about this. I was too tactful to remind him of a conversation he and I had almost 30 years ago. At that time he told me, "I can support you on every position you hold except one. I can never support your position on race." I told him then and I told him again a few weeks ago, "In that case, you might just as well surrender right now. If you won't stand up and defend your own people on racial grounds, you have already lost."

"Yes, I continued, we have indeed lost the cultural war and the educational war and the drug war and the crime war and the propaganda war—all because straight-arrow conservatives like you were so intimidated you refused to call a spade a spade and defend the interests of your own people, your own white race. You know something? You still won't."

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BACKTALK

His Vacuity Is Inborn

N.B. Forrest ("George Bush: Cornered," April 1992) is dead wrong in portraying Bush as an essentially patriotic American who is becoming frightened as he begins to understand America's peril. Bush is shocked, Forrest writes, by the dawning realization that "his people" (we and our kin) are in danger. There must be a kernel of decency and honor left in the man, because he "comes from an ancient line of New England patricians." He is "a Majority American of the purest type." Politics has forced him to become cynical, but "the core of George Bush is solid."

Baloney! I went to school with people like George Bush. I lived in dormitories with them. I occasionally partied with them. I've had to deal with them, in one way or another, all my life. They have no core. They are hollow, empty men. Decency, honor and patriotism are alien concepts to them, utterly beyond their ken, despite the fact that they pretend to hold them in high esteem.

Following Forrest's article Instaurator's editor comments that Bush, despite all his flaws, towers above his Democratic rivals. I say that our only valid reasons for preferring Bush to Clinton lie outside, not inside, the man: Bush's constituency is of higher human quality than those of any Democrat. It is a whiter constituency. He is less dependent for votes on welfare recipients and fags. And at this late date he cannot easily or credibly change his constituency—though if he could, and if there were an advantage in doing so, the deed would track the thought.

I don't want to oversimplify by implying there are no innate differences among the men being put forward as potential "leaders" of America. Some are a tad smarter than others (and all who have gotten so far along in the political racket are men of more than average intelligence). They have different personal likes and dislikes, different idiosyncrasies. Some are drinkers or smokers; others are not. Despite the tendency of politicians to be womanizers, some manage to remain monogamous. Some have a much livelier sense of humor than others.

What neither Bush nor his rivals for the presidency have inside them, however, is a set of impersonal, guiding principles, a solid core. Their principles, if I may call them that, are entirely externalized, not held inside with conviction, but worn outside the way a fashion-conscious woman wears her clothing. Before expressing an opinion on any issue of substance—before even *having* an opinion—they must determine the prevailing public mood. The more sophisticated politicians may go a bit further: they also want to know where opinions are tending or, in the case of the really bold and imaginative ones, which way opinions may be advantageously directed. Whatever the climate of opinion, it's all the same to the likes of George Bush, so long as he is ideologically situated to take advantage of it—just as the fashion-conscious woman doesn't really care *what* the current fashion in dresses is, just so long as the items she has in her wardrobe meet the current criteria.

In frustration I sometimes denounce men like George Bush for serving the Jews, but in my rational moments I remind myself that what Bush does for the Jews is just as unprincipled as everything else he does. When he perceives that it is personally advantageous to collaborate with them, that's what he does. When it's to his advantage to stand up to them, he'll also do that. Politicians like Bush are neither good nor evil. They are simply amoral, ambi-

tious, clever and extroverted men. Their type naturally rises to the top in the inherently corrupt political system we have in America today.

What we must never do is delude ourselves into thinking that there is any shred of decency or racial loyalty in these men; that as conditions worsen in America they will finally realize that their people are in danger and will finally act like white men. They will as happily preside over the annihilation of the white race—New England patricians and the rest—as over a program of racial instauration. We must understand that George Bush and others like him will act in accord with the interest of our race *only* when they perceive that it is immediately and personally advantageous for them to do so. In other words, the stimulus for right action must come from without, not from within, because there is nothing inside them.

ANDREW MACDONALD

Svenson Rebutts

I see that anti-Svensonism has now evolved as one of our options. To some extent maybe this is understandable, but let me just say a couple of things in response to Zip 770 and Richard McCulloch in re the May forum. Zip 770 is altogether right in his call for action and for the frank admission that we as a race are under siege. Of course mere contemplation will not by itself accomplish our goals. I have never said it would. Nonetheless I think that the inherited values with which we as a folk currently operate are worth some attention. Those who bewail our wimpishness and our inhibitions should be the first to agree.

Zip 770 may have gotten the wrong idea as to the bottom line of my "Horned Angel," an article written some two years ago and intended to be no more than a postscript to an earlier cry to "Save the Angels." It would be nice if we could put this issue behind us. Obviously, though, the article hit some nerves and aroused some resentment that is slow in dying.

As for that recent line about a new boldness and having a look at ourselves (Feb. 1992), maybe it did have a funny ring to it. If so, I don't mind sharing in the laughter. And then again, maybe it wasn't so far off the mark. For I am convinced that our liberation will ultimately involve not just a new swing, say, in voting, media ownership or historical vision, but a profound transfiguration of the white race itself. Here are a couple of small examples that might serve to illustrate my point.

Some time ago, a very lovely woman told me her son had been repeatedly blackmailed and beaten by several "kids" who had been bussed across town for the sake of creating "racial diversity" in his school. In the course of the exchange I explained to Mary that her experience was a racial event, and that it had to be seen as such before it could be understood. She ended up telling me (in a lengthy letter, not long afterward) that she was horrified at my "fascism" and that such things as "ignorance" and "bigotry"—not races, mind you—were her true enemies. For this reason she wanted no part of any racial approach to her problem. Another woman told me about a sullen and envious Hispanic co-worker who had been making her life hell for the last several years. But Nancy did not want to return the insult. Jesus, she reasoned, had commanded her to "turn the other cheek." I suggested that she only had four cheeks and that after they had all been slapped it might be time for a new approach. She responded by

telling me about God and His boundless love for the entire human race.

Each of these women is operating with an obtuse and racially destructive mind-set. Each has inherited a view of what is true, what is good, what is virtuous and what is permissible. Neither has much historical sense of how it was that our people first came to this outlook or of what forces are working to maintain it. Each shudders at the thought of "violence," unless she is on the receiving end in which case it is something to be quietly endured. Neither would dream of "taking the law" into her own hands. Each counts self-restraint as a virtue, even when carried to the point of self-elimination. Neither stops to consider the way in which this country was begun or of what the founding fathers themselves said, by the gift of foresight, about our current racial predicament. What this tells me is that we need (among many other things, of course) to gain a better sense of who we are and of what has been done to us by way of programming.

Even racialists, I think, are largely hampered at present by this mind-set. When, for example, I hear white activists trying to wed their cause to Christian fundamentalism or looking to fat-rich conservative politicians for leadership, I am convinced they are as much entranced—as much zombified—as those whom they are trying to awaken. We must get it through our heads that the church, in its traditional form, has no meaningful part in our struggle, and that "the nation," for our purposes, is a small clique of self-interested charlatans in a controlled playpen with no vested interest whatsoever in our survival.

As for my cowardice, on which 770 keeps insisting, he might bear in mind that writing for *Instauration* does not preclude more serious racial activity elsewhere. I won't go into details, but some of us who chip in our two cents' worth here may be very different people, in other more active contexts, from what he imagines. He might also consider that a maverick editor at times may choose to delete or soften certain lines sent by contributors, on pain of legal harassment.

On a more serious note, I am sorry if Richard McCulloch thought that I was attributing to him a call for slavery or genocide. He is about the last man in the world who would do so. But he does, as I read him, want to make the good of our race our categorical imperative, as it were, and the end to which our actions should conform. Or so it seemed to me, on reading some time ago his *Nordish Quest*. And I submit that these words of his are bold words, if one examines their implications. For the time may come when (as 770 no doubt believes) we will have to choose between our good and that of our enemies, with no middle ground allowed.

As I have said before, racial activism need not imply amorality. Nor need racialists fit the alien-devised caricature of the pop media—and the real believers in race never do. Again, I may have misread McCulloch or may be misremembering him. Since his book is no longer in my immediate possession, perhaps I have taken undue liberty in commenting on his work from this distance. If so, my apologies. He is obviously a good and decent individual who wants only to have what is best for his own race and to observe, as he sees it, the rights of other races in the process. Once again, I didn't say that he advocates the mistreatment of other races. I said that he denounces it. And this surely is to his credit. Even so, the time may be near when conditions will extract from both McCulloch and myself a choice as to whose well-being—ours or theirs—is more important. One needn't have what might be called an "extremist" or "reductionist" mentality in order to make this statement. One need only have a sober estimate of the facts. The other side is not interested in waging war according to principle. It is interested, at bottom, in destruction. Its favorite means, at present, is media control, political lobbying and the in-

fluence of so-called higher education. But this is only a prelude. With more leverage will come greater contempt and further aggression. In the end will come savagery. For the game, one must understand, is not just profit, or power, or mind-manipulation. It is racial murder.

A.F. SVENSON

Hey, You Forgot Someone!

Why hasn't *Instauration* mentioned the candidacy of James "Bo" Gritz? Doesn't the most highly decorated soldier of the Vietnam War deserve at least a quick salute? I agree with much of what Pat Buchanan has to say, but I don't understand why he talks of perpetuating the "Reagan Revolution." Buchanan has obviously failed to understand the legacy of the Reagan years. When Reagan first took over the White House, the U.S. was the world's foremost creditor nation. Reagan then spent eight years doing little other than borrowing shekels from the usurers of Wailing Wall Street. By the time that the tragedy in two acts was all over, the U.S. was the world's foremost debtor nation. After having saddled the U.S. taxpayer with a national debt larger than that of many Third World "nations," Reagan was praised by Yitzhak "The Shooter" as "the best friend Israel has ever had."

My advice to Majority Americans is to embrace the spirit of *Posse Comitatus* by abstaining from any election for a post higher than that of county sheriff. Rather than waste your resources trying to defeat ZOG at the national level, take the initiative to transform your country, town, school board, parish, family household and, most importantly, yourself. What good would it do if David Duke were to become president only to have his supporters do nothing but watch the lib-min TV and read the lib-min press? We cannot defeat ZOG merely by reading *Instauration*. Those who rant and rave about Jews and then show their true colors by working for them and shopping in their establishments are the most despicable of all hypocrites. Groups like the Shakers, Amish, Mennonites and Hutterites have proven that we are members of the consumer society not out of necessity, but by choice. We needn't all go back to the land. We can accomplish a lot simply by putting our money where our mouths are.

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I'm On Tom's Side—You Should Be, Too

I am a friend of Tom Metzger and I must say that the letter from "Anonymous" couldn't have been more wrong about Tom's effectiveness as a Majority activist. His TV programs have made a dent in the Majority mind wherever they have been shown. Jews will do anything to keep them off the air. Tom did indeed run a racist campaign for the House and Senate from California, proving that a Majority activist could get tens of thousands of white votes. He didn't compromise his racial message as David Duke did, when he discovered "Jesus."

As a law graduate, I will admit that Tom should have had legal representation in the Portland "wrongful death" trial. I would have objected to Dees's leading of his own witnesses on direct examination and would have taken exception to court rulings in which the black trial judge was clearly acting prejudicially against the Metzgers. That, however, does not change the fact that Dees used the legal system to attack a man and his son who have done a good job in lambasting the antiwhite front. Some of us who think ourselves intellectuals look down our long noses at activists like Tom Metzger. A great number of whites who will fight for their race are not intellectuals. Tom's message should include—and it does—the common garden variety of whites as well as those eggheads who don't like getting their hands dirty.

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Solzhenitsyn's Chopped-Up Book

During his visit to the U.S. in mid-June, Boris Yeltsin announced he would invite Solzhenitsyn to return to Mother Russia. If the Nobel prizewinning author should accept—leap from the fridge into the frying pan, so to speak—he may expect a rousing welcome from most quarters, tempered by a wet-blanket reception from Russia's new generation of vociferous Jews.

The problem is that the man who is by all odds Slavdom's greatest living writer is down in world Jewry's mug sheet as an anti-Semite. He was given this inexpiable appellation (which in the ups and downs of Jewish power was not always considered a badge of dishonor) after liberal critics had found to their dismay that in his searing exposé, *The Gulag Archipelago*, he had revealed that the commanders of practically all the Soviet Union's deadliest concentration camps had been Jews. Later on, in *Lenin in Zurich*, Solzhenitsyn seemingly could not resist alluding to the overwhelming Jewish presence in Bolshevik ruling circles.

No wonder Solzhenitsyn's star has fallen so fast in the literary firmament! In these censor-ridden times, when branded an anti-Semite, a genius gets the same muffling treatment handed out to dunces.

Since present-day Russia overbrims with anti-Semites as a result of the Communist experience, Solzhenitsyn, if he returns, will probably feel more at home and feel less isolated than he does in his Vermont hideaway, where for the past two decades he has been working on a long Tolstoyan epic of Russia in WWI. The first volume, *August 1914*, when it came out in Russian in 1983, was reviewed by a Judophilic Russian-American poetaster, Lev Navrozov, who now writes for *Izvestia*. Navrozov claimed the book was loaded with anti-Semitic passages and warned Solzhenitsyn that, if the Russian version appeared in English without severe cutting and blue-penciling, it would be "the biggest scandal in the history of U.S. anti-Semitism." As a result, the English translation, scheduled for publication in 1986, was delayed for three years as the author burned a lot of midnight oil sanitizing the book. None of this was made known to the American reading public.

We have heard a lot about filters lately in connection with Ross Perot's electronic town meetings. The middlemen, we are told, must be eliminated. The message must come "unfiltered" from Ross's mouth, directly to the people. Perhaps non-Jewish

readers in the English-speaking world need a literary electronic town meeting in order to escape the filtration process that waters down the flow of words, even words from literary Titans, displeasing to Jewish sensibilities.

Newest and Silliest Ism

Lookism has come to Santa Cruz (CA). The City Council recently adopted an ordinance forbidding employers to discriminate against employees who for one reason or another "don't look good." When a man with a Mohawk haircut painted his hair purple and came to work wearing a nose ring and five earrings, he claimed he was fired for his appearance. His employer denied the charge, saying it was only when the errant employee had stuck a stick through his pierced tongue that he was pink-slipped. The matter was moot, however, because the employee's complaint was filed before the City Council's edict had become law.

Since lookism has many components—sizeism, faceism, shapeism, weightism (fatism), heightism, breastism, even scentism, (emitting unpleasant odors), American companies in Santa Cruz have the choice of spending a lot of time in court or ending up with a work force composed entirely of freaks.

Note: Duke University has appointed a committee to check into "disrespectful facial expressions" aimed at minority students. As John Leo, a columnist for the Washington Times, commented, "Can negative faceistic expressionism be far off?"

Izzy and Armand Unmasked

Well, well, guess who was a KGB shill? None other than I.F. (Izzy) Stone, the late Jewish oracle of world and domestic politics, one of the leaders of the hate crusade against old Joe McCarthy. Izzy saw a pack of fascists and evil right-wingers under every bed. Now he turns out to have been a Russian spy, according to former KGB General Oleg Kalugin in a speech in London on March 11. Kalugin admitted, however, that lying for the Kremlin finally became such a heavy psychological burden for Izzy that, at a meeting with the KGB general in New York in 1968, he refused to take any more Russian gold.

Before then, however, he was a diligent Kremlin espionage agent for more than two decades. As a reward, the KGB helped finance his newsletter, *I.F. Stone's Weekly*.

In 1989, Stone published a book, *Po-*

lemics and Prophecies, 1967-1970, in which he claimed, "I have been a wholly independent newspaper man, standing alone, without organizational or party backing, beholden to no one but my good readers."

Izzy did his best work for his Soviet bosses in his 1952 book, *The Hidden History of the Korean War*, which blamed North Korea's invasion of South Korea on the U.S., not on Kim Il Sung, the Red puppet who dangled—and may still be dangling—from the strings of Kremlin puppeteers.

Instauration had Stone pegged back in the June 1982 issue, when the editor called him a flat-out Stalinist. The article commented on Izzy's announcement to the press that he was learning Greek—not to flavor his anemic learning with Attic salt or to relish the glorious literature in its original form, but to sneer at the "elitism" of Socrates and Plato.

Another prominent American Jew who signed up with Moscow was millionaire Armand Hammer who, according to a recent revelation in *Izvestia*, was a Communist courier who delivered Soviet cash to the U.S. Communist Party. Hammer was able to commute back and forth between Russia and the U.S. in the coldest days of the cold war. We now know why.

The Dirty Web

Ted Kennedy has his finger in many pies, but it does come as a surprise that he tried to set up a secret meeting in 1983 with Yuri Andropov, at that time Communist Party boss, to coordinate his (Kennedy's) position with the Soviet spin on disarmament negotiations, so as to torpedo Reagan's get-tough-with-Russia program. Kennedy's sub rosa dealings with the Soviets came to naught, as the London Times found out from a newly declassified KGB memo. The news became quite a scandal in Britain, though somehow the "impact press" in the United States never mentioned a word about it. Fat Face still manages to retain a layer or two of media Teflon.

The leftist peacenik coalition, of which Kennedy was a leading member, meddled in Western science as well as Western foreign relations. When an East German biologist, Volkmar Weiss, started writing papers against Lysenkoism, the absurd theory that acquired traits are heritable, a Jewish professor named S. Rose wrote his good friend, Professor D. Biesold of Karl Marx University in Leipzig, and asked him to try to stop future publications by Weiss because it was damaging the Marxist party line in the West.



Perot's Scoreboard

Pluses:

- + Smarter—at least in an earthy way—and comes across better on the tube, despite the jug ears, 1940s crew cut and pendulous nose, smashed several times in his youth when he broke in two horses a day for \$1 an animal. Slick Willie and uptight Bush, who live on boilerplate, can't match his ad libs.
- + Against affirmative action, queers in the military and cabinet, and adulterers (like Clinton?) in high office.
- + So far (repeat so far) has only half-kowtowed to Jews. In a seven-minute speech to the American Jewish Committee, promised to "stand by Israel," but wouldn't comment on the loan guarantee till he "studied it further." No pics as yet of him sporting a yarmulke.
- + Calls the Constitution outdated.
- + Not against welfare brood mares having abortions.
- + Loyal to his employees.
- + Has by far the best wife, Margot, 57, an ex-schoolteacher, who is not ashamed to bake cookies for her grandchildren.
- + No, to the establishment of a free trade Mex-American zone.
- + Would have urged Bush to appoint someone more capable than "Uncle" Clarence Thomas to the Supreme Court.
- + Would completely revamp the IRS.
- + For the line-item veto.
- + Would put the kibosh on PACs.
- + Against presidential pomp and circumstance.
- + "Congress absolutely must end exempting itself from laws it imposes on us."

Minuses:

- After a free college education at Annapolis, tried to wiggle out of the Navy two years after graduation, failed, succeeded two years later.
- Derided critics of Murphy Brown's maculate conception, but was disturbed by an episode of *Doogie Howser M.D.* that had two 18-year-olds doing it.
- May have succeeded in the computer business, but his humiliating and pathetic attempt to take over a failing Wall Street brokerage firm cost him tens of millions.
- His Man Friday and longtime close confidant is Morton Myerson, a professional Jew (as distinct from a Jewish professional), who is now chairman of Perot Systems, and senior adviser to his boss's campaign. Perot gave a wad of cash to the Dallas Symphony Hall with the stipulation that it be named for Mort.

- Pinned a mezuzah to his locker door in an all-white country club he belongs to.
- Touts his outsider status around the clock, though he had three personal meetings with President Nixon, attended eight White House social events, and met or talked 40 times with Nixon aides in 1969-1973.
- Hired two veteran political fixers, renegade Republican Ed Rollins and scalawag Democrat Hamilton Jordan, to help manage his election campaign.
- Wants to help Russia financially and solve the Middle East mess with an on-site negotiating team. (Fat chance!)
- Has been to Israel, where his favorite Zionist is Ariel (Butcher) Sharon and where he helps fund the Shaarei Zedek Hospital.
- Thought that senators treated crypto-liberal Anita Hill reprehensibly.
- Wants to send a peace-keeping force to Haiti, while letting in Haitians, at least temporarily.
- Plays footsy with the black vote. Right after the Rodney King verdict, said he'd order mandatory prosecution of the four cops by the Justice Dept.
- Wants no votes from "haters," the code word for Majority activists.

For weeks Perot was given a relatively free ride by the media. Since Jews are instinctively afraid of even the slightest tilt towards authoritarianism, Abe Rosenthal (who else?) kicked off a nationwide anti-Perot campaign with a sizzling column. The \$3-billion-man may expect continuous media blasts until his ratings nosedive.

All three presidential candidates, needless to say, leave Instaurationists cold. Of the three, Perot is certainly the least boring. But as indicated on the cover in this issue, anybody who tries to buy the presidency is no friend of ours. There's more to life than money, and there should be more to politics than money. But money, unfortunately, will remain king of the hill, Capitol Hill that is, as long as plutocratic democracy rules the roost and as long as the minorityized Majority members chicken out and won't fight to win back their patrimony.

N.B. Forrest, one of Instauration's star writers, is less than enthusiastic about Perot, whom he calls a "star-spangled snake-oil salesman." He goes on:

The problem with Perot and all others of his ilk is that they are hopelessly out of touch with what is really wrong with America. Indeed, Perot gives no sign of even knowing what our basic problem is. That problem, of course, is race. No politician, pundit or intellectual can be considered seriously unless he meets this issue head-on.

Clinton Briefly Unslicks

Though he first had to check it out with his chief handler and national campaign chairman, Mickey Kantor, an ex-Cranston gofer and bigtime corporate lawyer, oleaginous Willie interrupted his omnidirectional stump speech for a few seconds and actually uttered a few words critical of blacks—in front of a black audience, no less. Referring to Sister Souljah, a perky black harpy who routinely and orgiastically shafts Western culture, Clinton said she was wrong for declaiming, "If black people kill black people every day, why not have a week and kill white people?" Actually, as any Instaurationist knows, blacks are killing whites by the thousands each year. Sister Souljah wasted no time coming back at Clinton, calling him a "draft-dodging, pot-smoking womanizer."

Clinton, of course, had a political motive (when doesn't he?) for chiding Sister Souljah. He wanted to show his shrinking white constituency that he is not entirely in the blacks' pockets. He knew he wouldn't lose too many votes from Negro women who suffer grievously from black male criminality. But he almost lost Jesse Jackson who thought Clinton's remarks were not conducive to "bridge building." Given several chances, Jesse refused to condemn Sister Souljah on a *Crossfire* show, in which even Michael Kinsley took the side of civilization for a change. Jackson, in



point of fact, is the one who is tearing down a lot of political bridges these days as he strains to keep bathing in the media limelight. For months he has been pressuring the press to pressure Clinton to make him his running mate. If The Slick One sinks so low as to oblige Jesse, his ratings will sink apace.

Clinton already sank pretty low with his saxophone homage to Arsenio Hall and his pandering to homosexuals at a \$100,000 queer fundraiser. Barney Frank, whose obnoxious sexual tilt is public knowledge, didn't do Clinton much of a favor when he declared that picking a presidential candidate was comparable to "picking up someone in a gay bar."

Aside from homos, blacks, party wheel-horses and yellow dog Democrats, Clinton has gone over extremely well with Wall Street and Hollywood Jews. Jewish film producers are for him almost to a man, as are the Chosen investment bankers and usurers who infest the Wormy Apple. Those who say there is not a shekel's worth of difference between Clinton and Bush might consider the racist element in campaign financing. That old refrain, "whose dollar I collar, whose song I sing," is the lilting leitmotiv of U.S. politics.

Riot Aftermath

Anyone remember another L.A. beating—the one in 1988 when four black cops mercilessly beat white officer Michael J. Hansen senseless and the city had to fork over \$215,000 in damages? A black police sergeant stood by and did nothing while his underlings flailed away with their clubs just like the white cops on the notorious videotape.

But there was no Charles Holliday around to videotape the beating, so it died on the vine. And since it was a black-on-white crime, mediacrats cared less. Holliday, by the way, claims he only got \$500 for his tape and lost a fortune because he didn't copyright it. He also reveals that his wife, Eugenia, sick and tired of all the notoriety, up and left him. Whether or not, as a tabloid speculates, the plumbing contractor is "racked by guilt" over the demons his camcorder unloosed is another question. In mid-June Holliday decided to sue ABC, CBS, NBC, CNN and Los Angeles station KTLA for \$100 million, claiming "misuse" of his videotape.

Scattered attacks of blacks on whites, apparently in retaliation for the Rodney King verdict, were reported in Richmond (CA), Rockville (MD) and in the Bronx. Cops in L.A. and New York received a sheaf of death threats. The June looting rampage in Chicago, which resulted in

hundreds of arrests, probably had some roots in the earlier L.A. riots.

In Milwaukee two blacks were given one-year jail terms and a third black ten months for beating a white man in a racial brawl and chasing him into Lake Michigan where he drowned. The sentences were ludicrously light.

Gun sales soared in L.A. Since many of the stores were owned by Jews, whose co-racials in the media had helped get blacks in the mood for a racial explosion, the Chosen didn't do too badly financially. On the other hand, the riot insurance losses, amounting to at least \$775 million, were paid by largely Majority-owned companies.

Thousands of whites fled L.A. during the riots. As the looting and burning went on, the press reluctantly admitted "Whites are getting scared of everything black." Some 58 people were killed, most of them nonwhite. Among those arrested were two cousins of Rodney King.

Laurence Powell, the one cop scheduled for retrial in October because of jury gridlock on one of the charges against him, thought it time to massage the media by alluding to a steady Hispanic girlfriend and to his parents, who had "nurtured many foster children. . .the majority of them were African-Americans or Hispanic. . . . Currently we are caring for a three-year-old black girl and we have two Hispanic children living with us as well." Powell, 29, still lives at home.

In their countless repeats of the videotape, very few, if any, of the TV stations showed the beginning where King gets up and lunges at Powell. It was this part of the tape, the censored part, that was largely responsible for the not guilty verdicts. Ironically, veteran TV reporter Fred Graham, in an underpublicized statement after the trial, said that the jury had made a "reasonable decision" when it found the cops not guilty. It's a pity these words were not heard on Graham's old network, CBS, where he was law correspondent for many years. Instead, Dan Rather & Co. decided on a guilty verdict long before the trial ever started.

Call 1-800-347-HATE

Once upon a time there was HUAC, the House Un-American Activities Committee, which was sorely hated by Communists and fellow travelers because it shone a blinding searchlight on their nefarious doings. For it came to pass that these Communists and fellow travelers were

smitten with the bug of double loyalty, as evidenced by their worshipful attitude towards their High Priest, Josef Stalin.

Now it so happened that these Stalinistas had close blood ties to the most powerful media tycoons, who were easily persuaded to let loose volleys of invective against HUAC. Verily, HUAC members were accused in all the newspapers of the heinous crime of witch-hunting.

Now let us shift to the present day and focus on the newest commandment from on high, one that may well replace the First Amendment, one that bodes ill for those who entertain thoughts that would add up to "thought crimes," for which the direst punishment is ordained. The community relations service of the Dept. of Justice, bending to pressure from assorted tribal racists, has now established a toll-free number, 1-800-347-HATE, which anyone who feels he has been the victim of a hate crime, even the target of a few allegedly hateful words, can dial and leave a message, giving the name and address of the "bigot." Ostensibly, the information will be entered into a databank, the purpose of which is supposedly limited to collecting statistics needed to formulate future hate crime laws. But knowing how the government works in these race-obsessed times and how some states have already enacted hate crime laws which mandate that additional penalties be appended to any criminal act that can be interpreted as racially motivated, the person referred to in the accusatory phone call may soon expect a visit from some bushy-tailed investigators and snoops of the Justice Dept. who will then proceed to drag the "hater" into court on some pretext or another and see that he is "sent away" for a few months or years.

Now the very same people (and their intellectual heirs) who were so wroth at HUAC in earlier days are not at all wroth at those who specialize in digging up dirt on people accused of hate crimes. Only muted and infrequent wailing is heard about witch-hunters, fascists or Nazis—the pejoratives so liberally bestowed on HUAC members.

The lesson to be drawn from this double standard is that hate crimes, which didn't exist at the time of HUAC, have now become crimes which are slowly putting all other crimes in the shade. Yet all the while the loudest defenders of our liberties walk around with earplugs.

Unponderable Quote

[*Huckleberry Finn* is] the most grotesque example of racist trash ever written.

John H. Wallace, black consultant to Chicago public schools



Waspishly Yours

H.L. Mencken, aside from his intrinsic value as a stylist and commentator on American boobdom, will remain immortal because the anti-anti-Semites will never let him die and, in denigrating him, will re-elevate him to the penultimate pinnacles of Mount Olympus, though not quite Himalayan enough to touch Twain, Melville or Hart Crane, but high enough to be a potent antidote to his critics. When the Polizei of the Kulturkampf pronounced him an anti-Semite, read him out of the ranks of the literati and tried to herd him into a crowded concentration camp of like-minded dummkopfs, I'm sure I heard the old curmudgeon roaring with laughter, guzzling his crock of bock and biting the butt of his soggy cigar like a clodhopping thoroughbred taking the



W.E.B. Du Bois overshadows Dante?

bit in his teeth and rearing back to laugh with glee, his eyes glittering with misanthropic hilarity. The overwrought iron motto above the gates of Auschwitz was *Arbeit macht frei*. Can you imagine anyone whom work made freer than Mencken, who was more of a can-do freer of cant (excepting Twain, perhaps) than anyone else on the American literary scene? And isn't it funny to remember who else is jammed into that anti-Semitic concentration camp, along with curmudgeonly H.L.? Who else has been tarred and feathered and ridden out of culture-town on a rail, blackened beyond the pale? Diderot, Condillac, Wagner, Valéry, Céline, Hamsun, Heidegger and, above all, the quintessential rationalist Voltaire? Not to mention those turncoats who flipped their yarmulkes inside out—Paul (né Saul), Heine, Mendelssohn and Mahler. What did these—the litany is longer than a Passover prayer—scabrous, benighted, dimwitted moral lepers know that the rest of us don't? Obviously Heidegger et al. had gangrene built into their moral DNA. Obviously only Afro-Americans are free of racial prejudice. One is reminded of the wag who speculated that he'd rather go to hell, considering the higher quality of the company he'd likely find there. But who made the consignment, and what chamberpot has the temerity to denounce Voltaire, who exuded more sweat for freedom than any man of his times? Who but the media would attempt to prejudice our minds against Voltaire, against the genius who was the Enlightenment? Offered a choice, who would prefer the eternal company of a Kach racist like Meir Kahane to the charming, witty, urbane company of that evil anti-Semite Voltaire?



The basic principle of magic is misdirection. The magician encourages you to concentrate on his right hand while he picks your pocket with his left. Holocaust lobbyists rely on the same con artist modus operandi, except they are not as slick as the masters of legerdemain in Zion country who convinced us that terrorists like Yitzhak Shamir is a leader worthy of respect. (If high-flying "fatso Goering" was beneath contempt, what is one to make of a killer like Arik Sharon, the blubbergut butcher of West Beirut?) But we're wising up to the lobbyists' game. They have been running the same scam for 45 years and more. They cannibalize the bones of the Holocaust. They get our sympathy for all those Jewish dead (forget about the other mountains of corpses) to make us feel sorry for Israel, to intimidate us into silence and accuse us of rank anti-

Semitism, should we even be tempted to criticize all the rapine that went on and is still going on in the Promised Land and environs. Instead of making Jews more sensitive to the suffering of others, they use the Holocaust as a justification for stealing a whole country. In 1948 prominent Zionist Nahum Goldmann prophetically warned against the danger of exploiting the Holocaust for political purposes, on the grounds that Jews and goyim would thereby eventually equate Zionism with Judaism, thus reducing the Jewish religion from a divine real estate deal with God to nothing more than military conquest and political expediency.

Golda Meir could look at a densely populated Palestine and call it a "place without a people for a people without a place." Palestinians, who had populated this "no place" for 2,000 years, suddenly became invisible to a transplanted Russian-American Jewess from Milwaukee who waved an Alice-in-Wonderland wand and made 20 centuries of history disappear.



Wright State University, if you can believe it, actually has a "Diversity Day" during which students are expected to boogaloo to the rhythms of ingrate under-

graduates extolling Franz Fanon over Jefferson, Du Bois over Dante, an African kraal over Salisbury Cathedral, and grubs and worms over Salisbury steak, not to mention Timbuktu over the Acropolis and the foregone conclusion that ancient Egyptians were all blackamoors. If they weren't, the sons of Ham would have been hamstrung when they went about building the Pyramids. But of course sub-Saharan Africa is littered with the archeological evidence of all that Praxiteles and Knossos stole from the chiaroscuro continent. Isn't it?



I have received so much bitter, self-righteous, incredulous and uncomprehending reactions to my views on Israel that I've often wondered whether I shouldn't seek protection from the police. But what do I do when the chief's name is Dublinsky? I keep blundering along, trusting that the best defense is being offensive in this media-hyped society. It's even fun, in a Kierkegaardian sense, to be eternally smeared. Think of it as Halloween and you're weening treats at the threat of tricks. (I quit newspapering because I tired of turning tricks for editorial ideologues. In the future I will only sell out if it's the only way to disseminate my very wicked ideas.)



Is there no American hero I might emulate, compliment by caricature and pedestalize through parody? Who of all the American heroes that have contributed most to our literary culture should be entitled to a Nobel Prize for enhancing the beauty, depth and civility of our society? Louis B. Mayer? Samuel Goldfish? The Warner Brothers? Paternity suitor Charlie Chaplin who tramped off to Switzerland to avoid a loyalty suit which might have been too tight to fit? Boesky? Milken? the Rosenbergs? Jonathan Pollard? The two Roosevelts? Issur Demsky? Lauren Persky? But wait! Of course, it has to be William Paley, who drowned us in buckets of electronic untruth in his lifetime.

V.S. STINGER

Lib-min squawking heads exploded in mindless denunciations of the "all-white jury" in the Rodney King trial, although the explosions were somewhat puzzling to the Asian and Hispanic in the jury box. One of the loosest pair of lips belonged to Texas Governor Ann Richards, who was heard regurgitating these words on *Good Morning, America* (May 25, 1992): "We sit in our living room and watch a video of a black man being beaten and later an all-white jury brings in a verdict of innocent." The lady gov neglected to point out that the jurors hadn't been able to agree on the "excessive use of force" charge against defendant Laurence Powell. On May 22 Judge Stanley Weisberg ruled that Powell will be retried in, of all places, Los Angeles. Considering the makeup of Angeltown juries, Powell better get ready for a stint in the slammer.

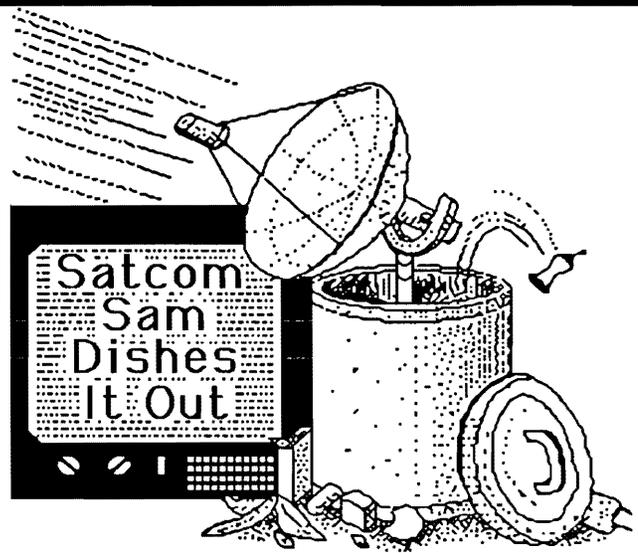
Network news shows have to be careful about how they report news from or about Israel. Jewish advertisers buy large hunks of commercial time, and Jewish TV producers and reporters don't want to be labeled "self-hating Jews" for telling it like it is. One network, CBS, is Jewish-owned, which is why Injun Dan and his handlers are so deferential in their treatment of Zionist derring-do.

Of the three anchormen, Jennings is slightly fairer than Brokaw, who is slightly fairer than Rather. To make sure that Peter doesn't get too fair, Jews have put together another of their myriad organizations. CAMERA (Committee for Accuracy in Middle East Reporting) is zooming in on Peter for daring to call the West Bank and Gaza "occupied Arab land." This is not the way that the Jews want to have Palestinian territory described. So CAMERA is deluging the non-Jewish owners of ABC and Paul Friedman, the Jewish producer of *World News Tonight* with letters of protest. The game plan is to let it be known that the Grand Inquisitors are recording Peter's every word—a scenario not exactly conducive to factual reporting.

TV movie critics Roger Ebert and Gene Siskel are a weird duo. Siskel, one of those genetic liberals, is careful to lard his reviews with dollops of leftism. Ebert is fairer, but not by much. He's likely to be even less fair in the future if the tabloids are correct. The Star (April 7, 1992) has Fatty getting ready to marry a black female lawyer, Chaz Hammel-Smith. It's 50-year-old Ebert's first trip to the altar; Chaz's second. She brings with her two wedding presents, a black son and daughter, both in their early 20s.

History and literature overflow with women of respectable birth who gravitate to the seamier side of existence and end up as sluts. Some go down in free fall; others need a little (often a very little) shove. But they finish in the same place—a very warm place, according to some pulpit thumpers. The example I have in mind is Candice Bergen who, in her TV role as enterprising newshen Murphy Brown, gave birth to an illegitimate child in her wildly applauded last show of the season.

It's not surprising that Candice took on the assignment of promoting bastardy nationwide. Twelve years ago she was the first major actress to simulate copulation on screen (it lasted two to three minutes) in a filthy flick titled *Carnal Knowledge*. Her thoughts at the time were equally pelvic



and deracinated. Listen to what she told a film reporter in 1980.

It is my life-long dream to be an Italian. . . . Richard Pryor does a routine about a WASP on an acid trip that makes me want to jump out the window. Pryor is wonderful. I'd love to make a film with him, a love story. Maybe together we can destroy my WASP image.

Well, Candice, what's next? Neronian orgies, lesbianism in the buff, necrophilia? The smut merchants can't wait. They salivate as they think of the lucre that pours in when a Nordic beauty performs for them. Of course, it is always possible that she will live to a ripe old age, slough off her Madame Bovary persona and die surrounded by a bevy of beautiful children and grandchildren. Chances are, however, they won't be too beautiful, considering the appearance and race of her previous lovers and her current husband, French movie producer Louis Malle, whose films come awfully close to what Parisians call *cinéma cochon*.

More likely Candice's final act will be played not on stage, but on a real-life set, with cupboards full of booze, drawers full of hypodermic needles and bathroom cabinets full of pills. Life has a way of overtaking art, especially pornographic "art." When Nordic goddesses dive into the sewer, they seldom come up. I'm happy about that. When our best-looking women let us down, let their race down by acting—and living—the whore, the sooner they leave the stage, the earthy stage, the better.

Satcom Sal adds. The media shrugged off all complaints about the blessed event because Murphy Brown was "just a fictional character." Ah, yes, but what if she'd been black and portrayed as a yesteryear Mandy with a Butterfly McQueen voice? And what if the father had been presented, not as today's fashionable inner-city dude resplendent in unlaced Nikes and gold chains, but as an oafish, clumsy, chimp-gaited, stupid Rastus who rolled his eyes while yassuhing and yassuhing in the presence of white folk? Don't you think there would have been a deafening hullabaloo over "fictional characters?" Or how about a Shylock type shown "red-lining" some Hoecotton's loan application? Fictional character, perhaps, but a sure-fire riot producer!

Notes from the Sceptred Isle—John Nobull

It is becoming easier and easier to document the many ways in which we are being, and have been, dispossessed. It is not so easy to see ways out of our predicament. Most solutions are of the wait-and-see variety, in the belief there is some point at which our backs will touch the wall, and we will just have to react. This may well be the way it will turn out. I must say, however, I am temperamentally averse to the seemingly interminable waiting period.

So I have been sitting down and, after giving the matter some more thought, I believe I am onto a winner.

It must be pretty obvious by now that we cannot escape from our predicament as individuals, however wise and wonderful each of us may be. The solipsistic way is the way to frustration and despair. No, we have to learn once again how to combine our individualism with group feeling. What is more, we have to create the conditions that will maximize our strength and effectiveness. I think I have lit upon a principle which can carry us through. That principle is freedom of association.

Theoretically that freedom still exists. Certainly it applies to minorities, who remind us daily that any form of exclusion is destructive of the civil rights of those we might wish to exclude. When Jews forced their way into the American country clubs, they claimed exclusion was robbing them of valuable business contacts and opportunities. Yet we are not allowed to claim that we are suffering financial losses because we are not admitted to synagogues (where a huge amount of business is transacted). Synagogues, we are informed, are houses of religion. Blacks can force their way into our schools and make a mockery of education, but we cannot even walk in black areas of cities for fear of criminal assault.

Now consider what freedom of association entails. Arthur Jensen has estimated that in a free society couples who marry are within ten IQ points of each other. What he doesn't say is that in a free society people prefer to marry a partner of their own race. Marrying a suitable partner comes under the heading of freedom of association.

After the family comes the extended family, which provides water in which the fish can swim. Of course, we can develop an alternative or supplement to the extended family among those of like mind. That group is large enough to contain not just people with the same political aims, but also those who are quite apolitical yet see the advantages of cooperation. After all, many of our ideas are in effect anti-political.

My own solution is to put myself in the centre of a number of concentric circles, consisting of my family, my extended family (insofar as this has proved possible), my friends, my political acquaintances (whom I often introduce into the circle of my friends), those with whom I have business or mutually cooperative dealings, those who look right racially, and those who will further our cause, whether they look right or not. I ruthlessly exclude all minorityites from a relationship of trust.

Today freedom of association is permitted to all but whites. So it is logical that we should want to win back that all-important right. Once we begin campaigning on that issue, any white group will automatically become a living racial statement, whether composed of pigeon fanciers, fishermen, housewives or whatever.

Such groups will deeply resent it if they are assumed to be wicked when they know they are only doing their thing.

What is more, we can form our groups in accordance with our own predilections. There can then be no bar to our forming Nordic, Nordish, mixed Europid or other kinds of associations. Each will be like a club that has the right to exclude as well as include. Nor will anyone have the right to feel aggrieved because he or she is excluded. Yes, I know that minorityites will feel aggrieved. But people with what the Scots call "a guid conceit o' themselves" (a good opinion of themselves) will not be unduly worried at being kept out. If I find a group which excludes me, I certainly feel no resentment. What right have I to force myself on them?

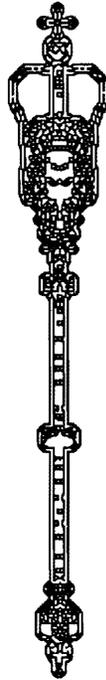
Oliver Cromwell once remarked that no man goes so far as he who knows not whither he is going. He meant a man of principle. Without principles we go nowhere. But there is a lot to be said for not precisely defining where we are going before we get there. Politics is the art of the possible. The truth is, we can already sense a definite ground swell in our favour, both in Europe and America. The media are slowly but surely losing their grip. A recent article in Time magazine, for example, admits that the guilt-ridden attitude of the 1960s towards black riots is not being reproduced in 1992.

Above all, it is quite unnecessary for us to create a single movement; all that is necessary is for the different movements to be in the right direction. If one fails, another will take over. As Zip 032 put it in the June 1992 issue of Instauration: "They do not—nor should they—march together in lock-step. Unless they betray the cause of freedom, they deserve support."

It is also unnecessary for the average Majority member to work out in his own mind exactly where we are going. All that matters is that he move in the right direction, at first protecting his own interests, then those of his particular group, and finally those of the white race as a whole.

Most of our people are like sleepwalkers. Although their thoughts are fuzzy, they are beginning to react. As Roy Campbell once said, only through *reaction* can we tell that a body is alive. Our task is not so much to accelerate the movement of the Majority—too many false starts would weaken us—but rather to ensure that the movement does not get lost in the sands or become contented with the achievement of intermediate goals. By all means let us stress the intermediate goals (lower taxes, a crack-down on crime), but our ultimate concern should be the establishment of a large refuge area for the white race. Within that refuge area breeding should be a matter of choice, and all white groups would have the right to maintain their genetic separateness. Once we have regained our lost freedom of association, we will be free to improve our breeding groups genetically and evolution will take off again like a rocket.

*God is working His purpose out as year succeeds to year,
God is working His purpose out, and the time is drawing near,
Nearer and nearer draws the time, the time that shall surely be,
When the earth shall be filled with the glory of God, as the
waters cover the sea.*



The View from the White Tip

There is going to be another election towards the end of the year—South Africa's first one-man, one-vote election for a constituent assembly and interim administration. The National Party government has made it clear that the transitional stage will begin only when the election is held. The snag here is that the government has flatly resisted all attempts on the part of the African National Congress to have a "fair share" in the administration of the broadcasting monopoly, which means that whites will be in sole control of the electronic media during the election campaign—"referee as well as player." Such was the complaint of a white liberal in the Cape Times who characterized the refusal as "an attempt to set the scene for a repeat performance of what we have just witnessed—a media avalanche to bury the ANC the way the Conservative Party was swamped." This he is desperately anxious to prevent. He presumably will only be content when the ANC grabs control of the broadcasting system.

It came as no surprise that the big English-speaking towns produced the major proportion of Yes votes in the March referendum: Johannesburg, liberal Cape Town, Durban, Port Elizabeth, East London and Germiston. The biggest proportion of No votes were cast in the Transvaal and the Orange Free State, the former Boer republics. This points clearly to a revival of the old Boer Republics and the future fragmentation of South Africa. Such an outcome has been mooted for quite some time, but it is now much nearer realisation. The redrawing of frontiers would engulf Johannesburg and all the gold fields, the cause of the Boer War, and so take us back to Square One.

There remains the matter of an outlet to the sea. In Paul Kruger's days this was provided by a Dutch-built railway to the Mozambique port of Lourenço Marques, an escape route which Churchill found so convenient when he fled from Pretoria. Since independence, however, this attractive little place with its Continental atmosphere, now called Maputo (and by German seamen, Kaputo), has fallen into lamentable decay, as happens to all civilised European towns taken over by blacks. It is remarkable that the majority of South African voters have learned nothing from this example of black incompetence on their very doorstep. Happily there is an alternative port for a land-based Boer Republic—Richards Bay in Natal, which is in Zulu territory.

It is interesting to hear what the leading figures of the right had to say about the referendum outcome. Dr. Treurnicht ascribed the disappointing number of No votes to the influence of the media, foreign interference and the blatant blackmailing of workers. He felt that the referendum result was totally at variance with political development and likened de Klerk to Gorbachev, who also won a referendum on reform in his country, but later was dismissed from office. "The people voted for the sharing of power, but they will discover what it means to lose power and have no means of defending their freedom. As the piecemeal surrender to the ANC and the South African Communist Party proceeds, we will be able to say to the Yes voters, 'Don't blame us, we voted No.'"

Dr. Treurnicht warned de Klerk not to try to force Afrikaners into a radical left government. If he did and the constitutional remedies were barred, the Conservative Party would then resort to alternative measures to preserve the freedom of its people. He rejected with contempt the rumours that his party was about to split

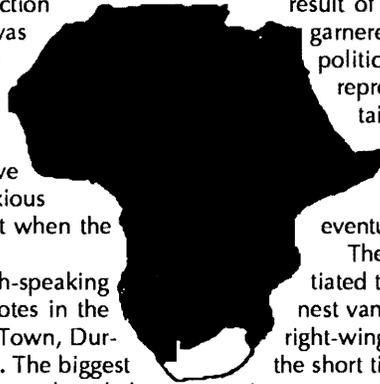
or throw in the political towel. "The struggle for the survival in freedom of the Afrikaner people will never come to an end. On March 18 [the day after the referendum] this struggle merely entered a new phase."

In the same issue in which Treurnicht's views on the referendum were carried, Die Patriot published those of Mr. Jaap Marais, the right-wing savant and leader of the Herstigte Nasionale Party, who appealed for the formation of a dedicated peoples' front. The result of the referendum, he said, in which the right-wing garnered 30% of the votes, is not a true reflection of the political situation in South Africa. This 30%, he opined, represent a tough minority of the people who will certainly make their weight felt in the future. He predicted that the weakening economic situation, unemployment, black demands and heightened expectations might well see the harassed state president eventually holding another referendum.

The Afrikaner Resistance Movement (AWB) substantiated the need for right-wing solidarity. Its spokesman, Ernest van der Westhuizen, ascribed the poor showing of the right-wingers not only to the lack of media support, but to the short time they had to organise. He stressed that the AWB is not opposed to negotiations with blacks, but is definitely opposed to de Klerk's intention of handing over power to them.

The point I wish to make is that, despite the great importance attached to it by the outside world, the referendum actually achieved nothing, apart from removing a lot of sanctions which may soon have to be reimposed. It was really only a lead-up to the CODESA (Convention for a Democratic South Africa) "negotiations" dominated by National Party liberals and Nelson Mandela's Xhosas—meetings which Conservative Party members refused to attend. CODESA wants to set up a unitary state ruled by a black majority. Since he who sups with the Devil needs a long spoon, the Conservative Party must realise de Klerk wants their cooperation so he can neutralise them. For a subject to be discussable it must be at least partly acceptable. As this subject happens to be "power sharing," followed swiftly by complete white subjugation, it is not discussable, at least to the Conservative Party. Neither for that matter will the Zulus participate in CODESA, except at a price. That is to say, Chief Buthelezi informed CODESA that the Zulus would stay out unless the Zulu king, King Goodwill Sweliteni, was invited to attend. This put the cat among the pigeons because the last person the ANC and Xhosas wish to deal with is a king, least of all a Zulu king. Zulus, numbering some 7 million, will never take orders from Xhosas, numbering some 6 million. Nor will the Tswanas take orders from them, still less the warlike Basutus. It is beginning to look as if the imposition of "democracy" in South Africa is going to entail the extinction of Mandela and de Klerk's National Party as well, which America won't like at all.

It also looks as if the redoubtable Boers are going back into laager again behind their ring of wagons, like the American pioneers, and before them the Hussites, and before the Hussites the Goths. A million "bitter-ender" Boers, far more than those who defied the British Empire for three years, are worth far more than 2 million confused voters. They are quite likely to upset the best-laid plans of the common enemy.



Primate Watch



A Los Angeles Court sentenced male prostitute **Demitri Santangelo** to two years in prison for selling his body even though he knew he had the AIDS virus. He was convicted under a 1988 California statute which makes it a felony for a prostitute, male or female, who tests HIV positive, to ply his or her trade.

#

Capitalizing on her blonde hair and blue eyes—and little else—**Barbara Bishop**, a New Age type, apparently had a ball during a three-month stint as a hostess in a Nagoya, Japan, bar. One patron gave her \$100 for a strand of her hair. A member of the Yakuza mob, who had lost one joint of his little finger because he had angered his boss, offered her \$200 to accompany him to a hotel. She says she refused. Is Barbara the first, but not the last, American Geisha?

#

Hulon Mitchell, alias Yahweh ben Yahweh, a black cult leader who has a thing about “white devils,” and 15 of his followers were convicted of conspiracy to commit 16 murders and various acts of arson and racketeering. The jury, composed of nine whites and three blacks, reached a verdict after long hours of confusion and back-biting. One white juror was removed after she had expressed fear for her safety because a black juror had, as she described it, “hit on” her.

#

Miami model agency director **Ted Cohen** was arrested for lewdly and lasciviously assaulting two 14-year-old girls whom he had lured to his studio with promises of free photos.

#

Three AIDS-infected Michiganders have been arrested: **David Dykstra**, 28, for biting a drugstore clerk in an argument over a case of beer; **Jeffrey Fitzgerald**, 29, for raping a six-year-old boy he was baby-sitting; **Dwayne Peterson**, 26, a black who gave one of his four female rape victims (race unspecified) the deadly virus.

#

Black **Mathew Murray** of Worcester (MA) wanted to drive his three-month-old baby boy to see his mother, the white Mrs. Murray, at work. Forgetting he had put the infant, strapped in his car seat, on the roof of his auto, he drove off. When father was tooling along at 50 mph, baby fell off and bounced along the highway in front of another speeding car, which stopped just in time. The infant took it all in stride, emerging unharmed thanks to the \$50 car seat.

#

Only one white played on the Universi-

ty of Idaho’s basketball team last year. Two black stars, 6’7” **Orlando Lightfoot** (better known as Orlando Lightfingers because he can’t stop shoplifting) and 6’8” **Deon Watson** were charged with stealing property from student dormitories.

#

Four Asian high-school teenagers, armed with beepers and working out of a Burger King parking lot in Queens (NY), were arrested for prostitution. The young hookers charged their customers as much as \$350 a trick. Their pimp was **Yai Kei Pun**, a Chinese high-school dropout.

#

A former Miss Black America and Harvard MBA, **Marsha Allen-Collins**, jailed in 1989 for bilking an insurance agency out of \$44,000, is now facing charges of defrauding three New Jersey banks.

#

The world’s largest suppliers of counterfeit art, say U.S. Postal Service inspectors, are three generations of the **Jewish Amiel family**: Hilda, 70; daughters Kathryn, 47, and Joanne, 44; and granddaughter Serena, 23. Except for Hilda, who is suffering from a pancreatic tumor, the Amiels were rounded up in February and charged with 20 counts of conspiracy and forgery. Last year police seized 75,000 fake lithographs, some “signed” by Chagall and Dali, in an Amiel warehouse.

#

Abe Rosenthal, as editor of the N.Y. Times, was for years the most powerful U.S. journalist. Now a columnist for America’s “newspaper of record,” Abe, always a Jew at heart, celebrated his 70th birthday by getting his bar mitzvah. The ceremony at Zoo City’s Central Synagogue was attended by former Mayor Ed Koch and the jewbiquitous Henry Kissinger.

#

Speaking of New York synagogues, Fifth Avenue’s glitzy **Temple Emanu-El**, sitting on some of the country’s most expensive real estate, was fined \$24 million for letting part of its Long Guyland cemetery be turned into a illegal garbage dump.

#

Patrol officer **Bobby Marshall** not only arrests robbers in Los Angeles; he is a robber himself. He and his girlfriend have been charged with conspiracy to steal \$25,000 from check-cashing stores. The two blacks blame their predicament on “racism.”

#

Another crooked black cop, this time a supercop, ex-Detroit Police Chief **William Hart**, was found guilty of embezzling

some \$2.6 million from the city’s police secret service fund.

#

Still another black cop in trouble with the law is **Robert Whidbey** of Everett (WA) who was arrested for fondling a 15-year-old white girl he had stopped for a traffic violation. He allegedly promised her and her 16-year-old girlfriend, who was driving, that he would tear up the ticket if they both would agree to grant him sexual favors.

#

BLACK WAR AGAINST BLACK BABIES: Two girls, 18 months and three years old, were the latest victims in Los Angeles drive-by shootings by **black gang members**, who were apparently aiming at their fathers. . .Also in L.A. a 5-month-old girl was critically injured when a **black gangster** deliberately ran his car into the man who was holding her. . .In Detroit black **Leroy Armstrong** shot and killed a 16-month-old girl when her mother refused his sexual advances. . .A newborn black baby boy was stuffed in a plastic garbage bag and thrown down a trash chute in a Bronx apartment house. He is still alive thanks to a building superintendent, José Soto, who discovered the blood-covered infant as he was getting ready to run the garbage compactor. . .Across town in Bedford-Stuyvesant, a dead two-day-old infant was discovered in a plastic bag left in an apartment building, and a two-hour-old boy with three stab wounds was abandoned in a trash pile. The latter miraculously recovered.

#

A personal ad in a recent issue of the scatological **Village Voice**, owned by Jewish pet food mogul Leonard Stern, started out: GWJF NEEDED BY GWJM. The acronyms were easily decoded by Voice readers: G stands for gay, W for white, J for Jew, F for female and M for male.

#

JEWISH SCAMMERS IN THE NEWS: Bearded Los Angeles internist Dr. **Gershon Hepner** who stole close to \$8 million from insurance companies is now receiving \$266 a week in disability payments for the “stress” he suffered when arrested. Hepner used his stolen loot to buy a Rolls, two Jags and a palatial home in Beverly Hills. . . Twenty customers advanced \$38,000 to California promoter **Ira Levine** for cut-rate computer equipment they never received and he never planned to deliver. . .New Jersey con artist **Victor Wexler** organized and ran a \$10 billion fraud in rigged securities for the purpose of allowing wealthy investors, some of them big names in sports and showbiz, to claim \$160 million in tax deductions.

Talking Numbers

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Glad tidings! The Helmsley Palace Hotel in Zoo City is now down to 20% occupancy, even though the Queen of Mean claims to be running things from her jail cell. Her limited partners—Paul Newman, Barbara Sinatra and Gregory Peck—are not too happy about the situation.

#

2.4 million people in California no speaka da English and have great trouble communicating. It appears that making English the official state language in 1986 hasn't accomplished much.

#

George Will has the largest readership of any U.S. columnist. He's in 298 papers with a combined circulation of 22.5 million. 7 of the 21 most widely read columnists (David Broder, Ellen Goodman, Anthony Lewis, Flora Lewis, Charles Krauthammer, Richard Cohen and William Safire) are Jews. 2 of the top 21 are black (William Raspberry and Carl Rowan).

#

Leon Hirsch, CEO of U.S. Surgical Corp., hit his company for \$118 million in 1991, making him the most highly paid corporation executive in that year.

#

Newsweek claims slavery is still a thriving institution, with as many as 1 million in bondage worldwide. Slaves are found largely in the Sudan, Kuwait, Saudi Arabia, Thailand, Mozambique and China's Sichuan Province.

#

Germany is expected to shell out \$190 million to 2,437 mostly Jewish Americans whose properties or whose parents' properties in East Germany were confiscated by the Nazis in WWII. Israel, of course, has no intention of reimbursing Palestinians for land and property Zionists seized from them in the many Jewish invasions that birthed and expanded Greater Israel.

#

San Diego State University has cut \$11 million from its aerospace engineering, physics, math and chemistry depts., but not a penny from Amerindian, African-American, Mexican-American and Woman courses.

#

Some 34 states use race-norming in job qualification tests. To rank in the 99th percentile in the most widely used test, the General Aptitude Test Battery, whites need to score 405, Hispanics 382, blacks 355.

#

Husbandless Julie Salazar, 22, of Santa Fe (NM), after downing a lot of fertility pills, was impregnated by a boyfriend and

less than 7 months later gave premature birth to quadruplets who weighed 2 lbs. each. Medical costs, which are expected to total \$1.2 million, will be paid by the taxpayers.

#

A St. Paul (MN) dentist, Donald Clausen, refused to treat a regular patient who came down with the AIDS virus. It was a costly decision. He was ordered by an administrative law judge to pay the patient \$10,000 for "mental anguish" on top of a \$5,000 fine.

#

25 million Americans are now on food stamps and the meter is running at \$22.6 billion annually. Every year 400,000 new mouths are added to the program.

#

The U.S. has 3 black daily newspapers: the Chicago Defender, the Atlanta Daily World, and the New York Daily Challenger. Circulation in all 3 has been dropping sharply in recent years; the Chicago paper from 300,000 to 30,000.

#

Because they only used white models for come-on ads for a Virginia housing development over a period of 5 years, a federal jury ordered the owners to pay 2 fair-housing groups \$850,000.

#

62% of adult male homos are Democrats; 13.1% Republicans; 19.5% independents; 2.6% libertarians; 2.4% "other." Communications Inc., which specializes in the "gay market," claims there are 25 million queers in the country, most having college degrees and above-average incomes. 87% vote.

#

Edwin Edwards, who defeated David Duke in last year's Louisiana gubernatorial contest, now has a 33.5% favorable rating among white voters, 69% among blacks. The numbers show that scalawagism is far from dead more than a century after Reconstruction.

#

In 1987 (latest year for which figures are available) 1.59 million abortions were performed in the U.S.: 11% on females 17 years old or younger; 31% on nonwhites, 42% on Protestants, 32% on Catholics, 1.4% on Jews, 25% on "none" or "other." 63% were unmarried.

#

More than 400 American Catholic priests and monks have been accused of child molesting in the last 10 years, resulting in the payment of \$400 million to victims, their lawyers and for the therapy of

the offenders. Richard Sipe, a Johns Hopkins psychotherapist who claims he has studied the sexual antics of priests for 25 years, says 25,000 of them, about half of the U.S. Catholic priesthood, are having sex in one form or another, two-thirds of it heterosexual.

#

It costs about \$21,000 a year to go to Amherst College. It costs Angel Ortiz nothing. A scion of a poor Hispanic family, Angel got an Amherst scholarship which gives him \$17,000 a year, and he gets another \$4,000 in state and federal grants to cover his other expenses. It helps to be a very poor nonwhite or a very rich white if you want to get in the best private colleges.

#

Because they said they needed the money to conclude their "official business," Congress gives ex-House speakers Jim Wright, Tip O'Neill and Carl Albert a considerable amount of money to operate from their hometowns in the style to which they have become accustomed. Last year the tab came to \$385,577.52 for office rentals, salaries for staffers and other perks. Although he quit Washington in 1977, Carl Albert has never gotten around to concluding his official business.

#

43% of black students in the northeastern states attend schools that are 95% nonwhite.

#

1 in 12 adult Southerners would like to secede, if it could be done peacefully. 1 in 6 said the South would "be better off today," if it had won the Civil War. (University of North Carolina Southern Focus Poll)

#

The top 10% of U.S. earners in 1988 paid 57.2% of the income taxes. The lower 50% paid 5.7%.

#

In 1991, 58 pro-Israeli PACs gave \$1,440,210 to 181 congressional candidates, 169 of them incumbents. Of the senators on the receiving end, Arlen Specter got the most loot (\$85,000). Of the House members Mel Levine came in first with \$74,200. The pro-Israeli PACs outspent the 5 Arab and Muslim PACs 369 to 1.

#

Some 683,000 U.S. females were raped in 1990. That's 78 per hour. 12.1 million were raped at least once in their lifetime. 62% were attacked when they were minors; 21% when under 11. (National Women's Study) The rape figures furnished by the Bureau of Justice Statistics are much lower (207,610 for 1991), possibly because only 16% of rape victims report the crime.

#

17.3% of U.S. households have 3 or more cars.



Canada. If there ever was a voice crying in the wilderness, it is that of Doug Collins, who writes a column for the North Shore Daily News, a paper in a Vancouver, B.C., suburb. He is *sui generis* in the sense he writes about minorities with none of the crawling and kowtowing that have become the cowardly repertory of other members of his profession.

Collin's predilection for telling it like it is has Canadian establishmentarians up in arms and determined to hear his voice no more. Although boycotts and demonstrations—some of the latter characterized by violence—have dogged Doug over the years, the owner of his paper has had the internal fortitude to keep him on. So his lively prose still fires lethal salvos at those who have an inborn genetic hatred and envy of the culture that tolerates their scurriulous behavior.

When a book, *By Way of Deception*, which exposed many of the ins and outs of Israel's spy network was published in Canada, Collins came down hard on the late talk show agit-propper, Barbara Frum, an exaggerated Canadian version of Barbara Walters, for having written to the press relations flack of the publisher: "How dare he put out a book like that which will do so much harm to Israel?" By way of punishment for putting out a book that found fault with the country she loved above all others, but wouldn't live in, Ms. Frum didn't breathe a word about it on her TV show. In his criticism of Frum, Collins was not afraid to discuss her racial origins, a dangerous no-no in Canada, where Jews must not be identified as Jews, if they are in the wrong—only when they are in the right, which is not a common occurrence.

When Collins took off a few weeks and went to South Africa, he didn't follow the usual media routine and ecstasize about black culture, damn white supremacist Afrikaners and eulogize the god-like Nelson Mandela. What interested Doug was the horrific increase in crime, partly due to the release of so many imprisoned black terrorists. Collins wrote that as the blacks go ape, white drivers keep their car doors locked and grow nervous when they stop at traffic lights, especially at night. When the sun goes down, Johannesburg is a crime trap and black districts are no-man's lands. Nevertheless, "stars-in-their-eyes" clergymen continue to believe everything is as it should be, even if burglars are burgling at the rate of 25 burglaries per hour, and even after they had read that 20,000 women were raped in 1990, 95% of the

encounters having been black-on-black. As for Lady Macbeth Winnie, Nelson's estranged soulmate, Collins commented, "She should have been tried for murder, but instead got six years for assault and has yet to see the inside of a jail."

What really got the minority racists' dander up were Doug's remarks on the L.A. riots. "Canadian Nincompoopery refuses to acknowledge that large-scale mixing of the races doesn't work. It also insists that only whites are racist. Never mind that blacks and other 'people of color' are as racist as anyone else and more so."

These uncontradictable words were too much for the liberal and equalitarian priesthood. An Afro-Canadian group, the Harambee Foundation, plans to charge Collins with violating Canada's hate laws. They not only want him fired, but jailed. Doug's response to the Harambee chairman, Val Romilly: "Go to hell." When a Negro female columnist joined the anti-Collins crusade, Doug described her in ways that were too rough for his column.

Imre Finta, a retired Toronto restaurant owner, was arrested some years ago, and Canadian Jews rejoiced that another war criminal had had his comeuppance. Jews stopped rejoicing and were desolated when Finta was acquitted. In deference and obedience to the Chosen the government appealed and Jews again rejoiced. Again, they didn't get their way. In May the Ontario Court of Appeal, by a vote of 3 to 2, rejected the government's request for a retrial. Having devoted almost three millennia to perfecting their revanchist skills, Jews were not about to give up. After some not-so-gentle prodding by the implacable Chosen, the Federal Justice Dept. decided to carry Finta's case further up the line to Canada's Supreme Court.

Some call it triple jeopardy, some call it pathological hatred. Instaurationists in Canada and elsewhere think that the persecution of Finta, now 79, smells to high heaven.

A group of Canadian politicians has recommended that in all future government documents the phrase "men and women" be transposed to "women and men."

On May 4th, Toronto had what might be called a mini-riot in comparison with the pandemonium that reigned in Los Angeles. Ironically, some minority merchants received the same treatment from non-

white thugs that had been given by blacks and Latinos to Koreans in Angeltown.

Daljit Singh Dulay, a "new Canadian," when asked why he had killed his sister, her husband and a family friend, explained that his sister had married a man not to his liking. "Our culture is different. In India, if a girl gets married against her parents' wishes, we kill her."

Britain. *Fatherland* by Robert Harris is a raging bestseller in Britain and has been translated into 11 European languages. Random House has just published the U.S. version. The book portrays a Europe after a German victory in WWII. The pro-German Joseph P. Kennedy is president of the U.S., and Charles Lindbergh is ambassador to the Third Reich. *Fatherland* is actually a detective story in which the hero, an SS investigator, in solving the death of a prominent Nazi, discovers the truth about the "mysterious" disappearance of millions of Jews from Europe. The odd part about the book is that postwar German-dominated Europe seems an awful lot like today's post-cold war Europe: "Berlin emerging as the hub city. . . . The Slavic people reduced to penury."

Among the many sins attributed to Columbus, especially by the growing number of his minority detractors, is the sin of bringing syphilis from the New World to the Old. The discovery of the skeleton of a woman in a cemetery in Gloucester, England, a few months ago disproved this claim. The condition of her bones established without a doubt that the woman had died of syphilis. Her remains were in part of a cemetery that was closed in the early 15th century.

From a British correspondent. The Conservative Party's victory in the election caused great confusion as it went right against the polls. One explanation was that the weather, very warm and pleasant, may have brought out the "feel good" factor that favors incumbents.

Although a pre-election opinion poll suggested that for the first time a majority of Scots favored independence, the Scottish National Party did not sweep Scotland. Instead, it lost two seats. The Tories, who decided to stand for full union and no compromise, surprised everyone by holding their Scots seats and gaining two, ending up with 11 out of 72. Scots who thought they would get devolution *within* the union now feel it to be impossible with the Tories in the saddle. Meanwhile, quite a few Scots Labour M.P.s are letting their nationalism take over. They insist that the



Conservatives have no right to rule a country that has repeatedly rejected them. Following the same logic, Labour has no right to form a government in England. As Labour depends on Scots M.P.s for about 20% of its Commons strength, the party looks as if it will be splintered irrevocably. The Tories point out that 79% of voters in Scotland voted for unionist parties and therefore presumably accept the logic of union.

Prime Minister John Major, having glided on to Lambeth Council on the wings of Enoch Powell's "rivers of blood" speech in 1968, immediately brought himself to the attention of the top party echelons by snitching on radical right or ultranationalist Lambeth councillors to the Conservative Party HQ and getting 12 of them expelled within six months. The previously unknown young councillor was then rewarded with the safe Tory seat of Huntingdon, a political plum for which he normally would have had to have served a long apprenticeship. A columnist has remarked that Major does not give the impression of being a 1960s child (he was born in 1943), but of a 1930s depression kid, always watchful and placatory.

An interesting point is that several seats were captured or held by the Tories by the slim margin of 1,300 votes, which means that a very small number made the difference between a solid Tory majority and a hung Parliament. Or, as one correspondent said, a tiny percentage of the voters disenfranchised the 58% of the electorate that did not vote Tory. Several hundred of these key voters live outside of Britain. Their right to vote in U.K. elections was extended by Mrs. Thatcher to 20 years after they had moved abroad.

Although minorities comprise only 5% of the British population, almost 40% of the serial rapists in Britain are minority members. So says Dr. Allan Leonard in the survey he presented to a conference of the British Psychological Society.

Auberon Waugh, a columnist for the Daily Telegraph, writes less crisp and more classical English than his late father, though he seems to be on the same cultural and political wavelength. In his May 9 column he dared to challenge the establishment by coming out in support of David Irving, not because of Irving's anti-Holocaust views, which Waugh treats ambiguously, but because a German judge fined Irving £3,400 for speaking his mind.

In an earlier column (May 4) Waugh aimed his trenchant pen at Lloyd's of London which, he believes, may have lost £600 million, mostly in reinsurance, in the L.A. riots. The British, Waugh complains, must be half-mad to get into the insurance business in America, "since Americans award each other preposterous sums in damages at the drop of a hat. . . . But it is not just in the field of insurance that Europe should withdraw from dealing with America. We have nothing whatever to gain and everything to lose by further association with that collapsing star."

Waugh has minimal confidence in the American economic situation. "The dollar itself is a figment of the world's wishful thinking, sustained by nothing more than relentless boasting. If all the squillions of dollars floating around the world were presented for payment, they would each be worth about the same as the post-Gorbachev Russian kopeck."

Norway. An HIV-infected refugee from black Africa has been convicted of raping three Norwegian women. Ten Norwegian women and one Norwegian man came down with AIDS in 1991. One out of five refugees in Norway from Africa have AIDS. Sixty percent of the drug pushers in Oslo are foreigners, as well as 32% of the buyers.

Sweden. Robert Faurisson's visit to Sweden at the invitation of Ahmed Rami, a Moroccan activist who operates an anti-Zionist radio station in Stockholm, was what Faurisson's fellow Frenchmen might call *un succès de scandale*. Mob violence forced him to cancel a scheduled lecture, but he presided over a Holocaust radio talk show for two late-night sessions, answering questions with his usual acerbic wit and clarity. The doughty revisionist's parting shot at the hysterical Swedish media: "Show me or draw me a Nazi gas chamber." Newspapers and magazines could do no better than publish some old, fuzzy photos of piles of bodies that may or may not have been Jews who may or may not have died of disease and starvation, not from Zyklon B.

France. The acquittal of Paul Touvier, an old Vichyite, like the Appeals Court rejection of the Canadian government's attempt to reopen the Finta case, plus the inability of the French government to throw Faurisson in jail, indicate a slow, steady, if undramatic, decrease in Jewish influence

on Western public opinion. The sentencing of 80-year-old Josef Schwammberger to life imprisonment by a German court may be the last war crimes trial in the Vaterland. A similar trial with a septuagenarian defendant is taking place in Australia. When all is said and done, it appears that future Jewish witch-hunting will mainly be confined not to alleged war criminals, who are dying out, along with their hostile witnesses, but to Holocaust skeptics.

Germany. Some 256,000 asylum seekers flooded into Germany last year. Another 100,000 came in the first three months of this year. If worse comes to worst, the 1992 total may reach 500,000. In all, 13 million East Europeans could join a *Drang nach Westen* if Russia continues to go to pieces. The only good news is that along with the asylum seekers—1,143,650 since 1981—have come 1,596,788 ethnic Germans from Russia and former Soviet republics. As for the 770,221 East Germans who have moved West, since they only add to the demographic confusion, they should go home.

Since the so-called respectable political parties, as is their custom in every Western country, have copped out on the immigration question, neo-Nazi groups are winning converts. The more immigrants, the more Germans adopt a survival philosophy which severely questions the worth of a democracy which is allowing their country to become a dumping ground for non-Germans.

Switzerland. A maverick Swiss Jew, Niklaus Meienberg, wrote a lengthy article for a rural Swiss newspaper which was reprinted in the Zurich Tagesanzeiger, a popular daily. Meienberg claimed that General Norman Schwartzkopf of Gulf War fame, has an IQ of 170 and a Jewish mother.

Gabon. Dr. Theophile Obenga, Director General of the Centre International de Civilizations Bantu, is an African Firster of the first order. He maintains that blacks beat Columbus to the New World by a century or so. Sometime in the 14th century, Obenga is not precise about dates, the emperor of Mali, Bakary II, ordered a fleet of 200 pirogues to head west across the Atlantic. Bad weather sank all the boats except one, which managed to limp back to port. Undaunted, the emperor organized a second expedition, this time with 2,000 pirogues, which allegedly made it to Brazil. Since pirogues are little more than large dugout canoes and have no sails, rudders or decks, the crossing must have been a marvel of rowmanship.



Time Magazine's Blood Money

Have the whites who work for Time Warner, the world's largest media conglomerate, no shame? Do they ever stop to think that part of their wages come from Warner Bros. Records, that division of Steve Ross's empire that profits from the sale and distribution of tapes and records of Ice-T, the rapmaster whose latest hit, *Cop Killers*, advises his black audience to go out and kill policemen? In one murderous verse, Ice-T boasts about donning a ski mask and black gloves, loading up a 12-gauge shotgun and getting all spruced up to "dust off some cops."

Time magazine's stuffed-shirted white editors in their plush skyscraper offices turn out reams of mendacious copy for their Jewish boss, while their black co-workers indulge in Stone Age grunts, yawps and other forms of oral flatulence to stir up the ever more restless natives.

All we can hope is that these washed-out white scribblers on Time end up in the cannibal's pot, once the fire is lit. Shameless racial renegades is one way to describe them. Reverse evolutionists is another.

The only silver lining is that Texas policemen, who don't particularly enjoy being picked off by black inner-city guerrillas, have called for a boycott of Time Warner. They and every white person worth his salt should support them.

As the murder rate in the U.S. steadily climbs, as thousands of whites—repeat, thousands of whites—die each year from black bullets, Time's editors, whose parent company encourages the mayhem, continue to bank their fat checks. What a way to make a living!

Did Nazi Hunters Commit Perjury?

In 1986 the U.S. delivered John Demjanjuk, an American citizen, to Israel, where he was jailed, tried and sentenced to death for being Ivan the Terrible, the media-concocted monster who was supposed to have served as a sort of doorman for Treblinka's real or imaginary gas chambers. Now that it is becoming fairly obvious that Demjanjuk is not Ivan, serious doubts are arising about the people who handed him over to the Israelis. The man most responsible is Neal M. Sher, the head of the Office of Special Investigation, a Jewish bureaucracy within the Justice Dept. Sher has taken it upon himself to hound and persecute any American citizen, usually an Eastern European immigrant, who lent a hand or even a finger to abetting the so-called Holocaust during the Nazi floruit.

Sher not only saw to it that Demjanjuk was shipped off to Israel, which was not even a country when his alleged crimes were committed; he also delivered another suspected concentration camp guard, Andrija Artukovic, to what was then Yugoslavia, where he escaped a firing squad by dying in prison of natural causes at the age of 88.

The Dept. of Justice is now entertaining the possibility that Sher overstepped the boundaries of the law in his pandering to vengeance-obsessed Jews whose legions of lawyers are replacing the Anglo-Saxon common law in America with the Old Testament's unforgiving *lex talionis*. Attorney General William Barr has ordered an in-house investigation of Sher and his cronies in order to discover if they had committed perjury and actually framed Demjanjuk and Artukovic by withholding vital evidence. So far Justice Dept. investigators have conducted several interviews and pored over hundreds and hundreds of pages of dusty documents as they try to determine the facts.

Meanwhile the Sixth U.S. Court of Appeals, which ordered

Demjanjuk's extradition in 1986, is taking a second look at the case which, some judges are admitting, may have been based on "erroneous" information.

Homos Brought to Heel

Springfield (OR) is the first city in the United States that can be designated as officially anti-gay. Its charter, amended on May 19, specifically prohibits any special protection for queers and forbids the expenditure of one cent of municipal funds to promote or facilitate homosexuality. No more gay parades with prancing, mincing transvestites; no more library shelves full of gloating descriptions of animal-like homosexual capers.

Predictably, the mayor of Springfield, the local and national media, and Democratic Congressman Peter DiFazio, whose district includes the city, strongly opposed the measure, which was adopted notwithstanding the fact that the anti-queer groups were outspent five to one by the pro-queers who, in addition to their own PAC, had the blessing of the ACLU. Boiled down to its essentials, all the amendment to the Springfield charter really means is that faggots and lesbians no longer have special rights. Nevertheless the queers reacted as fiercely as if they had been ordered to board the next freight train to Auschwitz.

Where Have All the Pages Gone?

Like most magazines, *Instauration* has some subscribers who happen to be in prison. A few inmates who are not exactly overflowing with lucre receive complimentary copies. Unlike most magazines, however, by the time *Instauration* gets into the hands of some prisoners, one or more pages are missing. The Texas Dept. of Criminal Justice seems to take particular delight in First Amendment trashing. Occupants of Texas prisons were not allowed to read page 20 of the Dec. 1991 issue; pages 2, 3, 14, 24 (Nov. 1991); pages 15, 20 (Oct. 1991). The Sept. 1991 issue took the worst beating, losing five pages (12, 13, 20, 21, 27). Texas censors attempted to justify their snipping and scissoring with the lame excuse that the pages contained "material of a racial nature which could lead to prison disruptions."

It would be interesting to learn if the rappings of Ice-T and the hip-hoppings of Sister Souljah are emanating from jail cells. We have been told that blacks cannot be racists. Are we now to be told that only whites can be "disrupters?"

Stirlets

- The National Association for the Advancement of White People, David Duke's brainchild, has a northern branch headed by John V.B. Ellis, a gung ho Majority activist who diligently campaigned for the ex-Louisiana state legislator in the Republican presidential primaries. Ellis's followers raised some holy hell on Chicago talk shows until the local speech monitors effectively banned them from the air. Ellis puts out a monthly journal, *The Defender* (12 issues, \$25 per year) modeled somewhat after *Instauration*. Some months ago he was kind enough to buy 50 copies of the world's most forthright and most fearless magazine, which he then passed out to potential Majority activists. The NAAWP's address is Post Office Box 196, Germantown, WI 53022. Phone: (414) 255-7840.

- The April issue of the *Organized Organizer*, a thoughtful and constructive newsletter (there are not many such), has a long article with step-by-step instructions on forming a "Grass Roots Pro-White Movement." Also included is a list of some 350 rightist and ultrarightist groups and publications, ranging from the Friends of Arthur Rudolf to the Populist Party of Wyoming. The list can be ordered in the form of mailing labels for \$12 from Thomas W. Cool, *Organized Organizer*, Post Office Box 1463, Auburn NY 13021.