

*δύστανε μοίρας, ὅσον παροίχει*

# Instauration®

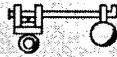
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**THE  
LESSON  
OF  
RHODESIA**

# 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.

□ In the aftermath of the bombing of the Jewish facilities in Buenos Aires, there were complaints there that local Jews always put Israel first. Odd how this same theme crops up the world around.

675

□ If a man of African descent cannot be called a Negro, but must be called a black, then a woman of African descent should not be called a Negress, but a blackess.

220

□ The American military in Haiti is Clinton's trade-off for the Black Caucus's support of the crime bill. It's that simple.

190

□ Marion Barry was a prisoner in a jail not too far from my home. The men who work there told a friend of mine that he was regularly beaten up. Since inmates reserve such treatment for "scum" like child molesters and informers, do those inmates know something about Barry we don't?

159

□ Joseph Jett, the black who embezzled \$3.5 million from Kidder Peabody, now wants approximately half a million dollars from the company for his legal fees. I asked how this could be. "Oh, it's company policy to pay employees' legal fees." "Yeah," I said, "but in this case the company is the plaintiff." "Nonetheless," I was told. "Jett still wants 'em to pay his bills!"

200

□ I have long been frustrated that Instauration's readership has not reached at least into the hundreds of thousands, if

not millions. In my view it is a failure on the part of us the readers. As to my personal efforts and failure to find new subscribers, perhaps I've fished in the wrong waters. I was always surprised to find there was never any quick response or any great enthusiasm on the part of those I loaned copies to. One of the most frequent responses was, "It's over my head." This from people who had respectable I.Q.s!

402

□ As was the case in Somalia, the chaos and misery of Haiti is described by Clinton as an aberration, which it would be unneighborly of us not to correct. It will soon become apparent, as it was in Somalia, that chaos and misery are the natural lot of the black world.

844

□ We no longer pay homage to our heroes. We have suffered their memories to be spit on and trod on by pygmies. We ourselves have no memory of them, surrendering our women and children, our country and every last right valuable to man. We defend nothing, uphold nothing. Instead of standing up and speaking like men, we bleat like yearling sheep and skulk around, silently resenting the Lilliputians before whom we grovel and kowtow.

215

□ Instaurationists have often heard about the Hoax of the 20th Century. But there have been other hoaxes in other centuries. Einsteinism, Freudianism and Marxism are only a few recent ones. The Marxist hoax was a real whopper and probably resulted in the untimely elimination of over 100 million humans. But the biggest hoax of all and the most enduring, was fabricated in the First Century. It was so powerful that even time itself is measured by what went before it and what came after it. It has everything—people walking on water; being raised from the dead; magical multiplication of bakery and sea food dishes; amazing new medical cures; and even an in-vitro operation preceding the test tube birth through a heavenly sperm donor arrangement that was performed immaculately.

921

□ The liberals often make use of that simple but direct old Anglo-Saxon word *need* to exert their mind control over us. We *need* to send aid to Rwanda. We *need* to stop the fighting in Yugoslavia. We *need* to help Israel dominate what used to be Palestine. We *need* to intervene in Haiti. We *need* to take in thousands of Cubans so that Castro will stop sending more. "We *need* to have universal health care" (Hillary's quote). We *need* to accept the "huddled masses," but we *need not* mention where we will

put them. We *need* to make the economy grow indefinitely, at least until it explodes. Who is this Great God named Need that decrees all this? It is Father Liberalism and his Holy Son, Minority Racism.

065

□ September saw the arrival of Instauration with its commentary regarding Fidel Castro and Cuba. The following day the news reported the United States would receive 20,000 Cuban immigrants annually. Twenty-four hours later Senator Jesse Helms called for the permanent removal of Fidel Castro. I agree with Helms, but let us not be so naive as to think this will happen in present-day America. It would be in the best interest of all of us to realize our main thrust should be to stop the pollution of our population. With this idea in mind we should come to some arrangement with Castro—anything just as long as it reverses the flow of Cubans to this country.

287

□ The way Majority members will jump through the hoop to exonerate the Chosen for any wrongdoing never ceases to amaze. How many times have you been describing a certain atrocity or underhanded wheeling and dealing by the yarmulke crowd, only to have your listener immediately interject, "Oh, but you must not blame all Jews for that"? At the end of his fine book, *Assault on the Liberty*, James Ennis almost ruins his rightful condemnation of criminal acts by the Jewish state: "We must not blame Jews generally or even Israelis generally" (as if there is a difference). I wish I could nail down just what causes us to feel so damn obligated to qualify any criticism of Jews or "Israelis" with such an obvious and meaningless observation. Of course, not all Jews can be blamed. So what? Does that somehow alleviate what most of the others do or did, have done or will do? Have you ever noticed that Jews don't point their finger at a few Christians for

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anti-Semitism, but at all of Christianity? Whites (plural) are blamed for oppression, not a few selected whites. Does anyone fire off flares of objection when these particular stereotypical inferences are made or step in to make sure we understand that "not all whites" or "not all Christians" are to blame?

760

□ Many liberals grudgingly agree that homosexual behavior is genetic in origin, which justifies their "minority" status. Yet these same liberals refuse to hear similar arguments about minority criminal behavior, which they insist is anything but genetic.

337

□ Seems that more and more postal carriers today are of the ebony persuasion. Given that bushes, trash bins and other receptacles (including hip pockets) are more convenient than mailboxes, doesn't that give another ominous ring to the word "blackmail"?

705

□ I still see that obnoxious Malcolm X merchandise around—for instance, the somber black cap with the white X on front. Methinks Instaurationists should come out with our own products and gadgets. Perhaps we should just add 13 stars and a little red and blue color to the X and "confederate" Africa.

375

□ Nothing like a satisfying dream to get a good night's sleep. I dreamed that O.J. was acquitted, thus saving L.A. from going up in flames again. Then some guy, deciding he had had enough of the stinking Hollywood/Beverly Hills morality and lifestyles, hired three thugs from the underworld and they finished Simpson off, just before he was to leave for the Caribbean "to start a whole new life." They gave him two dozen stab wounds and a slice around the neck just like he gave Nicole. On the wall above the dead body were the words "Real Justice." Underneath, in smaller black letters, was scratched, "Cheap, too."

208

□ Said a DJ on a Dallas radio station: "A lot of people think Elvis is alive. Maybe so, maybe not. But if still alive, he'd drop dead when he learned about his daughter's marriage."

752

□ Seeing as how Jimmy Carter has such an aptitude for go-betweening, has anyone thought to check his family tree for Semitic roots?

537

□ Race is indeed a factor in the O.J. Simpson case, but not in the most obvious way. How many Majority folk are players in this game? Well, there's Nicole. Mmmm, who else is there? The only other Majority female I'm aware of

is Judge Ito's white wife. Everybody else is either black or Jewish. If you're a white male, you don't have a dog in this hunt. Might as well just sit back and enjoy the spectacle.

770

□ I believe somebody from *Time* has been reading "The Testosterone Connection" series from Instauration. A recent *Time* issue ("Infidelity, It May Be in Our Genes," Aug. 15, 1994) has a few fairly obvious similarities.

716

□ Viewed objectively, the tussle between Aristide and Cédras was a little more than another chapter in the long story of the relationship of the black masses and the mulatto elite in that eternally troubled and eternally impoverished land. That struggle and its many ramifications is certainly one of the dominant themes of Haitian history. But while important in the Haitian context, it is a matter of supreme unimportance to the American Majority, whose only legitimate concern about Haiti is that it send us no more Haitians. The N.Y. Times recently reported that, according to Pentagon estimates, the military occupation of Haiti will cost some \$475 million! It is an enterprise upon which America should not spend a nickel, let alone risk the lives of any of its soldiers.

121

□ Torture can be easily defined as what a man goes through when his children are taken away by a judge and given to an arrogant ex-wife who has become bored with being a homemaker. While ex-hubby pays through the nose, she can get a well-paying affirmative action job, along with a new lover. Ninety-one percent of divorces are initiated by women, many of them brainwashed by the man-hating feminists who are everywhere in the media. Take the monetary equation out of divorce and it will come to a screeching halt. You'd no longer hear women making statements like, "Oh, he'll make a good first husband."

902

□ Whatever five out of nine Supreme Court justices say is the law becomes the law. When the Court is evenly split, the fate of the entire country is decided by one man. He may be politically biased or even senile. No matter. That one Justice makes the law.

993

□ O.J.'s fleet of lawyers and paralegals will cost him at least \$6 million. Prosecutor Marcia Clark will take home about one-fifteenth of what defense lawyer Shapiro will get. The justice system is really being revealed for what it is—rotten!

802

□ The Jewish woman did a double take when I told her that I was also the child

of Holocaust victims. "What do you mean?" she said. "You are a non-Jewish, non-Hispanic white." I told her that my dad's education as a serious scientist was interrupted, his family split up, his most intelligent brother killed. Some 60,000 people in his ancestral city of Bremen were fried by the Allied bombers in one night. In my mother's ancestral city of Hamburg there were more people killed than could be counted. Yes, I too was the child of the Holocaust. And I certainly do not want another one. "Do you?" I asked.

775

□ Most of us should have nothing but sorrow for the thousands of Arabs murdered by the Israeli army, for the 3,000 Arab homes reduced to rubble by Israeli bulldozers. Hundreds of square miles of land have been stolen, along with farms, orchards and businesses from the Palestinians and never one dime of repayment ever, in spite of the tens of billions of U.S. dollars dumped on the Zionist state.

726

□ Anyone who thinks about it is well aware that the principal reason for Desert Storm and the present American military build-up in Kuwait is to remove Iraq as a military threat to Israel. What if Iraq went into Kuwait, which after all was Iraqi territory until "freed" by the British not too long ago? What if Iraqis did get control of Kuwait oil? They couldn't drink it. The world price is set by OPEC, in which Iraq has but one small voice.

866

□ On one of his TV programs Rush Limbaugh had a black conservative guest whom he saluted as "proof" that all blacks weren't liberals. The pitiful honkies in the studio audience clapped wildly as Rush beamed through his folds of fat. His message was that the U.S. is chock-full of "good Negroes." If this is what American conservatism has come to, then God help us! Should Bush and his crowd manage to sell this "good black" nonsense, then maybe 2% of American Negroes would vote Republican instead of the current 1%. And America's racial problems will be solved forever and ever, amen! If you believe that, you'll also believe that Rush skips dessert at all those fancy restaurants.

For reasons of history, geography and above all else biology, the American Negro is and always will be the ultimate revolutionary, viz. a genetic revolutionary. Even if every Negro in the U.S. could recite *The Wealth of Nations* from memory while doing a headstand, the black presence would continue to pose the gravest possible threat to "domestic tranquillity." Limbaugh and all his foolish followers, as well as other "conservatives" who at least profess similar beliefs, cannot change this terrible fact for even a second.

211

# The Lesson of Rhodesia



Ian Smith  
was betrayed  
by the British

**A**s racially aware white Americans ponder their dispossession, observe their nation's decline and listen to the continuous, blithe assurances about "diversity" and the glorious multicultural future, all too many of us wring our hands in self-pity and impotent rage. Demoralized and despondent, we shudder at the prospect of coping with a population that will soon be half-colored. Having already given up without a fight, we talk of heading for greener pastures. Is this the spirit of Aryan Man?

The concept of white racial solidarity is a dream that few whites in America have ever experienced. The very idea itself is somewhat alien to them. Even within the "racialist movement," the fragmentation is profound.

A tiny country in Africa serves as an example of what a group of whites can do when the pressure is on, when it has become a minority and is faced with extinction. This same country is an excellent example of what happens when the white minority loses racial solidarity and experiences the disintegration that quickly and inevitably follows.

I am talking about Rhodesia. The country was born after a series of mining concessions had been granted by the Matabele chieftain, Lobengula, to Cecil Rhodes and his British South Africa Company. The dusky chief thought he had cleverly swindled Rhodes out of valuable trinkets and cloths for a few handfuls of rocks. In 1890 white settlers trekked in to work the mines, to establish farms and build communities. The white colony that took shape did not escape the attention of native tribesmen, who in the 1890s waged two unsuccessful wars to drive the settlers out. Once the "rebellions" had been put down, the development of the country accelerated.

The heroic sacrifices of the intrepid whites who civilized this wilderness were beyond belief. The colony was so successful that Britain, the mother country, granted it self-governing status in 1923. Progress continued unabated until the late 50s and early 60s, when the first serious racial problems intruded. By this time, thanks to white medicine, white farming and an efficient white administration, the black population had grown from an 1890 estimate of close to 100,000 to 5 million. The white count never exceeded 250,000.

The ideological obsession known as decolonization took Rhodesian whites almost unawares. It meant giving everything, all the fruits of the whites' intensive labor, over to the blacks, whether or not the blacks were ready—and, of course, they were not ready and indeed would never be. As African colony after colony was handed over to the natives, Rhodesian whites observed each one dissolve into bankruptcy, chaos and bloodshed. Coup after coup, massive corruption, the blur of bloodied machetes and white flight completed the picture. In Rhodesia the decision was made to resist handing over the country to primitives who could not rule themselves, let alone rule others. Elected Rhodesian leaders negotiated with Britain over the issue, but decided they could not achieve independence without sacrificing their rights and property. Britain, rejecting any real safeguards for the white population, seemed determined to let the country slide into barbarism.

The struggle with Britain finally engendered racial solidarity among white Rhodesians. Clearly the threat was not just from the sea of blacks around them, but from the erstwhile mother country herself, indeed from virtually the entire world. The white

population, mostly British, included large numbers of white immigrants from all over the globe. Their fate as a racial group clearly depended on reacting to the incipient threat of disaster by standing shoulder-to-shoulder. Since Rhodesian politicians not pursuing white interests had no political future, foreign policy quickly moved towards a break with the mother country. When negotiations with Britain collapsed, Rhodesian Prime Minister Ian Smith declared a Unilateral Declaration of Independence.

## The Rebel Regime

The spectacle of white people daring to protect themselves against a black avalanche stunned and shocked international liberalism. Pressures were applied and steps taken to bring these "rebels" to heel. Although sanctions forced Rhodesia to tighten its economic belt, the overall effect was to compel the Rhodesian economy to diversify and become autarchic. New industries were created; old industries strengthened. Portugal and South Africa refused to honor the sanctions. Many other countries covertly flouted them. The Soviet Union blasted Rhodesia in the United Nations, but behind the scenes and through third countries and subterfuge, the U.S.S.R. purchased Rhodesian chrome, which was then re-sold to the U.S. at a hefty profit. Other countries and companies followed suit, including an array of British concerns. Sanctions turned out to be a flop.

The intensifying outcry against Rhodesia and the growing world hostility merely served to boost white racial solidarity. The country and its economy actually grew stronger. The black population seemed to understand that it was better off under white rule than under black tyranny. In spite of the rhetoric of black "nationalist" leaders and a few giant rallies and demonstrations, no truly effective black mass movement developed.

Rhodesia was transformed into a kind of oasis in which white people instinctively saw each other as racial kinfolk. Newcomers from Europe, North America and elsewhere almost immediately closed ranks with Rhodesians. Complete strangers were helpful and friendly to each other, as they looked out for each other's interests. A close eye was kept on politicians who might "sell out" the white population. The white Rhodesian spirit soared.

Unfortunately a tiny minority of whites favored a "gentler" approach and a policy of compromise. These individuals were made to feel so uncomfortable they emigrated to more congenial liberal climes. The Jewish community in Rhodesia was almost monolithic in its support for the antiwhite position. Jews provided moral, political and financial assistance to the black "nationalist" leadership and did what it could to break down the resistance of the white population. A "Harmony Campaign" was launched by a coterie of mostly Jewish liberals, a sort of forerunner to the present-day multiculturalist nonsense in the West.

## The Terror

Black terrorist incursions into Rhodesia began in the early 60s but did not become serious until 1972, when the first assaults on white farmers took place. The Rhodesian community met the challenge head-on. The army consisted of a collection of all-white and all-black units. Mixed-race (coloureds) and gray-area types formed their own detachments. Together and under

white officers and NCOs, the army defended the borders and, over time, slaughtered the terrorists by the scores of thousands.

The terrorists also did some slaughtering. ZANLA (Zimbabwe African National Liberation Army), consisting almost entirely of Bantus belonging to the Mashona tribe, based itself in Mozambique and had the support of Red China, the World Council of Churches, the East Bloc nations and liberal organizations of every shade and stripe. ZIPRA (Zimbabwe People's Revolutionary Army), whose warriors belonged to the Matabele tribe, was ensconced in Zambia and supported by the U.S.S.R. and international liberal groups. Although the two black "armies" made separate incursions into Rhodesia, they did not coordinate their military campaigns. Occasionally they met by accident in the bush and gunned down large numbers of each other. Most of these terrorists were transformed into "freedom fighters" after being abducted from their villages and after undergoing forcible "training" in remote bush camps. Many were unwilling converts. When re-entering Rhodesia, they simply dumped their weapons, removed their uniforms and returned to their homes. Those who didn't, targeted remotely located white farmers and lone white motorists on bush roads.

Virtually every white Rhodesian adult served in one capacity or another during the eight-year war. Arming themselves, they traveled in convoys from town to town. A common sight was housewives in supermarkets with machine guns slung over their shoulders as they went about their shopping.

Hundreds of foreign white volunteers were recruited into the Rhodesian forces, making some white units resemble high-spirited "foreign legions." Easily assimilated into the Rhodesian army, they strengthened the already-prevailing racial solidarity.

Internally, countless terror gangs were wiped out or captured. Many, having been "turned" against their former leaders, joined elite Rhodesian units. Hundreds of captured terrorists were tried and executed. External raids on terrorist camps and bases in Mozambique and Zambia netted huge stocks of weapons and body counts running into the thousands.

## The Collapse

As time went on, it became abundantly clear to the international Mandarin Caste that the white population of Rhodesia could not be dislodged by the usual conventional means of political threats or economic sanctions, nor even by war. Enter Henry Kissinger! This foreign policy "genius," probing for Rhodesian weakness, found it in South Africa. Unsupportive of the sanctions effort, South Africa was essentially neutral. Its troops had participated in the Rhodesian war covertly, but more to gain experience in modern insurgent warfare than to help the beleaguered white-controlled country to the north. South Africa, however, did supply Rhodesia with ammunition, weapons and oil, the only strategic materials that Rhodesia was unable to produce on its own.

As international political pressure was building against South Africa, which was perpetually striving after respectability and a letup in the worldwide campaign against its white regime, Kissinger approached John Vorster, the South African Prime Minister, and essentially offered to reduce the propaganda tirades in exchange for South Africa's leaning on Rhodesia to return to the settlement table. Amazingly, the ploy worked.

Ian Smith, the Prime Minister, was advised that unless he worked out some sort of compromise to the satisfaction of the black population, the lifeline would be cut off. To drive home the threat, supplies of fuel and ammunition were reduced to a three-day level. Smith explained the new situation to his white Rhodesian compatriots and reluctantly advised that they give in. The alternative, he said, would be disastrous. In a referendum,

the new policy was approved by a slim majority of the voters. Jews, liberals and business leaders were overjoyed, while the white population remained glum. The first cracks in white solidarity began to show, to be replaced by an everybody-for-himself mentality.

Not surprisingly, there was no political payoff to Vorster for his betrayal of Rhodesia. The universal pressure on South Africa was not only maintained, but actually intensified.

It was not long before negotiations with "moderate" African leaders were undertaken and a settlement reached with Bishop Abel Muzorewa. Supervised elections took place. For the first time in Rhodesian history indigenous Africans had the vote. This author served as an elections officer and witnessed the spectacle of near-naked savages, most of them illiterate, many with bones and other objects through their noses, crowding into election booths. Muzorewa became the first black prime minister, with safeguards for the white population built into the new constitution, including a kind of white "veto" power over legislation. Rhodesia was turned into "Zimbabwe-Rhodesia." Still the world community refused to recognize the new government. Ultimately Muzorewa had to bow to foreign pressure. New negotiations took place with Britain at Lancaster House in London in 1979, resulting in power being handed over to the British. "Zimbabwe-Rhodesia" reverted back to "Rhodesia." Interestingly this was the first and last time in African history that a black leader voluntarily handed over the reins of power to a white-run nation.

The British immediately scheduled new elections and persuaded the terrorist leaders, Robert Mugabe and Joshua Nkomo, to participate. Through massive intimidation, violence and bloodshed, all of which was minimized or ignored by the international election monitors and the international media, Mugabe's ZANU party swept into power. The British quickly cleared out and the new "Zimbabwe" came into being, along with a new (black) order. The surrender signaled the beginning of large-scale white emigration from Rhodesia to other lands.

## The New Order

Mugabe's first matter of business was to issue a series of assurances to the white citizenry. They had nothing to fear; their property would not be touched; they were welcome to stay. Standards in health care and education would be maintained and even improved. Businesses would not be molested and foreign investment would be encouraged. No one would be harmed; all would have equal rights; nirvana would reign. The "hand of reconciliation" would be extended to all. "We can forgive, but we can never forget" was Mugabe's reference to the "liberation struggle."

The international media lapped it up, lauding Mugabe as a candidate for sainthood. Commentators viewed Salisbury's beautiful downtown skyline as "proof of the skills and abilities of blacks to create and rule modern societies." That this complex infrastructure was the product of white, not black, rule was unmentioned.

As the weeks and months passed, a growing number of whites were murdered in their homes, especially white farmers in remote areas. In the Fort Victoria area, where some of the murders had taken place, the assailants were actually arrested. During their trial, they all claimed to have acted on the instructions of Mugabe's Minister of Health, Dr. Herbert Ushewokunze. Another Minister, Edgar Tekere, was put on trial for shooting an elderly white farm manager. The black bureaucrats controlling the trial refused to convict. Threatening noises against whites were made by other officials and by the state-controlled media. Individual whites were attacked, beaten, raped or insulted with increasing frequency. Disempowered and dejected, whites fled

from the country in increasing numbers.

White farmland was quickly targeted for transfer of ownership. Some absentee farmers willingly sold their land to the government while others were pressured into doing so. In many cases government-inspired black peasant "squatters" simply moved onto the farms and took up residence. White owners had no choice but to sell and move on. Many farms wound up in the possession of various government officials and their relatives. Scandalous tales of abuse of workers and non-payment of workers' salaries by their new black bosses circulated everywhere. Not long after the transfer of land resources to blacks, Zimbabwe moved from a net exporter of food to a net importer. Food products and products of all kinds skyrocketed in price. Shortages in all commodities became commonplace.

Another target was white-owned businesses. It became virtually impossible to dismiss employees. Tremendous arm-twisting was applied to management to hire vastly more black managers, whether qualified or not. Salaries to all black employees were mandated by the state at progressively higher levels. Worker/management disputes arose from the most trivial causes. White managers were often beaten by black workers or locked out of their own workplaces. Confiscatory taxes were introduced. Products and services offered by Zimbabwean companies became uncompetitive on the world market.

The irony was that many in the business community had welcomed a black government on the naive assumption that with the lifting of sanctions mega-profits would roll in. Instead, they saw their businesses ruined and their fortunes evaporate.

Government rapidly turned into a black racket in which corruption and inefficiency became standard operating procedure. Basic government services such as police, fire and posts and telecommunications could no longer be relied on and, in some areas, no longer existed.

Although effectively driven out of their own homeland, white emigrants were derided as racist traitors who by leaving had "sabotaged" Zimbabwe's economy. Those whites who stayed were also scapegoated. According to the new conventional wisdom, if something went wrong, it was because some racist white manager had "sabotaged" his own company in a disloyal attempt to cripple Zimbabwe's economy.

## Cultural Change

With political and economic dispossession came the inevitable cultural dispossession. In the new mythology whites were a race of aggressors, tyrants and thieves who brutally invaded the peaceful and idyllic lands of noble and intelligent blacks, ruthlessly exploiting and oppressing them. All of Africa's problems were blamed on colonialism or neo-colonialism or some dark racist plot. The achievements of whites were ignored or downplayed, while black "achievements" were invented out of thin air. The Zimbabwean Ruins, an archeological site in southeast Zimbabwe known to have been a slaving and trading site for Arabic traders, was miraculously transformed into the ruins of a once-magnificent black civilization.

It was preordained that ever larger numbers of blacks be admitted into the private school system by whatever means, including the waiver of school fees. Hitherto the private schools had been open to all races, but many had remained mostly or entirely white, mainly because of higher school fees. The number of blacks quickly shot up at these schools, but for the most part education remained and still remains generally acceptable. White children can still receive a somewhat decent education today, if their parents have the money and if they are willing to put up with harassment by teachers and administrators. The only schools enjoying almost complete non-interference are the Jew-

ish ones. Mugabe rewarded the Jews for their invaluable assistance in dislodging the hated whites from power.

One watchword of the new order was "Africanization," meaning the transfer of ownership and control of all resources from whites to blacks. On a different note, much was heard about a "non-racial" society, one in which, theoretically at least, race became irrelevant and invisible. In practice, however, the new order meant the blackening of all institutions, employment, neighborhoods and the whole of society and social activity.

Black governmental incompetence quickly extended to the government-run hospitals. Corruption, incompetence and shortages of essential medicines and supplies became commonplace. The ensuing shortfall of skilled doctors prompted the government to import "doctors" from other Commonwealth countries, such as India and Pakistan, which merely compounded incompetence with more incompetence. To receive decent medical care one had to enter the private, more expensive, but still largely white, clinics. Faced with the choice of a kind of segregated medicine or no medicine at all, the government essentially accepted this situation. Decent medical care is still available in Zimbabwe if one has the money and knows the ins and outs of the system.

## Zimbabwe Today

Zimbabwe has "enjoyed" black government since 1980. The white minority has dwindled from a high of nearly 300,000 to a low of around 70,000, most of them pensioners, diplomats, expatriates, very wealthy and entrenched whites or poor whites who have nowhere to go. Homes are increasingly fortresses and virtually everything of value is somehow imported, often with great difficulty and at great expense. The wealthy and privileged categories of whites—Jews, corporate executives and a small number of white commercial farmers still in possession of their land, do in fact still live a very desirable lifestyle. On the other hand, the average white Rhodesian has undergone a racial and cultural form of ethnic cleansing. Some diaspora Rhodesians now live in South Africa, where they are experiencing the same dispossession all over again. Others have moved to Britain, Australia and North America. In all these places they congregate into small veterans or cultural organizations. The overseas Rhodesians remain proud, defiant and determined to transmit the white Rhodesian heritage to their children.

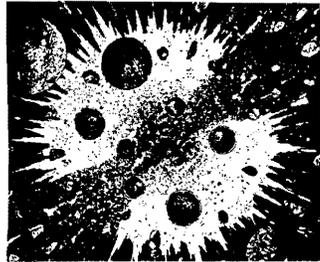
What happened in Rhodesia was an incremental process accompanied by endless lies and false assurances. A similar situation is observable today in neighboring South Africa. This gradual and piecemeal process can also be seen in the rest of the white world, although most whites outside Africa are almost entirely unaware of what is going on.

The reason for the collapse of Rhodesia and more recently of South Africa is not so much attributable to demographics, but to international power plays, largely on the part of Jewish/liberal forces. Ian Smith's soon-to-be-published memoirs focus on international and South African betrayal, with emphasis on Kissinger's maneuvers.

Here in North America whites are rapidly heading for minority status. Concurrently power continues to shift into Jewish hands, power increasingly employed and deployed to destroy the host population. Inevitably ever larger numbers of whites will become aware of the process and choose to resist it, which will offer untold opportunities for increasing racial consciousness and solidarity. Even a very small number of determined, racially conscious whites are capable of achieving wonders as the rotten system breaks down and ultimately collapses. The future does consist of hazards and dangers, but also of opportunities and rewards. Instaurationists take heart!

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## The Structure of the Two-Party System

The Democrats and Republicans are not parties of ideology, but of opportunism. In the days of H.L. Mencken the Democrats were the party of the lost cause of the Confederacy and white racism. The Republicans were the party of high tariffs.

On the local level both parties are "owned" by the likes of developers, real estate agents, contractors and automobile dealers. Lower-echelon party volunteers expect to receive various favors, such as jobs in local government. Fat-cat fundraisers and contributors can get to be ambassadors to clean and safe countries.

The rank-and-file of both parties were and are coalitions of ethnic, religious and regional interests. Over the decades these have shifted so much that many of today's Republicans were yesterday's Democrats and vice versa.

From the Civil War until the New Deal the Republicans were the champions of blacks. Then the Democrats added blacks to their pool of Jews, Irish and other white "ethnics." Republicans are the new home for Southern and "ethnic" whites.

Democrats are now champions of the racism of the emerging majority of blacks and Hispanics, while the Republicans are making a play for Asians and middle-class Hispanics and blacks. The game of pork-barrel politics is increasingly one of race and social class rather than geography.

Both parties are controlled and manipulated by a small group we can call "Internationalists." George Bush, Bill Clinton, Henry Kissinger and Robert Strauss have more in common with one another than with the Republican small business owners or Democrat union members they pretend to represent.

Kissinger and Strauss both have Jewish roots. Who knows? Maybe they do visit the synagogue once in a while. But their real enthusiasm is for the Internationalist system, not the Zionist State or the U.S. Jewish lobby. Even the Nazis had their "honorary Aryans." Henry and Bob play that role for the Council on Foreign Relations.

Within the Democrat Party the Internationalists

are being challenged by blacks. The Religious Right, devastated by the collapse of Prohibition, is trying to make a comeback by seizing control of the Republican Party. Both developments are distressing to the Internationalists, as we can tell by reading their newspapers (Washington Post and the Wall St. Journal).

Of all the racial-ethnic groups in the U.S., only the Zionist Jews have detectable clout in the mass media. Blacks have a few token columnists. Everybody else is represented by self-styled conservatives. The majority of so-called "journalists" are propagandists for the Internationalists.

The failure of a group as large as German Americans to have any political influence whatsoever is remarkable. There are about 50 million of them, a much larger number than the total of blacks and Jews. But the spotted owl can get more votes in Congress than German Americans. And the owls aren't even registered to vote.

Internationalism differs from Imperialism in having "democratically elected" puppets rather than colonial administrators. Models of the U.S. two-party system are scheduled to be set up everywhere on earth. Eventually treaties will pass all real authority to Internationalist bureaucracies.

As in Latin America, 95% of the U.S. population will live at the subsistence level. About 2% will have comfortable sinecures in big corporations, universities or government. The remaining 3% will enjoy an above-average standard of living from owning a small business.

The Internationalist system differs from Marxist socialism (or communism) in two ways. One is the toleration of a few entrepreneurs who can be taxed and spied upon. The second is that there will be limited competition among the large corporations.

Socialism was discarded because it is too costly. Under socialism the masses are merely impoverished rather than destitute. Properly limited competition maximizes profits, which support the elite in luxury.

Totally free markets produce zero net profits, as economic theory demonstrates. This also produces economic instability. Examples are small retail shops and family farms. When there is some barrier to entry, such as large capitalization, high profits are quite possible.

Socialism is even worse, because everything loses money. There is far less for the parasitic elite; hence it is better to tolerate a few moderately prosperous entrepreneurs. Competition means the elite has to work a little at managing some enterprise and not concentrate on office politics, but that is a small sacrifice for a much higher level of consumption.

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## Some Thoughts on Closing the Gender Gap

Is it my imagination or is Instauration more skewed towards males than such mags as Popular Mechanics or Sports Illustrated? The same sexual imbalance seems to be true of "mainstream" conservative publications like Buckley's National Review. Note, however, that Rush Limbaugh has a sizable female following and the fundamentalist Christian groups are hardly lacking in members of the gentler sex. So the Instauration message may not be too much of a stretch for many women, provided it is presented in a female-friendly fashion.



Birds of a feather?

A recurring complaint of Instaurationists is that the white female—more particularly, the Nordic variety of same—is simply not interested in the plight of her race or, like the late, unlamented Amy Biehl, may be more devoted to the welfare of a race with darker skin than her own. Yet try as the modern woman may to deny interracial realities, she lives with the consequences of creeping melanization on a daily basis:

- She walks/jogs in fear, if she ventures out at all. Though cognizant of countless tales of black-on-white rape, she will brook no ugly racial talk in her presence and may even help her children celebrate Afro-American history month at school.
- She won't tolerate any "homophobic" comments in her presence, though it's perfectly all right for her to lament the shortage of "suitable" men.
- She deplores the emphasis on sex and violence in the media but can't stand it when anyone dares to castigate the Jews responsible for so much of the programming.
- She complains loudly about the tribulations of sending her kids to private schools, but won't countenance any bad-mouthing of people of color, whether homegrown or foreign-born, who have rendered the public school system moribund.

It would not be helpful to point out the irony of the above to any white renegadess of your acquaintance. Your attempts at persuasion would likely be fruitless thanks to a psychological phenomenon known as *field dependence*.

You may not be aware of the term but you have probably seen or heard about those visual perception tests in which the subject is asked to pick out a pattern from a convoluted back-

ground of dark, shadowy swirls and whirls. In all cultures and at all ages, males are significantly better at ignoring the visual field in which a pattern is buried. Evidence of male superiority in perception of this kind shows up in three- or four-year-olds. For this reason females are said to be more field dependent than males. It's not that they don't get the picture, they just perceive it differently. They tend to be more influenced by their immediate environment than males and go to greater lengths to make the environment supportive. In her most obvious manifestation the female is a born homemaker, whether single or married with children. The intense devotion to drapes, carpets, wall-hangings and furnishings is only rarely shared by heterosexual males.

So how does this tendency prevent Majority females from becoming Instaurationists? For one thing, the environment they live in—the field they depend on—is very different from the one that surrounded their mothers. I remember the sense of sorrow expressed by my grandmother on those rare occasions in the 50s or 60s when we happened across a white woman with a brood of mulattoes. "Oh, those poor children," or words to that effect, was her usual reaction. "The poor things aren't black or white. What will become of them?" I also remember her remarks when my cousin married a young Irish Catholic. As far as my grandmother was concerned, this "mixed marriage" was a family tragedy of grandiose proportions. Never mind that it was one Nordic marrying another and the young man was well-to-do. Today one almost never hears the phrase, "mixed marriage," even when a Ubangi gets hitched to a Norwegian. In the Gospel according to Geraldo, Sally Jessy, Phil and Oprah, there is only one race—the human race. So how could there ever be mixed marriages?

The countless hours of bilge pumped by talk-show hosts is hardly going to affect the world view of the readers of this publication. But *women* watch these shows. The incessant thrumming of racial equality and multiculturalism in the media, schools and churches creates a "field" from which the female cannot separate herself. On the rare occasions you encounter a female skinhead or Ku Kluxer, it is more than likely she was introduced to such activities by a husband or boyfriend, whose dominant influence provided a pre-fab "field." We might call this the Pygmalion effect. Today, however, the likes of Professor Higgins are roundly dismissed as control freaks.

The lesson to be learned from Shaw's Professor Higgins is that the way to bring more females into the fold is to change their environment—admittedly a daunting task. Fighting the media, the government, the churches and the schools—society's most formidable institutions—would require a vast, well-organized, well-financed assault on many fronts—the creation of a counter-field, as it were—in order to succeed.

Does blocking out the dominant field or at least minimizing exposure to it mean converting to a Pennsylvania Dutch or Branch Davidian lifestyle? Should you trash your TV set, move to North Dakota and send your daughter to Brigham Young or Bob Jones University? Drastic moves, to be sure—and perhaps unnecessary. Here's why:

Some years ago I had a sociology professor who was the rarest of birds: a philosophical conservative. It goes without saying, he didn't rise very high in the heavily Jewish ranks of his department and he suffered a good deal of opprobrium from the shaggy-haired, bluejean-clad students who signed up for his class

unaware of what they were getting into. His course, "Social Change," doubtless evoked a lot of those nebulous "peace and justice" feelings among students on registration day. While most of what the professor had to say was lifted from the William F. Buckley, Russell Kirk and the American Spectator brand of conservatism, one concept he imparted has remained with me to this day: "Informal social controls are always stronger than formal social controls." By that he meant mores, folkways and traditions count for more than laws, regulations, codes and statutes.

In other words, folks, all is not lost! Even if we can't man the helm, we can still get this tanker turned around by bypassing the courts, Congress, state legislatures and city councils.

While there is no chance of any governmental body passing a law against interracial marriage and having it stand up under Supreme Court review, informal controls can render those who choose to marry outside the race as moral lepers. A century ago miscegenation was quashed much less effectively by statute than by the knowledge it would invite unrelenting ostracism. The normal "field" for all people in those times was that it was best to stick with your own kind.

Even today we can see how this phenomenon works within subcultures. Teenage gangs have elaborate codes of behavior, but they are still waiting for a Moses to etch these laws in stone. The clothes teenagers wear to school have far more to do with fashion (informal controls) than with dress codes (formal controls). Jews and homosexuals in the rag trade are adept at manipulating taste (informal control). They know how to monkey with the "field" that females depend on. They are also privy to one nasty secret: the female doesn't want to be left behind. If the price she must pay to belong is conformity, she will pay it, even if the price is steep. An extreme example is the already slender female who becomes anorexic or bulimic in an attempt to rid herself of dreaded body fat—which has no place in the contemporary American female's field. Next time you watch a beauty pageant, listen to the contestants' responses to the Judges' questions. Pretty predictable, eh what? But don't blame the contestants; the beauty pageant "field" simply doesn't allow for originality. It's not written into the formal rules of the pageant, but it is deeply embedded in the informal rules. Imagine a Nordic knockout finalist, effervescent, radiant, overflowing with talent and charm, who is asked a question on race relations. If she comes forth with an intelligent, informed, Instauration-like answer, her chances of winning would immediately be nullified no matter how glorious her other attributes. But don't hold your breath waiting for such a response. The female fears ostracism more than the male. The latter may even derive a perverse enjoyment from his "loner" status, since it provides relief from the pressures and obligations of the male hierarchy.

This is not to say that changing a field is impossible. Note that the feminist/minority/liberal battle is always fought on two fronts. The ACLU and other pressure groups do battle with the formal controls, while the Jews/homos/liberals attack the informal controls with "consciousness raising" via schools, churches and media. It's one thing for the Supreme Court to make a sweeping ruling legalizing abortion nationwide. It's something else again to make it as socially acceptable as, say, an appendectomy. In the secular "field," which is far more malleable, this can be accomplished over time. Leftist politics even includes fields within fields. The feminist field, the Greenpeace field, the civil rights field and the animal rights field, among others, are all presented as elements of the "greater struggle," the mega-field of global "peace and justice."

If we are to swell the ranks of distaff Instaurationists, we must create a field of informal social controls they can "depend" on. This may sound like a tall order, but men have long been re-

sponsible for setting up and maintaining orderly societies in which women and their offspring thrive.

But how can men create an Instaurationist field in an era when male dominance is almost tantamount to Satanism, when any type of Aryan cultism may result in your "compound" being surrounded by tanks and helicopters chock-full of trigger-happy Feds? I offer a few modest suggestions.

1. *If your TV breaks down, don't get it fixed and don't buy another one.*

2. *Surround yourself with like-minded people. Make sure your friends are educated racialists. Women, perhaps because they cluster closer to the mean on I.Q. scores than men do, are over-impressed by eggheads—not all of whom are Ivy League Jews. Cultivate the image of a "warm, fuzzy" racist to show that racially conscious people need not be drooling, sneering monsters. Say that you find the subject of "benign" racial differences fascinating. Hey, we all like to know who we are and where we come from, right? Me, a hatemonger? Perish the thought! It's just my intellectual curiosity.*

3. *Shun diversity! If you can't afford private schools, monitor your kids' textbooks and assignments. Tell them the teachers have no choice but to lie, since the public schools are bankrolled by government money. If they are grounded in truth in the home "field," they will be more likely to recognize nonsense when they hear it at school.*

4. *When the talk turns to indigenous peoples, bring Celts, Angles, Saxons, Jutes, Franks, Vikings and Teutons into the conversation. Explain how their homelands are being overrun by outsiders. An occasional reminder that indigenous people are not necessarily synonymous with mud people may open a few minds.*

5. *Stage a family boycott. A lot of minority-owned phenomena are solely profit-oriented. Take away the profits and you take away the phenomena. A case in point is rap music. If white kids didn't buy rap music, it would fade from the scene—or at least be quarantined in urban Mudvilles.*

Immerse yourself in the joys of tribalism. If you're a white ethnic, you have a big advantage over people like me, a generic white, mostly Nordic and Alpine with a seasoning of Mediterranean. I like the idea of Scottish clan gatherings, Celtic music festivals or Oktoberfests, but I don't kid myself into thinking I can participate in such goings-on with abandon. I don't have the proper genetic résumé. I note, however, that women are always hearty participants in these festivals. Any woman who is, say, pro-Irish is by necessity pro-white. Getting girls involved in these activities at a young age may safeguard them down the line.

These ethnic "fields," though not hermetically sealed off from alien influences, do seem to enhance the members' immune systems. I was recently talking to a resident of a Ukrainian neighborhood in New York City. I marveled at her tales of unspoiled (some might say unsophisticated) young females living in the very belly of the beast, carrying on the tradition of their ancestors. If it can be done in New York, it can be done anywhere!

It would, of course, be most helpful if we could re-create that old pan-Caucasian field that was once the birthright of all white Americans. For those of us who don't qualify for ethnic tribalism, the recreation of a Generic European-American (GEA) field would be most welcome. Talk about a Field of Dreams! In any event, bringing Majority females into the fold would be a blessing indeed, for the deadliest split in the Majority ranks is the one between the sexes. Any race-conscious political party or, for that matter, any race is doomed without wholehearted female participation.

JUDSON HAMMOND

# Racial Realities in Latin America

Those of us familiar with Latin America are pretty well aware of the racial realities of that vast continent. My company often sends me down there on business and I have visited virtually every country, some for extended periods. Brazil is one of my favorites, though the street crime in Rio has all but shut out this incredibly lovely city for American tourists and businessmen who value their wallets—and their lives.

What is going on racially down Latin America way? Aren't all those cheerful, dancing Latins obsessed with race-mixing? Not exactly, and certainly not in the way most Majority Americans imagine.

We usually form our impressions of Latin America from the mangy wetbacks who cross the Rio Grande or from TV images of erratic colonels, sloe-eyed señoritas, masked guerrillas and swarthy mestizos in late-night B movies. There is truth in all of these stereotypes, but not by any means the whole truth.

Simply put, Latin America consists of more than 20 countries, all very different, though all share some cultural and historical similarities. The big divide in South America is between Brazil, a Portuguese-speaking giant, and the other countries, all former Spanish colonies. (Three small states on the northeast coast of the continent do not fit the bill, but they properly belong to the Caribbean sphere of influence.)

Throughout Latin America the whiter you are, the higher you are in the stratified social order. To be sure, a few whites slip through the cracks and fall into the lower orders, and a few dark-skinned persons (mestizos, almost never Negroes) manage to make it to the top, but in general the racial divisions hold with remarkable firmness. In some countries, like Chile or Argentina, the population is so white a fair skin confers little status. Mexico is a curious exception. Mexicans prefer to glorify the so-called "Cosmic Race," allegedly a mixture of Spanish and Indian. They tend to forget the heavy dollops of Negro blood thrown in the stew. Although the Mexican ruling class is quite white, there are more obvious mestizos in the country than in, say, Chile. (A word to the wise: Many Instaurationists only grudgingly use the term "white" when speaking of any Latin American. The whites referred to in this article are mainly of Spanish descent, but in Brazil, Argentina, Chile and elsewhere whites include Germans, Irish, Italians, even Yugoslavians. When you live in a country full of real nonwhites, you soon stop quibbling over dark-haired and brown-eyed whites.)

Until quite recently Latin American whites have discouraged black racial consciousness with a heavy hand. The regime of Cuban president Fidel Castro is a case in point. Castro, the illegitimate son of a Spanish soldier and a Cuban woman of Spanish descent—the rumor mill to the contrary—is definitely white. I have seen him close up twice. A racial renegade of the first water, he sends out young, white Cuban girls to the sugarcane fields with coal-black cancutters. Many of them return *encinta*. (These early Castro race-mixing escapades were a major—and unreported—reason for the flight of middle-class Cubans from the island.)

Though Don Fidel paints himself as a champion of the black man, the black must remain suitably humble and 100% loyal to El Máximo Líder and his Marxist politics. The repression of black cultural manifestations in Cuba has at times been savage. Castro has been known to fly into towering rages when one of

his black "pets" defects. The Cuban dictator also has little or no interest in black women, preferring blondes and raven-haired beauties. Castro, however, is not so stupid as to put blacks in positions of responsibility. The Cuban Communist Party is as white as any other elitist group in Latin America, despite the fact that the percentage of blacks in Cuba has risen ominously over the past decades. Fidel may not have created a Socialist paradise, but he is well on his way towards creating Haiti II.

The ruling classes in the rest of Latin America are more subtle in their racial attitudes, but the results are precisely the same. "Black Power," as Americans have known it, just doesn't exist. Negroes are strictly on notice not to create the "state within a state" that we have to put up with in the U.S. It's true that members of the Colombian or Brazilian elites are ready to dance to the Congoid beat of "Musico Tropical." Otherwise blacks are kept at the bottom of the social scale. With all the problems plaguing Latin Americans the last thing they need is a horde of resentful, pushy Negroes demanding a larger share of the pie.

Blacks in most of Latin America basically do the same jobs they did in the U.S. 40 years ago, displaying the same happy-go-lucky, lazy air of those times. The few troublemakers are usually mulattos, who are fiercely distressed at being banned from the upper classes.

Speaking of upper classes, I have noticed far less miscegenation among the Latin American middle and upper classes than we have come to expect in the U.S. You will occasionally see some bedraggled mestizo woman with a Negro, but clearly both are from the slums. White men will on occasion patronize black prostitutes, but it is virtually unheard of for a white woman to be seen in the company of a Negro male.

Times are changing, however. No, I haven't seen any white women with blacks, but I have noticed a rising tide of "black consciousness," encouraged by events in the U.S. and fueled by an anti-black backlash of middle- and upper-class Latins who see their standard of living and personal safety menaced by the dead weight of Negroes hanging around their necks like a millstone.

Brazil, having by far the largest number of blacks, has the most serious problem. When you read about crime in Rio, you don't have to ask who are the guilty parties. They are the poor blacks who have swarmed into the big cities from the Northeast, a land of drought and famine.

In the 1960s and even into the 70s, the Brazilian middle and upper classes could safely mouth all kinds of multiracial platitudes and sneer at Americans for their "racism." At the time, there was no black problem. Not too many blacks had as yet crowded into the cities (outside of the poor neighborhoods, where they were safely removed from contact with lighter-skinned city dwellers). They posed no threat; they provided cheap labor; they added "local color." For Brazilian men with a sweet tooth for mulattas, these poor blacks provided an ample source of inexpensive mistresses. The situation changed as the "Brazilian Boom" began to sour in the late 1970s. The trickle of poor blacks into the cities became a torrent. Remember the "death squads?" They started in Rio as a desperate measure by an outnumbered, outgunned police to deal with mobs of savage blacks attacking tourists and generally making life hell for middle-class citizens. The criminals were given two warnings to go back where they came from. The third warning was a bullet in the

back of the head.

Today, in 1994, the violence has simply spun out of control. Rio is virtually lost, its economy seriously and perhaps permanently damaged by black hoodlums. There seems to be no way out. If you have never been to Rio, let me say it is one of the most beautiful places on earth. The natural setting is breathtaking; the miles of beaches ever so inviting; the shopping great; the women have to be seen to be believed; the restaurants are a gourmet's heaven. I know of few better ways to pass the day than sitting on a restaurant porch, sipping an excellent beer, eating delicious local dishes and watching the other dishes walk by on their way to the beach. Sometimes you have to look twice to see if they are wearing anything at all.



Crime is driving them off the beaches

Rio is surrounded by *favelas*, the shantytowns which house the poor, not all of them criminals by any means, most of whom are as terrified of the criminal gangs as anyone. The *favelas* have been there for a long time, but they are bigger and more sinister now. Gangs of young toughs roam the streets, armed and ready to kill at the slightest provocation.

You have heard, no doubt, of the killing of "children" by vigilantes and the Rio police. In some cases terrible crimes have been committed. Under Brazilian law, 18-year-olds are "children," even if they stand 6 feet tall, weigh 250 pounds and have a knife at your throat. It is virtually impossible to keep them in jail because of antiquated laws. They kill again and again. In addition to the bullet in the back of the head, the police tactic is to beat them senseless, then douse them in gasoline. Whoosh!

The violence is now creeping south to São Paulo, the largest city in South America and Brazil's economic capital. Brasília is the official capital, but since it is planted in the middle of nowhere, nobody really wants to live there.

São Paulo and the South, as it is known, is the white bastion of Brazil. Not surprisingly, it is the source of most of Brazil's industrial wealth. It is so far advanced compared to the rest of the country that there can be said to be two Brazils. A large part of the population is white enough to pass Instaurator's standards—and the folks down there want to keep it that way.

A secession movement has started in some of the southern Brazilian states, perhaps sparked by the *Confederados*, the Brazilian descendants of Confederate refugees who left the U.S.

after the Civil War. The *Confederados* have not yet fomented a new War Between the States in Brazil, but they did have a significant impact on the country's economy, despite their relatively small numbers.

White Brazilians who have struggled long and hard to build a nation they can be proud of are angered and disgusted at the thought that all will be for nothing if the "black problem" is not solved. A few years ago Brazilians could still joke about the blacks and pretend they were an integral part of Brazilian life. No more. It is one thing to have a folkloric attachment to an ethnic group, it is quite another to try to build a real future with a racial albatross around your neck.

Most blacks in Brazil remain apathetic and sunk in ignor-

ance, though a small but growing number of black militants have discovered "victimhood," and are acutely aware of the growing white resentment of the costs of maintaining Brazil's huge Negro minority. They are making plans to dig in their heels and attach themselves like lampreys to the frustrated whites. The usual suspects are there to give them aid and comfort. Jews in Brazil are up to their age-old shenanigans—media monopolies, racial lobbies, aid to Israel, the whole litany.

Blacks in Brazil are free to vote, live in white neighborhoods and do anything that any white can. Their failure to advance is proof positive, as if it were needed, that blacks simply cannot compete with whites. Dirt-poor immigrants from Italy, Portugal and other areas, many of whom came to Brazil to pick coffee, have entered the middle class after one generation. That they had no education and no capital did not hold them back.

The growing "negritude" movement in Brazil is centered in Salvador, the capital of Bahia state, where the population is 80% black and mulatto. As a whole, Brazil is roughly half white and half black and mulatto. As already mentioned, the white population is centered in the southern states of Brazil, the blacks are in the poor Northeast. The huge Amazon region is still thinly populated. Large areas of southern Brazil are virtually free of blacks. Large parts of the Northeast contain only a tiny, largely upper-class white minority.

The demise of the Soviet Union has created a dangerous situation for Brazil, whose Reds now find themselves with time hanging heavy on their hands. Their traditional class-based trouble-

making being somewhat impractical, they are resorting to the race card. Two of the main movements espousing the new black consciousness are Olodum, a Carnival troupe (carnival groups in Brazil are important civic organizations), and Ile Aiye, an organization which promotes black "self-help." The blacks have already passed through the early phase of racial awakening familiar to Americans—learning African languages, wearing dreadlocks and dabbling in African religions.

These pro-black groups are now working to prepare Negroes to enter the universities. In the meantime they protest beer ads depicting white men with mulattas. Carnival floats with the images of Martin Luther King Jr., Malcolm X and other U.S. black "leaders" have appeared. Blacks now want "international pressure" on Brazil to force the country to "confront its racism."

The black militants have a long row to hoe. Despite all the agitpropping, most Brazilian blacks are apathetic about black consciousness. They are too concerned with getting something to eat to worry about pie-in-the-sky black racist movements. The militants have been trounced in every election they have fielded candidates. Only 11 blacks are in the 503-member Brazilian Chamber of Deputies. Seven of these delegates insist they are white!

The creation of a powerful black movement in Brazil would be a disaster. It would make the country's transition to something close to First World status much more difficult. The crime and urban disorder generated by large populations of poor blacks is demoralizing, but perhaps bearable. If, however, the blacks become organized and begin to gain a measure of political power, they will become a direct threat to the viability of Brazil as a modern state. The U.S. endures a population with a 12% black component, small but large enough to eat away our heritage of Western civilization. Imagine, if you will, a 50% black and mulatto population. Not a mass of docile and humble near-slaves, but a mob of assertive, arrogant and demanding blacks who seek to seize control of the power structure. Clearly Brazil would not survive such a challenge.

The white Brazilians of the South realize this. It is too early to say how things will work out, but a partition of the country at some future time is possible. If it occurs, I suspect that whites will take the lion's share of the country, leaving the blacks a rump state in the area surrounding Bahia.

What of the rest of Latin America? In Colombia leftists are pushing a black agenda, notwithstanding that the number of blacks there is far lower than in Brazil. Moreover, Colombia has no real "African Mystique," as Brazil has, outside of the coastal regions. Colombian blacks are concentrated in the Choco Dept., a remote and undeveloped area, in the Caribbean coastal departments and the coastal part of Valle del Cauca Dept., especially in the city of Buenaventura. It is not an accident that Buenaventura is the ugliest, poorest and most unpleasant of Colombia's major cities, many of which are charming, modern and a pleasure to visit—Cali, Valledupar and Manizales, to name three.

The movement to establish a "black tradition" in Colombia is suspiciously tied to various leftist political movements. Exaggerating the importance of the marginal Negro minority is an obvious attempt by the mestizo radical left to weaken the white oligarchy. The heartland of Colombia, the area around Bogotá, has virtually no blacks at all. The only Negroes to be seen are soldiers, policemen or enormously fat women selling coconut candies—the last-named would be very much at home in Haiti or the West Coast of Africa. There are also no blacks in Antioquia Dept., whose capital is Medellín, where the leaders of the drug cartel hang their hats.

Settled in the 18th century by Basque immigrants, the Antioquia area had no Indian population and the Basques forbade the importation of black slaves. It is probably the only place in Latin

America where a majority of the peasant (*campesino*) population is of unmixed white blood. It is both unfortunate and ironic that a segment of this industrious population has turned its skills to drug trafficking.

Peru and Ecuador have substantial numbers of blacks along their coasts. These communities lack any racist clout, however, as they are demographically overwhelmed by the Indian and mestizo populations. Chile has no real black population. The same may be said for Bolivia, Argentina and Paraguay. Venezuela has what is probably the largest black and mulatto population of any Spanish-speaking Latin American country, except perhaps Cuba and the Dominican Republic. This is a result of the savage War of Independence from Spain in the early 1800s. The white population, always small, was decimated by the war, which took on extremely ugly racial tones, owing to the irresponsible actions of Simon Bolívar and the equally repugnant policies of Spain. The Spanish allowed a madman named Boves, a white Spaniard, to run wild throughout the country, raping and murdering almost anyone in sight. Bolívar himself permitted one of his sisters to marry a mulatto general, in order to impress blacks and mulattos with his "color-blind" attitudes.



Venezuelan women in their Easter best

What is perhaps the least pleasant South American country, Venezuela, is populated by a mixed bag of mestizos, mulattos and sullen, hostile blacks. Add to this unmelted pot large numbers of white immigrants from Portugal, Spain and Italy. The immigrants do almost all the work. The Venezuelans themselves spend their time squandering the oil wealth of their country and venting their hatred of foreigners. They are known throughout Latin America for their ignorance, vulgarity, rudeness, low cultural and educational standards, and childish political behavior. Blood will tell.

It is a paradox that Latin America, where the virtues of race-mixing have been so often and loudly praised, is in fact one of the last places where the white man rules the dark-skinned races with minimal apologetics, though even here he is forced to go through an elaborate and hypocritical ritual to remain in power.

In the coming years we can expect ever more explicit attempts to sing the praises of the mestizo, mulatto and black, with a corresponding increase in efforts to denigrate whites. If Latin American countries allow this trend to continue, they will be sealing their own doom. Progress in Latin America rests on a very fragile racial foundation. If the Latins play to their strength, the white portion of the population, they should reach a reasonable level of development. If they fall for the lib-min game, they are finished.

N.B. FORREST

# American Graffiti XIX

## For Kids

Okay, kiddies, got some news for you. A British chap named Jeremy Treglown has just published a biography of your all-time favorite storyteller, Roald Dahl. Yes, Uncle Roald himself!

You and millions of other kids have made him one of the best-loved and best-selling writers ever of children's books, which includes such classics as *Charlie and the Chocolate Factory*, *James and the Giant Peach*, *The BFG* and *Matilda*. This biography is supposed to be for adults, but since some critics charged Dahl with writing adult stories disguised as children's literature you should give it a go. After all, five-year-old Matilda was reading Dickens and Hemingway!

Far from Wordsworth's laughable and puritanical view of children being innocently pure since they just came from God, Dahl knew you were often cruel and savage little beasts with a taste for the dark and strange. Those with clear memories of their own childhood know that kids can be very sadistic. *A High Wind in Jamaica* and *Lord of the Flies* were not chimerical depictions of children left to their own devices.

Dahl, six-foot-six and a fighter pilot in WWII, was the son of prosperous Norwegian parents who had immigrated to Wales. He was married for 30 years to Academy Award-winning American actress Patricia Neal. When one of their children, Olivia, died from complications brought about by measles, the couple visited Dahl's old headmaster, the retired Archbishop of Canterbury, for consolation. Olivia had loved animals. When the head of the Anglican Church told them that Heaven was strictly for *Homo sapiens*, Dahl was enraged. He never reconciled himself to Christianity.

Dahl, who died a few years ago, once described himself as an eternal adolescent, and revealed that his secret literary formula was "conspiring with children against adults."



Roald Dahl was an old hand in dealing with Zionists

Buckle up, kiddos. Here comes the part where the adult Thought Police zealots get into the act. Your favorite author, like some of his characters, greatly angered certain powerful

interest groups. He also ran into the growing trend of politically correct censorship.

Did you know that those famous little Oompa-

Loompas in *Charlie and the Chocolate Factory* were black pygmies in the original editions? A decade later, in the early 1970s, critics raised such an outcry that Dahl was obliged to transform them into long-haired, white hippie-types. Yes, Uncle Roald took the expedient route, but then so did the English poet, Philip Larkin, who kept his opinions about "wogs" and other mudsters confined to his private journals and letters. (Which, of course, came out after his death and has made of him a posthumous villain.)

Artists, however, tend not to be very diplomatic. Dahl, an anti-Zionist since 1946, told a reporter for the *New Statesman* when the Israelis invaded Lebanon in 1983:

There is a trait in the Jewish character that does provoke animosity. . . . I mean there's always a reason why anti-anything crops up anywhere; even a stinker like Hitler didn't just pick on them for no reason.

You can imagine the storm *that* created! When the *Jewish Chronicle* phoned him for clarification he simply said, "I'm an old hand at dealing with you buggers. No comment."

Dahl may have altered the colors of his characters and later allowed editors to convince him to be less "sexist," but since he had been involved for years in pro-Palestinian causes he wasn't about to wiggle on that issue. His stance still brings grimaces to the mugs of media scribblers. "I am certainly anti-Israel," he said, "and I have become anti-Semitic." Further enraging the high priests of multiculturalism and approved opinions was his condemnation of Salman Rushdie. Rather than joining the public pillorying of Iran, Dahl thought Rushdie brought his problems upon himself.

So, kids, be like old Uncle Roald and keep your minds open. As you know, everything is not always as it appears. It's probably no coincidence that some of your favorite writers over the past hundred years—Dahl, Twain, Kipling, Saki—had ideas that inflamed the heresy-hunting dogs of the malodorous Thought Police.

In particular, don't become a slave to that brain-killing tube which some have dubbed the Electronic Jew. Remember the song of the Oompa-Loompas:

*It rots the senses in the head!  
It kills Imagination dead!  
It clogs and clutters up the mind!  
It makes a child so dull and blind  
He can no longer understand  
A fantasy, a Fairyland!  
His brain becomes as soft as cheese!  
His powers of thinking rust and freeze!  
He cannot think—He only sees!*

## The Travail of the Sistuhs

I remember you, although it's been many years. I was a reporter covering a KKK demonstration in a Midwestern city, and there you were, a young black woman. A college student, I thought.

You were part of a small counter-demonstration to the minuscule clutch of Klansmen on a downtown street. But you weren't shouting anti-KKK slogans. No, you were running from Klansman to Klansman, telling them, demanding of them, that they "do something" about the "shameless white girls who are throwing themselves at our men."

As Bill Clinton is wont to say, I felt your pain. That was what all the rhetoric about Black Power and Black is Beautiful came down to: a greater availability of white sluts to compete for your males. You saw that many of your men did not really think black was beautiful when it came to women. They turned their noses up at your black skin and opted for one of the sluts.

Since that time the issue has pushed its way into the open, at least among blacks, who have a lot more freedom of speech than do poltroonish whites. I've often wondered what happened to you, if you are perhaps one of those black women writers who have publicly agonized over the issue, which Spike Lee explored in *Jungle Fever*.

It is clear that a number of black men, particularly once they achieve a measure of financial success, shed their black females and chase after a white slut, usually a blonde. O.J. Simpson is far from the only athlete of color to have done so, even though the press, in covering that case *ad nauseam*, have chosen not to inquire into that particular area of racial dynamics.

It must be a cruel blow when the young black female realizes that she is the big loser in the supposed fight for racial equality. Your men prefer the woman of the enemy to you. What a dagger to the psyche that must be, especially since you know that the reverse is not true. Few white men lust after you, and even fewer of those who do wish to be seen in public with you. As you know, one of the pleasures your renegade men have is to publicly display their white sluts.

I've been blunt, perhaps cruelly so, but I have to imagine that you're still angry at white males, not because they're "racist," but because they're such spineless cowards to permit their women to bolt to another race for a mate.

I share your contempt. But your future is tied to ours. Until white males regain their respect, you will not gain yours. For black to be truly beautiful, white must also be beautiful. In short, the races must separate on the basis of mutual respect. The silent alliance we need is largely up to you. Next time one of our "racist" males runs for public office or makes a frank public statement, don't join in the pillorying. Urge your fellow blacks to listen with open ears. Don't be swayed by that alien entity that, thank God, many blacks have already wised up to in recent years. This "alien entity" is no friend of yours, or of ours.

When I and my kin regain respect and self-respect, you and your kind will also.

## Quick Sprays

- Conventional wisdom sees a big difference between Reagan and Clinton. Beyond their inconsequential ideologies, both personalities are very similar: con men deluxe, purveyors of honeyed words, professional liars. Poseurs and posturers are perfect leaders for the American masses who do not wish to hear the long death rattle of their perishing republic.

- The National Rifle Association is finally getting down to the root of the matter by pointing out that the rate of firearm homicides among whites has been low and steady for several decades. Ghetto blacks are the ones most responsible for the skyrocketing spiral of gun deaths in recent years.

- Entrepreneurs may wish to consider a private security guard business. The Nation of Islam already has one. Their troops guard black housing projects against drug dealers and other malfeasants. White upscale neighborhoods will find it increasingly necessary in the years ahead to pay for private protection. Also, security businesses will probably always be able to obtain guns and ammo that the gun control lobby wants to deny to the rest of us.

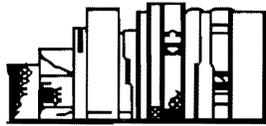
- Most of the gun magazines (the kind made of paper, not metal) simply reflect the opinions of their advertisers; the writers seemingly never met a gun they didn't like. A good publication that accepts no ads and functions as a kind of Consumer Reports for firearms is Gun Tests, 11 Commerce Blvd., Palm Coast, FL 32142.

- Despite the heavy propaganda fusillade in favor of the adoptive couple, Baby Jessica is doing great with her natural parents. No trauma at all, as a host of psychology quacks had predicted. Nature wins another bout over nurture. Many adopted children spend long years and even risk jail to contact their natural parents. Kimberly Mays, the famous switched-at-birth child, at first roundly denounced her natural parents in a court case where the judge permitted her to reside with the man she knew as her father. Not long ago Kimberly changed her mind and went to live permanently with her natural parents. It's the primeval call of the blood, the strongest weapon we ethnocentrists possess.

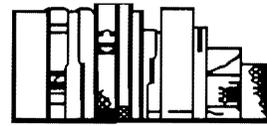
- Libertarians never tire of repeating that the postal service would be cheaper and more efficient in private hands. True, for popular routes like New York-Washington, Chicago-Detroit and the like. But a letter from, say, Bellingham (WA) to Key West (FL)? Try three or four dollars. The U.S.P.S. for years was among the most efficient in the world. The problem lies not in the concept but in some of the employees. The interior of many metropolitan post offices looks like a clan gathering in Mogadishu.

- Anyone who wishes to point up examples of the Modern Age at the end of its rope has a menu of hundreds of items to choose from. But is there anything more grotesquely indicative, more starkly decadent, than women's bodybuilding? Ugh!

VIC OLVIR



## Books To Tickle Your Fancy



***Race in Ancient Egypt & The Old Testament*** by A.A. Sayce and R. Peterson (Scott Townsend-Publishers, P. O. Box 34070, N.W., Washington, DC 20043), 143 pages, illustrated. Paperback, \$11, postpaid).

Nothing illustrates the low state to which Western civilization has fallen better than the publicity lavished on the all-time historical whopper that the ancient Egyptians were black. Though anyone with the faintest knowledge of history knows or should know this to be untrue, the fallacious proposition continues to make headway in academia. In order to keep their black students from becoming too unruly, professors are quite willing to promote the hoax.



**Bas-relief of Thutmose III (1481-1447 B.C.)  
Negro racists claim he is black**

To scotch the lie, Peterson and Sayce have written a book that deals precisely with this subject. The racial picture of ancient Egypt is scrupulously analyzed, including the wall paintings which demonstrate all too plainly that the Egyptians were quite aware of racial differences and illustrated them in their statuary and wall paintings. Perhaps the most conclusive argument was the stela (stone marker) placed in Upper Egypt by Sesostri I, the second pharaoh of the 12th Dynasty, who warned Negroes and Nubians not to go any further north unless they were slaves.

This small book ought to end the argument for all time, but regrettably it won't. Black racism these days is impervious to facts. The book, however, can come in handy when Majority members are forced to hear extensive Afrocentric propaganda from brainwashed whites.

***Churchill's War, Vol. 1: The Struggle for Power 1938-1941*** by David Irving (Historical Review Press, P.O. Box 3221, Marietta, GA 30061), 600 pages, illustrated. Hardcover, \$29.95, postpaid.

Winston Churchill has often been hailed as the giant of 20th-century statesmanship. David Irving's superbly researched book knocks this icon from his lofty pedestal. The British historian describes how Churchill unleashed a cruel bombing war that killed one million Europeans and destroyed two empires, the German and the British. "The British Empire," Irving observes, "was at its most magnificent extent [in 1938]. By the end of the 1939-45 war, it was becoming extinct."

In 1937, the cigar-chewing Sir Winston belonged to a secret group, The Focus, which was dominated by Zionists. "In view of the substantial Jewish financial contribution to The Focus it would have been surprising if Mr. Churchill had not become by 1937 a committed Zionist."

In 1938 a financially strapped Churchill had to put his beloved Chartwell estate up for sale: "On March 28, 1938. . . Sir Henry Strakosch, the gold-mining millionaire . . . agreed to pay off Churchill's debts. Strakosch was a Jew born in Moravia, Czechoslovakia. Chartwell was withdrawn from the market and Churchill campaigned on."

Irving portrays Churchill as a political outcast a year before the outbreak of WWII. "Just when his isolation seemed final and complete, this Nazi Night of Broken Glass [*Kristallnacht*] saved him. . . [I]t released substantial funds into the 1939 campaign to draft Churchill in No. 10."

In July 1940, when Hitler offered peace terms, Churchill, now prime minister, wouldn't listen, despite a plea from Lord Lothian, then British ambassador to the U.S., who advised him, "We ought to find out what Hitler means, before condemning the world to one million casualties."

On the evening of Saturday, August 24, 1940, German bombers crossed the channel: "The targets," Irving wrote, "included oil tanks and airplane component factories on the very periphery of London. One bomber overshot its target, the oil tanks in Rochester, and its stick of bombs fell inside Greater London; nobody was killed, but a hundred people lost their homes in the working class east end."

"Churchill learned of this on Sunday morning. It was the break he was waiting for." He ordered the Chief of the Air Staff, "I want you to hit them hard and Berlin is the place to hit them." The irony is, as Irving documents, Hitler never intended to invade the United Kingdom or bomb London.

David Irving has written a factual study of "Churchill's War" that should be required reading for every history buff.

# Unlikely Kudos for Senator Moynihan

Let's first dispose of the minuses. In spite of his still lingering reputation as a neoconservative, Daniel Patrick Moynihan consistently receives near perfect ratings on his Senate voting record from both the pathologically liberal Americans for Democratic Action and the just plain pathological ACLU. The most shameless gey cheerleader for Zionism this side of George Will, the senator from New York, during his stint as Ambassador to the UN in the mid-70s, established a record of servility to Eretz Israel that may never be surpassed. Moynihan, it should also be noted, is a showman as well as a pompous ass. That said, I still can't help but feel a certain affection towards old Pat.

As a New Yorker, I will vote for his Republican opponent in the November elections. As an Instaurationist, I can conceive of voting for a Democratic candidate for some local office in, say, Montana, on the basis of a clear difference in character and ability. But I could never vote for a Democrat for president or for a seat in the U.S. Senate or the New York State legislature. Why should I join an electorate that is sure to include every Negro who makes it to a polling station in Harlem?

Nevertheless I like Moynihan, for reasons analogous to Instauration's affection for PBS. Sure PBS is full of political programming with a tendentious liberal slant. Sure it's crammed with a lot of Negro-stroking "documentaries" watched almost exclusively by "well-meaning" white liberals, while Negroes themselves are busy viewing the latest sitcom twaddle that sports an ebony face or two or three excreted from those reverse action toilets known as commercial networks. But when all is said and done, a PBS couch potato is not endangered by the violent act of psychological rape known as commercial breaks in an endlessly recurring 10-minute cycle. As for Moynihan, he is obviously full of malarkey and in no sense can be said to be a real friend of the beleaguered American Majority. But unlike virtually every other American politician these days, he does not act and speak like a moron holding a moistened finger to the wind. Is there any more certain guarantee that you are in for a big snooze when you hear, "Our guests today are Senator so-and-so and Congressman this-and-that"? Out come the empty suits and carefully coiffed puffed-up hair to talk about—absolutely nothing. The point of all such exercises is to boost the pol's "exposure," to offend as few interest groups as possible, to avoid controversy and to stroke both potential voters and campaign contributors while mouthing a few bland pronouncements forged by an ideological cookie-cutter. If Descartes found proof of his existence in his ability to think, these guys find their quiddity in the latest "research" churned out by their pollsters.

Moynihan is different. He possesses both a lively intellect and a sharp wit. When he appears on TV, viewers don't feel that their time has once again been wasted. The standard joke about Pat is that he has written more books than most other senators and congressmen have ever read. This is perhaps one of those instances of satirical exaggeration that really isn't too exaggerated. After all, what politico has time to crack a book when all those polling results need be examined and re-examined on a daily and nightly basis?

Whatever his ideological shortcomings (and rest assured that as a Democratic senator from New York they are legion), Moynihan deserves at least a modicum of sympathy for having taken tremendous heat from the liberal-minority coalition on two sep-

arate occasions. In 1965 as Assistant Secretary of Labor under Johnson, Pat published a report linking the decay of Negro family structure to the spread of poverty, at the same time warning about an acceleration of that decay—a sociological meltdown which has in fact taken place in the ensuing 29 years. Predictably such insight and candor were rewarded with a critical firestorm from both Negroes and their white liberal fellow travelers.



Occasional truth-telling got him in trouble

Typical was the response of James Farmer, then head of the Congress of Racial Equality, who called the report "fuel for a new racism" that would "turn the Grand Dragon of the Ku Klux Klan into a prophet." Five years later, as Presidential Assistant for Urban Affairs, Moynihan recommended that the Nixon administration treat the race issue with "benign neglect." While basically a mild suggestion for a reduction in rhetorical heat in black-white relations, it was interpreted as a bugle call to downplay the Negro and his eternal problems, a recommendation which served to fur-

ther cement Moynihan's reputation as a racist.

Such episodes are always sobering, as they remind us yet again of the relentless, viciousness and profound irrationality of the liberal-minority coalition when it comes to one of its bread-and-butter issues. Moynihan's daughter, only a small child in 1965, was to call that time "the lowest point in my family's life." Moynihan himself has stated that the 1970 flap nearly killed him and he is still reluctant to talk about that period in his life. While we may smirk at his sensitivity to the barbs of scoundrels, experience cannot help but remind us of the incredible strength of character that will be required by pro-Majority politicians in the future—that is, if there are to be any such politicians, as well as any such future.

Shunting aside his daunting record of punishment, Moynihan has surprised everyone, perhaps most of all himself, by weighing in once again on another forbidden topic—this time the lowly condition of the black underclass. Pointing out that about a quarter of American children are now growing up in single-parent homes, a figure which obviously owes much to the virtual collapse of the Negro family, he resorted to a loaded word to describe the developing gap between children growing up in more "normal" homes and those afflicted by these familial breakdowns. The word was "speciation." In speaking of this process as heralding the formation of a distinct human or rather inhuman species,

even if he is less than completely serious, Moynihan is actually out ahead of Our Favorite Magazine!

The outcries of rage from Negro leaders were not long in coming. The weighty Al Sharpton was among the first to weigh in with cries of "racism." Even though Moynihan's remark in this instance is far more provocative than what he said in 1965 and 1970, this one seems to be dying a whole lot quicker. Could it be that his pro-Zionist track record has provided him with a thick coating of Teflon this time around? On those earlier occasions, it should be recalled, he had not yet proved himself to be a loyal foot soldier for the Israelis.

But the greatest single reason for the soft spot in my heart for Pat is that he is the foremost—and probably the last—intellectual spokesman for the sensibility of a class which is fast disappearing from American life: the urban white ethnic. Now 67, Moynihan grew up in the 30s and 40s in the Hell's Kitchen neighborhood of Manhattan. At that time it was heavily, though not exclusively, Irish Catholic. As is true of so much of the rest of New York, it has since been largely deserted by the blue-collar stratum. Empty crack vials litter its playgrounds. Transvestite prostitutes roam its streets. The residents are a racial hodgepodge of steadily darkening hue.

Although I have never come across any utterance of his directly addressing the difference between the Hell's Kitchen of his youth and the one that exists today, it is impossible not to believe it is an issue to which he has given a great deal of thought.

The earlier Hell's Kitchen was certainly no paradise. Having been plunged into poverty at age ten when his father deserted the family, Moynihan would be the last person to romanticize it. In spite of all the negatives, however, it was still a community with a work ethic and a certain social cohesiveness that inspired an implicit and explicit adherence to certain standards of behavior. Hell's Kitchen today is not so much a community as a conglomeration of assorted social pathologies, played out against a background of constant ethnic and racial turmoil.

Whatever Moynihan's true feelings about the Negro, his heart bleeds for the white ethnic New York of his youth. Responding to a speech of his in which he made a number of unfavorable contrasts between New York then and New York now, Betty Liu Ebron, a Daily News columnist of uncertain lineage, went ballistic as she scathingly accused him of harboring a virtual criminal nostalgia for the "white" city of his younger days. *That* New York, she smugly and gloatingly informed us, was gone forever. Senator Moynihan was only being "divisive" by longingly referring to it in such favorable terms. I'm surprised she didn't call him un-American!

Make no mistake. Daniel Patrick Moynihan is a long, long way from being the sort of Majority hero we all inwardly yearn for. But in comparison to the seemingly endless ranks of American political mediocrities that currently plague our lives, Moynihan stands out like a diamond amid shards of broken glass.

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## Bombfather, the Plagiarist

Bad news for Einstein aficionados. Recently discovered correspondence reveals that he treated his first wife, physicist Mileva Maric, whose father was a Serb and mother a Montenegrin, most shabbily. He never got around to marrying her until after their illegitimate child was born, a girl, who was immediately given up for adoption or otherwise disposed of. What happened to her is all so murky that even Einstein's most avid biographers can't penetrate the mystery.

Two sons came into the picture later: Hans Albert, who became a professor of physics at Berkeley, and Eduard, who suffered from schizophrenia and spent much of his life in and out of psychiatric clinics. Harvard Professor Gerald Holton in a forthcoming book, *Einstein, History and Other Passions*, wonders if there wasn't a streak of mental disease in Einstein himself, since he often displayed schizoid traits.

Einstein's second wife was his second cousin, Elsa Löwenthal, a Jewess who had a daughter from a previous marriage, but had no offspring with Einstein. In company with wife #2, who later left him, he made his first trip to the United States in 1921. After being driven to his hotel in New York City, he commented, "Jews, Jews, nothing but Jews. It was the first time in my life that I saw Jews *en masse*."

### Overpraised Hero

After the publication of his paper on special relativity in September 1905, even though it contained no footnotes or sources (an unheard practice in scientific treatises), Einstein became a world hero, first to his fellow Jews and then, as the Jewish media network moved into high gear, to non-Jews. The iconolatry went well beyond the limits of what Einstein deserved, especially since Henri Poincaré the brilliant French mathematician and physicist, was the brain behind relativity theory.



Einstein only fiddled with relativity

The influence of Poincaré extends not only to Einstein's notion of relativity, but also to the famous equation,  $E=mc^2$ , which was adumbrated in a paper the Frenchman wrote in 1900. In 1904, one year before Einstein published his paper on special relativity, Poincaré gave a speech at a world scientific congress in St. Louis. Here is how it began: "Relativity, according to which the laws of physics should be the same for a stationary observer as for an observer transported in uniform motion. . . ."

A 60-page article celebrating the 200th anniversary of the Ecole polytechnique (France's Massachusetts Institute of Technology) and published in the journal, *La jaune et la rouge* (April 1994), is devoted to rehabilitating Poincaré and showing that he is more responsible for relativity than Einstein. Proof after proof is offered and the comparison of several texts makes it seem as if Einstein plagiarized much of Poincaré's work, at times appearing to have adopted Poincaré's own words. Whether it will ever be possible to restore Poincaré's reputation and reduce the hype about Bombfather is a question for the future. The hero worship of Einstein will certainly continue until and unless the Jewish grip on the Western media is loosened.

## Screaming Semite

When Abe Rosenthal reached the mandatory retirement age of 65 and was put out to pasture (a move which he desperately fought), the powers-that-be at the N.Y. Times cushioned the blow by giving him his very own column on the prestigious Op-Ed page. The column is titled, "On My Mind." Inevitably—and quite excusedly—wags took to calling it "Out Of My Mind."

Anyone who has followed Rosenthal's musings over the years cannot help but be appalled by the thoroughly pedestrian and banal nature of his thought processes. From a Majority perspective what is truly frightening about him is the sheer ferocity of his Semitism. To read him is to realize that his virulent Jewishness is, quite simply, the alpha and omega of his personal belief system. To think that for well over a decade Abe was without question the most powerful figure in American journalism! As editor of the Times, Rosenthal was the King of Kings.

Abe's column is somewhat similar to the columns of black journalists like Carl Rowan and William Raspberry. Occasionally they will write about nonracial topics. But it's easy to surmise that their hearts aren't really in it. They don't give a damn about what Bosnian Serbs are doing to Bosnia Muslims or vice versa. They can't wait to return to the old familiar territory of the eternal claims and grievances of blacks both here and abroad. When it comes to Haiti, South Africa and domestic Negro politics, the light returns to their eyes, their word processors start humming and their juices start flowing once again. Although the process is not quite so blatant with Rosenthal, it is still perfectly obvious that the man never really gets into high gear until he's writing about something with a Semitic angle. On the really hot-button Jewish issues, Abe simply—

and there is no better phrase for it—goes nuts. David Duke's race for Louisiana governor in 1991, Buchanan's campaign for president in 1992, neo-Nazi activity in Germany, Arab perfidy, saintly little Israel—on all such topics Abe obviously feels that the very existence of Jewry is at stake. This time he does not intend to be silent, unlike his cohorts 50 years ago. Not to worry, Abe! Let me assure you that you're being anything but silent.

Another theme that Rosenthal returns to again and again concerns U.S. immigration and refugee policy. He relentlessly attacks the xenophobes and nativists who favor any kind of restriction upon immigrants or refugees. In one column he snarled at the "racists" who opposed the admission of all those poor Haitian boat people.

Abe and his kind are still mighty ticked off at goyish America for not throwing the gates wide open to the Jews of Europe in the 30s and 40s. He's going to see to it that we pay through our noses for this crime against humanity. If this means that every last AIDS-infected Haitian must be given free medical treatment in the good old U.S. of A., well that's the price we have to pay for our outrageous neglect of Jews on the run from Hitler. What's worse, we didn't "bomb the railroad tracks to Auschwitz." The price for our insubordination is steep: the Third Worldification and Semiticization of the U.S. and the accompanying ruination of its founding peoples. Whether Rosenthal knows it or not, he is guaranteeing that any eventual Majority fight for survival will also have to be a fight against Semitism.

I remember reading an observation by some well-known English literary fruit (either Auden or Isherwood) that homosexuals are unlike other despised minorities in that they can never be killed off. If



Abe: the quintessential racist

you round up all the Third Sexers, slap a pink triangle on them and send them off to the gas ovens, in the ensuing generation there will be just as many as before. In other words, homosexuality is innate. Would anti-Semitism display a similar durability? Imagine, if you will, the ADL in cooperation with Janet Reno rounding up every last anti-Semite in the U.S., herding them on ships, then sinking the entire fleet in the middle of the Pacific. As the next generation grew up, presumably in an environment purged of the anti-Semitic "virus," sooner or later it would encounter the next generation of Rosenthals and Dershowitzes. Presto! Anti-Semitism would be back, just as strong as it was before the ethnic cleansing.

One final note about friend Abe. For a man of such passionate Semitism, his marital history is most curious. His first wife was an Irish American, whom he dumped when she got old and crazy. His new wife is Shirley Lord, an Englishwoman best known as the author of a number of soft-core pornographic novels. (Spy magazine refers to her as a "bosomy dirty book writer.") Considering his marital choices, is it wholly unreasonable to assume that Abe is libidinally anti-Semitic?

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## Rose in a Cactus Patch

I occasionally patronize an independently owned bookstore, which is my way of supporting such emporia at a time when soulless chain stores like B. Dalton and Waldenbooks are gobbling up more and more of the retail book business. My purchases would be far more extensive if it wasn't for the (hardly unusual) leftist slant of the owner's politics. A large African-American collection fills up several shelves. As the store is located well out in

the suburbs, sales of black-oriented books must come from white masochists, just as most of the audience for all those PBS shows about Negroes leans more to wine-and-cheese gourmets than to malt liquor-and-fried chicken gourmands.

On my visits to the store I usually thumb through the black books on display, rather in the manner of an enemy scout. The books invariably come across as strictly one-dimensional, portraying a

world of white villainy and black suffering and noble endurance. My impression is that most of those books, while ostensibly about history or sociology, are really about psychotherapy. They amounted to one big black "self-esteem seminar."

One day while browsing through the stacks, I was utterly flabbergasted when I spotted Jared Taylor's *Paved With Good Intentions* right in the midst of all the Malcolm X hagiographies. I couldn't have

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been more astonished if I'd found a copy of *Hustler* in the periodical section of the Vatican library.

My first thought was that whoever ordered the book and put it there simply didn't realize what it was about. Perhaps the Thought Police, having won so many battles, are growing so lazy that it was just assumed that any contemporary book professing to be about "race relations" was yet another exercise in white-bashing and Negro-boosting. For Taylor's book to make it into a fashionably leftist bookstore was remarkable enough, but to shelve it in the African-American section boggled the mind. I was reminded of a ticking time bomb. I pictured some white leftist actually buying it, settling back in his easy chair at home expecting a relaxing mental message, only to have an apoplectic fit by page 3.

For those curious about the minority reaction to Taylor's work, a new black-oriented journal, *Reconstruction*, edited by Harvard Law professor Randall Kennedy, carried a review by one Mark Naison.

The author's scabrous criticism was utterly predictable. Not one unanticipated idea in several ranting pages. While read-

ing it, I occasionally felt the need to brush away the foam from Naison's mouth that seemed to be dribbling onto the printed page. His most memorable phrase came when he denounced the book as a "suburban *Mein Kampf*." What really drove Naison up the wall was that such a book had been published at all. That any white American with Taylor's obvious intellectual abilities should express stark opposition to contemporary Negro attitudes and behaviors must have seemed almost unimaginable to someone who had grown up in a world in which black racism was allowed to shout its message to the very heavens, while any manifestation of white racism was ruthlessly censored and suppressed.

That the iron curtain of censorship has been lifted even an inch was obviously one source of Naison's boundless rage. Lurking behind every sentence of his review was the droning chant of those Progressive Labor/International Committee Against Racism fanatics: "No free speech for fascists! No free speech for fascists!" Having finished reading Naison's jeremiad, I sensed that Naison went much further than disagreeing with virtually every

word in Taylor's book. Nothing less than his being torn limb from limb by a pack of black "youths" in the middle of 125th St. at high noon would serve to restore his shattered mental equilibrium.

That review was yet another sobering reminder of a lesson that the American Majority should have learned a long time ago. Many of us stubbornly cling to the scenario of an intelligent and reasoned political debate. Once it is over, the debaters go out to dinner with the faculty adviser and his wife. Underneath the intellectual jousting lies a core of common assumptions and values. In the endless debates, struggles and conflicts which accompany the intensifying racial and ethnic turmoil that characterizes late 20th-century America, no such commonality exists, nor will the latest hooey from a popinjay like Bill Bennett ever create one. Naison's review reminds us that we are not merely seeking to rack up debating points or even to convince the other side, because no such convincing is possible. As unpleasant as it may be to contemplate, what we are doing in place of debating is fighting for our lives.

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## The Endangered Species We Should Worry About Most

In most regards I am an environmentalist. It truly distresses me to watch man destroy the creatures who share this little ball of mud and rock with us. However, I am also a realist. I realize that most of us are firmly convinced we are the reason for the earth's existence. The Greek philosopher Protagoras summed it up with his maxim: "Man is the measure of all things."

I am saddened when I watch environmentalists struggle valiantly against impossible odds in their efforts to save "endangered species" like the spotted owl and the red-cockaded woodpecker. The only hope for such species is for man to control his numbers and consequently reduce the pressures he puts on the environment and his fellow creatures. There is no alternative.

I know, I know. You've heard the figures so often they're getting boring, but here they are again. In 1974 the earth was home to 3.9 billion people. Today the number is 5.6 billion, and we are rapidly increasing at the rate of 90 million a year. In 50 years we will gain a minimum of 5 more billion souls (*Time*, June 20, 1994).

There is no way our minuscule, insignif-

icant planet can withstand this demographic impact without suffering drastic, catastrophic damage to all aspects of animal and plant life. Therefore I hope my seeming indifference to the plight of the red-cockaded woodpecker and the spotted owl becomes understandable.

In *National Geographic* (June 1989), paleontologists report that five great extinctions have taken place in the past 450 million years, beginning with the Ordovician. Each of these shattering events wiped out a huge majority of life on earth. The greatest, the Permian, eliminated 96% of all existing species 250 million years ago. The latest major cataclysm, the Tertiary, which occurred 66 million years ago, destroyed 75% of all species including the dinosaurs. Scientists believe these extinctions were caused by either collisions with meteors or shifting land masses that produced massive climatic changes.

As the *National Geographic* article points out, of all the earth's species which have ever existed, 99% plus are now extinct. Scientists predict another million species (one every 15 minutes) will vanish in the next 25 years as man accelerates his global ravages.

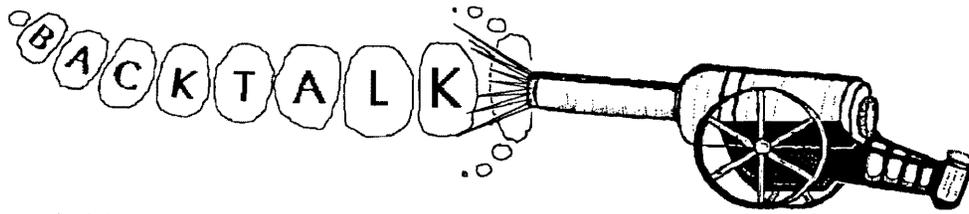
Apparently Mother Earth is once again experiencing a great mass extinction of species, the first in 66 million years. It began about 11,000 years ago when our ancestors, having learned how to kill, wiped out large mammals like the mastodons and giant ground sloths. Through the millennia we have not been selective in our killing. The animals of the land, the birds of the air and the creatures of the sea have all been the victims of our environmental imperialism. We fell our forests, erode our soil and deplete and pollute our water. We harm most everything we touch. No wonder that the sixth mass extinction is now in full swing.

What to do? I will have some hope when I read such headlines as:

ALL NATIONS AGREE TO COMPULSORY POPULATION CONTROL. . . PERMIT REQUIRED TO HAVE CHILD. . . MASSIVE STERILIZATION PROGRAMS TO BE PUT INTO EFFECT.

Until the appearance of such headlines, all we can do is bid a sad farewell to the spotted owl and the red-cockaded woodpecker and hold off as best we can saying farewell to man.

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## Stinger's Memory Lapse

V.S. Stinger has a notably selective memory in his "Prince of Darkness" piece (Sept. 1994). He follows the spurious line of "Nixon was our bum, ergo, he was not as bad as the other bums."

Nixon was a tricky, treacherous conniver from start to finish. Here's what Stinger doesn't remember, but I do—and this is just off the cuff:

*Nixon bombed Cambodia, covertly, surreptitiously. Estimates of the dead start at one million.*

*He gave us Henry Kissinger who had carte blanche to bribe and buy Near and Middle Eastern compliance with his political expedients on behalf of Israel.*

*He skulked away from Vietnam, abandoning American POWs and Vietnamese allies, bleating "Peace with Honor."*

A vainglorious fool, Nixon, for no fathomable reason, kept the tapes that later cut his throat. Maybe he thought that some day they would show him to have been a statesman, another latter-day Cicero perhaps.

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## No Contradiction

Instauration is supposed to be a great drum-beater for the Ethno-state concept. Why then the September cover story urging that the U.S. take out Castro?

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*Editor's Note: Isolationism is Instauration's devoutly-to-be-wished-for foreign policy. However, Ethnostates, like all states, have the right and duty to protect themselves. Castro has been practicing the worst form of interventionism for years—allowing or inspiring hordes of his disaffected population to move to (invade) the U.S. Attempting to change the racial and cultural makeup of a foreign country is the worst and deadliest form of interventionism. Any reasonable measure taken to defend against this racial subversion has Instauration's seal of approval.*

## Female Subscriber Lets It All Hang Out

Zip 323 had an article entitled "Some Pessimistic Thoughts About Evolution" (July 1994, p. 14), in which he wrote: "The emotional brain has not evolved nearly as much as the intellectual brain." Again, "our brains are incapable of serious objective thought and are easily manipulated by guilt and altruism. . . ." He calls this a genetic rather than an environmental flaw.

If "our flawed brains are not able to properly evaluate what is happening. . . ." how did this come about? Remember, evolution is a process of genetic selection supposed to make the species better able to cope with its environment. If we are not coping, how did the flawed selection come about? A better question might be: "To whose benefit would a flawed emotional brain accrue?"

Not to put too fine a point on it, the benefit would accrue to the various religions and their priests and preachers, as well as the ruling authorities whom the priests uphold and protect, it being to their advantage to do so.

It wasn't difficult for the patriarchal religions to win out over the matriarchal religions. More than just force was used. Craft and cunning came into play. Since the female religions could not be eliminated at one fell stroke, they would have to be subverted. The first step was to eliminate the female clergy, whose members, it was claimed, tended to make people soft, weak and

emotional, which must not happen in a warrior society. That's why all the goddesses except one were given a male counterpart. To be sure that such an amorphous and uncontrollable emotion as love didn't enter the picture and encourage people to question the methods of their ruling society, the priestesses were demoted to dispensing sex as temple prostitutes. You pays your money into the temple and you takes your choice. Isn't that what warriors wanted? Hail Woman, the Sex Object!

The emotional side of our brains have atrophied and been so manipulated that our cerebral apparatus has become maladapted to any kind of joyous living.

Is the female personality more valued in the Western countries? Why are women wearing pants and entering professional careers? Why are they obsessed with male role models? Why do they mold themselves into "second-rate men"? Because that's where the rewards are in this society.

What does a home-by-herself mother and wife experience? Anxiety, worry, self-doubt, loss of self-esteem, feelings of inferiority, depression, and on and on. What does she do? She tries to become the emotional support of the whole family. The female role model is seen as self-sacrificing. The more she gives to others, the more their expectations rise.

So out she goes into the professional world or the plain ordinary working world, supposedly to add to the family income. Immediately her self-esteem shoots up. Now she can prove she has some worth. She does gain more respect and esteem—even admiration—from family members. But there is a price. Her growing children are proud of her indefatigable business acumen, but they feel empty. The lack of attention drives them into the arms of their peers, gangs and manipulative liberal authority figures in their schools and colleges. Some children end up hating their mothers because they are emotionally malnourished. "She never really cared about me. I had a difficult childhood. . .very little guidance. . ."

All that suffering just to prove that mother wasn't a dunce! There will be some who would say women should never have been educated. When they weren't, men held them in even greater contempt as talking fools. Intellectuals were known to consider the female inherently stupid. The Christian clergy even claimed she had no soul.

Zip 323 is pessimistic about the direction in which our race is moving as he describes how our civilization is rotting away. We are groaning under a "Western" civilization where money is all and everything. Without new values, how do we extricate ourselves from such a social order?

Frankly, I don't see how regular shots of testosterone for both men and women, which is what Judson Hammond apparently wants, will do any good. Just how is this energy going to be sublimated? I can see what it is doing in Rwanda, but what about *our* culture, *our* racial psyche? How can testosterone substitute for knowledge? If you don't know who your real enemy is, I'd say you're darned confused and your hormones will only do you harm. We must either get serious about forming better values or we will go the way of the dinosaurs.

I see two lights at the end of the tunnel. One is an oncoming truck, a huge, long 18-wheeler, that will smash this industrialized civilization to pieces. We better climb on board or we will be mashed flatter than a pancake if we just lie down and believe

that Jesus is going to take us into his ever-lovin' arms.

The other light is a new religion.

We know our masters want to eliminate us. They figure they can do that by crushing us down to Third World level with NAFTA and GATT. We know our jobs will be given to the colored swarms. What do we do? Create our own jobs, be self-employed or go back and plow the land? Either way, Daddy will now be home to discipline the kids, help with the homework and be a role model worth imitating. Mommy will have a cottage industry to teach her daughters. We'll return to 18th-century living with some modern technology to sweeten the lifestyle. Those who simply cannot create self-employment will have awfully long commutes from the diseased cities to their rural homes. Besides creating our own underground economy (barter, exchanging favors) we've got to fight ZOG's technology. After viewing the smoking ruins of the Waco compound, we were supposed to think there is no way out. But ask yourself, "Who won in Afghanistan?" It wasn't the Soviet Union. It was the *Mujahideen*. So there is hope.

Women are gravitating towards pagan religions, old and new—ones which feature women as worthwhile people, not invisible creatures like those in the Bible. The esteemed woman in Proverbs is not a whole lot different from modern women. Besides being Supermom, she was also a good businesswoman. Her greatest virtue, however, was believing in the prevailing propaganda.

Wiccan or female Odinists can finally have their goddesses back, feel what it is like to be female and not try to deaden their identity with their gender. It is a psychological must. If you don't believe it, look how crazy the feminists are becoming. Being a lesbian won't do it, since children need two parents of the opposite sex. Little he or little she deserves to have two different but loving role models, so that a balance is found and the world makes sense. Homosexuals have a dead-end lifestyle that is not only life-shortening, but psychologically warped and frustrating. A religion where God has no wife or daughter and where Jesus never married is hardly a solution.

When her ego is boosted just for being female and she can also feel that her accomplishments have meaning and worth and deserve recognition, then women will finally be happy. What will it feel like at that point? Like having a lobotomy reversed.

One more observation. I find it chilling how many men (whatever their political persuasion) love science fiction. Their world of the future includes the creation of an underclass of robots and mutants compelled to do their will. The robots are much more efficient than dumb human beings of limited I.Q. The intelligentsia can't handle human relationships here on earth. Nevertheless they want to take this sick society into outer space and pollute other planets!

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### Odinism Slighted

I read Vic Olvir's article, "Christianity: The Religion of the West" (Sept. 1994). Apparently on the strength of some Odinist material that Olvir once "happened upon," your intrepid seeker after truth concluded that Odinism "is really only a radical form of Protestantism." Fuming, I started to dash off an angry letter to highlight some of the profound differences between Odinism and any form of the death cult. The letter also tried to show that the dead weight of Christianity is now the main obstacle to the goals espoused by Instauration. My epistle grew into an article—and kept growing. It could have become a book. Then I changed my mind. I decided to post you a couple of recent Odinist publications, with the request that you forward them to Vic Olvir. Please ask him to try in the future to inform himself about Odinism be-

fore tossing off any similar mindless comments. Please also ask him to apologise to any of your readers who happen to be Odinists.

AUSTRALIAN SUBSCRIBER

### Anti-National Sports

"The Global Democracy Trap" (Aug. 1994) is right on target. What is most amusing is how nationalism is not only permitted but encouraged when it comes to international sporting events, such as the World Cup or the Olympics. Do you suppose the multinational corporations that underwrite these events would be so free with the bucks if any really meaningful form of nationalism, as opposed to another empty testosterone boost, was involved?

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### Forrest Talks Back

I believe that if Zip 144 and I could sit down over a Mint Julep, we could work out any points of contention in about five minutes. In my articles on Southern scalawags, I meant no disrespect to Northerners, nor to all of the Northern men who fought on the Union side in the War Between the States. On the contrary, I believe that most of the Northern farm boys who marched off to war did so out of deep patriotic feelings. Hats off to the boys in blue! I have no such feelings for any Southerner who turned his back on his flesh and blood and participated in the rape of his homeland. No excuse will suffice to explain such actions. As was done in Southern homes disgraced by a male relative who wore the Union blue, it is best to turn his portrait to the wall, consider him dead and forget about him.

Zip 144 says that the Unionists were not scalawags or white trash. I beg to differ. Certainly Northern Unionists were not, but the vast bulk of Southern Unionists fits one or both descriptions. A scalawag in the South was a Southerner who supported the Radical Reconstruction governments. Though some of these men might have been "respectable" before the war, they stained themselves forever by their opportunism after the slaughter had stopped. Again, their reasons for their foul deeds are of no interest to me. Many of them came up with imaginative justifications for their acts. But they abandoned their own blood—a sin which cannot be forgotten or forgiven. As for white trash, the term has a moral not an economic meaning. True, most white trash were poor, but most poor Southerners were not white trash. "Poor white" is a term used to designate a class of rural Southerners who were usually looked down upon for their lack of ambition and for their slovenly lifestyle. The sturdy, rough mountaineer was hardly ever either a "poor white" or, much less, "white trash."

Union regiments raised in Southern states were composed for the most part of scum or by people who cannot be considered Southerners. The record of theft, vandalism, rape, murder and destruction by these units is unenviable. No Northerner could possibly be proud of these men. Filled with envy and hate for their more prosperous neighbors, they were assigned the most cruel tasks by their Yankee masters—and they relished the assignments.

Zip 144 seems to think that Forrest has something against white working people. Nonsense! They are the salt of the earth and the backbone of the American Majority. I do not, however, believe it prudent or wise to encourage a working-class mentality in the Majority movement, for the simple reason we are white men and women first, anything else second. By emphasizing the class aspect, you weaken the all-important racial bond. You may be a worker one day and a senator the next. You will always remain a white.

N.B.F.



## Schindler Politics

New Jersey is the state where the Holocaust was used shamelessly by both candidates in a senatorial race. The two-term Democratic Jewish incumbent, Senator Lautenberg, ran against the State Assembly Speaker, a Republican Armenian named Garabed Haytaian. A Lautenberg campaign letter included an allusion to "Schindler's List" of the 1,100 saved Jews, a brief boast of his record on Jewish causes and a plea for funds. The letter was signed by Murray Pantirer, who says he was saved by Schindler. The letter opened pocketbooks, but also opened mouths—a few of which accused the senator of war profiteering! Mr. Haytaian, gleeful at his opponent's plight, and not to be undone, took a week off at the height of his campaign to visit Israel, demonstrate support for the nasty little state and beat his breast over the Holocaust. His own campaign letters to fellow Armenians listed his efforts to memorialize the Turkish genocide of Armenians. No slouch in keeping alive ancient ethnic grudges, Mr. Haytaian pushed through a Holocaust education bill once a clause acknowledging the Armenian genocide had been interjected.

## Light-Fingered Judge

New Jersey Administrative Judge Florence Schreiber Powers was "de-benched" after shoplifting two \$29.95 wrist watches. She now has another state job, something called Legal Assistant III, at a salary in the \$50,000 range. The daughter of retired New Jersey Supreme Court Justice Sidney Schreiber, Ms. Powers was chosen over 135 other applicants. She had 19 excuses for stealing the watches, among them an "ungodly" vaginal itch, a "mysterious" toilet that wouldn't stop flushing, her husband's kidney stones, planning the family's Christmas and Hanukkah celebrations and buying 200 gifts for 40 people.

## Political Switch-Hitters

The American Spectator, which has been touting Republicanism to the skies, is considered to be a conservative journal. But is it? The editor and owner, R. Emmett Tyrell, contributed \$100 to the Maryland election campaign of Kathleen Kennedy Townsend, the daughter of the late Bobby Kennedy, and Ethel, her shoplifting mother. Tyrell explained he is a friend of Kathleen, a staunch Democratic fellow traveler.

Another question about Tyrell's conservatism arose from his refusal to accept an

ad for Philippe Rushton's taboo-breaking new book, *Race, Evolution, and Behavior*. Even Buckley's slightly right-wing National Review and the off-again, on-again neoconservative New Republic and the New York Review of Books had no such censorious qualms.

Another political switcheroo was performed by Arnold Schwarzenegger, he of Terminator fame, who is married to Maria Shriver, niece of the Chappaquiddick Kid. Arnold, who has to be careful because his father was an Austrian with some Nazi connections, stumped hard for Ted in the Massachusetts Senate race.

## Clinton's Staying Power

He is still hanging in there, despite his Cocaine Klatches and trysts in his convict brother's apartment while Arkansas governor, despite all the consumed joints (if he didn't inhale, why so many of them?), despite the pants-dropping \$700,000 lawsuit against him by Paula Jones, despite gossip that he has a Negro son and that Hillary was a onetime member of the Black Panthers, despite Whitewater and the question-raising death of bosom pal Vincent Foster, despite the occupation of Haiti, whose good citizens less than two centuries ago staged the biggest black massacre of whites in the history of genocide, despite the preening Lawrence of Arabia gesticulations on the Iraqi border, despite the air attacks on the Bosnian Serb military installations. Despite all the above, the Romeo of the Ozarks still hangs on.

Clinton is clever in a buffoonish way. Quite verbal when he deems it politic, Waffling Willie can talk like a N.Y. Times editorial. His ready smile belies the total lack of conscience that permits him to lie like Baron Münchhausen. Though there have been defections, he has the support of the liberal media, which means he has the support of all the media that count. Just how much longer this Proteus of late 20th-century American politics can get away with his minority-driven foreign and domestic policy bears watching.

So far Clinton has had luck with the Haitian occupation. No deaths as yet from skirmishes with jungle guerrilla bands, though three G.I.s have "committed suicide" and one was wounded, events which the press and TV chose to dutifully underreport or ignore. The widely heralded "peace pact" between the Palestinians and Israel, for which Clinton took a lot of credit, is already falling apart. At last re-

port the President said he is willing to send 800 troops to police the bullet-created border between Syria and Israel.

Where do we go from here? We may actually reelect this papier-mâché careerist or we may replace him with a Republican clone. In any case, there is still no Balm of Gilead for Majority members and never will be as long as they remain prisoners of the outmoded political religion yclept democracy.

## Clinton's Menagerie

The biggest of all the black marks against Clinton is the gang of largely minority misfits and pseudos he has appointed to many—way too many—of the highest offices in the land.

- *Secretary of State Warren Christopher, a weird-looking lawyer from North Dakota (some Indian blood?), whose expensive shoes rarely ever touch the ground as he traipses about the world in his Boeing jet, patching up disputes that reemerge almost the very minute he takes off.*

- *Texan Lloyd Bentsen, Secretary of the Treasury, a racial renegade of the first water, spent years in the Senate, thanks to his craven wooing of Hispanic voters, before taking the Treasury post, for which he is eminently unqualified. No surprise that his chief aide is Josh Steiner and his #2 man is, or rather was, Roger Altman, another of those millionaire Jewish Wall Streeters. Altman equivocated so egregiously anent Whitewater matters that his boss, who also lied, threw him to the wolves to save his own skin.*

- *Hazel O'Leary, the 25% black Secretary of Energy, "forgot" to include in her résumé that one of her four husbands was Max Robinson, the black TV news anchor who died of AIDS.*

- *Ron Brown, Secretary of Commerce, was accused of having taken a \$700,000 bribe to help lift the trade embargo on Vietnam. A former chairman of the Democratic National Committee, Brown was too big a black to fire.*

- *Mike Espy, the black Secretary of Agriculture, not having any big-time support, was not so fortunate. He collected so many gifts from the Tyson Food poultry empire he was supposed to regulate that he finally had to cash in his chips.*

- *Henry Cisneros, the Hispanic Secretary of HUD, promised a Senate committee he had ended all payoffs to his former white mistress. Not true. He actually gave her \$50,000 after he had taken office. For his pains he was sued by his ex-amorata for an extra \$250,000 for delayed payments.*

• Bernard Nussbaum, White House Counsel and still another millionaire New Yorker, was finally sent back to Zoo City after acting improperly, though quite lawfully, in the Whitewater investigation. He was eventually replaced, as is the practice in Washington, by another Jew, left-leaning Judge Abner Mikva.

• One of Clinton's proudest entries in the Minority Book of Fame is his appointment of two Jews, Breyer and Ginsburg, to the Supreme Court and two more Jews, Alan Blinder and Janet Yellen, to 14-year terms on the 7-member Federal Reserve Board, whose chairman is Chosenite Alan Greenspan.

• Perhaps Clinton's worst, almost obscene, appointment was his choice of District Judge Leo Sarokin for the U.S. Court of Appeals. By all odds the Jewish Sarokin is the most permissive member of the entire federal judiciary, the antithesis of what a judge should be in an era of high crime.

• Almost as awful was Clinton's choice of Deborah Batts to be a Federal District Judge. As the Wall St. Journal reported, "[S]he is the first publicly acknowledged homosexual among the exclusive ranks of the federal judiciary."

• Another hopelessly misbegotten nomination was that of Roberta Achtenberg, a Jewish dyke, to fire up the HUD program to move a substantial number of lower-class blacks into white middle-class neighborhoods.

• Surgeon General Joycelyn Elders, who wants to legalize hard drugs and has asserted that homosexuality is a normal and healthy lifestyle, tried desperately—and thankfully failed—to get her son off the hook on a drug-peddling rap. Ten days after the sentencing—sonny got ten years—one Calvin Walraven, whose testimony sent the Surgeon General's son to jail, was killed by a shotgun blast in the head.

• Clinton's nomination of Martin Indyk, an Australian-born lobbyist for Israel, as ambassador to the Zionist state, is a flagrant example of the White House's approval of dual loyalty.

• Ira Heyman is the first Jew to be the boss of the Smithsonian Institute. A former chancellor of the University of California at Berkeley, he sided with black, Asian and Hispanic students in almost every racial dispute. It will be interesting to see how he handles the Enola Gay imbroglio in which much ado was made about the atomic bomb, but little was said about the Japanese aggression that provoked it.

• Tony Coelho, new head of the Democratic National Committee. Of Portuguese

ancestry, Coelho had to quit Congress back in 1988 to avoid an investigation of his dubious purchase of a \$100,000 junk bond with the help of a politically at-tuned S&L.

• As Secretary of Transportation, Hispanic Federico Pena is in charge of the Denver Airport fiasco, now known as Federico's Folly. A year and a half late with the original cost of \$1.7 billion jumping to \$4.2 billion and with suitcases flying every which way on the automated baggage handling system, Pena is having increasing difficulty proving he is up to his job.

In his campaign for the White House, Clinton said he wanted his government to look like America. One more broken promise. To look like Clinton's government, the U.S. would have to consist of large black and Jewish population groups that vastly outnumber a shrinking American Majority.

All in all, as of the last week in September, Clinton has nominated 126 new members of the judiciary. Of this number, 38 were women and 36 minority males.

### Clinton's Holy Holiday

The 42nd president had what amounted to a minority-massaging vacation at Martha's Vineyard, where he stayed at the home of his long-time Negro political buddy, Vernon Jordan. Some years ago Jordan's itch for white woman—call it the Simpson syndrome—inspired him to have a late evening tête-à-tête with a four times married, four times divorced blonde "acquaintance" in her Indiana home. On the way back to his motel somebody took a potshot at him. While he recuperated in a hospital, an army of FBI agents was ordered to solve the crime. It remained unsolved. It could have been some Negro who believed the words of a black San Diego newspaper editor when he called Jordan, "a Jewboy paid to do a job on his own people for his masters."

Jordan was also Clinton's golf partner in Martha's Vineyard. A picture of him driving the President around in a golf cart brought howls of "Uncle Tom" from Jordan's racial cousins. Clinton was very careful to move into the driver's seat on the next 18 holes.

While in Martha's Vineyard, Clinton received an invite from Rabbi Joshua Eli Plaut, the Jewish chaplain of MIT, to attend Rosh Hashanah services in a makeshift synagogue. The president was quick to accept. He appeared bedecked with the gleaming white yarmulke that seems to travel with him wherever he goes. Other presidents have attended Jewish relig-

ious services. None before Clinton had ever participated in the celebration of the holiest of Jewish high holy days.

### Altruist Unveiled

Pharmacist Robert Golden was one of the most respected men in his North Philadelphia neighborhood. He made a point of only hiring poor people to work in his drugstore. On the downside, though it wasn't discovered until recently, he forged prescriptions for drugs and sold \$11 million worth to the same poor people he ostensibly cared so much about. A search of Golden's house uncovered \$1.5 million in cash in a filing cabinet. As fellow Jews massed behind him, as Jews are wont to do in such situations, the pressure paid off. A judge gave him a wrist-slapper of a sentence—one measly year!

### Female Finagler

In her multifarious, transcontinental pilgrimages, Nancy Nusbaum claimed to have been a relative of Queen Elizabeth II, a dancer in a rock video, an Olympic fencer, an Amnesty International worker and a South African fashion model. Since she hardly looked the part of her many alter egos, she preferred to work by telephone. The spiel seldom varied. A down-on-her-luck heiress, she needed a few thousand to tide her over until her ship came in. Nusbaum, arrested in the New Jersey home of her parents in July, was charged with two counts of "theft by deception."

### New England Slave Punished

Most Americans think of slavery as something confined to the southern states before the Civil War. Fact is, Indian and black slaves were not at all uncommon in southern New England in the late 1600s. In the early 1700s a certain young lady of good birth was left £65 in her mother's will "to purchase a black slave." That such slaves did not come cheap is indicated by the sale price of 1000 acres of "upland and meadow" near Narragansett Bay (RI) for £25. The lady in question did buy a slave, but unfortunately he was addicted to stealing, a habit for which he was severely whipped. In the slave's view the punishments did not fit the crimes. One day he promptly up and murdered the lady. The whole town was in an uproar until his body washed up on the bay shore. Evidently he thought he could swim back to Africa. After due consideration, the body was cut into several parts and hung up in the public square to "serve as a warning to others of his kind." A far cry from the case of O.J. Simpson.

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### Back at the Old Stand

Evangelist Jim Bakker cheated members of his congregation out of \$158 million by selling them nonexistent housing at his religious theme park. To atone for his malefactions he was sent to prison in 1989. Released a few months ago, Bakker wasted no time resorting to his old tricks. He had his daughter, Tammy Sue, peddle "love offerings," among them his picture, a three-volume summary of his religious shenanigans and 15 lessons he learned in jail—all for the low, low price of \$25. Big-buck suckers were asked to cough up as much as \$500.

### Bankrupt Jewish Bilker

Steven Hoffenberg, a Jewish flimflammer of the Posner breed, had his office decorated with inscribed photos of political bigwigs like George Bush and Ron Brown. Last year the onetime head of a debt collecting firm had his moment of fame when he tried, or pretended, to buy the N.Y. Post. Today he is bankrupt and charged with bilking small businesses out of \$460 million. That's a long way up or down from his first serious brush with the law when he pleaded guilty in 1970 to robbing a woman of a diamond ring in a subway. Hoffenberg was particularly friendly with Mickey Kantor, U.S. Trade Representative, who helped his company remain in business in California after state regulators had blown the whistle on him.

### Metzenbaum's Last Hurrah

In the Jewish tradition of advocating race-mixing for everyone but the Chosen, Senator Howard Metzenbaum, who at long last is retiring from the Senate, was promoting till his last minute in office a bill to forbid racial discrimination in the adoption business. Since 40% of the 200,000 children in the U.S. up for adoption are black, many Negro orphans have to wait for up to five years to be adopted. There are simply not enough nonwhite couples to take them in. Adoption agencies are not too enthusiastic about recommending that their white clients adopt nonwhite children.

Metzenbaum wants to make it a crime for adoption agencies to consider race in any form or manner. A Wall St. Journal article effusively praising Metzenbaum and his bill was written by Al Hunt, the glib-lib talking head of TV's *Capital Gang*. Hunt is married to CNN co-anchor Judy Woodruff, a perfect Nordic type, who could have produced a lot of hand-

some young Nordics if she had wed a better racial type. Instead, the childless couple has adopted a five-year-old Korean girl.

### Shoot the Teacher

Barrington Miles, 45, graphics teacher at the Largo High School in Maryland, suspected some drug-sniffing was going on in the school's second-floor bathroom. He walked in surreptitiously to find a 17-year-old black, Warren Graham, loading a pistol. Miles asked him politely to hand it over. Graham refused and impolitely shot the white teacher at point-blank range. Miles barely survived. A jury found Graham, who proudly boasted of his gunmanship to his friends, guilty of second, not first, degree murder. From cursing teachers to hitting them to shooting them, such is the current direction of American education.

### He Got Him a White

In 1992, Edward Evans, a 20-year-old black, was arrested for shooting and killing Samuel Barnes, a white aide to Senator Richard Shelby of Alabama, on a street corner near the Capitol. It was a cut-and-dried case, but the trial, as is happening more and more frequently in interracial cases these days, ended in a hung jury. One lone black female held out for acquittal because she believed the judicial system was unfair to blacks. Testimony in the trial revealed that Evans, before shooting Barnes in the head, had told friends he had wanted to shoot a white man. More than two years after the crime a second trial has been scheduled.

### Solving the Mystery

In my local supermarket the other day I took a quick look at the front page of the N.Y. Times, a paper which, on principle, I try to avoid buying. An unusual item caught my eye. It concerned the winner of the U.S. Amateur Open in golf. Why, I wondered, was the story important enough to make the front page of the Good, Gray, Semitic Times? After all, the winner of one of the four major professional championships—all of which are far more popular and well known than the relatively obscure Amateur Open—rarely if ever makes it out of the Times' sports pages.

There was only one way to solve this puzzle. I had to read the story. Apparently the Amateur Open had a stirring, close finish, but did that warrant the front page?

The winner was only 18 years old, the youngest in tournament history. That may have been an angle, but many of the amateur players are in their early twenties. Somehow the story still didn't have that knockout punch. I read on.

Aha! I had my answer! Mystery solved and case closed. The winner was an African American! How could I have been so stupid? Why would the Elders who edit the Times care about an ultra-goyish game like golf in the first place? What if some blond suburban kid with a nice smile, even if he was only 18, had won that tournament? There would be no razz-matazz, no metaphysical significance. But if the winner was a Negro, now that's a Jewish dream come true. What if this kid is a really great golfer and maintains this early promise? That means he could be winning professional tournaments for the next quarter century, thus beating the goyim in their own backyard and really sticking it to them! Boy oh oy, what a vicarious thrill! This could be even more fun than—Jackie Robinson!

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### Trashing Heroes

The minority attack on America's "Greats" is never ending. In a new biography of Mark Twain, a Brown University pedagogue, Andy Hoffman, claims that Twain was a homo. This libel followed a book by Shelley Fisher Fishkin to the effect that Twain based his character, Huck, on a black child. Previously another Jew, Leslie Fiedler, suggested there was "a possible homoerotic tie" between Huck and Nigger Jim. Concurrently, the highly touted academic journal, *American Literature*, is scheduling an article that insinuates Herman Melville was a wife beater.

### Hebrew Rockers

Young Chosenites are riding the wave of popular culture, converting old Hebrew songs to hard-core rock ballads. They dress in typically punky fashion and call their genre "Shtetl metal." One group, named God is My Co-Pilot, livens up its concerts by passing around halvah bars (sweets), Xerox art and brief essays on gay sexuality. The Jewish minstrels are headed by lesbian soloist Sharon Topper, who sings old-timey socialist and Zionist ditties in her acerbic, nasal voice, backed by heavy drums and a lot of electronic noise. Another punk group called Old Baby, headed by Chosenite Marc Ribot, sings about a hybrid of Elvis and Frankenstein who "was converted to Judaism to become a savior of troubled American youth."

## Talking Numbers

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Good news, if true! Only a third of 1,636 eligible Hispanics interviewed nationwide had become U.S. citizens. Half decided not to apply because they saw no benefits in doing so. The remainder thought the process too complicated.

The population of Germany, Italy and Hungary will decline by 9.4%, 8.1% and 7.9%, respectively, come the year 2030. Concurrently the population of Oman, Niger and Yemen is expected to boom, by 209%, 198% and 187%, respectively.

In the history of U.S. capital punishment 10 females under age 18 (8 blacks, 1 Indian, 1 white) have been executed for murdering or robbing whites.

The average scores of 1994 ACT College Entrance Exam in Texas: Anglos 21.4, Mexican American 18, black 17.2, Asian Americans 21.7. (A word to the wise: Beware of the "Anglo" figure. It includes North Africans, Arabs, Iranians and whatnot.)

Two Jews, John Kluge and Ronald Perelman, rank 3 and 6 in the top 10 of the latest Forbes 400 richest list. 20% is 9 times more than the 2.3% Jewish share of the U.S. population. Number 163 on the list is Steven Spielberg, whose net worth is \$600 million. Some of this loot comes from *The Flintstones* TV show. According to TVetc., a boob-tube publication, "Every affluent character in *The Flintstones* is at least unpleasant if not downright evil."

Murder rate in Finland 0.7/100,000; in the United States 8.4/100,000; in Swaziland 57.78/100,000. Rape rate in Finland 7.2/100,000; U.S. 37.6/100,000; in Swaziland 55.74/100,000.

The Dallas Morning News (June 13, 1993) cited a study of rape that found rapists scored 7 times before they were apprehended.

The generally accepted figure for annual U.S. aid to Israel is \$3 billion. According to the Washington Report on Middle East Affairs, the real amount (which Instauraton defines as tribute) is \$6.321 billion, \$4.3 billion of which is an outright gift. Add to this \$2 billion from the \$10 billion loan guarantee, not a shekel of which Israel is ever expected to repay. Also to be added is the private and foundation money that flows to the Promised Land. In 1993 the tax-exempt United Jew-

ish Appeal collected \$782 million, 40% of which was duly transmitted to Israel.

From 1983-1992, 963 U.S. law enforcement officers were killed, 536 by whites, 397 by blacks, 30 by other racial types. 86.5% of the murdered cops were white. 10% were black; 1% other.

13 minutes of each hour on prime time TV are dedicated to commercials; 18 minutes in daytime TV. The number of these pitches is as intolerable as the frequency with which they interrupt programs.

31% of U.S. voters are white born-again Christians; 49% of black voters. 35% of the born-againers are Democrats; 27% Independents, 38% Republicans. 45% of born-againers say they are conservative, 27% moderate, 26% liberal.

Since 1992, 140 employees of the Justice Dept. have been prosecuted for corruption and other crimes committed on the job.

89.9% of white males taking the science test required for would-be physicians passed, compared to 84.1% of white women, 55.8% of Hispanic women, 44% of black women and 78.9% of Asian women. (Figures are from an in-depth study conducted in 1988.)

Nearly 3,000 immigrants, most of them illegal, arrive or sneak into the U.S. every day. If the influx continues, by the year 2050 Hispanics will account for 20% of the population, Asians 10%, blacks 14%, whites (which includes Jews and all sorts of barely white denizens from all points of the compass) 52%. By the middle of the next century Majority members may comprise at best a 45% minority.

\$3.6 billion in student loans were written off by the Dept. of Education in 1991. Another \$2 billion will probably be forgiven this year. Montana, North Dakota and Vermont borrowers were the best risks (less than 6% default rate). Louisiana borrowers were the biggest welsers (23.1% default rate).

The American Jewish Committee estimates the number of Jews in the U.S. to be 5.8 million, representing 2.3% of the population. New York, with 1,640,000, has the most Chosenites of the 50 states. California comes next with 919,000, fol-

lowed by Florida 622,000, New Jersey 437,000 and Pennsylvania 330,000.

Of the 80% of Americans who say they are Christians, 89% believe in the immortality of the soul; 85% in the Virgin birth of Jesus; 78% in the Devil; 77% in Hell.

Human Events, which calls itself a conservative paper and boasts a circulation of 36,000, celebrated its 50th anniversary in September. Allan Ryskind owns a large hunk of the weekly, which may explain its never-wavering pro-Israel stance.

51% of whites say equal rights in the U.S. have been pushed too far. 25% of blacks surprisingly agree. (Times Mirror Center poll)

The incarceration rate of Japan is 36/100,000; U.S. 519/100,000; England 93/100,000. Of the 1.3 million inmates in U.S. prisons, 583,000 are black.

The new crime bill has 60 offenses punishable by death.

Black women are almost 15 times more likely than white women to catch AIDS; black males 5 times more likely than white males.

787 households victimized by property crimes did not notify the police, according to a 1993 Wayne County (MI) study. 10% of victims of violent crime also kept mum.

In 1990, 62% of engineering Ph.D.s in the U.S. were handed to foreigners.

2 billion human beings live without electricity.

Time Warner, the outfit that puts out Time and those dirty rap albums, was the largest contributor to the Democratic Party, \$508,333, in the period from July 1992 through March 1994.

Half of all murders take place in 75 of the country's 3,000-plus counties.

Between 1907 and 1960, some 60,000 Americans were sterilized against their will.

A study conducted in 37 states found that the deaths of 1,299 children in 1993 were caused by abuse or neglect. Females were responsible for 59% of the fatalities; males for 39%; blacks for 53%; whites for 36%; Hispanics for 11%.

Mexico City, population 20.9 million, is the world's largest anthill.



**Maury Kravitz**, a Chicago commodities trader, is looking for a backer with \$5.5 million to spare. He needs the dough to finance an all-out search for the tomb of Genghis Khan (died 1227 A.D.), which is presumably loaded with buried treasure. The tale goes that the Mongol conqueror of half the world was so secretive about where he was to be buried that the 2,000 servants who accompanied his body to the grave site were all executed. Kravitz, who some Chicagoans now have the brass to call Genghis Cohen, swears he is not in it for the money.

#

Although he killed a white Maryland police officer in cold blood with the latter's own gun, black murderer **Terrence Johnson**, 31, will be released from prison any day now after serving only 15 years. Johnson, as the Washington Times reported, thanked "the thousands of supporters in the area who signed petitions and wrote letters on his behalf." If a black wants to be popular among his fellow blacks these days, all he has to do is kill a white cop.

#

Known among his freakish fans as Superfreak, black rapper **Rick James**, 46, was convicted of restraining and burning a woman during a week-long cocaine binge in L.A. While out on bond, he and a female sidekick, model Tanya Hijazi (race unspecified but surmised), locked up and tortured a woman (race unspecified) in his Hollywood Hills mansion. All this happened several years ago. In July, James finally began serving a sentence of five years and four months. The Marquis de Sade, his apparent role model, also did time.

#

**Andre Minnitt** is the last member of a trio of Negroes to be sentenced to death for a late-night hold-up at an Asian-owned food market in Tucson two years ago, killing its owner, his uncle and an Hispanic worker.

#

**Joseph Skipper**, the black who robbed 81-year-old Rosa Parks, the grand old Negress of the civil rights steamroller, admitted he had recognized her as he went about his criminal work. But that did not stop him from hitting her and threatening her until she gave him \$53, all the money she had in the house.

#

**Antoine Miller**, one of the marauding blacks who beat truck driver Reginald Denny almost to a pulp in the L.A. racial

insurrection of 1992, was given the incredibly light sentence of 27 months' probation, perhaps so as not to ignite the riots that can follow jury verdicts unpalatable to blacks. In September, Miller was back in court facing a charge of attempting to shoot a motorist.

#

**Two Seattle blacks** grabbed a white woman, Connie Freeburn, one night last May as she was leaving her car, threw her back inside, drove off to a secluded area, robbed her, raped her, then tried to kill her with a screwdriver. She survived, but is permanently disabled.

#

In August the **Alpha Delta Phi fraternity** at Johns Hopkins University honored proditor **Alger Hiss** (class of 26) with a distinguished public service award. The convicted perjurer and onetime Stalinist spy (Instauration is not afraid to tell it like it was) couldn't attend the revolting ceremony because of his age, 89, and a series of recent strokes.

#

One vice-president (**Quayle**) couldn't spell the plural of potato. Another vice-president (**Gore**), in a pretense at scholarship, totally mistranslated E Pluribus Unum, the inscription on the U.S. Great Seal. It meant, said Gore, "out of one, many." Not so. It's quite the reverse, "out of many, one."

#

Three Floridians, two young men and a 15-year-old girl, at least two of them white-skinned, gave a black National Guardsman, **Steven Coleman**, a ride. To show his gratitude, Coleman robbed them, sodomized two of them when they were still alive and the third one after, not before, he had stabbed all three to death. Coleman pleaded guilty to avoid the hot seat. He will be eligible for parole in 25 years.

#

Another race-unconscious attack on another Negro icon left James L. Barnes, head of the Dawson (GA) NAACP dead. A veteran civil rights marcher and local black hero, Barnes was killed in a robbery after he had been collecting a lot of cash selling raffle tickets. The prime suspect is a **black drug addict**, who was promptly picked up and thrown in jail on a parole violation charge.

#

At age 31, **Rick Rubin** is the multimillionaire head of American Recordings, which produces and sells the albums of such rap stars as the **Geto Boys**,

distinguished for their *Mind of a Lunatic* rap which gloats over acts of post-murder necrophilia. It's hard to believe that any human being could touch such cloacal stuff, let alone make a fortune out of it. But the Rubins of the world don't give what they do a second thought.

#

Chicago postal worker **Robert Beverly** (race unspecified but no doubt a black), got 21 months' jail time for failing to deliver 1 ton of mail.

#

Negro defendant **Derrick Shaw** called Philadelphia Judge Ricardo Jackson a "house nigger," after His Honor had sentenced him to 7½ to 15 years for kidnapping and robbery. Judge Jackson, also a black, immediately upped the sentence to 42½ to 85 years.

#

The media called him a "Russian immigrant," but **Michael Smuskevich**, who drew a 21-year jail sentence, plus a court order to repay \$41 million to the people he fleeced in the largest U.S. health care scam ever, was as Jewish as Abe Rosenthal. **Brother David** is awaiting sentencing.

#

Birth Pangs: **Maureen Reagan**, often touted as the Cordelia of the Reagan family, and husband **Dennis Revell**, a public relations hustler, have adopted a black baby from Africa. **Norman Lear and his second wife, Lyn**, are awaiting twins courtesy of a surrogate mother.

#

District of Columbia cab drivers, four of whom have already been murdered this year, can be slapped with a \$250 fine if they fail to pick up anyone who flags them when their flag is up. In August, Keith Moore, faithfully obeying the law, picked up **two young blacks**. Shortly thereafter he was found sprawled over the front seat of his cab with two bullets in the back of his head. A few days later another cabbie's body was discovered in a parking lot. His stolen cab was eventually found in another part of town.

#

An Idaho "youth," **Phillip Walker**, 18, after confessing he had sodomized the 2½-year-old son of his girlfriend, not once but twice, pleaded innocent to a charge of murdering the toddler.

#

She was supposed to be looking after nine pickaninnies, three of them her own. At 10 p.m. she went out to buy some cigarettes and ended up in a bar. Three hours later **Camilla Foulks**, 25, of Carbondale (IL) returned to her house to find it burned to the ground. Among the ashes were the bodies of eight children. One girl, 8, escaped.

# Notes from the Sceptred Isle

Now that political correctness reigns supreme in English-speaking countries, I suggest that the best line of attack is *reductio ad absurdum*. Reducing liberal arguments to absurdity is not at all difficult, especially if you spell them out, instead of just hinting at them or taking them for granted, as so many liberals do.

First, look in the mirror, like the wicked queen in *Snow White*. Say to yourself, "Mirror, mirror, on the wall/ Who's the most liberal of them all?" (That doesn't scan, but metre doesn't matter in modern poetry.) Put on an agonised expression, as though you were severely constipated. Stare into the mirror like a codfish, with your mouth hanging slightly open. Above all, look caring, as though you were commiserating with a neighbour over the untimely decease of dear little Froufrou.

If you think the above description sounds exaggerated, take a good look at a brainwashed liberal next time you meet one. Blast out with all the histrionics you can muster. Put over your liberal nonsense with the fervency of a true believer. No ordinary mortal will dare to contradict you. In fact, a widening circle of people will listen as though they were hearing a sermon in church—but with more attention. Don't be logical, be emotional. Threaten or cajole, as necessary, and always push liberal arguments to their illogical conclusion.

Your goal must be to make your hearers feel utterly confused and demeaned, when they suddenly realise that they have been made to look ridiculous by your ideological exuberance. And the beauty of it will be that you will have said nothing which can be quoted against you.

Not long ago, I was asked to a party where the talk turned to a politician who was notorious for insisting that illegal immigrants should be expelled in accordance with the law. I knew for a fact that my hosts quietly agreed with him, but when a feminist lady expressed her solidarity with the immigrants, they didn't dare come out with their true thoughts. That was my cue.

If one believed a law to be an ass (a British expression meaning a donkey), I said, one should oppose it. The feminist concurred, adding that those poor people would not be so desperate if their ancestors had not been exploited by ours. I let that pass and continued: "I suppose every decent person agrees that the distinction between political and economic refugees is a way of evading our responsibilities. Besides, the very notion of political refugees implies that the governments of the countries from which they come are somehow at fault. Everything should be

done to prevent their expulsion and integrate them into our society. The feminist and one or two others greeted this idea enthusiastically. The rest stayed silent and watchful.

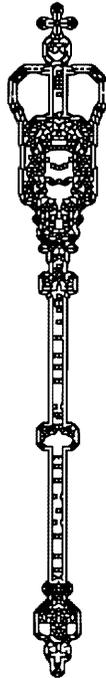
I then explained that there were groups of selfless, dedicated people who were trying to prevent these racist expulsions, but that they were facing an uphill struggle. What a difference it would make if decent members of the middle class would write letters inviting these poor people to stay with them, and put them up until they were back on their feet and could afford their own accommodations! If our hostess would provide a piece of paper, I could take down the names, addresses and telephone numbers of all those willing to receive them. I could then pass them on to the Runnymede Trust, which specialises in such altruistic matters. The silence was almost eerie. Not even the feminist let out a peep.

Then one good lady said that it was surely the duty of local government to find these people accommodations; to which I replied that this was just an evasion of responsibility. How could the councils afford to house and provide for all these people without middle-class help? Was it not hypocritical to show concern for the immigrants and then refuse to make even the smallest sacrifice on their behalf?

I then wondered out loud whether concern for our present illegal immigrants was not some sort of cop-out. After all, they had left behind scores of millions at home who would also dearly love to come and live here, too. We all knew in our heart of hearts that few of those opposed to their immigration would risk their respectability by speaking out openly against it. So we were destined to have them here anyway. Why not do the generous thing and welcome them with open arms? Every home would have to take its quota if they were ever to be properly provided for. Or did we prefer to house them in concentration camps?

By this time, a clear majority of my listeners could see that I was reducing liberalism to absurdity. They looked uncomfortable, which was just as it should be. Then even the committed liberals saw that I must be leading them by the nose. They hated my guts, but what could they do? You can't call someone a fascist if he hasn't said anything quotable. But I had in effect called them all either cowards or hypocrites. You might think I had no friends left. Quite the contrary. Wishy-washy Christians are never so happy as when they feel guilty. The art is to make them feel guilty on good grounds.

JOHN NOBULL



As the Roman Empire went slowly but irreversibly down the drain, serious drama all but disappeared. What the Romans had left in the way of entertainment were gladiator fights, wild animal shows, mimes and pantomimes. No one any longer bothered to stage the plays adapted from the Greek by Plautus and Terence in the days of the Republic. Instead, Romans were reduced to a thin diet of dramatic skits consisting of obscene gestures, occasional nudity and snippets of dialog, mostly dirty jokes, to please the uneducated eyes and ears of the polyglot, increasingly illiterate audience. If you measure the health and vigor of a culture by its plays and playwrights—and there's no better thermometer—the Roman Empire had hit bottom long before its official demise in the fifth century.

American culture is as yet not reduced to mime and pantomime shows, but we have something just as crude—daytime talk fests and nighttime sitcoms. The arts in a multicultural imperium have a habit of sinking to the lowest common denominator, which means appealing to the taste of the least civilized population group. Interminable talking and joking about sex in front of a TV camera is simply a prelude to live sex. Already triple X-rated films are beaming down every night from satellites. How long will it be before they make it to prime time? The coarsening of art, as history tells us, marches in lockstep with the coarsening of the population.

*From J.H.* I tuned in to all nine evenings (or innings) of PBS's much ballyhooed *Baseball*—all 18 or so hours of it. Right off the bat, to use an appropriate term, I knew the old Negro leagues and Jackie Robinson would be prominently featured. Little did I suspect, however, that Jackie Robinson would be canonized and that the "mistreatment" of black ballplayers would be spotlighted in every episode. At least these recurrent electronic martyrdoms afforded ample opportunities for trips to the bathroom or to the kitchen for snacks. Having grown up in Philadelphia, I waited for coverage of the infamous 1964 Phillies team that blew the pennant in the final weeks of the season despite a seemingly insurmountable lead. In fact, the more I thought about it, the more the PBS program had holes. So much time was devoted to race that other topics had to take a back seat.

Predictably, Jewish players like Hank Greenberg and Sandy Koufax were lionized, while assorted New York "intellectuals" offered their comments about Zoo City teams. Arthur Ashe and, scraping the bottom of the barrel, even Stephen Jay Gould were prominently featured as commentators. It's a wonder they missed out on Larry King. The Brooklyn Dodgers, the nation's first multicultural team, came in for far more attention than it deserved, considering it only won one championship during its tenure in Flatbush. Equally hapless teams, such as the St. Louis Browns, Philadelphia Phillies, and Boston Braves were mentioned only in passing.



Some TV columnists noted that the "soul" of the series was Buck O'Neil, an octogenarian Negro who never played a day in the big leagues. I won't deny that the old fellow was pleasant and well-mannered in a fashion increasingly rare among Negroes, but why was he selected to be the keeper of the flame? Why not Stan Musial? Ted Williams? Where have you gone, Joe DiMaggio? You were still alive the last I heard.

In the midst of the lamentations about the blacks' mistreatment at the hands of whites, one question remained conspicuously unasked: Where would blacks be if whites had not invented or developed baseball—or any other game played by nonwhites? Would those pre-Jackie Robinson ballplayers have been better off without baseball? According to the PBS marathon, the Negro leagues were the third largest black industry in America. Without baseball, those black victims of discrimination would likely have been stuck in those old cotton fields back home—sans balls, sans mitts, sans bats. Just once in a little while today's blacks might have a kind word for the inventors of the game they are so richly rewarded for playing.

*From 915.* The three principles in the baseball strike were Bud Selig, acting commissioner of baseball; Richard Ravitch, chief negotiator for the owners; and Donald Fehr, executive director of the Players Association. At the height of the failed negotiations all three took the day off on September 6 to observe Rosh Hashanah, the first day of the Jewish New Year, 5755, which incidentally may be the way all of us count the years in the not-too-distant future.

*From M.M.* A white Baltimorean was fired from his job because he listened to something called the *Grego and Mo Show*, which occasionally spouted words like "nigger." His black co-workers deemed the program "offensive." To placate and appease them, the boss gave the white the heave-ho.

*From Zip 121.* For those who have never heard Pat Buchanan's mid-day radio program, Pat is always accompanied by a liberal co-host. On the particular day I happened to be listening, the topic was Louis Farrakhan's appearance at last summer's NAACP convention, an issue, as we all know, that Jewish mediacrats get all worked up over.

Buchanan's black guest was one of those scarce-as-hen's-teeth conservatives, who was critical of the NAACP for permitting Farrakhan to appear. In his view, Farrakhan represented only a small fringe group, which took a position diametrically opposed to the integrationist stance advocated by the NAACP. Farrakhan, he explained, strongly opposed the "ideals" of Dr. King. Interestingly, Buchanan more or less supported his fellow "conservative," while Barry Lynn, the ACLU attorney and knee-jerk liberal Negrophile who often co-hosts the program, defended the NAACP for providing Farrakhan a platform.

From an Instaurationist perspective the whole segment was like one of those "What's wrong with this picture?" puzzles. However one feels about the bombast, Louis Farrakhan represents a strain of Negro thinking that all genuine conservatives of any color should foster and protect, like the first few flickers of a campfire on a cold and stormy night. To "get away" from the white man and forge some sort of independent existence would give the Negro a badly needed dollop of self-respect.

Farrakhan, albeit in a somewhat confused and inchoate fashion, has a visceral sense of the poisonous and ultimately self-serving role that Jewry has played in racial matters for most of this century. Like Farrakhan, Buchanan is hated and reviled in a similar fashion by a similar crowd ("Our Crowd," if you will). He represents, if only in embryonic form, the potential for a genuine conservatism to emerge from the farcical mess slogged out by current "mainstream" conservatives. It is Buchanan who should be defending Farrakhan's right to be heard. It is leftist "kaffir brothers" like Barry Lynn who should be seeking to squelch any form of Negro separatism.

Gordon Elliot, a 6' 7" Australian, is the latest entrant into the seemingly endless proliferation of Donahue-formatted chat shows. On the day I was watching, the host began with the case of a black girl at some racially integrated Southern high school who chose to wear a T-shirt decorated with a Confederate flag done up in the "African liberation" colors of red, black and green. Some white kids in the school quickly registered their objections. As a result, the school principal told her she couldn't wear it anymore. She kept on wearing it, however, and a few days later was suspended for ten days, a punishment she viewed as unfair and hypocritical in that some whites who sported the traditional Confederate flag—which of course greatly offended her—had not

been punished for flaunting it. One white male student who had initially complained about the T-shirt was on camera with Elliot, who asked him what he didn't like about it. He responded that "his ancestors had fought for that flag." From that point on, the air was thick with the usual charges and countercharges.

To watch this particular exchange was to witness in microcosm the entire history of a conflict so fundamental and so profound that it may never be resolved. After five or ten minutes I felt an enormous sense of weariness. Even getting up from my easy chair to switch off the tube required extra effort. Afterward it suddenly occurred to me that the single greatest danger that the eternal "Negro problem" poses to the American Majority is that the constant strife which accompanies it will, eventually, simply drain our cultural energies to where, on some ill-fated day, we will collectively sputter to a full stop, like a lumbering old car that's finally run out of gas.

I tuned in to the *Jerry Springer Show* a little late and missed some of the introductory details, but the basic set-up was quite apparent: two mothers were on stage with their teenage daughters, who had received offers to pose nude for some soft-core porn magazine and were strongly inclined to accept. The mothers, understandably, were fiercely opposed.

Although it was typical tabloid TV, viewing the show was a gut-wrenching experience. Both daughters were radiant blonde Nordics. It was certainly not hard to comprehend just why the talk show culture vultures had set their sights on them.

Even in a homogeneous society the sex business, always a dirty and unpleasant one, tends to be a slippery slope in which money pulls young women down one sorry step after another. In modern America, which is anything but a homogeneous society, the sexual exploitation of young Nordic women is a sort of late 20th-century auction block where non-Aryan bidders seem driven to get possession of and profit from the carriers of blonde genes.

*From Zip 456.* At the 11th Annual MTV Visual Music Awards, Michael Jackson, the personification of America's slide into pure, undiluted septic tank sleaze, told the press that his new wife, the daughter of Elvis, is confident she has nothing to fear for her two children by a previous marriage. Although Michael has been accused of child molestation and has apparently paid his young accuser \$15 million or more to drop the matter, he swears he isn't one. By his recent marriage he also seems to be saying that he isn't some weird pervert. Nevertheless, the case against him will remain open for five years, giving the State of California and the young person he allegedly molested plenty of time to change their minds and reopen the case.



### On the March with the President.

Does Clinton really believe he can overcome his draft-dodging reputation by becoming the world's military bully? Clausewitz would hardly hand out any medals for the U.S. "occupation" of Haiti, the most defenseless, poorest, lowest-I.Q. country in the Western Hemisphere. Did anyone anywhere expect a disaffected, practically unarmed people to put up a fight and be mowed down by helicopter gunships, tanks, naval bombardment, F-16s and whatnot? Haiti's only weapon of consequence is that per capita it has more AIDS-infected people than any other country in the New World.

Not much more can be said for Clinton's \$15 billion, 63,500-man U.S. build-up against Saddam, when all that was needed would have been a threat to blow up Baghdad by warships, troops and jet fighters already in place. One such word and Saddam's ragtag army would have scurried back north across the sand dunes.

What about the four air attacks U.S. planes launched against the Bosnian Serbs? The strategy seems to be hit, kill and run—not a strategy calculated to endear the U.S. to the Serbs, the allies of the Bosnian Serbs and by far the best fighters in the Balkans.

What a hero is this latter-day Napoleon of the Ozarks! The only problem is, what happens next? A perennial U.S. presence in Haiti until it becomes another Somalia and the G.I.s go home, leaving a trail of dead and wounded? In the Persian Gulf another multi-billion-dollar expeditionary force to replace the one that is supposed to have called Saddam's bluff? The Serbs bombed and embargoed to the point of starvation? They are not Iraqis. They will fight, if necessary with their bare hands, before they surrender. They never surrendered to the Nazis and were the first Communist nation to break away from the Soviet Union.

While Clinton plays up to the blacks by landing in Haiti and plays up to the Jews by clamping down on Iraq and plays up to the liberals by blasting Bosnian Serb military installations, America loses battle after battle on the home front. Crime, AIDS, urban riots, legal and illegal immigrants are sucking the marrow out of America's bones. One day Clinton or a president who follows him is likely to wake up to find that while U.S. troops strut about in North Korea, Haiti, the Balkans and the Middle East the people back

home have been swallowed up in a boiling racial caldron.

We teach democracy at gunpoint abroad, while in America we crouch in our houses and apartments at night like Stone Age people seeking protection from marauding beasts. This is no way to run a country. However, it is a perfect way to run a once great country into the ground.

Apropos Haiti, the American taxpayers might like to know that President Aristide has given more than \$500,000 to a Miami Jewish lawyer, Ira Kurzban, for various services rendered. Kurzban was once a registered foreign agent for Cuba. On a recent trip to the Pearl of the Antilles his Cuban wife was videoed kissing Fidel and calling him "un gran maestro."

An additional note about Haiti. In their first week there American "liberators" killed more than ten Haitians, watched the crowd beat one black to death and stood idly by as mobs looted large warehouses—in a sort of watered-down replay of the Los Angeles riots. According to Kipling the white man's burden is to bring law and order to the lesser breeds. According to Clinton, the white man's burden consists of indoctrinating nonwhite countries with democratic dogma and liberal-minority ideology that has failed so miserably in Clinton's own country. The White House is adamant that the Haitian question can be solved by installing or reinstalling as President a bribe-taking proponent of "necklacing." On the contrary, the only solution for Haiti and for all Negroes everywhere is to give them a set of new genes or herd them into all-black ethnostates and let them revert to the jungle tribalism which has been the only social order that befits them—as proved by their pitiful, stick-in-the-mud history.

**Canada.** James Keegstra, knocked about in Canadian courts for more than ten years, won his second appeal in September. The onetime Alberta schoolteacher and small-town mayor lost both his jobs for making the greatest denial since Peter thrice disowned Christ—namely, the denial of the Holocaust. In 1985, Keegstra was convicted for "spreading hate." In 1988 the conviction was overturned by Alberta's Court of Appeal on the basis that Canada's anti-hate law was unconstitutional. In 1990 Canada's Supreme Court overturned the Appeal Court's overturn. In 1991 the Alberta Appeal Court quashed the conviction and ordered a new

trial, which ended with Keegstra being fined \$3,000 Canadian. Last September, the Alberta Appeal Court said the lower court's conviction should be reversed, but left the door open for a new trial, while upholding Canada's anti-hate law.

Canadian Jews grumbled that the Appeal Court's ruling came on the high Jewish holidays. Although a few, a very few, prominent Canadians have demanded an end to the persecution of Keegstra, the people who never forget, forgive or forbear are howling for a new trial or another appeal. They want to make it quite plain that if anyone is stupid enough to offend Jews, he is likely to spend the rest of his life in court.

**Britain.** In a new book, *Too Many People*, Sir Roy Calne, professor of surgery at Cambridge University and the first sawbones to supervise a six-organ transplant in Britain, proposes that couples wishing to have a family obtain a "reproductive license" from the state. He believes prospective parents should satisfy the appropriate authorities as to their parenting skills before they go ahead with the business of raising a family. To cut down on overpopulation, Sir Roy wants parents to limit their offspring to two. Should they have more, he would punish them with extremely high taxes. Minimum age for parents should be 25. The following is a key passage from his book:

Everyone endorses the idea of a driving license, a recognition that you have certain necessary skills for driving a car. Bringing a child into the world is far more important, and I put forward the licensing of this activity as a serious suggestion for consideration.

Back in 1984 an article by a Russian named Telnikoff appeared in the Daily Telegraph criticizing the BBC for hiring only "Russian minorities" for its Russian Service. Apparently 90% of the "Russians" who worked there were not "real" Russians, but Russian Jews, although Telnikoff did not state this explicitly. A Rusky of minority origin, a Mr. Matusevitch, reacting to what he (probably rightly) recognized as code words, wrote a letter accusing Telnikoff of wanting mandatory blood tests to screen potential employees for the Russian Service. Anti-Semitism being an almost capital crime these days, Telnikoff sued, refusing all offers to settle out of court. Surprisingly, he won and was awarded \$406,000. As expected, Matusevitch refused to pay up and sneaked off to the U.S.

*From a subscriber.* Any sane person would regard Britain's obsession with the

private lives of the Royal Family as an eccentric diversion. However, if only by virtue of osmosis, one can't help but glean from this sideshow that whatever Charles's good points, such as his concern for the negative impact of "boxy" modern architecture upon the British urban landscape, the general impression exuded by the heir to the throne is one of weakness and indecisiveness. Obviously he should have married his soulmate, Camilla Parker Bowles, when he was a young man. Virtually all of his ensuing romantic troubles stem from this mistake.

But affairs of the heart are not what defines Charles the loyal Brits. His true character was revealed when he stated that he would henceforth prefer to be referred to as the "Defender of the Faiths," as opposed to the "Defender of the Faith." In that single statement he forfeited forever not only the concern of true-blue Englishmen for his personal welfare, but for the monarchy as well. By asserting his belief that the purpose of the monarchy is no longer to "defend" the Church of England, but also every other religion now practiced in the British Isles—an array of faiths which now includes Hinduism, Islam, Judaism, Catholicism and Buddhism—Charles was supinely bowing to the trendy gods of "multiculturalism." In so doing, he is reducing the monarchy to little more than a Human Rights Commission writ large.

**France.** The National Hebdo (June 6, 1994), the weekly newspaper of the National Front, reminded its readers of a poem of Victor Hugo's about an almost forgotten piece of French history.

*Old man, doff your hat! The wayfarer  
Made his pile at the time you were  
spilling your blood;*

*He played the market and watched  
his wealth increase*

*As our fall became more steep and  
more fateful.*

*Our dead needed a vulture. He served  
the purpose.*

*A crabbed traveler always looking for  
the main chance.*

*He sweated chateaux and fortunes out  
of your misfortunes.*

Hugo's wayfarer/vulture was Nathan Rothschild, whose English agents after the battle of Waterloo spread the false news that Napoleon had won. The London stock market promptly collapsed, whereupon Nathan proceeded to buy up every share he could get his hands on. When the truth about Waterloo filtered through, he made a killing as his stocks and bonds rebounded to dizzying heights. Some say this gigantic piece of fulsome financial

fakery was the building block of the Rothschild fortune that dominated European finance for more than a century.

Instauration's translation of Hugo's verse, being rather loose and clumsy, here is the poem in the original French:

*Vieillard, chapeau bas! Ce passant  
Fit sa fortune à l'heure où tu versais  
ton sang;*

*Il jouait à la baisse et montait à mesure*

*Que notre chute était plus profonde et plus sûre.*

*Il fallait un vautour à nos morts, il le fut.*

*Il fit, travailleur âpre et toujours à l'affût,*

*Suer à nos malheurs des châteaux et des rentes.*

How did François Mitterrand get to be a two-term president of France and a semi-heroic left-wing politico when he started out in life as a quasi-fascist? The human hounds who spend their lives snapping at the heels of fascists, Nazis and extreme rightists would never have kept this sensational information under wraps unless a special command had come down from on high. Someone must have decided that Mitterrand could be "housebroken," as it were, and put to good use as a flack for various left-wing and Communist causes. In a new biography, *Une jeunesse française*, by journalist Pierre Péan, Mitterrand, who has cancer, revealed much of his semi-secret past himself. In view of how effectively he served the cause of international socialism and international Jewry, the French President repaid his protectors a hundredfold.

**Switzerland.** A referendum on making it unlawful to deny the Holocaust and practice any form of racial discrimination passed by a vote of 1,132,326 yeas to 939,738 nays. Only 45% of the eligible Swiss voters voted. The relatively close vote signifies that a large segment of the Swiss population is not too enthusiastic about the Holocaust. If the media over the years had treated the issue honestly and fairly, the naysayers would have almost certainly carried the day.

**Central Europe.** German Chancellor Kohl barely held on to his job by squeezing out a very narrow electoral victory. On the other hand, Jörg Haider of Austria made some impressive gains. His Freedom Party won 22.6% of the vote, which could give him 42 deputies in the 183-seat Parliament. Haider has long been denounced as a Nazi because he once had the effrontery to make some simpatico remarks about Hitler's labor policies.

**Poland.** One of the biggest bestsellers milking the Holocaust theme, a shabby piece of fiction on a par with *Schindler's List*, is *The Painted Bird* by Jerzy Kosinski, a Polish Jew who filled his semi-biographical novel with monstrous acts of anti-Semitic villainy committed by Poles and Germans in WWII. An investigator of Kosinski's life in Poland during those turbulent times found that he had lived a rather comfortable and safe life with various Polish peasant families, who took him in and sheltered him. In his novel, which Elie Wiesel describes as nonfiction, Kosinski strongly criticizes and even goes so far as to defame the very people who saved his life. This wretched display of ingratitude may have weighed so heavily on his psyche that it could have been one of the reasons for Kosinski's suicide.

**Ukraine.** Masochism derives from the name of author Leopold von Sacher-Masoch, son of an Austrian police chief and a Ukrainian-Jewish mother. A proposal has been launched by "sympathetic artists" to rename Copernicus Street in Lviv after the founder of the "I love to be beaten" school of kinky sex. Poles say Copernicus was Polish; Prussians say he was Prussian. Whatever he was, he was a thousand times greater man than the hybrid inventor of the ultimate wimp.

An American company sold \$70 million worth of corn seed and agricultural equipment to the Ukrainian government. The seeds were of such poor quality that only a small fraction of them sprouted. Ian Kaplan's Transchemical Corp., located in Miami, received a commission of \$800,000 for putting the unsavory deal together. Ukrainian-Jewish relations have always been touchy. Kaplan's swindle has done nothing to improve them.

More than 60% or 580 of Russia's new ruble trillionaires (average net worth, \$19 million) formerly belonged to the *Nomenklatura*, the Soviet Communist elite.

**Israel.** Tel Aviv, a modern city built on top of an ancient garbage dump and cluttered with ugly "Bauhaus" buildings, may be the site of the first-ever UNESCO "cultural heritage" office.

Clinton boasted that Israel would send a peacekeeping detachment to Haiti. He boasted too soon. Just as 30 Israeli police officers were about to leave for the black hole of the Caribbean, where their job would be to monitor human rights violations, an Israeli judge's order stopped them dead in their tracks. He wanted to

## Elsewhere



mull-over the argument advanced by Jewish right-wingers that Israeli police are only supposed to protect the internal security of the Zionist state.

Israelis continue to live high on the hog. Their average per capita gross domestic product is \$13,000, which permits many of them to drive around in expensive Volvos and BMWs. Although Americans have to continue giving them an annual tribute of some \$6 billion a year (counting the \$10-billion loan guarantee), Israelis on average are much better off than the people of Greece and Portugal, which enjoy no such U.S. largesse.

Human Rights Watch, a New York human rights group, claims in a 316-page report that Israeli interrogators (inquisitors) continue to torture Palestinian prisoners. A favorite means of loosening their tongues is "putting pressure" on their testicles. Some 109,000 Palestinians have been arrested by Israelis in 1988-93. Two Israeli intelligence agents who caused the death of one prisoner "by negligence" got

six months each for the murder.

Jews worldwide are pressing Washington to release Jonathan Pollard, who shipped carloads of U.S. secrets to Israel, some of which may have been forwarded to Moscow. In Israel, however, when Marcus Klingberg, a Jew who spied for Russia, asked to have his sentence reduced (he has already served 11 years), he was abruptly turned down, even though he is suffering from two recent strokes.

**South Africa.** *From a correspondent.* In right-wing ranks and even in certain National Party circles there are signs of an ongoing "agonizing reappraisal." Personally I think we must swap the labels of the old order and go for an ethnostate. But it will take time. Matters must become worse, much worse. The great problem of an ethnostate is where will it be located. Most Afrikaners want it to be in that part of the country where they are now living. Not many would move of their own free will until their situation becomes intolerable. At the moment things are outwardly

still very much what they used to be.

In an interview published in the Afrikaans Sunday paper, Rapport, de Klerk exclaimed that the National Party is in a "forced marriage." Emphasizing that the differences between his party and the African National Congress are fundamental, he said, "I cannot be happily married to a Communist." These unusual statements reveal that rank-and-file National Party supporters of de Klerk are putting pressure on him because they in turn are being pressured by an electorate, composed mainly of Afrikaners, that is having increasing difficulty stomaching the surge to the left in South African politics.

**Australia.** Chaim Bermant, a Chosenite elder who lives in Britain, has written some interesting articles on Australia in the Jewish Chronicle, whose circulation non-Jews should be happy to hear, has declined from 70,000 in 1970 to 45,000 today. Bermant claims that large numbers of Jews are arriving daily in the island continent from South Africa, Russia and Israel, giving them a considerably larger proportion of the Australian population than Jews have in the U.K. Seventy percent of Australian Jews attend all-Jewish schools; 20% in the U.K.; 5% in the U.S.

## Stirrings



### Finally! Some Straight Talk About Race

The Negro-Jewish rift, widening for years, became an unbridgeable chasm last summer when an NAACP gathering gave a hero's welcome to Louis Farrakhan, one of the very few people in America who can say unfriendly words about Jews and not be driven underground.

Ben Chavis, the head of the NAACP at that momentous occasion, was fired primarily for his pro-Farrakhan stance, only secondarily for having an expense-account mistress. As a result, the NAACP treasury, already drained, has heard much less jingling and tinkling of Jewish coins.

The rift widened even further this fall when three books—two put out by Jewish publishers—tackled such previously ticklish subjects as comparative SAT scores, the famous 15-point Negro I.Q. shortfall, and various other racial differences and deficiencies.

Book #1, *The Evolution of Racism* by Pat Shipman, gave a long-awaited rehabilitative break to Carleton Coon, America's greatest anthropologist, in the doghouse for decades for advocating the parallel evolution of the world's principal races. Book #2, *Race, Evolution, and Behavior*, by Philippe Rushton, is a vast tractate on race-based functions and adaptations. Book #3, *The Bell Curve*, by Charles Murray and Richard Herrnstein, focuses on I.Q. The latter author died just previous to publication.

Instaurationists need not buy any of these books. Most of us already have a fairly good idea of the contents. But it is nice to know that the taboo on race is being lifted, if ever so slightly and fearfully. A few years back, "respectable publishers" and "respectable reviewers" would have kept a light year away from

these works. What is important is that non-Instaurationists, of whom there are more than a few, can now get their hands on books like these without their names appearing on an ADL hit list.

Rushton, a Canadian professor who has somehow managed to hold on to his job, writes more straightforwardly and fervently than the other authors. Comparing the I.Q.s of blacks, whites and Asians, he puts the latter at the top and whites in the middle. Instauration doesn't believe that part of Rushton's argument for one minute. Rushton's whites include dusky North Africans, sallow Middle Easterners and sundry other shaded hominids who can only be classified as white with extreme difficulty. Rushton's Asians include newcomers to the U.S.—the ones smart enough to have gotten away, leaving behind the 99% of their brethren, whose lifestyle, government and economy don't sparkle with genius or even common sense. We at Instauration know that half a glass of wine is better than nary a drop of the grape. But when, if ever, will tape-measure psychologists get around to scoring the I.Q.s of Nordics? These are the people who put this country together; the people still holding it together. Lower the average Nordic I.Q. 10-15 points or send the Nordics packing and the U.S. would quickly resemble Mexico. The high-I.Q. Jews and Asians would flock out of this country as fast as they flocked in.

By the way, if Jews are so wonderfully cerebral, why do we have to give them billions of dollars a year to keep their beggar country, Israel, afloat?

**ATTENTION READERS:** If you missed Jared Taylor's historic Atlanta conference on race, you can still hear almost every word on audio (\$6 each) or video (\$29 each) tape, plus postage. Sam Francis, Joe Sobran, the spell-binding Sam Dickson and the other speakers will sizzle your ears, dazzle your eyes and titillate your brain. Specify your orator and order from Renaissance Audio-Visual, 272 Hope St., Marietta GA 30064.