

δύστανε, μοίρας ὅσον παροίχει

Instauration®

VOL. 21, NO. 2

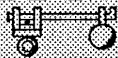
JANUARY 1996

FRANCIS LEE BAILEY



MAJORITY RENEGADE OF THE YEAR

The Safety Valve



In keeping with *Instauration's* policy of anonymity, most communicants will be identified by the first three digits of their zip code.

□ **Divine Brown**, the black L.A. prostitute whose servicing of British actor-pervert Hugh Grant hit the tabloid headlines last year, predicted that her "wicked Jewish lawyers" would keep her out of jail. So far she's been right.

111

□ I'd like to nominate Rep. Pat Schroeder (D-CO) for Majority Renegadess of the Year. I can't think of any specific acts she has committed over the years to warrant this "honor." It's just that her whole political career has been nauseatingly counterproductive to Majority interests. She's had 23 years in office to screw up. I'm glad that the news that she is giving up her seat in the House is for real.

440

□ **America is now Amerika.** We feel such alienation because Amerika quite literally is an alien nation. Its merciful death in the next century will mean new life for our beleaguered people. White ethnoscapes shall rise like phoenixes from the ashes. These states will be pearls of great price, formed only after the most arduous labor and decades of chaos, deprivation, bloodshed and war.

708

□ I live in a neighborhood of good old boys in a Southern state. The other day I hired one of them to haul some items away for me on his truck. When I went to pay him and was invited into his

house, he apologized for the appalling mess, saying, "I know it looks like a bunch of niggers live here." If he was aware of being politically incorrect, it didn't register in his face.

366

□ The New Jersey state legislature has mandated that elementary and junior high school students study the Holocaust this year. The Shoah religion was already being taught to junior high students in Pennsylvania in the 1970s. In the state where I live, the Holocaust course in public schools is longer than the American Revolution course. Aren't elementary school students a bit young for this? I hope the tykes get nightmares and keep their parents awake all night.

233

□ **America is dying, and I don't feel so good myself.**

250

□ A Congressional committee will soon vote on whether to abolish the Dept. of Justice's Community Relations Service and its \$20-million annual budget. The agency's mission is to "help police keep track of hate crimes."

765

□ Regarding Farrakhan's claim that the white race was the product of a screwy experiment conducted by a black scientist millennia ago, I feel compelled to ask, Why hasn't the black man done any science since then?

891

□ Entertainment is said to be America's #2 export. This bodes worse for the rest of the world than it does for us."

622

□ I nominate the Bible-thumping Israel Firster Cal Thomas for Majority Renegade of the Year. A true kosher conservative, Christer Cal has little use for historical revisionism. He is fearful it may be applied to his precious book of Jewish fables.

074

□ It's true that Arabs are one ethnic group that knows the parasitic nature of the Jews and is not afraid to say so. But *Instauration* should not be too quick to applaud this alien presence among us. Where I live in Michigan there is a large

Arab population. Many of them race-mix with whites. Most such couplings tend to be Arab male and white female. Make no mistake, this Middle Eastern minority is polluting the Nordic gene pool. While the Arab may be the lesser of two evils, he is still a genetic threat.

481

□ Like that other *Instauration* subscriber, I found using "gay" as a synonym for homosexual absurd until a co-worker suggested it is an acronym for "Got AIDS yet?"

208

□ I have just finished reading my 240th copy of *Instauration*, all from cover to cover and beginning with the first issue (Dec. 1975).

972

□ If Clinton isn't Majority Renegade of the Year, I pin the title on Al Gore, who has been selling his soul for 30 pieces of under-valued silver ever since he drew his first political breath. God help us if the Veep ever makes it to the White House.

320

□ Shoah business and all its appurtenances stand in Mosaic splendor, as immutable a truth as any religious dogma.

472

□ Last night I shopped at a Wal-Mart. I'd just bought a new Debbie Gibson tape

CONTENTS

Majority Renegade of the Year. . .	5
Not So Sorry.	6
Mad, Mad Book.	8
Ode J.	8
Black Gobbledygook.	10
The Wobblers.	11
Liars, Damn Liars and Pollsters. . .	14
Wiggers.	15
The Jones Boys and the Cowboys. .	17
The Invasion of Bosnia.	18
Miscegenation Horror Story.	18
Ganging up on Aussie Novelist. . .	19
Backtalk.	20
Inklings.	22
Cultural Catacombs.	24
Primate Watch.	25
Talking Numbers.	26
Waspishly Yours.	27
Satcom Sam.	28
Notes from the Sceptred Isle. . . .	30
Elsewhere.	31

Instauration

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

Annual Subscription

\$35 (third class)
\$45 (first class)
\$48 Canada
\$50 foreign (surface)
\$67 foreign (air)

Single copy price \$3, postpaid
Magazine is mailed in plain white envelope

Wilmot Robertson, editor

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

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

ISSN 0277-2302

©1996 Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc.

and was preparing to head on home, when I spotted a Negro male in the parking lot holding his young high-yaller son, waiting for his white girlfriend or wife to pay for their purchases. "Lord have mercy," I said to myself. My spirits fell. I played my white power rock music tape, *Day of the Sword: Hail Victory*, all the way home, cranked up as loud as it would go.

420

□ I heard this on one of the Sunday morning political babble shows: "The Democrats are increasingly the party of blacks and government workers." It is also the party of Jews and queers, but no pundit would keep his job were he to say so.

810

□ Several months ago I found this graffiti on the bathroom wall of a restaurant in North Carolina: "When a nation has become so weak that it allows the criminal actions of one race to change the outcome of our court system, then that nation can no longer call itself free."

280

□ Francis Cleveland, the son of President Grover Cleveland, died some weeks ago in New Hampshire at age 92. Among his survivors is daughter Marian C. Cohen.

458

□ Elderly troglodyte Dr. Ruth Westheimer has written a new book called *Heavenly Sex: Sexuality in the Jewish Tradition*. Offered by an academic publisher, it posits that Judaism celebrates sex as a divinely sanctioned act, whereas Christianity does not. Another divinely sanctioned act of Judaism is making a lot of money out of sex!

914

□ That Los Angeles jury would not have pronounced Simpson guilty if they had watched him commit the murders!

318

□ At the height of the Cold War, liberals were uneasy about using force to protect the national interest. Today they are indignant at the idea of sealing our borders. But Bosnia—now there's a cause worthy of American lives!

340

□ Jewish dynamism takes two forms: (a) unbridled enthusiasm for tearing down other people's social structures; (b) their extreme loyalty to their communities. Their immense wealth, the Jews' unequalled

network of organizations, their disproportionate political influence, their unchallenged right to mingle with the Gentiles while remaining apart, all testify to the existence of an international nation.

472

□ A recent mailing from the Libertarian Party included the announcement of a campaign to recruit recently legalized immigrants, especially Hispanics, to vote Libertarian. The campaign will be successful, the mailing said, because of the Libertarian position on open immigration. That's it. I'm voting for Pat B.

335

□ In media coverage conservative Christian ministers are usually referred to by their secular names only. Pat Robertson comes to mind. Apparently only leftist ministers like Jesse Jackson have "Reverend" preceding their names.

210

□ As CNN put it, "World civilization was rocked" by the assassination of Yitzhak Rabin. The future of Mexico is a thousand times more important to us than that of a tiny Middle Eastern state, but the ratio of coverage is just the reverse. Any tremor in the Jewish state becomes an earthquake in the U.S.

955

□ Whatever happened to that phrase, "with the consent of the governed?" Many Christian Serbs would rather die than live in the same state with the descendants of their long-time Muslim oppressors. The desperation of Bosnian Serb Christians, however, is a non-topic at Bel Air cocktail parties.

111

□ For the fifth year in a row I make my plea: Bill Moyers for Majority Renegade of the Year. No one can lap up minority spittle and come back grinning more widely and wagging his little tail faster than Backboneless Bill.

782

□ After hearing of the death of Prime Minister Rabin, Clinton asked government institutions and agencies to fly the Stars and Stripes at half mast—and many complied. How many foreigners have been so honored?

933

□ Bar & Books, a jackets-only pub in Zoo City's Upper East Side, denied entry to one Ephraim Isaac, a Jewish Ethiopian wearing his country's traditional robes.

In case you have any doubt which strain is more dominant in Mr. Isaac, be informed that he is filing a discrimination lawsuit.

102

□ Black Congressman Charles Rangel asked on CNN what possible explanation there could be for black crime rates other than a racist justice system? Among the whites present there were some embarrassed glances, but no one dared make the obvious reply.

033

□ I was faced with the decision of renewing my sub or eating for the next week. Oh, well, I need to lose a few pounds. So here I am for my sixth year.

Canadian subscriber

□ The NBA is nearly all black. Judging from TV pictures of starting line-ups, the NFL is getting that way. It is no longer politically correct to say that Negroes are superior in some sports. The approved formulation is that but for white perfidy, one-eighth of brain surgeons, rocket scientists and chess champs would be black.

842

□ The winner of the 1995 National Book Award for fiction was Philip Roth; for poetry, Stanley Kunitz; for nonfiction, Tina Rosenberg. Was it merit? Or was it networking?

550

□ Ted Kennedy is reputed to have contacted O.J. with this advice: "Next time drown her, man. You not only won't go to trial; you won't even lose your driver's license."

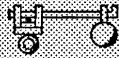
022

□ To join Farrakhan's Million Man March on Washington only two marchers had to take off work.

813

□ The arguments in favor of the death penalty are finally convincing more and more states to reinstitute this proven deterrent. The arguments, practical and philosophical, are irrefutable: (1) Crime increased exponentially when the death penalty was done away with at the insistence of liberals; (2) Most crimes are committed by recidivists. A mandatory death penalty for capital crimes obviates recidivist murderers; (3) The need to build ever more prisons will be eliminated, since every major penitentiary will have a death row and cell vacancies will become regularly available; (4) Americans

The Safety Valve



in general, including most women, cannot object to the severity and finality of the death penalty since so many already accept infanticide in the form of abortion; (5) In the metaphysical sense and especially in the Christian tradition, murderers on death row will have time to repent and prepare to meet the final judgment—a consideration they did not give their victims.

200

□ Jews have no answer to the reasoned criticism of anti-Semites—only epithets for those who dare to question the unquestionable.

272

□ Enclosed find 35 shekels for my renewal to your fine publication. Please continue treading on the marshy ground of objectivism.

305

□ Last year's World Series gave Amerindian protesters much to complain about in the matter of racial insensitivity. Considering the number of Latins on the Cleveland team, Toreadors might have been a more appropriate designation than Indians.

752

□ It's not a big revelation (Talking Numbers, Nov. 1995) that 25% of black females over 18 spend more than their Hispanic or white counterparts on perfume and/or cologne. Based on many years of experience riding public transportation, I'd say they need these fragrances more!

224

□ It would be interesting to know the percentage of crimes committed by minority members in the armed forces as compared to the percentage of crimes committed by Majority members. Is the proportion the same as it is in the civilian population?

200

□ Shortly before the October 30 Quebec referendum, Lucien Bouchard, the separatist leader of the opposition in Canada's federal parliament, referred to his people as "one of the white races that have the least children." Immediately after separation was rejected by a margin of 1.12%, Jacques Parizeau, Quebec provincial premier, blamed the narrow defeat on "money and the ethnic vote." Such com-

ments put Canada's English-speaking liberals in an amusing bind. They could only respond according to how they categorize French Canadians. Anglos who consider Quebecois a different ethnic group make allowances for their racial awareness. Anglos who consider Quebecois as lily white as themselves (which is closer to the truth) consider such sentiments to be racist, anti-Semitic, immoral and unforgivable.

Canadian subscriber

□ Few observers have taken note that the African-American community in the big cities has a monopoly on at least one major industry—crime. One large segment of blacks is engaged in committing crimes. Another large segment is engaged in controlling crime—big-city cops, security guards in department stores and malls, prison guards and meter maids.

111

□ You've got to admire those Iranians. At a time when the world's yarmulke-tipped Gentile leadership was descending on Jerusalem to pay homage to the late and not so great slain peacenik, the Iranians alone had the chutzpah to say he was paid back in his own coin.

981

□ The black man put 1 million (or was it 400,000) men on the plaza in Washington. The white man put 12 men on the moon. Do you think the brothers are even capable of understanding the difference between these two racial achievements?

181

□ I love the old America that once was, that should be now, but that sadly shall never be again. In the last quarter of the 18th century a new nation was born. In the first half of the 19th century it seemed at times that the U.S. might become the dream state of the white race. In the latter part of the century the dream was terribly wounded. The 20th century finally buried it.

300

□ Why is it *de rigueur* to vilify Mark Fuhrman for uttering the word "nigger" (as have many English-speaking whites done at one time or another), yet indelicate to admit that the word is bandied about by Negroes themselves? Incidentally the vicious hate campaign against

Mark has run into a snag. His new white neighbors in Idaho think he's a swell guy.

Canadian subscriber

>

□ I tried my darnedest to come up with a nomination for Majority Renegade of the Year. But everywhere I looked, I ran across nothing but minority members.

660

□ It was interesting to watch media reactions to the Rabin assassination. Used to portraying all Chosenites as perfect specimens of humanity, the media didn't quite know how to treat Rabin's Jewish assassin and the rabid Jews who cheered the Israeli Prime Minister's death.

200

□ Ever watch Jesse Jackson on CNN? Every other sentence is a demand for money. He calls it "resources." According to Jesse, blacks built the U.S. If that's the case, they should be able to make an earthly paradise out of Africa.

960

□ As an Instaurationist, I see, hear and read a lot of things that irritate, frustrate and anger me. Christianity takes the edge off. I feel better, more comfortable as a Christian, less cynical, less pessimistic, less sarcastic. As TV cop Hunter used to say, "It works for me."

204

□ I have a mass nomination for Majority Renegade of the Year. I'm referring to the WASP CEOs of large corporations who oppose efforts to limit immigration. To them, cheap Mexican labor has a higher priority than their country's future.

457

Thanks again to all of you who have remained constant in your help with articles, dollars and voluminous news clippings. Without these, Instauration would cease to exist. So continue to hang in there and we'll make it to the Year 2000 and beyond.

MAJORITY RENEGADE OF THE YEAR

O.J. Simpson's brigade of lawyers may have been a Dream Team, but the trial itself was a nightmare, a racist nightmare that proved American justice is no longer blind, but has developed 20/20 vision for skin color. Propelled by black racial solidarity and blithely ignoring the extensive scientific evidence, the jury let go a killer whose hands were awash with blood.

The most nauseating defense attorney was the sole Majority member who joined the minority lawyers in their celebration of black racism and who, in the process, turned against his own race. Beyond all cavil, Francis Lee Bailey deserves to be Majority Renegade of the Year.

It was a disgusting experience watching Bailey, to the great delectation of the black jurors, pin the label of white racist on ex-L.A.P.D. Detective Mark Fuhrman. It was Bailey who first played the race card by mouthing the "n" word, a tactic exploited to the hilt by his black colleague, Johnnie Cochran Jr., like Simpson a wife beater and a skirt chaser. Unlike Simpson, he refused to marry his white mistress. It was Bailey who shifted the trial of O.J. to the trial of Fuhrman. Touted by the media as a magisterial cross-examiner, Bailey's grilling of Fuhrman produced no sparks, the latter easily holding his own against the former's show-boating. It was the audio tapes of a "playwright" who never sold a play, tapes which somehow—and for how much money we'll never know—found their way into the hands of Simpson's defense lawyers. It was a Jewish writer for the quasi-Jewish New Yorker who first blew the whistle on the tapes, tapes that had nothing to do with the guilt or innocence of the Hertz rent-a-car hustler, but quickly became the centerpiece of the trial.

It was another set of tapes, video tapes this time, that did in the L.A. cops who tried to subdue black punk Rodney King. If the wannabe white movie-maker had kept quiet about what he filmed with his new camcorder, if the "playwright" had had the decency to burn the tapes of Fuhrman's macho dialog, the billion-dollar L.A. riot would never have happened and Fuhrman would not have become Adolf Hitler Jr. When, if ever, are Majority members going to stop shooting themselves and their race in the foot?

Who is this man Bailey, who once had his voice insured by Lloyd's of London? Who is this trasher of a legal system invented and institutionalized by his English ancestors? (He is also part German.) From a distance he appears to be a gung ho type, gung ho, that is, not for his race, not for his country, not for the law, but gung ho strictly for himself. This hyperbolic solipsism came out early in his career when he started defending highly publicized murderers like the Boston Strangler and Dr. Sam Sheppard. Even

when he made an ass of himself defending Patty Hearst, who was kidnapped and turned into a bank robber by the minority-dominated Symbionese Liberation Army, his law practice flourished. Legal rebuffs seldom hurt grandstanders.

What did hurt was Bailey's indictment for mail fraud, fighting which cost him two years of his precious overpaid time until he was acquitted. Neither did it help Bailey's pettifogging career to be arrested for drunk driving, a charge for which his Dream Team buddy, Robert Shapiro, managed to get an acquittal. Back in 1974 the two attorneys were so close that Bailey became godfather of one of Shapiro's son's. Alas, the friendship is no more. In the course of the Simpson trial, Bailey, up to his old tricks, leaked to a New York paper inside info about Shapiro's demotion to second man on the Simpson totem poll and his replacement by Cochran. As a result, Shapiro will no longer speak to Bailey, who is notorious for getting what is off the record on the record.

Every white person in America with an IQ of 85 and above knows that Simpson killed his ex-wife, Nicole, and her Jewish "friend," Ron Goldman. Bailey also knows this, but covers himself brazenly insisting Simpson was framed. Indeed, after the travesty of the trial had ended, Bailey had the chutzpah to say his client "should be the most admired man in America." One wonders what his fourth wife, Patricia Shiers, thinks of her husband's courtroom antics. If the mirrors in his lavish estate reflect his true character, they must all be cracked.

Does Bailey feel good about helping to free a smirking black double murderer of whites? He probably doesn't give it a second thought. If the money is right, he would not hesitate to persuade black juries to free a hundred Simpsons.

For all intents and purposes, the American criminal justice system is moribund. Shysters like Bailey are killing it. When it finally expires, Bailey, will join the maggots as they chew on the corpus delicti.

Justice is just a game for the likes of Bailey, who would probably answer Pilate's famous question, "What is Truth?" by saying truth is money. If the money is right, he will happily work the truth into a lie or a lie into the truth. The fate of his country, the fate of his race, the fate of the world count for nothing. All that matters is the size of his fee.

Some would say that judging from his theatrics and his clientele, Bailey is race-unconscious. Not at all. He knows exactly how the system works. When a Majority member acts like a minorityite, has a Jew, Kenneth Fishman, for a long-term partner, takes particular joy in destroying the character of a fellow Majority member, then for all intents and purposes, he's a minorityite and, as such, should be racially quarantined.

Not So Sorry

Generally speaking, I am respectful of the Revisionist crowd. They are doing excellent work in many areas of historical research and have been a major force in breaking the logjams of official lies regarding the WWII era. I do have one bone to pick with them, though. It has to do with Japan.

I have made my views on Japs known before in this magazine and I have not changed them. They are a clever, hard-working, brave, tough and formidable people, worthy of our admiration for their many positive traits. Unfortunately they are also cold, violently antiwhite, insufferably arrogant, cruel, brutal and two-faced. All boastful strutting to the contrary notwithstanding, they still fear us. They haven't forgotten the Big Boom. When they have fellow Asians at their feet or, God forbid, other nonwhites, they turn into monsters.

We Americans have a tendency to judge Japs, the Asians with whom we have the most contact and for whom we have the most respect, as being some kind of Asiatic Americans. Sure, we are a little nervous about the samurai sword thing. Sure, we have a sneaking suspicion that behind those tight, strained little smiles and the Nikon cameras slung around their necks lurk blood-crazed, Emperor-worshipping fanatics ready to sink their buckteeth into our flesh. Since they have been on good behavior for 50 years, maybe we should let our guard down? Whoa, there! Not so fast!

Some Revisionists have made tentative moves in the direction of rehabilitating the Japs and their version of the war in the Pacific. This effort usually hinges on claims that the U.S. bullied Japan into a war she did not want, that the U.S. committed atrocities against Jap military men and civilians or that Japs executed for war crimes were more or less innocent. Hoey, plain and simple!

Because the war in the Pacific (and Asia) was part and parcel of WWII and the Japs and Germans were allies of sorts, Americans tend to see the Pacific and European campaigns as parts of a whole. Although Germans have received the lion's share of abuse for their role in the conflict, some Jap atrocities are well known. But the truth is that Japan got off lightly, very lightly, compared to the nonstop orgy of Germany-bashing that has gone on for 50 years. We were even kind of proud of the little yellow

men for putting their country back together again so fast after we bombed it flat or scorched it into charcoal.

We all know who is responsible for making the Germans the undisputed heavies of WWII, but before we slip into thinking that Japan is a normal country and Japs are normal people, do yourself a favor and read, *Prisoners of the Japanese* by Gavan Daws. A hint: Do not read it if you suffer from insomnia or work in the U.S. headquarters for Toyota or Datsun.

An avid reader of history, especially military history, I am not unfamiliar with the horrors of the Pacific War (1941-45) or Japanese atrocities in China and elsewhere. None of that prepared me for Daws's book. The author interviewed

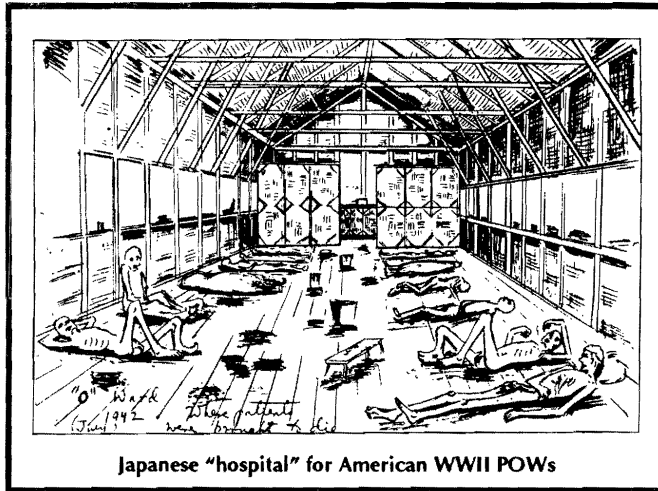
hundreds of survivors of Japanese prison camps. Dutch, American, British, Australian, Chinese, soldiers, sailors, airmen, marines and civilians. He talked to men who had been in all of the camps, from Manchuria to the steamy islands of the Dutch East Indies to the hell of the Burmese jungle. The story that comes out, amply documented and cross-checked, is mind-boggling.

The conduct of the Japs towards captured Allied mil-

itary personnel (to say nothing of their brutishness towards Asian civilians) was so grotesque, so horrifying, so monstrous that it beggars the imagination. Pick your poison. The Japs did it all. Beheadings were routine, not as punishment for "crimes," but to test the blades of their swords. They tried their swords out on five hapless G.I.s captured on Wake Island. Turns out that the would-be samurai weren't as expert at the art of beheading as they were cracked up to be. They ended up hacking the American prisoners into a bloody mess. There were thousands of such acts during the war.

Starvation? All of their prisoners were starving. It is believed that 12 more months of war would have finished them all off. It will gag you to read about the "meals" provided by the Japs to the helpless men.

Withholding medical attention? Hell, they didn't even bother with such trivial pursuits. Prison doctors (POWs, not Japanese) had to cut jungle ulcers the size of grapefruit out of men without any anesthetic. Amputations were a dime a dozen. Severe illness caused by vitamin deficiency was so commonplace that few if any escaped it. Most of



Japanese "hospital" for American WWII POWs

the time no medical aid was provided at all.

Beatings? Every damn day, for 3½ years. Men were blinded, crippled and driven mad. The guards had a field day. Sanitation? Forget it. The camps were ankle deep in excrement. The dead? Left to rot, buried in railroad embankments or thrown in cesspools. A decent burial was being dumped in a ditch and having a half foot of soil tossed on your bones. The Red Cross? The Jap guards had a ball puffing away on the Lucky Strikes they looted from aid packages. Torture? Again, routine. For fun. Acts you can't or shouldn't imagine.

But all the above is thin gruel. How about cannibalism? More than one Allied POW ended up as the main course at a barbeque, Japanese-style. The livers of these white devils seemed to attract the most attention. Airmen were considered to be prime cuts.

Vivisection? Why not! Dozens of Americans were butchered alive by Jap doctors. Medical experiments? One Japanese medical unit advanced the cause of science in many interesting ways. The details are emetic if you are a normal human being. Burning alive, smashing skulls, cutting off fingers and hands. You name it. It makes quite a story.

Twenty-seven percent of all of the prisoners captured by the Japs died, a figure distorted by the inclusion of a large number of Eurasian Dutch soldiers, who could survive on a rice and filth diet better than the ordinary white. Thirty-four percent of all the Americans died, 32% of the Brits and a similar percentage of Aussies. Most of the human wrecks who staggered out of the camps and coal mines at war's end were broken in body and mind.

As for the Japs, they decided that the orgy of repentance and shame forced on the Germans was not for them. Punishing them for their gruesome mistreatment of American prisoners might have called too much attention to Douglas MacArthur's role in landing them in the prison camps to begin with. This is not the time or place to discuss it, but the five-star general's "defense" of the Philippines was the worst U.S. defeat in our history—an example of military incompetence rarely equaled and never exceeded.

Daws, a tough-minded and honest fact-finder, does not shrink from the tough questions. He calls the Pacific War what it was, a race war. He makes it perfectly clear that racial animosity drove the Japs to challenge the U.S., Great Britain and the Dutch for control of East Asia. Racial animus provided the impetus for the merciless American counterattack that would level Japan. Daws minces no words and makes no secret of his own feelings about the Japs and their conduct. No political correctness here.

This is a great book for those interested in war, the clash of white and yellow races and the human capacity for suffering. It is heartbreaking to think of those starved, desperately ill men, slaving in Japanese mines and factories, staggering from wounds, beaten, facing horrible punishments, yet still straining their minds to sabotage the Japanese war machine in a thousand tiny ways.

The next time some multicultural booster starts to rave about Asians and what great folks they are and how we are all brothers under the skin, hand him a copy of this book—and a barf bag.

N.B.FORREST

The Original Story

Woman attacked in 'hate crime'

THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

FARGO, N.D. — An Iranian woman escaped from a burning Middle Eastern restaurant where she had been bound, gagged and left to die in what authorities said was a hate crime that followed weeks of harassment.

Family members said a swastika was carved into the abdomen of Zhaleh Sarabakhsh, but authorities said yesterday the overlapping slash marks may have been a cross.

The Final Story

It's getting to be routine. More and more self-proclaimed victims of hate crimes are turning out to be the perpetrators. In Fargo (ND), Zhaleh Sarabakhsh, an immigrant from Iran, claimed her family's restaurant had been set on fire by bigots, who tied her up, carved a swastika on her abdomen and left her to die in the flames. Some 1,000 sympathizers gathered to give her moral and financial support after she had related her travails and tribulations. But suspicious police uncovered evidence that she was the firebug. Eventually Mrs. Sarabakhsh was arrested and charged with arson and filing a false report.

Let him who has reason decipher this

Mad, Mad Book

Michael Lind is someone who is so wrong he's not afraid to shout what others dare not whisper. He's so wrong, he's sometimes right. He's like the witch doctor who prescribes a home-brewed purgative to someone who has swallowed a bottle of chlorine, knowing that it will only spread the poison and hasten the poor chap's death, which he will then blame on the recipient's lack of faith in the shaman's magical powers.

In *The Next American Nation* (The Free Press, 1995), Lind argues that the U.S. should not be viewed as a single continuous republic from George Washington to today. Rather, the author sees a succession of republics, three that have been, one still to come.

Each republic is defined by both its ethnos and ethos. Each appeared after a revolution destroyed its predecessor. They are:

The First Republic: Anglo-America, born of the Revolution of 1776 and instantiated by the Constitution of 1789. Anglo-America was ethnically Anglo-Saxon or Anglo-German; its religion, Protestant Christian; its political creed, federal republicanism; its greatest spokesman, Thomas Jefferson. Irish-American inhabitants were of questionable citizenship. Jews and blacks need not apply.

The Second Republic: Euro-America, born of the Civil War and Reconstruction, swept away by the New Deal, WWII and the Cold War. Euro-America extended its ethnic base to include Southern and Eastern Europeans. Its religion was Christian (encompassing both Protestantism and Catholicism), later extended to Judeo-Christianity (to include you know who). Its political creed was federal democracy (at least as applied to white males); its greatest spokesman, Abraham Lincoln.

The Third Republic: Multicultural America, born when the Civil Rights movement destroyed the Happy Days of Dwight Eisenhower. This is the republic we live in today. While it has the outward trappings of a nation state, it consists of five separate (and often warring) nations—White America, Black America, Hispanic America, Asian/Pacific Island America, and Native (Injun) America. Interestingly, Lind bypasses Queer America and Jewish America.

To the extent that it has one, the ethos of Multicultural

America is a secular philosophy of conforming to one racial/sexual/religious subculture, which is established in law by the practice of racial/sexual quotas.

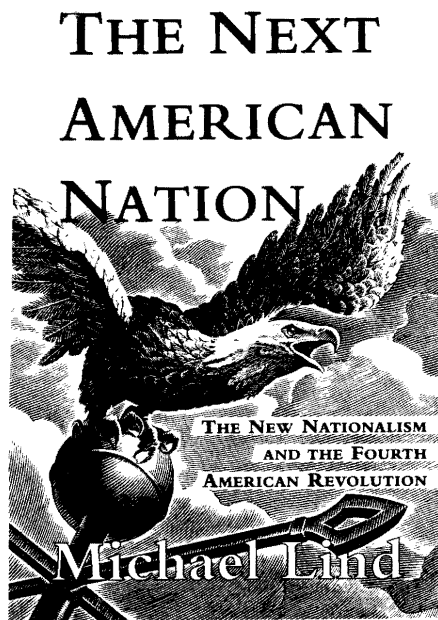
The reader will at first be surprised to discover that Lind has nothing but contempt for the affirmative action, quota system of Multicultural America. You may even get turned on by his witty journalistic attacks on preferences, set-asides and gerrymandering. They make cogent debating points. But wait till you learn how he thinks we got here and where he wants to lead us before you plunk down \$25 for his book or send him a gift subscription to *Instauration*.

The Fourth Republic is Trans-America. According to Lind, Franklin Roosevelt, Lyndon Johnson and Martin Luther King were leading us to a millennial, color-blind, multiracial, but monocultural nation until Richard Nixon and Stokely Carmichael derailed the Peace Train. Nixon, you see, was more Machiavellian than Machiavelli and instituted quota-based race preferences (the "Philadelphia Plan") as a way of busting up mostly white labor unions (institutions Lind worships at the altar of FDR). Just

about the only beneficiaries of affirmative action are well-to-do blacks, Hispanics and women. It has grievously hurt the masses of all races, for whom Lind can't say or do enough.

Rather than encourage blacks to look back so longingly at Africa they eventually move back, Lind would extend American identity to anyone whose "primary, or adopted, culture is America's 'mulatto' mainstream" (p. 276, stomach-wrenching emphasis mine). To Lind, "black Americans are the *most American* people. . . . [They] have far fewer ties to any modern or recent African society than whites, Hispanics and Asians do to Europe, Latin America, and Asia" (p. 276). Please note which ethnic group's name doesn't get capitalized!

On this rock, Lind wants to build his fourth Republic, a transracial political entity. Its patron saint is Frederick Douglass, the First Trans-American (p. 383). Within the bowels of this multiracial hell, Lind's Trans-Americans will be united by a common language and culture, "no matter what the composition or our gene pool, no matter what the political entity in which our people reside, or what its ultimate borders might be" (p. 259). In comparison to this



vacuous piece of political abracadabra, "All men are created equal" and "a house divided against itself cannot stand" seem like monuments to clear reasoning.

Lind does have some interesting things to say about many of our past presidents. What consigns some of them to the innermost circle of hell in the mind of this demented proditor may encourage Instaurationists to make a pilgrimage to Mount Rushmore.

George Washington may have been first in peace and first in war, but he's last in the heart of Michael Lind. The Father of our Country thought "Christianity was useful in protecting 'property,' that is, the rich minority, from attacks by populists" (p. 279). The first president boasted that he had "no intention to invite immigrants, even if there are no restrictive acts against it. I am opposed to it altogether" (p. 48). He also owned slaves and wanted to stay out of entangling alliances and foreign wars.

The Sage of Monticello was

a fervent believer in white supremacy and the superiority of the Anglo-Saxon branch of the white race. . . Jefferson was obsessed. . . by the fear that his precious Anglo-Saxon nation would be corrupted by intermarriage with non-whites. Fear of miscegenation was perhaps the most consistent aspect of his thought, from his youth to his old age . . . [He] helped to tighten the slave codes and forbid free blacks from becoming citizens. . . The Virginia legislature rejected, as too harsh, another proposal of Jefferson's, which would have banished from the state any white woman bearing "a child by a negro or mulatto," on pain of enslavement of the child [p. 370].

In 1784, Jefferson, the only genius to ever occupy the White House, wanted to name the peninsula between Lakes Huron and Michigan, "Cherronesus" to "commemorate the original Cherronesus, the region (now encompass-

ing Danish Jutland and German Schleswig-Holstein) from which he believed the Saxon ancestors of the American people migrated to Britain after the fall of Rome" (pp. 18-19). He also wanted an American University to train

the "natural aristocracy" of North America, students from all classes selected by rigorous examination and admitted without any reference to family income, [to] study. . . natural history. . . (with special emphasis on the hereditary mental and moral superiority of the Germanic peoples), the secular ethical philosophy of Jesus (in the edition of the Gospels prepared by Jefferson, with the miracles removed), and Anglo-Saxon laws and institutions, ancient and modern. Every graduate must be proficient in Anglo-Saxon. . . as the New World's learned tongue [p. 19].

As for Honest Abe, he may have expanded Anglo-America into Euro-America, but having liberated the black slaves, his next goal was to move them from the U.S. to any place that would take them. To Lind, though Lincoln "saved the Union, [he] did not change notions of the proper relationship between American government and American society in the same lasting way FDR did" (p. 377). The latter, by the way, "looms above the other American statesmen. . . including his cousin Theodore, like a whale above porpoises. Truman and Johnson were footnotes to the testament of FDR; Reagan a quibble in the margin" (p. 377).

The dust jacket of this combination of Blade Runner and The Book of Revelation tells us that Michael Lind has been a frequent contributor to the N.Y. Times, the Washington Post, the New York Review of Books and the New Yorker. That he is currently a senior editor of the New Republic provides a clue as to why this neurotic, half-baked work may well prove to be all too prophetic.

ODE J

DID YOU DO THIS AWFUL CRIME?

DID YOU DO IT ANYTIME?

I did not do this awful crime.

I could not, would not, anytime.

DID YOU TAKE THIS PERSON'S LIFE?

DID YOU DO IT WITH A KNIFE?

I did not do it with a knife.

I did not, could not, kill my wife.

I did not do this awful crime.

I could not, would not, anytime.

DID YOU LEAVE A POOL OF BLOOD?

DID YOU DROP THIS BLOODY GLOVE?

I did not leave a pool of blood.

I cannot even wear that glove.

I did not do it with a knife.

I did not, could not, kill my wife.

I did not do this awful crime.

I could not, would not, anytime.

DID YOU BANG ON KATO'S WALL?

DID YOU MAKE HIS PICTURE FALL?

I did not bang on Kato's wall.

I did not make his picture fall.

DID YOU KILL THEM IN THE DARK?

DID YOUR BRONCO YOU MIS-PARK?"

I did not kill them in the dark.

Nor did my Bronco I mis-park.

I did not bang on Kato's wall.

I did not make his picture fall.

I did not leave a pool of blood.

I cannot even wear that glove.

I did not do it with a knife.

I did not, could not, kill my wife.

I did not do this awful crime.

I could not, would not, anytime.

DID YOU KILL BEFORE THE DAWN?

DID YOU KILL NICOLE AND RON?

I did not kill before the dawn.

I did not kill Nicole and Ron.

DID BLOOD DROPS MATCH YOUR DNA?

DID FIBERS CLING THAT FATAL DAY?

I don't believe in DNA.

No cloth of mine got stuck that day.

I did not kill before the dawn.

I did not kill Nicole and Ron.

I did not kill them in the dark.

Nor did my Bronco I mis-park.

I did not bang on Kato's wall.

I did not make his picture fall.

I did not leave a pool of blood.

I cannot even wear that glove.

I did not do it with a knife.

I did not, could not, kill my wife.

I did not do this awful crime.

I could not, would not, anytime.

YOU DID NOT KILL NICOLE AND RON?

Your Honor, I was putting on the lawn!

YOU DID NOT KILL THEM SO YOU SAY,

BE OFF! BE GONE! BE ON YOUR WAY!

Yes sir, but first I ask for these:

My hat and gloves, if you please.

Black Gobbledygook in Multiracial Restaurants

My down-and-out brother is a hard worker and would never go on welfare. Not an academic type, he tends to work yucky, bottom-of-the-pay-scale jobs while he tries to succeed in his artsy chosen field—selling modern art. His problem is that his field is too Chosen and he adheres to the wrong religion. He's now working as a short-order cook in a greasy spoon diner bordering a black neighborhood in a large Rust Belt city. Unless some other black employee interprets for him, which rarely happens as the eatery can't seem to hire reliable blacks, he has great difficulty understanding what Negro customers are ordering. Their black "English" is so unintelligible that he has to keep constantly asking them to please repeat their orders. The verbal exchanges in which he is engaged eight hours a day, at \$5 per hour, follow this pattern:

Black Customer: "Heyoyo gimme a cough staytin-CHEEZ."

My Brother: "Excuse me please. Would you be kind enough to repeat that?"

BC: "Ahsay, Ahsay gimme a cough staytinCHEEZ."

MB: "Something with cheese?"

BC: "Yo'manwhazzamattawifyoo, Ahsay gimme a cough staytinCHEEZ."

MB: "I'm really sorry. I have a hearing disability. Could you speak more slowly?"

BC: "WhutchooGOT, yoobee DISSIN me maaaaan! WhutchoobeeDOO-IN heah maaan yocant HEEAH? Ahsay cough, Ahsay STAYTINCHEEEEEEEZ!!!"

After a week of this, my brother was so worried that he would unintentionally anger some of the patrons, that he started trying to guess what they were ordering. Unfortunately, he guessed wrong about a third of the time and served them food they didn't want. In that case, the verbal exchange ran like this:

Black 1 to Black 2, while gesturing at the steaming platter with contempt: "Maaaaan whutdisshheeeiittt, ahsay, ahsay gimmeaHAMBUNNACHEEZ, yoheardmebro', ahsay dinta ahsay HAMBUNNACHEEZ, dissain't HAMBUNNACHEEZ—diss HAMBUNNACHEEZ, bro?"

Black 2, entering into the spirit of the discourse: "Naw, bro', ain't HAMBUNNACHEEZ. Ihudja bro, say HAMBUNNACHEEZ plain as [garble garble]." [All eyes are now focused on my pained, uncomprehending brother. Guffaws echo throughout the greasy spoon.]

My Brother: "Well, I'm sorry, can you point to it on the menu so I don't make the same mistake?"

Black 1: "Yosay yosay sumtin damatta wifyoo I don't

gotno TIME to RASSLE wifyoo maaaaan!" [This to cover up that he can't read the menu.]

I suspect the blacks are having a bit of fun with my brother. He's too gentle-natured to talk back. As of our last communication, he hadn't yet been fired. My own experience with blacks in restaurants is not that they don't get served. Rather, like the black slaveowners who treated their slaves worse than did white slaveowners, they make a point of being impolite to white waiters and waitresses, perhaps as some kind of delayed and perverse payback.

When I was in high school, I was a part-time waitress in a hotel chain restaurant. I used to attend Mass on Saturday night and then work on Sundays. I made \$8 to \$14 in tips every morning on the breakfast shift. Not much.

One spring day, four be-gloved little old black ladies with enormous fake leather purses and outlandishly flowered Easter hats, heads held high, paraded into the dining room for Sunday brunch. Seating themselves regally, they snapped their fingers for coffee. After I brought it, they quibbled about what to order, complaining about the prices and the selections on the menu. Having finally submitted their orders, I was called back by one of them when I re-emerged



Instauration's old friend, Willie, fancies greasy spoon eateries

from the kitchen. "Yo, girl, cumeerlookit dis!" I walked over and looked where she was pointing. It was a plain cup of coffee. "Daybee BUTTA in mah COFFEE! Look heah, look heah!" I saw nothing, but since the customer is always right, I quietly removed the cup and told her I'd get her another. I brought along a fresh cup with her breakfast order.

In a minute she called me back again, "Ah TOLE yew, Ah TOLE yew, Ahsay daybee BUTTA in mah COFFEE!" I glanced quickly at her friends who hadn't complained about butter. They were trying not to laugh. Ah-hah, I thought. Either this complaining lady is a little senile or they're all putting me on. I turned to Mammy Butta and

asked, "Are you saying there's a butter flavor or a piece of butter in your coffee?" "Butta floaten in deah, yew cain't SEE DAT?" "No, ma'am," I replied. "Would you rather have a cup of tea?" This bit of repartee set her off. "Ahsay, ahsay Ah CUM HEAH and pay deez prices and ah cain't get mahsef a cuppa coffee in [garble garble] don't got no BUTTA in it?" The other women tittered, waiting for my reaction. Gritting my teeth, I said, "I'll pour you another one." Before she could mutter anything else, I grabbed a clean cup from a neighboring table and poured her a third cup right under her nose. A few seconds later, she called me over again. It wasn't butter this time. If it had been, I would have referred her to the manager. She wanted more pink packets of artificial sweetener. Although she could have reached over and pulled a few out of the sugar rack on the adjoining table, I reached and got them for her. Mammy Butta still wouldn't let me go. "An', an', mo' lemmin fo' Malvina heah, she like lotsa lemmin, whutchew wont Shirley hunny?" The other lady shrugged. As I left to get the lemon, but before I moved out of hearing distance, I heard one of the women say to Mammy Butta, "Yew SHO' make dat lil' whitey JUMP!" They wheezed with laughter, with that famous, cackling, back-kitchen, jut-

elbowed HE-HE-HE-HE. They got their lemon.

The next time I glanced over their way, after managing to attend to my other tables for the next 20 minutes or so, the seats were empty. The table was a godawful mess. All the extra sugars and jellies were gone.

Seeing me standing there, studying the table, my manager asked, "Those Easter ladies of yours, where'd they go?" I shrugged. "They didn't check out, did they?" he glowered. I looked back at my order pad. They'd asked for a lot of things, but hadn't asked for the check. I questioned the cashier. "They walked out," she answered. "I thought they were going to use the ladies' room." "Oops," I remarked, looking sideways at the angry manager. I didn't get to keep any tips that day and my pay was docked. Waitresses are responsible for the money owed by customers they allow to skip out.

Today when I hear some sob story about a lawsuit initiated by a black who didn't get served quickly enough in some restaurant, I think about Mammy Butta and her snickering sidekicks, their purses bulging with jellies and sugars, scuttling out of the dining room and sticking a high school kid with the bill.

M.M.

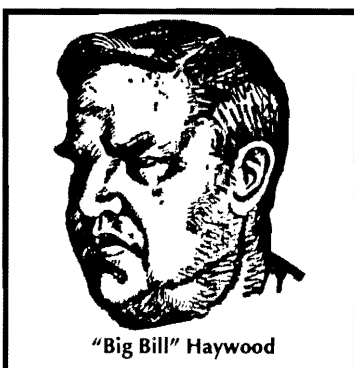
American workers once went in for racialism

The Wobblies: Militant White Unionists

Historically, white males have made up the largest segment of the membership of organized labor in the U.S. Yet, for the last several decades union leaders have entered into contracts with employers that encourage and often mandate preferential treatment in hiring and promotion for nonwhites and white females. Union dues paid by white males have been used to support causes and political candidates advocating discrimination not only against themselves, but also against their fathers, brothers and sons.¹

White members of organized labor are apparently ignoring the fact that they are being pitted against each other. Nor do white females seem to care that they are being aligned with minorities against their own sons, brothers and fathers. White union members act as if they have totally forgotten that labor unions in this country were built on the toil and suffering of white, not nonwhite, workers.

The history of the militant Industrial Workers of the World is illustrative of what whites endured to establish labor unions in this country. The IWW was founded at



what was termed the "Continental Congress of the Working Class," held in Chicago in the winter of 1905. Present were several hundred delegates from 34 local, state, district and national labor organizations. On the platform were such veteran labor leaders as William D. ("Big Bill") Haywood, treasurer of the Western Federation of Miners; Daniel DeLeon, head of the Socialist Labor Party; Lucy Parson, whose husband, Alfred, was executed for his alleged involvement in the Chicago Haymarket Square bloodbath;

Mother Jones, elderly union organizer; and Eugene V. Debs, secretary-treasurer of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen. All were white, as were their followers.

The IWW took a position sharply at variance with its chief rival, the conservative American Federation of Labor. Samuel Gompers and the AFL came under the partial control of John D. Rockefeller Jr. and other prominent financial oligarchs when they joined the Rockefeller-financed National Civic Federation, "dedicated to the fostering of harmony and collaboration between capital and organized labor." The NCF brought organized white workers into

what is cynically termed "company" and later "open shop" unions. Taking the position that the "working class and the employing class have nothing in common," the IWW favored "one big union" rather than "the Separation of Labor" proposed by the AFL.

"Big Bill" Haywood, who became the IWW's most visible leader, was a giant of a man who had lost the sight in his right eye in a childhood accident, which is why he often posed for pictures profiling his left side. He told the 1905 conference, "We are going down in the gutter to get the mass of workers and bring them up to a decent plane of living."

In 1905, before the forming of the IWW, a former governor of Idaho was killed in a bomb blast. Almost immediately the Pinkerton Detective Agency, initially formed to fight unions, was called in. The crime was attributed to Haywood and two other labor leaders. Sensational media coverage was given to the trio's arrest and trial proceedings. Even President Theodore Roosevelt got in the act by condemning the accused union leaders and declaring them "undesirable citizens."

A defense support group was established, with Clarence Darrow, noted labor and criminal attorney, serving as defense counsel. Darrow told the jury: "Don't be so blind. . . as to believe that when you make three fresh graves, you will kill the labor movement. . . ." Haywood and his two companions were found not guilty and freed.

When news of the acquittal reached mining camps of the West, the rejoicing could be heard for miles. "In Goldfield when I was there later," Haywood recorded years afterward, "they showed me the dents that had been made in the mahogany bars in the saloons by the hobnails of the boys who had danced to celebrate their joy at my release. There is no way of estimating how much whiskey was drunk for the occasion. . . ."

The Wobblies, as the IWW members were sometimes called, developed the practice of using "flaming" rhetoric that made free use of such terms as "sabotage" and "direct action." Such pejorative terms were used to discredit the union in the eyes of working people. Despite the anti-labor propaganda, historians Philip Taft and Philip Ross in "American Labor Violence: Its Causes, Character and Outcome" in the *History of Violence in America*, found that IWW activity was virtually free of violence. Interestingly, the only speaker to advocate rough stuff at a meeting in the IWW hall at Everett (WA) was later exposed as a private detective.

Several IWW recruiters lost their lives as a result of their union activities. Frank Little, an organizer during a strike of miners in Butte (MT) in 1913, was seized by an armed mob, beaten and hanged from a railroad trestle. In 1919, Wesley Everest, in charge of organizing lumber workers in Centralia (WA), was still in his WWI "dough-boy" military uniform when the local IWW headquarters was broken into and he was tied up and led away. "You haven't got the guts to lynch a man in the daytime," Everest challenged his captors. That night he was mutilated,

shot and lynched.

In 1914, a young IWW organizer and songwriter, Joe Hill, was arrested in Salt Lake City and charged with the robbery and murder of a shopkeeper and his son. A predecessor of labor balladeer Woodrow "Woody" Guthrie, Hill wrote songs sung by thousands on picket lines. They included *Casey Jones*, *Pie in the Sky*, *Preacher and the Slave* and *The Rebel Girl*. Many of Hill's rooters believed he was framed. His arrest and conviction became an international cause celebre. On the eve of his execution, while in his Death Row cell, he penned:

*My will is easy to decide,
For there is nothing to divide.
My kin don't need to fuss and moan—
"Moss does not cling to a rolling stone."
My body? Ah, if I could choose,
I would to ashes it reduce.
And let the merry breezes blow
My dust to where some flowers grow.
Perhaps some fading flower then
Would come to life and bloom again.
This is my last and final will,
Good luck to all of you, Joe Hill.*

A firing squad ended his life the next day. His last words were: "Don't waste time in mourning. Organize!"

Strike-breaking on the grand scale

According to a 1913 report of the U.S. Commission on Industrial Relations, miners in Ludlow (CO) were compelled to live and work under intolerable conditions:

Many camp marshals, whose appointments and salaries are controlled by local companies, have exercised a system of espionage and have resorted to arbitrary powers of police control, acting in the capacity of judge and juryMiners generally fear to complain of real grievances because of the danger of their discharge or their being placed in unfavorable positions in the mines.

In the autumn of 1913 there was war between members of the IWW-affiliated United Mine Workers and the Rockefeller-owned Colorado Fuel & Iron Company. Rather than grant union recognition or address legitimate grievances, Rockefeller was determined to utilize the government-assisted, strong-arm tactics.

More than 9,000 miners and their families left company property and set up tents on some adjacent land. Living on near-starvation rations, they were prepared to stay out of the mine pits until Rockefeller agreed to improve working conditions. They were mainly protesting against being forced to live in a company town, being paid in company scrip, and being required to work more than an eight-hour day, the latter in violation of a 1901 amendment to Colorado's constitution. In addition, the strikers complained about unsafe working conditions that had resulted in the deaths of hundreds of men being killed in accidents each year. "They value a mule more. . .highly than a human be-

ing," one union leader commented.

The strike continued through the freezing winter months of 1913-14. Eventually, following continuing pressure by Rockefeller on state officials, the militia, armed with machine guns and rifles, was called in.² After a series of unsuccessful attempts to dislodge the strikers and their families, state troopers riddled the tents with bullets while women and children crawled into holes to escape the onslaught. Government troops poured oil on the tents and set them ablaze. Eleven children and two women were burned to death.

Many strikers managed to escape to the hills where other workers joined them in a running battle with the troopers. Activated by unfavorable press coverage of the carnage, President Woodrow Wilson, after consulting with Rockefeller, sent in federal troops to disarm the strikers and, ostensibly, the state troopers. But not before 33 white men, women and children had been shot or burned to death. Today, a neglected monument stands in Ludlow, with the inscription: IN MEMORY OF THE MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN WHO LOST THEIR LIVES IN FREEDOM'S CAUSE AT LUDLOW, COLORADO, APRIL 20, 1914.

War clouds thickened in the spring of 1914 with the assassination of Archduke Francis Ferdinand, heir to the throne of Austria-Hungary. To persuade white workers to give their lives and limbs, as well as their tax dollars, on behalf of a war thousands of miles away, the establishment mounted a hell-bent-for-leather propaganda campaign. High school bands playing martial music and led by attractive baton-twirling cheerleaders crisscrossed the country to stimulate support for America's entrance into WWI.

Prominent among the isolationist factions that believed the U.S. should stay out of the distant war in Europe was the IWW. In a July 1917 meeting of the union's General Executive Board in Chicago, this statement was issued and approved:

Since its inception our organization has opposed all national and imperialistic wars. . . . Our songs, our literature, the sentiment of the entire membership—the very spirit of our union—give evidence of our unalterable opposition to both capitalism and its wars.

The workers who spoke out against the war were labeled by the government and controlled media as "anarchists." Claiming the IWW was "hampering the war effort," federal agents raided dozens of IWW offices in cities across the country. Hundreds of workers, some IWW members, some not, were rounded up and arrested, including Haywood and others who belonged to the IWW Executive Board.

Almost 100 IWW leaders were prosecuted in a show trial in Chicago. Nearly all were found guilty. Many served long prison terms. In a separate incident, Eugene Debs was sentenced to 10 years in jail for speaking against the war. From a cell in the Atlanta Federal Prison

the 71-year-old Debs ran for president in 1920 on the Socialist Party platform. He garnered 920,000 votes.

For the past several decades the AFL-CIO and other unions have been losing members and prestige. Jobs formerly held by white union workers are now going to low-paid nonwhites in Third World countries. While the Democrat president they supported joined with Republicans to pass so-called trade agreements such as NAFTA and GATT, and "loaned" Mexico and other countries tens of billions of dollars either directly or through the World Bank, the unions' main concern has been to promote and enforce the dictates of antiwhite political correctness in this country.

The embracing of nonwhites by today's unions at the expense of white males must have the original union organizers and their followers turning in their collective graves.³ In the past nonwhites have been eager to act as strike-breakers and "scabs" when whites attempted to unionize or strike for better wages and working conditions. But in 1855, when New York longshoremen struck against a wage reduction, blacks were hired as replacements. In the pre-Civil War period, when Louisville (KY) bricklayers attempted to reduce their work day to 10 hours, blacks rushed in to take their jobs. In the 1870s thousands of Chinese were transported to America to replace striking white railroad construction workers. In the late 1800s and early 1900s, southern blacks gleefully trekked North to replace striking miners in Pennsylvania. During one strike in Illinois, Company recruiters were swamped with volunteers after distributing a leaflet proclaiming: "WANTED! 175 Good Colored Miners for Virden (IL). Transportation will be Provided." Today illegal aliens are quick to accept construction and other jobs that would normally go to union workers.

White workers who brought unions to this country at a heavy cost to themselves and their families have all but been abandoned today by organized labor. Instead of reorganizing in race-based unions, white workers, along with their leaders, continue to bury their heads in the sand.

EDWARD KERLING

Footnotes

1. Union leaders also gave millions of dollars of members' dues to support Nelson Mandela's successful campaign to gain black control of South Africa. They were also in the forefront of those who succeeded in instituting the campaign of corporate disinvestment, economic boycott and diplomatic isolation of South Africa, which brought about the end of white leadership. Today, now that it is falling almost completely under nonwhite control, American union leaders champion sending hundreds of millions of dollars annually to what was once the prosperous White Tip.

2. Financier Jay Gould once bragged that he could "hire one-half of the working class to kill the other half." William Cahn, *A Pictorial History of American Labor* (NY: Crown Publishing, 1972), p. 156.

3. See Edward Kerling, "Racial Views of Early American Socialists," *Instauration*, Jan. 1995, pp. 5-6.

Liars, Damn Liars and Pollsters

If you are like most Majority Americans, you will recall having been puzzled from time to time at the results of so-called "scientific polls" by allegedly professional, non-partisan opinion-sampling organizations. Time and again we have been surprised to learn that a substantial majority of Americans, "picked at random," support this or that side of an issue. Usually the liberal side is favored by these faceless majorities in the polls, although personal observation and simple common sense tell you the opposite. It is a bit disconcerting to discover that so many ordinary Americans could be such dolts, even if in your own observations you have been unable to find many folks who support these preposterous liberal positions, notwithstanding that the polls tell you at least half of everybody you meet should.

It is about time that somebody said out loud that much of the polling data generated on political issues is worthless, for the simple reason that the questions, the sample polling population and the analysis are flawed or, to put it less elegantly, rigged. Liberals control most of the polling organizations, just as they control most of the news media, and they use this power to slant the results of their surveys. The objective is clear. Liberals know that most people most of the time react like sheep. In any given fraction of the population only a handful of strong-minded people will express opinions contrary to "the conventional wisdom." Liberalism hopes that by convincing people that "most people" support this or that position, most people really will. Too many Americans lack the nerve, the intellect or the common sense to reach their own conclusions, much less express them in public. If 67.8% of the people think it is okay for convicted child molesters to be employed as elementary school teachers, it must be a good thing!

The most disconcerting events from the point of the view of the pollsters have been elections over the past six years or so. The polls have been so far off that even the dullards among us have come to realize that something is rotten in Denmark. The Republican sweep of Congress in 1994 caught these pollsters with their pants way, way down. Virtually none of the polls had predicted it, but every sane man on the street knew that Clinton and his cronies were headed for a fall.

Now comes Chosenite Louis Harris, of the "prestigious" Harris Polls. Harris apparently let his lithium and Prozac prescriptions lapse and went semi-berserk some months back with a column in the N.Y. Times (July 31, 1995) that should remove any doubt about the "impartiality" of his organization and the "scientific value" of the polling results he publishes.

Harris's column, "Affirmative Action and the Voter," could only be described as a brazen attempt to prove that the tidal wave of opinion against minority preference programs was all a mirage concocted by an abysmal set of misunderstandings and a vicious Republican campaign to "fool" voters. Harris starts his incredibly crass and bovine journalistic belch with the following statement: "Affirmative action, which most Americans favor, and preferential treatment, which most oppose, are conflicting ideas."

If ever a bald-faced lie appeared in print, this is it. Affirmative action is either a program to give preference to certain people based entirely on their gender or racial and ethnic background or it is nothing. Despite Harris, Majority Americans know perfectly well what affirmative action is. We see it every day in the post office, in the awarding of contracts to so-called "minority small businesses," in admission quotas in colleges and in hiring quotas at the factory gate. It is one of the major issues that is tearing the country to pieces.

After his initial falsehood, Harris goes on to say that the Republicans are sowing confusion in the minds of Americans by trying to convince them that "good," cuddly affirmative action has nothing to do with "bad," uncuddly preferential treatment. "Their campaign will fail," Harris predicts, "because it misreads public opinion."

After attesting that opinion polls show that Americans favor affirmative action "without strict quotas" by 10 to 15 percentage points, Harris takes aim at the landmark California Civil Rights Initiative, which will be on the 1996 state ballot. The initiative is frank and clear: "The state will not use race, sex, color, ethnicity or national origin as a criterion for either discrimination against, or granting preferential treatment to, any individual or group in the operation of the state's system of public employment, education or public contracting." All pretty straightforward.

Not so, according to Harris, who thunders that Californians don't know what they're doing when they support the initiative. Claiming correctly that the measure will effectively end affirmative action in the state, Harris goes on to say that ordinary Californians have no idea of the horrors that will descend on the state if the initiative is passed. If they did understand, they would vote against it. At this point Harris waddles into the muck of sophistry.

He would have us believe that when he "properly" rephrases the questions concerning affirmative action and preferential treatment, 55% of Californians would oppose abolishing affirmative action and only 31% would want to do away with it.

If Harris is to be believed, a majority of Californians are "angry" at the idea that affirmative action might be

scrapped. He provides a typical response: "Do they take me for a fool? They got me to believe that the proposition means the opposite of what I thought it did." "White women" were supposedly among the most "outraged" at the thought of doing away with affirmative action.

Harris ends his jeremiad with, "The voters won't be fooled," meaning that they will see through the wicked Republican plan to dismantle affirmative action and will soundly reject such meanspiritedness at the voting booth.

Harris is certainly right when he says that the voters won't be fooled. The voters are not going to be fooled by such liberal rubbish-mongering. We have had 40 years of it. No, Mr. Harris, there is no confusion about what affirmative action and preferential treatment mean. They are one and the same, a program to divide the political loot between the lawyer-politicians in Washington and their minority allies, with the swag being taken out of the hide of every Majority American.

Harris's attempt to include white women in minority ranks is such a pernicious ploy that it is surprising that even the N.Y. Times would print it. As if white women are going to vote against their husbands, brothers and fathers

in favor of a rabble of minority con artists! It is typical of the liberal refusal to face reality to suppose that Majority Americans will cut their own throats to benefit a vast pool of blacks, Hispanics and other minorities.

There are fools among American voters. Forty years of a Congress controlled by liberal Democrats proves it, and many of the recently elected Republicans are as venal and stupid as the Democrats they replaced. But even a hog can come to his senses at hog-killing time.

The terror of the liberals and their minority allies must be stark indeed if they go so far as to order one of their most valuable and pliant tools, Louis Harris, to expose himself on the editorial page of the N.Y. Times as a shameless court jester for the establishment. It will take more than the transparent lies and humbug of a Lou Harris to put this Humpty Dumpty back together again. That proposition in California is going to pass, perhaps by a big margin, after which we will start cleaning up the rest of the liberal horse manure left strewn from sea to shining sea.

I claim the honor of shoving the first pitchfork in Harris's backside.

N.B. FORREST

Small-town white kids are going black

Wiggers

Indiana is often thought of as simply a "fly-over" state by nonresidents on their way to Chicago. For most people, mention of the Hoosier state brings thoughts, if any, of Bobby Knight and the I.U. basketball team, former Boston Celtic Larry Bird, Notre Dame "Fighting Irish," cows and cornfields. Nowadays the state is experiencing a new phenomenon that is fast spreading across the country. The name for it is "wiggers."

For those not accustomed to this new piece of slang, it is a derogative description for "white nigger." Raised on a diet of MTV hip-hop (rap) music, wiggers are young, white wannabe black "gangstas." They pick "street names" as nicknames and adopt the dress, slang, music and mannerisms of ghetto Negroes. Some even join black street gangs.

Bluffton (IN), population 9,020, is an example of what small-town, white America is experiencing. Located in a northwest county of the state, with a large population of Amish farmers, the town, surrounded by cornfields, is as white as the snow that blankets it in winter. It could easily be used as a movie set for a remake of the Jimmy Stewart classic, *Christmas on Main Street*. Idealistic as it may appear, the town has wigger street gangs that boast of being affiliates of the Vice Lords and Black Gangster Disciples.

Formed in Chicago in the 1970s, these two gangs are the Midwest's equivalent of the Los Angeles Crips and Bloods. In their attempt to emulate their big-city black "home-boys," wiggers have not only brought gang graffiti to small towns, but also drugs and crime.

Wigger gangs arrived in Bluffton after a couple of local teenagers had served juvenile court sentences with blacks in the Indiana Boys School at Plainfield. Although Indiana has only an 8% black population, its penal facilities are more than 50% nonwhite. When local white delinquents returned to Bluffton, based on what they had learned in prison, they formed their own "chapter" of the Vice Lords. Some other white youths decided to compete by forming a chapter of the Gangster Disciples (Gs). Watching MTV and urban gang movies in vogue for several years, the locals learned that the Vice Lords' color is red and that their "rag" or symbol is a red bandanna worn on their heads or around their legs. The Gs, whose color is blue, wear their bandannas on the right side. The Vice Lords' symbol is a five-pointed star; the Gs a six-pointed star.

For the most part, wiggers in Bluffton come from poor families who live in the area's mobile home parks. The city's chief of police, Bob Frantz, a cop since 1972, says

that in his early days on the force he frequently arrested the parents of today's gang members.

Initiation for males requires being "beaten-in." Gang members beat up new recruits to ensure they have the proper "heart" to take punishment. Several new recruits after being beaten so badly that they had to be taken to a local hospital, refused to tell police what happened to them. Female recruits have the choice of either being beaten-in or having sex with five or more, sometimes all, of the male members. Bluffton gang leaders would sometimes travel to nearby Fort Wayne or Indianapolis to buy drugs. There they would share their white girl members and friends with their black "homeboys" to "show that we're 'down' with the 'brothers.'"

A 35-year-old white mother was punched in the face when she painted over gang graffiti. A non-fatal drive-by shooting took place in early 1995. At Street Fair, Bluffton's week-long fall festival, Frantz declared, "they'd be parading around in their colors, chains hanging from their belts, intimidating people and pushing people around." Last year when high school Assistant Principal Nate Evans was talking to a class about the school's intolerance of gangs, a student rose to his feet and said: "F--- off, Vice Lords rule." However, when they are arrested, according to Frantz, "they sit in here by themselves, they'd cry. They'd be your normal kids."

On March 28, three Bluffton wiggers, Khris "Shaggy" Moore, 16, Khris's brother Shawn and Travis "Li'l Tee" Rose, both 17, all claiming to be members of the Vice Lords, came upon Terry "Bo" Haywood, 17, at the local baseball diamond. The trio thought Haywood was a G be-

cause he was wearing his baseball hat cocked to the right—a G trait. So they started beating him up. Haywood told them to stop, that he would fight one of them but not all three. "Just shoot him," one of them said. Khris Moore pulled out a gun and did just that—once in the heart. Haywood, who was not a G and had no criminal record, died 30 minutes later. A subsequent investigation determined that there were 24 male Vice Lords in Bluffton and a lesser number of Gangster Disciples.

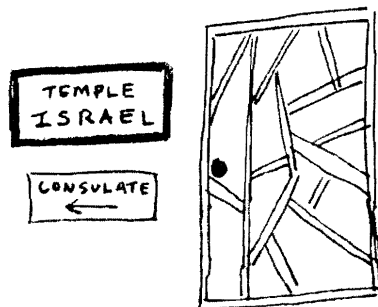
Last year, five white high school girls from Indiana, sporting African-style corn-rowed hair and the hip-hop ghetto uniform, were featured on several television shows after they claimed to have been harassed out of school by other students. They received a sympathetic hearing by the media, with much talk of the lack of "tolerance" in small white towns. Although television and the press for several years have warned of the evils of high school "racist skin-heads," the media have been conspicuously silent about the growing number of wiggers across the country.

On December 11, his 17th birthday, "Shaggy" Moore was sentenced to 45 years in prison for murdering Haywood. His brother and Travis Rose have already been sentenced to 25 years each. When they reach prison, the small-town young whites can expect a rude welcome from their black homeboys from Gary and Fort Wayne. Several other wiggers have already entered the state's prison system and were quickly initiated into the various black gangs' "female" (homosexual) auxiliary. If there is one thing authentic black gang members, including Vice Lords and Gs, agree on, it is "there are no white boys in their gangs."

463

The Mortal Words Birds by JOHN BRYANT

Q. Why does Israel have more spies in America than any other country has?



A. Because it doesn't have to pay most of them.

From the book series The Mortal Words of J.B.R. Yant And Other Irritations - #2-12

© 1990 by John Bryant - OPINION

The Jones Boy and the Cowboys

During the second week of September, the sports pages in Dallas featured two continuing stories. One was Cal Ripken's pursuit of Lou Gehrig's consecutive game streak. The other was the Dallas Cowboys pursuit of free agent Deion Sanders.

There's no need to do more than mention in passing the obvious racial contrast: Ripken, the quintessential Boy Scout, steady, consistent, modest and dedicated; Sanders, the flamboyant, vastly overrated Negro who performs as though he isn't quite sure if he's part of a defensive secondary or a minstrel show.

The more revealing contrast isn't between Ripken and Sanders. A blind man could call the play-by-play on that contest. The real contrast is between two white men: Ripken and Jerry Jones, the Dallas Cowboys owner, who was more than willing to pay top dollar (\$5 million per year) for Sanders, a part-time defensive back who doesn't tackle and whose moral lapses include getting kicked off his high school football team, and shirking classes and final exams during his senior year at Florida State, not to mention assaulting fans and a police officer. In all fairness, however, we must note he has yet to cut off his wife's head.

Before Sanders' arrival, the Dallas Cowboys were not lacking in big-name players. The team has a higher market value than any other professional sports franchise. But when Arkansas oilman Jerry Jones bought it, it had reached its nadir—at least on the field. While the team has always had its share of Negroes, the roster became darker and darker after Jones took over and installed Jimmy Johnson as head coach. An old football buddy of Jones's from their days at the University of Arkansas, Johnson was formerly head coach at the University of Miami, where obnoxious, Afrocentric football teams are a well-established tradition. With the backing of Jerry Jones, the Cowboys drafted one Negro after another, won back-to-back Super Bowls in 1993 and 1994, and appear to be perennial contenders for as far as their fortunes can be projected into the future.

When Jones first purchased the team, he encountered nothing but hostility from local media and fans. Long-term employees were sacked. Even the beloved Tom Landry, the team's coach since its initial season in 1960, was cast aside. The Cowboys, always image-conscious and perhaps a bit stuffy, were now owned by a man who delighted in going around the office pinching women's bottoms. A recent book, "King of the Cowboys," by Jim Dent, has brought attention to Jones's shady business deals, boozing and womanizing.

So it makes perfect sense that Jones, a poor boy from North Little Rock, would link up with Neon Deion, the

showboating Negro from Fort Myers (FL). The melanin flood tide that has swamped football and basketball could not have happened without the complicity of men like Jones. Al Davis, the owner of the Oakland/Los Angeles/Oakland Raiders, sums it up nicely in his dictum, "Just win, baby."

While this attitude, regrettable as it is, is understandable at the pro level, how do we explain the coaches, scouts, boosters and recruiters who stock college teams without ever questioning the preponderance of Negroes—many of them criminals—on the rosters? This particular aspect of affirmative action seems to have escaped the notice of administrators, sportswriters and students alike. For white renegades like Jerry Jones, it makes perfect sense. If the Super Bowl was in question, he would not hesitate to field a 100%-black team. Sadly the fans are willing to accept this. The initial hostility encountered by Jones evaporated when the Cowboys returned to the Super Bowl. On the road they have almost as many fans in the stands as the home team. The sale of Cowboys merchandise has skyrocketed, after Jones struck lucrative marketing deals with such Afrocentric businesses as Pepsi and Nike, much to the dismay of the quasi-socialistic National Football League which tries to share the wealth among all the teams.

Last year Jones had a falling-out with Jimmy Johnson and hired Barry Switzer, a former University of Oklahoma coach of dubious morality. Like Johnson, Switzer never met a Negro he didn't like, provided said Negro was wearing shoulder pads. More recently a scandal of sorts has emerged as two black Cowboys, Leon Lett and Clayton Holmes, were suspended by the NFL for drug use. Jerry Jones lied and said he had no knowledge that anyone was investigating his players. Rumor has it, however, that Jones used Lett's failed drug tests as a bargaining chip to get him to sign for a below-market contract. A smart business decision or a smarmy maneuver? You make the call.

Comparisons to Bill Clinton, an Arkansas peer who also made good, are inevitable. Oilman Jerry must have been rained on by a few gushers in his time, since he's every bit as slick as Willie. Both started at the bottom and made it to the top. Unfortunately they still feed at the bottom—the main drawback in elevating lowlifes to high positions.

Jones is a hustler in love with the big score, the big bucks, the big hype, the big deal and, if you will, the big testosterone boost.

There's a name for such guys. We call them addicts. They will pay any price to get that big fix. Even \$5 million a year.

JUDSON HAMMOND

The Invasion of Bosnia

Almost on the eve of the American invasion of Bosnia—let's call the war crime by its proper name—Peter Berger, a Boston University sociology professor, published an article stating that "swinishness" is an important and necessary military trait. The Jewish prof to the contrary, swinishness should be attributed not to the G.I.s being sent to the Balkan war zone, but to those who are sending them. Despite the specious arguments of the war-mongers, the entrance of 20,000 U.S. troops into the war has nothing to do with the national interest. It has a great deal to do, however, with keeping American minds off the failure of U.S. leaders to keep their country from going down the drain.

Against the will of most Americans, Clinton is injecting the armed forces into a sputtering civil war in a god-forsaken part of Europe. Instead of supporting the President in this flamboyant venture, a war that in his draft-dodging days he would have violently opposed, Majority members should tell him to "break it off." If he doesn't, then we should start thinking about impeachment. What about Section 8 of the Constitution? "The Congress shall have the power. . . to declare war."

How they praise and quote the Constitution whenever it is to their advantage. How they treat it as a scrap of paper when it interferes with their globalism.

They put us into a war on the sly. Then they tell us we can't do anything about it without damaging America's credibility. Pretty neat, eh?

An imposed peace at the end of 60,000 NATO bayonets may silence the guns of the warring factions for a time. If peace doesn't hold and everyone starts shooting in all directions, we will start hearing pleas for reinforcements from our globalists and pleas for an inglorious retreat from peace advocates.

If peace or what passes for it does hold for a year or so and the troops come home or start coming home before the November election, it will be a big boost for Clinton. Senator Dole's timorous support of the military incursion has already sent tens of thousands of voters back into the Democratic fold, beefed up Third Party movements and increased support for anti-war presidential candidates.

What is going on here is what might be described as America's "beachhead" strategy. Israel, on the extreme western

edge of Asia, is a beachhead. Bosnia is a beachhead on the Adriatic in southwest Europe. South Korea is one on the eastern tip of Asia. When the Eurasian land mass starts to rumble, sooner or later the U.S. military will have to strengthen its advance bases in Japan, Germany and the Middle East. The cost in dollars and men of maintaining these bases will be sky high, eventually forcing a withdrawal to the beachheads, which will serve as jumping off points for future wars.

While Clinton sends an American army to protect the borders of Muslim, Croat and Bosnian Serb states, the borders of his own country are being overrun by hordes of legal and illegal immigrants.

By engaging in foreign ventures like Bosnia, the U.S. is hastening its inner collapse. When a fortress is surrounded, the besieged must shore up their defenses, not sally forth on bravura forays outside the walls.

The borders Majority members have to worry about are theirs. When they understand this, the beachhead strategy will be dropped and the troops will return home from the four corners of the earth. The question is, will they return in time?

The Ultimate Miscegenation Horror Story

When Deborah Evans was 16 she had an illegitimate daughter, Samantha; at 19 an illegitimate son, Joshua. Both were blue-eyed and blond, as was their mother. Living on welfare, Debby moved into an integrated public housing project in Addison (IL) three years ago.

Whether, as is often the case, Debby was forced to go with a black to protect herself and her children or because she was infected with media-promoted "jungle fever," she had a black lover, ex-convict Lavern Ward. Eighteen months ago she had Joshua, a mulatto boy by Ward. Last July 4, Debby met Ward's cousin, Jacqueline Williams, an ex-convict with three children (the first born when she was 12) at a neighborhood picnic. Both women said they were pregnant. Evans was, Williams wasn't. The latter was attempting to keep the affections of Fidell Caffrey, another black ex-convict, by telling him she was bearing his child.

Because he frequently beat her, Deb-

by, obtained a restraining order against Ward, who was living with another white woman in the same housing project. On November 17, Ward, 24, Williams, 28, and Caffrey, 22, went to Debby's apartment where they shot and stabbed her to death. Using a pair of scissors, Williams, who spent two years in a nurse's assistant program, ripped out the male fetus, due to be born three days later, from Debby's womb. (Police are unsure if the ad hoc caesarian took place before or after Debby's death.) Next the trio mortally stabbed 12-year-old Samantha, who had been made to watch her mother being butchered. Leaving 18-month-old Jordan with his slaughtered mother and half sister, the three blacks took eight-year-old Joshua and the newborn to another apartment in the complex. There Joshua told someone who is cooperating with police and whose identity was not revealed, "Lavern hurt my mommy and sister real bad." To shut Joshua up, the trio attempted to poison him by forcing him drink iodine.

When he kept spitting it up, they tried to strangle him. Again unsuccessful, they finally stabbed him to death and tossed his lifeless body in an alley.

Although several people were aware of who committed the atrocity, it was not until three days later that an anonymous caller told police that Williams had a newborn child she claimed to be hers. Taken in for questioning when the baby was found in her possession, Williams gave police a full confession, naming Ward and Caffrey as her fellow killers. The three have been charged with kidnapping and murder.

Debby and the two children were cremated and their ashes placed in the same urn. Only a few blacks were among the crowd who attended the wake for her and the children. That evening stuffed teddy bears and other children's toys were left outside the apartment building where Debby lived. The toys were stolen before the night ended.

E.K.

Ganging Up on an Aussie Novelist

Helen Demidenko awoke one morning and found herself transformed from a genius to a monster. All of a sudden she was an anti-Semite, an apologist for genocide, a plagiarist and a fraud.

It wasn't ever thus. Young, beautiful, highly talented, Helen for a while was the media's blue-eyed girl. Winning Australia's highest literary award with a novel written at age 22 is no mean feat. Later she went on to win two other major awards, and to be short-listed for a handful more. In the cut-throat world of Oz Lit, an occasional middle-aged Anglo male critic could be heard wondering whether Helen's triumphs were entirely due to her literary ability. For the most part, though, she was feted as the great Success Story of multiculturalism.

The protagonists of Helen's novel, *The Hand That Signed The Paper*, are Ukrainians who hate Jews for the prominent role they played in the Soviet Holocaust of the 1930s, in which six to eight million Ukrainians were exterminated. By writing about this, Helen broke Rule #1 of modern literature: Jewish characters must always be paragons of virtue; must always be victims, never victimisers; any character who emits the slightest whiff of anti-Semitism must be summarily condemned. If *The Hand That Signed The Paper* had been an obscure Australian novel, with a small print run, it would probably have been given the silent treatment. But since it was selling by the tens of thousands, the enforcers of the rules decided to give Helen a thorough working over.

First, she was denounced for not taking sides against her Ukrainian characters. Practically every newspaper in Australia suddenly sprouted commentators to rail against her heresy. In what was obviously a synchronised, continent-wide hate campaign just about every professional Judeophile in the country managed to find a new way of saying he/she despised the book.

One of the funniest critics was Jacques Adler, who couldn't bring himself to write the word "novel" without using inverted commas. (If *The Hand* isn't a novel, what is it? A jar of pickles?) Robert Manne, the on-again, off-again editor of *Quadrant*, launched into another of his rehearsed fits of moral apoplexy. (When he tried that with David Irving a few years back, Irving wiped the floor with him.) *The Age*, a magazine on a par with the *New Republic*, even brought in the foreign legion, with a turgid piece by Alan Dershowitz, who thundered that "Demidenko's novel has been praised as a work of 'redemptive power.' But there is nothing redemptive in it." His very next paragraph described a particular moment as "a poignant scene, a forgiving scene, a redemptive scene."

Helen had run up against a lynch mob that wanted to hang

her high. It was claimed that since Jews weren't significantly involved in communism, the major psychological premise of the book was flawed. Melbourne University's Judith Armstrong tried to point out that it was Stalin's policy to use "Jews to contribute to the brutal crushing of the Ukraine," but few people heard her voice amid the wailing

It wasn't long before the media blowtorch was turned on the judges on the various prize panels, who were told either to step down or strip Helen of her prizes. (They said "stripped," as if they were fantasizing about flogging her out of town, naked on a cart.) One judge cracked immediately, while the rest stood firm or kept quiet.

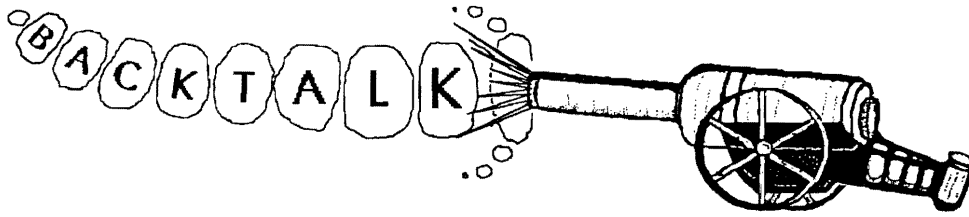
In no time the affair started to resemble a pack of bloodhounds on the trail of a terrified fox. It was learned that Helen had used a nom de plume. She was really Helen Darville, an English migrant with no Ukrainian ancestry. This was made out to be a shocking revelation, as if no other writers had ever fabricated a background. (In the 1980s, *Down the Road, Worlds Away*, by Rahila Khan, was widely acclaimed for its "authentic" ethnic perspective. "Rahila" was actually a British priest doing his bit to get English readers to tolerate the Asian way of life.)

By now the hounds were determined to tear their quarry limb from limb. In the beginning of her controversial novel Helen had obviously and deliberately alluded to a sentence in a well-known Tom Kenneally novel. This is a common writing technique in contemporary, self-referential literature, where the meaning of a statement depends as much on the context as on the statement itself. Helen's use of this technique, however, was presented as evidence of what was quaintly termed "plagiarism." The publishers, Allen & Unwin, were briefly forced to freeze supplies of the novel.

Today, Helen Darville is in hiding, having cravenly apologised for any suffering she may have caused. Allen & Unwin are preparing an American edition. The judges haven't taken back the prizes. Apart from possibly destroying a brilliant career, a blatant attempt to dictate what can or can't be published in Australia has lost the first round. But the same people will be back again, as full of hatred as ever. (At a meeting in Caulfield recently, one Jewish speaker who advocated some degree of civility in this matter is said to have been hissed off the stage.)

Before the literary termites crawl out of the woodwork again, we can only hope that Dame Leonie Kramer's wish will be fulfilled. "When the dust has settled," the most dignified participant in this sorry scandal wrote, "I hope that someone will analyse the reasons for the sustained and vitriolic attack on the book and its author."

AUSTRALIAN SUBSCRIBER



Don't Bash Big Money

The piece on Huey Long (Oct. 1995) was fascinating. Huey was essentially a National Socialist. Although I admire him, I really can't buy the anti-big money position. It's always existed; it always will. The riches of the wealthy are not the cause of the poverty of the poor, any more than white racism is the cause of black failure. It's nice that Huey was still willing to leave a few millions to the millionaires (back when a million was really something). All this "redistribute the wealth" business is basically an appeal to the envy of the losers. It's sad to say, but people who cannot rise above the level of ditch diggers, hairdressers and hash slingers really don't deserve more than a mediocre living standard.

To be anti-capitalistic is a "progressive" position, just like being anti-racist or anti-anti-Semitic. Big money is a big problem when in the wrong hands, as I'm sure we'd all agree. But no one is going to take the big risks to create big money if the pot is not there at the end of the rainbow. There will always be people who resent big money, just as ugly women will always resent beautiful women or the stupid will always envy the profound.

British socialists destroyed a lot of millionaires in Britain after WWII. It didn't prevent the decline of the U.K. All Huey Long's "spread the wealth" scheme would have done would have been to encourage the feeding frenzy of envious proles. There is a story that Congressional Medal of Honor winner Major General Smedley Butler was approached by wealthy Gentile interests early in the Roosevelt regime to overthrow the government. Butler refused, seeing no difference between Gentile capitalism and Zionist plutocracy.

It takes big money to fight big money. Right-wing movements tend not to get anywhere in this country because they will not recognize this prime fact of American politics. I myself am neither an economic nor a racial egalitarian. Sincere patriots, of which this nation has damned few, should stop knocking big money and spend more time figuring out how to get it on their side.

472

Anti-Dixiecrat Speaks Out

N.B. Forrest says he's a "loyal Southerner." Pride is not a virtue. Some of us are sick to death of this everlasting pride in the Old South, with its slavery, cotton and tobacco.

The Yankee aristocracy consists of "biped lice," says N.B.F. Come on, Nathan. Forrest does says that the South should have invested in factories. Right on. But I might add, these Stars and Bars fellows shouldn't have started the War of the Rebellion, a war they could not finish except by calling down on themselves a terrible defeat which they should have known would follow. There is this terrible streak in many Southerners who keep stewing in this mythology of the "Great South" and forever harping on the terrible North.

Lovely product, tobacco. Very addictive.

296

Somebody Likes Us

I don't know if other subscribers do this, but each month when I first receive *Instauration*, I always sit down with a glass of wine and devour the tender bits, the truly inspired letters, gripes and passionate pieces. Then I move on to an overall examination of the salient points of the issue, as I seek out my favorite contribu-

tors (lately, 121!). The best parts consumed, I put the magazine aside. The next morning I have a cup of java and start digging into the body of the issue from start to finish. Then, as the days stretch on and the prospect of no *Instauration* for a few weeks looms, I gnaw on the bones of aging issues for bits of illumination I may have missed. By the time the next *Instauration* arrives, I've sucked out the marrow, even reread parts of previous issues. Sometimes, if I'm really desperate and gasping for fresh relief, I delve into the sun-bleached, polished fragments of issues that are several months old.

I don't know why in the beginning I didn't like V.S. Stinger. I really go for his work now—just gotten used to him, I suppose. I think I expected his pieces to have more of a point. They always seemed to ramble. But now I see that it's the form of the piece, the clever and hilarious wordplay itself, is the good part, not profound observations. I don't believe he's a WASP, however. Nope. He writes like an Irishman. And that's a compliment!

955

Holocaust Research Tip

In a recent edition of *Instauration*, it was stated that since a larger concentration of cyanide was needed to kill lice than to kill humans, the cyanide evidence could not be used to prove the Holocaust had not occurred. Since a lower amount of cyanide was used to kill humans, the lice would have lived. People picking up the bodies for removal would have carried the lice back to their barracks. It would have been of no use to have continued to delouse the barracks. Yet this was done.

Frequent aerial photographs were taken of Auschwitz since there was a chemical factory there. None of these photos shows any evidence of a "Holocaust." The genocide story is not an original one anyway. Jews once told the same tale during WWI. New York Governor Martin Glynn, in a speech in 1919, claimed that six million Jews were being exterminated. These claims were widely publicized. His speech, entitled "The Crucifixion of Jews Must Stop," appeared in the October 31, 1919 issue of the *American Hebrew Magazine*. Recently, DNA analysis was used to identify not only animal tissue in 4,000-year-old rock paintings, but also the type of animal the tissues had come from. The same method could be used to determine whether any Jewish blood or body tissues are in the cracks and crevices of the walls where Jews were supposedly killed. Cyanide does not disperse instantly from pellets. As the gas spread and people died, others would have tried to hold their breath and claw for an exit, just as people do when buried alive. Also, when people die, their sphincters open. The floors of the rooms would be covered with human waste, which would be ground into the floors along with dirt. This too could be identified.

330

Hyper-Emotive Blacks

"Screaming Numbers" (Oct. 1995) was what I'd like to see a lot more of in *Instauration*. I cited some of these crime stats on a local talk radio show and indeed provoked SCREAMING from emotional black listeners who proceeded to do exactly what they always do when there's a little heat in the kitchen—prove beyond all dispute that they cannot be reasoned with. Black irrationality had a most salutary effect on white listeners, as their

disgusted responses amply demonstrated.

Articles like "Screaming Numbers" cannot be overdone. They place weapons and ammunition in the hands of readers which they can easily put to effective use. This is what Instaurationists need a lot more of—not giggle bait, as some would prefer. Let those who wish to eat, drink and make merry subscribe to Mad Magazine and pass Instauration along to sober-minded individuals who grasp the awful realities fast closing in upon us.

I thank the God of all grace, beauty and reason every day for Rodney King and O.J. Simpson. Here the essence of the black is revealed in all its Nubian glory. May whites come to see much more of this essence as our future unfolds. These two errant Negroes have done more for white racial awareness than a year of black-on-white crime. Talk radio around the country fairly crackled and sizzled for weeks with white resentment. Surely our politicians must sense the mighty tide of loathing and contempt threatening to wash them away.

I was on talk radio a few weeks ago, commenting on the Million Man March. I reminded listeners of the black racist Zebra killings in San Francisco in the early 70s. I cited Instauration's statistics that more than 1,600 whites are being murdered by blacks every year. I concluded with, "Clearly the Zebra has *not* changed his stripes."

Whites are at last getting a bellyful. They have quit apologizing and rejecting the race card with a thud.

How accurate is it to say that Safety Valve reveals the pulse and temperature of Instauration's readers? What it reveals to me is that all too many readers of even this exceptional journal somehow fail to fully grasp the seriousness of our situation. Many seem to be waiting around for the guy on the white horse. Many seem to feel that tomorrow is still light years away.

For the time being nothing better can happen to us than to get a full dose of black ravings and first-hand glimpses at how the dusksies handle responsibility. The more of their loud and abusive ranting we have to suffer, the more "black justice" we experience, and the more "black politics" is thrust upon us, the more likely whites will finally understand the absurdity of sharing power and government with blacks.

Even some Jews are coming to realize that they have contrived to produce a monster which makes little distinction between themselves and whites. More and more of them may be forced to consider that our security and survival may well be essential to their own.

402

Of This and That

After reading Instauration I almost always want to write to the editor, but I rarely do. The November issue had so many points that caught my eye I can't repress some backtalk.

Zip 833 in the Safety Valve claims the apogee of our race was the half decade following WWII. With Europe in ruins and Marxism dominating half of that continent, how can he call this a high point? I believe that WWI was the beginning of our decline. The genetic loss was incalculable and in WWII it was even worse. Future historians will say the high point of Western civilization was the early 20th century when the white race dominated the world and educated people looked forward to ever greater heights of prosperity and technological innovation.

As always, Forrest's articles are great. I agree completely with his opinions re Bosnia. Ethnic homogeneity is the surest way to bring peace between peoples. I wonder, however, if downplaying the role of the Bosnian Muslims might not have a dysgenic effect. Many of the converts to Islam were from the aristocracy. Upper classes generally have a higher mean intelligence.

There were some letters in Backtalk that especially interested

me. First off, Zip 137's defense of Rush Limbaugh should be tempered by the knowledge that Lard Tub was all for NAFTA. While he is not a Rockefeller Republican, Limbaugh accepts a multinational economic view, which feeds on multiracialism.

Secondly, I was glad to see another letter in defense of M.M. The attack on her was too harsh and ungentlemanly.

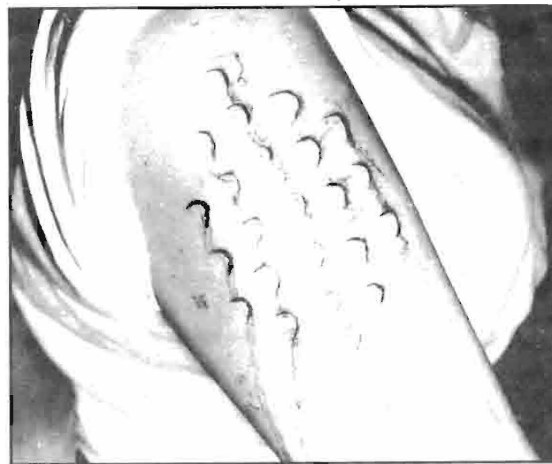
Thirdly, Zip 981's criticism of Christianity reminded me of the late Revilo Oliver's writings. While the attack is valid, my belief is that the root problem is liberal ideology, not religion. What is needed is a rational scientific view of society that will accept empirical evidence and act upon it, instead of clinging fanatically to false beliefs, such as racial equality. I think most of the ruling class realize the fallaciousness of liberalism, but behave in a politically orthodox manner of smug self-interest. The establishmentarians' wealth insulates them from our decaying and crime-ridden society. The growing degradation of the rest of the populace is a matter of indifference to them.

Lastly, I have a suggestion for V.S. Stinger. Cut down on the alliteration. There was a letter from Stinger in Backtalk (Sept. 1995) that was not in his usual alliterative style. I found it much easier to comprehend.

625

Newest Rage

Instauration, sorry to say, is far behind the decadent times. In "Bye-Bye Us" (Oct. 1995) I stated, "Branding, as a form of body decoration, is beginning to catch on in the lower depths of the New York and San Francisco populace." I am sorry to have to admit that I was wrong, wrong, wrong. My sources in Zoo City and Sodom-by-the-Bay have informed me that branding (which succeeded tattooing and piercing) is now passé. The latest fashion craze among today's Urban Tribalists is Ritual Scarification, in which the recipient's skin is cut with a (hopefully sterilized) razor blade. The wound is then rubbed with ashes to form a noticeable scar. The practice has been widespread in Africa and New Guinea since the dawn of history or herstory.



Homemade scars are considered prettifications

It is no longer necessary to travel to the far corners of the earth to find vestiges of the Stone Age. They're all around us!

Bay Area subscriber

Anthologize Instauration?

I have a strong feeling that in 50 years the work of Forrest, Olivir and the other contributors to Instauration will be sought by collectors the way the writings of Mencken, Pound, Wyndham Lewis and others are sought today. Maybe some publisher will come out with an anthology of Instauration articles.

210



The Joe and Enid Story

Enid Waldholtz, first-time congresswoman from Utah, seemed like the soul of probity and conservative Republicanism. The same could not be said of her beefy 300-lb. husband, Joe Waldholtz, who was bouncing and kiting checks all over Washington. She is a Mormon, a raging anti-abortionist who had a baby seven months after taking office. Hubby is a Jew who, when the mood dictated, pretended to be an Episcopalian. Nobody quite knows how he came up with \$1.8 million for his wife's campaign expenses. He may have looted a \$600,000 trust fund he managed for his mentally incapacitated grandmother. At any rate, Enid's political career is finito. Joe, who gave himself up after a brief attempt to go into hiding, is now headed for the slammer.

Left to Die

Two black cops abandoned Richard Will, a white, in one of Chicago's most dangerous neighborhoods shortly after midnight on October 18. Because he didn't have an up-to-date driver's license, his car was impounded. When he begged the policemen for a lift, they turned a deaf ear. Will tried to make it back to civilization on foot, but within a few blocks ran into three "youths," who proceeded to beat him unconscious and dose him with lighter fluid. It has not been determined whether he died from the beating or the fire.

Two Fags Going, One Staying

Bespected Rep. Gerry Studds (D-MA) will not seek reelection. The first self-advertised queer to become a member of the House of Representatives, he was censored for having sex with a 17-year-old Congressional page. Congress has two other loud-mouthed fairies: Jewish Democrat Barney Frank, a pushy pol known for his acerbic sound bites, also from Massachusetts. The other is Steven Gunderson (R-WI). Like Studds, Gunderson has promised to quit his seat in Congress. He will give up his political life, but not his lifestyle.

Safe In Israel

Accused of raping an 18-year-old he lured to his house with the promise of a nanny's job, Michael Schiff, 50, formerly of Skokie (IL), disappeared last spring just before he was scheduled to take saliva and blood tests. Holding dual American-

Israeli citizenship, Schiff has almost certainly fled to Israel. There he will escape the long arms of U.S. lawmen because of a treaty, agreed to by Washington, that Israel will not extradite one of its own citizens. In November, Schiff was convicted in absentia of aggravated assault and forfeited his \$200,000 bond. The latest rumor is that he is living in a Gaza Strip settlement, where his ex-wife and two daughters are holed up.

Reparations for Jews

The Clinton administration has entered the behind-the-scenes struggle over the billions of dollars of property once owned by Jewish individuals and institutions in Europe. As his point man, Clinton has selected the American envoy to the European Community, Stuart Eizenstat. A Chosenite who served in Carter's White House, Eizenstat spends much of his time shuttling between capitals in Central and Eastern Europe in the cause of Jewish restitution. The property is being sought by the World Jewish Restitution Organization, a creation of the World Jewish Congress, headed by billionaire liquor king Edgar Bronfman. Eizenstat states that the U.S. government's involvement is to "act as a catalyst to close the last chapter of the Holocaust."

There are problems, however. Some countries stand to lose fortunes if they turn over Jewish assets. The Republic of Slovakia might have to give 40% of its wealth to world Jewry. The World Jewish Congress is preparing a "report card" that will grade individual nations on their progress in payments. The WJC's executive director, Elan Steinberg, has already given Romania, Hungary, Bulgaria and Slovakia good marks on their "sensitivity to the issue," while Poland and the Czech Republic have been dubbed "the least forthcoming and most troubling." Ambassador Eizenstat says he has been asked by Secretary of State Warren Christopher to inform reluctant governments that if they wish to be part of the democratic community, they must first make amends to Jewry.

Ejaculation Counter

As a result of the rising number of dead-beat dads and in response to conservative advocacy of widespread Norplant implantation for welfare mothers, Washington (DC) feminist Katha Pollitt has come up with a proposal for a gender-neutral Personal Responsibility Act. The Jewish

activist advocates an annual tax to be paid by all men—unless they have had a vasectomy—to support children whose paternity is unknown. Heidi Hartmann, another wild-eyed feminist, who is either a Chosenite or a lesbian or both, is pushing a tax with a much longer reach, an ejaculation tax. (These women are serious; this is not a joke.) The tax would be implemented as follows. Medical technology makes it possible for a simple procedure (similar to implantation of Norplant) to insert a meter in men's private parts that can measure any number of ejaculations. Each man would report to the Post Office once a year to have his ejaculometer read and to pay his tax.

Jews Hail Clinton

President Clinton has received the strong endorsement of the National Jewish Democratic Council. Liz Schryer, executive director of the racist group, which includes eight Jewish senators, is worried about the increasing growth and influence of the Christian Coalition. Noting that 78% of Jewish voters supported Democratic candidates for the House in the last election, she opined: "The radical right, partially through the Christian Coalition, wants to lead this country in a direction fundamentally opposite to what the vast majority of American Jews wants." In honoring President Clinton for his services, Liz cooed: "He has stood for and accomplished legislation and policy on a range of issues that are at the highest priority of the American Jewish community, the most dramatic of which is his leadership and support for Israel."

Although Liz did not specifically name the issues of the highest priority to the Jewish community, it may be surmised that they include the elimination of prayers in public schools, the removal of Christmas trees and Christian symbols from public places, and the support of any and all public and private attempts to further reduce the already dwindling prevalence of Christian traditions country-wide.

200

AIDS Spreaders

Mohels, the Jews designated to perform ritual circumcisions on Jewish male infants, are running into some roadblocks in these days of AIDS. Not all mohels don surgical gloves, a basic precaution when performing the primitive operation. Worse, Orthodox mohels practice something called *metzitzah b'peh*, which involves sucking the blood of the infant's penis by mouth. It is this practice that is drawing

the most criticism. Mohels who occasionally visit homo bathhouses or prostitutes, a practice not unknown among the Orthodox, risk giving AIDS to babies they clip.

Noxious Nine Doings

In the Supreme Court's 1995 decision on school integration (*Missouri v. Jenkins*), Clarence Thomas, Bush's Negro appointee, concurred with the five-member majority. Thomas wrote that if integration is the only way blacks can receive a proper education, "then there must be something inferior about blacks." Thomas's first wife was black, his current missus is white.

Following the failed nomination of Robert Bork to the Supreme Court, Bush was successful with his stealth appointee, David Souter. During the Court's past term, Souter joined with President Clinton's two liberal Jewish appointees, Stephen Breyer and Ruth Ginsburg, 85% of the time; against Clarence Thomas, 64% of the time. Souter voted with the minority, along with Ginsburg and Breyer to: (1) continue present federal affirmative action programs; (2) require Missouri citizens, who have already spent billions, to continue to spend and spend in the hope that scores of black students in Kansas City can be brought up to the nation's white norm; (3) allow race to be the "predominate factor" in drawing election district lines.

E.K.

FBI Problems

Since the death of J. Edgar Hoover, the reputation of the FBI has been in a tail-spin, culminating in the Waco firestorm and the Weaver shootout. Whether the professional failures of the FBI in these cases was the result of poor management or a general lowering of employment standards (as in the rest of the federal government) is difficult to determine.

The very first director appointed by Nixon after Hoover's death, L. Patrick Gray, signaled the politicalization of the agency. The attempt to conceal information pertaining to Watergate was lamentable. Later efforts at reorganization were made in order to put all intelligence agencies, including the FBI, under one intelligence czar. Fortunately this dangerous move failed. Following a relatively scandal-free period under the short directorships of Messrs. Ruckelshaus, Kelley, Webster and Otto, came William Sessions, a former judge from Arkansas, who was removed from office by Clinton for various abuses of office.

When J. Edgar Hoover was director of the FBI, he had the respect of the nation, but the disdain of the politicians, since he

dared to keep under surveillance prominent civil rights leaders, even presidents. Because of Hoover's popularity no president dared fire him. As President Johnson put it: "I'd rather have that son-of-a-bitch inside the tent, pissing out, than to have him outside pissing in." No matter what is said or done, the FBI director should be free of political pressures and that his boss, the Attorney General, should not be reduced to the status of the president's private shyster.

200

White Cops Take the Heat

Echoes of the Rodney King case are being heard in Pittsburgh. White cops trying to arrest an unruly drunken driver, Jonny Gammage, had to use so much force that the black died from asphyxiation "because of pressure on his chest and neck." So ruled the coroner. With Negroes threatening to riot and white politicians remembering what happened after a white jury freed the policemen who arrested Rodney King, the local establishment decided to throw three of the five white cops to the wolves. Two of them were charged with third degree murder (maximum sentence 40 years). A third was charged with involuntary manslaughter (maximum sentence 5 years). The other two were not charged. It was announced that one was going to "cooperate" with the prosecution.

The King case bobbed up in the news again when a black gunman smashed his way into a Riverside County (CA) halfway house looking for ex-L.A. police sergeant, Stacey Koon, who was completing his sentence for beating King two years ago. Koon, luckily, had a pass to visit his family at the time. The black, having murdered a hostage in his break-in, was shot and killed by a SWAT team. Koon, unconstitutionally jailed after a double jeopardy trial, is due to be released in mid-December.

More Simpson Tidbits

• Model Paula Barbieri, O.J.'s post-Nicole squeeze, recorded some disparaging anti-black remarks on a tape a decade ago. Then some years later she started messing around with blacks and until recently was thought to be in line for the dangerous job of being the next Mrs. Simpson. Now she says she never wants to see him again. Will she be able to break off this once sizzling affair so easily? Will her modeling career be sidetracked by her fickle racial affections? The tabloids are full of stories that the double murderer is "stalking" Paula and ringing her night and day.

• Lawyer Johnnie Cochran is raking in the dough (\$4.2 million for his book and \$50,000 per lecture). His most undeserving honor was to receive the first ever Olender Foundation Advocate for Justice Award. Like O.J., Johnnie chases white women, had a white mistress for many years and was known for slapping his black wife around, though not as hard as Simpson slapped Nicole.

• Johnnie still has some fence-mending to do with Jews for comparing Mark Fuhrman to Hitler and comparing Fuhrman's windy anti-Negro polemics to the Holocaust. Jews also looked askance at Johnnie's use of Nation of Islam bodyguards.

• The second Simpson Trial of the Century Cruise embarked December 15 on the Radison Diamond, with stops at Barbados and San Juan.

Criminal Jewish Immigrants

Perhaps the most appalling result of Congressional bending to Jewish pressure is the Lautenberg amendment, which allows Jews from the former Soviet Union to be classified as refugees, a status which then gives them the green light to come to the U.S. ahead of all other Soviet immigrants. Of the 300,000 in that category who have come to the U.S. since 1989, the INS declares that only 0.5%, or less than 15,000, are bonafide refugees. Many were and are full-time criminals who, once they arrive on these shores, immediately organize into gangs that are becoming powerful enough to make the Mafia envious. Each "refugee" gets \$7,000 for air fare and settlement costs. Ever fearful of Jewish criticism, the lily-livered Congress still allows this nation-destroying scam to go on and on.

Heroic Murderer?

Because of the success of films based upon John Grisham's bestsellers, *The Firm* and *The Client*, Hollywood is now making a movie out of his first novel, *A Time To Kill*. Joel Schumacher directs. Popular white actress Sandra Bullock and Negro actor Samuel Jackson star. With the great success of *Pulp Fiction*, one of the most aboriginal films ever to come out of Tinseltown, Jackson seems to have been catapulted above Denzell Washington as Hollywood's favorite black. The plot of *A Time to Kill* is typical Hollywood fare. The Samuel Jackson character murders two white men who raped his daughter. Klansmen appear now and then in the flick to lend the obligatory goyish bigotry. I recommend the film only to the odd masochistic Instauratorist, if there be any such.



Empire Building Gambler

Sol Kerzner, born in South Africa of parents who evidently escaped Stalin's gulags, is now "King of the Casinos," sprouting new gambling dens wherever he waves his magic money wand. His latest blue chip is a projected casino in Montville (CT). The supposed benefactors will be the Mohican Indians. (Perhaps you thought the last of the Mohicans was long gone to the Happy Hunting Grounds.) It is hoped that the local suckers, since one is born every minute, will flock in to pull the levers on the doctored slot machines and bet the farm on the glitzy roulette wheels.

Now 60 and zipping here and there in his private jet, Sol hobnobs with the "beautiful people." But it has not been all hearts and flowers. A few years back he was caught trying to give a \$2-million bribe to one Matanzima, leader of the Transkei Black Homeland in South Africa. Whether the Montville casino will bloom or wither depends partly on the nearby Foxwoods casino, barely three miles away at Ledyard (CT), now run by the Pequot tribe, a curious mixture of black Africans and "Native Americans." The name Pequot, an Algonquian dialect, means "Destroyers of Men."

065

Changing the CIA's Guard

John Deutch was born in Brussels. His family skipped from one country to another until they landed in America, where the future chief spook became an American citizen in 1945. His father was an engineer who went to work developing synthetic rubber for the War Production Board. His mother was the daughter of a prominent Zionist. After Clinton named him to head the CIA, Deutch made a number of personnel changes. First, he appointed David Cohen as deputy director of operations, then gave the organization's executive director, Nora Slatkin, broad, unprecedented authority over the deputy directors.

The CIA has long been criticized as being a bastion of the white Protestant male establishment, said Douglas MacEachin, former deputy director for intelligence. Deutch, Slatkin and Cohen are bringing about a "cultural change," though the minority triumvirate is angering the old agency hands by delegating too much authority to Slatkin and hiring a slew of political appointees. Think of the information and secrets these Chosenites have

access to. The National Security Agency is riddled with the same kind of folk.

Still Another CON-servative

If Instauration ever had a good word for Bo Gritz, we take it back. The original model for Rambo, Gritz is another one of those ever compromising wafflers who gives the rightwing a bad name. Married to a minorityite, he is now a real estate developer in north central Idaho. His sales pitch, mainly aimed at white Angelenos and Floridians, promises them total safety and ease of mind if they build a house on one of his lots. "Black Americans," Gritz announces proudly, "are welcome."

Ignoring the Main Problem

While President Clinton goes off on his \$10,000-an-hour grand tours of Europe surrounded by an army of secret agents and security men, while he sends 20,000 U.S. troops into Bosnia to protect the borders of the Croat, Muslim and Serb sectors of that divided land, the southern borders of the U.S. are crumbling. Not only are hundreds of thousands of illegals pouring into southern California and the Southwest; Mexican bandits cross the border on an almost daily basis, attacking U.S. freight trains and property. This is where the armed forces are needed, but Clinton sends them off to far-away Bosnia.

While Clinton fiddles and the Southwest burns, a Jewish judge in Los Angeles continues to sandbag Proposition 187, passed overwhelmingly by the people of

California a year ago to deny public services to illegals. Mariana Pflaerzer, who already stopped the proposition cold with an injunction, keeps picking it apart. Her most recent pronouncement is that only the U.S. government can control immigration. Apparently the voters of California are just wasting their time. On a vital issue like immigration, which is changing the race and culture of the world's "most powerful nation," one Jewish female judge can thwart the will of the voters of the country's most populous state.

Magazine Rundown

Political discourse in the U.S. has been so corrupted that labels now mean next to nothing. Take the case of the new "conservative" magazine, the Weekly Standard. William Kristol is the editor; John Podhoretz the deputy editor. To add a smidgeon of Aryanism, Fred Barnes, Instauration's 1993 Renegade of the Year, is executive editor.

Forgetting the Weekly Standard's writers, who call themselves and their magazine "conservative," let us note what the magazine stands for and stands against. It stands foursquare against Pat Buchanan. It stands adamantly for the American invasion of Bosnia. Israel is given more favorable space than the U.S.

Take the American Spectator, another self-proclaimed "conservative" journal. Although it is run and controlled by an Irishman, article after article is written by Chosenites. To a lesser extent the same Jewish influence works its way into Buckley's National Review.

If these magazines are any clue, conservatism is now becoming a synonym for Jewishness.

The Miracle of Plastic Surgery



64-year-old Barbara Walters before . . .



and after

Primate Watch



Sinead O'Connor, the Pope-bashing, photo-ripping, shaven-headed Hibernian chanteuse, declared that the first record she ever heard was Bob Dylan's *Slow Train Coming*, which she admired for its "spirituality and sexuality." She also admired it because Dylan is "Jewish. . . which makes him prime fantasy material for me." That gratuitous remark ought to boost Sinead's flagging career.

Gourmet doughnut maker **Denis Hoffman**, who anted up \$10,000 for **Steven Spielberg's** first film, a 1968 short called *Amblin'*, claims that in return for his investment, the movieland hatemogul promised to direct a Hoffman script within the next 10 years and pay him \$25,000. Not one of these contractual obligations, Hoffman attests, was fulfilled. Meanwhile Spielberg, who swears he bought the rights to *Amblin'* for \$30,000 in 1977, has launched a \$33-million suit for harassment against his onetime financial angel. He wants Hoffman off his back. Hoffman is countersuing.

Six "hot pilots" make up the Blue Angels, the Navy's sky-blasting flying team. Or at least they used to be hot. Today the Angels are skippered by Commander **Donnie Cochran**, who was picked for the job not for his flying ability but for his black epidermis. Cochran's flying know-how, or lack thereof, was dramatically illustrated when he lined up his fighter plane on the wrong runway during an air show in Oceana (VA) on Sept. 30. Under Cochran's leadership the Angels have had to cancel several shows for the first time in their history.

Two years after he was charged with mowing down four employees at a Denver Chuck E. Cheese eatery, black **Nathan Dunlap** is finally being tried, not for the mini-massacre, but for an unrelated case, an aggravated robbery and kidnapping that took place four weeks before he allegedly committed the quadruple killings.

Michael Steinhardt, one of Wall Street's most notorious plungers, is retiring at age 54. He will use a large part of his huge fortune to promote the Democratic Leadership Conference and "secular Jewish values."

Uninterested in the nearly \$100 he had in his wallet, **three black teenagers** shuffled up to Peter LaBeck, 81, a retired Air Force sergeant, in a street in downtown

Spokane, called him "ugly white trash" and beat him to a fare-thee-well, breaking his nose in four places and smashing his dentures. "I'm a Christian," LaBeck said, while recovering, "so I'll forgive them for doing this to me."

A **911 dispatcher** in Manassas (VA) spent precious phone time in the wee hours of the morning chastising a woman caller for using the "n" word to describe two blacks who were trying to break into her house. The dispatcher, classified as a white by the media, instructed the caller to describe the intruders as "black gentlemen." By the time the police arrived, the prowlers had taken off.

So far only one person, **Vincent Caldera**, a 23-year-old ex-con, has been arrested for the murder of a three-year-old white infant by the Mexican Mafia when the car she was in made a wrong turn in the West Coast jungle known as Los Angeles. **Nora Carillo**, Caldera's 17-year-old girlfriend and currently pregnant with his child, has a ready-made alibi for her lover. She claims they were both out of town at the time of the shooting.

Having bilked friends, relatives, clients and other investors of \$7,167,137.13, **Saul Foos**, a lawyer and onetime talent agent, was sent to prison for 5½ years by a Chicago judge. Before he began serving time, Foos complained bitterly about anti-Semitic graffiti plastered over his second home in Michigan.

Donald Deason, a Birmingham (AL) white, had too much to drink and was taken by police to the city jail. There he was put in a cell with a **black convict**. In no time blood was flowing out onto the prison corridor. The Negro guards paid no heed to Deason's screams, which ended when he died. All this happened on June 13, 1994. To date only **one guard** has been brought to trial and he was promptly acquitted—to the cheers of other jailers.

The **City Council of San Antonio**, now majority Hispanic, passed a bilingual resolution to put Spanish on a par with English as the nation's ninth largest city's official language.

John Powell, 19, a white freshman at Catholic University of America, hopped on a D.C. metro train on Sept. 22 on the way to visit his girlfriend. Although it was

4:00 p.m. and the car was full of people, a **gang of 10 to 15 black male teens** who didn't take a liking to him, roughed him up severely. No one came to his rescue. One person did call an ambulance for him when Powell stumbled out of the train half unconscious at the next stop.

Juan Rodriguez Chavez of Dallas was arrested and charged with killing 7 people since May 20. Chances are he also killed three more people during that time. Most of the dead were fellow Hispanics.

After two hung juries, **John "Billy Joe" Cromitie**, a teenage black, was finally found guilty of the 1993 murder of a British tourist in a Florida rest area. The killing put a dent in Florida's \$30-billion-a-year tourist industry.

Six black male students at Rock Hill High School (SC) ferociously pummeled and stomped a 16-year-old white male student after the latter had criticized a white girl for "dating black guys." The six blacks have been suspended, but so has their white punching bag.

Liberal District Attorney Bill Ritter of Denver, a stalwart opponent of the death penalty, has changed his mind in the case of **Jon Morris**, a 36-year-old black. After being raped by Morris, a five-year-old girl (race unspecified) bled to death.

In Lubbock (TX), **Louis Jones**, 45, a black bus driver, was arrested and charged with killing a 19-year-old female Air Force private—blond, Minnesota-born **Tracie Joy McBride**.

When three men in Lubbock (TX) went out hunting for blacks "to start a race war," killing one and wounding two others, the media struggled to make it look like a white-on-black hate crime. It was a hate crime, all right, but two of the **three haters were Hispanics** and the third was a **skinhead** of uncertain racial provenance. Mediocrats may not like it, but Hispanics, like most whites, have no great affection for Negroes.

Federal agents investigating corruption in Newark's city hall found \$150,000 in cash in the house of black **Jackie Mattison**, Mayor **Sharpe James's** chief of staff. Every day the finger points more directly at the black mayor himself, who was recently named one of the nation's "Ten Best Dressed Men" and came in second in a recent "America's Funniest Mayors Contest." One of James's most devoted supporters is his press secretary, **Pamela Goldstein**.

Talking Numbers

1.83 71 12 100.013 .03% -43 31425 7

On Dec. 31, 1993, nearly two-thirds of the 1,053,738 convicted felons serving one or more years in state or federal prisons were Negro, Asian, American Indian or Hispanic. Blacks accounted for 44.1% of the jailbirds; Hispanics 17.5%; Other 2.6%. The percentage of Hispanic criminals is significantly higher than 17.5% because many states report Hispanics as white. (Source: "Prisoners in 1994," Bureau of Justice Statistics, Aug. 1995) According to a privately funded study, 68% of violent crime goes unreported and only 17% of violent crime is solved. 1 out of 3 black males in their 20s on any given day are either locked up, on probation or on parole. In 1991 it was 1 in 4.

Between 1970 and 1994, 2.2 million Americans lost their jobs to immigrant workers.

There was a net outflow of 426,000 U.S. citizens from California in the period March 1993 to March 1994. Altogether, however, 698,000 legal and illegal immigrants, mainly from Mexico, entered the state in the same time period, leaving a net population growth of 272,000.

Between the years 1995 and 2004, 11 million immigrants are expected to arrive on these shores, raising the net cost of immigration to an annual \$68 billion.

452,635 foreign students were enrolled in U.S. colleges and universities in 1994-95. The largest contingent, 45,276, came from Japan. Boston University had the highest number of foreign pupils—4,734. Business studies were the most popular; engineering was second.

A federal jury in Dallas ordered anti-abortion protesters to pay Dr. Norman Tompkins and his wife \$8.6 million as compensation for being subjected to a year of vicious harassment, which consisted of round-the-clock picketing of his home and office that destroyed his practice, while threatening letters and phone calls destroyed the couple's peace of mind. Three organizations, including Operation Rescue, and 10 nutty religionists will have to pay up.

In 1989, 540 spouse murder cases were disposed of in the 75 largest U.S. counties. Blacks were 55% of the defendants, whites 43%. As to gender, 51% of the defendants were husbands, 45% were wives. Average age of husband defen-

dants was 41; wives 37. Of the husband defendants 11% were not prosecuted, 46% pleaded guilty, 41% were convicted at trial, 2% were acquitted at trial. 5% got probation, 1% were sent to jail, 81% went to prison for an average of 16.5 years. Of the wives, 16% were not prosecuted, 39% pleaded guilty, 31% were convicted at trial, 14% were acquitted at trial. 12% got probation, 1% were sent to jail, 57% went to prison for an average of 6 years.

In a U.S. News & World Report poll of Negroes in Dallas, 44% of respondents were "unsure" of Colin Powell's ethnicity and 32% claimed to know nothing about his racial roots. 3% believed he was a dark-toned Anglo; 6% knew that his folks originally came from Africa by way of Jamaica.

More than 45% of children in Africa receive no formal education. 1 in 10 of those infected with AIDS in East and Central Africa are children under 5.

In 1993 in the 8 Southern states, whites murdered 36 blacks; blacks murdered 243 whites. (Source: FBI Supplementary Homicide Report) In Arkansas in 1993, 14 blacks were raped by whites; 149 whites were raped by blacks. (Source: Arkansas Crime Information Center)

The mean IQ of black Africans is 70. The mean IQ of Ethiopians and black Zimbabweans is, respectively, 69 and 67. (Source: Letter from Richard Lynn, The Chronicle of Higher Education, March 3, 1995) What these numbers mean is that black Africa, the continent with the highest spiraling population growth, already has millions of retards.

38% of those on welfare in the U.S. are white; 37% black (3 times their proportion of the population); 18% Hispanics.

Mike Tyson got \$25 million for knocking out Peter McNeeley in 89 seconds last year in Las Vegas. That's \$280,908 a second or \$16,854,480 a minute. Tyson was scheduled to get \$10 million more in November for fighting Buster Mathis Jr. Somehow or other, at almost the last minute, the convicted black rapist broke his thumb and the fight had to be called off.

Overbilling by lawyers costs their clients about \$5 billion a year. Product liability and personal injury awards amount

to \$130 billion a year. Lawyers skim off about \$20 billion a year from these inexcusably high payoffs.

Worldwide an estimated 100 million women and girls have been subjected to some form of genital mutilation. Recent immigrant families are bringing this premeval practice to the U.S.

Half of the 42,393 people waiting for donor organs are black, Hispanic or members of other minorities. But these groups are made up of only 25% of organ donors. Of the 17,509 organ transplants in 1994, 3,048 (17%) went to blacks.

In 1992, 760,000 tort contract and property rights cases found their way into state courts. Juries presided over 2% of these cases and awarded \$2.7 billion in damages, 10% of this sum in punitive damages. 33% of these cases resulted from auto accident suits, 11% from medical malpractice, 5% from product liability. Average time of these cases from filing date to jury verdict was 2½ years.

Good news! The circulation of the Washington Post fell 17,015 (2.1%) in the 6 months ending last Sept. 30.

Los Angeles has 1,000 gangs, with 136,000 members, 59% of them Hispanic, 37% black, 3% Asian, 1% white. (Source: Book in progress by Dr. George Tyndall on U.S. immigration and trade policies)

300 million turkeys are gobbled down on Thanksgiving in the U.S.; 45 million at Christmas; 22 million at Easter. More turkeys are consumed in Israel than in any other nation (22 lbs. per capita). The U.S. comes in second with 18 lbs. per capita.

Only a third of 1994 high school graduating seniors in the U.S. could read "proficiently." 30% scored "below basic," bureaucrats for functional illiteracy. Of the 2.5 million U.S. high school graduates in 1994 only 100,000 were reading at the "advanced" level, while 750,000 would be doing well if they were able to read their diplomas. Only 12% of blacks were ranked in the proficient class, less than 1% in the advanced category and 54% were ranked below basic.

As of April 1994, 54% of Americans over 15 years of age were married. In 1960 it was 69%. The state with the highest percentage of married people is Nevada (as high as 77% in one county). Lowest proportion of married people, as might be expected, is in Washington (DC), 28%.



Waspishly Yours

None of my names is Nostradamus, but one needn't have been an ersatz prophet to have predicted the outcome of Louis Farrakhan's Million Man March on Washington.

How can anyone argue with a man who wants to clean up the human dregs on drugs, to end the white man's burden of black welfare, to end black-on-white crime? How can anyone argue with someone who cries out to eliminate illegitimacy (careless and calculated)? Who can argue with such a guy?

The Jews, that's who. Farrakhan calls them "bloodsuckers" for draining money from the ghettos of America and "giving nothing back."

But what did and do the socialists-cum-Communists, *ab ovo* (starting with Proudhon, at least, who define property as "theft,"), call the 19th-century Robber Barons? What did revolutionaries of America and France call the taxation-without-representation, let-'em-eat-cake aristocracy of the Old World? What did the Bolshevik revolutionaries of 1917 call the Romanov aristos? And what did the starving Irish peasants of the potato famine era circa 1840 call their absentee English landlords?

What else but bloodsuckers? And what else do many today call the federal government and the Infernal Revenue Service?

If the appellation "bloodsucker" can be applied to everyone else who is perceived as exploitative, why can't it also be applied to Jews?

"Exploitation" would have been a softer, more euphemistic word than "bloodsucker," which is to say that Farrakhan's anti-Semitism must be credited to a lamentable lack of diplomacy. Since appearance is reality in this country, Farrakhan can best avoid future accusations of anti-Semitism by refusing to call a spade a spade.

Sir James Jeans, that great white devil of astronomy, once said everybody sees the world through his own cloud of dust. So why shouldn't Farrakhan be allowed his own black cloud?

Dramatist Jean Kerr once cracked (before people needed crack to get high, when people could still get high on Shakespeare and straight sex) that in the Old Testament, "The snake has all the [best] lines." Why not Farrakhan?

Milton's Satan is one of the great characters in literature. Likewise Richard III, Iago and Macbeth. Dante's harrowing hell is far superior to his pallid purgatory and his pastel paradise. St. Augustine says we're all corrupt and doomed, except for those predestined by the grace of God. So Calvin is an Augustinian ditto-head. There are times when I listen to Limbaugh ranting against everybody but Israel, when I contemplate the sad spectacle of Clinton in the White House and pus-for-brains pusillanimous whites swooning over Colin Powell, in such times I can readily believe Farrakhan's accusation that white men are devils.

Mostly, however, I shrug and smile and confidently assume that Farrakhan has had his feelings hurt by being told that blacks are inferior to whites. In an effort to assuage his pride, he has adopted a lunatic jaundiced genesis by way of revenge, since revenge is good for the ego, if not for the soul.

What other accusations are made against Farrakhan by purist hypocrites shocked to hear him shout what they whisper (like the "n-word"?), but have neither the courage nor the bravado to bray?

Farrakhan claims Judaism is a gutter and/or a dirty religion. Who can argue with that, once one realizes that Judaism is based on a real-estate deal (covenant) between Jews and God? They

will worship him—and only him—just so long as—and only so long as—he guarantees them real estate in the "holy" land.

Can a religion be based on a quid pro quo for soil and be anything but soiled? What else but soiled can one call a religion based on growth of the soil? Can such a religion be holy and pure? What else would one call a religion based on extortion of such an exponential and eternal scale?

Farrakhan called upon black men to atone for their sins of omission and commission, to get right with their black wives and their black families. (What color was Nicole Brown Simpson anyway?) He also called upon blacks to develop a sense of "unity and trust." Unfunny comic Dick Gregory, looking more than ever like a frizzy-haired Uncle Remus in a Fruit of Islam French kepi, declared humorlessly, that on the day of the march, for the first time, one million women know where their (black) men are.

Many black women resented being excluded from the so-called march. But were they really resentful? Hadn't they already answered Farrakhan's call for "unity and trust" by a unanimous show of solidarity in declaring O.J. not guilty? And won't black women answer Farrakhan's call for unity again, if they are called upon in the future to march into another jury-rigged jury box?

Nostradamus or not, prescient or not, after hearing Farrakhan's call for black atonement, I can predict the answers to these questions with absolute certainty.

Will Farrakhan ask the 75% black jury to atone for the sin it committed in acquitting O.J.? He will not. Despite all that whites have already done in the way of expiation, they owe blacks more than two slaughtered innocents.

Will Farrakhan ask O.J. to atone for any crimes he may have committed against female race-traitors, Jews and their families? He will not. They got what was coming to them.

Will Farrakhan ask black men to atone for the countless crimes they have committed against a suicidal white society which has pampered and cozened them with welfare, "race-norming" and negative affirmative action? He will not.

Will Farrakhan ask so-called black intellectuals to atone for trying to co-opt and melanize ancient Egyptian culture? He will not. In fact, he encourages this historical hoax, as does Jewish "historian" Martin Bernal.

Will he ask blacks to atone for believing, "white is right, yellow is mellow, brown hang around, black stand back"? He will not. Doubtless his own light skin resulted from an interracial affair in Jamaica, in the tradition of blacks like Lena Horne, Lani Guinier and Carol Moseley-Braun, who all just happened to marry Jews.

Will Farrakhan ask blacks to atone for enriching the language with the foul farrago called "black English"? He will not. For doubtless, like gangsta rap, soul food and black pimpiness, he considers shafting the language of Shakespeare an "enriching" contribution to white culture.

If Farrakhan is not prepared to atone for black sins against the affirmative-action white society of the last 50 years, what's the point of stealing the notion of Yom Kippur, the Day of Atonement, from Jews? Is it because Farrakhan doesn't intend to atone for his sins any more than they do?

What Farrakhan should atone for is not pushing for black separation sooner—much, much sooner—and harder—much, much harder. Better late than never is not soon enough for me.

V.S. STINGER

Nothing is a greater dampener of confidence in the evolutionary potential of Majority members than their unremitting addiction to the tube or rather to the mountainous heap of commercials sandwiched between a few thin slices of so-called entertainment. It's true that minorities are more addicted than the Majority, but not by much.

As the commercials grow longer, more frequent and more galling, as TV fare, daytime and nighttime, gets more Neanderthalian, culture or what is left of it in these parts continues to dive. One reason is that the people in charge of America's cultural dept. are not of the same race or mind as the viewers. A different history and a different gene pool make for different programming. When there is no choice, the public has to subsist on what it is being fed. Even though Majority members will at times laugh loudly or drop a few tears at what comes up on the screen, there is always a twinge of inner dislike and inner resentment at what is on the cultural menu. They may laugh at what they see, but they don't laugh *with* what they see.

Art is subtlety. So to a much lesser degree is entertainment, which is a bastard form of art. After the great days of theater in ancient Greece, drama in the classical world was reduced to mimes—actors doing pornographic pratfalls and double entendres à la Howard Stern. If the present trend in TV is a signpost of the future, we are headed for solid blocs of infomercials, interrupted briefly by a minute or two of dirty jokes and ghetto shootouts.

This unhealthy electronic diet will continue as long as multiracism and multiculturalism continue. Only when chaos sets in, as it surely will, will the tube flicker and fade. Without electricity, we will have to relearn the art of conversation, learn once again to read, to think—and to wonder how we fell so low.

Separation will be a rebirth. *Their* isms and ocracies will be a bad dream. The best of us will take over from the worst of us. We will be shamed into unlimbering our virtues instead of our vices.

The tube will be relit, but only sporadically, when what is shown is worth showing. We will return to the life we were designed for. All will never be well with the world. But it will no longer be their world. It will once again be ours—and we will be at one with it.

The politician campaigning to take over touchy-feely Senator Packwood's empty seat is unlikely to be much of an improvement. On a quiz show Rep. Ron Wyden (J-OR) was unable to find Bosnia on a map and hadn't the faintest idea of what a gallon of gas or a quart of milk costs. Wyden's woeful ignorance didn't stop his racial buddy, Arthur Liman, Senate counsel



during the Iran-Contra hearings, from writing and mass-mailing a pitch for campaign money for the would-be solon. "I don't think that being able to star on a quiz program," Liman told his thick-walleted cohorts, "is the quality that makes people effective members of Congress." Liman didn't explain what quality is desirable for a senator to possess. Jewishness, perhaps?

The Chosenites are flocking around Bill Gates like bees around a honey pot, as they try to latch on to some of his \$14 billion. Hollywoodians like Spielberg are wining and dining him as they try to fast-talk some of his megabucks into their movie schemes. (Paul Allen, Microsoft's second largest stockholder, has already promised \$500 million to the pie-in-the-sky, all-Jewish venture called DreamWorks.) The latest Chosenite to pick and peck at Gates's pocketbook is Michael Kinsley. *Crossfire's* erstwhile master of sinister persiflage is moving to Redmond (WA), Microsoft's HQ. The unmarried liberaloid, whose every syllable sounds like a sneer, will edit an online magazine.

The talk show hostess with the leastest is Ricki Lake. She and her husband, Robert Sussman, pleaded guilty to a charge of disorderly conduct when the couple joined with other anti-fur fanatics in vandalizing the New York office of Karl Lagerfeld, the German fashion fairy.

Financial columnist Dan Dorfman, who scribbles for *Money* magazine, another of the Time Warner monopoly's publications, was given an indefinite leave of absence (with pay, of course) after he had been accused of insider trading, wire and mail fraud and other unlawful acts. Dorfman, 63, makes over \$900,000 a year for writing his column and flashing

three-minute financial reports on CNBC. Apparently his income wasn't large enough. Is any salary, capital gains or stock option deal ever enough for these guys?

How often has it been drilled into us that hate flows over the air waves from right-wing talk shows? But what about the emanations from left-wing talk shows and the so-called "neutral" talkfests that are really left-wing shows in disguise? What about black Clayton Riley of WLIB New York, who spouts lethal one-liners like, "Find the enemy, identify it and kill it"? The enemy, needless to say, is not someone with Riley's skin color. What about Julianne Malveaux, a National Public Radio commentator, who praises the 1992 L.A. riots that killed 58 people? She purrs into the microphone that she wants Supreme Court Justice Clarence Thomas to "die early" from a heart attack. Sunni Khalid, another NPR reporter, damns Newt Gingrich for "lynching people."

The ad hominem spewed out in these talk shows include Veep Al Gore's spiteful attack on the "extra chromosome right-wing." Juan Williams, a black Puerto Rican, has openly denounced whites as a race on CNN. Black Rep. John Lewis (D-GA) has likened the G.O.P. welfare program to the Nazi slaughter of Jews. Rep. Pete Stark (D-CA) described a female Republican House member as a "whore for the insurance industry." KPFK San Francisco plays tapes of the late Elijah Muhammad, who called the white man "Satan himself." The same station also broadcasts Dave Emory, who routinely calls Gingrich a fascist and says Nazis are taking over the U.S.

Michael Milken, possibly history's and certainly America's biggest swindler, has joined tycoon Rupert Murdoch in the acquisition of nearly half of Premier Radio Networks, a company that trades radio programs to stations in return for free advertising time.

Negro poetaster Maya Angelou is mad. "I haven't seen a black person for two years on *Jeopardy*. . .so I'm boycotting it, although I love it."

Although 22% of TV's prime-time sitcoms have black characters, the number of black viewers declined 5% last year. Only two of the top 20 shows were in the black top 20.

From Zip 200. Television and film rights for *The Secret War Against the Jews* have been acquired by real estate magnate Samuel LeFrak and Leon Charney, chairman of the Charney Communications Network. The book, published by St. Martin's Press in

1994, has the following opening sentence: "The major powers of the world, primarily the United States and England, have repeatedly planned covert operations to bring about the partial or total destruction of Israel." The incredibly convoluted opus raves on about the anti-Israel covert operations of the secret services of the two nations. LeFrak and Charney plan to turn *The Secret War Against the Jews* into a mini-series or a feature film. It was written by Mark Aaron and John Loftus, an Irish-Catholic former prosecutor for the Justice Dept.'s witch-hunting unit. Loftus is also the husband of a Jewish Holocaust researcher.

From Zip 466. Dan Rather just loves the plot of John Grisham's book, *A Time to Kill*, which concerns a black man who kills two white men who raped his nine-year-old daughter. This is the kind of antiwhite racism that is Injun Dan's cup of tea. Indeed it so inspired him he devoted a whole segment of *48 Hours* to an interview with Grisham on the set where the movie was being made. That the incidence of white-on-black rape in this country is practically zero, while black-on-white rapes are soaring, fazed Dan not one whit.

G. Gordon Liddy, who is in the same business as Dan, sort of pities him: "The only people who still watch Rather are those who always sit at the first turn of the Indianapolis Raceway because they want to see a car crash."

From Zip 483. I have no respect for PBS's prime squawker, Charlie Rose, who is a sleepy-eyed, cheese-eating, sing-for-your-supper supporter of Israel. Rose, the Rose who smells sickly by any other name, never misses an opportunity to simper and be obsequious to Israel and its secret and open killers and supporters. Ah well, how could it be otherwise in our free-and-open Menorah-monitored media?

From a Canadian subscriber. Rush Limbaugh explains why Mexico is such a bust: "For one thing, they have a lousy government and, for another, they have poor distribution of capital." His glib eminence knows full well the chief reason for Mexico's plight has to do with genes. But sly Rush—with unfailing intuition and for all his bulk—neatly sidesteps the quicksands of forbidden truths. Why then do so many Americans tune in? It may be that they subconsciously identify with this bloated braggart. It may be that he comes on as an amusing semi-intellectual clown. No matter. I'd gladly suffer such a superficial charlatan over his politically correct Canadian counterparts, who are without either quick wit or true grit.

Notes from the Sceptred Isle—John Nobull

The time has come to ask ourselves whether we can continue to belong to any form of Christianity. All the established churches are currently run either by liberals or by those desperate to placate liberals. Practically all the sects continue to do a thorough job of making their followers feel guilty. Guilt, the clerics know, makes it easy to manipulate people. This aspect of Christianity is as alive and well as the tradition of passing the collection plate.

Liberal theologians have repudiated all the politically incorrect founders and consolidators of their sects. Pope Pius IX (in whose reign the doctrine of papal infallibility was promulgated) is no longer an icon of the Roman Catholic Church. The Church of England glosses over the fact that Henry VIII made it a separate entity. Lutherans have rejected Luther as a notorious anti-Semite, for whose wickedness they must do penance forever and ever and ever. The Calvinists no longer stress Calvin's doctrine of salvation. Methodists and Baptists no longer read much of the Bible in their services. Even the Amish, Hutterites and other branches of 16th-century Anabaptism have rejected the idea of breeding new adherents to their creed and are welcoming blacks and Hispanics. All that remains of Christianity is a religion of guilt, with no spirituality and more than a dollop of Freudianism.

Christianity was right on track when Bible Protestants were still stressing the Old Testament over the New. What is the Old Testament but a record of the crimes and follies of the Chosen? But the New Testament is another kettle of fish. No wonder Catholic priests no longer read out passages during the Mass. No wonder such passages are selectively read out, if at all, by other ministers of other sects.

Christianity is based fair and square on the New Testament. No New Testament, no Christianity. Forgive me if I give offence but that's how it is, folks. There are all sorts of objections to the New Testament, a main one being the role of Christ as a faith-healer. Again and again, he says things like: "Thy faith hath made thee whole. Arise and walk." He replaces St. Peter's severed ear, which immediately grows back again. He even raises individuals from the dead! There is absolutely no doubt that if he were alive today, the U.S. Food and Drug Administration would have quickly targeted him. Healing people with alternative therapies is out. Faith healing is anathema. What about the profits of the pharmaceutical firms? What about the surgeons who do so much cutting and sawing in order to turn an honest penny? If Christ were alive today, his adventures in faith-healing would be more than enough to justify crucifying him.

Let us leave aside the question as to whether Jesus was completely Jewish in origin. The Talmud makes him the son of Panthera, a Roman soldier and a prostitute called Miriam. The New Testament makes him the son of the Holy Ghost, who is not likely to be a Jew, because Yahweh was not a Trinity. Jesus certainly belonged to the Jewish religion. He is therefore that most dangerous type of Jew. Like Maimonides, Spinoza, Lilienthal, Rothbard, Vanunu and Ostrovsky, he was a Jew who applied the same moral yardstick to all men as he does to the Jews themselves. Such "self-hating" Jews have always been the rabbinate's Public Enemy #1.

Note that even Christ's own followers had doubts about his proselytizing strategy. The early disciples of Jesus, most notably his brother James, deplored the admission of Gentiles into the movement.

Next let us consider the method chosen by Jesus to spread his doctrines: 12 good men and true who radiated out as apostles from Palestine. Why no women? A devout Jew thanks God daily that he was not born a woman. But all we hear today is that Christ was politically incorrect to choose no women as apostles.

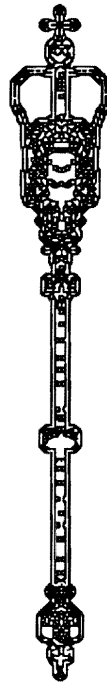
This misogyny is regarded as a defect of Christianity, not Judaism. Even the Acts of the Apostles are being increasingly denounced, especially by the Jews. A.N. Wilson points out in the London Spectator (April 15, 1995) that "there have always been Jews. . . who have questioned whether Paul was in fact Jewish. How could a Jew say that circumcision was unimportant? How could a Jew advocate the ritual consumption of blood, even when it was only symbolic?" So St. Paul, the organiser of the Christian religion, was another "self-hating" Jew.

There is also the problem of Christ's other miracles: rising from the dead, descending into Hell, ascending into heaven, reappearing in human form—not to speak of all the wonders he performed during his lifetime: the transformation of water into wine at the marriage feast of Cana, the multiplication of the loaves and fishes, and so on. None of this accords with a belief in the scientific method. The Talmud is crammed with even more impossibilities and incredulities. But no one ever mentions those. It would be "anti-Semitic."

The most serious charge against the New Testament is that it shows in detail how Christ was framed by the Jewish establishment. Think of the provocative questions designed to entrap him and make him hateful to the Romans. Think of the lobbying of the Roman governor behind the scenes, the roar of the mob, the dramatic acceptance of guilt: "His blood be upon us and upon our children!" All this reminds me of the Shatila massacre, presided over by General Sharon, who denounced his detractors for "blood libel," not because he could deny the facts but because it was wrong to denounce a Jew for doing what would have been criminal in the case of a non-Jew. Elie Wiesel had it all summed up when he said that some things which actually happened are untrue, while other things which did not happen are true. The only safe course for a liberal is to avoid condemning any Jew at any time, however great his crimes.

And now the inevitable has occurred. A Paris judge has ordered the excision from the new edition of the New Testament of passages offensive to Jews. It will not be long before other publishers follow suit. Church leaders have paved the way by stating that no part of the New Testament is to be read as condemning the Jews. Yet many passages obviously do just that. No wonder the passages themselves are being excised.

How long will it be before the New Testament is remaindered altogether? When it is, what will be left of Christianity? Very little. You cannot have Christianity without Christ, any more than you can have Lutheranism without Luther. The name of the religion and of the sect become mere empty terms, devoid of meaning—and devoid of religion.





Canada. The Holocaust has manufactured many martyrs, not just the Jews that were herded into the camps, but also the skeptics who claim it is largely a hoax, the main purpose of which is to milk Westerners of tens of billions of dollars for Israel. Of the anti-Holocaust martyrs, none has suffered more than Ernst Zündel. For writing, for saying, for even thinking that the Six Millions saga is largely a figment of the hyperactive Jewish imagination, Zündel has been jailed, fined, undergone a series of bankrupting trials, been the recipient of letter bombs and had his house practically burned to the ground. In November he was served with two court summons initiated by his perpetual Jewish nemesis, Sabina Citron, a millionaire Holocaust fanatic. The first summons charged him with conspiracy to spread racial hatred; the second with publishing and distributing a newsletter defaming prominent Jews. Normally a massive propaganda campaign, such as the one that powers the Holocaust, produces a backlash. Up to now none has been detected. The mainstream media steadfastly refuse to publish even a shred of a persuasive rebuttal to the now sacrosanct atrocity tale.

Who dares predict how long the Holocaust will dominate Western history and Western sensibilities? If it takes the place of the crucifixion in the mind's eye, which it seems to be doing, it may last for millennia. In that case Zündel's activities will be reduced to a mendacious footnote. On the other hand, if Western historians and commentators finally shake off their fear, and focus an objective eye on what may turn out to be history's greatest non-event, Zündel may be remembered as a 20th-century Giordano Bruno, a man willing to endure any hardship, any martyrdom, even being burned at the stake, rather than accept and preach what he believes to be a tissue of lies.

Ireland. Emmanuel Sweeney, vice chairman of the People of Ireland party, told a news conference that "the two leading divorce proponents are not members of the majority religion." He suggested that "as the campaign [to legalize divorce] progresses they would show more sensitivity to the damage which divorce will do to the Christian marriage." He named names: Mervyn Taylor, Minister for Equality and Law Reform, and Alan Shatter, representative of the Fine Gael party in the Irish Parliament, both of

whom are Jewish. Richard Greene, who heads the anti-divorce People of Ireland party, stated that accusations of anti-Semitism against his party were part of an "anti-Christian, anti-Catholic onslaught." It is probably safe to assume that the Irish, at least the Irish in Ireland, are more immune to Chosen manipulation than most other European peoples.

As far as Instauration is concerned, the Jewish stand on the divorce referendum, which barely squeaked through, is one of the few times the Chosen have been on the right side of an issue, though naturally for the wrong reasons. (They were for permitting divorce mainly, as is their wont, to take a swing at one of their host country's oldest institutions.) Like abortion, divorce should be a purely personal matter and not fettered with legislation. Also like abortion, divorce should be governed not by the law of the state, but by the law of the heart.

When Queen Elizabeth II and Prime Minister John Major visited Northern Ireland, they were protected by 12 security agents. When Clinton went to Belfast in November, he was surrounded, according to the British press, by 700 U.S. security guards, 100 of them Secret Service agents who were given special passes for carrying firearms by British authorities. If this was not enough protection, Clinton's private army was reenforced by 3,000 officers of the Royal Ulster Constabulary.

During the Slick One's royal progress in Ireland, when it was announced that an Ulster farmer, Mick Cassidy, was one of his direct ancestors, the U.S. Embassy in Dublin immediately riposted that the President considers himself an Irish American "even if these roots may be so deeply buried that one could never find them." Is anyone surprised that Clinton, the stereotypical American pol, was willing to deny his birthright for a mess of ethnic votes?

Britain. The Sunday Telegraph (Sept. 17, 1995) carried an article stating that blacks have a 6% greater proportion of "fat" muscle than whites. This muscle converts food into energy without waiting for oxygen—just what the doctor ordered for sprinting. The paper also reported that slavery, by weeding out the unfit among West African blacks, may have contributed to their athletic prowess. East African blacks, born in high countries, where the atmosphere is thin, depend on large amounts of mitochondria, "powerhouse

cells" that feed the muscles with all the extra oxygen needed for middle- and long-distance running. The article did not neglect to mention such black athletic deficiencies as their high proportion of muscle tissue to fat, which lowers their buoyancy and makes it difficult, if not impossible, for them to become champion swimmers.

Some 27,000 Israelis now grace the U.K. with their presence. As in the U.S., many of these Zionistas are into crime, especially protection rackets, money laundering and drugs. After this information had been submitted to Parliament by a select committee headed by a Jew, Barry Rider, Mike Whine, "Defence Director" of the Jewish Board of Deputies, attacked the report as "outrageous," the adjective of choice spouted by the Chosen in response to any form of criticism anywhere. The noun of choice is "anti-Semitism."

From a peak of 450,000 in the 1950s, the Jewish population in Britain has dropped to about 300,000 today. Falling birthrates and intermarriage are responsible. To try to animate Jews' flagging numbers, especially those in the 13-to-35 age group, a new project has been launched by something called Jewish Continuity. The organization's budget is expected to reach \$7.7 million by 1997. There may not be as many Jews in Britain as in the past, but they certainly aren't getting any poorer. Jewish Continuity's hope of inducing Jewish women to marry younger and have twice as many kids was derided by Anglo-Jewish feminists, who claim the group's goal is simply to turn women into "breeding heifers to fill the shuls and make minyan fodder."

France. Two years ago, Bernard Lewis, professor emeritus of Near Eastern studies at Princeton University, while ruminating to a *Le Monde* reporter about his books, said he didn't consider the Turkish massacre of the Armenian people in 1915 a "genocide." These remarks caused a furor in France, triggering four lawsuits and a highly charged debate over this disputed era of the Ottoman Empire.

French Jews insisted that to call the Armenian massacre a "Holocaust," a term that is practically a Jewish trademark, belittles the event's unique place in history and comes close to Holocaust denial. Three of the lawsuits were rejected or dismissed. In the fourth, Lewis was ordered to pay one symbolic franc. The question in the Armenian situation, the same one that still remains unanswered in the debate



over the Jewish Holocaust, is whether it was a planned, systematic extermination or a forced deportation marked with many casualties.

France, like the U.S., is technically bankrupt. The French government, unlike the Clinton administration, is trying to cut some of the welfare perks that have been producing huge budget deficits. What is going on in France these days is a dress rehearsal of what may happen in the U.S. if Congress manages to make some meaningful reductions in spending. Since no Frenchman wants to give up one centime of his huge benefits, Paris was practically paralyzed for weeks by demonstrations and strikes.

Vatican. An editorial that appeared in the Vatican paper, *Osservatore Romano*, endorsed the mayor of Rome's proposal to name a street after Giuseppe Bottai, Mussolini's education minister. Even though the Pope does not agree with all the views expressed in the paper, Jews are having a fit, screeching that all the "progress" Jews and Catholics have been making lately is now trashed. To placate them, the truckling Polish Pope is now about to issue an encyclical on the Holocaust and anti-Semitism. In a meeting during his recent visit to the U.S., Jews pressured him to codify church doctrine that anti-Semitism is a "sin against God," something he has already stated verbally.

If they haven't already, American kids will soon be drawing pictures of Anne Frank instead of angels in Sunday School class. Poor old John Paul II. He just doesn't get it. The more concessions you make to these people, the quicker and louder they agitate.

Russia. *Al-Kods*, Russia's most anti-Semitic newspaper, published by a Palestinian, Shaaban Hafez Shaaban, who emigrated from Jordan to the Soviet Union, is back in print after a 10-month hiatus. The paper was shut down in November 1994 by the Russian State Committee on the Press on the technicality that its owner was not a Russian citizen. Having now acquired citizenship, Shaaban is back in high gear. Jews are hopping mad that the Russian government is not cracking down on him and other unruly right-wing publications.

The Bolsheviks killed 200,000 clergymen during the more than three-quarters

of a century the Communist Party terrorized what was then the Soviet Union. The methods of murder varied. Some of the preferred techniques were crucifixion on church gates, firing squads, strangling and such tortures as dousing the religionists with water and leaving them outside to freeze to death. This grim information was released recently by Russia's prestigious Committee for the Rehabilitation of the Victims of Police Repression. Where are the war crimes trials, the museums and the round-the-clock media atrocity tales?

Middle East. Five stealth amendments to the Middle East aid package were quietly inserted into the Middle East Peace Facilitation Act by Jesse Helms and passed unanimously by the Senate. Unless the Palestinian Authority meets a tough set of conditions on terrorism and closes its offices in the Israeli capital, the amendments will cut off American financial support for the peace process come October 1, only a little more than a month before American and Israeli voters go to the polls. Jews, it goes without saying, are well pleased with Helms's politicking. It gives them one more chance to scuttle funding for the PLO.

The Senate bill, which must be passed by the House and signed into law by Clinton, in addition to forcing Palestinian officials out of Jerusalem: (1) Mandates a cutoff of American aid if, within six months of the law's enactment, the Palestine National Covenant hasn't been "disavowed and nullified so that it no longer calls for destruction of Israel." (2) Forces the PLO to break with groups that engage in or practice terrorism or violence; (3) Turns off the foreign-aid spigot within six months if the PLO continues to fund any office or other presence of the Palestinian Authority in Jerusalem.

Africa. *From a lady subscriber.* Less than 4% of African blacks now breastfeed their infants. Most use powdered formula and dirty water. The high infant mortality rate is largely due to diarrhetic illnesses brought about by paying little or no attention to hygiene. Leftists like to blame the ubiquitous powdered formulas promoted by nasty American corporations. Aside from their innate laziness, their squeamishness about the initial discomfort of nursing and their aesthetic concerns about sagging breasts (and straying husbands), these "developing women" seriously neglect the health of their infants. Although many

Western mothers have the same concerns, some 40%, almost all of them white women, breastfeed to some extent. Breastfed children, benefiting from brain-related hormones in mothers' milk, are not as chubby as formula-fed babies, but they supposedly have higher IQs and better resistance to disease. Best of all, they are more closely bonded to their mothers. Breastfeeding in the U.S., however, is still not socially supported, especially by white women of the older generation who were persuaded in the 1940s and 1950s that pediatrician authors of bestsellers knew better what children needed than did the mothers themselves. Women were brainwashed into thinking breastfeeding was not "scientific" and fostered dependence. Happily, many white mothers soon wised up and this very healthful and natural practice is being restored and encouraged at a grass-roots level, particularly among fundamentalist Christians, who follow scriptural advice to breastfeed for over two years.

Japan. According to the book, *Jews and the Japanese Mind*, the legend of Anne Frank has made such an impact on the Nips that they have named a popular Japanese sanitary napkin after her. One can only guess about the picture on the box, since images on those sorts of products usually have a wind-in-the-hair "freedom" theme. What Anne's survivor dad thinks about it is not clear. Quite the hustler, he is likely to be rather dispirited when he learns that his daughter's name is being used commercially—and he's not getting a piece of the action!

Another Okinawa female claims she was raped by an American, though this time the sordid deed was not necessarily the work of a member of the U.S. Armed Forces. As is the media's custom, the race of the alleged rapist was not revealed. It took almost a month for the American public to learn that the three accused rapists—one sailor, two marines—of the 12-year-old Okinawa school girl were black. To date, one of them has pleaded guilty. The other two have admitted they aided and abetted the rape, but stopped short of doing it. Since there is no black jury à la Simpson to free them—juries are nonexistent in Japanese trials—the trio will almost surely be thrown in jail.

Peru. The 500-year-old frozen bodies of two girls wearing elaborate feather headdresses were found at an altitude of 20,700 feet. Incan priests had probably sacrificed them in an attempt to persuade the gods to bring sorely needed rain.