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VANGUARD NEWS NETWORK PRESENTS...



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UNCENSORED NEWS FOR WHITES...AND FREETHINKERS OF ANY STRIPE

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Hello, Pilgrim...

You've latched onto a small piece of free media. Don't see that much anymore. Keep that in mind when Dean Wurmer, Hillel and the local constabulary start yapping about hate. You smear what you can't rebut, eh?

If you're White --Aryan -- your people created this country, its Constitution, and the First Amendment that protects political speech, including the speech Jews hate and call hate speech. Don't accept any guilt, and don't take a back seat to anybody. No matter what the professors-afraid-of-being-fired tell you in class. No matter what the writers-afraid-of-being-fired say in Controlled Daily. No matter what you see on the Electronic Jew. For you, Aryan reader, have interests. And *The Aryan Alternative* represents them.

If you like what you read here, get in touch. Prices are low. Buy a bundle and distribute. Make friends and meet like minds. Learn how to stand up for the truth in public! If you're a budding writer, we'll train you. If you wish to vituperate our effort to as a way to prove your noble Correctness, write us a letter. Maybe it'll appear next issue.

Until next time, read and enjoy- and think.

Alex Linder

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You've Gotta Be Yidding Me: South Park and The Semantically Correct Limits of Satire

by Victor Wolzek

IN A MEDIA-MEDIATED world where everything is bullshit, the only measure for truth is Jews crying. It's as certain as the North Star. If you're going along uninterrupted, rest assured you're in La La Land, spinning your wheels in some way that's utterly benign, if not beneficial, for the Jews. The minute they're screaming you're in the real world. Just look at it this way: there's a big Jew toe between the rubber and the road, and for the one to hit the other, Jews are gonna get pinched. Don't yell at me, I didn't make it that way. But lord knows, like every other gentile in America, I have to deal with it. And believe me, I'd rather not.

Jew America is Mock-America. It's all about mocking and mockery. Mock politics, mock art, mock academia. Mock rebellion, mock movements, mock victory. Mock - the adjective and the verb. Pure Jew. Born post 1965? Pure You.

Consider the recent report, "Hollywood Widens Slur Targets to Arab and Muslim Americans since Sept. 11," by San Francisco journalist Jack Shaheen. Shaheen laments that despite efforts by U.S. leadership to distinguish between Islam and terrorism in the aftermath of Sept. 11, "Hollywood has ignored that distinction completely" and continues to widen its already hateful stereotypes of Arabs and Muslims to include Arab and Muslim Americans. To illustrate his point, Shaheen cites a variety of examples including a recent Chuck Norris TV movie, as well as episodes of *JAG*, *Alias*, and *The West Wing*.

Notice the criminal here is "Hollywood." It's a mock criminal, of course. One among many: Hollywood, media, communists, liberals, leftists, neo-conservatives, activists. All euphemisms for the one real enemy, the eternal, the wicked, the Jew. Even "activists," you may wonder. Yes, even "activists." Activists who cross Jewish interests are deemed "terrorists." Just ask the National Alliance, which Jewish groups regularly refer to as "America's most dangerous domestic terrorist organization." This despite the fact that, unlike the Jewish Defense League (JDL) or the Jewish Anti-Defamation League (ADL), the National Alliance has never been convicted of criminal activity.

Curiously, what Shaheen doesn't mention is the recent rip on Afghanistan and Osama Bin Laden by Comedy Central's animated series *South Park*. This example was skipped presumably because it doesn't fit into Shaheen's conveniently focused defense of Arab-Americans. More-

over, it features elaborate satire of Osama, the ground zero epitome of modern "evil" terrorism. Osama Bin Laden has been so demonized by America's Jewish media that even the most outraged Arabs, critical of Jews and their abuse of their media and political power in the U.S., are quick to distance themselves from him.

But the *South Park* episode by no means mocks only Osama. The Arab characters -- Arab children no less -- repeatedly say that they "hate Americans," to which Stan, Kenny, Kyle, and Cartman, the show's sharp-tongued media-drenched cherubic naïfs, predictably respond, "But on TV it said only the terrorists hated America and ordinary Arabs were our friends!"

Lest anyone think the clever crew behind *South Park* has fallen for the empty rhetoric of the Jew-infested Bush cabal -- viz. that the Arabs "hate our freedom and democracy" -- one of the Arab children makes clear that Arabs hate America strictly because of its military bases in Saudi Arabia. Hmm. That certainly is a factor. But an even bigger factor is Israel, and strangely the word "Israel" isn't uttered a single time in the entire episode. Nor is Kyle's (surname Broslofski) being a Jew addressed as a relevant point, even after the wise-cracking *South Park* kids are kidnapped by Arabs and taken to Osama himself.

Once in his grip, does Osama single out the Jew? Nope. Does Kyle appear to feel particularly uneasy under the circumstances? Nope again, despite other episodes in

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A Kuwaiti actor made up to look like Ariel Sharon makes jews cry.

One man's hate is another man's free speech. Support the First Amendment and the Race that created it... and your nation.

Whites Dispossessed, Driven Out Of Zimbabwe Under Mugabe Tyranny

by Paul Weir

In October 2002 my brother and his family were evicted from the 7,000-acre farm in Zimbabwe which my father had first hacked out of virgin bush in 1923. It was a productive and profitable operation to the end despite twenty years of black rule: about 300 acres of top-of-the-line export tobacco, a thousand head of beef cattle and about ten acres of greenhouse roses, flown weekly to Europe. My brother had also set up in 1990 a 3,000-acre game farm along with his neighbors as a wild animal preservation, a cause dear to his heart. This included seven giraffes and herds of impala, wildebeest, gazelles and zebras. Periodically, hunter-tourists from the U.S. would fly in to cull the herds. About 200 blacks were employed on the farm, along with their families, and were paid a government-set wage and given free housing, electricity and running water. My brother, like many others, has over the years paid huge taxes to the government.

Most of the farmers living in the district suffered the same fate. My niece who was married to a local farmer also had to leave her home of five years with her young family and move to Harare.

Nearly two years later, all of these wonderfully run farms have gone to hell.

Ninety percent of the country's white farmers, numbering about 3,000, have been forced off their farms without compensation. Most of the farm employees have also been evicted by government-backed "war vets". My brother was obligated to pay compensation to these ex-workers.

During the evictions, many of the farmers were barricaded into their homes as hordes of Mugabe's squatters threatened to kill them. Some whites were murdered; one of them was a neighbor and close friend of my brother. Another held a posse of blacks at bay for two hours before he was slaughtered.

In the main, the farmers and their families abandoned their property peaceably and left their life's work behind because there was no other option. They did not seek violence. They were first-rate farmers who loved the land where they were born, but they were outnumbered and unsupported.

Recently, Robert Mugabe, Zimbabwe's elderly dictator, announced that he wants the remaining 30,000 whites living in the towns out of the country by the end of 2005. I am sure he means what he says.

There hasn't been a word about any of this in the U.S. media.

A little background...

Cecil John Rhodes set up the British South Africa Company in 1896 and sent a column of pioneers into the area bordering the Transvaal along the Limpopo River. Rhodes had amassed a huge gold and diamond fortune backed by the British Rothschilds. His plan was to establish British influence from Cape Town to Cairo, and "Rhodesia" became the foundation stone in his imperial dream.

In this vast area south of the Zambezi River, there were two tribal groups, the Mashona and the Matabele, an offshoot of the Zulus. Within five years both had been quelled. My grandparents decided to try their hand in Rhodesia and they moved in 1898 from Johannesburg to the pioneer town of Bulawayo. They were doing what countless white American pioneers had been doing for a century across the hinterland of America.

Within twenty years the country was flourishing with an infrastructure of roads, railways, agriculture and a mining industry which provided gold and chrome. Self-government

was granted by England in 1923. The black population, about 250,000 when the whites arrived, had reached nine million by the 1980s. My grandmother, like many others, handed out quinine and penicillin at the back door and probably saved thousands of lives. Unlike the American Indians who were almost wiped out, the blacks in Rhodesia not only survived but were provided with primary education and low-wage jobs.

The Mashona, traditionally subject to raids from the more warlike Matabele were secure for the first time in their history.

My father was born in 1899 and grew up in Rhodesia, later attending a public school in England. It was 1917 and soon he had joined the Royal Flying Corps as a trainee pilot, flying early planes across the Channel.

After the war, he returned to Rhodesia and bought a piece of land with the help of a government loan. It was a lonely life, traveling around his property on a horse but he persevered and by the fifties was running a prosperous tobacco-growing operation.

The same year he started the farm, 1923, a black child was born on a Jesuit mission at Kutama, about twenty miles from our farm as the crow flies. This child's name was Robert Mugabe.

My father married my mother on a visit to England in the 1930s. She exchanged a life of familiar English suburban comfort for an unknown future in a strange land surrounded by blacks. They lived in a thatched brick house at first, but she soon adapted and raised us three children.

One of our neighbors was the Taylor family whose daughter became the novelist Doris Lessing. Her father, like mine, was a veteran of the First World War but he didn't prosper whether due to bad luck, bad weather or lack of capital. I

never knew Doris Taylor, who was born 25 years before I was, though my mother did. She resented her lowly status as the daughter of a "poorer white" and identified with the blacks, throwing her lot in with their plight, and became a communist. I remember listening to the grown-ups on the verandah in the early '50s who were scandalized that she had betrayed her white background with her first novel *The Grass is Singing* which came out in Britain. She had touched on the forbidden subject of black-white sexual relationships. In those days there was a law against interracial sex and although there were white men who had "gone black" by taking a black mistress, white women were sacrosanct.

I did my military service in 1964 in Ian Smith's army and left the country for good in 1968. The writing was always on the wall for me from the time I was a small boy. We whites were outnumbered and it was obvious that Britain would undermine white rule at every turn, which they did. My brother was the farmer in the family. He loved the life he had grown up with.

The war years after Ian Smith declared independence were difficult, and many whites and blacks died. It was also a time of extraordinary ingenuity with the government fighting sanctions. By the time Mugabe took over, the Rhodesian pound was still worth more than the U.S. dollar, despite 16 years of sanctions. Under Mugabe, the Zimbabwe dollar is about .0005 of a US dollar and inflation is off the radar.

Mugabe, a Shona, has reverted to the tribal tyrant he always was. Like Idi Amin in Uganda, he views the country as his personal fiefdom and is extremely skilled at manipulating and buying off his supporters, who form a privileged elite. He also has the support of international corporate backers.

I believe that there will be renewed ethnic cleansing of the Matabele in the near future.

Barricaded into their houses in Harare, my family may also be forced to leave the country they grew up in again quite soon. A lot of the remaining white population are old and cannot move. It makes me very sad."



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which his Jewishness is cause for him to feel "different" (e.g., the Christmas episode). Was Kyle given the Daniel Pearl treatment and forced to confess his Jewish ancestry before having his head lopped off in front of a video camera? Thrice nope. Kenny, as always, was the only casualty. (A running joke on *South Park* is the recurring death of Kenny. "They killed Kenny!" is said at least once in almost every show.) Though the Daniel Pearl incident occurred after this episode originally aired, it's safe to assume that there will be no DVD director's cut updating the details.

Interestingly, what was perhaps most offensive in this veritable menagerie of ridicule and mockery was its depiction of the one element that even offended Arabs themselves can't muster the energy to defend: Osama Bin Laden, the man, the myth, the ironically "anti-Semitic" (Arabs are Semites, too) monster. Throughout the episode he is caricatured as a buffoon, an egomaniacal media whore and, quite literally, a camel fucker. The comical smear is first-rate political propaganda. No doubt it will one day be viewed alongside WWII ads featuring monstrous Nazis and razor-slit slant-eyed "Japs" carrying off beautiful American women to be ravaged. I'd have laughed unconditionally at the brazen romp, if I didn't know how safe and easy it really was for the creative team behind *South Park* to "get away with" such supposedly "cutting edge" material.

The Manischewitz Whine Brigade permits any outrage as "freedom of expression" so long as it mocks, disparages, and humiliates to their advantage, while that which does not serve Jewish interests is increasingly outlawed as "hate speech." Dehumanizing enemies of Israel is definitely "good for Jews."

To the comic mavericks at *South Park* I pose the following challenge: want to do something really "cutting edge"? Do a spoof satirizing Ariel Sharon in a similar fashion. Show the Prime Minister of Israel as a bloodthirsty, lifeless vampire so larded that he has to put his belt on with a boomerang. Make him so fat that the Israeli Army uses him for shade; so flabby that he loses dead Palestinians in the folds of his skin; such a pig that he's banned from the all-u-can-eat Kosher Kitchen in beautiful downtown Tel Aviv; so huge that his clothes scream when he puts it on; so heavy that he tortures political prisoners by threatening to seesaw with them.... Just try to get away with that. I dare you.

But close the windows and plug up your ears fast, because the whining and wailing will hit fever pitch in seconds flat. All of a sudden the goy front men, like Belgian Prime Minister Guy Verhofstadt, will be calling the satire a "Scandal!" The advertising will suddenly disappear. And just when you're thinking, "Gee, enough's enough. Can't these yids take a joke?" Israel's Minister of Foreign Affairs will be calling on the U.N. -- the United frigging Nations - to intervene!

You think I'm kidding, exaggerating, or pulling your leg? You should know by now, silly goy, only Jews are allowed to joke. As the Arabs soon found out. See for yourself. And, as the Jews say, never forget...

Book Review: *Final Judgment*

Michael Collins Piper The Wolf Press, Washington, D.C., 2004, 663 pp.

By Rich Brooks- There have been countless books published over the years about the "crime of the century," the 1963 assassination of President John F. Kennedy. These books have championed numerous and often conflicting conspiracy theories as to "who really killed JFK." In fact, about the only thing these authors have in common is that none of them accepts the Warren Commission's finding that Kennedy was murdered by a deranged lone gunman. Nor, should I add, do a majority of Americans swallow such official white-washing.

Popular conspiracy suspects have been the CIA, the anti-Castro Cubans, right-wing "extremists," the "Mafia," the Russian Communists, Fidel Castro, and President Johnson, but no one before Michael Collins Piper has ever tried to pin the blame on Israel and its notorious Mossad. *Final Judgment* made its first appearance in 1994, but so successful has been the book's suppression by the jewsmedia that I hadn't been aware of its existence until just this year. The ADL has of course tarred the author as an "anti-semite" and made every effort to prevent him from speaking in colleges and other public forums, and Piper relates some of these struggles in his preface to this latest edition. The sixth edition also includes some additional evidence gathered since the first publication, but the author is emphatic that nothing he has learned since in any way contradicts his original thesis. In fact, the latest evidence strengthens his case if anything.

What is Piper's theory? In simple terms, he believes that Israel's Mossad, in coordination with elements in the CIA and Meyer Lansky's criminal syndicate, planned and carried out the murder of JFK. Piper is not so much an original investigator, but rather has taken published materials available in the public domain and woven together a story that brings together many disparate and often murky pieces of information. As he sums up:

Israel's Mossad was indeed a primary force behind the JFK assassination conspiracy. The Israeli connection pulls all of the pieces of the puzzle together into one complete picture. The role of the Mossad in the JFK assassination is indeed the "missing link" in the conspiracy. (p.iv)

Israel, according to Piper, had a strong motive for wishing Kennedy dead. Unbeknownst to the public, JFK was engaged in a "secret war" with then Israel Prime Minister David Ben-Gurion over nuclear weapons. JFK was trying to make peace with the Arabs and did not want a nuclear-armed Israel in the mideast. The young president was also very much his father's son, and there is evidence presented in this book that he shared Joseph Kennedy's dislike for and distrust of jews. In any event, there was finally a president in the White House who quietly but firmly stood up for American interests over jewish interests, and the Israelis were not happy campers under Kennedy.

It is a fascinating story of complex underworld relationships, much of it far too detailed for the novice reader to follow. Quite frankly, I've never been a Kennedy conspiracy buff and have never formed a definite opinion on "what really happened" on that fateful afternoon in Dallas in November, 1963. However, in the wake of 9-11 and strong evidence of a jewish/Mossad conspiracy behind the attacks, the allegation of a similar Israeli connection to the JFK assassination seems particularly timely. Israel is a state conceived in terror, and mounting evidence shows that its notorious intelligence agency continues to ruthlessly use assassination and other terrorist tactics in support of worldwide jewish interests. After reading Piper's book, the feeling becomes inescapable that "Al Qaeda" is just another one of the mythical "false flag" operations Israel and its supporters have long engaged in.

Final Judgment is replete with previously-unreported details of the lives of important historical figures, much of it confirming my own preconceptions. However, especially in the case of JFK himself, I've had to revise some of my previous thinking. I was never a fan of the Kennedy family or of President Kennedy when he was alive, but I now see his presidency in a new and much more favorable light. As Piper explains, not only did JFK try to stand up to Israel and its American lobby, but he also planned to eliminate the Federal Reserve and issue currency (as did Hitler) without paying interest to the international jewish banking cartel. These little-known facts, which Piper documents well, explain why some very powerful players needed to have JFK eliminated. After the assassination, Johnson reversed previous policies and became – as would every other subsequent American presidency – adamantly pro-Zionist. Israel was shipped all of the arms they requested – paid for of course by the American taxpayers – and was permitted to develop its nuclear program unhindered by any American concerns about "non-proliferation."

Piper is a reporter for the populist weekly paper *American Free Press*, the journalistic successor to Willis Carto's now-defunct *Spotlight*. In spite of AFP's use of code words in naming the jew and describing jewish behavior, I have found that their reporting is generally solid and persuasive. Piper's prose is hardly elegant, but it is readable if sometimes stylistically repetitive. It is not necessary to become bogged down in all of the labyrinthine details to get an overall view of the entire JFK conspiracy, because Piper summarizes the big picture and, as he says, "pins the tail on the donkey."

It has been over 40 years since John F. Kennedy was murdered, and who killed him and why continues to be a source of active controversy. *Final Judgment*, to my mind, persuasively lays that controversy to rest.

Mr. Brooks is editor of whitealert.com .

Letter: To All Those Who Should Know...

Origins of the Iraq War

Dear Friend,

I find it odd and a bit disturbing that the ongoing back and forth in the media and among politicians over the war in Iraq is still operating on the premise that WMD were the sincere motive for the war -- more than a year after Deputy Secretary of Defense Paul Wolfowitz stated plainly that WMD were chosen as the prime pretext mainly for bureaucratic reasons: "we settled on the one issue that everyone could agree on which was weapons of mass destruction," and later: "I'm not concerned about weapons of mass destruction." Everyone in Washington and in the media know this, yet the discussion goes on as if there is no dispute.

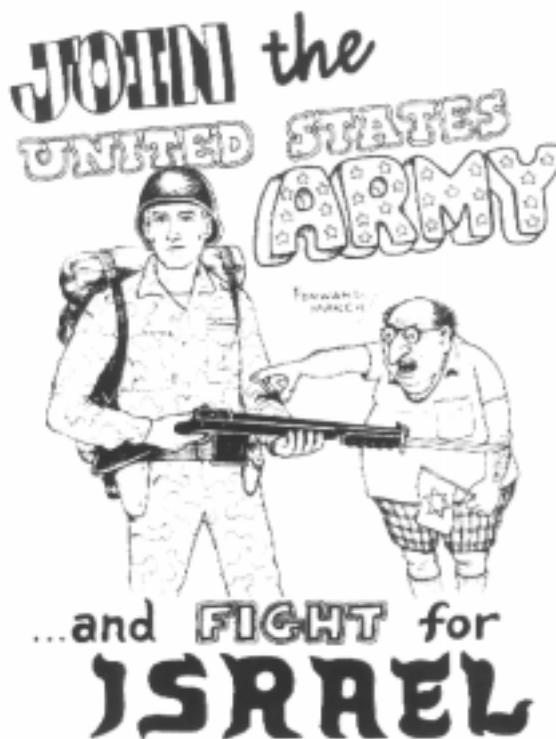
Consider:

Philip Zelikow, executive director of the National Commission on Terrorist Attacks Upon the United States and former member of the President's Foreign Intelligence Advisory Board, spoke before an audience at the University of Virginia, where he teaches history, on September 10, 2002. There he stated: "Why would Iraq attack America or use nuclear weapons against us? I'll tell you what I think the real threat [is] and actually has been since 1990 - it's the threat against Israel." "And this is the threat that dare not speak its name." "[T]he American government doesn't want to lean too hard on it rhetorically, because it is not a popular sell."

General Anthony Zinni (Ret.) was Commander of the United States Central Command from 1997 to 2001, in charge of all American troops in the Middle East. This is the position formerly held by General Norman Schwarzkopf and until recently by General Tommy Franks. Following his retirement, the Bush administration appointed Zinni special envoy to the Middle East. In a recent interview with CBS News, Zinni stated: "I think it's the worst kept secret in Washington. That everybody - everybody I talk to in Washington has known and fully knows what their agenda was and what they were trying to do." "[In] one article, because I mentioned the neo-conservatives who describe themselves as neo-conservatives, I was called anti-Semitic. I mean, you know, unbelievable that that's the kind of personal attacks that are run when you criticize a strategy and those who propose it." "I know what strategy they promoted. And openly. And for a number of years. And what they have convinced the president and the secretary to do. And I don't believe there is any serious political leader, military leader, diplomat in Washington that doesn't know where it came from." "The officials Zinni mentioned were Deputy Defense Secretary Paul Wolfowitz, Under Secretary of Defense Douglas Feith, former chairman of the Defense Policy Board Richard Perle, National Security Council member Elliott Abrams, and Lewis Libby, Vice President Dick Cheney's chief of staff. According to Zinni, they pushed the war against Iraq because they saw it as a way to "strengthen the position of Israel."

Senator Ernst Fritz Hollings (D-South Carolina) announced on August 4th, 2003 that he would not be seeking reelection to the Senate. Hollings, 81, had spent 50 years in public life. He graduated from the Citadel in Charleston in 1942 and served in the army during WW2. He was elected to the South Carolina House of Representatives at age 26, elected governor in 1958 at age 36, and has worked in the United States Senate since 1966, achieving seniority in 2003, following the death of Senator Strom Thurmond. On May 6th, 2004 Hollings issued an editorial to *The Charleston Post and Courier*, in which he stated that there was in fact no threat to the United States from Iraq, and that the attack was in reality "President Bush's policy to secure Israel."

Hollings named "Wolfowitz, Richard Perle and Charles Krauthammer" as the architects of this policy, and stated that: "[George W. Bush] started laying the groundwork to invade Iraq days after inauguration. And, without any Iraq connection to 9/11, within weeks he had the Pentagon outlining a plan to invade Iraq." Following his editorial, the Anti-Defamation League responded with accusations of anti-Semitism and demands for an apology. Hollings fired back: "I won't apologize for this column; I want them to apologize to me." "Talking about 'anti-Semitic.' They're not getting by with it." In a follow-up piece published in *Slate* on June 23rd, Hollings explained: "In 1996, a task force was formed in Jerusalem including Richard Perle, Douglas Feith and David Wurmser. They submitted a plan for Israel to incoming Prime Minister Benjamin Netanyahu called Clean Break [A New Strategy For Securing the Realm] . . . Saddam Hussein was to be removed in Iraq and replaced with a Hashemite ruler favorable to Israel." (This possibil-



ity was recently discussed on *Hardball with Chris Matthews* (11/16/03) by James Woolsey. Woolsey is a former director of the Central Intelligence Agency (CIA), is a member of the Policy Advisory Board to the Secretary of Defense, and is on the board of The Jewish Institute for National Security Affairs.) Hollings: "The plan was rejected by Netanyahu, so Perle started working for a similar approach to the Mideast for the United States. Taking on the support of Dick Cheney, Paul Wolfowitz, Stephen Cambone, Scooter Libby, Donald Rumsfeld et al., he enlisted the support of the Project for the New American Century. The plan hit paydirt with the election of George W. Bush. Perle took on the Defense Policy Board. Rumsfeld, Wolfowitz and Feith became one, two and three at the Defense Department, and Cheney as vice president took Scooter Libby and David Wurmser as his deputies. Clean Break was streamlined to go directly into Iraq."

Rep. James Moran (D) of Virginia spoke before a gathering at an antiwar forum in Reston, Virginia on March 3, 2003. He told the audience: "If it were not for the strong support of the Jewish community for this war with Iraq, we would not be doing this." "The leaders of the Jewish com-

munity are influential enough that they could change the direction of where this is going, and I think they should." Moran immediately came under fire for his comments, with condemnations from Jewish groups and fellow lawmakers on the hill. Despite national efforts to oust him, however, he recently defeated well-funded primary challenger Andrew Rosenberg and expects to be elected to his eighth term in November.

In comments to *Vanity Fair* magazine in April 2003, Veteran British Labor Parliamentarian Tam Dalyell, Father of the House of Commons and an MP for 41 years, the longest serving MP, accused Prime Minister Tony Blair of being unduly influenced in his Middle East policy by a number of close Jewish advisors, including Lord Levy, Blair's Middle East envoy, Foreign Secretary Jack Straw, and Peter Mandelson, who he alleged were "skewing British foreign policy on the Middle East in favour of the Israeli Government." Dalyell stated: "Blair and Straw have become far too close to these people and Lord Levy, who is an unaccountable ambassador in the Middle East, is part of this group. They are acting on an extremely Zionist, Likudnik agenda. In particular I am concerned that some of them are pushing for an attack on Syria, for reasons of Israeli security." "I am worried about my country being led up the garden path on a Likudnik, Sharon agenda," adding that "Straw, Mandelson and co" were leading "a tremendous drive to sort out the Middle East." Blair, Dalyell claimed, was also indirectly influenced by figures in the Bush administration, including Richard Perle, a Pentagon advisor and Deputy Secretary of Defense Paul Wolfowitz. "It is an enormously sensitive issue and that's why very many of us have been extremely reticent about it, because we don't want to be seen as anti-Semitic." "I am fully aware that one is treading on cut glass on this issue and no one wants to be accused of anti-Semitism but, if it is a question of launching an assault on Syria or Iran . . . then one has to be candid." Dalyell mentioned seven advisers to President George Bush -- six of them Jews -- as urging a strike against Syria. "They very much have captured the ear of the President of the United States. I said I thought that Blair was very sympathetic to them. I cannot understand why." "It's the Jewish Institute for National Security Affairs . . . I think a lot of it is Likudnik, Mr. Sharon's agenda, and when it comes to an attack on Syria this is a very serious matter." "I am not going to be labelled anti-Semitic. My children worked on a kibbutz. But the time has come for candour." In his 1989 book, *They Dare to Speak Out*, Rep. Paul Findley (R-Illinois) writes: "An FBI summary of a 1970 wiretap recorded [Richard] Perle discussing classified information with someone at the Israeli embassy. He came under fire in 1983 when newspapers reported he received substantial payments to represent the interests of an Israeli weapons company. Perle denied conflict of interest, insisting that, although he received payment for these services after he had assumed his position in the Defense Department, he was between government jobs when he worked for the Israeli firm." Perle headed the Pentagon's Defense Policy Board until March 2003, when he was forced to resign amid allegations of unethical business practices. The New York Times reported: "Even as he advises the Pentagon on war matters, Richard N. Perle, chairman of the influential Defense Policy Board, has been retained by the telecommunications company Global Crossing to help overcome Defense Department resistance to its proposed sale to a foreign firm . . . [Perle] is close to many senior officials, including Defense Secretary Donald H.

Rumsfeld, who appointed him to lead the policy board in 2001. Though the board does not pay its members and is technically not a government agency, it wields tremendous influence in policy circles. And its chairman is considered a "special government employee," subject to federal ethics rules, including one that bars anyone from using public office for private gain."

Lest you be inclined to attribute these statements to "anti-Semitism," consider the following statements by Jewish writers.

Joe Klein, February 5, 2003, Time Magazine

"A stronger Israel is very much embedded in the rationale for war with Iraq. It is a part of the argument that dare not speak its name, a fantasy quietly cherished by the neo-conservative faction in the Bush Administration and by many leaders of the American Jewish community. The fantasy involves a domino theory. The destruction of Saddam's Iraq will not only remove an enemy of long-standing but will also change the basic power equation in the region."

Ari Shavit, April 5, 2003, Haaretz News Service (Israel)

"The war in Iraq was conceived by 25 neoconservative intellectuals, most of them Jewish, who are pushing President Bush to change the course of history."

In the course of the past year, a new belief has emerged in the town (Washington): the belief in war against Iraq. That ardent faith was disseminated by a small group of 25 or 30 neoconservatives, almost all of them Jewish, almost all of them intellectuals (a partial list: Richard Perle, Paul Wolfowitz, Douglas Feith, William Kristol, Eliot Abrams, Charles Krauthammer), people who are mutual friends and cultivate one another and are convinced that political ideas are a major driving force of history."

James Rosen, April 6, 2003, The Sacramento Bee (California)

"In 1996, as Likud Prime Minister Benjamin Netanyahu prepared to take office, eight Jewish neoconservative leaders sent him a six-page memo outlining an aggressive vision of government. At the top of their list was overthrowing Saddam and replacing him with a monarch under the control of Jordan. The neoconservatives sketched out a kind of domino theory in which the governments of Syria and other Arab countries might later fall or be replaced in the wake of Saddam's ouster."

Lead writer of the memo was Perle. Other signatories were Feith, now Undersecretary of Defense, and Wurmser, a senior adviser to John Bolton, Undersecretary of State. Fred Donner, a professor of Near Eastern history at the University of Chicago, said he was struck by the similarities between the ideas in the memo and ideas now at the forefront of Bush's foreign policy."

Thomas Friedman, April 4, 2003, New York Times, Columnist

"I could give you the names of 25 people (all of whom are at this moment within a five-block radius of this office) who, if you had exiled them to a desert island a year and a half ago, the Iraq war would not have happened."

Dr. Henry Makow, Ph.D., February 10, 2003, Writer, Inventor of board game "Scruples"

"Everybody knows that:

The only country that fears Iraq's WMD's is Israel;

American-Jewish neo-conservatives on the Defence Policy Board (Richard Perle, Paul Wolfowitz) planned this war in 1998 and made it Bush Administration policy;

The purpose of the war is to change the balance of power in the Middle East."

Don't say you didn't know.

Weightedly,

The White men and women of this country

RACHEL CORRIE: MURDERED BY ISRAEL



On March 16, 2003, 23-year-old American peace activist Rachel Corrie from Olympia, Washington, was murdered by an Israeli bulldozer driver

There's only one nation in the Middle East that murders American girls. Israel.

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WOLZEK 4-14-03

Movie Review:

'Fahrenheit 451'

by Alex Linder

Did someone ever look at you funny for reading a book? Imagine a society where that look was law. That's the idea behind "Fahrenheit 451".

Based on the Ray Bradbury novel, the 1967 movie follows a few days in the life of Montag, a fireman. But not a normal fireman. Normal firemen put out fires. Montag and crew start them -- to burn books. The '451,' which the firemen wear as a shoulder emblem, refers to the temperature at which book pages ignite.

F451 is a dystopia. Not a minutely oppressive, totalitarian one like that envisioned in Orwell's *1984*, but a society somewhere between that and ours. Bradbury and director Francois Truffaut take characteristics of post-WWII Western life and exaggerate them to conjure one form the trend toward consumerist anti-intellectualism might take.

In F451's world, women pop pills and spend all day stuporing before the wall set, an immense flat screen perpetually projecting not Big Brother but Inane Betty, perfect party hostess. As Montag says to his wife and her friends, holding a party before the big-screen, "You're nothing but zombies, all of you. You're not living, you're just killing time."

The only men we meet are firemen, and firemen seem to be the ruling caste in this curious world. They wear hats that look like modified Trojan or Roman helmets and render their appearance at once serious and ludicrous -- exactly the right effect: One always has to take a cop seriously, yet -- who can take a cop seriously?

Outfit in antiseptic black, the firemen are part priest, part cleric and part hospital orderly. They are cleansing the world physically and spiritually by their book burnings, and it is

during these burnings, as they pile the tomes to toast, that they expound their philosophy: thought is bad.

Books are thought concrete. Books separate people, give them ideas, make them different -- make them unhappy. So the general attitude of Authority toward them is Principal Rooney's toward Ferris Bueller, "He gives good kids bad ideas." So they've got to go. We want a society where everybody is equal and alike. Books make that impossible. So we must burn them. Book-readers are "enemies of the public peace." So they must be arrested. They are disturbing The Force. They are an example of Another Way. We can't have that. Ideas might give people ideas.

If this were Orwell's world, offenders would be browbeaten and tortured until they loved the system. In this matter-of-fact French film, they simply are deprived of the means of pursuing knowledge. F451 presents a world of Zolofian listlessness, lifelessness and languidity, rather than Orwell's physical and bureaucratic torture. The firemen aren't really interested in reforming you, they simply won't allow anybody to deviate. Nobody but us 'team players' here, boss! The viewer easily will see the parallels to his own life. If you work for a big company, for example, you well appreciate the irony that Diversity must be worshipped-uniformly. There is One True Way and all the others must be dynamited shut.

Montag is an interesting choice of hero. The movie was filmed in England, but Montag is a German name -- the German word for Monday -- and Montag, played by

Fahrenheit 451-

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Fahrenheit 451-

continued from page 5

Oskar Werner, an echter Deutsche, looks and acts German: close-cut towhead, straight temperament, Germanic seriousness and vocal inflection. This is striking since the other actors all seem and sound English.

Whereas Germanic-ness is invariably a "laugh track" cue for evil in a Hollywood movie, in this Pinewood movie Montag is not evil, he is the hero, however modest. Although he dresses and acts the very soul of the authoritarianism he represents -- and he is good enough at his job to receive a promotion -- he has a reflective streak that leads him onto the little-beaten path of the Book People, literally and metaphorically. I take Montag to symbolize the modern West: prone to forgetting the important things in the quest to get ahead. Come back to your roots, says the movie.

Montag's deviation begins when he hides a book and reads it -- *David Copperfield*. He meets a young woman who stimulates doubts. He comes full circle when, on a raid, he watches the aunt of the young woman literally go down in flames atop her illegal secret library. Her life is in the books, and ends when they do. Living and dying for the "life of the mind," as more than one old gaffer has said.

The closers of the American mind...

But burning books isn't the only way to go. It is a very crude and physical metaphor for killing ideas. It is perfect for film, which is why it was used. There are many other, better ways to achieve the intended result in practice. The Jews are experts at all forms of Idea Genocide, as I shall show by these examples of the methods they employ:

1) the Katyn solution: simply kill off the smart people. The Soviet Jews rounded up 20,000 Poles -- the cream of the intelligentsia -- and executed them. Buried them deep in the forest and blamed it on the Germans. Then covered it up for sixty years with their media. Jews are like that. The spread of ideas dangerous to Jewish interests is curtailed by the destruction of their swiftest carriers.

2) Create special laws that prevent the most intelligent from receiving the best educations. Jews take a quarter of the slots at Harvard. White Christians, the majority of the country, obtain about the same number of slots as the Jews. Jewish media hush up the anti-White discrimination and cry "anti-Semitism" when somebody like Pat Buchanan points out what they are up to.

3) Kill the vocabulary. This was Orwell's insight. Big Brother shrank the vocabulary year by year so that refinements of perception became impossible. There was only good and bad as defined by the system. In America today there is the Jewish agenda, the Good. Anything that threatens that agenda is called 'hate.' Anything that doesn't promote it fast enough but is still acceptable as far as it's needed to promote the illusion of debate is called 'mean-spirited.' Terms are devised by professional Jew Ehrenburgs to preclude legitimate disagreement with the Jewish powers-that-be: if you oppose the Jewish agenda -- any item on it -- they have a term to villify, ostracize and criminalize you. Every time the National Alliance passes out a flier referring to AIDS stats showing the huge racial differential and warning White girls about the consequences of the cross-race sex the Jews promote, it's called 'hate.' Every time NA posts a sticker urging folks to save the "world's

most endangered species," it's called 'hate.' Not sometimes. Not often. Always. In every paper, metro or jerkwater, online or off, from Anchorage to Orlando. We are living in a society that is more closed to ideas than the one depicted in "Fahrenheit 451", but because the book burning isn't literal, most of us don't recognize it.

4) Warp public education so that average students have a harder time thinking, and associate reading with pain. This is worth going into a bit.

What if you taught reading by a method that didn't work? That would have the same effect as burning books: fewer and dumber books would be read by mistrained readers. You don't have to burn books if you can make people hate reading.

That is just what happened. The Jews, through their control of Columbia Teachers College, and using gentle John Dewey as frontman, instituted progressive education in the early decades of the 20th century. The look-say method of 'reading instruction' -- teaching English by word rather than by letter; i.e., as though it were Chinese -- came to replace phonics.



What was wrong with phonics? Precisely that it taught children to read. Jews don't want White children to become independent, literate minds. They want feet-down, face-forward fodder for their broadcast amplifiers. They want White kids and adults alike staring dumbly at their Talmudvision for hours a day until the lies seep in.

5) Monopolizing the media and selling only your wares. So that those with different ideas have a very hard time getting their ideas published or finding works by others who feel the same way. The Jewish media system interlocks and reinforces in banning deviant ideas in a way that is much more effective than physically burning books, in part because the illusion of free and open debate is maintained. There is no picture of Jewish media control we can show you, whereas movie shots of firemen burning books make a powerful impression. Rows of statistics and a headshot of Sumner Redstone are the best we can do.

6) Stealing and destroying the few truthful books that do make it into the public domain. Jews are famous for "disappearing" copies of "dangerous" books, like anthropology works and scientific books on race by Carleton Coon and John Baker. And libraries these days buy only the latest illiterate bilge from some lesbian of color, some tiresome half-wit Jewess, some negro trading on his negritude. A cookbook, a Garfield comic, a William F. Buckley spy novel. But there are a still a few shelves that hold classics that speak in the old terms of the old ways. These get remaindered, or "disappeared," or simply discarded. Got to make room for Jewified, innuendo-laden Disney movies, DVDs, music CDs -- computers with Jewish software controls, to make sure that nothing teaching your heritage can be accessed by your children online. Is that what Jews are doing? You bet your life they are. Will you ever read about it in their controlled media? Of course not. Only on VNN. Until they succeed in shutting us down. . . .

7) And, finally, burning books -- literally. It does happen, though the Jewish media downplay it. The powers that be -- Jews and their lackeys -- will physically destroy the men and books they can get at no other way. It is that important that certain ideas not get out.

Three examples cited in a Richard Widmann essay:

1) The Historical Review Press

One of the first examples of a Fahrenheit 451 trend was an arson-attack on The Historical Review Press (HRP), a publisher of revisionist books in Britain. On November 5, 1980, "firemen" destroyed the office, warehouse and printing plant of the HRP. Damage was estimated at 50,000 pounds.(6) HRP rebuilt only to have the "firemen" return in September 1996. The offices were once again badly damaged by the "firemen's" flames.(7)

2) The Institute for Historical Review

On July 4, 1984, "firemen" paid a call on the Institute for Historical Review (IHR) in California. IHR publishes revisionist histories of the Second World War and has dared to question elements of the orthodox "Holocaust" story. The "firemen" chose to attack IHR's warehouse and burn tens of thousands of books that they feared people would read.

3) Ernst Zündel

On May 8, 1995, "firemen" in Canada brought their form of censorship to Ernst Zündel, a small independent publisher. Zündel had run into trouble with the authorities in Canada for publishing a slender volume which dared to pose the question, Did Six Million Really Die? After years of state censorship, Zündel's home and office were severely damaged by fire after an unknown assailant doused the building with gasoline and set it ablaze. Witnesses reported seeing what Bradbury readers would have to call a "fireman" carrying a red gasoline canister to the front of Zündel's home, "gingerly like a bomb," and setting the fire.

Concludes Widmann: *The message was loud and clear: Publications that inspire thought on certain controversial topics are not allowed.*

"Firemen" and burning books? In one form or another, it happens every day. Our minds have been shut in a cabinet by the Jews. Our reasoning and our knowledge-store have etiolated for lack of sunlight and nutrients. The solution? The Jewish "firemen," perpetrators of the Holocaust of the White mind, must be destroyed.

I have a sneaking suspicion Ray Bradbury would approve.

CBS *Survivor* Revisited: The Game May Change, But the 'Groidz Stay the Same

Survivor Pearl Islands: 'Groidz Still 'Groiding



By Victor Wolzek—Almost two years ago, I chronicled the amusingly pathetic role of "African Americans" on the *Survivor* reality series in "Groid-Destroyed Paradise: CBS *Survivor* Mirrors Reality". I wrote GDP halfway through *Survivor Marquesas*, the 4th contest in the series, after black N.Y. school teacher Sean Rector blew a 'groid gasket and ranted about slavery, being "bossed around by White people" who "work too much," and needing more time to "just chill," but before negress Vecepia Towery -- despite BET's boo-hoo-hoo-hooing -- won the million bucks. During the 5th and 6th follow up contests, *Survivor Thailand* and *Survivor Amazon*, a lot of readers wrote to me wanting to know why I didn't continue chronicling the outdoor apescapades. The answer was simple: There was nothing left to say. Though "Groid-Destroyed Paradise" was just a simple, comical piece mocking the silly black behavior and black-caused racial tensions running through the first four contests, thanks to the regrettably redundant predictability of 'groid behavior, its points covered the future contests, too! The islands and players may have changed, but the popeye problems remained the same. *Survivor Pearl Islands* premiered last Thursday (September 18, 2003) and already the 7th contest is like *deja vu* all over again. Da 'groidz be loud, annoying, pushy, butt-nekkid, afraid of da water, and "in yo face," much to the chagrin of the human contestants forced to deal with them. Premiere episode and already, straight out of the gate, the 'groidz are 'groiding. Woolly negress Tijuana (!) Bradley is chicken-necking and finger-pointing in White girl faces wif dat patented talk-to-da-hand 'tude. Meanwhile, Seabiscuit stunt double Osten "Ass-Crack" Taylor is treating the White women like he's the pimp to their ho. While seeking supplies on a Panamanian island, only minutes into the game, before he even knows their names, Osten tells the White girls in his tribe to show their boobs in exchange for stuff. "You don't need money, girls." Later, he strips down to his oversized boxers and runs all over camp with them so low CBS has to add post-production "crack spackle" via blur blotch so as not to offend the viewing audience with this burly negro's butt crack. Seriously. It's not accidental. He's not the least bit ashamed, embarrassed, or apologetic for plaguing the tribe with his perpetual moon - a veritable pitch-black lunar eclipse of ass. Worse yet, during the tribe's first immunity challenge, Osten's shorts won't stay up, so he whips them off and competes naked! Now the blur blotch is covering his front and back and it's difficult for the nig-averse viewer to help but wonder why they

don't just blur him out altogether. Complete nog erasure: 'tis a consummation devoutly to be wished! Osten's behavior comes as no surprise. Wily junglos are known to get hopped up on grubs, lizard shit, and their own under-arm fumes, and get a little crazy. Sadly, however, several of his White teammates followed suit and stripped off their shorts as well in a show of "solidarity" with a would-be Mississippi wind chime jew aliens beamed down to Planet White. White men used to engage in such shenanigans in fraternities and private clubs to bond with fellow Whites through outrageous, often hilarious experiences. Now this jovial spirit of camaraderie is more often than not diluted by Whites in futile attempts to create some common link, however tenuous, with the 'groids they're stuck with. Thanks, jews, for making life a lot less fun. And I do mean a lot less fun. The presence of 'groidz makes life harder, more uncomfortable, and more dangerous than it would otherwise be (and was just a handful of decades ago). Fortunately, the White suffering on *Survivor* is reduced as the blacks are usually put in the same tribe so they don't feel so "alone." (It's hard to be the only boolie in a tribe full of humans!) If you look closely, you can see anguish in the eyes of the Whites who get burdened with the darkies during the initial tribe assignments. Conversely, though they'd never admit it, you can also see sheer joy in the eyes of the Whites lucky enough to land in the all White tribe. Studies show 9 out of 10 Whites instinctively avoid heads of burr and gums of blue whenever possible. 'Groidz are the jew-plopped eternal turd in the White party punch bowl. Only one episode into the new season and already *Survivor Pearl Islands* is proving this again, for the 7th time in a row. Here's the original article, "Groid-Destroyed Paradise", now illustrated.

"Groid-Destroyed Paradise": CBS *Survivor* Mirrors Reality

by Victor Wolzek

Turn off your TV /Jews control the media./ They hate White people

- Mark Rivers

Negroes are shaved apes./ Put them back in their places/ They can't stay with us

- Mark Rivers

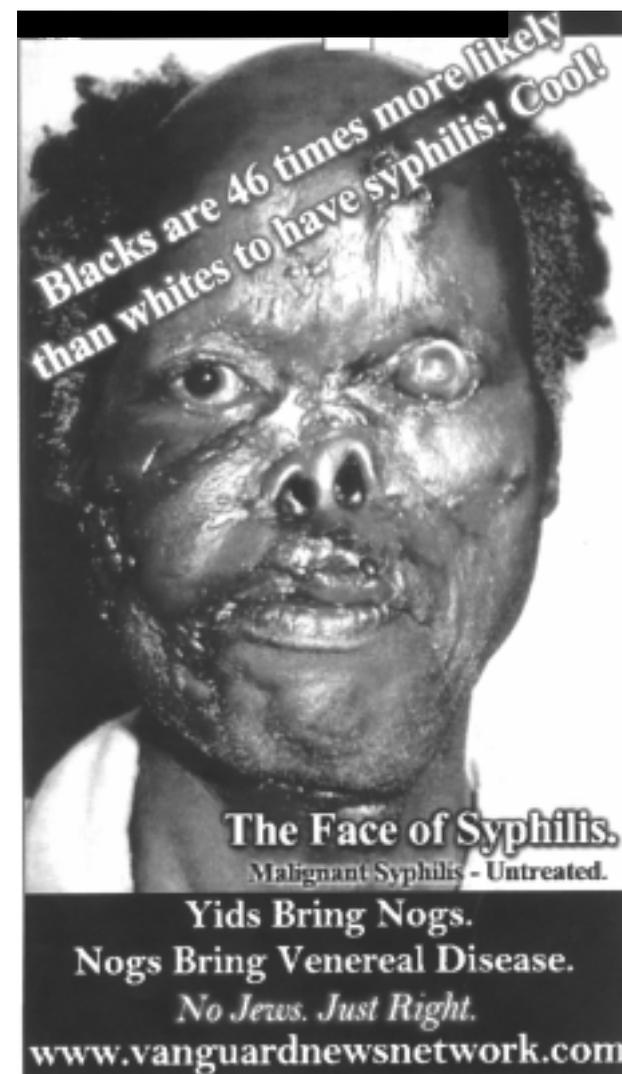
The truth of the first haiku by VNN's Mark Rivers cannot always defuse the truth of the second, no matter how hard it tries. Consider the mega-hit *Survivor* contest series on CBS. There have been four different contests so far, each one in a different exotic locale: Thailand, Australia, Africa, and most recently Marquesas. Like everything else on TV, *Survivor* is a veritable cornucopia of kike hatred and high-budget *Kultur destruktio*n. It therefore enjoys ubiquitous media coverage: primetime commercials, Snickers, Reebok, and other brand name tie-ins, CBS *Morning Show* weekly re-caps, and even *Playboy* spreads for any thin, young female contestants willing to...ad nauseam ad infinitum...

Even those who have never watched the contests at the very least are sure to be familiar with its "winners." *Survivor Thailand* winner, Richard Hatch, a fat exhibitionist flamer who spent most of his time on the island buck-naked, grossing out the women and "back-stabbing" the men in a less K-Y intensive way than usual. *Survivor Africa* winner, Ethan Zohn, a kinky-haired Jew from Massachusetts, the East coast capital of pre-pubescent gay indoctrination via public school. And wedged between them for good measure with the straight, white, gentile, American majority, with just a pinch of positive rein-

forcement for the family-corroding feminist agenda, *Survivor Australia* winner, middle-aged white woman Tina Wesson.

For all its Jew-pulled strings and casting choices, *Survivor* is billed as a "reality" series. And reality doesn't watch TV, attend public schools, or take its cues from the nightly news. Consequently, reality always has a way of thumbing its nose at the liberal fantasy the Jew media and politicians strive to impose on it. The fantasy of racial equality -- perhaps the greatest hoax in the history of human civilization -- quickly crumbles under the weight of the obvious. Where there are 'groids, life is ugly. They consume and destroy and trash everything. To 'groids the whole world is nothing but the hole in the African soil their simian genes beckon them to shit in. They prove it every day in every city in America, and anywhere and everywhere else in the world unfortunate enough to have them.

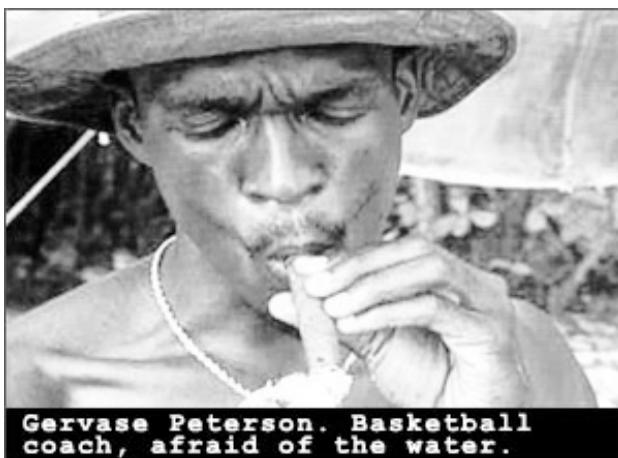
Negroes, Blacks, Africans, African-Americans. 'Groids, Nigs, Nogs. Baboons, Bootlips, Jungle Bunnies, Bluegums. Whatever they want to be called, whatever you want to call them, whatever in the final analysis it turns out they genetically "are" -- they have no shame (which in my book is a strong argument that they're closely related to the Jew). If 'groids were human enough to have shame they collectively would be genuflecting before whites with gratitude. They would happily volunteer to be "owned" and do work when commanded to for their food and shelter. As history has proven, 'groids simply cannot secure these things for themselves. They cannot survive on their own anywhere food isn't openly dangling on trees and the climate isn't mild enough for them to sleep where they drop after humping something -- plant, ape, infant, fellow she-groid, or battered and



unconscious white woman. As it stands now, shameless 'groid animals that they are, they insist on being financially "owned" and supported and cared for by whites; but lazy degenerates that they are, they huff and puff and refuse to work for this luxury.

Exhibit A: The fore-mentioned *Survivor* contest series. Much to liberal chagrin, though each of the four contests has taken place in four different corners of the world and has featured completely different contestants, one thing is the same in each. Can you guess what it is? It's painfully predictable: The nigs are lazy good-fer-nuthins that the whites have to "carry" and tolerate until their patience wears thin and they finally boot their black asses off the island. And boot them they do! It's a glorious moment every time it happens. When the votes are cast and the darkie stands to extinguish his torch and exit Tribal Council as the relieved whites look on, it's like a dramatic foreshadowing of the coming day when whites worldwide boot the blackies out of their nations and back to the bush in Africa for good. Good riddance, Amos! Hásta la vista, Andy! Wish we could say it was good while it lasted!

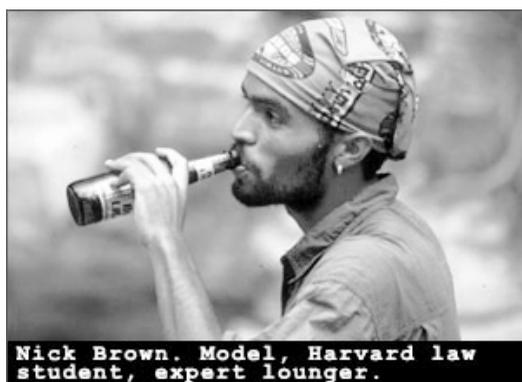
Here are a few representative *Survivor* buh-boolies:
Survivor Thailand (the original)



Gervase Peterson. Basketball coach, afraid of the water.

[Gervase of the jungle.] Introducing Gervase (gotta be black) Peterson. A "Youth Basketball Coach" in Philadelphia. His proudest accomplishment? "Living to the age of 30." That's not only stupid, it's unjustified. What shone forth most about Gervase was his unabashed laziness and general lack of survival skills; he told the audience repeatedly that he expected to get by on his "charm" because he wasn't much of a worker and -- get this -- was afraid of the water! His living to 30, therefore, had a lot more to do with his good fortune to live in a white man's civil society than any real effort on his part. Though I guess, as a black man, it is dangerous going out to get your welfare check from the mailbox when chances are good your savage 'groid neighbors will "put a cap in yo ass." Anyone doubt that he moved far away from his fellow bluegums as soon as those Mountain Dew endorsement checks started rolling in? (The marketing execs at Mountain Dew are desperately trying to convert darkies from their longtime favorite awwwng soda).

Survivor Australia



Nick Brown. Model, Harvard law student, expert lounge.

[Nick Brown] The aptly named Nick Brown. Reaping the fruits of affirmative action, this one-time model was in his second year of Hahhvahhd law school at the time of the show. Brilliant go-getter? You wouldn't know it from the way this mush-mouthed monkey lay around on the beach all day while his white teammates were building fires and securing his shelter. "Ahh," he thought, "the ghetto, Harvard, even the Australian Outback, it's always the same: whitey making life easy fo' me!"

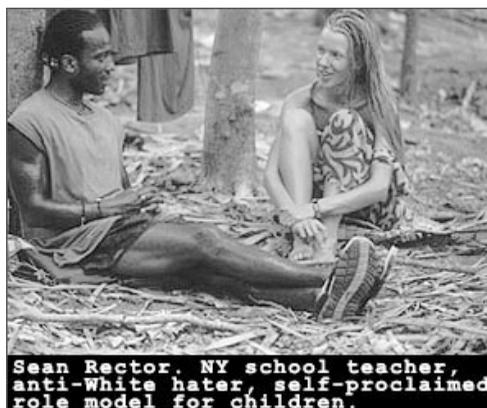
Survivor Africa



Clarence Black. Basketball coach, competes in blackface.

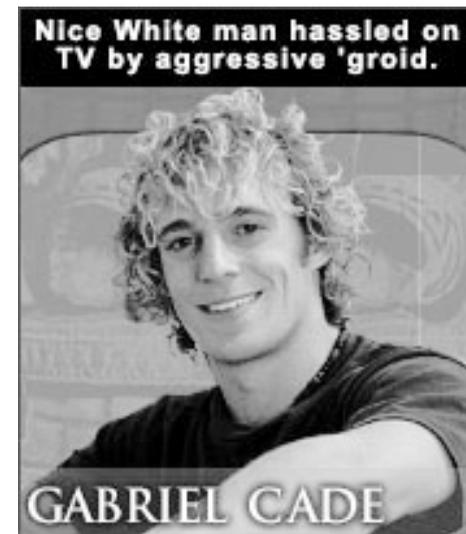
[Clarence Black] Notwithstanding the one disposable quasi-coon, 44-year-old Linda Spencer, who, according to her bio, "was born and raised on welfare (no surprise) in Boston's inner city," *Survivor Africa* only had one tried-and-true 'groidz-'groid participant. As if the producers figured there'd be enough uninvited guest 'groids swinging from trees in the background, they cast one "solid" black and made sure he was really black. He had to be so black, as Nat X would say, lightning bugs would follow him around in the daytime. And he was. He was so black even his name was black, literally: Clarence Black! As if that weren't black enough, check out this, his formal CBS *Survivor Africa* description: 24-year-old, SINGLE (of course; no reference to how many illegitimate niglets he's spawned), high school BASKETBALL coach, from 'groid-destroyed DETROIT, where he was raised by his SINGLE MOTHER. (Is there any other kind in the black so-called "community"?) Best of all, his one luxury item -- the one thing each contestant gets to take with him-- was Army camouflage paints. PAINTS not pants. This 'groid liked to play "Zulu" and smear war colors all over his face before challenges. What a sight! A coon caricaturing himself and his kind in his own personally requested form of jungle bunny blackface.

Survivor Marquesas



Sean Rector. NY school teacher, anti-White hater, self-proclaimed role model for children.

[Sean Rector] This contest is currently underway and from day one the whites unfortunate enough to be burdened with the two blacks were biting their lips in frustration as they worked to build shelter and create fire while those with cornrows lounged in the shade. Last week's (3/20/02) episode featured a classic display of muddle-minded black arrogance. Sean, a black school teacher "here to rep-ra-zzent," so he says, from New York, was actually caught by the cameras outright bitching and crying that the "whites worked too damn much" and he was "sick of it." "I'm gonna be for real witchu," Sean said, bug-eyed and snarling, to one of his white team members, Gabriel, a mild-mannered blond farm boy from North Carolina. "I don't wanna work 24/7! I want time ta juss cheell! Ya know whattum sayin'?" This paragon of black industriousness, this educator of New York's children and de facto role model, even went so far as to say, "I'm not a slave! This ain't no plantation! Slavery's been over for 400 years! I'm a grown man and I'm not here to be bossed around by a bunch of white people!"



Nice White man hassled on TV by aggressive 'groid.

GABRIEL CADE

[Good guy Gabriel Cade was tormented and screamed at by 'groid Sean Rector.] What's most problematic in this Marquesas scenario? A teacher that says "ain't" and slings slang and slips into ebonics like someone who has never seen a school let alone been hired to teach in one? Is it Sean's grossly inappropriate knee-jerk appeal to slavery? His open hostility toward "white people"? All of this is ludicrous and embarrassing, but it's also typical and predictable. What is most problematic is that tolerant white Gabriel -- like so many white men in similar situations -- actually respectfully listened to this ghetto rant instead of immediately cutting Sean off and saying, "Listen up, asshole. This is no Sharpton shakedown; this is team survival. Food stamps aren't putting those coconuts on your plate, me climbing up that tree and gathering them is. HUD didn't put that roof over your head, WE did, your WHITE team members, while you were taking a nap. If you voluntarily contributed to the group we would not have to tell you what to do like you were some shiftless steppinfetchit sambo. Let me be real...with...you -- enunciation is a good thing, "teacher": Get with the program or pack your shit."

Shameless. Useless. Exhausting. 'Grrroids. Some can sing, some can dance, and some sho iz fuhhneee. But most are nothing more than aggressive, abrasive, Jew-fueled temper tantrums waiting to happen. The confrontation between Sean and Gabriel was an up close and personal look at the current state of black/white interracial relations in America. An incompetent, obstinate, in-your-face "black man" finds himself in the middle of white civilization. By any reasonable account it is far and away the most tolerant, benevolent, and generous place the world has ever seen. And although he contributes nothing to and gains everything from this place, he repays his patient benefactors with ingratitude and spite. He acts as if he were in Rwanda, deep in the dark savagery of his ancestral homeland, and as if the whites around him were the machete-wielding Hutu majority while he's a Tutsi with a limp, without a chance in the world. It's the same everywhere, all the time, even when the cameras are rolling. But only so long as Jews remain in control of central casting.

Our Multi-Hued, Multi-Gendered Global Deployment Jewish Mercenary Force...

aka the United States Armed Forces

by Douglas Wright

I never wore a uniform, unless you count the white shirt and navy pants from Catholic school. Like Bill Clinton, I never served. So my credibility on military matters is probably pretty low for anyone who's so much as been through basic training.

But the news dribbles in, and I can't help but notice some patterns. And if I make the not-too-huge leap that the military isn't so unlike any other endeavor in that competence, organization and drive make it successful, there's no escaping it: the multiracial military sucks. It's dragged along by a hard-chugging engine of white men, with the flub-lips and Nancys trailing along.

Yes, I'm sure the off-whites are capable of some basic tasks. But I'm not talking about a mobile government office/Taco Bell in camouflage. I'm talking about a fighting force with the smarts, hearts and balls to stick together, coordinate action and fuck shit up in a major way. I haven't been to the war college at Leavenworth, but this is my understanding of what military forces do, pretty talk aside.

Recently: Muslim Marine Wassef Ali Hassoun returned to the United States under a cloud of suspicion about whether he was kidnapped in Iraq or abandoned his post. At one point, it was thought that he was going to lose his head at the hands of the anti-Zionist Arabs. Now, if Hassoun had in fact abandoned his post, well, maybe it was because, as an Arab, he choked on the idea of killing his fellow Arabs. But if he was nabbed by fellow Arabs upset by a traitor, then that doesn't exactly recommend the strength of his being in the U.S. military to begin with, now does it? Either way, point is, "Wassef Ali Hassoun" ain't an asset. He's a liability. At least, from the perspective of the job at hand, Jewish puppetry aside.

Same for Capt. James Yee. Who he? Yee be a Muslim. A Chinese Muslim. I've missed this trend, apparently. Usually, it's the blacks claiming fealty to Mohammed. Anyway, Yee, whilst at Guantanamo Bay, was caught with classified documents about al-Qaeda fighters detained there. Not sure whatever happened to this yellow fellow, but what, exactly, is his great contribution to the military? To serve as a sympathetic conduit for the enemy? Before the bust, Yee was all over the news for his wonderfulness as a Muslim in the military. Guess the diversity celebrators didn't count on this one. Duh.

The Pentagon, in fact, had been using an unaccredited school called "the Graduate School of Islamic and Social Sciences" in Leesburg, Va. to train its 13 Muslim chaplains. The school then came under scrutiny for financial ties to al-Qaida. Double duh.

And triple duh. Army Sgt. Hasan K. Akbar, of the 101st Airborne Division's 326th Engineer Battalion, was charged with lobbing a grenade into a tent area in Kuwait and killing two officers and injuring 14 others. Akbar was, like Hassoun and Yee, a Muslim. The military said he had "an attitude problem." Yeah. His problem was, he was a nigger and he hated whites. The incident recalled the "fragging" of the Vietnam war, whereby enlisted men killed officers. Most of the time, the officers were white and the enlisteds were black. So it was this time 'round: the two officers he killed were white.

Remember Lynndie England, the boy-like West Virginian caught in the torture picture scandal? Seems she made pictures of her own, fucking around with other soldiers. So



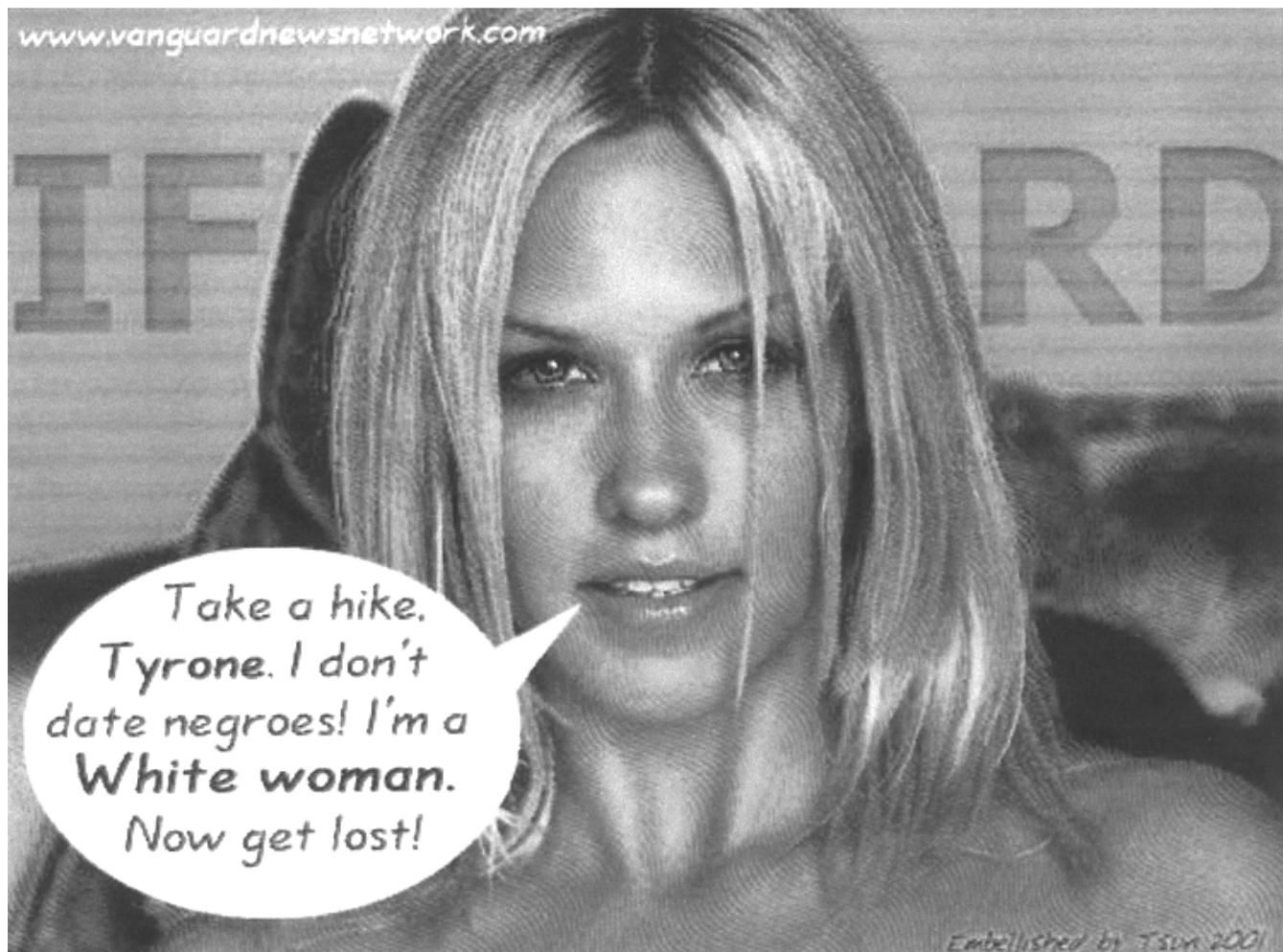
The real 'hero': Patrick Miller

did others. "One of the female soldiers supposedly had sex in a gang bang," Terry Stowe, a military policeman, told the *New York Post*. One of the soldiers behind the hooded "electrocution" Iraqi, by the way, was said to be Nigger-In-Uniform Sgt. Javal Davis. And just a few days ago, a white soldier was busted for carjacking in Iraq. Great. Gang-bangs and carjackings. It's the niggerization of the military. How inspirational.

For one of the bigger comedies of multiracial errors, check into the details of the Pfc. Jessica Lynch escapade. It all began with a wrong turn by the convoy she was in. The military said the mistake was due to fatigue. OK, maybe. The newspaper photo I'm looking at shows the gang on duty: Lynch, a woman; Specialist Edgar Hernandez, Specialist

Shoshana Johnson (black); Private Brandon Sloan (black, he was killed); Pfc. Lori Ann Piastawa (looks like a Hispanic woman); and a white guy, Sgt. James Riley. A Pfc. Patrick Miller, likely a white man, is described as killing nine Iraqis before giving up. All right, folks. I ain't gonna dishonor the dead and I don't know for sure what all went on, but given my experience with the relative capabilities of a multiracial crew as compared to a team of straight-up, lock-and-load white guys, I'm just going to say that maybe you're going to invite screw-ups like this when you make racial and gender equality your top military priority instead of getting the job done.

Anyone with military experience, feel free to set me straight or share your story.



Redneck Rousseau

A review of *Shit Magnet: One Man's Miraculous Ability to Absorb the World's Guilt* by Jim Goad

(Los Angeles: Feral House, 2002)

by J.P. Nash- Jim Goad is a brilliant stylist, satirist, and social commentator. His first book, *The Redneck Manifesto* (New York: Simon and Schuster, 1997) not only contains more insights about society and politics than a dozen dry academic tomes, it is compulsively readable and downright hilarious. Goad seems to know the score on race and the Jews, but refuses to identify himself as a White racist. Ultimately, I think that he is too self-centered, too irresponsible, and too alienated from any community, much less a racial one. And for all his transgressive posturing, he is just too conventional to cross that line. This is a major disappointment, because it would be great to have a satirist of Goad's talent on our side. But *The Redneck Manifesto* still has much to offer to White nationalists.

Goad's new book *Shit Magnet* is disappointing. The style, as usual, is brilliant, and the satire is cutting. But Goad is in a rut, and that rut is named Jim Goad. The book is all about Jim Goad, Jim Goad, Jim Goad. We learn about Jim's abusive parents, the abusive nuns at Catholic school, his teenage cocksucking, his nose job, his hair implants, his every fist-fight and black eye, the birth of his infamous 'zine *ANSWER Me!* and the associated controversies. He shares all the details of his twelve hellish years with Debbie, a neurotic Jewish bitch with an IQ of 86, now mercifully dead of cancer, and his one hellish year with Ann, the psychotic White trash who sent him to prison, including every scratch he received and every black eye he inflicted in his fights with both women. His tiresome rants addressed to both women (Debbie is dead, Jim) indicate, amazingly, that he still has not gotten over the bitches. Goad shares every little detail of his arrest, his plea-bargain, and his two-and-a-half years in prison. We learn that prisoners always suffer more than their victims. That apparently applies to the various serial killers he met behind bars. We also get to share every little tear Jim cried along the way. And for all his skills at satire, he's deadly serious.

Why does Jim insist on sharing all this with us? Has he no shame? Is he not embarrassed to share episodes like the following with perfect strangers?

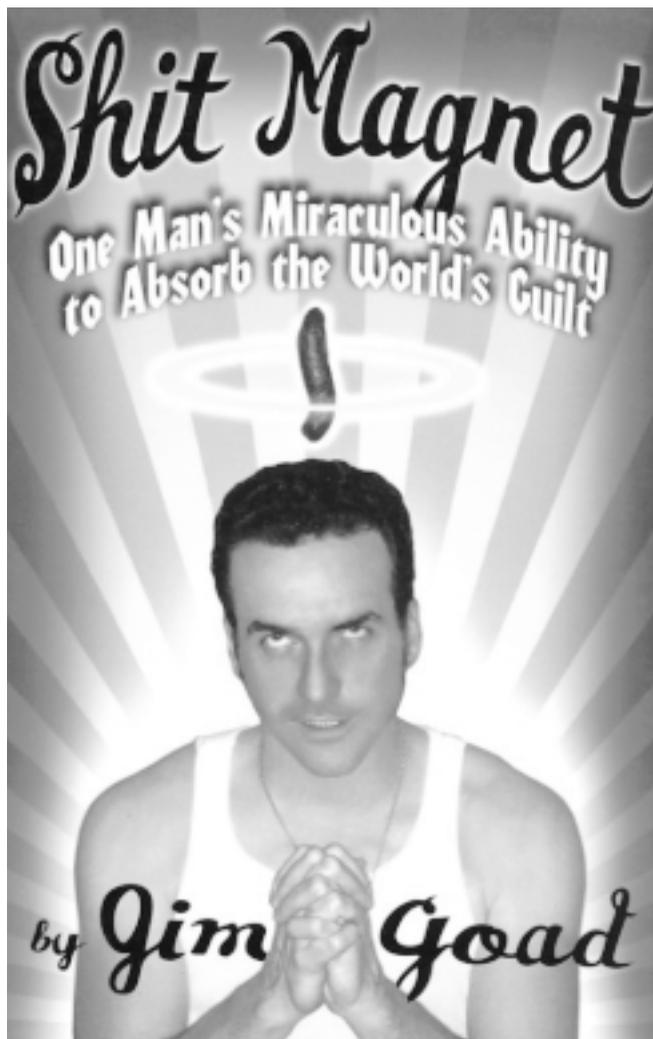
*Some skinny black kid with glasses paid me five bucks for the privilege of letting him suck my cock on the concrete stairwell to a fluorescent-lit Norristown subterranean parking lot, and he had his eyes closed all worshipfully slobbering all over it and said I could fuck him if I wanted to but I said no, and the way he fawned over my bone was the same way Ardea that fat clothing-industry fag hag knelt down and prayed to it and said it tastes great when she swallowed and she'd be cute if she lost a hundred pounds, and I've never had a steady girlfriend or anyone tell me they love me and thinking about all this makes me want to put a bullet in my head. Or someone else's." (p. 46) (Goad also writes about fucking she-coon prostitutes in his puerile, pornographic online 'zine *Exotic*.)*

Jim may well have some shame, but he has another

motive that always overwhelms it: the desire to justify himself. To whom? Why, to any and all of us. To the vast, anonymous herd of strangers he pretends to despise. To the morons he insists he is so superior to. We have to like him, you see, or he cannot like himself.

Goad's strategies of self-justification change as the book plods on. At first, he takes a standard Jean-Jacques Rousseau/Karl Marx/Oprah Winfrey line: All men are naturally good. Every baby is naturally innocent. There is a little rosebud of sweetness in every heart. What makes us bad? Why, other people make us bad. Society makes us bad. This is why we have to hear about Jim's abuse at the hands of his parents, teachers, and peers. The only reason he grew up violent with others is that others were violent with him first. The only reason he made such rotten romantic choices is that other people didn't give him the right kind of love.

Near the end of the book, however, he changes his tune.



However innocent he once was, he is thoroughly fucked-up now. It is not his fault of course. But fucked up as he is, he is better than the rest of us. Why? Because we are all fucked up too. We are all guilty. We all deserve to go to prison. But we are in denial about it, and Jim is honest about it, so Jim is better than us. He has no illusions, and we do. That is why Jim was sent to prison: not for his crimes, but for ours. He is no more deserving of prison than the rest of us. We sent him to prison to silence his

brutal honesty and avoid facing the fact that we are just as bad as he is (and, presumably, the child rapists and serial killers he was incarcerated with).

Well, Jim, it does not wash. I do not believe in original sin, but I do not believe in Rousseau's "natural goodness of man" either. I do believe that character is destiny, and that more of our characters than we like to admit is shaped by purely genetic factors. And Jim, from your own description of your family, you really are White trash. That means that you are from the shallow, stupid, violent, alcoholic, emotionally unstable end of the White gene pool. You were not just from a bad seed, you were from a bad egg and a bad sperm. Through some genetic kink, you are smart White trash, but White trash nonetheless. And in my book that pretty much explains everything about you. Like attracts like, Jim. That's why you're a Shit Magnet.

And as for this "we're all guilty but I have the guts to admit it" crap: I know a lot of people, and not one of them is as fucked up as you are. For all my faults, I'm better than you, and for all their faults, so are all my friends. You went to prison for repeatedly punching the psychotic bitch you insisted on returning to again and again. You went because of your deeds, not your words. For your brutality, not your honesty. For your guilt, not mine.

If I had to describe my political philosophy, I would say: "Libertarianism now, fascism later." We need to preserve our civil liberties now in order to take them away from the morons later, when we create a healthy White society: an organic state with no parties, no elections, no demagoguery, and no politicians -- a society where the best rule for the good of all -- a society that takes eugenic measures to drain the Goad end of the gene pool forever -- a society where the degrading filth of Judeo-Afro-Homo-Chomo-Pomo popular culture is rolled up by a giant dung beetle and plopped into the bottomless pit of oblivion. (Thanks for that last image Mr. Tsun.) And when that day comes, I am afraid that *ANSWER Me!*, with its special issues on suicide and serial killers and rape, and *Exotic* will be kindling for the fire.

Thus I feel conflicted when I read Goad's chapters on the controversies surrounding *ANSWER Me!*: the obscenity trial in Washington state because some dizzy broad somehow imagined that "Let's Hear It for Violence Against Women" might promote violence against women, the unwelcome publicity he received when White House shooter Martin Duran was "linked" to *ANSWER Me!* like Tim McVeigh to *The Turner Diaries* by a quote scrawled on a sheet of paper, and the further unwanted publicity when three depressed and impressionable English neo-Nazis killed themselves under the influence of the suicide issue of *ANSWER Me!* On the one hand, I want to maintain civil liberties. But on the other hand, I applaud the healthy instincts of my fellow citizens and think that maybe we should speed up the clock and let the cleansing begin.

It is amusing to see the hard, transgressive, Devil-may-care Jim Goad ducking and weaving to maintain his innocence amid all the 'zine scandals. After all, gulp, some stranger might think ill of him. It is amusing to see the brutally frank Jim Goad hide behind the pretense that he bears no responsibility when he markets magazines glorifying rape, serial murder, and suicide to mentally unstable, marginalized people, and then those same mentally unstable, marginalized people leave a trail of broken, violated, dead bodies in their wake. Perhaps the most repulsive episode in *Shit Magnet* is when Jim tells us of



the tears he cried over Jane Greenhow, the gifted but depressed English neo-Nazi who put a bullet in her brain after mailing all of her money to Jim with a note saying that he only writes about suicide, but she is going him one better by actually killing herself. In my book, Schopenhauer ranks as a greater psychologist than Freud for proving that every tear we cry is a tear of self-pity. So I'm sorry Jim,

but your tears do not absolve you of your guilt, they convict you. You obviously nudged her over the edge. Perhaps if you had recommended pumping depressed brains with Prozac instead of lead, Jane Greenhow would be alive and loving Hitler and playing her cello today.

Shit Magnet is the most repulsive exercise in self-pity and self-justification by a narcissistic, borderline personality since Rousseau's *Confessions*, and from a literary standpoint it is almost as brilliant. Much as I loathe Christianity, books like *Shit Magnet* demonstrate that it is still far better than its secular replacements. There is something infinitely more manly and psychologically realistic about *Augustine's Confessions*. The man believes in original sin. He believes he is guilty and rotten by na-

ture. He believes that he deserves hell, not heaven. He believes that forgiveness is a gift of God, not an entitlement. This is a lot of metaphysical cant, but it is far more conducive to intellectual honesty and personal responsibility and genuine repentance for one's crimes than Rousseau's (or Goad's) aggrieved sense of innocence and pouting sense of entitlement to the good opinion, not of someone exalted like God, but of the perfect strangers who read his books.

Most artists are narcissistic. And, as Alex Linder pointed out to me, there seems to be a law that when an artist receives attention for his work, he begins to fixate on himself as well. The narcissism takes over, and he ceases to develop as an artist. This is exactly what happened to Goad. *Shit Magnet* was written in prison. Since his parole, even his best essays have been marred by a juvenile smuttiness that seems positively Jewish. Work on your scat jokes Jim and you could be writing for Hollywitz as well as *Hustler*.

For all its flaws, *Shit Magnet* does have something noble about it. It is a secular search for the redemption of a failed life. But you don't cleanse yourself by crawling inside your own colon then turning it inside out for all the world to see. You cleanse yourself by dedicating your life to something bigger and better than yourself in the hope that some of that bigness and goodness will rub off. Until then Jim, you'll not be just a *Shit Magnet*. You'll be a shit factory.

Barry Bonds: Racist Cheater Celebrated by Media

By J.B. Cash- One great symbol of the decline of our times is the numbers being put up by the worst cheater in the history of sports: Barry Bonds. It is truly depressing that a man who has illegally and immorally given himself an unfair advantage through chemical supplements is going to be considered one of the greatest players in baseball history.

Even more depressing is the attitude of the media that continue to enable his wrecking of the record books by refusing to insist on proper disciplinary action against him. Bonds is allegedly a steroid abuser, as well as a user of other performance-enhancing substances. Of this there is little doubt. Only the type of people that sat on the O.J. jury would dispute this. His sudden increase in statistical achievement at an age when all other athletes begin to decline is one of many obvious signs. The increase in his physical build, his ever-larger cap size, his intimate friendship with the architect of the BALCO drug scandal, the numerous people who have said they have witnessed his use of illegal substances -- and on and on.

If you analyze Bonds's yearly home run statistics vs. Babe Ruth's you can see approximately when Barry either started to take steroids or something started to make a difference. Ruth was a much more prolific home run hitter than Bonds for a shorter period. Ruth was a pitcher in his early days and home runs much less numerous until the Babe started hitting them. When Ruth first hit double figures, 11 homers in 1918, he led the league. After that he started to hit them at a clip familiar to players of today, only faster. Bonds however was a rather mediocre power hitter, never hitting more than 50 until his monster "73" year.

What is more interesting is the power acceleration at the tail end of Bonds's career, almost certainly fueled by steroids. Ruth's career arc is typical of a player as he ages. As an odd coincidence, Ruth hit 49 homers when he was 35 years old, as did Bonds. For Ruth it was his last peak as he hit fewer and fewer each year until retiring. Bonds, on the other hand has rocketed up since turning 35 and is hitting them at a clip equal to his earlier peak at age 28. Steroids have essentially kept Bonds producing at his peak athletic age of 28. It's rather ridiculous for an athlete to increase performance after age 35 as Bonds has. Future generations of sports fans will look at these numbers and shake their heads wondering why everybody did not acknowledge this, as obvious as it is.

After hitting 49 homeruns in 2000 at age 35 one would expect Bonds to slowly decline, as any athlete does. His total coming into this year would be about 613 not the 658 it was. Any chance of catching Ruth or Aaron or even Mays would have been wishful thinking. As it is, he has passed Mays and has 43 as of this writing, and will probably end up hitting around 45-50 homers this year. That is fifteen to

twenty more than he would have if not for the steroids. Bonds would still have impressive career stats although probably not Ruth-threatening numbers without his good friend, BALCO steroid-supplier Gary Anderson. Bonds is also reported to have used HGH, human growth hormone, which would also supercharge his stats.

It is ironic that his father, Bobby Bonds, had his career stunted by drug abuse, in his case alcohol. Bobby Bonds was a big-time alcoholic with tremendous potential. He was taken under the wing by Willie Mays, a genuinely great player, and helped along in his promising but disappointing baseball career. The elder Bonds set the single season record for strikeouts and rumor has it most occurred while he was either drunk or hungover. This should not be such a hush-hush story; after all plenty of ball players were drinkers, but the association of Mays and the accomplishments of Barry have driven the story underground. Ruth too was a prodigious partier but it seemed not to have had too much of an effect on his career, as he lasted until 40, good for those days. Despite Ruth's reputation of having a huge appetite for life, he did work out in the off-season, rare in those days, and, as Ty Cobb famously remarked, "He ran well for a fat man."

Also to share the blame for Barry Bonds's manufactured career is the commissioner of baseball, Bud Selig. Selig is a morally weak man who has overseen the ruination of the national pastime. His job is supposed to be the protection of the integrity of the sport. But the integrity of baseball has been ruined. Baseball's all-time top performer is a cheater. Yet Selig sits idly by. Correct that. He supports Bonds at every turn, refusing to demand Bonds come clean and instead joining in on the festivities.

Why? Money certainly is a driving force behind the charade that is Barry Bonds's career. Baseball is fading in popularity. The major leagues have become a showcase for Hispanic talent, lessening the number of White fans willing to pay exorbitant prices to see a game. The burgeoning Hispanic U.S. population is unable to support the salary structure, which has gone beyond ridiculous. Thus the popularity bestowed on Bonds and his assault upon cherished records. MLB hopes to squeeze every ounce of media attention out of his record chase to help fund the tremendous investment that has been made in salaries and stadiums.

But besides money, Bonds's achievements are part of the social programming favored by the elites that control the media. Bonds is a surly, unlikable racist. In any kind of rational world he would not be welcome as a ditch digger, let alone presented as a national hero. But amongst those who wish to reprogram American society, Bonds is the perfect messenger. The message: "Hey, White America, get used to being force-fed anti-white blacks, because that is the future of your country." And White Americans, ever fooled by the narcotic that is modern-day sports, dutifully cheer Bonds on.

Bonds is essentially the anti-Ruth, the very antithesis of The Babe. Ruth was a gregarious, fun-loving ambassador for the game. He was the greatest ever, he set all the records, he was a great hitter and pitcher. Ruth was a symbol of the **Barry Bonds- Racist Cheater**

continued on page 12



Champ, without an asterisk



Chemical man

Barry Bonds- Racist Cheater

continued from page 11

greatness that was America at that time. Ruth's rise to prominence occurred as the U.S. became an international power. His era was the era of U.S. greatness. Look at film or pictures from that era. Look at the busy, bustling cities, the tall skyscrapers surrounded by neat city streets. Remember the culture, the well-dressed, well-behaved people who filled museums, went to concerts, visited nightclubs, and attended ball games. Those people and those places represented the pinnacle of Western (white) culture.

There are few black and Hispanic people in those pictures. The reason? When you introduce them into that culture you get what you have today. Decaying buildings that are empty and crumbling next to filthy crime-ridden streets. A culture that considers jogging suits and athletic jerseys appropriate wear for courtrooms. A culture that worships violent rap, incoherent hip-hop, unlimited drug abuse, and uncontrolled deviant sexual behavior. You get the ugly scene of America today vs. the inspiring America of the mid-1900s. That America of yesterday must be wiped out so it cannot rise again. To do that the symbols of that time must be replaced. So it is with Ruth. He must be eclipsed, his records toppled, in the hope that if the greatness of Ruth can be destroyed so can the culture from which he sprang.

As Mark Kreidler of the *Sacramento Bee* writes:

"Oh, he wants Ruth. There's no question about that. To Bonds, topping Ruth is of paramount motivation.

"He views the whites-only era of major-league ball in which Ruth thrived (though not necessarily Ruth himself) as essentially shameful. He speaks glowingly of the astounding career of Negro League star Josh Gibson, said to have hit 84 homers one season and more than 800 in his career, but Ruth's are mostly numbers to be surpassed.

"Because as a left-handed hitter (as was Ruth), I wiped him out. That's it,' Bonds said during the All-Star break last year. 'And in the baseball world, Babe Ruth's everything, right? I got his slugging percentage, and I'll take his home runs, and that's that. Don't talk about him no more.'

You will hear no such dismissal of Aaron's records from Bonds. Bonds has come to have a keen understanding of the times in which Hank played and of the hatred and sometimes overt racism with which Aaron dealt during most of his countdown to Ruth's 714-homer record in the early 1970s.

"Bonds has been fairly consistent in refusing to compare the different eras of baseball among Ruth, Aaron and himself, and he is utterly right to avoid such comparisons. But when he says of Aaron, 'It was a lot harder for him than it is for us ... I'm in the next generation of Negro League ballplayers, and Henry Aaron is one of the pioneers,' that could well be Bonds dropping a broad hint about where he might consider drawing the line."

So there it is: Bonds's racial motivation. He is a racist by any standard, yet he is held up as a hero. For Ruth, he wishes to "wipe him out." And soon he will. Just as every American city is now a rusting relic of a past age, just as American culture is now everything vile and nasty, so too will the cherished memories of the great "Babe" be a forgotten memento of a dying civilization.

This is what the multi-culturalists want. They do not want a multi-hued America where there is a place for all cultures. There is no place for classic white culture in that world, it must be "wiped out." One should expect that Bonds would pay some respect to the man who established the game that has made him unfathomably rich. Especially since he cheated to get where he is. But no, he exudes hate and malice toward him.

This is the same fate that awaits other heroes of the past greatness that made America, such as Washington, Jeffer-

son, and Madison. They also are to be wiped out, not added to some future fantasyland of diversity. With every home run he hits, with every record he topples, Bonds does us a favor. He reminds us who he is and who we are, and what awaits us in the future. As the Boy Scouts, that much-maligned group that teaches classic White virtues to youth, warns us: Be prepared.

J.B. Cash writes for Caste Football at <http://castefootball.us>.

Quotes on Jews

"Anti-Semitism is nothing but the antagonistic attitude produced in the non-Jew by the Jewish group. The Jewish group has thrived on oppression and on the antagonism it has forever met in the world... the root cause is their use of enemies they create in order to keep solidarity."

-- Albert Einstein

"Israel may have the right to put others on trial, but certainly no one has the right to put the Jewish people and the State of Israel on trial."

-- Ariel Sharon

"Jewish history has been tragic to the Jews and no less tragic to the neighboring nations who have suffered them. Our major vice of old as of today is parasitism. We are a people of vultures living on the labor and good fortune of the rest of the world."

-- Samuel Roth

"One million Arabs are not worth a Jewish fingernail."

-- Rabbi Yaacov Perrin

"In everything, we are destroyers--even in the instruments of destruction to which we turn for relief... We Jews, we, the destroyers, will remain the destroyers for ever. Nothing that you will do will meet our needs and demands."

-- Maurice Samuel

"We Jews have spoiled the blood of all the races of Europe. Taken as a whole, everything is Jewdified. Our ideas animate everything. Our spirit reigns over the world. We are the Lords." -- Dr. Kurt Munzer

"Give me the power to issue and control the money of a nation and I care not who makes the laws."

-- Anselm Rothschild

"Indeed, The Holocaust has proven to be an indispensable ideological weapon. Through its deployment, one of the world's most formidable military powers (Israel), with a horrendous human rights record, has cast itself as a "victim" state, and the most successful ethnic group in the United States has likewise acquired victim status."

-- Norman G. Finkelstein

"It's [Hollywood] all run by Jews, even Disney. That's funny, because Walt Disney was a terrible reactionary. If he found out that Jeffrey Katzenberg were running his company, he'd be spinning in his grave. That's a wonderful bit of poetic justice."

-- Rob Reiner

The Jewish Press in Vienna sells everything and anything for the right price, including the fame of an artist or the success of a businessman. No intellectual work, no artistic production is ever permitted to see the light of day or to come before the eyes of the public without having previously passed through the crucible of Jew-newspaper "criticism" -- and that process can, of course, be expedited nicely if one is willing to plunk some ready cash onto a Hebrew palm.

-- F. Trocace (1898)

[The Jew] demands the same guarantees and the same protections as everybody else, of course, but, over and above those entitlements, he presents you with a long shopping list of exceptions, and special laws, and absolute demands, all of which are non-negotiable.

-- Ernest Renan

The ultimate "imperial" destiny toward which the Jews are striving, notwithstanding temporary trials and failures along the way, will always remain the unconditional victory of Israel, which will usher in the ultimate reign over the prostrate world that Israel has at last conquered and enslaved, according to the explicit prophecy of Isaiah. The Jews are intuitively sympathetic, therefore, with those trends that tend to disintegrate and decompose traditional societies, nations, and cultures.

-- Georges Batault

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