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Instauration®

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Isabella of

Spain

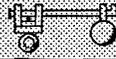
—

The Bravest

Queen



The Safety Valve



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

□ In January I went on a World Wild Life Cruise around Baja and up through the Sea of Cortés. Seventy-five passengers and not one black! (Not even one Hebrew, as far as I could tell.) Two weeks ago I went to Sacramento to take a State Contractor's License exam (recently required of members of my profession in California's desperate search for new money). Thirty-five applicants and not one black! Last night I spoke before a state convention of vintners. Two hundred members and not one black! While there's life, there's hope or, to Spanish it, *La esperanza es la última que muere*.

902

□ *The Camp of the Saints*, of all revisionist works, is the one best calculated to awake the general public to the gravity of the situation. It burns its way into the mind, never to be forgotten. However horrible author Jean Raspail's scenario of a Third World takeover, it is masterfully presented. Beside *The Camp of the Saints*, all other prose expositions of our plight pale into insignificance.

410

□ I delight in sending clippings of black threats to kill whites at random to white liberal acquaintances, asking how they plan to escape, or what their reaction would be if a family member becomes a target. So far no replies. Maybe to escape the muggers and rioters they'll wear an "Honorary Mud Person" button. Blackface used to be for comics. Soon it may be for everybody.

397

□ I've gone to school and worked with many Orientals over the years. I have yet to meet what I consider to be a truly intelligent one (shrewd and cunning, yes). I find it impossible to have respect for creatures who have castrated themselves in order to obtain jobs as gar-

deners for the Dowager Empress or sealed themselves in caves where they eat their own excrement. If the Japanese are blessed with such high IQs, then why is it that comic books are their most popular reading material? One Japanese-born historian, Toshiyuki Tanaka, has just had an article published in the Tokyo papers in which he stated he has uncovered more than a hundred cases of Japanese eating Australians in WWII. "Cannibalism was done by a whole group of Japanese soldiers, and in some cases they were not even starving. Officers ordered troops to eat human flesh to give them a 'feeling of victory'."

212

□ It's no surprise that Bush finally caved in on Israel's \$10-billion loan guarantee, though he is in for a surprise if he expects any votes—even Jewish votes—from his pandering. The American public can be forced to swallow this, but the day will come when they will balk at dying for Israel in a war with Iran or any one of Israel's numerous other actual or potential foes.

611

□ Parts of Spike Lee's films are embarrassingly bad, but parts are well worth seeing, for two reasons. First, Jews are portrayed negatively; second, the depictions of blacks are so repulsive one can only wonder if Lee is aware of what he is doing. When crack addict "Gator" confronts his preacher father in *Jungle Fever*, not even a dyed-in-the-wool Instaurationist could concoct such a frightening picture of the contemporary Negro.

187

□ I am no "Bushy," but your gunpoint endorsement of Clinton was still a bit surprising. Clinton is window-dressing, a goy puppet, but all those Jews behind him scare me. All but one of his economic advisers are Jewish. Those who coach him on defense are Jewish, and Mickey Kantor, who runs his campaign, is especially disgusting. What's this Jewish contingent going to do to us? Are you ready for a new Weimar Republic?

887

□ Serbs do not want to live with Muslims in a multicultural Bosnia. Neither do Croats, although they are more furtive about it. Since such heretical separatism cannot be entertained in today's PC world, tens of thousands will have to die.

Austrian subscriber

□ For centuries the Christian churches have been the social base and meeting place for families, their relatives and their tribal kinfolk. They still have this impact in many rural areas, but urban churches, being more diversified, are more prone to accept egalitarianism. Something like a church may be necessary for our racial survival.

282

□ Seen on a Stockholm street: a Swedish girl in typical summer garb, almost more revealing than nudity, next to one of the many female im-

migrants here. The latter, from some Muslim country, is swathed in black, with little more than her face showing. A dramatic symbol of cultures never to be reconciled.

Swedish subscriber

□ You are right! America is brain dead and spirit dead. When does cultural rigor mortis set in?

079

□ I could never understand the support some people on our side give to Ross Perot. He is a real poison dwarf, if there ever was one! I was in Louisiana last October and remember how he slandered David Duke just to build up his own image in preparation for the presidential race. Perot's only value is that he helps to break up the two-party voting habit. He has about as much chance of being a "Man of Destiny" as he has of playing basketball in the NBA!

981

□ How long do you suppose it will be before someone proposes that the University of Miami Hurricanes should change its nickname because it might be offensive to the local victims of Hurricane Andrew?

670

□ "Ethnic cleansing" is the deplorable plot by ethnic Serbs to unite areas in which they are the overwhelming majority with adjacent Serbia. "Population transfer" is the understandable yearning by the Chosen to expel Palestinians from lands in which they are the overwhelming majority and have lived for millennia—all because a God most Jews no longer believe in is said to prefer it that way.

800

□ If Bill Clinton is elected president, you may want to qualify your future references to Fat Face so that the reader knows you're referring to Ted Kennedy. As Clinton wolfs down more and more calories, there is potential for great confusion.

702

□ From reading the Washington Post one might conclude that only liberal Democrats are

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politically correct and that demons like Pat Buchanan should be publicly flayed and expunged from the political scene. Buchanan is alleged to be a bigot, but if bigotry implies support for traditional American standards of morality, decency, dignity, ethics, integrity, honor and culture, then a few million other bigots in the country ought to come out of their closets and speak up.

208

□ Several people whom I have been trying to persuade to buy right-wing books and subscribe to *Instauration* tell me they need something else to do, that it is not "doing enough" to read a few magazines and newspapers each month. Neither do they want to sneak around putting up stickers or defacing walls with hate messages. They want to do something out in the open where everyone can see what they are doing. They need a schedule and a plan of action.

775

□ It occurs to me that the tables can easily be turned on those who enjoy talking about "human rights." I propose that whites energetically advance the concept of "Human Right Number One," the most basic of all human rights: the right to live in a society comprised of and determined by one's own people.

400

□ I believe that the U.S. government is making a grievous mistake giving political asylum to foreigners. If they disagree with the despots of their own countries, then it is their birthright to fight, if necessary, to institute a government of their choice. That's what the forefathers of this country did. They could have just as well sought asylum in France, Spain, Germany or Italy. Yesterday, the fathers of the U.S. Constitution rejected and denied the concept of a monarchy, and took up arms against a king. Today, after 200 years of chiseling at the pillars of democracy, our representatives have anointed two kings—Martin Luther King and Rodney King, thus giving birth to mobocracy, which is more tyrannical and vicious than monarchy. Once again, the people must make a choice. What shall it be, democracy or mobocracy? For my part, two kings are two too many.

951

□ Ethiopia, Somalia, Sudan, South Central Los Angeles, South Florida, South Africa. The first three, thoroughly black, are international economic basket cases, which must beg money and food from the world community to keep their people alive. The second three, serendipitously linked to productive white subsocieties, need only make their demands *intranationally*.

220

□ The N.Y. Times (Sept. 29, 1992) came out with a hysterical front-page article on the cancellation of a planned commemoration of the birth of space travel at Peenemunde, Germany, 50 years ago. The problem for the Jews was that this coincided with the launching of the first successful V-2 rocket! After the Jewish and British outcry, the German government promptly had the Aerospace Agency cancel the proposed celebration at the island where Wernher von Braun made history. Perhaps Arthur Ru-

dolph, the great space scientist shipped back to Germany in 1984 by OSI Jews, would have been on hand. It was reported that numerous German papers grumbled in editorials. A daily in Munich pointed out that not so long ago "Bomber Harris" of Dresden fame had his statue unveiled by the Queen Mother. (Interesting statistics not completely reported by the N.Y. Times: deaths caused by V-2 rockets landing in London 1944-45: 2,700; deaths caused by Harris's rain of fire on Dresden in the closing days of WWII: at least 135,000. Add to that the air raid fatalities in Hamburg and it balloons beyond 250,000.) Moral: One British life is worth 100 German lives. One Jewish life is worth incalculably more.

200

□ The African Eve theory (Sept. 1992) might not be wrong, even if the University of California scientists are sloppy and their research badly flawed. Prehistoric survival at the early stages of man was likely possible only in tropical surroundings. Africa is a good location for the support of people who were completely naked for many, many generations. The first humans were undoubtedly a very naked bunch. It does not follow, however, that because present-day Africa is packed with blacks that blacks were always dominant there. Take Detroit as an historical model. Blacks arrived relatively late in the onetime Motor City and displaced whites. If that can happen in American cities today, why not in prehistoric Africa? Whites running away from blacks, and blacks inheriting land previously dominated by whites isn't necessarily a new story. The original Eve may well have been just what European painters have always told us she was, a pretty white lady. She may have lived in Africa before the blacks arrived and ruined the tropical neighborhood.

801

□ Chosenite reaction to the defeat of powerful Congressman Solarz by an Hispanic woman resembles that of Dr. Frankenstein when his creation turned on him.

202

□ *Instauration* has done a superb job informing Majority members about the incredible wealth Jews have acquired as a direct result of Northern European genius. The classic case, of course, is television, the miracle creation of Scottish inventor John Logie Baird (1888-1946). How many of us know that the entire Jewish motion picture empire was illegally fashioned from the brilliance of another of our great inventors? In his aptly titled book, *Hollywood Babylon*, a paean of praise to Hebrew manipulatory prowess, author Kenneth Anger tells us how Jews from the eastern U.S., many of them recent arrivals to these shores, began flocking to Hollywood shortly before WWI, lured to California by the eternal Jewish vision of the quick buck. Anger, who certainly ought to know, makes this comment (p. 6): "In a few years of churning out primitive and profitable two-reelers with their pirated cameras—always on the lookout for Edison's vengeful process servers—the former junk dealers and glove salesmen juggled a chancy operation into a celluloid bonanza." As with TV, radio, sound recording and much else, Jews took—without paying—whatever they wanted. They then pro-

ceeded to turn the inventions against the inventors and in the process produced enough profit to make the contents of King Solomon's mines look like pocket change.

782

□ White women who moan about the inconvenience of pregnancy are a chilling indication of the American future. Will these women ever regret being childless as they enter their middle years? They seem utterly unconcerned that their race is doomed to become a miserable, exploited minority in the U.S. within a few decades, unless present trends are reversed.

741

□ Zip 947's suggestion (Sept. 1992) that *Instauration* "spend more pages pointing out how good Nordics are and less pages pointing out how bad other races are" should be rejected. We desperately need solid information about hostile competitor groups, and *Instauration* is one of the pitifully few precious sources where this information may be obtained. Knowledge about "how good Nordics [Majorityites] are" may be readily obtained in any public library or bookstore which carries perennial best-sellers such as Kenneth Clark's *Civilisation* or H.W. Janson's *History of Art*. Detailed evidence is provided about who we are, where we came from and why we should be allowed to continue to grow unmolested. We *Instauration*-ists don't need the identity reinforcement and cheer-leading other groups require. We do need to learn as much as possible about our enemies and what they are up to. *Instauration* provides this info masterfully and its mission should continue undiluted.

Zip withheld

□ I suppose we Western Barbarians really don't know how to live. We have so much to learn from the ancient cultures of the Far East, especially from Japan, which has recently decided to return the 20,000 carefully preserved, entombed Korean noses their soldiers cut off in their invasion of Korea four centuries ago.

951

□ African turmoil is spoken of as a transitory condition curable by a sufficient amount of Western aid, instead of the inexorable return to primitivism which it really is.

550

□ Whites must pay reparations for slavery, goes the demand. Say, fellow, what would you call daily life in the U.S. these days?

619

□ At the end of a lecture by Gerald L. K. Smith that I attended many years ago, someone in the audience asked him, "You obviously do not consider the blacks to be our equals. How then do you explain that so many of our top athletes are black?" Smith, the long-time, right-hand man of Huey Long (may both of them rest in peace!), replied: "The answer is quite simple. I am not as strong as an elephant; I cannot swim like a whale; or run like a deer; or hunt like a tiger; and I am not going to hitch myself to a plow and try to outpull an ass, but that does not make them my mental equals, does it?"

726

□ Universal labor service like universal military service is a small price to pay for racial survival. If a young man can be drafted and forced to spend a year or two in the military, why can't he, especially in times of peace, be drafted to spend a year or two doing physical labor? Such a draft would be more than sufficient to replace the migrant workers who now do much of the stoop labor in American agriculture. A labor draft would also supply the personnel necessary to replace the large number of illegal aliens who fill so many job slots in the building and service industries. In the long run, it's either a labor army of conscript whites, a race war, or the end of the white race in America through massive miscegenation. Is there any doubt as to which is the best solution for us?

320

□ Vic Olvir's, "The Conspiracy of Money" (Sept. 1992), is one of the top ten articles ever to appear in *Instauration*.

272

□ To celebrate my being out of the hospital, my family took me to the Highland games at Loon Mountain here in New Hampshire. I put on my tam and my Mactavish tartan tie and went, albeit in a wheelchair. You have no idea of the feeling I had being among my own. There were at least 10,000 people and not one black physiognomy among them. The Scot's Guards pipes were there. Did those kids look good! I think there is hope for us yet.

032

□ It would be nice if readers of *Instauration* could have a yearly meeting, like the Holocaust revisionists. Having personally rejected Christianity as a child, I would like nothing more than to discuss Christianity during the Dark Ages with Zip 902. When I left home and could read what I wanted, I discovered the works of Nietzsche and Mathilde Ludendorff. I recommend these brilliant authors and Hans Gunther's *Frommigkeit nordische Artung*, Hans Kopp's *Der Geschichtliche Weg zur vollendet-er Gotterkenntnis* and Margarete Wilhelm's *Sein im Sein: Der Mensch in diese Zeit Lebens-gesetzliche Uberlebungen*. Zip 838 (Sept. 1992) says he would have added a sweetener to his renewal if *Instauration* was not so atheistic in outlook. I'm adding a sweetener to mine because some of its writers are courageous enough to criticize Christianity.

105

□ Zip 207's piece, "The Sting of Truth" (Sept. 1992), was interesting. I'd like to add a couple of contributions to his etymologies of pejorative terms for whites. J. Corominas's *Breve diccionario etimológico de la lengua castellana* (2nd ed.) states that *gringo* is an alteration of the word *griego* (Greek) and was first applied (ca. 1615) to any unintelligible language, as in "it's all Greek to me." Towards the end of the 18th century *gringo* came to be applied to any foreigner, and at some point no doubt was passed on to the New World, where it became a somewhat derogatory term for white Americans. As for *cracker*, the *Oxford English Dictionary* lists it as occurring as early as 1784, when it was used to describe and sneer at poor whites in Georgia and Florida.

The word possibly originated from the fact that these whites commonly cracked corn or were known for cracking their whips over their mules. *Webster's Third New International Dictionary* may be closer to the truth by defining *cracker* as a slang term for "boasters," in the sense of a person who made "wisecracks" about his manliness and hunting prowess.

360

□ You Americans have no "commitment" to anything, no matter what your crooked politicians say. That scoundrel Reagan even invented the sycophantic expression "our gallant little ally" about Israel—though there has been no formal alliance between your country and the terrorist state. Differing from the ancient ruling technique of *divide et impera*, Jews are now advocating the more timely strategy of *mix and rule!*

Norwegian subscriber

□ Modern writers make the common mistake of confusing virility with vulgarity. They are not the same; in fact, they are direct opposites. The world's best erotic novel, *The Memoirs of Fanny Hill*, doesn't contain a single four-letter word—and by this exclusion gains immeasurably in effectiveness.

811

□ Just one atomic, bacteriological or chemical bomb could blow quite a hole in tiny Israel. It's hard to imagine that with the whole Muslim world against them it won't happen one day. What then? No doubt the Chosenites will demand that the U.S. nuke everyone and everything from Morocco to Indonesia.

111

□ In "The Conspiracy of Money" (Sept. 1992), Vic Olvir refers to a book by Douglas Reed as *The Conspiracy of Zion*. Can the book referred to be *The Controversy of Zion*? Since he pooh-poohed Reed's charge of a possible Zionist conspiracy, does he consider all of those who subscribe to such a theory to be paranooids? The list would include A.K. Chesterton, Hilaire Belloc, Ivor Benson, John Tyndall and Alfred Lillienthal.

216

□ In September *Time* magazine ran a paean to Larry King, the talk radio and TV host, which included something that approaches a warts-and-all biography. The result is what you'd expect: son of Russian Jews, Brooklyn-born and bred, multiple failed marriages, bankrupt, charged with grand larceny and probably would have been convicted but for the statute of limitations, thief, liar, loser. Could a goy with a bio like Larry Zeiger's be where Larry Zeiger is today? Do you think Rush Limbaugh could be where he is with a similar track record? It's amazing what being Jewish can erase! Larry rakes in more than \$2 million a year these days and commands \$35,000 a speech. What a pseud!

911

□ Do you ever get tired of these conspicuous consumer Jews railing publicly about our deteriorating planet and environment? They like to be thought of as green, but I think the green they are thinking of is the paper (banknote) va-

riety. How much do Aaron Spelling and Roseanne Barr care for the environment—Spelling with his 200-plus room mansion with its 55-car parking lot and Roseanne and Tom Arnold planning their \$3-million house in Nowhere, Iowa? I'm sure such extravagance and wasteful consumption is ecologically correct, but don't expect to hear it questioned as hypocrisy in the media!

772

□ "No New Taxes!" Maybe we got it all wrong. Maybe Bush really said "Know New Taxes!" Or maybe the President said "No Gnu Taxes," because he didn't wish to put the tax bite on African antelopes.

606

□ Instauration now and then comments on the pro-Israel attitudes of politicians such as Kemp and Gore, but, with a few exceptions such as Pat Buchanan, who knows what politicians really think about Israel and many other issues? If they have any conscience at all, they must curse themselves in private for what they say and do in public. Every one of our "servants" in the executive and legislative branches should get a biography of Benedict Arnold for Christmas.

446

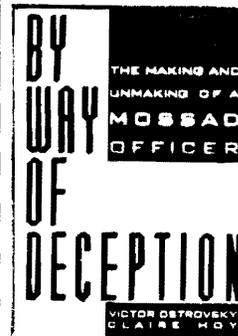
Special Book Offer

By Way of Deception by Victor Ostrovsky and Claire Hoy was published by St. Martin's Press in 1990. The book raised a hullabaloo because Ostrovsky was a onetime member of Mossad, the super-spy agency that specializes in mayhem and assassination.

It was Mossad, according to defector Victor Ostrovsky, that withheld information that would have tipped off U.S. authorities about the plans of radical Muslims to kill hundreds of U.S. and French troops in Lebanon. It was Mossad that withheld information on U.S. hostages in Iran. It was Mossad that forced the resignation of Andrew Young as U.S. Ambassador to the UN. It is Mossad that arms secret Jewish "self-defense" units in the U.S. And how does Mossad finance all this dirty derring-

do? By being up to its collective neck in the drug trade.

A friend of *Instauration* managed to obtain 20 copies of *By Way of Deception* and gave them to Howard Allen on the condition they be offered to subscribers at a greatly reduced price. We have therefore cut the \$22.95 retail price to \$6 postpaid and offer the handsome hard-cover books on a first-come, first-served basis. Please address your order to Howard Allen, Box 76, Cape Canaveral, FL 32920.



There were many good reasons for

Spain's Ouster of the Jews in 1492

Every schoolboy is or should be familiar with the year 1492, the year of the (re)discovery of the New World by Christopher Columbus, a Genoese in the service of the Spanish monarchs, Ferdinand and Isabella. For Spain, 1492 was to be the most important year in its history, as well as one of the most important in world history. It was the year the Spanish nation was consolidated, the year it said *adiós* to the Middle Ages, the year when the splendorous Spanish State took center stage in the political evolution of the West.

In the beginning of the year, on January 2, after a long siege, the army of the Spanish monarchs marched into the city of Granada, thus reconquering the last of the real estate seized by the Arabs and Moors seven centuries earlier. Then, on March 31, the Catholic monarchs signed a royal edict that ordered all Jews in Spain to convert to Christianity or ship out. Five months later Columbus sailed out of the Spanish port of Palos hoping to discover a new route to the Indies. His tiny fleet passed boats loaded with Jews sorrowfully complying with Ferdinand and Isabella's expulsion order.

In this 500th anniversary of Columbus's epochal voyage, much of the celebration has been marred by media-inspired attacks on Spain for her "cruelty" and "foolishness" in expelling Jews. No one seemed to care what was done to the Muslims, who were also given the choice of conversion or expulsion a few years later, just as no one these days seems to care much about what was done to non-Jews in WWII German and Soviet concentration camps, where the death toll of Gentiles was probably ten times greater than the number of Jewish fatalities. Actually, any Jew who converted to Christianity was perfectly free to stay in Spain. Those who left could take all their earthly possessions with them, except gold and silver coins and trinkets.

The current media story line is that the Spanish, in a fit of blind religious fanaticism, cut off their noses to spite their faces by kicking out the clever and enterprising Jewish community. Having heard these tearful tales over and over again, history buffs could be forgiven for thinking that only mass insanity could have led Spaniards to commit such an enormous gaffe. Jews, today's spin doctors insist, were the cultural and economic backbone of Spain, the most educated and verbal segment of the population. Only greed, envy, ignorance and Christian bigotry could possibly explain this act of pure folly. Once again, a peaceful, unoffending people were driven out into the cold because of the heartlessness of their wicked neighbors. But that is not the end of the story! As is almost always the case, there was a price to be paid for persecuting the Jews. The price for Spain, ac-

ording to the Jewish version of history, was its decline and fall, following the loss of so much Jewish brainpower and the economic and cultural benefits which Spain's rivals, Portugal and Holland, received from swarms of Jewish refugees.

Per usual, when it comes to Jews, the story they tell is, shall we say, at variance with the facts. Fourteen hundred and ninety-two was the year Spanish civilization took off like a rocket. Within a century or two, Cervantes was writing *Don Quixote*; Velásquez was painting his incomparable portraits; Calderón was writing his brilliant plays. It almost seemed as if the presence of the Jews had kept Spanish culture under wraps and their forced removal unloosed tremendous bursts of artistic, literary and economic energy. (Might it be possible that the same unshackling of cultural forces would produce similar results if the Jews left the U.S.?)

In *A History of Medieval Spain*, Professor Joseph F. O'Callaghan provides us with perhaps the most scholarly and precise treatment of Spanish history in the time between the Arab conquest and the Moors' surrender of Granada.

Spain had its origins in the Roman Empire. The Roman provinces in what is now Spain and Portugal furnished the Empire with some of its greatest emperors. With the fall of Rome, Spain was transformed into a kingdom of Visigoths, one of the German tribes which had inherited remnants of the Empire. The Visigothic kings were Christianized and ruled over a population comprised partly of Nordics and largely of Mediterraneans, with a heavy sprinkling of Jews. Later, when the Arabs imposed Islam on Spain, the composition of the population was not greatly changed. The overwhelming majority of Arabs and Spaniards belonged to the Mediterranean race, though Nordic racial traits, such as fair complexions and blue eyes (Isabella had them), were discernible in the ruling circles of both peoples. Some Nordic genes had been implanted by the Vandals who swept through Spain before the Visigoths and fought their way as far as Tunis in North Africa. Here, it might also be noted, that the Muslim rulers and caliphs of Spain were not exactly cultural throwbacks. The Alhambra Palace in Granada is the most beautiful and most graceful pleasure dome to be found on any continent.

In 675 the Muslims launched their first raid on Spain, which was repulsed by the Visigothic fleet. By 711, the Arabs had conquered North Africa and were ready to invade Western Europe. In only 21 years they penetrated as far north as Tours in France before being defeated and thrown back by the Franks under Charles Martel.

The reasons for the woefully poor showing of the Visi-

goths vis-à-vis the Arab invaders had to do with treason in high places. As O'Callaghan remarks, "Certainly the Jews and others who had suffered under Visigothic rule welcomed the invaders as liberators and collaborated with them." As O'Callaghan also points out, perhaps to avoid endangering his academic standing, the Jewish renegadism was justified by the "disorder" of the Visigothic Kingdom.

The reconquest of Spain started in the rugged mountains of Asturias in northern Spain. There a Visigothic



Ferdinand and Isabella bidding Columbus good-bye (1594 engraving)

knight, Pelayo, refused to bow down to the Muslims and won the first battle in a 700-year-war between Islam and Christianity. The *Reconquista*, as it is known, was a glorious era in the history of the West. A proud and fierce people would be tried and tested in a thousand battles.

The Jews, as is their custom, quickly burrowed into the Arab fabric of Spain. Generally preferring Muslim to Christian overlords, the People of the Book were allowed to practice their religion without interference and became key elements in Muslim society. It need hardly be added that the Christians who had suffered from Jewish moneymen in Visigothic times, came to loathe them more than ever in Muslim Spain.

By the 11th century the situation in Spain had become fluid, with the Christians slowly nibbling back parts of their lost lands, while constantly under the threat of fierce Muslim counterattacks. It is not surprising that the eternal "middlemen" should rise to the surface in these troubled times.

In both the Muslim and Christian parts of Spain, Jews engaged in all their age-old occupational specialties: usury, the slave trade, prostitution, tax "farming" (contracts to collect taxes for the kings and nobles), the law, medicine, administration and any other type of employment that required little or no physical labor. Worst of all from the point of view of the pious Christian population, they were able to infiltrate the church in large numbers.

It was this last activity that led to their downfall. As Muslim power waned, Jews relied more and more on the expanding Christian kingdoms of Spain to provide them with their customary perks. Employed by Spanish monarchs in the most sensitive matters of state, especially in finance,

Jews never had it so good since the good old days of Solomon.

The Chosen, however, could not enter the church without converting. It was not too long before true Christians realized that the Christianity of most "New Christians" was only skin deep. That converted Jews mocked the Christian religion, celebrated Jewish feast days, and were slowly and subtly introducing Talmudic themes into Christian theology were open secrets. It was no wonder they came to be viewed as a hostile element, busy weakening the Christian nation in the very face of the Muslim enemy.

High-Octane Religiosity

In the Middle Ages religion was the fault line of the world. In the same way that the West fought communism in this century, so the Christian West fought the power of Islam in those crucial years. Religion was central to all aspects of life, there being no such thing as a secular state. It is a waste of words to argue that Christian Spain should have made room for Jews and Muslims. Such an accommodation was quite out of the question in the Age of Faith.

When Spain expelled the Jews, England, France and other European nations had long since sent them on their way, for approximately the same reasons. The main difference was that the number of Jews and their influence and affluence in Spain were vastly greater than elsewhere in Europe.

Ironically the European nations that would later condemn Spain for expelling Jews were the first to voice suspicion of Spain's "purity" because it had been "defiled" by the presence of so many Jews and Muslims. Queen Isabella agreed up to a point. She knew very well that as long as Jews remained in her kingdom they would constitute a political, cultural, philosophical and theological fifth column, not to mention a military liability in the event of a Muslim attempt to retake what they had lost—a scary scenario that was always a possibility.

Isabella and her husband, Ferdinand, knew in their hearts that only by building one undivided and indivisible Spain could they carry out the tremendous task they had set for themselves. They understood what we seem to have forgotten: You cannot build a nation out of disparate population groups widely separated by culture and religion. Either Jews and Muslims would leave or renounce their faith, or Spain, as a united Christian country, would never endure.

Although Jews are not a race, they act like a race and should be treated as one. Anthropologically speaking, they are various mixtures of the Nordic, Alpine and Mediterranean races, with a few distinctive facial traits showing up in many of them. Isabella's relying on religion to define a Jew may have been adequate in her day, but it would be wide of the mark in 1992. Today, in the U.S. about 70% of Jews are non-religious. To use Judaism as a basis for expelling Jews would allow the more intelligent and more devious Jews to remain in our midst.

The Jews in the Christian Spain aborning were not fools. They were quite aware that popular sentiment was rising

against them. Fighting back in any way they could, they bribed powerful and corrupt nobles and worked their way into high positions in the government and church. All in vain. In 1391 massive anti-Jewish pogroms broke out across Spain. In that year, thousands of Jews were killed in Aragon and Castile. In the words of O'Callaghan,

Hostility towards the Jews had often been manifested in the past, chiefly because of their involvement in money-lending and tax-farming. Complaints about Jewish usury and Jewish tax collectors occur again and again in the records of the Cortes [the Spanish parliament or assembly]. . . . Though the Crown usually promised to attend to these complaints, Jews continued to figure prominently in the management of royal finances.

The riots of 1391 spelled the beginning of the end for Spanish Jewry, although it would still hold on for another hundred years. The simple truth was that Spain had outgrown Jews, just as it had outgrown Muslims. The Jews, as stated previously, had no part to play in Spain's great years, which, some cynics say, is why Spain had its "great years."

The *Encyclopaedia Britannica* (1963 edition, vol. 21, p. 122) adds: "The tide of national enthusiasm, religious fanaticism and indignation at Jewish financial operations reached its high-water mark about three months after the fall of Granada. . . ." Apparently there were early-bird Milkens and Boeskys in the ranks of Spanish Jewry.

Professor Philip W. Powell, in his book, *The Tree of Hate* (published in 1985) attributes the expulsion of the Jews to a religious conflict between Judaism and Christianity. He is not afraid to meet the issue of anti-Semitism head-on: "The very misleading term of 'anti-Semitism' is so carelessly, or malevolently, tossed about these days that it virtually has no meaning except as a convenient rock to hurl in anger—but, like a rock, it can hurt." He goes on to say:

[The Jews'] impassioned opinions hamper the writing of fair and unbiased accounts of Spain. Jewish emotion, when aroused by historical memory of [the] Spanish Inquisition and expulsion, exaggerates and distorts, and certainly gives little shrift to the Spanish side of the story. . . . Jewish writers are aided by a popular opinion, much of it created by themselves, which for centuries has influenced writing upon these themes.

Powell points out that while it is true that all the 165,000 or so Jews who refused to give up Judaism were expelled in 1492, many more chose to stay and converted. Those who only converted superficially underwent various forms of capital punishment.

Jews and other writers of anti-Spanish tendencies, have preferred to focus attention upon these Spanish crimes as a means of demonstrating Spanish cruelty and bigotry. The usual groundwork for this is a morality of later centuries applied to 15th and 16th century historical situations, without that sense of justice so essential to historical interpretations. Or, sometimes more simply, it may come from the well-known Jewish propensity for cultural replenishment out of martyrdom.

Professor Powell gets to the nitty-gritty in these words:

But the majority of the Spanish people, witnessing [all the] evidence of Jewish-*Converso* influence. . . .and simply the numbers of Jews daily discernible in the population—could, and did, view the situation with antagonism.

Explaining that this antagonism sometimes led to mob attacks on Jews, Powell dryly adds, "If there was anything uniquely Spanish in all this, it was not intolerance or bigotry, but rather a notable forbearance in comparison to the ways the Jewish problem was handled elsewhere in Europe."

Inquisition Hype

The chief purpose of the Spanish Inquisition, established in 1480, was to ensure that Jews did not create a "state within a state." The Inquisition was a defense of the monarchy and a defense against treason. Many European states applauded its creation as a needed step to rein in Jewish power. Whatever the Inquisition was to become once the Jews had gone, it served its primary purpose in ridding Spain of a hostile force of infiltrators and subversives at a time when the church and nation were in grave danger.

The ferocity of the Spanish Inquisition may well stem from the fact that it was in large part staffed by Jewish converts, who amply demonstrated that they had lost none of their innate venom by switching religions. Jewish converts who fell all over themselves to prove their loyalty to their new faith were the driving force behind the grim and fanatical persecution of other Jews.

Tomás de Torquemada, the ferocious Inquisitor General, who sent so many of his brethren to the stake, is said to have been of Jewish descent. No less an authority than Salvador de Madariaga, one of modern Spain's leading intellectuals, holds to the view that the peculiar intolerance of the Spanish Inquisition can be traced, in part, to the presence of Jewish converts in its highest ranks.

Madariaga, by the way, made up for this "anti-Semitic" opinion by stating that Columbus was a *converso*, but not necessarily a *Marrano* (pig in Spanish), a derogatory term for a convert who practiced Judaism secretly. Several Jewish scholars, including the non-scholars of Time magazine, have accused King Ferdinand of being "part Jewish," though they never satisfactorily explain where the Jewish genes came from.

To sum up, Spain's expulsion of the Jews was logical, rational and, for the times, not overly cruel—far less cruel than what modern Jews have done and continue to do to the Palestinians. The Spanish have no need to apologize for their actions in freeing their nation from a harmful internal enemy. The Jews resented their expulsion, as they have resented other forced exoduses in their history. The truth is, contemporary Jews should not blame Spain for their ancestors' misfortunes five centuries ago. They need only to look in the mirror.

N.B.F. and W.R.

Holocaust Politics in the Sunshine State

Blood-crazed SS men stormtrooping through the Magic Kingdom, Gestapo thugs combing the cheap hotels and flophouses of Miami Beach for Jews, Panzer divisions crushing hapless tourists beneath their merciless tank treads from Daytona Beach to Key Largo, Luftwaffe fiends diving and strafing pot-bellied retired stock market swindlers as they tee off from the third hole at Doral Country Club!

No, this hasn't happened, but it could, if the Federal Court in the state capital of Tallahassee has its way and redraws South Florida's legislative districts. A tiny band of seven brave, humble, eternally persecuted Jewish legislators from Miami is all that stands between the harassed and mortally threatened Jews of Miami—and the unthinkable!

The story behind this looming horror is not for the faint of heart.

Under the Federal Voting Rights Act (rights for all but whites, that is), Hispanics and blacks are "protected classes of citizens." What this means is that in the South (and only in the South), Federal judges have to approve all changes in the drawing of those election districts that deliberately discriminate, to the greatest extent possible, in favor of blacks and, to a somewhat lesser extent, Hispanics. (I say "lesser extent" for Hispanics because many of them look, act, vote, are and consider themselves to be white. When the Federal government talks about Hispanics, however, it generally means some oleaginous Chicano who just slip-ped under the border fence, not an Argentine of German and Italian descent with four advanced degrees.)

What's happened is that the Chosen have been caught in South Florida's ethnic meat grinder. And they don't like it one bit. It's okay for Southern rednecks to be deprived of their right to have representatives for 20 years. Only when the shoe starts to pinch on Jewish toes is there any reason to howl. By some amusing oversight, Jews were not included as a "protected class of citizen" under the Voting Rights Act.

No matter. Seven Jewish members of the Florida State Legislature have now filed a lawsuit claiming "Jewish voters must be protected." Why should Jews have protection that whites clearly do not have? Chalk it up to the Big H. Here is what these "unprotected" Jews have duly stated to bolster their court action.

Fewer than 50 years ago, European Jewry were [sic] victims of the greatest persecution the world has ever seen, the Nazi Holocaust. . . . Jews have been discriminated against in the U.S. and in the State of Florida.

It is perhaps true that Jews have met with some "discrimination" (call it resistance to their pushiness) from time

to time, but Jewish pols in South Florida certainly have not run into it. The two largest counties, Dade (Miami) and Broward (Ft. Lauderdale), are, respectively, 12% and 21% Jewish. Dade's legislative delegation to Tallahassee includes eight Jews, 40% of the delegates. Broward's delegation has six Jews, 50% of the delegates. I'm sure my readers can see where the burning sense of wrong felt by the Jewish politicians of South Florida originates. Apparently the burning sense will only stop burning if 85% of the legislative delegates belong to God's Chosen.

But we must be honest and fair about this. One unusually tolerant Jew, Art Simon, a legislator who is himself threatened by the redistricting plan, called the lawsuit filed by the other seven Jewish legislators "offensive," adding that he hoped the largely Hispanic (Cuban) voters in his district would support him for his legislative record, not remove their support because of his religion. Even the local ADL director, Art Teitelbaum, thought the seven suffering Landsmen were out of line and said as much, although I'm inclined to have more faith in Simon's sincerity than in Teitelbaum's. The former, not overly egregious by South Florida standards, is not a loudmouth. Teitelbaum, on the other hand, probably smells heavy political fallout from this brazen attempt by the Suffering Seven to lock in their House seats with a Federal lawsuit.

Aside from Jewish racism, what's behind all the *Sturm und Drang*? The Suffering Seven stand to get tossed out on their jug ears by the generally conservative and Republican Cubans who populate their new districts. The Cubans, usually pretty good folk, have one major defect known to all their fellow Latins. They have large vocal orifices and tend to vent the most embarrassing and unpolitical remarks. They sounded off loud and clear about the Jewish scam and gratuitously heaped ridicule on the Holocaust while doing so.

In any event, the Federal judiciary appears to be going along with the Cubans. The lawsuit is getting nowhere, at least for the time being. But Floridians in the know agree that no one ever got far in politics in their state or in any other state by underestimating the clout of the People with Clout.

N.B. FORREST

Right on, Pat!

Our Western heritage is going to be handed down to future generations, not dumped onto some landfill called multiculturalism.

Patrick J. Buchanan, Dec. 12, 1991

The Gaping Brain Gap

Is the country fragmenting into two more or less distinct classes, the rich and the poor? Instead of reaching an egalitarian utopia, is the gulf between the classes widening and, even worse, becoming more fixed?

One of the more amazing phenomena of the 1950s and 60s in this country was the number of blue-collar workers who moved into middle-class incomes and neighborhoods as their pay ratcheted upward. Millions of manufacturing jobs moved into higher salary brackets because companies simply passed on increased costs to the consumers.

American automobile manufacturers had a hammer lock on the world production of cars and trucks. Overconfident, smug and lazy, management almost automatically gave the unions big wage increases on the assumption they could easily be added to the retail price of the vehicles. Semi-literate and illiterate workers could make \$25 an hour in repetitive, low-skilled jobs that required virtually no intelligence or education. This onetime underclass became "middle class" in less than one generation.

Then came the Japanese. If the party isn't over, it's drawing to a close. Millions of unskilled, high-paying jobs have been lost, and they are not coming back. In the global marketplace, unskilled labor can always be performed most cheaply overseas. "In the New World economy, what you earn depends on what you learn."

The solution, according to both presidential candidates, is to engage in a massive national training campaign, improve schools, offer more college loans, require corporations to upgrade their employees' skills, and have the government set up apprentice programs for the half of the people who don't go to college.

If there is a consensus among business and education leaders, it is that the only good jobs will be skilled jobs, requiring literate, highly trained personnel. Since education and training will produce such people, virtually everybody will once again become middle class.

All well and good, but a recent book, *The End of Equality*, by Mickey Kaus, raises a most embarrassing question. What if some people do not have the basic intelligence to master the necessary skills to operate complex and intricate machines of a high-tech society? What if a large percentage of these uneducable people fit this classification, perhaps (gasp) even a majority of the work force? An even more horrifying possibility is that the vast majority of these uneducables and unemployables might be people of color.

If this pessimistic estimate should turn out to be true, then the intelligent people who do have the brains to be educated and do have or acquire the necessary skills would not only be more and more in demand, but would be primarily white. As the demand for these bright workers soars,

they would command ever increasing incomes. In the meantime, the less intelligent blacks and browns would be competing for a shrinking pool of low-skilled jobs—and, because of the surplus of unskilled labor, at shrinking wages.

The possibility of meritocratic stratification of classes on the basis of race makes Kaus dreadfully uncomfortable, especially if the stratification should become virtually permanent. What really frightens him is Harvard psychologist Richard Herrnstein's contention that mental abilities are inherited. Since people in the same class and race tend to marry within their groups, over time the upper classes and lower classes will become genetically fixed, with minimal movement up or down. This would doom the "disadvantaged" minorities to being America's permanent untouchables.

In our fervent desire for a society where everybody is "equal," we're ignoring the fact of racial differences which separate one population group from another, primarily on the basis of ability. Sooner or later Americans are going to have to cope with this immutable reality.

I'm with Kaus in finding a permanent stratification of the classes a sorry state of affairs. I differ with him in that I'm convinced it is the inevitable future of our species.

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AT MIDNIGHT

* These are the hours when civilizations die, *
 * The lightless harbors of the slayer's plot. *
 * Storms of concrete and fear flooding the heart: *
 * Praise all these battlements of death. The city's mad, *
 *
 * The scavengers, mean grey shapes, brazen as sun *
 * And sullen with the shell's official crawl *
 * Into their zone, armored with light. A turtle head *
 * As slow as mud pokes out. Policeman— *
 *
 * Eyes, snake-wide, slithering bright *
 * Into the warrens and dens. Something is desperately *
 * wrong. *
 * Something is bleeding and dead. The tortoise head *
 * Snaps back, the shell securely locked. *
 *
 * This is a case beyond hope, a case already closed. *
 * Watchmen of the black depart, wrapped *
 * In folds of resignation and small jokes, bone-dry *
 * From overtelling. The midwife night flows back *
 * To stitch the tear and crack the swollen egg: *
 * Our deepest need, a birthing in the dark. *

VIC OLVIR



The Debates That Weren't

#1 Bush, Clinton, Perot (Oct. 11) It was not a debate. It was a press conference with media dogsbodies firing out rote questions that, in the main, were just what the well-rehearsed Clinton wanted to answer. The viewing public, as always, was more interested in the performance of the candidates than what they said or stood for. Bush looked worried and not too prepossessing for the President of what he exaggeratedly called a superpower. His weak showing was an accurate reflection of his people's weakness.

Clinton, more smooth than slick, put on a better show than the President. Perot livened up things with his half-Cajun, half-cracker ad libs. His damnation of racism and his appeals for the country to "come together" were disgustingly platitudinous and fork-tongued. According to "unnamed sources" in the New Republic, Perot hired a private eye to snoop on a Jewish assistant professor of English who was wooing one of his daughters. Perot is the same guy who gave \$100,000 to the American Jewish Congress as a sort of initiation fee for his first run for president.

The depth of Clinton's liberalism and minorityization generated the only suspense. No mention of marijuana, inhaled or exhaled. Not a word about Gennifer Flowers and that tattletaling tape. Not a whisper of that tabloid tale of the illegitimate seven-year-old pickaninny, who, along with black momma, has supposedly been whisked away and hidden until all the votes are counted.

Just what was Clinton up to on his week-long trip to Moscow, which began on New Year's Eve 1969? Was he on a pilgrimage to the shrine of Bolshevism or just sight-seeing? What lured him to the bleak, deep-frozen Russian capital in mid-winter? A private audience with Lenny Brezhnev? A ten-minute tête-à-tête with a Party third secretary or a KGB honcho? Not a wild speculation, since the U.S.S.R. in those days was in the market for a first-rate American spy, one who, like Clinton, was already following the Russian line on the Vietnam War. Clinton said his activities in Moscow were confined "mostly to tourism." What about the "mostly"? He said he stayed at the deluxe (for Russia) National Hotel, which would have cost the poor, wandering Rhodes scholar \$60 a night. One more impertinent question. What was he doing in Czechoslovakia on his return trip, which 17 months earlier had been invaded by the Red Army after the Czechs had dared to take a few tentative steps towards de-Marxification?

Let's face it! Young Clinton was not just another draft dodger. He was bitten by that old Marxist bug that has infected so many good brains and is still epidemic at Harvard and other agitproping universities. The media protected him by invoking the ghost of old Joe McCarthy at the slightest sign of criticism. Even if Clinton did goof off a little, his ventriloquists explained, you don't punish someone for follies committed in his callow youth—an argument never advanced to excuse Eastern European teenagers caught up in the Nazi penal system 45 years ago.

In all the 90 minutes of sidestepping, subject switching, answer ducking and imaginative number crunching, not one mention of immigration, affirmative action and only a perfunctory mention of crime (not black crime, of course). It was politics as usual at a time crying out for unusual politics.

#2 Quayle, Gore, Stockdale (Oct. 13) A rather pathetic spectacle. Gore's rhetoric had no juice. Quayle, battered by the media for years, tried to remake his tattered image by talking too much, yelling too loudly, smiling too broadly and interrupting too often.

His buttinsky aggressiveness convinced only the converted. Perot's man, Admiral Stockdale, a hero in Vietnam, had everyone squirming during his faltering attempts to add his two cents.

The air was filled with empty promises of jobs and dire threats of job losses. Quayle criticized Gore for his fanciful book on the environment, but forgot to add that the lachrymose speech of Chief Seattle (page 259 of Gore's *Earth in the Balance*) was a flagrant hoax and had been written a century after the chief's death by a white writer, Vincent Perry, for a 1972 TV show.

#3 Bush, Clinton, Perot (Oct. 15) The single moderator and audience participation first raised, then dashed, a lot of hopes. Carole Simpson, a show-boating weekend ABC anchorwoman who is at least 75% white, was overly enthusiastic about the 209 "uncommitted" voters in the Gallup-selected audience. Though she promised "anything goes," the questions were largely boilerplate, as were the answers. Bush was frozen out of the character issue at the very beginning when Simpson led the 209 in an orchestrated condemnation of mudslinging.

Bush was fairly dignified and on the ball. Clinton a little more so. Perot not quite as folksy as in the first debate. Still no mention of black crime, affirmative action, D.C. statehood or immigration. When a question was asked about crime and the drug plague, the trio agreed that the answer was more cops. Clinton kept sneaking in class war pitches. Bush, the untrustworthy, kept emphasizing trust. Since no questioners dared allude to race, Simpson herself posed the question: When will there be a black or female presidential candidate? Bush, Clinton and Perot oooed, aahed and gushed—and let it be unanimously known the sooner the better.

If the polls were correct, the two top-of-the-ticket talk fests did not help Bush, gave Perot a boost and allowed Clinton to maintain his considerable lead. Everyone predicted that Bush would have to come out swinging if he wanted to stay in the White House. He didn't even put on the gloves. All that could save Bush now is divine intervention, an agreement with Perot to make him economic czar instead of Baker, or some last-minute really dirty dirt on Clinton's obsessive philandering.

#4 Bush, Clinton, Perot (Oct. 19) More of the same. Perot more down to earth. Clinton still un stumbling. Bush still Bush. No divinities have as yet intervened. A week later Penthouse came out with Gennifer in the nude and an interview in which she claimed to have aborted Clinton's child. The media were singularly unmoved.

What Will Befall? Clinton is pretty bad, but the gang he would bring with him is the pits. His victory, wishfully guaranteed by the nightly news, would result in a mass minority investiture. Hollywood would exult. Laurence Tribe would be the next Supreme Court justice. Jewish bankers, Wall Street insiders and junk bond peddlers would overload the Cabinet. Stephen Solarz could be UN ambassador; the transfigured Hillary, Attorney General.

The only possible change in this doomsday schedule would be if Clinton had a sudden change of heart and decided he would rather be president of "his people" than the stooge of "other people." Maybe, just maybe he would like to go down in history as the savior of the American Majority rather than its destroyer.

We can dream, can't we?

Asia Moves to London

Bishopsgate, the name for one of London's more beautiful modern office developments, all Art Deco-1930s style, marks the border of Whitedom. The huge, sumptuous office block, lavishly dressed in marble and granite, towers above Liverpool Street Station—the might of the West made manifest in imperishable stone and steel. From the top floors, the technocrats who push the buttons that program the computers that make us sad or happy by turns can see the calm, silent lights of Islam piled up irregularly to the east, like the camp fires of a besieging army. The area of London encompassing Spitalfields, Whitechapel, Stepney and Shadwell is now predominantly Asian. To walk through it, to see the cruel crescent on the mosque at Whitechapel, to hear the mesmerizing droning of the *muezzin* on a warm summer evening, to watch the brown children chasing and laughing in the streets, is to ponder on the destiny of the Occident. There are streets here, within five minutes' walk of the front doors of the multimillion-pound development at Bishopsgate, where few English faces and no English children are to be seen—only row after row of eastern stalls, laden with the trash of the Orient and the detritus of the sweatshops. Rice leaks out of huge bags, and halal steaks spill out onto dirty floors. The milk is sour and the streets are piled with refuse.

Old men with white beards and lace hats wander about, their faces pursed in disapproval. Young Asian men in ludicrously baggy trousers, like Hollywood eunuchs, lounge on street corners where Jews once fought Blackshirts, where prostitutes made unlucky liaisons with Jack the Ripper, where Dickens' characters walked and talked. Young not unattractive women and their alter egos, their hugely fat mothers, are wrapped tightly in gaudy shawls and nylon. There are old slums covered in esoteric, spray paint messages; there are new slums, featureless and treeless, sitting on brown patches worn through the thin grass. English girls, without English males of their own age, associate with the young men—and their sadder, wiser selves can be seen, quite often, pushing an Argos baby buggy containing an infant, whose skin is an intermediate shade between hers and her lover's, its wavy hair the only discernible trace of its English parent.

The signs on shops and offices and at the gates of the floundering London Hospital are half in English, half in Bengali. The only whites are the office workers who come here to get a vicarious thrill from the exotic ambiance and to eat high-quality curries cooked, no doubt, in filthy kitchens—or a very different kind of white, the British Gas men and the electricians, whose parents may have lived here. Their job is to fix up the utilities for people who never had them in Asia. You see them, all beer-bellied and coarse, smoking their Bensons, their overalls pulled down to the waist to reveal a vast expanse of pasty, peeling skin, looking around them in tired disgust at the shabby statelet of Bangla Town.

There is yet another type, the suited, relatively refined employee of the Spitalfields Heritage Trust who make notes, willfully ignores the un-English characteristics of the gabbling locals and, after photographing the ultimately doomed buildings, returns to his air-conditioned office in the West End or City. The few local whites who still remain only come out at night to drink in the pubs, the only white places left. The few social workers and the vicars who visit the area are all collaborators, throwing in their lot with the local denizens.

The local councillors drown in a sea of incomprehension, corruption and that smothering bureaucracy which is the logical conclusion of pluralism. The local police labor under deep suspicion and a lack of powers. They must let the Bengalis regulate themselves. To intervene would be "racist."

The jumble of roofs and television aerials, the tangle of evocative streets and chapels turned into synagogues turned into mosques is bewildering—deeply familiar and yet deeply strange, all taken away from us by their truly unassimilable immigrants. (The Jews, who were treated with deep suspicion when they first came, were not unassimilable; they could drop their barbaric religion and doff their outlandish garb and blend in. This the hapless Bengalis cannot do, for as long as there are gradations in skin color, there will be alienation, both externally and internally imposed.)

This tiny part of the West is no longer of the West, as America no longer belongs to the Red Indians. It is all the more incongruous in the quintessential East End to see the squiggly writings and hear the gurgling of the rising Indus. The other Asian ghetto, in Southall in West London, seems not such an imposition, because the street names and district names are not indelibly engraved into the tapestry of our folk memory, as are those in this area, five minutes from the ancient City. Cockney battalions were raised here to fight for the Empire. Perhaps the ancestors of some of them fought the ancestors of some of these new immigrants in the Hindu Kush or on the North West Frontier. No Cockney battalions will be raised here again, unless in some Elysian time to come, when the world will have come to its senses and the unwelcome guests will have left.

It is difficult to put into words just how alienated you feel as you stroll through these streets, particularly if you stand up against the tyranny of casualness and wear a suit and tie. You are stared at by the locals, who regard this place as their home-from-home. And you walk around *in partibus*, alone and with eyes wide in culture-shock, startled by the contrast between the form (the old street names remain in place) and the substance, which is no more. Bow Bells ring out yet, but they cannot drown the hubbub of Kali, the simoon of Allah. There is no vitality, just forlorn loveliness, in the chimes from Shoreditch, from SS. Botolph, Dunstan or Boniface; below them, and yet above them, is the human clamor arising from 100,000 dusky humans living, breathing, spreading, burgeoning ever outwards, the actuality of their lives mocking the fading message of Christendom. You feel there is another battle of Wahlstatt brewing, this time with the victory going to the Teutons. You pray that another Charles Martel will arise to sweep this all away. The swaying banners, the curved scimitars, the rhythmic chantings of the men with the brown faces—the ground is thrumming with the rumor of their coming. The air is heavy with tropical imprecations—the top, beautiful windows of Bishopsgate are shaking like the walls of Constantinople.

DICK CARDMORE

Quizzical Quote

We who believe in liberation have unfinished business.

Sign on a black-oriented book store in Dallas

Some Welcome Homophobia in Oregon

After a week in Oregon, I can honestly report that everyone I met talked about nothing but the Measure 9 ballot initiative to amend the state constitution. Forbidding any special privileges, any affirmative action for queers, any government handouts to spread the gospel of faggotry, it knocked the spotted owl and the presidential race right off the front page! Oregonians will have the chance to vote it up or down on the first Tuesday of November.

Measure 9 is a statewide referendum similar in content and context to the one that won popular approval in Springfield earlier this year. The good people of Springfield received a special amount of flak because the city forms one-half of a twin cities complex with Eugene, a veddy liberal university town. The interstate highway that divides them might as well be the Berlin Wall.

While I was in Eugene, the ACLU harassed Springfield's Labor Day Filbert Festival because it included some Christian music in the program. Was it retaliation for passing the city ordinance? Probably. Some homo and student leaders in Eugene were definitely retaliating when they opted for an economic boycott of Springfield. What else can be expected from a bean sprouts and earth shoes burg like Eugene versus a meat and potatoes town like Springfield.

As you can well imagine, the usual cries of Nazism, hate and bigotry are being heard, but this time there is no David Duke to take the heat, just a faceless organization. Virtually no supporters of the referendum are displaying campaign buttons or bumper stickers. The governor has already warned of an economic disaster if the measure passes. As the media did to Duke in last year's Louisiana gubernatorial race, the Portland Oregonian published the names of contributors, hoping to embarrass past ones and to scare away future ones.

So how did Oregon become the latest battlefield in the cultural wars? Not being a native, I can't give a definitive answer to that question. But after a week roaming around the state, I can provide a few clues. First of all, minorities are almost nonexistent in the small towns. The downtown areas are busy but not bustling. The streets are clean and the cottages are colorful and cheerful. Even in larger cities like Eugene and Salem, minorities still have a long way to go before they have the numbers to play hardball racial politics.

Portland is another story—tirelessly liberal, multicultural, rainbow coalition-building and tolerant to the point of spinelessness. The pansy community is both visible and vocal. Powell's bookstore, a mammoth enterprise in downtown Portland, has signs and posters all over the store urging "No on 9." The store employees (largely faggy/dykey types) all wear buttons urging the Big Nay. Rallies, lectures and concerts all over the state are raising money to defeat Measure 9, though I get the impression that they are just preaching to the converted. In case they should lose, they would be able to console themselves by saying they fought the good fight. The queers, needless to say, are deathly afraid of copycat initiatives in other states. If Measure 9 can pass in tolerant liberal Oregon, just imagine how it would go over in the Bible Belt! Small wonder the Sodomites are up in arms! This could be the homo Alamo!

In the state's largest city, I would expect a lot of activism. In Portland, however, the agitation passes all understanding. Nevertheless, the city is still quite livable, maybe even pleasant. After

several days driving around town, it occurred to me that I had seen no burglar bars or windows. Many merchants simply leave their doors open to admit fresh air, which is seldom polluted by robbers. Book stores are plentiful. Most remarkable of all, telephone books are still available at public telephones. As far as I know, practically every other big American city has long ago given up providing this kind of vandal fodder.

But the question remains. Why has Oregon become a cultural battleground? The Randy Weaver tragedy in Idaho got a lot of play in the local papers, which duly noted the increasing number of white separatists who have taken up residence in Oregon. But why the Pacific Northwest? Why not the Old South? Why not the Midwest, which gave the country populism? Why not New England, where the nation's roots run deep? In Oregon, minorities currently comprise only 10% of the population, certainly a manageable number these days. That means that even if there is a split in the Majority ranks, the minorities won't automatically win.

Old-time Oregonians may hearken back to the time when California had a fairly homogeneous racial composition. They see the droves of white people migrating up the New Oregon Trail (Interstate 5). They've seen California almost bankrupted by the proliferation of mud people and their demand for social services. They've watched San Francisco become the world capital of fairydom and a national laughingstock. And you can be sure Oregonians didn't fail to note the Los Angeles riots. They may even be aware that L.A., now just one-third white, was 80% white in 1960, not too different from Portland today.

So perhaps this is why Oregon has become a flashpoint in the cultural wars. The state is still eminently salvageable. At some point, even the most nature-loving, tolerant Oregonian must have realized that the homosexual lifestyle is as unnatural and unhealthy as the processed food he rails against. He must have figured out that if he really wants to preserve the vast wilderness areas in the northwest, the state funds currently earmarked for these purposes had better not be diverted to social services for the burgeoning underclass and pansy crowd.

Speaking of nature, please keep in mind that Mount Hood, Mount Rainier and all those other seemingly serene, snow-capped peaks that grace the horizon in northwest Oregon have the same volcanic potential as Mount St. Helen's. The metaphorical implications are obvious. Don't let those tolerant, easygoing attitudes fool you, dear immigrants. Some day you might be in for a big surprise!

One final note. While I was driving through the Columbia River Gorge, I stopped at Bonneville Dam, the giant hydroelectric power plant, then drove up to Timberline Lodge, a magnificent structure on the slopes of Mount Hood. Both were WPA projects. Far be it from me to say anything nice about old FDR, but I couldn't help but note that at least we got something tangible out of those 1930s make-work projects. What do we get out of these projects today? Shoddy military hardware that will be mothballed; government-funded studies written by consultants and experts on every imaginable esoteric topic; counselors galore to boost the self-esteem of minorities, dropouts, addicts and perverts. These days it takes a Ph.D. to ride the government gravy train. Maybe it's time to take away the eggheads' pencils and hand them shovels.

JUDSON HAMMOND

What an Unlovely War!

Two Civil War biographies were published this past summer: one on General Philip Sheridan; the other on the redoubtable Confederate warrior, Nathan Bedford Forrest (not to be confused with the pseudonymous Instaurationist who signs his articles N.B. Forrest). These two books received a scathing attack in a front-page double review in the N.Y. Times Review of Books. The Times' beef was not that they were poorly written; nor was the research shoddy; nor the scholarship lacking. Strange to say, the critics were not even hostile because both the authors and subjects are or were WASPs, though an indiscretion as glaring as that is difficult to overlook.

No, the trouble with the books was the generals themselves. Sheridan, the cavalry commander, imposed his revolutionary blitzkrieg tactics, perfected in the Shenandoah Valley in 1864, on Plains Indians on the frontier with singular effect in 1876. Forrest was a gung ho cavalry captain of the American Civil War and founding father of the Ku Klux Klan.

By 1992 political and intellectual standards, Forrest and Sheridan are villains. The new heroes of that era are Harriet Tubman and Nat Turner. Any historical work which does not project history in this light is judged to be basically pointless and not worth reading. As it stands now, any literary or scholarly endeavor in U.S. history, unless as its main theme or as a sidebar properly praises Negroes, Hispanics or homosexuals has very little chance of getting into bookstores and libraries. If by some miracle it does find its way into print, reviews will almost always be negative.

Consequently, we must look abroad for accurate historical writing in these inquisitional times. It is only through Heinrich Hoffman's *Hitler Was My Friend*, translated by Englishman R.H. Stevens, that I feel I've gotten an accurate account of Der Führer. Londoner Max Hastings in his book, *The Korean War*, gives us an unflinching, detailed account of that nasty Asian conflict. Nearly forgotten today, the Korean bloodbath took nearly 50,000 American and perhaps 1 million Asian lives. American forces, along with the British, were overrun twice, once by the North Koreans,

once by Chinese hordes. A top-flight writer, Hastings describes numerous engagements that illustrated the gallantry and heroism of American and British troops.

But what really sets *The Korean War* apart is the way it discusses race frankly and in no uncertain terms. Hastings writes, "On July 20, the 24th infantry, an all black unit, broke and fled after their first few hours in battle at Yuchon." Later, he describes how another Negro outfit, the 9th Infantry, collapsed in front of Seoul. Mexican-American soldiers, mostly guards at the Kojedo prison camp, are portrayed as insubordinate and unkempt.

At one point an American Marine Major is quoted as saying about his Korean allies, "One had a hard time thinking of them as civilized human beings." Indeed, throughout Hastings' opus, mostly through personal observations of American and British veterans, the reader is impressed with the total alien character of the Koreans and Chinese, their utter disregard for human life, the filth in which they lived, the callous manner in which they treated each other, their brutality, their cruel handling of POWs and their hatred for Americans and Europeans. Unlike the situation in 1950, it is perhaps significant to ponder that millions of these people have now moved in over here and presumably millions more are on the way.

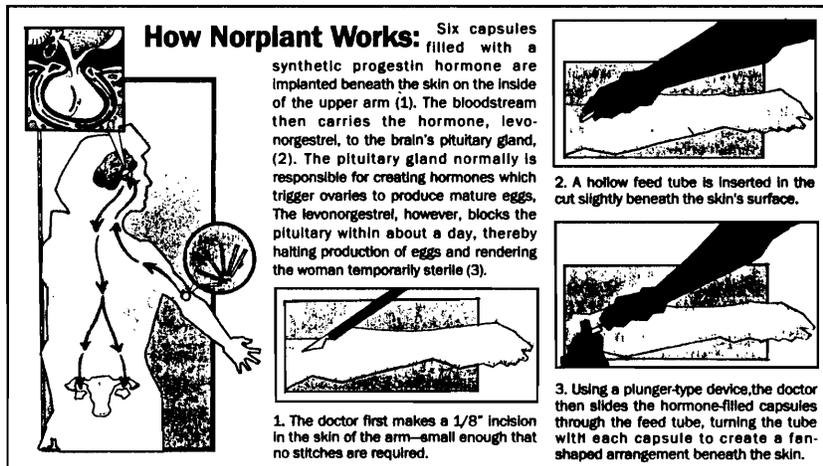
One cannot help but wonder, when reading of the disasters at the Yalu River and Choisin Reservoir, before Allied forces regrouped and essentially smashed the Chinese offensive, how a few SS Divisions, accustomed to fighting fanatical Communist troops in a bitter cold climate, could have helped the Western forces.

It is interesting to note that South Africa sent a fighter squadron, including ground personnel, on August 4, 1950, to assist the United Nations Air Forces in Korea. They served the Allied forces during the entire war, as they did in WWI and WWII. We owe South Africa a debt of gratitude that we'll probably never be given the opportunity to repay.

060

Utterly Mendacious Illustration

How Norplant Works: Six capsules filled with a synthetic progestin hormone are implanted beneath the skin on the inside of the upper arm (1). The bloodstream then carries the hormone, levonorgestrel, to the brain's pituitary gland. (2). The pituitary gland normally is responsible for creating hormones which trigger ovaries to produce mature eggs. The levonorgestrel, however, blocks the pituitary within about a day, thereby halting production of eggs and rendering the woman temporarily sterile (3).



1. The doctor first makes a 1/8" incision in the skin of the arm—small enough that no stitches are required.

2. A hollow feed tube is inserted in the cut slightly beneath the skin's surface.

3. Using a plunger-type device, the doctor then slides the hormone-filled capsules through the feed tube, turning the tube with each capsule to create a fan-shaped arrangement beneath the skin.

Please take note that it's the *black* hand implanting the birth control capsules in the *white* arm. This widely publicized plug for Norplant is about as far from reality as you can get!

Let's Get Our Names Straight

Let's resolve the nomenclature debate. We agree that race (the endogenous breeding group) determines man's ultimate loyalties and identities. I propose, therefore, that there is no such thing as Jewish Americans; there are only American Jews. There are no such things as African Americans, Chinese Americans or European Americans; there are only American Africans, American Chinese and American Europeans. The original Americans are the misnamed Indians. To avoid confusion, we should use the admittedly awkward neologism, Amerinds, for these people. American, Texan, Mexican, Venezuelan, Canadian and so on should be used purely as adjectives denoting geography and de jure citizenship. The misnamed Indians, wherever they hail from, should be called Amerinds, e.g., Mexican Amerinds, American or U.S. Amerinds, Peruvian Amerinds. Alternately, their tribal names might be used.

Mestizos are Mestizos, wherever they hail from, e.g., American Mestizos, Mexican Mestizos. European Hispanics should simply be called Mexican Europeans, Colombian Europeans and so on.

This nomenclature has four advantages. First, it would help revive unity and racial pride among American Europeans by de-emphasizing our petty, atavistic divisions (English versus Irish, Yankee versus Reb) and re-emphasizing our common heritage. "White" perpetuates the delusion that race is merely a matter of skin color. "Majority" is hardly precise.

Second, the nomenclature I propose is flexible. You can be an American Pole, American Briton or Alabama Briton without diluting or denying your identity as an American European.

Third, my proposed nomenclature is more accurate and precise than any other now in use; therefore, it might spread by

adoption. What could be more inaccurate than the current journalistic use of the word "Anglo" for all American Europeans? What could be more imprecise than the term "Hispanic"?

Fourth, and most important from a political view, my proposal undercuts the paralyzing gobbledygook that black, red, yellow, white, "We are all Americans."

Some will say this nomenclature is too new or strange to be of use; others will say names are unimportant. In rebuttal, I say names are everything. He who gives the names and definitions wins the argument. The American Revolution was half won when we began to call ourselves Americans, not Englishmen. Revolutions require a change of name, and we are in a revolutionary situation. I call upon all Instaurationists to give serious consideration to this nomenclature.

770

Crocodile Tears for the Old Coot

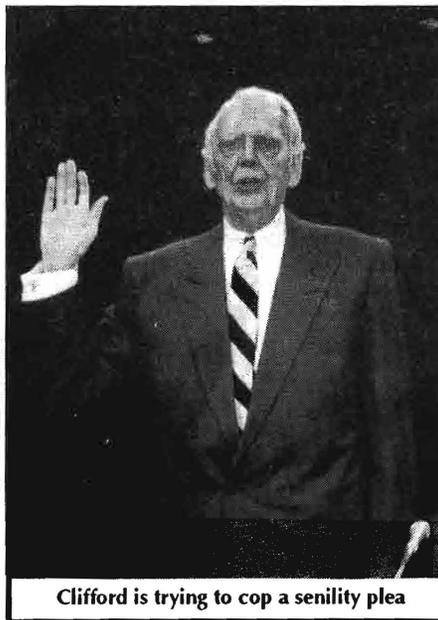
The New York State grand jury has charged Clark Clifford and his Jewish sidekick, Robert "Husband of Wonder Woman" Altman, with receiving millions of dollars in bribes and hoodwinking banking regulators about the dealings of the greasy BCCI bank. The Feds also nailed Clifford and Altman on a charge of misleading regulators.

Clifford, who is 85, is using the health dodge to try to wriggle out of this latest jam. The old coot had his lawyer, Carl S. Rauh, recite a long list of aches, pains and miseries: "As is obvious from Mr. Clifford's age and serious medical condition, his doctors indicate he may not live very long. Open heart coronary bypass surgery is being considered, although it is clearly risky with someone as elderly as Mr. Clifford."

Upon reading this, my mind raced back to the time the G-Men nabbed Armand Hammer, Lenin's buddy. When he went on trial in 1976 for making illegal contributions to Nixon's 1972 presidential run, he had himself wheeled into a Federal courtroom, oxygen tank in place and tongue lolling out of his mouth. As soon as the judge let him off the hook (a year's probation, \$3,000 fine) "because of his advanced age and precarious state of health," Armand was up and around as spry as ever. He lived happily ever after—

for 14 years.

It was a touching scene as Altman spoke in the old WASP's defense: "A government that operates properly would not have attacked Mr. Clifford, an elderly man, a man of integrity, a man who has served



Clifford is trying to cop a senility plea

his country well for so many years." Clifford sat calmly through this florid tribute to his many fine qualities, at one point wip-

ing away a tear, no doubt prompted by a bittersweet memory of all the good works he did for "his country."

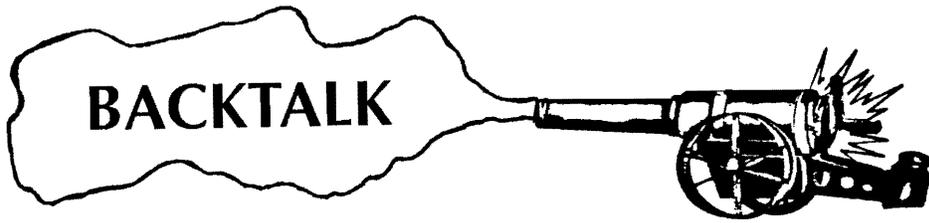
I was impressed with Altman's oratory that a government that operates properly would not attack a man like Clifford. Can't argue with him there. A government that operates properly would have caught and hanged Altman, Clifford and all of their raghead friends long before they could have fleeced millions of innocent people not only in this country but abroad.

As for Altman's reference to Clifford's age, we must wonder whether he shows a similar fine sense of mercy for those elderly men currently being hunted down by his racial cousins in the OSI, or those already deported to face firing squads or vile imprisonment. The evidence against those poor souls was forged, drawn from the shaky memories of 90-year-old vengeful Jews on the verge of hysteria or simply made up out of whole cloth. I trust that the evidence against Altman and Clifford will be somewhat more substantial.

But cheer up, Clark! At least you will not have to face old age in a homeless person's shelter, like the victims of so many of your financial scams. If convicted, "your country" will have a nice, soft, dry prison cot for you.

N.B. FORREST

BACKTALK



Update On the Porous Border

To follow up on the story about illegal aliens flooding into California ("The Unrepelled Flood," vol. 17, no. 8), on July 1 the California Highway Patrol began escorting some of the illegals off the I-5 median. Because this involves stopping or slowing traffic in both directions, the practice is only sporadic and may be called off at any time. Not to be outdone, the California Transportation Dept. has announced plans to build a tall, wire-mesh fence in the freeway median to try to discourage its use as a fast track to Los Angeles.

Although the photo in the Instauration article showed a group of nine on the freeway, it is not unusual to see several dozen illegals on their way north, often with babies in their arms. The word has spread to every village in Mexico that those generous idiots in *el Norte* will actually pay women to have babies. To think that the priests of these *mujeres* had told them they first had to die in order to go to Heaven!

The sweeps and the fence may slow the northbound human traffic, but it won't stop it. That takes political will, which is in short supply in the present-day U.S. If it had the will, the government could reverse most of the traffic in a nanosecond, simply by informing Mexico that if it does not stop exporting its excess population thisaway, we will stop all tourism thataway. Although it's an article of faith among Mexican politicians that their countrymen have a perfect right to enter the "lost territories" at any time, with or without papers, their desperate need for gringo dollars is an even greater article of faith.

Meanwhile, the unceasing flow continues day and night into a state already weighed down with tremendous economic and racial problems. The illegals are one major reason why California is broke, as are most of its large cities. Illegals account for over 40% of the felony crimes in San Diego County, and it's almost as bad in Orange County. Health care services are strained to the limit. In 1990 hospitals in San Diego alone lost almost \$8 million in unreimbursed care for illegals. The federal government's answer to this problem is not to stop the hemorrhaging brown influx but to pass a law setting aside \$300 million of taxpayer money to compensate trauma centers for what they lose in treating the border jumpers.

De facto, the U.S. has an "open border" policy. Even though the Border Patrol claims it catches over 50% of the illegal entrants, the truth is that everyone who really wants to make it into the States has no problem. Those arrested are simply herded back over the border, where they will try again, often the same day.

As the White House fiddles while the country burns, a professional San Diego Hispanic named Roberto Martinez keeps up a constant drumbeat of criticism against the "racist U.S. government." Martinez is financed by the Quakers, who for years have been financing a war against their own race.

920

Let's Stop Talking and Start Doing

As we prepare ourselves for entry into the 21st century, there are many major issues confronting those of us who worry about the survival of the white race. One such issue deals with the attempt by Holocaust revisionists to discredit Zionist claims that six million members of the Jewish race/nation/religion perished in German concentration camps.

Now, while I believe that the enemy must be shown for what he is, I am also of the opinion that far too much time and effort is being wasted on what I consider to be a no-win situation. Think about it! Couldn't the countless hours spent by Holocaust revisionists be better used to instruct white children in the proper code of conduct for Euro-Americans? Maybe then there wouldn't be so many misguided Skinheads committing senseless (useless) acts of violence. What about the money spent in court costs, which is used by ZOG to create and propagate more lies? Couldn't these funds be better used to feed struggling white families and clothe their children, on whom will eventually rest the future of the white race?

Another issue is the lack of action on the part of white racials. Let's face reality. Most of those who claim to be fighting for white survival do nothing but talk, talk, talk. A perfect example of this is the recent riots which occurred in Los Angeles and other parts of the country. Where were the protectors of the white race when white people were being beaten and killed? They were probably sitting in front of their propaganda machine (TV) with their six-pack of courage (Coors or Budweiser) *talking* about the "damn lawless nigs."

All of us should step back and take a good hard look at ourselves. Let's direct all our energy towards discovering why and how we have allowed our race to fall to its present lowly state. Let's use our money and talents to ensure that white children are clothed, fed and educated our way—instead of contributing to ZOG's war chest through the pursuit of unwinnable court cases.

Let's quit talking and begin coalescing into a group which can respond to any and all attacks on members of our race. Let's become the race we once were—so many, many years ago.

955

Hey, I'm With You!

Thanks to Zip 207 for his eye-opening piece ("Backtalk" Sept. 1992). I needed that! Zip 207 speaks of "our race's sympathetic ability to step outside itself and into the shoes of others" as a liability in a battle with biological enemies. I agree, and there's another problem, particularly among those of us gifted with higher than average intelligence. We'll argue on and on, ad nauseam, with anyone who can mount a serious intellectual challenge, just for the joy of "hearing" ourselves think. What we are doing is playing into our enemies' hands by wasting the energy we might otherwise have had to accomplish something constructive.

I've become convinced that arguing with those who hate us is mental masturbation that seldom accomplishes anything positive. A person simply will not change his world view because of the arguments of someone who disagrees with him. If anything, opposition tends to solidify his opinions.

Media writer William Key has written that a person's basic ideas and attitudes are formed unconsciously, over time. In *Subliminal Seduction*, he states, "[N]o significant ideas or attitude is based on consciously perceived data." So why bother?

I applaud the Skinheads of Germany! Unlike myself and other armchair racials who spend too much time thinking big thoughts and arguing with those who disagree with us and too little time actually doing anything, the Skins simply act, with or without thought. In the end, action is all.

787

Open Letter to George Will

It is my most fervent hope that this letter will percolate up through your staff so you may read it. As the most-read columnist in the country, perhaps you can use your extremely influential media perch to inform the white people of the U.S. that they are in great danger of losing their country and their civilization. I know, I know. Such observations are "racist" and therefore despicable. But in the name of sanity, hear me out.

You have long impressed me as a fount of wisdom and learning, with the rare ability to view our species with some reality or objectivity. Imagine my disappointment when I read that you had written or made the statement that conditions in the U.S. are much better now than they were in the 1950s because of "racial progress." You explained that "large numbers" of blacks have moved into the middle class.

This was such a sorry example of blind, pro-black prejudice I was aghast. I have read that some 82% of middle-class blacks are "employed" in the public sector, which you and I know is simply middle-class welfare and which leaves us with the interesting question as to how many of the 18% of the middle-class blacks in the private sector are there because of tokenism.

The U.S. is in the throes of a great demographic catastrophe. In 1960, 88% of the country was white. It is now barely 75% and dropping rapidly, a truly amazing demographic metamorphosis. Do you feel it is just coincidence that, as the percentage of blacks and browns has soared, the deterioration of U.S. civilization has kept in step?

As an educator, formerly married to an Assistant Secretary of of the Dept. of Education, and the son of two educators, you must

know that there are tens of millions of uneducated "students" in the U.S., and a vast disproportion of them are blacks and browns. It is safe to say a huge majority of these two groups do not have the innate ability to master enough academic education to be able to contribute to high-tech economies, which are going to be the future economies every Western country.

Don't take my word for it. Read Jonathan Kozol's *Illiterate America*. The author states that over half of the blacks and browns are analphabetic. Other social scientists have found that the average black IQ is 85, a figure carved in granite that explains their dismal academic performance. Read about the billion-dollar educational fiasco in Kansas City, which was written up in the Wall Street Journal (Jan. 7, 1992). Read the comments of the College of Education professor as to the future of public education in our country. Above all, Mr. Will, just *look* at what is going on in our cities, our schools and our nation overall.

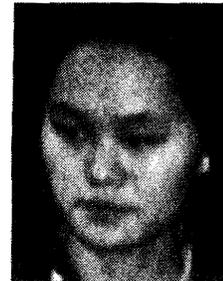
It may be too late to save the U.S. as our politicians continue to pander to the minority vote which insists that our borders remain wide open to the tidal waves of blacks and browns that are so rapidly drowning us. However, if you want to try to save your country, you can beat the drum to shut off immigration and stop paying nonwhite unmarried women to have millions of babies destined for prison or the welfare rolls.

Since you have made your pile, you have the option to bail out for the ultimate suburb—Switzerland—and escape the impending catastrophe. I wish I enjoyed the same opportunity. Guess I'll have to settle for Iowa.

323



Eight Reasons Why Woody Allen Dumped Mia Farrow For Her Korean Stepdaughter



1. People had been calling him yellow all his life, so he figured he might as well find a Seoul mate.
2. In a previous incarnation, he was a Korean physician called Joo Dok Tor.
3. His new girlfriend's relatives gave him a 15% discount at their liquor stores in Brooklyn and Queens.
4. He won't get seated by the kitchen door anymore at Korean restaurants.
5. Having lived in New York all his life, he'd had a bellyful of JAPS, so he thought he'd try a Korean.
6. At a New York real estate seminar, John Lennon once told him that Asian chicks were the best, and he wanted to find out for himself.
7. All those years of reading the slanted news in the New York Times finally got to him.
8. He figured that the offspring of a Jew and an Asian would be a cinch to make it big as concert violinists, thus guaranteeing the duo good seats at Lincoln Center in his old age.

JUDSON HAMMOND



The Culture(less) Elite

Whether we know it or not, whether we admit it or not, we have become the intellectual patsies of what is known as the cultural elite. Till now many of us have had trouble defining this elite and deciding who belongs to it. Well, Newsweek (Oct. 5) has finally cleared up the mystery by publishing a list of the 100 most elite of these elitists, this special breed of men and women that has taken charge of our minds and styled our way of life. The tone they set is the tune we sing. Otherwise, we are out of it.

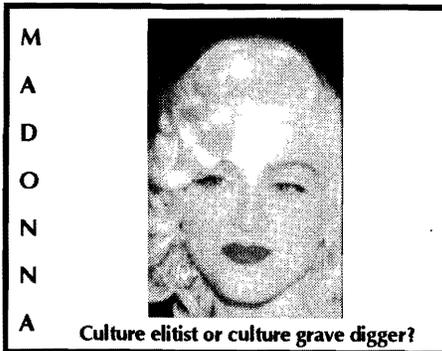
Stellar members of Newsweek's 100 are listed below:

Lee Abrams,* developer of the rock format that makes almost all American radio stations sound alike; Woody Allen*; Tony Brown,** record producer; Chuck D,** rapper; Bill Cosby**; Michael Eisner,* Disney CEO; Diane English,* erstwhile producer of *Murphy Brown*; Henry L. Gates Jr.,** Harvard professor; Katharine Graham,* CEO of Washington Post Co.; Matt Groening,* co-creator of *The Simpsons*; Arsenio Hall,** talk show host; Don Hewitt,* producer of *60 Minutes*; Michael Kinsley,* strident leftist; Calvin Klein,* fashion mogul; Ted Koppel*; Larry Kramer,* loudmouthed AIDS activist; Spike Lee**; Gerald Levin,* Time Warner boss; Madonna; Toni Morrison,** novelist; S.I. Newhouse Jr.,* media magnate; Michael Ovitz,* Hollywood superagent; William Safire*; Michelangelo Signorile, homo publisher; Rebecca Sinkler,* editor of N.Y. Times Book Review; Susan Sontag,* feted composer of the fetid racial slur, "The white race is the cancer of history"; Gloria Steinem*; Arthur Sulzberger Jr.,* N.Y. Times; Jann Wenner,* publisher of Rolling Stone; Oprah Winfrey.**

(* Jewish or part-Jewish; (**) black.

One look at the above list, which includes the better known of the 100 elitists who "run" American culture, should make any red-blooded Instaurationist blush, make him ashamed to be an American, make him say *mea culpa* for letting his culture fall into such paleolithic paws. Although Jews represent 2% to 3% of the population, there are at least 40 Chosenites in the complete list of 100 and at least ten blacks. Not forgetting Newsweek's other minority elitists, where does this leave us, the descendants of the people who brought Western culture to this once dynamic country? It leaves us with a few dozen liberals, queers, religious nuts and racial backsliders, such as Bill Moyers, Pat Robertson, William F. Buckley Jr. and George Will. It's true there are a few true-blue Majority members on the list, Pat

Buchanan and Dan Quayle, to name two, but the former's religion prohibits him from getting too excited about high Negro birthrates, and the latter has a Jewish chief of staff, William Kristol.



Hermann Goering was once quoted as saying, "Whenever I hear the word culture I reach for my revolver." When an Instaurationist hears the word, especially when it applies to Newsweek's cultural elite, he can hardly refrain from upchucking.

The trouble is, when people lose their culture, they also lose their peoplehood.

A Man for All Vices

What qualified Woody Allen (aka Kohnsberg) to be a prominent member of Newsweek's 100 cultural gurus? It was mainly his never-ending coddling by the media for making New York Jewish movies, not Hollywood Jewish movies. His heroes are nerds who chase blondes, not Israeli commandos who chase blondes, not Nordic-looking studs like Michael Douglas and Paul Newman who chase blondes and not raucous comedians like Jerry Lewis who chase blondes. That Woody Allen's "film masterpieces" are often no more than sleep-inducing documentaries of Zoo City life doesn't detract most critics, most of them Jewish, from the customary Semitic backslapping and networking.

It was almost sickening to see the New York cultural establishment rush to Woody's defense when the story broke about his domestic strife with wife Mia Farrow. Sure, he is 57 years old (20 of them in analysis). Sure, he is shackled up with one of Mia's brood of adopted and biological children, Soon-Yi, a Korean female of undetermined age (the best guess is 20). But what was wrong with that? It was only symbolic incest. After all, Woody and his Oriental hearthrob were not related genetically. But when Vanity Fair, a publication that reeks of cultural elitism, published a detailed abuse-by-abuse count of Woody's perverted gropings, along with graphic reports of exactly where his hands had roved

over the body of his and Mia's adopted seven-year-old blond daughter, Dylan, even his Jewish claque stopped clapping.

American manners and mores have sunk to where child abusers and disciples of the Marquis de Sade appear with ever greater frequency in film and on stage. But morals have not yet deteriorated to where one of the leading filmmakers can get away with practicing his reel abominations in real life. Considering the wealth of evidence of his pathological doings with a child in his own family, it's a wonder Woody hasn't been arrested. Perhaps being one of the country's 100 cultural elite makes him not only an immortal but an untouchable.

Indian Recidivists

A good friend of mine, familiar with the lifestyles of the Indians of the American Southwest, tells of the time when an outbreak of tuberculosis among the redskins of Oklahoma had the Bureau of Indian Affairs baffled—until it learned the featherheads had taken to sleeping in the airy crawl space beneath the modern homes the feds had built for them. Asked the whys of such behavior, one local chief replied, "Sleeping on the ground lets my people commune with their ancestral spirits." Spirits or not, the feds immediately tried to shoo the papoose-packers back into their toasty-warm domiciles.

That was then, this is now. Today, some Indians are demanding that Washington build altogether new housing complete with built-in dirt floors, all the better to perform those spirit-communing exercises.

The contemporary Indian, with his feet planted none-too-steadily in two opposing cultures, is the Southwest's equivalent of the Northeast's racial burden and just as destructive to self and society. He cuts a pathetic figure sprawled out on the sidewalks of a thousand cowboy towns, drunk to the moon. Fact is, the Indian's nemesis is indeed "spirits," but of a kind bottled in Lynchburg (TN). He's not merely an alcoholic; he's an alcoholissimus, a creature going down for the Last Count. Time once was when Congress, in its finite wisdom, took sensible cognizance of these realities, doing what it could in the tradition of Christian charity then prevailing, and leaving the rest to the Great Thunder God in the sky.

The story is still told around Congress of the time when the sartorially resplendent, razor-witted Dan Flood, long-time congressman from the coal regions of Pennsylvania and chairman of the committee charged with overseeing Indian Affairs, addressed a part-Indian bureaucrat from



the Johnson Administration's Interior Department just as he was about to deliver his painfully rehearsed testimony. In the words of one who's seen much and expects precious little, Flood intoned from the lofty perch of his oak-paneled dais: "OK, you ready? Got your shoes on?"

IVAN HILD

Home Sweet Welfare

Inspired by the Los Angeles riots, a marvelous bit of political sophistry that holds minorities can't be expected to respect others' property until they experience the pride of ownership, is gaining momentary currency in the nation's think tanks. Long trumpeted by HUD Secretary Jack Kemp, this *Gedankenexperiment* aims to rationalize the selling off of the nation's public housing to racial minorities at the munificent sum of a dime on the dollar. Call it the Republican Right's minority vote-getting answer to Democratic welfarism. Like the rest of the bubble gum sociology that quadrennially oozes from the bowels of Capitol Hill, the notion of placing the culturally unwashed into freehold status has a beguiling ring of plausibility. After all, didn't civilization, or what passes for it, evolve out of the social attitudes engendered in one's own hearth and home?

Not quite. Not until the mid-1950s did America's whites become primarily a home-owning group. Prior to that, they, along with their European cousins, rented. And in renting, they managed to rack up the lowest crime rates this country has ever known.

Though Mr. Middle Class may have purchased his \$3,000 Sears Roebuck bungalow back in the booming 20s, he lost it to bankers in the financial debacle of the Depression 30s. But, if you'll recall, Depression America was the decade when you could walk through the meanest of tenderloins in the toughest of towns at the latest of hours and not worry about those footsteps behind you. It was, ironically, in the suburb-building, home-buying 50s that America's crime rate started to climb. Among blacks, as well as whites, there is no evidence of correlation between home ownership and social behavior. Blacks currently exhibit a rate of home ownership about half that of whites, yet their crime rate is four to 15 times as great. The clincher that destroys the great Kempian thesis can be found in Europe where, until relatively recently, only the rich have ever owned property. It's in Europe where the idea of personal safety has always been

taken for granted. There's far more to the social pathology of crime than mortgages and deeds.

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Gayly Bedight. . .

What's new in men's fashions? If a recent display of spring 1993 styles in Zoo City is any indication, much will be new. Males will be wearing things that will hardly distinguish them from females. Reporting for the N.Y. Times, Woody Hochswender (now there's a name!) gushed over wrap skirts and "sheer blouses under man-tailored jackets and lots of sexy décolletage." Hochswender's fancy was particularly caught by gold leather jeans, bandanas, cotton leggings and skullcaps, and Polynesian sarongs. She said the male models wearing the latter finery had trouble deciding when and where to cross their legs.

Retards Don't Come Cheap

The Washington State mental health industry—a branch of Misery Industry, USA—has started a program to move the developmentally disabled (read the severely mentally retarded) out of state hospitals because they are not able to experience "real life" in the institutions. Patient Aaron Hill, 22, who speaks like a two-year-old in one-word sentences, has recently been moved from his booby hatch into a home in a well-maintained Tacoma neighborhood. A mental health organization provides round-the-clock, one-on-one care at \$300 per diem and a similar tab for a roommate. That's \$109,500 per annum per person. In addition, Aaron receives Social Security disability payments which help pay for rent, utilities and food. State mental health "experts" are extremely happy about the new dream-come-true environment and fervently believe that given enough time (and money) Aaron will finally become Aaron.

981

Shades of Tawana Brawley!

On September 29 an unnamed 14-year-old Hispanic female living in predominantly black Harvey (IL), a suburb of Chicago, claimed she had been kidnapped by three hooded white men. She said the men sexually molested her, told her that her family had better move from her white neighborhood, and scrawled racial slurs on her clothes before letting her go. A white neighbor of the girl, 66-year-old George Paltan, was taken in for questioning.

All Chicago media outlets featured the incident as a "racist attack," adding that

members of the girl's family now claimed that they had been subject to unreported racist threats for six months. When rumors of a "white supremacist" organization in the area began to float, the FBI was called in.

Paltan was released after 30 hours. A few hours later detectives told reporters the girl had admitted her story was a hoax. The next day, Virgil Pool, Harvey's black police chief, stated he would continue to investigate the girl's original claim. He "thought," she might have confessed to the hoax only because her family had been threatened. Hearing this, a member of the Paltan family could be forgiven for believing that an organized effort was being made, not to drive blacks, but to drive whites out of Harvey.

Perverting the Kiddies

The idea of the New York City educational system, the nation's largest, seems to be—if you get 'em while they're young, it's easier to pervert 'em. A picture book called *Daddy's Roommate*, celebrating two fairies, not the Tooth Fairy genre, but the kind who go in for same-sex sexuality, has been made suggested reading not only for the eighth grade, but down to the first grade. To make the sleaze more binding, a similar tome featuring lesbians, *Heather's Two Mommies*, has also been put on the suggested reading list.

So Zoo City schoolkids will now be reading about homosexual fathers and lesbian mothers instead of Dick and Jane—all in the name of diversity and tolerance. Perhaps by the turn of the century, Gotham boys and girls will be forced to read about the love life of Bobby and a cute little chimpanzee or Betty's infatuation with a two-day-old corpse.

The sky is the limit, until the sky falls.

Orthodox Worms

How did 11 Orthodox Jews in Zoo City, who swore they kept kosher, acquire *taenia solium* (the pork tapeworm)? After a six-year-old Brooklyn boy had had a seizure, a brain scan revealed two cysts caused by the worm larvae. A parasitologist concluded that the worms had been picked up from one of several Central American babysitters the boy's parents had hired from time to time. The tapeworm is common in Central America, where it can grow in the intestines to amazing lengths (30 to 50 feet). Larvae enter the bloodstream when humans eat infected, undercooked pork. The eggs hatch in the body and are expelled in human excrement. They then are spread around by people whose hands are allergic to soap and water.

981



Lowdown on Lowdown Pols

Senator Kennedy's marriage seems to be proceeding satisfactorily, despite the conviction of his new father-in-law, Edmund Reggie, for bank fraud. The new Mrs. Kennedy seemed unperturbed by the revelations of Richard Burke, an old sidekick of her husband, who accused Fat Face of a raft of sins, including habitual cocaine snorting.

Marion Barry, another cocaine snorter, won the Democratic primary for D.C. city councilman, which is tantamount to being elected in November. The ex-D.C. mayor got 70% of the vote, demonstrating once again that a criminal résumé does not hinder politicians, particularly black politicians, from winning elections.

If further proof is needed, take the case of ex-Judge Alcee Hastings, who won the Democratic primary for Florida's 23rd Congressional district. His opponent was a Jewess, Lois Frankel, who suffered the slings and arrows of black racism throughout the campaign and who more than once was the butt of Hastings' anti-Semitic barbs. Two weeks before Hastings' victory, a Jewish district court judge, Stanley Sporkin, overturned the Senate's impeachment of Florida's first black federal judge, who had been acquitted of bribery in a federal trial in 1983.

Noxious Nine Strikes Again

After 17 years of litigation the Supreme Court has ruled that Mississippi's higher education system is still unlawfully segregated. Like most Southern states, Mississippi maintains a system of "predominantly black" colleges and universities whose educational sophistication is, to put it mildly, substantially behind its white equivalent. However, in these post-segregation days, Mississippi doesn't keep Jim Crow alive to punish its darkies, but merely to offer its educationally dysfunctional black kids a crack (no pun intended) at some kind of continuing, mostly remedial education. The rub comes when black students march off to those "predominantly black" campuses under the utterly false assumption that they're ready to design computers and manage mutual funds. Prospective employers only need a three-minute interview to puncture that myth.

So Southern blacks go away from their "education" full of resentment at "the system" (the ultimate black bugaboo) that granted them their worthless degrees, though what exactly did these kids really think would come of four years of spitballs

and loafing? Society at large is consequently presented with a familiar dilemma: offer blacks an educational out such as the easy slide of four years spent at a "predominantly black" college (and then attempt to deal with the product of that slide down the road) or subject them to the fire of real education early on (and suffer endless "freedom marches" and "sit-ins").

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Movies To Relate To

- In *Firestarter*, an FBI-type agency called The Shop wants to capture a young blonde who has the magic ability to start a fire just by thinking about it. The Shop has the obligatory Hollywood quota of races, including a Negro scientist and an aging white hippy assassin.

Nevertheless, the film contains many cathartic scenes for Instaurationists. The normally invincible agents of ZOG, with all their guns, fast cars and three-piece suits, cannot defeat the little blonde. Whenever they try, she sets them all on fire. It's a great kick to see the arrogant ZOGsters begging for their lives. The fire maiden gives them no quarter, as she sends fireballs into their ranks and blasts them to smithereens. I actually heard people in the audience shouting: *That's for busing. . . That's for raping white women. . . That's for murdering my people.*

The movie contains the usual minority boilerplate to get it past the Hollywood plot burners. Instaurationists will snort at the final scene where the blonde, escorted into the New York Times building, is told, "You'll be safe now."

- The film, *School Ties*, should win the Oscar for Implausibility. A Jewish football whiz from Scranton (PA) on a scholarship to a Boston boarding school is offered a deal. Put the school team in the win column and strings will be pulled to get Mr. Hero into Harvard. Never mind that Jews are a rarity in varsity prep school football. Never mind that the last Jewish working-class family to be spotted in Scranton was in the 1920s. Never mind that a Jewish kid is being offered a "deal" by goys. What is really unimaginable is the notion of a Jew having to struggle to get admitted to an Ivy League college.

- In *They Live*, a young WASP finds some special sunglasses that let him see subliminal messages in magazines and billboards, such as "Conform" and "Obey the Government." The sunglasses also reveal the hidden race that created and distributed these optical marvels. The young man

finally identifies the aliens, but at the cost of his life. He was betrayed by one of his own kind, which happens all the time these days in and out of the movies. The film is clearly about ZOG. The principal piece of camouflage is the WASP's partner, who just has to be—and is—a Negro.

Sacrificial Female Lamb

Cheryl Ann Phinney, 17, of San Antonio, was approached by two Negro brothers, Gregory and Lenox Watson, when she was getting some gas for her car at a convenience store. They claim she offered to give them a lift. Once the car was on the road Gregory, 20, poked a pistol in Cheryl's ribs, told her to drive to a remote area, where at least one of the two blacks raped her. Later, Lenox, who went off with the captive, returned and in answer to his brother's question, "Where's the girl?", replied that when she was lying down he shot her in the face once, hitting her in the eye. She raised her hand up toward her face and rolled over. Lenox told her to turn back over and he shot her again. Before Cheryl died, the two blacks had stolen \$15 from her purse. So ended the short life of one more young white girl. So has ended the lives of hundreds if not thousands of other white girls and women at the hands of Negro rapists. So will end the lives of tens of thousands of other white females, if these black animals are not caged before they have the chance to rape and kill.

The New Highwaymen

In the good old days in white countries, highwaymen would gallup up to a stagecoach, politely deprive all the occupants of their possessions, tip their feathered hats and ride off into the sunset. Today, black highwaymen, otherwise known as carjackers, are not so gentlemanly. They stop a car at gunpoint, steal the valuables of drivers and passengers, kill everyone and drive the stolen car off to the nearest ghetto.

One of the worst examples of carjacking took place in Maryland in early September when two young blacks jumped in a car driven by a mother taking her 22-month-old daughter to pre-school. They proceeded to throw the woman out of the car and sped off, dragging her behind them since her left hand was entangled in the car seat belt. After they had driven a mile or so the mother, Pamela Basu, a chemistry Ph.D. born in India, was battered to death (at one point the carjackers ran up alongside a barbed wire fence in an effort to scrape her off). Her baby girl was thrown out on the side of the road. Somehow the infant survived.

Notes from the Sceptred Isle—John Nobull

Have you ever noticed how racist dogs are? They recognise racial differences immediately, even in the pitch-dark. Since they have no colour vision, but a very sharp sense of smell, it stands to reason that they make their uncanny identifications by means of their olfactory organs. In Kenya I once saw a little white girl playing, apparently alone, on the lawn next to a snow-white bougainvillea, while Africans walked by beyond the lightly built fence of the lower garden in a constant stream. When I asked the mother whether she didn't think it rather dangerous to leave the little girl alone, she merely pointed to a very large ridge-back lying quietly in the shade. Ridgebacks look like outsize labradors, but they have nothing of the latter's sentimental nature. Not only do they readily distinguish blacks from whites, but they also have jaws which can crush bones to a fine pulp. They are very loyal and quite safe with children.

People who smoke, or who refuse to trust their sense of smell for ideological reasons, distrust my claim that I can detect Negroes without the necessity of seeing them. The other day, I was sitting in a tram and someone came and plunked down in a seat behind me. My nostrils were immediately assaulted by an overwhelmingly acrid body odour, and I wasn't at all surprised to see the reflection of a Negro in the tram window.

John Baker deals with racial differences in body odour in his seminal book on *Race*. Apparently the differences have been scientifically established, involving different secretions and differential activity in the sweat glands. Mongolids have the least body scent; Australian Aborigines, who have extra sweat glands on their bellies, the most.

When "liberals" are not claiming that racial differences in smell are created by the wild imaginings of racists, they explain away the differences as the result of different diets (i.e., as environmentally conditioned). The characteristic curry smell of Indians can be ascribed to their diet, but that does not explain why the many Punjabis who belong to the white race are not identifiable by smell, whereas Tamils definitely are. As for the difference in odors between whites and blacks in English-speaking countries, it usually cannot be explained in terms of diet, because black diet in these parts is not basically different from that of poor whites.

Please note I am not claiming that whites don't sometimes smell. A lot of it has to do with access to washing facilities. For example, before and after the war, cinemas in England were known as "flea-bags." At that time, since most people in poorer areas had inadequate facilities for their ablutions, there was a slight but unmistakable pong in the local flea-bag. Australians in those days used to make jokes about the low hygienic standards of British immigrants (e.g., "If you want to hide anything from a Pom, put it under a piece of soap"). It was George Orwell who revealed that most members of the middle class thought working-class people smelt. Many of them did. Now that 97% of British houses are provided with showers or baths (the highest proportion in Europe, I understand), one no longer smells the audience in a cinema, provided it is white. But the smell of an Indian audience in, say, Bradford, is quite overwhelming and quite different from the stink, if I may be forgiven the word, in wartime flea-bags.

In families like mine, with a long tradition of washing, B.O., as the Americans call it, is a subject which gives rise to much merriment and much offense to the great unwashed who are overly sensitive to any implication of olfactory taint. Contrary to popular belief, the British upper and upper-middle classes are distinguished by a strong streak of vulgarity and indulge it heartily in matters of body odors. Their American equivalents are not, perhaps because of the Puritan tradition, quite so open-mouthed about matters of smell. They consider it unkind to jest about the peculiarities of others.

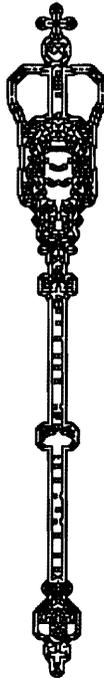
Anti-Semites in Europe used to talk a lot about the *fetor judaicus*, or Jewish stench, and this can be partly ascribed to the unhygienic conditions in eastern European ghettos, partly to the traditional Jewish objection to any but purely ritual washing. Obviously, with a dramatic rise in their living standards and greater integration into the shower-a-day goy culture, the Jewish distaste for water has become much less noticeable. Nevertheless, I still detect a strong body odour in a large number of Jews. Perhaps I can persuade some objective Jewish researcher to cooperate with a non-Jew in sniffing representative groups and using newly developed, highly sensitive smell detectors to work out the chemistry that distinguishes one person from another. And so, as Tiny Tim observed, "God bless us every one."

Vanunu is the Israeli, once employed at Dimona, who blew the whistle on Israel's vast nuclear arsenal. On October 1, 1992, the Guardian announced that an official British plea to alleviate the conditions of solitary confinement under which he is kept has been indignantly rejected by the Israeli government. Judaism does not teach forgiveness, as Shakespeare was aware.

When an Israeli cargo plane crashed into a housing complex in Amsterdam, at least half a hundred people were killed, but it was difficult to identify them, because 90% were black—from Surinam, the Dutch Antilles and Ghana. Many were illegal immigrants (Guardian, Oct. 6, 1992).

In Serbia, a Jewess called Klara Mandic has founded a Serbian Jewish Friendship Society, dedicated to the proposition that Jews are natural allies of the Serbs because the Croats slaughtered both groups in WWII (and in turn were slaughtered by them). Mandic is supported on television by the composer Enrico Josef, who regards the Serbs as "a celestial people." David Albahari, president of the Federation of Yugoslav Jews, is not pleased about the society. He feels its existence may jeopardise Jews in other parts of ex-Yugoslavia.

During elections, conservative politicians are given to sending subliminal messages to the Majority which they would never dare spell out. One example was Nancy Reagan's expressed sympathy for "all those nice white people," or words to that effect. Another was Bush's request in Nashville, on September 29, for the song, *American Made*. Sample lyric: "From her silky long hair to her sexy long legs, my baby is American made." Could this have referred to a Negriss or a Jewess or an Hispanic? I don't think so.



After viewing the *Miss America Pageant* on CBS, I solemnly declare that anyone who argues that the white race in this country is not falling apart qualifies as a certified idiot. There wasn't a beautiful woman in the lot, and only a very few could even be considered good-looking. What a pitiful lineup! One bimbo after another; one pseudoblonde after another; one characterless and expressionless phiz after another. Not one stunner even though nine of the ten semi-finalists came from the South. Southern beauty, alas, is going the way of moonshine.

The winner, blue-eyed brunette Leanza Cornett, Miss Florida, wasn't exactly unattractive—but on no account would her face, like Helen's, have "launch'd a thousand ships." Her chief recommendation was that she was one of those new-model Florence Nightingales—an AIDS activist.

Who is Diane English? She is Mrs. Joel Shukovsky, the Hollywood harridan who scribbles scatological skits for low-IQ nighttime TV soap operas. She grabbed so much of the limelight in the *Murphy Brown* media orgy that some couch potatoes actually thought that she, not Candice Bergen, had given birth to the bastard baby. Having dreamed up the pregnant single mother bit, Diane has left the *Murphy Brown* show and co-produces with husband Joel something called *Love & War*. Dedicated as ever to dehumanizing their viewers, the Shukovskys hired actress Susan Dey for the female lead after they saw her rip off her clothes on *Saturday Night Live*.

Another Jewess who operates at the lower intestine level of Mrs. Shukovsky is Liz Rosenberg, Madonna's *eminent sleaze*. At present, Liz is busy promoting Madonna's new porn opus, *Erotica*, published by one of the many divisions of Time Warner, the octopean Jewish conglomerate now being sued by the wife of a white Texas state trooper murdered by a black who took those rappings to kill cops too seriously. It was no doubt Liz who persuaded Madonna to dish out dollops of sadomasochism in her barnyard best-seller, which at one point compares sexual bondage to an infant strapped in a car seat.

TV's loudest trumpet for intermarriage is Morton Kondracke, a fixture on the *McLaughlin Group* and other TV chitchat shows. Listen to him gush in the *New Republic* (Sept. 21, p. 50). "My kids are gorgeous living proofs of my long-held theory that race-mixing is good. . . I think ethnic blending has produced a culture unique for its tolerance and creativity." The subject is dear to Mort's heart. His Austrian immigrant grandmother, a Lutheran, married a Lithuanian Jew, a union which produced Mort's mother, who espoused a Polish American. As for Mort's wife, she stirs up the racial stew by adding her half-Jewish and half-Mexican genes to the pot. Learning about Mort's family tree and hearing him pontificate on the joys of miscegenation, the average viewer would have to agree that about all he inherited from his non-Jewish forebears was a nice smile.

The never-say-die Metzgers, Tom and son John, have a TV show called *Race and Reason*, which they have managed to run on public access channels on dozens of cable stations in 21 states. In Mira Loma (CA), a cable company ran three of the Metzger shows (they have 150 in all), but



refused to run the next two. Stephen Jolly, a Metzger associate, took the company to court and won, though the judge reduced the \$5,000 damages Jolly asked for to the ridiculous sum of \$1. Since the Metzgers' programs talk about race from a Majority not a minority perspective, Jewish and other minority racists want to make sure that no viewer has the opportunity to see or hear such heresy. In the lawsuit, the cable station first resorted to the excuse that the tapes were obscene. When that argument didn't wash, the station claimed it had received a bomb threat. At last report, *Race and Reason* is appearing on schedule, and the wannabe censors are gnashing their teeth.

Forgettable anniversary. Geraldo's 1000th syndicated show, the quintessence of slop television, was aired on the first day of autumn.

Satcom Sal comments. There is a particularly wiseass Jewish comedian named Seinfeld who now has a TV program that has generated a mountain of hype. One evening I decided to see what he was all about. I couldn't have picked a more auspicious time! The plot: Seinfeld and a Jewish friend had flown into an airport where they saw a chauffeur carrying a sign that indicated he was waiting for someone I think was named O'Hara. (Anyway, it was a good Irish name.) Never having ridden in a stretch limo and thirsting to do so, the two Jews decided to con the chauffeur into believing that Seinfeld was the man he was expecting.

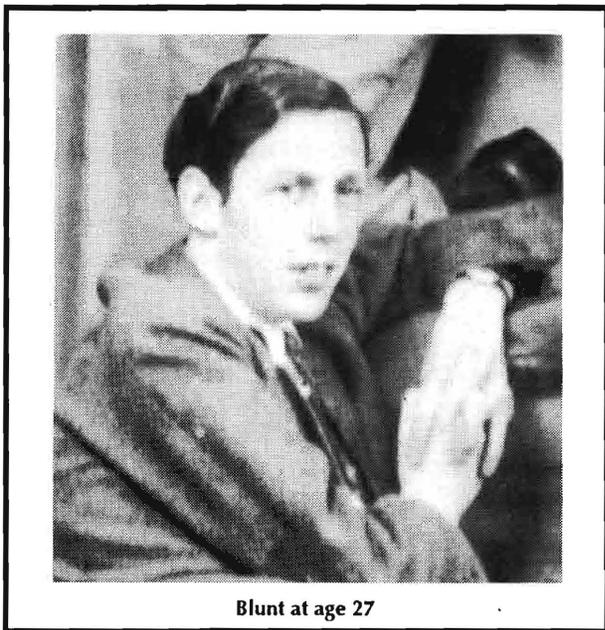
The chauffeur fell for their spiel and let them climb in. After a few miles he made a prearranged stop to pick up two other passengers, two Nordic types, a man and a stunning looking blonde. Once introductions were made, the newcomers referred to their destination and "that rally." What do you know? O'Hara, who missed the boat, so to speak, was a leading historical revisionist, one of those skeptics who looks at the Holocaust with a jaundiced eye. So Seinfeld is being driven to an anti-Holocaust rally, where the man he is pretending to be has been scheduled to be the main speaker!

Well, the hoax (Seinfeld's, not the Holocaust) is soon discovered and the two revisionists turn ugly, guns are

drawn, etc. It is all supposed to be riotously "funny," presumably because of the plot's absurdity. What struck me, though, was that the anti-revisionist message was *not* hammered home. A casual dial twister who tuned in the program might not even have known what blackguards he was watching. I kept waiting for more propaganda, but none came. No lectures, no posters of sad, dark eyes peering through barbed wire, no stacks of bodies. Are the writers growing lazy, or did they just think their story was so familiar and Anne-Frankly powerful that the public would need no clues or reminders?

Last night I saw a preview of one of the Nike commercials featuring Charles Barkley. America's dusky disgrace will get his pink-palmed paws on a sizable amount of cash for appearing opposite a Godzilla-like creature known as the "Dunk Monster." Never having been burdened by modesty, Barkley enunciated, "I don't do a lotta commercials, an' when I do, I take a lotta pride in 'em. It's up to them (Nike) to do their best."

From *Zip*. 329. On Sunday, October 4, PBS aired *A Question of Attribution*, a fantasy that was supposed to be a biographical sketch of spymaster Anthony Blunt. Portrayed as a supremely knowledgeable art expert who was in charge of Elizabeth II's priceless collection of paintings and bric-a-brac, Blunt was later knighted for his outstanding service to Queen and country. One fanciful dialogue on fake art between Blunt and the British monarch was a dramatic tour de force, but along with the rest of the *Masterpiece Theatre* presentation it had little to do with reality. One would hardly have known that Sir Anthony was one



Blunt at age 27

of the five infamous Cambridge spies, composed of three homos (including Blunt), a drunk and a world-class literary light. In an after-the-show interview, Alan Bennett, the playwright, said he felt Blunt should not have had his knighthood taken away from him just because he was a spy! Alis-

tair Cooke, whose introductions are often better than the *Masterpiece Theatre* offerings that follow, decided a rebuttal was in order. In a very uncharacteristic and uncool fashion, Cooke lit into Bennett for trying to exculpate a very shady character, pointing out that among their other misdeeds Blunt and his degenerate pals had been responsible for the deaths of five British and American agents sent into Albania in the aftermath of WWII. The Russians, having been warned, were waiting at the airport and summarily executed them.

From *Zip* 752. For any Euro-American males who may have toyed with the idea of putting something away for the future by donating to a sperm bank, I have a flash for you. On a recent Jane Whitney talk show, the topic was homosexuals who bear or adopt children. Obviously, the male homos had no choice but to adopt, but the lesbians, a black and an Italian, decided one of them should have a child. The black, wanting their baby to look as though her Italian sweetie pie had contributed half of the baby's genes, went to a sperm bank, where she purchased the frozen semen of an Italian male with brown eyes and brown hair—the same coloration as that of her lady love. So the lesson is that a sperm bank is just like any other bank. After you make your deposit, you can never tell where they'll lend it!

A new show called *Bedroom Buddies* has a format vaguely reminiscent of *The Newlywed Game*. Several couples—many unwed, but thankfully all heterosexual—divulge the smirky, smarmy details of their intimacy, while the glib Negro host jumps in with periodic quips to keep the proceedings moving. After a half-hour of this twaddle, I found myself longing for a few old-fashioned dirty jokes.

From *Zip* 305. *L.A. Law* used to be fairly entertaining, but that stopped when almost every episode became a lecture in political correctness. The other night the obligatory angelic black couple wrung every last penny from a white couple, as damages for actions of their teenage son over whom they protested they had no control. In the program's usual cunning nod to feigned fairness, the judge favored the whites, but the jury (not a black among them) did the "right thing." Holding black parents responsible for *their* kids founders on the problem of identifying the parents.

From *Zip* 113. The headline on the slander sheet (New York Post) was "Jesse Jackson wants the U.S. and Europe to pay up for slavery." If that wasn't bad enough, later that evening, I inadvertently tuned into a 90s version of the *Dating Game* called *Love Connection*, focusing on an attractive white girl who has the choice of three guys. One, much to my disgust and horror, was a black. Now mind you this girl gets to see what the guys look like. Sure enough she and the audience choose the black. At this point I am ready to throw up. Do I call NBC? If I write, they'd probably show the letter on the tube and denounce me as a bigot. I wonder how many of the Chosen who produce and direct *Love Connection* would feel if one of their own daughters brought home a black.



Waspishly Yours

I get tired of hearing Jews bewail *their* fate in 1492, as much as I weary of hearing the aborigines insist that Westerners are out of whack for insisting that Columbus discovered a "new world." If he didn't, he at least discovered a new world of behavior where priests sent rivulets of blood down stepped pyramids as they tore beating hearts out of war prisoners. I am especially weary of hearing bombastic politicians like Howard Metzenbaum bombing with a string of tired tropes and trite metaphors Spaniards for ejecting his putative ancestors from Spain five centuries ago. What was the tenor of his claptrap? The usual evocation of sympathy for the Jews, the usual balderdash to excuse and justify the grubbiest territorial grab in recent memory.

The Bosnian request for defensive arms from the U.S. has been rejected to date on the grounds that involvement in the bollixed Balkans is not in our "strategic interest." But how many guns have we given to Israel? And how many billions of dollars of grants and "loans" already forgiven? And who needs to be a prophet to predict that a voice will come out of a burning Bush in the political desert to promise more billions out of the presidential chamber pot where the other honey came from? How much more will we have to shell out, regardless of which party, Republican or Democrat, occupies the "occupied territory" of Capitol Hill? For Capitol Hill is an oasis in the Judean desert drained by a divining rod called AIPAC. (It divines where the votes are.) How is one to escape from the A.C./D.C. Sodom-and-Gomorrah culture of D.C.? For surely Israel is a spoiled child of U.S. charity, a parasitic tapeworm of our taxes and never a "strategic asset."

With Saudi Arabia, Kuwait and the Gulf States begging us to buy their oil in exchange for the guns which they pay for in cash (unlike the Israelis, whose debts are canceled in the dead of night when the electorate isn't looking), with all those Arab states begging us to teach them how to be a "democracy" like Israel, don't the Kuwaitis already know as much about it as the Israelis? Didn't the Kuwaitis also expel tens of thousands of innocent Palestinians, just like the Israelis did? And don't Kuwaitis use foreigners as a source of cheap labor, just as the Israelis use the Palestinians, while they relax by their swimming pools, practicing their kick strokes and bone-breaking karate chops on the kids in the Intifada while they do the Australian crawl to America for money.

There is a difference between Israeli and Kuwaiti conceptions of democracy, of course, so maybe the Jews *do* have something to learn from their Arab cousins after all. The Kuwaitis hive around Paris rather than on the banks of the Potomac, where AIPAC is concentrated. During the Gulf War, Kuwaitis demonstrated their mastery of American democracy by hiring high-powered media manipulators. They are quick studies, indeed, but they have yet to outdo the Israelis. Still, they haven't been at the media game as long, and their corrupt reach into Congress isn't as extended, but they show promise. Having the daughter of the Kuwaiti ambassador to the U.S. testify incognito before a Congressional committee about the barbarous Iraqi soldiers bashing Kuwaiti babies out of their incubators was a masterstroke of chicanery. Maybe that's why Tom Lantos, Israel's representative to the U.S. Knesset from California, kept the name of boo-hooing teenage Nayira Ali-Sabah a secret from his committee colleagues and from the U.S. public.

The few members of the ruling Al-Sabah clan who weren't caught in Kuwait when Iraq invaded split for Paris as soon as they could. So did simpering Nayira Al-Sabah. So how could she have

been an eyewitness to Iraqi soldiers aborting babies from their incubators, as she testified? And why didn't Lantos expose her testimony as a lie? Would Americans consent to send their sons to die for Israel, oil and a new world disorder, if they hadn't been hoodwinked into thinking they were shedding their blood for democracy? Isn't that why Lantos winked and Bush almost blinked until Maggie Thatcher put some lead into the latter's pencil?

What say you Senator Howie? Instead of whining about the freeloading Jews being ejected from Spain in the dim dark past, shouldn't you be lamenting the expulsion of Palestinians from their homeland?

I thought this year's Republican and Democrat conventions had inured me to the conventional sewage of cynicism, the dirty drug injections which only Clorox can clean. Nevertheless, I winced at the sight of Elie Wiesel, Joe Lieberman (D-CT) and Arlen Specter (R-PA), stalking the corridors of TV and talk radio, savaging the Serbs and ordering them to stop slaving over *Lebensraum* and to withdraw behind their ethnic borders. Above all, Elie & Co. moaned over the Serbian policy of "ethnic cleansing." Why do professional victims like Elie point to the skeletal Muslims in the Serbian concentration camps and call on the world to recall Buchenwald and Dachau?

How come those starving Muslims don't remind the Jews of the Muslims *they* have buried behind barbed wire in *their* Ansar concentration camp in the Unholy Land? Why has the world ignored Ansar for years and is now shrieking at the Serbs in an AIPAC chorus of hate intended to remind us six million times about the Holocaust (as if Hollywood would ever let us forget)? Why don't the Serbian camps remind anyone of the "ethnic cleansing" of Palestine by the Jews in 1948 and 1967, and the "ethnic cleansing" of Lebanon in 1982? Let's also obediently forget the 40% of the Israeli electorate under 30 which still supports the Kach Party policy of "transferring" all Arabs out of the West Bank and Gaza.

Israelis and their parade of apologists deplore what the Serbs are up to. They compare the plight of the Muslim Bosnians to the suffering of the Jews at the hands of the Nazis. Isn't this simply another cynical attempt to manipulate American public opinion into accepting the \$10-billion "loan guarantee" to Israel in the heat of the election campaign? And wasn't Bush's approval of the "loan guarantee," though delayed for a few months in order to install Yitzhak Rabin, a slightly less Jewish Jew than Shamir, in office, simply a cynical effort to placate the Jews to recoup the 30% of the Jewish vote for the Republican Party?

One needn't reach far back into history for an analogy to the campaign of "ethnic cleansing" now in progress in the Balkans. In 1967, during a war which they started with a Pearl Harborish attack on Egypt, the Israelis "purged" the West Bank of 350,000 Palestinians. Reaching back to 1948, a time closer to the Nazi era, the Jews expelled some 800,000 Palestinians from what is now called Israel. What would anybody with a sense of history and fair play who refused to be suckered in by Israeli wordplay call 1948 and 1967 *but* a campaign of "ethnic cleansing"? And these are the people who have the chutzpah to compare their plight to that of the Muslims of Bosnia, the people who offered (public relations) help to the displaced Bosnians while making life unbearable for Arabs in the stolen territories. Cynicism is shameless indeed.

V.S. STINGER

Talking Numbers

1.83 21 2 100.013 .03% 43 31425 2

In 1991 one forcible rape was committed every 5 minutes in the country that George Bush, unshamefacedly and unconscionably, calls the "world's greatest."

#

38,870 people attended the 16th Annual San Francisco International Lesbian and Gay Film Festival. Double last year's attendance.

#

For every new person (generally a minorityite) coming to California these days, 7 (mostly Majorityites) are leaving.

#

An estimated 350,000 Sephardim, descendants of the 400,000 Spanish Jews expelled or forced to convert to Catholicism by Ferdinand and Isabella in 1492, now live in the U.S. *Sepharad* is Hebrew for Spain. To some believing Jews, Sephardic and otherwise, this is not A.D. 1992 but 5753, the number of years that have elapsed since Yahweh got busy on that Samsonian six-day project of creating heaven and earth.

#

Lactose is the predominant sugar in cow's and mother's milk. Close to 50 million Americans (as many as 75% of black, Jewish, Indian and Mexican-American adults; 90% of Asian American adults) get nausea, cramps, bloating, gas and/or diarrhea after ingesting milk and milk products. Americans of Northern European descent have the least problem of any racial group with lactose.

#

Multimillionaire Calvin Klein advertises his "mod" clothes in high-fashion magazines. Increasingly, the ads display fewer clothes and more bare skin. The pornography is forgiven Klein, a prominent Jewish booster of civil rights. What is not forgiven is his failure to use minority models. The New York Consumer Affairs Commission after a careful search found that out of a total of 156 Calvin Klein ads, not one clotheshorse or unclothed clotheshorse had black or yellow skin.

#

Gwinnett County (GA) had 942 Asian Americans in 1980; 10,219 in 1990.

#

The U.S. government shells out \$2 million per annum for a homosexual hotline that gives queers free sex advice.

#

500 to 1,000 animals—snakes, rams, goats, pigeons, dogs, cats, roosters, even turtles—are sacrificed annually in cultic and satanic rites in San Francisco. "High Priests" of Santeria, a very weirdo Afro-

Caribbean sect, preside over 300 of the killings, which are often preceded by mutilation. Responding to critics, High Priest Pete Rivera quipped, "The gringo doesn't understand our religion."

#

North Carolina, the state with the most outhouses, has 40,000 of them. (This Talking Number must be taken *cum grano salis* since it comes from *The Sun*, Sept. 1, 1992, a tabloid known for its whoppers.)

#

Last year police arrested black youths at 5 times the rate they collared white youths.

#

The mulatto known as Prince signed a \$100-million record deal with Warner Bros., one of the several divisions of Time Warner that pander to black racism and market those primal grunts advocating wiping out cops. A teacher is lucky to make \$30,000 a year. Prince, a musical animal, will get an advance of \$10 million per album.

#

Detroit is the most segregated U.S. metro area; Cleveland is a close second.

#

7 executives of some of America's largest charitable foundations are paid more than \$400,000 a year for their cushy, paper-chasing jobs.

#

53% of the respondents to a Time magazine poll believe the Second Coming of Christ will take place within the next 1,000 years.

#

Most interracial marriages in the U.S. are now between Asians and whites. The fewest are between Asians and blacks. The number of black-white marriages is declining—at least temporarily—because of Afro-centrism, which is supposed to instill cultural pride and racial purity in the black psyche.

#

229 out of the 560 businesses damaged or looted in the South Central L.A. riots will not reopen. 196 of the 229 were retail operations. 40% of the businesses in the blighted area were not insured or were under-insured.

#

The federal government now recognizes about 500 Indian tribes. In the past 13 years, 7 of 21 Indian bands petitioning the Bureau of Indian Affairs have been given tribal status. 35 more are waiting to go through the recognition process. The carrot is fishing rights, land claims and federal money for tribal centers, housing for tribal

chiefs and sundry other perks. Since 1990 the Great White Father (Congress) has been appropriating money for Indian culture and language preservation, though at least 6 redskin languages are being lost every year.

#

New York City could be hit with a major earthquake any day. The last one was in 1884. Even a mild quake of 5.0 on the Richter scale could cause as much as \$25 billion in damage, according to a report issued by a panel of the American Society of Civil Engineers.

#

Harper's Index™, which showed up in Harper's magazine years after Instauration started Talking Numbers, comes up with some interesting digits from time to time.

The Israeli government spends 2½ times more on its Jewish citizens than it does on its Arab citizens.

The chances are 99 to 100 that defendants in criminal cases in Japan will be found guilty.

Of the 28 millionaires in the U.S. Senate in 1991, 21 were Democrats.

#

Travelers on MARTA, the Atlanta transit system, cost the city \$4 million a year by relieving themselves in elevators, although there are lavatories in all but one station.

#

In a block-to-block survey of a Chicago area where bureaucrats claimed there were 25,000 homeless, only 2,344 were found. The late Jewish class warrior, Mitch Snyder, a member of the "lying for justice" school, claimed America had anywhere from 2.5 to 3.5 million homeless. The actual count is probably less than one-tenth that.

#

In the last 25 years approximately 50 Forbes 500 companies have said *adiós* to New York City. Since 1989 the Cageless Zoo has lost 370,000 jobs.

#

The National Crime Victimization Survey estimated that 34.4 million crimes were committed against individuals or households in the U.S. in 1990.

#

Between 1882 and 1962, 3,446 blacks and 1,297 whites were lynched in the U.S. No lynchings have been reported since 1968. (Tuskegee University archives)

#

On an average day in 1990, 2,670,234 American adults were on probation; 463,019 in city and county jails; 745,157 in federal and state prisons; 531,407 on parole.

#

Some 10 million people did not file 1990 income tax returns, a \$7 billion shortfall for the coffers of the IRS.

Primate Watch



North Carolina, to the heiling and hurrahing of the media, passed a law last year to protect minorities from "ethnic intimidation." But there was only minimal and rather grudging press reaction when police in Lincolnton arrested **nine black ruffians** for racial attacks on whites. Though the libs, neocons and minorityites are at pains to deny it, what is sauce for the gander in racism is sauce for the goose.

#

Those kill-the-cop mouthings of black minstrels are bearing some rotten fruit. In Texas a white state trooper was shot and killed by a **black** who had been listening to some anti-cop rappings by **Sister Souljah**. In Minneapolis another white cop bit the dust, when he was murdered by a black in what fellow officers described as "nothing but a cold-blooded assassination." Officer Jerry Haaf, 53, was shot in the back at 1:30 a.m. while writing up a report in a pizza parlor. **Jesse Jackson**, whose own racial outbursts, sometimes against whites, sometimes against Jews, hardly qualify him as a mediator, somehow persuaded Haaf's widow to make one of those "healing" statements to the effect that, though she had lost her husband to a black killer, she bears no ill will to blacks in general.

#

Brian Summers, 22, reaped mucho publicity when he boasted that one day he would run for president on the Republican ticket. How wonderful, crowed GOP officials in Hackensack County (NJ), where Summers attended college. But, as occurs so frequently with black "heroes," Republican and Democrat, he turned out to have feet of clay. Though he tried to shrug it off as a "racist plot," Summers was nailed for "theft by deception and wrongful impersonation." In 1990, it was belatedly revealed, he had charged a lot of expensive goodies to someone else's credit card.

#

Helen Chadwick, a Canadian "sculptor," not to be outdone by nonwhite Andres Serrano's infamous *Piss Christ*, sculpted a bronze man and woman urinating to form "floral designs." Another "sculptor," **Andrew Krasnow**, had his *Flag Poll* creation on exhibit at the Josh Baer Gallery in Zoo City. The flag was made out of an 8 sq. in. patch of skin Krasnow had removed from his own buttocks.

#

Will the hoaxes and hoaxers ever stop? **Warren Duliere**, 60, a West Virginia publisher of the far left persuasion, was found dead in May with a bullet in his chest and

three big K's plastered over a wall of his house. One more horrible hate killing by the hooded ones, roared the press. In August, three months after his dramatic departure from this world, detectives came to the conclusion that the person who did the shooting was Duliere himself. He was depressed because he had failed to sell his newspaper business. Per usual, the "new news" never quite caught up with the "old news." The space given to the corrected story was only a fraction of what had been given to the unvarnished untruth.

#

It was an open and shut case of police brutality to the sympathetic media. When **Ronald Griffin**, a black ex-con, showed up at a San Francisco Bay Area hospital last June with a broken jaw, he claimed four white policemen had beaten him unconscious with nightsticks while he was being questioned. It was all a crock! Days later it came out that Griffin's broken jaw was caused by the recoil of his revolver when he was shooting an Hispanic who tried to rob him in the middle of a marijuana sale.

#

Everything went well with **Ivan Lokovich's** sex change operation, except for the Adam's apple that still bulged obscenely from his/her neck and blatantly proclaimed Ivan's male origins. After a lot of litigation as to what government agency should pay for the excision of the laryngeal cartilage, Ivan, who now flits about as Katherine Diane Swan, appealed his/her case up to the Massachusetts Superior Court, where **Judge Julian Houston**, a Dukakis appointee, ordered Medicaid to foot the bill for the cosmetic touch-up.

#

A black teacher in Thousand Oaks (CA), **Russell Lawrence Lee**, was not satisfied with his good old American name. Wanting a new moniker to take the sting out of what he described as racially charged words, he applied to the courts to become "Misteri Nigger," specifying that the final "i" in his first name remain silent. The request was denied on the grounds that these were "fighting words" and therefore disparaging and offensive to members of Lee's own race.

#

"I should have been born black. I identify so strongly with blacks sometimes that I'm black in my mind. . . . But dammit, I'm thankful for one thing—my soul is black." So says **Sass Jordan**, a self-described "skinny white child," and a singer noted for her soul-and-blues-drenched vocalizing. A Ca-

nadian ex-junkie, who now lives in California's San Fernando Valley, Sass is not the first and certainly won't be the last white to shift into cultural reverse.

#

Another white female washout is **Nastassja Kinski**, 32, a blue-eyed blond actress who goes for men who are not blue-eyed and blond. Her first and still her only official husband is talent agent **Ibrahim Moussa**, who fathered her two not exactly Nordic offspring. Her present love interest is black music producer **Quincy Jones**, who already has six children, some with his first wife, blond blue-eyed **Peggy Lipton**. Thanks to his dominant African genes and his white women's recessive genes, Jones is a virtual one-man "de-blonding factory." In September it was announced that Nastassja was expecting. Nothing was said about any divorce from Moussa.

#

The fall issue of the Georgia Journal contains two poems by **Jimmy Carter**. What are the subjects of these verses by a native of Dixie and a Southern ex-president? An ode to the Confederate soldiers who died in the Civil War? A sonnet dedicated to the memory of Thomas Jefferson? Far from it. One poem is entitled *Priorities of Some Mexican Children*; the second, *Miss Lillian Sees Leprosy for the First Time*. Poetaster Jimmy the Tooth's thoughts and feelings seem to revolve not around his people and places but around other, always other, peoples and places.

#

In a Jewish age, everybody who is anybody must either have some Jewish genes or be credited with some. In *Elvis and Gladys*, a book about the King's relations with his mother, author **Elaine Dundy** writes that Lucy Mansell, Elvis's maternal grandmother, was a Jewess who married a Christian fundamentalist. So Elvis's mother must have been half-Jewish and Elvis himself a quarter. That is the reason, according to Ms. Dundy, Elvis placed a Star of David beside the cross on his mother's memorial stone. Gladys, though it's not widely known, was an alcoholic, and Elvis's pa once spent time in jail for check forgery. Of such dubious stock came the first man to combine hip wiggling with guitar picking.

#

Matthew Klein, executive editor of the Daily Pennsylvanian, rejected an ad that asserted Germans in WWII did not make soap out of the bodies of Jews. Klein explained, "it was not a first amendment issue," but a question of running ads that are "inaccurate and foster hate." What he was really saying was that Jews can lie to their hearts' content about non-Jews, but non-Jews can't deflate Jewish lies if the truth

should "foster hate." To put it another way, truth is no defense against Jewish libel.

#

A week or so after the Tailhook scandal which involved the resignation of a Secretary of the Navy and two admirals, **Howie Mandel**, one of those insufferable Jewish comics, put on a show at the Naval Academy where he asked women in the audience to come onstage and perform oral sex. Mandel was paid between \$20,000 and \$40,000 for his scabrous wisecracking. Among his other noble deeds, Mandel is known for his large financial contributions to the women's movement. Is that why his cheap demeaning of future female naval officers received hardly a word of criticism from feminist organizations like NOW?

#

Suppose you are walking through the District of Columbia and like thousands of others each year you are mugged. Until last September, what happened to you would have been classified as a mugging on police blotters. No more. From now on, if there are no witnesses and you are beaten so badly you can't remember a thing, police records will list your bruises and broken bones as caused by "accidental injuries." Does this mean that someday in the not too distant future D.C. police will be ordered to call murders "accidental confrontations"?

#

Eric Kaplan, Democratic candidate for the Florida legislature from a suburban Orlando district, had a tough, conservative opponent in the person of incumbent Republican State Representative Robert Starks. Fearing he would lose, Kaplan decided that the best way to beat his rival would be to kill him. So one night he went to Starks' home and from the backyard pumped five shots into the master bedroom, missing Starks, but hitting his wife in the leg. Instead of sitting in the Florida legislature come next January, Kaplan, if there is any justice left, will be occupying a jail cell.

#

Alberto Gonzales, 28, was the first man in Oregon found guilty of endangering others by possibly infecting them with the AIDS virus. His "tough" sentence: sexual abstinence for five years and house arrest with electronic bracelet for six months. Not surprisingly, his libido was not curtailed for long. A few weeks after his conviction, Gonzales was rearrested for having unprotected sex with a teen. What next? Condom classes and double electronic bracelets?

#

JEWISH SCAMMERS OF THE MONTH: Federal marshals charged **Lewis Weinber-**

ger, a foot doctor of Charlotte (NC), with submitting \$808,455 worth of phony invoices to Medicare and Medicaid. At four nursing homes peculating podiatrist Weinberger claimed he had performed surgery on patients whose feet had already been amputated. . . **Michael Monus**, a "leading citizen" of Youngstown (OH), who together with **David Shapira** founded a \$3 billion cut-rate drug and variety conglomerate called Phar-Mor, Inc., has been accused of cooking the company books by inflating inventory some \$340 million and illegally pocketing \$10-\$25 million for his own use. Phar-Mor is now in bankruptcy proceedings. Monus, one of the country's biggest sports moguls (World Basketball League, new Colorado Rockies Baseball Team) is no longer chairman. . . **Lawyer Seymour Goldberg** of Boston has been charged with larceny, forgery and embezzlement. He allegedly stole \$360,000 from his clients by keeping damages awarded to them in several secret personal accounts. He kept putting them off by saying that settlements had not yet been made or insurance companies were delaying payments . . . **George Yezulias** and two other Jews of Hampstead (MD), pleaded guilty to selling the Defense Dept. substandard nuts and bolts for various types of weaponry. Not meeting military specs can actually endanger the lives of troops firing such weapons. . . After pleading guilty to corruption, ex-Miami Judge **Roy Gelber** celebrated by going on a wild spending spree with his wife in which he piled up debt of \$100,000 in credit card charges for expensive meals, car repairs, designer clothes, French perfume, sporting goods and fancy hairdos for the missus. When his credit card privileges were revoked, he got a federal judge to declare him bankrupt, thereby wiping out his debt and leaving the credit card companies holding the bag. Altogether Gelber, counting his previous indebtedness and \$250,000 due the IRS in back taxes, owes \$542,642, of which not one of his creditors has received a penny.

#

Hurricane Andrew was an "opportunity to get price increases," wrote **Jeffrey Greenberg**, executive vice-president of American International Group, in a memo to the insurance company's employees. **Maurice Greenberg**, Jeffrey's father, is chairman of AIG. Florida Insurance Commissioner Tom Gallagher, not liking Jeffrey's choice of words, ordered a freeze on all rate changes by the company for at least the next 60 days. In the six months ending June 30 of his year, AIG had net profits of \$839.5 million.

#

In the aftermath of Hurricane Andrew, **minority scavengers** have been stealing

downed power lines and selling them for scrap. To make matters worse, **local armed gangs** with loaded weapons have been threatening to kill soldiers of the 82nd Airborne Division who are assigned to patrol the wind-blasted area, but who are forbidden to carry ammunition for their M-16s. Florida National Guardsmen, also on patrol duty, are allowed to keep bullets in their guns. One of them, black **Steven Coleman**, 24, used a knife instead of his ammo to kill three people, allegedly in self-defense. The excuse could hardly be taken seriously because he admitted raping two of the three, Andrew McGinnes, 21, and Regina Rodriguez, a 15-year-old Hispanic girl, after they were dead.

#

Perhaps the slummiest of Chicago's slumlords is **Louis Wolf**, who allegedly cheated the Windy City out of \$550,000 by deliberately failing to pay taxes on 13 delinquent properties. At the tax scavenger sales, which wipe out all tax indebtedness, Wolf, using different names and stooges, would illegally buy back the properties.

#

Four U.S. Marines, all black, were accused of raping a 12-year-old white girl in Quebec City during a goodwill visit of the *USS Guam*, a helicopter carrier.

#

An 18-year-old male animal by the name of **Ferdy Crutcher** of Johnstown (PA) was arrested for raping a 17-month-old baby girl with a seven-inch rattle after removing her diapers. Her internal injuries required five hours of surgery. The black rapist tried to excuse his unspeakable act by saying that the infant's white father had made a derogatory racial remark a few hours earlier. A local female evinced surprise at Crutcher's behavior. "I used to go with him, and he seemed like a real nice guy," said a **Miss Goldberg**.

#

In the District of Columbia another **black rapist** went to the other extreme of the age spectrum by robbing and raping an 80-year-old white woman and leaving her for dead. Hospitalized, she may or may not recover.

#

Twenty players of the Cincinnati Bengals football team will be prosecuted either for participating in the gang rape of a white woman in Spokane (WA) or for voyeuristically watching the proceedings. All the accused are black.

#

It was a typical drive-by shooting in Chicago, except this time **blacks** being shot at from a cruising car used a two-year-old child as a shield. They escaped with only minor injuries, but the child was shot in the head.



Canada. Liberated, at least temporarily, from a decade of persecution and hounding by Canadian Jewry—thanks to a surprise Supreme Court decision which vacated the charge of “spreading false news”—Ernst Zündel is not going to quit his anti-Holocaust crusade and creep silently and anonymously into the night. He knows that his Jewish enemies are banking on their favorite legal ploys, double, triple or quadruple jeopardy, to do him in, as they go about dredging up new accusations of “hate crimes” or even “thought crimes.”

Since various American and British right-wingers have been banned from entering Canada to visit Zündel or been kicked out in the midst of their visit, earnest Ernst has turned the tables on his opponents by petitioning Ontario authorities to forbid the entry of Elie Wiesel, the most tearful of all professional Holocaust rememberers.

Zündel quoted from Wiesel’s 1968 book, *Legends of Our Time*,

Every Jew, somewhere in his being, should set apart a zone of hate—healthy, virile hate—for what the German personifies and for what persists in the German.

These hateful words, although they did not prevent the author from receiving the 1986 Nobel Peace Prize, ought to be sufficient to keep Wiesel out of Canada and to put a lid on his fiery Jewish racism and Germanophobia.

Having sent a copy of Wiesel’s inflammatory book to the Ontario Provincial Police, the irrepressible German-born Canadian asserted, “We want to test now whether the laws of Canada are only applied against people like myself or also against Jews.”

Ernst, the lonely David of free speech unafraid to sling shots at the Goliath of media censorship, must be saluted for his courage. But he must know that Jewish hatred for Germans and for non-Jews in general is permissible, but hatred for Jews is anti-Semitism, which is the crime of crimes.

From a Canadian correspondent. Three generations ago a Dutch policeman named Vanderwiél emigrated to Canada. His son, Art, also became a policeman, serving on the Calgary force until his retirement. A grandson, Robert Vanderwiél, continued the tradition until September, when he was shot in the neck as he momentarily turned away from a motorist he had stopped. He had no chance to draw his own weapon.

Last January a onetime Jamaican policeman, Davis Lawes, entered Canada. When his visitor’s permit expired, the black chose to remain illegally, eventually turning up in Calgary. There, on September 22, he killed Constable Vanderwiél.

The occupational similarity of both victim and accused may seem noteworthy, but multiculturalism is showing Canadians that ancestral dissimilarity carries much more weight in the homicide business.

Britain. The bankrupt Reichmann family is suing the British newspaper, *The Independent*, for libel. The Canadian Jewish real estate magnates charge that the paper falsely depicted mysterious WWII deals in Tangiers by Samuel Reichmann, father of Paul, Alfred and Ralph. A second suit against *The Independent* has been filed by Canadian press mogul Conrad Black, an Anglican turned Catholic who recently married a Jewess. Black’s media empire, known as Hollinger Inc., includes London’s *Daily Telegraph*, the *Jerusalem Post* and a host of other publications. The gravamen of Black’s suit has to do with *The Independent* having published some controversial reports about the floating of *Daily Telegraph* stock.

France. David Irving recently made a big splash on French television in connection with his translation of Goebbels Diaries. He was practically given carte blanche to expound his views on the Holocaust. Speaking in French, he made mincemeat of France’s 1990 law that makes it a crime to deny the Six Million saga. Gas chambers, Irving declared, were figments of twisted imaginations. French viewers, who thought that Holocaust facts and figures were carved in stone, were flabbergasted.

Germany. Because they are objecting, sometimes violently, to being overrun by Eastern Europeans, including thousands of Jews, Germans are once again being portrayed as reincarnated Nazis. Well aware of the Jewish clout in the Western media, Germans are constantly worrying about reactions from abroad, even though the flood of refugees, if it continues, would endanger the very existence of the German people.

Whenever Jews have even the flimsiest excuse for accusing Germans of racism, the Bonn government is asked for more reparations to Israel and world Jewry. On a recent visit Israeli Prime Minister Yitzhak Rabin was promised some 60 million

marks. The payola may have to be increased, after someone set fire to part of a small Jewish museum in one of the wooden barracks of the former concentration camp of Sachsenhausen.

Excavations now being undertaken at Sachsenhausen have revealed 50 mass graves containing 12,500 bodies. The deaths took place when the camp was operated by the Soviet Union from 1945 to 1950. The German government now estimates that 65,000 Germans died after WWII at or in transit to Sachsenhausen and other Soviet camps. The victims were not gassed. They died from starvation, exposure or disease.

Somehow when Germans discover Soviet crimes against Germans in Soviet concentration camps, the revelations get only a fraction of the press coverage as do German crimes against Jews. Somehow there have been no executions of Soviet camp bosses, while the swift and brutal executions of German camp commanders and guards ran into the hundreds, if not thousands. A dead Jew seems to be 10 to 20 times as newsworthy as a dead Russian, German or Pole. This discrepancy in the valuation put on members of different races was demonstrated once again in the recent decision of Chancellor Kohl to dedicate a new Holocaust memorial in Berlin only to Jews and not to non-Jews, who died in much greater numbers in Nazi-occupied Eastern Europe.

The same week that Frankfurt was holding the world’s biggest book fair, in the course of which an Israeli author, Amos Oz, received the prestigious and lucrative Peace Prize, the Bavarian state government asked the Stars and Stripes bookstores to stop selling *Mein Kampf*. German law has permitted sales of specially annotated editions of Hitler’s opus, but no German is allowed to buy any new edition of the work. No book has had a greater impact on the 20th century than *Mein Kampf*, yet the citizens of Germany are not allowed to buy a copy and, if they do, they face a prison sentence.

Older Americans may remember the international row that was raised when Lindbergh was given a medal by Hermann Goering in the days before WWII. Why wasn’t there an equal uproar in 1988 when Soviet flunky Erich Honecker presented Edgar Bronfman, the Jewish liquor mogul, with East Germany’s highest decoration, *Stern der Völkerverfreundschaft in Gold* (Gold Star of the Friendship of Peoples)?

The award was just one more example of that curious affection of Jewish multimillionaires for Communists, and vice versa.



Duke Has—and Hasn't—a Job

David Duke did well in the Louisiana governor's race last year, garnering 60% of the white vote. Since then, however, his political star has lost a lot of candlepower. He made minimal waves in the Republican presidential primary, though he did get 13% of the vote in Mississippi. In a recent issue of his newsletter, he said he had no plans to get back in the political rat race any time soon.

Typical of what Duke faces if he tries to make a buck in business is what happened after the press reported he had snagged a job in the Baton Rouge (LA) agency of the Physicians Mutual Insurance Co. One can well imagine the reaction of his eternal Jewish "monitors" when they heard this piece of news. In no time, Marvin Wassenaar, a senior vice-president of Physicians Mutual, speaking from the company's head office in Omaha, categorically denied that Duke had any association with his firm. It looks as if the only way Duke will be able to get a job in the private sector will be to start his own company.

Duke's hiring-firing is another case of what Jews have done to Western politics. If you criticize them, they will not only put their vast watchdog organizations to work to see that you never win an election; they will also see that you never get a job.

More Majority Martyrs?

The honor roll of Majority activists, which already contains such names as Bob Mathews and Gordon Kahl, grew larger in August during the siege of the Weaver family—father Randy, 44, wife Vicki, 43, son Sam, 14, and three daughters—in northern Idaho. One of the saddest aspects of the bloody standoff was that the Feds who killed Weaver's son and wife may entertain ideas not too dissimilar from those of their victims. Anyone familiar with crime prevention in the U.S. knows that white law enforcement agents, including FBI and BATF agents, are more likely to sympathize with the opinions of Majority activists than with the opinions of their bosses in Washington (DC) and of the minority criminals they are forever at war with. The recent mass demonstration of white cops in Zoo City against black Mayor Dinkins was just one more proof of what white lawmen feel about race.

Nevertheless, it was the guns of lawmen who killed two members of the Weaver family and will undoubtedly continue to kill Majority activists, loners and eccentrics who refuse to knuckle under to a government that is their enemy not their friend. Perhaps the killing will only stop when the lawmen put more importance on saving their race than on saving their jobs.

In one sense the siege against the Weavers lasted 18 months because that is how long federal agents kept a watch on the mountain cabin after Randy, the patriarch, had refused to come down and answer a weapons' charge. The siege became official in mid-August when hundreds of U.S. marshals, FBI agents and National Guardsmen, backed up by helicopters, armored cars and other high-tech weapons of modern warfare, took up positions near the Weavers' retreat. The shooting began when young Sam Weaver heard his dogs bark, which usually meant deer were in the vicinity. The deer turned out to be six U.S. marshals, one of whom shot Sam's favorite labrador retriever. Sam returned the fire, mainly up in the air, but as he and a family friend, Kevin Harris, hurried back to the cabin, he was hit and killed by a bullet in the back. Enraged at Sam's death, Kevin wheeled around and shot and killed a deputy marshal, William F. Degan.

That night Randy and Kevin went out to retrieve Sam's body which they carried to an outbuilding. The next day when the two

went there to pray, Randy received a bullet in the arm. He and Kevin beat it back to the cabin where Vicki, holding her 11-month-old baby girl, opened the door for them. As they entered, a sniper's bullet smashed into the left side of Vicki's face, killing her instantly. Mercifully, the infant, who fell to the floor, was not injured. Skull fragments from Vicki's head seriously wounded Kevin, who was standing right beside her when she was shot.

After 11 days the siege came to an end when Populist Party presidential candidate, James "Bo" Gritz, a decorated Vietnam War veteran and, like Randy, an ex-Green Beret, persuaded the remaining members of the Weaver family to surrender. Randy is in custody for attempted murder. Kevin, coughing up blood, was flown to a hospital and later charged with first-degree murder. Gerry Spence, the celebrated Wyoming lawyer, "who never lost a case," has offered to defend Randy and Kevin. Kirk Lyons' Cause Foundation is also providing legal assistance. Both lawyers are incensed at what happened. It's one thing to shoot an armed man in a firefight. It's quite another to kill a mother with a baby in her arms.

History has an unpredictable way of treating people who die fighting for a cause. They may disappear down the memory hole almost as soon as they are killed. But the fact that they died for some ideal, some purpose, often endows them with a certain mystique that grows with the passage of time. Mathews, who was burned to a crisp by a firebomb dropped from a helicopter, and Kahl, who died in a house that resembled a WWII bunker after a saturation bombing, are still very much alive in some radical right memory banks. They will probably find a permanent place in the pantheon of white heroes, if the American Majority ever manages to take back its country. If the Majority goes down the tube, as now seems to be its fate, Mathews and Kahl will go down with it.

Be Careful, Lars!

Lars-Erik Nelson, in a column in the N.Y. Daily News (Sept. 14, 1992), attempted to describe the people right-wingers blame for their country's degeneration, "A cultural elite of New York and Hollywood-based liberals, mostly Jewish, who glorify sexual promiscuity, defend homosexuality, raise bratty kids, oppose religion, scorn patriotism and refuse to punish criminals." Much to the shock and surprise of the readers of the News, previously owned by the late Jewish charlatan, Robert Maxwell, and soon to be owned, if the deal goes through, by the Jewish multimillionaire gadabout, Mortimer Zuckerman, Nelson more or less agreed with the right-wingers' identification of the culprits. Later on, he belabored the "influx of Jewish psychiatrists" for providing Hollywood and Broadway with ready-made plots based upon "Freud's psychosexual themes."

Watch out, Lars! If you keep mentioning Jews in any but a favorable context, you'll be reduced to writing for Instauration.

Daring Iconoclast

Since democracy has become the national religion of the West and the Holocaust its icon, few "respectable" academicians have dared question its sanctity. The exception that proves the rule is Albert Somit, professor of political science at Southern Illinois University. Last year in a college press release, Somit broadly hinted that humans might harbor a "genetic bias" against democracy. Describing it as "deviant behavior," Somit commented, "You don't get it [democracy] very often, it doesn't last long and you quickly see the rise of highly structured, hierarchical institutions in its place. . . . Democracy in Greece lasted about the lifetime of Pericles, in Rome maybe a century and a half." As far as we know, Somit still holds on to his professor's job. But his unfashionable and upsetting words have made him a heretic in the myopic eyes of most of his academic colleagues.