

δύστανε, μοίρας ὅσον παροίχη.

Instauration®

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MAY 1992

Would That The U.S. Had Had Such a Napoleonic Law

BULLETIN DES LOIS DE LA RÉPUBLIQUE



ARRÊTÉ N° 2001

*portant défense aux Noirs, Mulâtres
et autres gens de couleur,
d'entrer sans autorisation sur le territoire
continental de la République.*

Du 13 Messidor, an X de la République
une et indivisible.

LES CONSULS DE LA RÉPUBLIQUE, sur le rapport du ministre de la marine et des colonies; le conseil d'état entendu,

ARRÊTENT :

- Art. I Il est défendu à tous étrangers d'amener sur le territoire continental de la République, aucun noir, mulâtre, ou autres gens de couleur, de l'un et de l'autre sexe.
- Art. II Il est pareillement défendu à tout noir, mulâtre, ou autres gens de couleur, de l'un et de l'autre sexe, qui ne seraient point au service, d'entrer à l'avenir sur le territoire continental de la République, sous quelque cause et prétexte que ce soit, à moins qu'ils ne soient munis d'une autorisation spéciale des magistrats des colonies d'où ils seraient partis, ou, s'ils ne sont pas partis des colonies, sans l'autorisation du ministre de la marine et des colonies.
- Art. III Tous les noirs ou mulâtres qui s'introduiraient, après la publication du présent arrêté, sur le territoire continental de la République, sans être munis de l'autorisation désignée à l'article précédent, seront arrêtés et détenus jusqu'à leur déportation.
- Art. IV Le ministre de la marine et des colonies est chargé de l'exécution du présent arrêté, qui sera inséré au Bulletin des Lois.

Le premier Consul, signé BONAPARTE.

Le secrétaire d'état, signé Hugues B. MARET

Le ministre de la marine et des colonies, signé DECRÈS

REGISTER OF THE LAWS OF THE REPUBLIC

DECREE NO. 2001

*prohibiting unauthorized blacks, mulattos and
other people of color from entering the conti-
nental [European] territory of the Republic.*

The 13th of Messidor, year 10 [July 3, 1802] of
the one and indivisible Republic

THE CONSULS OF THE REPUBLIC, upon the recommendation of the Minister of Navy and Colonies; the Council of State concurring,

DECREE:

Art. I All foreigners are prohibited from bringing into the continental territory of the Republic, any black, mulatto, or other people of color, of either sex.

Art. II In the future every black, mulatto or other people of color, of either sex, who are not gainfully employed, are equally prohibited from entering the continental territory of the Republic, on whatever cause or pretext, unless furnished with a special authorization from the magistrates of the colonies at their point of origin, or, if they do not come from the colonies, without the authorization of the Minister of Navy and Colonies.

Art. III All blacks or mulattos who arrive, after the publication of this decree, in the continental territory of the Republic, without being furnished with the authorization designated in the preceding article, will be arrested and detained until their deportation.

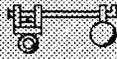
Art. IV The Minister of Navy and Colonies is charged with enforcing the present decree, which will be inserted in the Register of the Laws.

The First Consul (signed) BONAPARTE

The Secretary of State (signed) Hugues B. MARET

The Minister of Navy and Colonies (signed) DECRÈS

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.

□ I loaned *The Dispossessed Majority* to a Mexican-American friend of mine. Since he is about 90% Spanish and very Eurocentric, I was curious as to how he would react. He didn't finish all of it, but said that he did read the chapter on Mexicans. Uh oh, I thought, what will his response be? Indignation? Disgust? Scorn? None of the foregoing. His exact words: "He sure pegged my people right."

224

□ You may be right on wimpery, but I don't see any evidence of your understanding true manliness. No doubt many of your readers know from bad experience that you can fight your way to "rights" and stroke your ego and play a lot of fun games in the All American Kennel, but you don't go beyond that. If you do, and you act like a man and take a real bite out of crime and restore order to your community, you'll lose your privileges in the courts. Your only hope of restored kennel rights is to denounce everything you value. American conservatives, like their contemporary and historical counterparts, have the mutual aid and mutual defense qualities of a prairie dog town. Nothing more. If we ever get a real leader, he may seem like a predator to some when he is only doing what he must with those immobilized by wimpish inertia. I suggest you ignore the wimps and concern yourself with the cultivation of men with testosterone—and I don't mean John Wayne and Hemingway clones.

917

□ Furious Fred is right on the mark, as always (March 1992), when he soundly condemns feminists, perverts and all the professional ethnic agitators who have taken control of much of our society in the name of Liberation. But I must part company with him when he rails against the environment as though it were just another trendy fad. Even if we Northern Europeans do become masters of our own

fate once again, I for one would not wish to inherit a world covered with grey concrete, where the skies are black with smoke, the streams polluted and the wild creatures dead and gone. C'mon, Fred, we have many enemies, but Planet Earth is not one of them.

Canadian subscriber

□ Of interest was Furious Fred's denouncement of nihilism and Vic Olvir's praise for it (Feb. 1992). I am inclined to accept the premises of both to a certain degree. The trouble is that nihilism has been a boon to every race but the white race. A peculiar inversion, labeled alienism by Joseph Sobran, has served as a roadblock for whites. This inversion has many causes, such as Christianity, Jewish cosmopolitanism, rootlessness and, of course, capitalism.

039

□ Back in the misty yesterdays of Woodrow Wilson's last political hurrah the ingenious silent filmmaker D.W. Griffiths attempted to replicate the smashing success of his *Birth of a Nation* by turning out the ponderous celluloid monstrosity, *Intolerance*. Apart from consuming Griffiths' entire personal fortune, *Intolerance* did little more for the movie-going public than provide a handy epithet to bang away at the folks who believed race was more than a word. From the moment the stinker hit the silver screen, Western man's racial thinking was pigeon-holed in an intolerant file labeled "intolerance."

220

□ I liked N.B. Forrest's "Waspishly Yours" column (March, 1992) on the "gender gap" or lack of women in the ranks of Nordic racial activists. This dearth of female involvement and participation relates directly to the subject of moral image I first addressed several years ago. The negative image of racism alienates women even more than it does men.

Richard McCulloch

□ Back when the Hoover Bull Market was expelling its last, lugubrious gasp, the descriptive phrase on the top campuses of America for the football hero, the prom leader smoothie and the social tiger was "White Man." One guess what the "drip," "meatball," and "wet smack" in the Ivy League are called these days!

229

□ Instauration consistently attacks Israel, and unaccountably appears to praise Palestinians and other Arabs, who would be as happy to castrate and kill us as they would the Jews. I don't mean to support Chosenland or the Chosen, but I would like to point out that Israel was selling weaponry to South Africa while we were self-righteously enforcing sanctions against the country.

776

□ Back in the 50s when Americans were openly debating whether to change their policies towards blacks and other nonwhites, liberals never lost an opportunity of voicing their opinions. Now, in the 90s, when we're struggling to rekindle that debate (essentially about

"What Went Wrong"), liberals charge that "civil rights" is no longer a subject for discussion. I say it's important to keep pressing the issue. Civil rights, in its current form, is doing no one, black or white, any good, though it does seem to be showing up liberals for the totalitarians they really are.

488

□ Zip 202 has it all wrong when he argues for a national clearing-house for all organizations that promote white interests. That would merely make us sitting ducks. For the time being, we benefit from variety because it offers the enemy no single target. Let a hundred flowers flower!

580

□ What Pat Buchanan has done since his arrival in New Hampshire has been nothing less than spectacular. For the first time in decades, the American political dialogue has taken on the coloration of substance, not triviality. No other mainstream politicians have heretofore dared to break the establishmentarian taboo against talking about what really matters—race and culture.

220

□ Years ago, Lincoln told a group of black leaders that, although they suffered from our presence, whites suffered from theirs. Today, with the Negroes' hands deep in white pockets, not to mention the crimes and racist attacks against whites, we are suffering more than ever. Believe me, whites don't owe the blacks a damn thing. Blacks owe us. What we whites want most now is to get black hands out of our pockets.

606

□ Instauration claims that Pat Buchanan says 35% of what it likes, while David Duke says about half. I really wonder. I am more willing to agree with Tom Metzger. Is David Duke honest? If he is, he really has sold out, and if he isn't honest, how can we trust him? Buchanan, on the other hand, seems amazingly honest and, as he asserts, he's probably neither a racist nor an anti-Semite. Whatever he is, his stand on freedom and self-determination is pristine, total, and something we can and must rely on.

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CONTENTS

T.R. Fehrenbach, Historian.....	5
Austria's Jörg Haider.....	6
Who's the Bigot?.....	7
American Graffiti (VII).....	8
One Cheer for Democracy.....	10
Genociding Latin Americans.....	12
Backtalk.....	13
It's Our Name, Dammit!.....	16
Racism is Racism.....	17
Hard Thoughts.....	17
Cultural Catacombs.....	19
Inklings.....	20
Waspishly Yours.....	21
Notes from the Sceptred Isle.....	22
Satcom Sam.....	23
View from the White Tip.....	24
Primate Watch.....	25
Talking Numbers.....	26
Elsewhere and Stirrings.....	27

Buchanan accepts and often speaks up for principles essential to us, most importantly, the right to secede. If we could only have a country where we could live under our own rules and with our own people, what more could we ask for? Buchanan may or may not agree with Instauration, but he stands for the principles essential to freedom, the requisite condition for any who favor racial separation.

324

□ The whites in South Africa got an historic opportunity we did not get before our own Civil War: a referendum on our race's dispossession in which every white could vote. When a race "votes" to dispossess itself, when a race votes for its own extermination, then I don't think you can really "blame" liberals, Jews, et al. for the white man's demise. It's his own suicidal thinking, not Jewish influence, that is leading to his extinction.

787

□ The 500th anniversary of Columbus's first voyage to America is shaping up as a political battleground with Hispanics, Indians and Negroes—just about everyone except Italians—all having iconoclastic things to say against the men who may or may not have discovered a New World, but did bring it out of the darkness. But there's another group that has been pretty silent on the subject—till now. The Greater Dallas Quincentenary Commission has scheduled a host of lectures and performances, two of which seem peripheral, to say the least:

March 27, Shabbat S'farad, a liturgy of synagogue melodies from Sephardic communities throughout the world.

March 31, Jewish Community Relations Council Lecture, a commemoration of the edict ordering the expulsion of the Jews from Spain.

Who invited these guys to the party?

752

□ In this society a virtuous woman is vulnerable and exposed. She longs for marriage as her most desirable—if not her only—refuge. She is as fearful as ever were her foremothers of being left unwed. Seducing a virtuous woman by a promise of marriage, but then betraying her is contemptible. Inducing a woman by other promises to submit is rather more of a business transaction than a seduction.

087

□ I have a strong prejudice in favor of Western art, so don't get me wrong. But have you noticed how charming folk dancing from around the world can be? Grace and beauty abound in Spanish-flavored dances in Mexico and Argentina, in Indonesian, Japanese and Chinese dances, in dances in the Islamic, Slavic and Western worlds. It is difficult to discover such grace in a "dance" of Amerindians; in black African dances there are no redeeming values whatsoever. Black rhythms and motion have to repel non-African eyes and ears. The body is jerked and gyrated grotesquely. Arms and limp wrists are thrown about haphazardly. Head movements are abrupt and unnatural. Often the choreography consists of little than moronic bobbing up and down. The orchestration is limited to a drumbeat. Banality is the theme and ugliness the spirit of the dance. How can

we Westerners find deliverance from this cultural blight?

981

□ Furious Fred's outpourings are uneven. He is funny and hard-hitting at times, repetitive and puerile at others. I must say, however, I loved the "Evil Blue-Eyed Debble."

British subscriber

□ A joke out of Florida by an embittered Anglophone goes like this: Will the last American to leave south Florida please bring the American flag?

324

□ Furious Fred made some good points and is rightly angered. His style is certainly more lively than the flat monotony of so many other writers. Unfortunately, however, he overembellishes and sinks into the rococo. The best language is not that which calls attention to itself, but that which conveys the thought of the author so exactly and so naturally as to pass virtually unperceived. With practice Fred may prune away his excesses; most of us go through the same process. One phrase I found superlative: "dust the dry twin sister of mire." This could be a line from a poem.

350

□ N.B. Forrest is right about the Latin American man-woman relationship and 100% right about the Japanese. He might enjoy Ogden Nash's verse:

*How courteous is the Japanese
He always says, "Excuse it, please."
He climbs into his neighbor's garden,
And smiles, and says, "I beg your pardon."
He bows and grins a friendly grin,
And calls his hungry family in;
He grins, and bows a friendly bow,
"So sorry, this my garden now."*

953

□ In *The Dispossessed Majority*, I feel Wilmot Robertson deserves a lot of credit for predicting what happened in Russia. In the chapter on the Soviet Union, he crystal-balled that it would break up racially, which is more or less what happened. I don't know what year the chapter was written [editor's note: 1971, with a few updates in later editions], but I suspect he was one of the very few to make the correct call.

552

□ Ocean City is a popular resort town on the coast of Maryland. Several years ago the NAACP decreed that blacks were underrepresented in the city's summer workforce and initiated a boycott. It wasn't long before white vacationers realized they would encounter few blacks if they went to Ocean City. Business soared. The boycott was never mentioned again.

207

□ Having spent 36 out of my 37 years in all-male institutions leads me to think that homosexuality can either be born (genetic) or made (experience). The "made" ones are those who were molested by other males at an early age and consequently lost their natural sexual identity. The genetic ones are like most alcoholics.

They may be innately predisposed to alcoholism (homosexuality), but they have control over whether they drink or not.

Prison inmate

□ Prague is beginning to replace Paris as the city of choice for American *Luftmenschen*. What makes it a special attraction for them? Prague is a white community that has not been fractured by Third World immigration. The special charm and grace of being among your own is something that even people who live like tumbleweeds can appreciate, although at a subconscious level.

554

□ In recent weeks the local transit company has been advertising a basketball movie called *White Men Can't Jump* on the sides of buses. It's quite disagreeable to stand at a bus stop in downtown Dallas and watch this poster go by on bus after bus. If I owned a print shop, I'd print up a batch of stickers that would say, "Maybe not, but at least we can swim."

752

□ Police have identified more than 30 Vancouver-area Asian gangs with 1,000 members engaged in everything from smuggling drugs, peddling prostitutes, robbing wealthy Asians, shopping mall fire-bombings and drive-by shootings. The situation is going to get much worse, thanks to Canada's soft-hearted and self-destructive immigration laws

Canadian subscriber

□ Lucky Bush! The presidential race will be perceived as between the War Hero Family Man married to America's favorite Grandma and the Draft-Dodging Roué with the radical feminist wife.

409

□ The eggheads who run the University of Cincinnati have subscribed to the politically correct party line that blacks cannot be racists. A problem arose, however, when a Negro student, taking part in a demonstration against Arabs, shouted, "Arabs Go Home!" Since the offender couldn't be a racist, how was he to be described? An Egyptian student suggested calling him a "European-influenced African."

668

□ Many species (horses, dogs, cats) have different "races." The only species whose races are considered equal is *Homo sapiens*.

111

□ Stridency in racial arguments is so common that most of us rarely give it a thought. At most, it's an expression of sincerity, even urgency in view of the seriousness of the issue. For outsiders (even those just beginning to develop their racial identity), it can be definitely off-putting. The impact of the hard-edged argument came back to me, ironically, from a reverse perspective the other day when I found myself heading for the rock-bound coast of Maine aboard a short domestic flight. My seatmate, as it turned out, was a Park Ave. psychologist, the brother of a famous Jewish medical researcher. Short, wiry, in his early 50s, my "shrinkmate" willingly recounted the current source of his private discontent: the "gro-



tesque" and "common" mentality of all the locals employed up at his Maine island retreat, hired each year to make the place summertime lovely. As the conversation put on decibels, it became clear that the good doctor's stridency belied perceptions which themselves might have benefitted from the services of another, perhaps more objective, psychologist. What I heard was a litany of contempt, toward class, religion and RACE.

122

□ I have reservations about those who condemn Jewish racism in absolute terms, not because Jews are beating us at the game we wish that we were playing. Of course, we oppose the Jewish Overman, but this is principally because we desire self-determination and oppose the Chosen's rootless cosmopolitanism. We envy Jews because their racial solidarity permits them to break the moralistic liberal rules which were imposed on us by Jews and liberal Gentiles.

993

□ An evocative tale that has been circulating around Washington (DC) for some time concerns Jack and Bobby, the Kennedy Boys, who laid on a well-publicized summer outing for a busload of racially disenfranchised youths at old Joe's notorious Hyannis compound. This particular day the Focus of Frolic included access to the family swimming pool. All went well until the kiddies, having departed, it became time to clean up. Orders were duly issued to the Loyal Staff that the pool be *drained, twice-scrubbed, disinfected and only then refilled.*

337

□ Josephine Baker, that spectacular American mulattress whose exotic African jungle costumes captured the decadent hearts of *tout Paris* in the 20s, was little more than an alphabetic barely capable of handling English, let alone French. How did she manage to delight 50 million Frenchmen with her warbling? Essentially, by imitating the sounds of French and committing the phonetics to memory. I was reminded of Baker's phonetics the other night when I was forced to converse with the Beulah "supervising" the front desk at the apartment house where I live. I: *There's a car parked in my garage space. She: Who's cah be dat? I: I'm sure I don't know. The point is it's got to be removed. She: Well, I sho' don't look like no tow-truck [a debatable point] so what's am I's to do about it? I: Call the police. She: Call de' PO-lice? Hey, if'n you's wants tah call de' PO-lice, you can do it YO-self. I: Well, then, what are we paying YOU for? She: Wall, about dat I jes' can't say. But I sho' know I ain't callin' no PO-lice!*

845

□ There seems to be a lot of enthusiasm for the Holocaust Hoax theory. I don't find the deniers of the Six Million very credible, but I don't see that it makes a great deal of difference one way or the other. The Holocaust certainly doesn't justify the atrocious conduct of Israel, although it explains, without justifying, the hysteria of many Jews. I'm about one-

eighth Jewish, but I don't identify with Jewish culture much, and I'm a fire-breathing atheist. I have mixed reactions to Instaurator's discussions of black-white issues. I think that race per se is an oversimplification and not very productive. On the other hand, I completely agree that the culture of many minority communities is appalling, and I favor strong financial pressures to oppose overbreeding and welfare breeding, on which points I was excited by David Duke's efforts. Personally, I am rather more gay than not, and I was a little distressed by Instaurator's verbal bashing, although pleased that there wasn't too much of it. Finally, I'd like to remark that while the mainstream of American culture may regard self-identified "Majority activists" as being on the lunatic fringe, I feel that there is the potential for considerable agreement between level-headed people from both far right and far left ideological schools.

021

□ While visiting my sister in Ontario, I was entertained one day by her 11-year-old daughter who gigglingly reeled off a lot of "dumb blonde jokes." During a pause I reminded her of the number of her relations with blonde hair and of her own blondish hair. "Yeah, I know," she shot back, "and I hate it." "Okay," I said, "do you want to hear some good black jokes?" She wagged her finger at me. "Those aren't nice; that's being a racist."

018

□ For the past week I've been gathering signatures on a petition to put Ross Perot on the presidential ballot in Texas. At least 30% of the people I approach look at me as if I were the most stupid person on the entire planet. Twenty percent do not have the slightest clue as to who Perot is. Of the remaining 50%, half do not have the 30 seconds it takes to sign the petition.

775

□ Partition as a solution to the race problem is too radical for present-day Americans to contemplate. Instead we should advocate half-way steps towards separatism. Privatization of education boosts segregation. The public school system is a wreck. Privatize it! In the sacred name of minority rights, let minorities be guaranteed vetoes over legislation in states where they have traditionally been a majority or large minority. Pass constitutional amendments establishing black and white legislative bodies in Mississippi and Louisiana, each with the power to veto the other House's bills. We are on the verge of becoming a minority in those states anyway. Our people have a stake in such a veto. Minority pols, slaving for pork, would like the guaranteed seat feature of the proposal. If, as is likely, a mutual veto system proved ultimately impractical, partition would be the next step. But even partition need not mean wholesale immediate transfer of the population. It might simply be guaranteeing each race exclusive political rights in separate parts of a state. The fear that business would pack up and leave would ensure that black and Hispanic demagogues would not immediately confiscate all white property. The ties of wealthy whites

to their colored peons would guarantee that white states would not resort to expulsion and the rope. Persons of each race would be granted citizenship in their own race's state, regardless of place of residence. Their civil (as opposed to political) rights would be protected by the U.S. Constitution. This way, the transfer of population would occur gradually and relatively painlessly, not precipitously. The problem of America is that the various races threaten one another. We must not make our solutions more threatening than the problem. Think creatively, my friends!

770

□ Your resident homosexualist ignores certain points when he argues for tolerance. Homosexuality is not like any other kind of sexual behaviour. It is extremely promiscuous and goes in for a great deal of proselytizing, especially among the young. That is why it is such a menace.

British subscriber

□ Please don't forget that, for the white survival movement and those who openly support it, there will be no "Glasnost" or "Perestroika." We are hated by competitors who wish us ill, watch us closely and no doubt have violent plans for us in the future. As the American system of freedom of speech, conscience and actions is eroded by unsympathetic persons of other groups who are taking over the American government and major institutions, old safeguards are being destroyed and replaced with totalitarian approaches to problem solving quite common in those parts of the world whence our nonwhite competitors have originated and still have strong roots.

210

□ Will the coming destruction of white South Africa be a wake-up call to alert us as to what may be in the works for the entire white world?

257

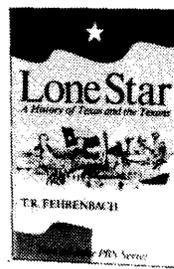
Goofs in March issue:

(1) The second word in that old German sexist trio of Kinder (kids), Kirche (church) and Küche (kitchen) was misspelled (p. 17). Somehow or other an "s" slipped into the Kirche, turning it into Kirsche (cherry).

(2) Kimberly Noble, described as a prominent Canadian newsman (p. 22), is a prominent Canadian newswoman.

(3) Zaloman Levitsky, the pseudonym of a Jewish GRU agent, was listed (p. 23) as the author of Maxwell! the Outsider. The author is Tom Bower, who reports that Levitsky was the agent who wormed his way into Maxwell's confidence during the latter's trip to Russia in 1968 and arranged for his meeting with Soviet boss Yuri Andropov, then KGB chairman. After the meeting, another KGB officer assured Maxwell, "Don't worry, we won't use you for anything trivial. It will be important." Maxwell's speech in Parliament after the Soviet Union's invasion of Czechoslovakia some months later was anything but "trivial." He was against any government-sponsored action (economic or military) against the blatant Soviet aggression.

T.R. Fehrenbach: American Historian



When it comes to American history, the pickings nowadays are mighty slim. You can look for a month of Sundays before you find a book worth reading. This is especially true if you are interested in knowing more about the War for Southern Independence.

A perfect example of the scribbling that passes for American history these days is the trash produced by Eric Foner, who pretends to specialize in the Civil War period. It is galling enough that an alien Jew is mucking about in an area he could not possibly understand. *Reconstruction: 1863-1877* is a representative sample of Foner's work. In it you will find enough fuzzy thinking, half-truths, misinterpreted historical documents and irrational mutterings to keep an army of editors and proofreaders busy for a year. Unfortunately, Foner did not avail himself of their services.

Perhaps the worst that can be said about books written by Foner-type "historians" is that their political theories and loyalties make it virtually impossible for them to understand the historical eras they are attempting to interpret. When Foner discusses racial issues in the Reconstruction South, he makes prominent Northerners and Southerners behave like denizens of New York's Lower East Side at the turn of the century or Berkeley in the 1960s. In Foner's books famous men career through American history like crazed Yiddish cantors. How could it be otherwise? Foner himself is a member of that familiar nomadic tribe which has never been a part of any nation and which has certainly never been a part of America, its history or its people.

The other side of Clio's coin is T.R. Fehrenbach. Born in San Benito (TX) in 1925, he has written several significant historical works, including *Lone Star*, a lively chronicle of his native state. (In a Foner history of Texas, the emphasis would be on price wars between pushcart vendors and ragpickers.) Other Fehrenbach books are *Fire and Blood*, a history of Mexico; *Comanche*, about the Indian tribe of that name; *This Kind of War*, an account of the Korean War—all written in his flowing, insightful style.

Fehrenbach has the rare gift of being able to mentally transport himself to the times he writes about. After reading one of his books, the reader has the feeling that nothing has been left out and that the author is always on top of his story.

The Texas historian's writings also have a quality that has become increasingly rare these days: moral courage. He tells it like it is or as the Germans say, *Wie es eigentlich gewesen ist*. He does not invent twisted fables or proffer excuses. He lets the historical chips fall where they may, as he hews to the straight and narrow. Fools and heroes receive their due; so do knaves and scoundrels.

Fehrenbach is not a polemicist. He does not try to force a tortured point down your throat (virtually a hallmark of the works churned out by the nomads). He makes his case calmly and rationally. Well aware of the important part that it plays in the affairs of man, he does not lack sentiment. But he does not allow it to distort his historical probings.

Raised in pre-WWII Texas, Fehrenbach knows the meaning of honor and courage. He pays homage to these rare qualities in every book. Can anyone imagine someone like Foner taking the concept of honor seriously? Since his racial cousins are not too familiar with honor, save the kind that derives from maniacal ethnocentricity, Foner cannot be expected to understand it, even dimly. And how can a man who does not understand honor write about the American South or the Civil War?

My favorite Fehrenbach book is *Comanche*. He tells the story of this amazing, savage people with minute attention to detail and with brutal truth. He doesn't dance around the grisly parts or try to deny what really happened. For example, during the settlement of the West, thousands of white or Mexican women were taken prisoner by the Plains Indians. (The Comanche tribe has been lumped into this larger but by no means homogeneous group.) There is hardly a single case on record of these captive women not being raped and used as sexual playthings by their Indian captors, which hardly fits the image that some liberals and present-day Indian leaders wish to portray. Denying what was common knowledge in the Old West and taking advantage of Victorian reticence on the subject, modern historians grasp at every straw to prove the Plains Indians were something more than Stone Age savages. Nothing gives a more distorted view of the situation than the Indian-massaging and white-bashing film, *Dancing With Wolves*.

Fehrenbach lends dignity to the bloody tale of the collision between the White man and the Redskin. The author avoids all claptrap about "racism" or the equality of cultures and peoples. He leaves the Comanches with their pride, pointing out that their braves knew by instinct what they were fighting for and pulled no punches. There is a lesson in this for whites. When an alien people comes to take your land, to destroy your way of life and erase your past, you are not engaged in a gentleman's game. You are fighting for your life and the life of all your descendants. If you lose, you and yours will vanish forever.

Another excellent Fehrenbach book is *Fire and Blood*, a history of Mexico. *La Raza* boosters must foam at the mouth when they read his unsparing view of our southern neighbors, particularly when he writes that the American West was never Mexican in any real sense and that the hordes of campesinos wading across the Rio Grande have no more "right" to be in the U.S. than the Hmong, the Vietnamese or the Kurds. Fehrenbach wants to give the Mexicans a break, but his stern Germanic sense of right and wrong won't let him resort to lies. When he makes excuses for his subjects, he does it through gritted teeth.

This Kind of War, a brilliant account of America's sad crusade in Korea, is written by a man who commanded troops in that gruesome bloodbath. Taking a balanced view, he does not join the chorus of those who thought we should have risked blowing up the world for the sake of a few million Asians. It is clear that the incredible squalor of Korea touched him much more deeply than it did the GIs. Americans, he explains, find it hard to love and impossible to respect people who live in filth. A humble, commonplace truth, but a truth nonetheless.

The secondary theme of *This Kind of War* is the decadence of American society—its softness, its refusal to face harsh truths. His writing on the actual fighting will keep readers on the edge of their seats. But his sharp insights on what is wrong with America will interest them more.

Lone Star, his history of Texas, is local history at its best. It recounts the accomplishments of the pioneers (along with their failures) in bold strokes. Tonic for the soul!

It might be necessary to root around a bit to find a new or old copy of Fehrenbach's books. *Comanche* and *Lone Star* are, I believe, still in print. *This Kind of War* is now in paperback. Read as many of his works as you can. You won't be disappointed.

N.B. FORREST

Populist or Rising Führer?



Austria's Jörg Haider

There is someone Instaurationists may not have heard about in all the bursts of attention in recent months given to David Duke and Pat Buchanan or even Jean-Marie Le Pen. In this writer's judgment, he's the key European political figure that Majority members should keep an eye on. An American temporarily living in Vienna, I recently observed a revolution of Austrian politics in the making. Although founded over three decades ago, the Freedom Party (Freiheitliche Partei or FPÖ) led by handsome, energetic Jörg Haider has been shaking to its foundations the Austrian Establishment and its long-standing ruling clique of socialists and Catholic conservatives. The FPÖ is now the second strongest party in this once dominant but now relatively powerless central European nation.

In the September regional and November municipal elections, Haider's party captured nearly 23% of the total vote, more ballots than the Volks Partei of the "black conservatives" could muster and moved into second place behind the Red "democratic socialist" party. Just two years earlier the Freedom Party only garnered 8% of the vote. The FPÖ's dramatic victory last autumn is doubly amazing given that, a few months earlier in July, Haider had been forced to resign from his post as governor of the province of Carinthia after he had briefly praised Hitler's employment policies.

Haider's triumph, coming just days before David Duke received a majority of the white vote in his losing campaign for governor of Louisiana, drew virtually not a word from the media, which was drenching Europeans with stories of the distant election in the American southland.

To understand Haider's role in Austrian politics one must recognize that a virtual monopoly of political power has been in the hands of the ruling coalition of "red" and "black," which has presided over the corruption, open immigration policies and multicultural education that have been the guiding principles of the Austrian Establishment.

Haider's Germanic origins and his loyalty to the men and families of those who fought in the Wehrmacht have made him a natural target for the Establishment parties, as has had the faint whiffs of anti-Semitism emanating from some of his more ardent followers. Interestingly, a special opinion poll of Austrian attitudes towards Jews and immigrants was commissioned by the American Jewish Committee on the eve of the nation's fall elections. It found that at least 30% feared Jewish economic and political control and an even larger proportion of the population was resistant to letting in more immigrants from the Middle East and Eastern Europe. (Was it a coincidence that after the pollsters had published their findings that socialist Mayor Helmut Zilk postponed a proposed European conference on anti-Semitism slated to be held in Vienna?) A key issue for Aus-

trians was and is: "Who Are We?" Culturally bound to Germany, they were forced at the Versailles Conference to accept self-rule virtually against their will! This is probably unique in European, if not world, history.

Austria is facing what the U.S., Canada and many European nations have been confronting: the dominant cultural group is being displaced; the majority is on the road to becoming a minority. While this dynamic is part of what is occurring in Western Europe, an opposite process is at work in the East. "Cultural displacement" is particularly painful for Austrians, since they once were the core of a large empire and must now remain at the very fringe of continental politics, forbidden to be members of the European Community (although this is far from an attractive prospect for Austrians with strong nationalist sentiments).

As those of us in the "dispossessed Middle American" belt look across at what is happening in Europe, we may draw several lessons. First, new leaders with fresh approaches to creating valid and culturally homogeneous nations are rising in many countries. While we have a David Duke and a Patrick Buchanan carrying the torch for us, the sophisticated and effective campaign which has brought the Freedom Party and its charismatic leader, Jörg Haider, to the forefront of Austrian politics suggests we have yet to get our act together. Second, the forces shaping the "new right" or what I would call the "new majority" radicalism of Europe has been largely treated by the Establishment and international media as a throwback to an earlier era of national socialism or socialist nationalism. The media seem to ignore that the political agenda of the rising leaders bears a much closer relationship to American populism than to Italian fascism or to the Third Reich.

This month presidential elections will be held in Austria. Kurt Waldheim, hounded into obscurity and retirement, is to be replaced by one of three candidates to be chosen in a two-stage selection process. The FPÖ has shrewdly put up the first female candidate for president, Heide Schmidt. Her Bavarian background will be the subject of attack by the ruling parties. She is unlikely to win, but she has a good chance of making it to the runoff by eliminating the Volks Partei candidate in the first round. The FPÖ will be looking forward to the next major test of national power in 1994 when the real political leader, the Chancellor, will be selected.

Calling forth the ghosts of the past will not defeat the new nationalists of Europe. They are beginning to draw on the one resource which has escaped the Establishment parties here and in Europe: idealistic youth. In the case of Jörg Haider, I see an Austrian Chancellor in the making.

IAN W. BARROW

Bigot, Bigot, Who's the Bigot?

bigot, *n.* a person who is utterly intolerant of any creed, belief, or opinion that differs from his own.

"Neo-Nazi!" "Racist!" "Bigot!" Anyone who expresses any doubt concerning the old wives' tale of the Six Million¹ is almost certain to have one or more of these epithets hurled at him by Holocaust true believers.

If anyone is bigoted, it is those who insist, without admitting any contradictions, that the conventional account of the Holocaust is beyond all doubt and that no questioning or difference of opinion is to be tolerated. Is this not an instance of "the pot calling the kettle black?" If it is, how did it come about? The answer is to be found in this false syllogism:

1. Anyone who dares to doubt any aspect of the story of the Six Million is automatically (according to the "exterminationists") to be treated as an admirer of Adolf Hitler and therefore a dangerous throwback who wants to revive Nazism. There are such Neo-Nazis, but they are few and far between, and without any influence. The fact is, the great majority of Holocaust critics are not Neo-Nazis in any sense. To claim that they are is to indulge in "reasoning by converses," i.e., saying that if set A is part of set B, then any individual member of set B must also be a member of set A.²

2. Since all revisionists, according to this faulty reasoning, are classed as Neo-Nazis, they must also be racists. Although a central tenet of Nazi ideology was that Jews are a race, Jews are not a race. They are as mixed genetically as non-Jews. It is, of course, possible that many Jews have, way down in the roots of their genealogical tree, some Hebrew who lived in ancient Palestine. But "pure-blooded" Jews are as scarce as Jewish miners or steel workers. The term "race" as applied to Jews is no more justifiable than saying women belong to "the race of women." Jews constitute neither a race nor a nation; they are an ethnic group held together (more or less loosely) by a common religious and cultural heritage. Some Jews do have a certain nostrility or hang-dog expression that, although thought to be Jewish features, crop up occasionally in non-Jews. Yasser Arafat, the #1 anti-Zionist, looks more Jewish than many of his enemies.

Belief in the "racial" foundation of Jewishness is at the root of two widespread but somewhat contradictory attitudes. Anyone who criticizes Jews, especially anyone who opposes Zionism or the state of Israel, is regularly accused of being racist and "anti-Semitic" (a synonym for "anti-Jewish"³). Zionism, on the other hand, is racist, no matter how vehemently Zionists and their toadies deny it, since it is based on the belief that Jews constitute a special cultural-ly, if not genetically, determined class of people.

Objectively defined, a "racist" is simply a person who considers race to be a determining factor in human physiology or psychology. The term, however, has acquired heavily pejorative overtones. In view of this semantic shift, it has been suggested that we distinguish between a racist (one who is nasty to others on account of their race) and a "racialist" (one who without prejudice recognizes the existence and importance of a person's genetic inheritance). There is, in fact, so much emotional involvement in people's attitudes towards race that is difficult, if not impossible, to maintain a neutral stance in the matter. The basic point is that criticism of any Jew's behavior or disagreement with what any Jew says is in no way a matter of race, nor is any person who expresses such criticism or disagreement a racist.

3. Because the ordinary racist is likely to hold strong opinions regarding race and its importance, he is a likely candidate for the term "bigot." Accordingly, it has become a common practice to direct the slur word against anyone who, even without being opinionated on the topic, is merely a racialist⁴—or, for that matter, has no views on the subject at all, but happens to be opposed to the racist doctrines of Zionism and the state of Israel. In such an irresponsible fashion is the false syllogism "Neo-Nazi"→"Racist"→"Bigot" set up, enabling those who are real bigots to apply the term to those who want the Holocaust to be discussed openly and in as un-bigoted a fashion as possible. This is the old technique of accusing your opponents of the very same error of which you are yourself guilty—the trick of getting your accusation in first and making it stick through incessant repetition and universal propaganda.

A. DIBERT

(1) Estimates of the number vary widely, from Kurt Gerstein's utterly impossible 25 million (in his "Confessions") to Paul Rassinier's 1.5 million from all causes. The Six Million rubric seems to reflect, at least in part, a Hebrew folkloristic belief that "six" is, in some way, a magic figure, similar to "seven" in Western folklore.

(2) As if we were to argue that, if Protestants ("set A") are Christians ("set B"), then all Christians must be Protestants.

(3) Anti-Semitism is often considered to be a euphemism concocted in the 19th century by non-Jews to spare the feelings of Jews. Actually, it was Austrian and German Jews who first used Semite and Semitic to refer to themselves, and Aryan to refer to non-Jews (cf. Dennis Klein, *Jewish Origins of Psychoanalytic Movement*).

(4) In this connection a false parallel is often introduced by exterminationists to link up revisionists and flat earth theorists. It is alleged that both those who believe the earth is flat and those who question the extermination story are flying in the face of established fact. In consequence both qualify for the appellation of bigots. This recalls the old three-way contrast between "I know the facts; you are opinionated; he is bigoted."

American Graffiti (VII)

Of "Truth" and "Fact"

There is a planetary distance between the realm of "truth" and "fact." Truths belong to priests, philosophers, poets and scientists, while soldiers, statesmen, doers and activists concern themselves only with Facts.

A Truth is important, but only to the inner life of a private individual or members of a small group. Whether a priest approves the practices of simony or indulgences, or believes in predestination, is important only to himself. But if that priest becomes a Pope or an anti-Roman Catholic reformer (especially when the Church had much more temporal power than at present) he then impacts upon life, upon action, upon the world of Fact. Doctrinal tenets, moral urgencies, private illuminations—these undergo radical change as they transmute from mere truths and emerge from the cloistered study into the universe of action. Altered for war in the real world, they are now Facts, which must be reckoned with by practical men.

It is a Truth to a devout Muslim that those slain in the defense of the faith will spend eternity in Paradise. But that a significant number of these devotees will act upon that private belief, that is to say, they will gladly sacrifice their own lives to destroy infidels and enemies of Islam, such as encampments of American or Israeli soldiers, is a Fact.

It is a Truth that the frontal lobes of the brains of whites exhibit more fissuration than those of blacks. This, however, is not a *Fact*, since no one is willing to die to validate it. It is a private Truth, satisfying to those with a scientific bent, but not one that calls forth great emotion on the part of the believer. So this Truth has not moved from the orderly world of mere data accumulation into the living realm of Fact. (Let no one, however, confuse bloodless data with the Sense of Race, which is living, active, and fate-laden; in short, a Fact.)

The luminous American political thinker, F.P. Yockey, wrote:

The development of fact-sense is primarily the seeing what is there without ethical or critical preconceptions of what should or should not be there, might or might not [be there]. . . .The fact-sense is only operative when dogma, socio-ethical ideas, and critical trappings are put aside. . . .To a 21st century history-writer, the most important thing about the cells, ether-waves, bacillae, electrons, and cosmic rays of our times will be that we believed in them. All of these notions, which the age considers *facts*, will vanish into the one fact for the 21st century that once upon a time this was a world-picture of a certain kind of Culture-man. So do we look upon the nature-theories of Aristarchus and Democritus in the Classical Culture.

Yockey's mentor, Spengler, was the first to differentiate between Truth and Fact:

Facts and truths differ as time and space, destiny and causality. . . . The active man who does and wills and fights,

daily measuring himself against the power of facts, looks down upon mere truths as unimportant. The real statesman knows only political facts, not political truths. Pilate's famous question is that of every man of Fact.

What is the importance of this to frontfighters on the Whiteside? Its cruciality lies in the ability of the political man to discern what is ultimately important to success, and what may lead to failure. Dead ideologies, static "programs," causality thinking, and "ideals" that hover in the ether, these are the things that a man of action or politics may entertain seriously at his own peril. "[I]n the historical world," Spengler writes, "there are no ideals, but only facts—no truths, but only facts. There is no reason, no honesty, no equity, no final aim, but only facts, and anyone who does not realize this should write books on politics—let him not try to *make* politics."

Poetry of the North

The Truth/Fact dichotomy has bearing upon a tendency that persistently shadows the Fact of white racialism. This concerns the effect upon the future of this life-fact by the Truth of Nordicism.

There is Truth in the Nordicism message: that this subgroup is both the apex and essence of whiteness, the most accomplished and the most handsome of all groups on earth, and the straightest and most sublime bridge to the heart of heaven. As a theme, this "Aesthetic Prop," as Wilmot Robertson has termed it, is a rich one, and I mined it in my playlet, *The Purveyor of Quality* (March, 1989).

Nordicism is an enchanting Truth and an elegant ideal. But in the universe of Fact, the active world of politics, where the future of our civilization and our genes will be decided, Nordicism is pure poetry. That is to say, like a highly personal and maverick religion, it is best enjoyed and practiced in private. The principle wheels which turn the world of action are not powered by aesthetics or poetry, however elegant and elevating.

It can be positively predicted that any outpouring of Nordicism zeal will act negatively upon all serious political activity that attempts to stem our decline and secure our everlasting future in this unforgiving world. The same holds for those who would try to use this political activity to recruit for some metaphysical group. Political leaders of destiny will, of necessity, weigh each aspirant or member on a scale of value. Insistent propagandists for Nordicism or for some special religion will likely find that their debits outweigh their credits in a political organization. Apotheosizing a particular subgroup to prove a point of doctrine will be considered dangerously divisive, and rightly so.

Men of action deal with realities, with facts. The sense of race and of a common heritage inherent in Caucasoid

peoples in any Western country is a reality that can create a political force. It has already done so, to a degree, in the U.S. and elsewhere. A viable political force, one that will someday take power in America, will be broad enough to resolutely act upon its own definition of "friend" and "enemy," yet not so broad as to lose the cohesiveness to be effective. "Whiteness" meets the criteria; to suggest that some narrower somatic criteria be imposed to judge organizational worthiness would put at risk the movement's integrity and viability. Nordicism injected into fact-politics becomes crankery.

In that great world which exists outside the laboratory and the cloister, visceral perceptions are the coin of survival, not measurements or ideals. What folk wisdom calls "the facts of life" are the determinants of effective action. Consider this scenario: your automobile breaks down in or near a Negroid ghetto on a riotous weekend night. A mob of blacks surround your car, screaming death threats and beating a tattoo on the hood and roof. The car windows are then smashed and hands reach inside. At this very moment a gang of white toughs, skinheads perhaps, break through the dark encirclement, dispatching your attackers and pulling you to safety. Do you, at this point, check the eye color or measure the cephalic index of your rescuers? No. Rather you feel the sense of race and the unity of blood. You have been introduced to fact-politics.

No political leader on the Whiteside who is serious about someday moving into the mansion on Pennsylvania Avenue could possibly tolerate overt Nordicist propaganda in his movement. A Nordicist political movement is a virtual oxymoron—no political movement can be grounded in poetry. No viable political movement will value more highly an idler preoccupied with the virtues of blondness over an effective, results-getting Mediterranean (provided the latter person is not so dark as to hint of Negroid ancestry, which could cause destructive controversy and lack of mo-

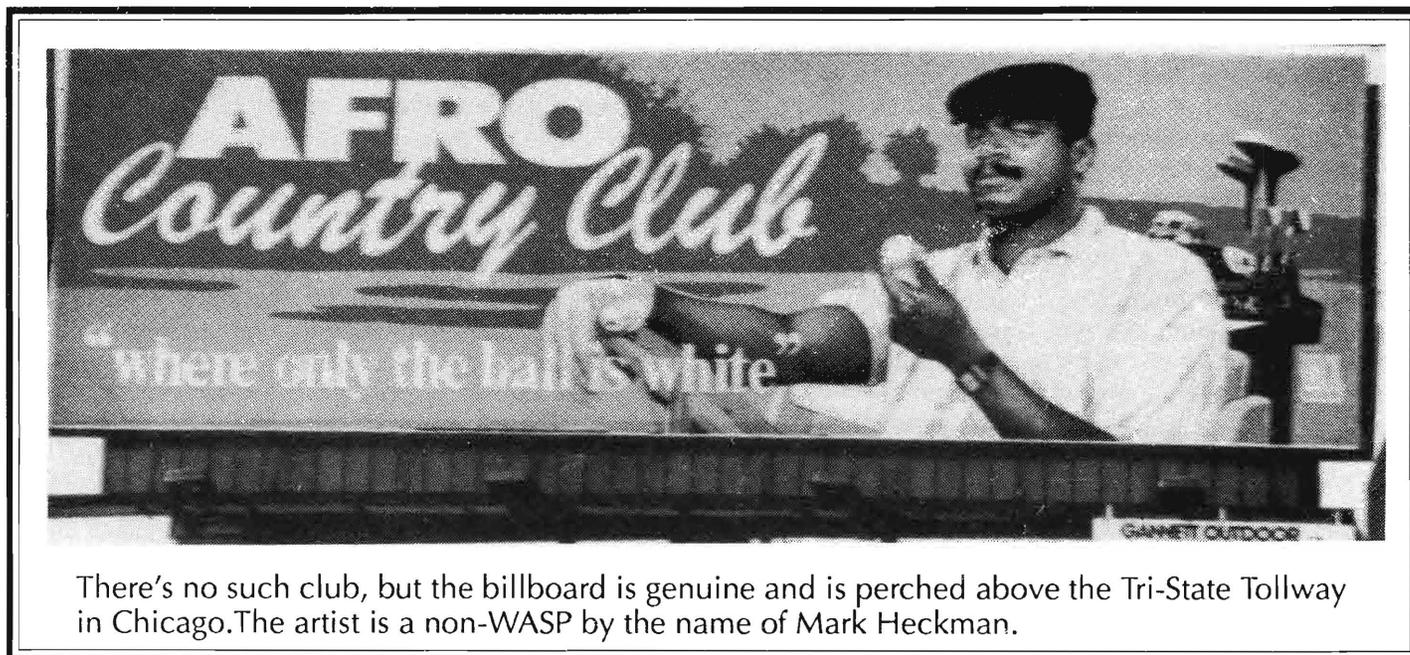
rale inside the group). If membership and participation in a "Nordish movement" is to be set and judged somatotypically—and how could it be otherwise?—*how* is the standard to be set and who will enforce it? To merely state these questions, to conjure visions of "enforcers" running around with tape measures, is to correctly assume that the whole idea is preposterous. (This "physical acceptability" problem also exists in a broad White movement, but nowhere near as drastically and destructively as it would be in a Nordicist Party.)

The Nordic subgroup of our race should positively be assured a future without end; I am not arguing otherwise. But—and this is not really a paradox, just a "fact of life"—the only way the Nordic group can survive is if Nordicism is muted in the activities of white political organisms and movements. This Truth, this Ideal, will in fact have its greatest effect if it is unstated, or at least understated, in real world activities.

So to the Nordicist I will state, as one poet to another, let us sing our private visions in the chambers of the cognoscenti, but let us be wise enough to keep our mouths tightly shut in the public square, lest we encourage in-group divisiveness and so do the dirty work of the enemy. Let us emphasize our common European heritage, realizing that the physiognomic gulf between a Swede and a Neapolitan is as nothing compared to the unbridgeable chasm that separates any European from a Congoid.

Some readers are in the habit of ascribing the origin of all political ideas to the proponent's racial sub-group. This sometimes has validity, but often will lead to a fatal case of close-mindedness. Therefore, I feel obliged to state that I am over six feet tall, ectomorphic and dolichocephalic, and fair of flesh and eye.

VIC OLVIR



There's no such club, but the billboard is genuine and is perched above the Tri-State Tollway in Chicago. The artist is a non-WASP by the name of Mark Heckman.

One Cheer for Democracy

"Democracy," wrote H.L. Mencken, "is the theory that the common people know what they want from the government, and deserve to get it good and hard." Taking these words to heart, the sheep—along with the shepherds—are cheering the prospect of democracy in the still quasi-Communist countries of Eastern Europe. Truth is, the dismantling of command economies and secret police is worth cheering. But democracy?

Aristotle long ago distinguished three forms of government: rule by the one, by the few, and by the many. For him, democracy meant what we call mobocracy and represented a degenerate form of rule by the many. Our Founding Fathers were at pains to prevent the rise of mobocracy when they designed the Constitution, which in the long run turned out to be a failure because it had too many opening wedges for the accretion of central power.

Now the notion that the people should rule, that they should direct the actions of government for their benefit, is a respectable idea. Indeed, Europeans have ever struggled in this regard, from the assemblies of ancient Greece and Rome, to the folk moots of our Germanic (esp. English) forebears and right up to the present day. The Slavs have been less successful, but by world standards they too have had a measure of success in replacing their tyrants. How far their present convulsions will take them is anybody's guess.

Today, democracy has become a cant term for the egalitarian leftists, who mean by the word that what the people want is what they themselves want, a redistributivist state with guess who in charge. Their complaint is that they do not have enough power. But they can never have enough power! All the power in the world cannot equalize men, cannot equalize what is inherently unequal. Whether their schemes are of any help to the people at large is most doubtful.

Almost everyone verbally favors the idea that governments should serve the people, but this has not always been so. At one time, God's glorification had a different aim, proclaimed by its real beneficiaries, the priests. Later on, when the Age of Reason's concept of genius (exemplified by such paragons of rationality as Newton, Mr. Jefferson and Goethe) shifted to the mad genius (Byron, Berlioz and Schumann), another mad genius, Nietzsche, rose to its defense. The aim of civilization (and not just government), he said, was to produce such types. The comfort of the masses was entirely secondary. Nietzsche, it must be noted, was not an advocate of Big Government schemes to subsidize his geniuses. Rather he urged them, "Be hard!" and hoped the government would get out of the way. That laissez-faire would also allow private businesses to flourish and that the ensuing productivity would be unleashed to the greater comfort of the masses did not concern him. He

never envisioned the businessman or inventor or even scientist as a creator or genius. It would take Americans to perceive John D. Rockefeller and Thomas Edison as heroes. They were, of course, even if they did not suffer as poets suffer.

Democracy, then, is an ill-defined concept, no longer subject to any precise definition. The best I can come up with is that it is a form of government whose officials are elected by a broad base of adults. All countries exclude aliens from the voting booth and define some of their inhabitants (Arabs in Israel and nonwhites in South Africa) as outsiders. Theoretically our own states can still exclude the propertyless (back then, those who paid no taxes), but no longer women or Negroes. Democracy is everywhere indirect and operates through representatives. It is controlled procedurally through charter documents called constitutions.

So specified, democracy reduces to the *means* of rotating officials (but not the permanent bureaucracy) and is less concerned with the *scope* of government. Our Constitution formally restricts the Congress to just a few specified activities, among them such matters as establishing weights and measures, and building post offices and post roads, as stated in Article I, Section 8. This means that the central government today vastly exceeds its authority. While Congress really won't pass a law establishing a national religion, in most other respects it is unlimited in its powers.

What democracy has come to *be* (as opposed to any formal definition) is rule by pressure groups. Ideally, perhaps, democracy might mean that the government's laws might satisfy the average voter. The number of city parks, to pick a familiar example, would be set at the level at which half the voters would want fewer parks and half would want more. Parks are, after all, amenities people want for their own use and pleasure. No revelation having come from on high as to the number of parks there "ought" to be, we simply let the voters decide.

Why should cities provide parks? Since most people go to or across parks at one time or another, it would be cumbersome to charge admission for every space roped off. Still, the heavier users will lobby for more parks, at least to the extent of showing up for public hearings. (Landscapers will show up too.) *The costs are diffused among all the taxpayers, the benefits concentrated among the users.* In this case, the probable oversupply of parks would not be too serious. As long as people relocate as often as Americans do, there will be limits on the provision of parks. Those who do not use them will tend to move to cities with fewer parks. This is one way competition among local governments works.

It is when we reach the state and national levels that

lobbying for *public provision of private benefits* gets intense. Costs are still diffused but benefits are more highly concentrated. Most voters are not going to search out the myriad benefits lobbyists secure for their clients, much less organize to reduce them. The transfer state now adds up to 40% of GNP, probably twice as oppressive as pharaonic Egypt, the grandest tyranny of Biblical times.

It is this gridlock, deadlock and stalemate that constitute and characterize "democracy" throughout the world today. Just think of the list of Bigs: Big Government, Big Business, Big Education, Big Defense, Big Labor, Big Civil Rights—and don't forget Big Banks, Big Medicine, Big Globaloney (including the Big Israeli Lobby), Big Crime and Big Lawyering. Conspiracy buffs can focus on any one of these Bigs and build an impressive case that each one "rules America," though all that can actually be produced is evidence of scheming. Each and every one of the Bigs can veto changes that threaten to reduce their powers. We are ruled by pluralities, not by a single elite.

Still, while each Big would like to augment its power, it winds up contentedly with the gridlocked "democratic" system. Consider David Duke. As governor of Louisiana he would have reduced corruption to zero, since he would have been scrupulously and unscrupulously watched. Business should have rejoiced. He would have done all he could to reduce taxes. But business turned against him en masse because Duke would have changed things on the Big Government-Big Business axis, and change means having to adapt. Man, of course, is quite an adaptable animal, but he is also a lazy one, especially if he is a bureaucrat working for one of the Bigs. Consider Pat Buchanan, who upstaged Duke in this year's presidential campaign, but is still enough of a threat that the Washington Post did a seven-part puff series glorifying Dan Quayle. Quayle was a joke to the Post, until the paper realized that his politics are not very different from Ben Bradlee's and Katharine Graham's. Better to bow to the inevitable (the Democrats are going to have a very hard time recapturing the Presidency) and back the leading "responsible conservative," who will only talk about rocking boats.

I complain, but I am not sure whether I am complaining on behalf of only those few Americans who really want to return to the days of isolationism, the republican virtues of independent freeholders, and rugged individualism. Big Mother, friendly fascism, the Social Security state, or whatever one wants to call it (along with some quick, high-tech wars), seem to be incredibly popular with the voters, even if they gripe about the expense. Self-discipline in an age of affluence is simply not as urgent as it used to be. The return to the old Protestant virtues will come about not by hardship, but by a growing conviction that cultivating these virtues is the most sensible way to live.

Race turns out to be the key. It is much more painful for Mexicans to become active, than it is for us, and with their smaller brains, it does them far less good. White Americans stand some chance of reactivating the old virtues (and inventing new ones). In a Mexicanized America the *mañana*

ethic will be permanently entrenched.

I give democracy one cheer, that cheer being for the insistence by Europeans and their descendants overseas that government benefits them. Can it ever be made to do so again? One way might be the rise of populist candidates, who would reach out to William Graham Sumner's forgotten Americans and corral them into a new pressure group. A second way might be to give the Founding Fathers' restrictions on the scope of government another try. A third would be to do what the Confederacy did: require a two-thirds majority to pass appropriation bills not initiated by the executive. Finland today has such a requirement. In consequence, its public sector is only 60% to 70% the size of those in other Scandinavian countries. Pork barrelling and logrolling (your dam for my military base) is so easy that tiny but activated minorities can often get their programs approved. Raising the legislative requirements would also move things in the direction of true (median-voter) democracy.

If none of these reforms succeeds, we will probably just drift along, with Big Business and Big Civil Rights letting the country get browner and browner. We may get a dictator or we may abandon government altogether with a general tax strike. But there may not be enough taxpayers left to pull it off. Tax receivers, meaning government workers, welfare and Social Security recipients, "defense" contractors, and so on, have outnumbered taxpayers for twenty years or so.

ROBERT THROCKMORTON

Liberalism: Seven Early Warning Signs

1. An unusual bleeding in the heart.
2. A hole in the head that will not heal.
3. Difficulty swallowing scientific evidence of innate racial or sexual differences.
4. A change in avowal or blather habits resulting in a profuse flow of waste products.
5. A persistent, nagging cough that appears whenever someone asks you a politically-charged question that you cannot answer in a politically correct fashion.
6. A lump in the throat whenever encountering a rainbow coalition of smiling children.
7. An obvious change in your spending habits when you have access to someone else's money.

U.S. Accused of Genociding Latin Americans

Latin America has more than its share of kooky leftists. An inordinate number of these folk scrape together meager livelihoods by editing or writing for a slew of weird little newspapers, most of them printed on something like toilet paper and often rightly used by the locals for the purpose for which the sheets were intended.

A few days ago, having an hour or two to kill, I bought one of these rags and actually read it. Called *El Día*, it is published in Mexico City, probably thanks to a generous subsidy from what is left of the KGB. Among those listed as "collaborators" were such luminaries as the currently unemployed hitman Daniel Ortega, Tomas Borge, the toad-like former commander of the Sandinista secret police, and a gang of similar creatures from almost every Latin American country.

It was no surprise to see a rather large number of Chosenite names. Although thin on the ground in most Latin American countries, these people still can't manage to keep out of trouble. Indeed, in such places as Argentina they have managed to provoke mini-Holocausts—fully deserved, I might add, with the chief victims being leftist agitators who were stirring up tribal revolts. As always and as everywhere, however, their plutocratic fellow landsmen are doing quite well, thank you.

The lead story in *El Día* was headed, "The War Against Birth." The main thrust was that the U.S. government, aided by any number of evil-minded local peons, was engaged in a campaign to destroy the population of the Third World. The article was illustrated by a charming photo of three women of color (and of considerable girth), awash in a pile of pickaninnies. The U.S. National Security Council was accused of devising a plan that would lead to the sterilization of 44% of the women of child-bearing age in some Third World countries.

Part of the program has supposedly been carried out, with 90% of the sterilized women being black. If true, the Brazilian government should award the U.S. official in charge its highest decoration. The man, if he really exists, has done more for the development of Brazil than the sum total of all the foreign aid ever given to the country.

The last thing Brazil needs is more black genes blended into its racial potpourri. What has allowed the country to make any progress at all has been the massive white immigration, which has left southern Brazil, the prosperous part, as white as any other area in Latin America. Since these Brazilians, having previously lived among nonwhites, know quite well what the ultimate outcome will be if blacks are allowed in, they are determined to keep the darkies penned up in Brazil's northeast and in the city slums until they can think of some way to get rid of them without creating too

much of an image problem. Getting them before they multiply seems to be the most feasible approach.

According to *El Día*, U.S. and Brazilian agencies have been clipping and spading at a furious pace, not even bothering to tell the sterilized what was up. The paper goes on to note with alarm (and I noted with joy) that the rate of population growth fell by 50% between 1960 and 1980.

Ten million Brazilian women, mostly blacks, are said to have been sterilized. I see possibilities here. A few made-for-TV movies, a few talk show gigs, and the money will come rolling in. The OSI, Elie the Wiesel and Simon the Wise will have a whole new crop of "criminals" to hunt down!

George Bush is revealed in the article to be something of a fan of Old Adolf's theories. Way back on Sept. 5, 1969, Bush stated (it's in the Congressional Record): "With our well-intentioned programs of welfare assistance, perhaps we are unconsciously degenerating the quality of our population." Heady stuff! Would George repeat those lines today? The speech was allegedly made in support of William Shockley and Arthur Jensen. What is going on here? Could we be wrong about George?

It appears that Brazil's president, Fernando Collor de Mello, very white and with a stunning blue-eyed, blonde wife, is also in on the sterilization plot. De Mello has backtracked a bit lately, but there is no question that he knows what is going on and what he needs to do to improve his country's future. Former President Sarney was of like mind. He gave a cash bonus of \$100,000 to International Planned Parenthood for "services to Brazil."

The writer of *El Día*'s article, Carlos Wesley, claims to be a Panamanian journalist. With a last name like Wesley it's a cinch that he is a descendant of black laborers from the West Indies hired to dig the Panama Canal. He "collaborates" with the "Executive Intelligence Review," the La-Rouche nut sheet confected in Washington (DC).

What can I say? In my heart I know that Dr. Mengele and all the boys down at the Brazilian Institute for Instituting the New World Order would never involve themselves in the kind of things Wesley accuses them of.

N.B. FORREST

Ponderable Quote

That summer, the painter [Robert Rauschenberg] turned out his most radical works to date, the White Paintings; contiguous, modular canvases with blank white surfaces—a literal and figurative tabula rasa, an acknowledgement that his agenda departed from that tradition.

David McCracken, *Chicago Tribune*, Feb. 16, 1992

BACKTALK

More on Our Favorite Subject. In response to Richard McCulloch's letter (Safety Valve, Feb. 1992), I don't recall saying that the most comely of our women are, on average, miscegenators. I do think surely that their beauty may at times outstrip their substance, and that we need to look more deeply into our race in order to find what is estimable and of worth to our cause. But again, one look at the average run of white female miscegenators and the pattern is obvious—unbright, undirected souls with lost looks in their eyes, sad and self-punitive, and carrying (literally) the weight of self-condemnation in every step. Hardly, I concede, the best of our stock.

My initial (and continuing) reaction to McCulloch's article, "Save the Angels!" (Aug. 1990), was one of sympathy, even if it wasn't obvious at the time. I must admit, however, I did have some misgivings. I thought that, despite his good intentions, McCulloch had fallen prey to a certain false romanticization of women like those portrayed in one of his own books. McCulloch says that I was wrong to think he was categorizing angels as blondes. Perhaps so, though his description, and his pictures, too, could certainly fool one. Was I also wrong in thinking that he meant to call them *angelic*? Call it stubbornness, but I hesitate to call a woman of any race angelic (or wicked, either) on the basis of her good looks.

Again, as I've said before, let's not load off our racial troubles solely onto our women. And not onto our attackers, either. We ourselves share both actively and passively in the responsibility for our problem. The behavior of our women must be judged in this context, and blame, likewise, must be apportioned. In this regard, zip 554 could not be more right when he cites, by way of example, the paternal failure that so often precipitates a white woman's man-hatred and her related pursuit of nonwhite mates. Even so, I do not take the inevitability of miscegenation ("a law of sociology" in a multiracial society) to be *itself* reason for adopting a gentler attitude toward those who cross the line. Such things, after all, as sadism, and gross deceit, are large-scale certainties, as well. Yet this fact need not lessen the severity of our condemnation of them whenever they may occur.

It is worth asking, at some point, just how much bottom-line difference exists between those of us who have addressed the subject of "angels" in this magazine. Perhaps not as much as we had first thought. I contend that our race does indeed have its angels—some male, some female, some with polished exteriors, and some not. And I hope that whatever our differences, we share a natural protectiveness both toward them and toward our heritage, and a willingness to defend each in the strongest way possible when the time comes.

A.F. SVENSON

Anti-Svensonism. Ever since the publication of A.F. Svenson's magnum opus, "Saving the Horned Angel" (Aug. 1990), we Instaurationists have been wasting our time debating his subject matter. I responded to his tirade with a hope that Instauration would never publish his cowardly material again. But alas, every month now he dazzles us with his worldly insight, large vocabulary and unparalleled wit. Svenson is even worse than Furious Fred, who apparently works in a prison. Considering the current state of our racial health in North America, considering we are under full-scale attack in a simmering ethnic war, I would think that such a brilliant man would be able to come up with something better than the sugges-

tion, "What we need, first and foremost, is a new and virile boldness, a willingness to look at ourselves anew and in the harshest terms possible." Can anyone read this with a straight face? We don't need to look at anything. We need to get to work. We need to wake up and pay attention to those black poets and rap singers calling for a jihad against whites. The enemy is striving to wipe us off the face of the earth or drown us in a sea of mud larks, while Svenson tells us to do some heavy introspection. I now sentence him to one week of holding a huge "Duke for President" placard at a busy Zoo City intersection before he is allowed to write another article for Instauration.

770

More Anti-Svensonism. Svenson's "Racism and Racial Supremacy" (Mar. 1992) criticizing my "Right and Wrong Racism" article (Apr. 1991) saddened me. The flawed extremist logic he used to distort my ideas 180° in support of his own position requires a response. He says I "insist that we as racialists must make the good of our own race the final moral imperative of all our actions," that I "seem to suggest" there are "no exceptions" to this principle, that this "overrides" my support for the rights of other races and "justifies" "violence, slavery and even genocide," "if they promote our racial cause." ("McCulloch's race-first principle justifies them if conditions so require.") The first thing I would like to say is that, if Mr. Svenson wants to justify slavery or genocide, he should speak for himself and leave my name out of it, except as someone who is in total opposition to him. His claim to be discussing my article "in a kindred spirit" is belied by both his total misrepresentation of the letter and rejection of the spirit of my article.

I did not make the statements he attributes to me as quoted above or anything remotely like them. A "final moral imperative" for which there are "no exceptions" and which "overrides" any other considerations is an example of extremist logic, as is its use to justify the violation of the rights of others. The practice of extremism in any system of beliefs and values—whether communism, fascism, racism, Christianity, Islam, Judaism—often leads to killing and other immoral actions in the name of promoting that system. All history bears witness to this fact.

Our opponents, the anti-racists, make use of extremist logic to morally discredit racism by claiming that it must, if taken to its logical extreme, result in genocide. I'm sure that nearly all of us have experienced this use of extremist logic by our opponents to discredit our position. Indeed, much of our population has been effectively conditioned to perceive racism only in this extreme morally discredited form and hence to assume that its logical result is genocide. This is combined with the use of reductionist logic to reduce racism to only one monolithic form—the morally discredited extremist form—and deny the possibility of any other form, especially a morally credible form. Both extremist and reductionist logic do not allow any differentiation or distinction between different forms. In this matter the proponents of immoral (extremist) racism seem to agree with the anti-racists and are unwilling to accept the existence of a competing moral form of racism. This is apparently Svenson's position, as he uses extremist and reductionist logic to discredit my efforts to promote a moral form of racism by claiming that, if taken to its logical extreme, it cannot be distinguished or differentiated from immoral racism.

RICHARD MCCULLOCH

Thumbs Down on Metzger. Please allow me to comment on the exchange in the April issue between Anonymous and Tom Metzger. Anonymous has by far the better of the argument. However, he and Instauration both miss the most important lesson which we must draw from Metzger's action. His absolutely unforgivable sin was his turning to the enemy, the Jewish media, to attack David Duke prior to last year's Louisiana gubernatorial election.

If our cause is to have any chance of success, its first maxim must be that no one cooperates with our mortal enemies to even scores with a movement member. Within the movement the boundaries of debate should be almost unlimited. Only those who by their crude advocacy of violence show themselves to be either government plants or useful idiots for the opposition should be ostracized because of what they have said. Against the hostile world we should always present a united front. No one should ever turn to our enemies against another movement member. Any "ally" who does what Metzger did should be forever a pariah and totally shunned. If he is allowed to get away with running to the enemy against Duke, what chance is there for us ever to build a movement in which members can feel confidence? Can anyone trust Metzger? If he did it to Duke, he will do it to any of us.

My personal criticisms of Duke's vacillations and betrayals of our ideology have been stronger than Metzger's, but I have not given to or received aid from our enemies because of my problems with Duke.

In my ancestral homeland, when an Irish and/or papist plotter against his lawful sovereign was apprehended, his head was struck off at the block. The practice then was for the executioner to pick up the head, display it to the onlookers and cry out: "Behold the head of a traitor!" After his squalid little act vis-à-vis Duke, every time Metzger looks in the mirror he should remind himself, "Behold the face of a traitor!"

We should henceforth shun backsliders from our cult. To us, Metzger should now be considered dead. Only in this way can we protect ourselves from those who are tempted by vanity or jealousy to follow in Metzger's footsteps. This is the great lesson to be learned.

The second and lesser lesson: In his reply to Anonymous, Metzger flatters himself in many ways. Unlike Metzger, I believe the true measure of his appeal is the 80,000 votes he got for his Senate race, rather than the larger vote in his House race, which I think was a fluke. It is revealing that he has a quick excuse for his pitiful Senate vote. In his mind he and his crude, repellent propaganda are not to blame. The fault lies with unnamed "generals" out East, by which he means anybody with a college degree who wears a coat and tie.

Snobism, Tom, is a two-way street. The sullen, jealousy-ridden prole who hates the upper class is merely the mirror image of the upper-class prig sneering at those who work with their hands. Our race needs all its sons, from all social strata. Snobism, whether from an upper-class prig or from a resentful prole, is our enemy.

Metzger flatters himself by his, to my mind, almost blasphemous, comparison with Confederate General Nathan Bedford Forrest. He dismisses everyone else in the Southern cause as "in-group West Pointers." I guess he is so class war obsessed that he would include Jefferson Davis and Robert E. Lee in that group. My point is that the Confederacy would never have even gotten underway without the support of upper-class Confederates. The example of Forrest teaches us a lesson about how great men have abhorred snobbishness. For once, it is an uplifting story in the annals of our race.

Forrest, unlike some people, did not proclaim himself a general. He enlisted as a private. Not being an egomaniac or führer on a white horse, he was willing to take orders from others. He rose to become one of the South's greatest generals. That he rose to this position is to his credit and to the credit of the "West Point in-crowd." It is to his credit because it shows Forrest's innate ability. It is to the

credit of people like Davis and Lee because, not being upper-class snobs, they were able and willing to recognize true talent and promote Forrest to the position he had earned and deserved.

But Metzger is partly right. The upper class has betrayed us. Unfortunately, the working class, the middle class and every other class have also betrayed us. Each class has only a few resplendent loyal hearts. Has Metzger forgotten people like Dr. Reville Oliver?

By his courage in taking a stand for the survival of our race and civilization, every movement member, whatever his background, in Shakespeare's words (*Henry V*) "gentles his condition."

If Metzger is to compare himself to Forrest, he might consider following Forrest's example of humility and loyalty. As a Southerner, I know a little more than average about this subject. I search my mind in vain for any incident in which Forrest went to the Yankee generals to get even with Lee or Davis. Think about it, Tom!

Anonymous II

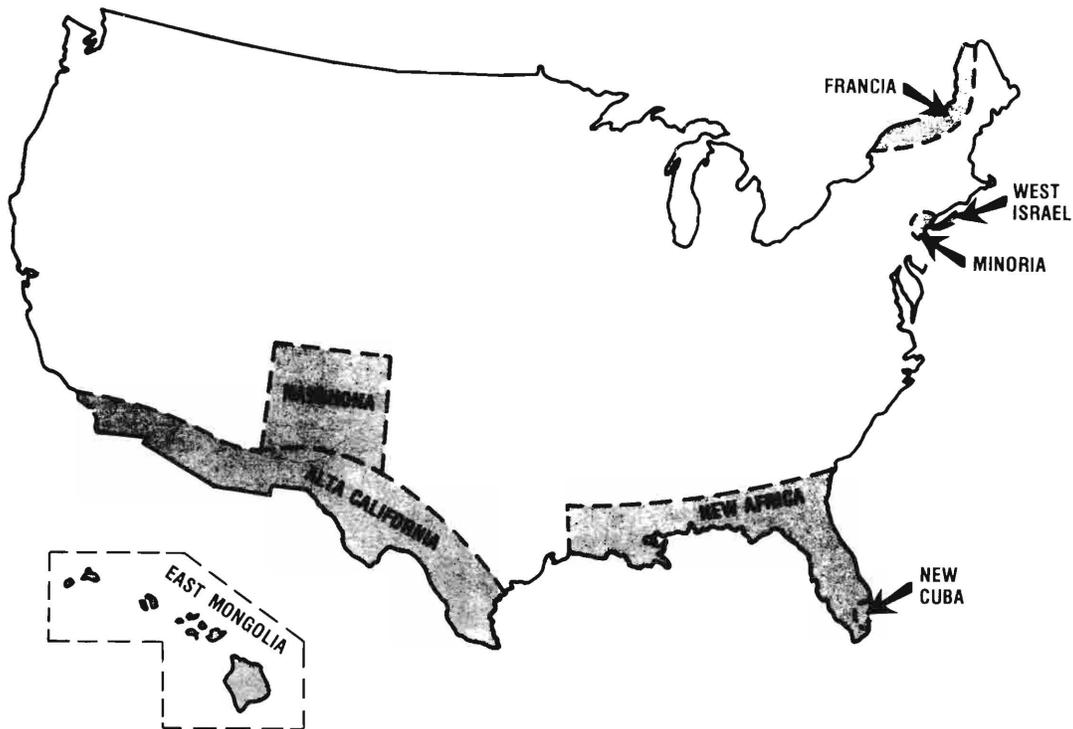
Metzger: Testing the Limits. As the Cause Foundation has undertaken the mammoth task of raising the considerable sums required for Tom and John Metzger's Portland appeal, I was not surprised by "No Great Friend's" article (April 1992) critical of Tom Metzger's performance in Bill Moyers' *Hate on Trial* show. The sentiments in the article are typical of scores of letters we have received critical of the Metzgers and of our participation in their appeal, especially after Tom Metzger's "betrayal" of David Duke took place. Since Tom's response did not seem to be on point, I thought it important to make a defense for him.

It is easy for us "armchair strategists" to second-guess what Metzger should or should not have done. We were not in the arena with the lions! Metzger was prevented from hiring an attorney for the Portland case because Morris Dees got a California court to issue a restraining order preventing him from using his house as collateral for a loan. No other attorney volunteered his services and I was stuck in long, drawn-out trial in Boise (ID). Metzger's comment to the press about being his own attorney, so as not to be sold out by the world's second oldest profession, merely put a bold front on a bad situation. Considering he was up against a \$30-million law firm, he did better than most private practitioners could have done. Sure he made mistakes. Allowing Dees to ask all those leading questions was one of the big ones. But without legal counsel Metzger fought the case his way, putting the corruptness of our judicial system on record for future generations. Even with competent counsel, I doubt if the Metzgers could have prevailed against Dees's "stacked deck."

Whatever opinion Majority activists have of Metzger they must not allow this verdict to stand. Like it or not, like Metzger or not, all Majority activists are tarred with the Metzger brush. Government, media and society make absolutely no distinction between a Metzgerite, a Ku Kluxer or an Instaurationist. If Metzger's rights are wiped out, the First Amendment will receive a mortal wound, second only in importance to the wound it will receive if the Supreme Court upholds hate laws. Every freedom-loving man, woman and child has a personal stake in the Metzger appeal, irrespective of their love or hate of the appellant. As to his message, every time Tom publishes, he tests the absolute limits of protected speech, a buffer if you will, for the rest of us, just like the Russians of old were buffers against the Asiatic hordes. Damn Tom if you will, but for your own sake, do not abandon his appeal. It has your name on it!

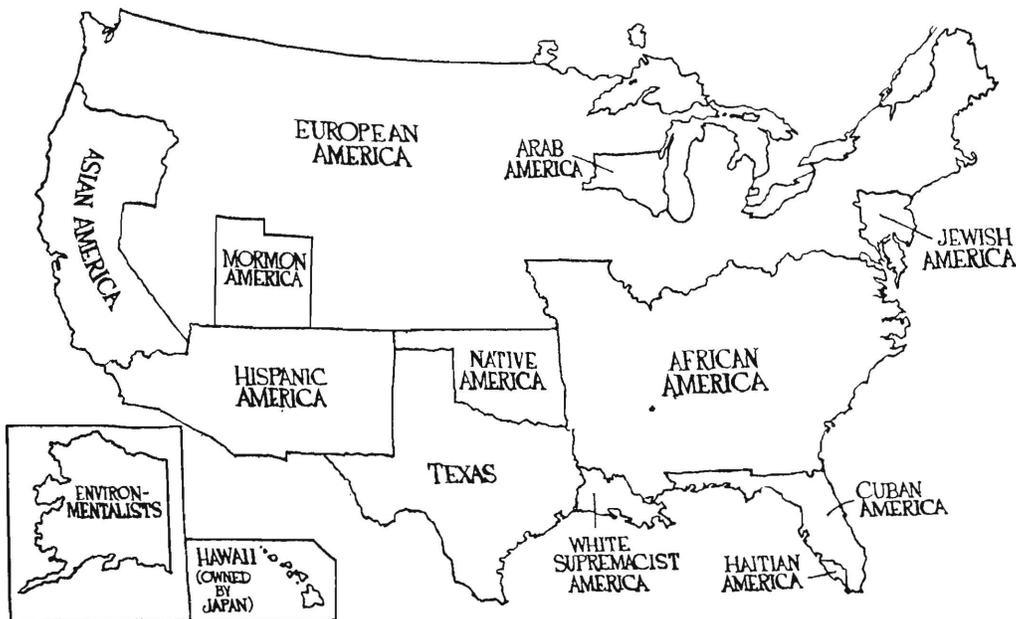
KIRK LYONS

Appeal donations should be sent to Cause Foundation, P.O. Box 1235, Black Mountain, NC 28711. Please note on your check that it is for the Metzger appeal.



The above map appeared on the cover of *Instauration* way back in April 1976. It was then picked up by David Duke and reprinted in one of his publications. In last year's gubernatorial race in Louisiana, lib-min spin doctors practically made the map a campaign issue and waved it frequently in front of TV cameras. Duke, not *Instauration*, was accused of being the mapmaker.

A tongue-in-cheek map on the same theme appeared in the *Toledo Blade* (Feb. 1, 1992). Since it was the work of the well-known cartoonist, Mike Ramirez, it probably popped up in many other papers. Comparing the two maps, we think *Instauration* had a more realistic view of what the U.S. will look like, come the breakup of the country in the 21st century.



Multiculturalism or Fractionalization?

It's Our Name, Dammit!

Suggestions have been put forth from time to time in *Instauration* (see especially "What to Call 'We the People,'" April 1992) about what to call ourselves. Now that "our" country has become a multiracial zoo, crowded with two-hoofed creatures of every description, all of these bipeds expect to be known as Americans.

The question must be asked, if every wetback who manages to make it to dry land on the northern side of the Rio Grande is an American, if every Korean who manages to forge papers which allows him to cross our borders is an American, if every Haitian who washes up on

Miami Beach is an American, then who in hell isn't an American? One looks at this swarm of "newcomers" (gatecrashers) and shudders at the thought that there are people in our country, our own kind, who consider them to be "Americans," just like the rest of us, as their Pollyanna chirping usually goes.

Words are everything in a political movement; even more than everything in a cultural movement. The corruption of the words we use leads to grave dangers. It warps debate, changes the context of political discourse, drives some thoughts "out of the market" and pushes others to the

front. Words can mask an ugly reality or change something noble into something ignoble.

It's clear that a sea change is taking place in American society. I believe the time has come to agree on one crucial point, that of our identity, and on one crucial word, Americans.

We are Americans; they are not! We do not need to look for some name for ourselves. Our ancestors forged the meaning of the name American with their blood and perspiration. We must defend it and we, and we alone, have the right to define it.

N.B.F.

Three Strategies for Majority Resurgence

For a successful comeback the Majority needs to develop three parallel strategies: social survival, cultural and intellectual counterattack, and political struggle. It seems to me—no offense to Duke and Buchanan—that we are doing everything backwards. We choose to fight back politically, without first trying to advance our cause on the intellectual battlefield.

Our first strategy should be to preserve our racial heritage. This means protecting our families and creating genuine communities. In our efforts to protect our race in the short term, we have often ignored the fate of our descendants in the long term. True, we take steps, as individuals or families, to raise our children free of minority propaganda. But what have we done to protect our living space? Only if we group together and share our talents, can we create real communities.

Our second strategy rests on intellectual warfare. We must make our enemies,

actual or potential, doubt their own values. We have committed the blunder of engaging in politics without relying on an intellectual movement for support. True, revisionism and sociobiology have tried to knock a few holes in Establishment thinking, but by and large these efforts have failed because we have not tried to undermine the epistemology which undergirds the thinking of our opponents. Show them scientific proof that racial differences in intelligence and behavior have a biological basis, and they ignore it. We must first undermine their belief in egalitarianism through philosophical and metapolitical initiatives, as groups in the European New Right are doing. Only then will those Majority members who now oppose us be willing to accept the reality of racial differences.

The third strategy is the familiar political one. Shooting our way to power is out of the question. Not that we have much

chance at the ballot box either, at least in the short term. Election campaigns, however, enable us to organize ourselves without being harassed or thrown in jail. Persecuted groups have an overriding need for legality. It is our only protection.

I am not suggesting that these strategies should proceed in some sort of rigid order. If possible, they should be implemented simultaneously. However, the fight to preserve our cultural heritage should take precedence, as it makes strategies two and three possible in the long run. Likewise, the second strategy takes precedence over the third, because an intellectual victory makes a political victory possible. If we are to win, we must be in this for the long haul and think in terms of generations. We must prepare the way for our children and our children's children to continue the fight after us. If we never quit, how can they lose?

945

The Black Millstone

It is no secret in the business world that many blacks, having floated up above their natural economic level thanks to the buoyancy of affirmative action, quotas and government handouts, are now again slipping down the slippery slope to the ghetto and Tobacco Road. It had to happen. It is written in their genes. Blacks competing with whites in a multiracial society simply cannot make it. Oh, here and there an especially bright or fortunate Negro may rise by his own efforts. But the truth is, blacks start with three strikes against them: race, race and race.

This is a tragedy for blacks and whites

alike. For blacks, it means that their efforts, no matter how strenuously they are willing to work (and few are), will never prevail. For whites, it means that what used to be our country is condemned to wear a racial millstone around its neck. Crime, poverty, racial tensions, declining productivity and warped politics are the bitter harvest of the American racial experience.

The cold wind of economic hard times has opened the eyes of American blacks. They now know what white America has always whispered: The "gains" made by blacks in the 1970s and 1980s were artificial and won not by talent and perfor-

mance, but by government decree. Once the tight grip of recession was fastened around the neck of American business, much of the liberal jive designed to make blacks feel good about themselves has gone out the window. Even the most "people-loving" CEO is not going to let his company—and his year-end bonus—go down the tubes on account of a bunch of blacks who would never have been hired were it not for their melanin.

For blacks, the result is far worse than merely having to give the heave-ho to a lot of outmoded hypocritical gibberish. The middle-class life that a few have gotten

used to are being snatched out from under them.

Nobody with a knowledge of history can fail to appreciate the seriousness of this development. Since the marginally superior blacks will suffer the most, we cannot expect them to take the inevitable lying down.

I predict that we will be hearing ever

more radical rhetoric from black activists. The Toms and Zionist agents who comprise so much of black America's present "leadership" are headed for the dustheap.

It is hard to say just where all this will lead. In the short term, it may be bad, very bad, for whites. We may expect ever more riots, ever more outrageous political demands and ever more out-of-sight welfare

rolls. In the long-term, however, some good may come out of it.

Hardship, crisis and disaster expose the chaff in the social order, as well as reveal the strong, healthy core. Lies, sophistry and bluff are laid bare for all to see.

We may be in for some very enlightening times.

N.B.F.

Racism is Racism

When a white wanders in some tawdry bar and, having one too many, picks a fight with a black, the police call it racism and rush him off to the hoosegow. When Jews invade Palestine, slaughter tens of thousands of Palestinian men and thousands of their women and children, blow up thousands of their homes and force a million or more to flee their own homeland, somehow it is not racism.

It was racism when the UN passed a resolution in 1975 so defining it. But with the collapse of the Soviet Union, which supported the Palestinians, and after the intense lobbying of Bush of Arabia and World Jewry, the tergiversating UN reversed itself last January. Zionism was no longer racism.

If Zionism isn't racism, what is? The 13-year-old Palestinian boy shown at right, hospitalized by an Israeli bullet, learned the hard way what Zionism is. He knows it is pure, undiluted Jewish racism.



Hard Thoughts

There is a vague, nascent stirring in our baby boomers (ages 35 to 45) that portends a massive change in the direction the country is going in the not too distant future.

A female baby boomer recently wrote a thought-provoking column for Newsweek entitled, "A Gentle Way to Die." First, she described the circumstances under which she felt forced to put to death her 16-year-old cat, which was in dreadful physical shape. She considered this decision to be an act of mercy and kindness.

She then wrote about a much-loved "ancient friend," this time a human, whose mind had been gone for six years, but whose body continued to "live" with round-the-clock nursing care. Without commenting on the astronomical cost of keeping her breathing for six years, the author wrote, "I wish her the swift, merciful death

we gave our pet, but probably she will go on until recurring cancer kills her slowly, cruelly."

The Newsweek writer then focused on "Henry," 40, profoundly retarded, but quite strong physically. In recent years his violent conduct had escalated to the point where fearful staff members of his nursing home could no longer handle him. It appears there is no alternative for Henry except an overcrowded state institution which faces brutal budget cuts. He "will either live a drugged hell of an existence behind bars; or, more probably, deinstitutionalization, street life, an agonizing death in a filthy alley. It happens to others, everywhere, every day." To date Henry has cost the taxpayers "roughly" \$1.5 million.

Though it distresses the Newsweek writer greatly, she cannot escape the ques-

tion, "Is a gentle death for a human being always the worst answer? It seems patently untrue to me that *any life* is preferable to *no life*." The author of the article is painfully aware that "mental incompetents [were] the Nazis' first victims," but she still sees a "gentle death" as the kindest answer to Henry's situation. That this obviously kind and decent woman can bring herself to write these words for a national magazine is quite a milestone.

Shortly after reading the above argument for euthanasia, I tuned into a female talking head eructing financial advice on a local PBS station. The woman was obviously of baby boomer age and, as one who is familiar with the equity markets, I was favorably impressed with the information she was giving her callers.

One young man who said he was 35 asked how much he should depend on So-

cial Security when he retired in 25 to 30 years. After a long pause, the lady rather reluctantly told him, "If I were you, I would not plan on Social Security money for your retirement. I'm certainly not including Social Security in my retirement plans. . . .From what I see, after the baby boomers retire in 15-25 years, there simply won't be enough productive people working in the society to keep the system functioning."

Although the two baby boomers, the

reluctant advocate of euthanasia and the Social Security pessimist, were past their college years and had probably outgrown the liberal beliefs acquired from their professors, I was still quite surprised to hear the sentiments the two women expressed.

My question is, if people are beginning to talk like this in their late 30s and early 40s, what are they going to be saying in 10 to 15 years when conditions in this country are much worse? When today's baby boomers realize there is no way for them

to come up with the money to support hundreds of thousands of Henrys and tens of millions of Social Security and welfare recipients, what are they going to do? What measures will they take to ensure their own survival?

In spite of my advanced years, I think I'll try to stick around just to watch the fun. That's assuming the BBs don't decide they can't afford this old man and put me out of my misery with a "gentle death."

323

The Bear That Walked Like a Man

Sixty years ago the White Russian writer Vladimir Poliakov (who wrote for the N.Y. Times under the pen name Augur) asserted that "for practical purposes Russia is out of the councils of the great powers of Europe." Agreeing fulsomely, representatives of Herr Hitler's propaganda ministry declared that it had been a great mistake to have ever considered the Soviet Union a great power. Indeed, the mid-30s were dark times for Mother Russia. Laboring under the increasing threat of conflict with Germany, Italy and Japan, Moscow was swept up in purges of thousands of "spies and saboteurs," including eight of the country's most bemedaled generals.

Meanwhile, a vast military establishment was abuilding, largely behind the Urals and out of sight of prying Western eyes. When war finally came, the Red

Army proved it had the Right Stuff. With an army of 3 million and 18 million more muzhiks in reserve, the Soviet forces, after experiencing frightful defeats, bulldozed their way into Germany with a brutal efficiency not yet fully appreciated by Western military analysts. After defeating the Nazis, however, the Soviets proceeded to defeat themselves. The Kremlin concentrated so much on Cold War arms spending that the U.S.S.R.'s economy eventually ground to a shuddering halt somewhere between Reagan and Bush.

Back in 1917 the military forces of 14 nations paraded about Soviet soil, hacking away at the Red Army. Today, Western writers talk of another kind of invasion: the march of Mercantilism (with a very big capital "M") in the personae of Wall Street hustlers carpetbagging their way to riches.

Not so quick, Sammy! Note the lovely countenance of those golden-haired, rosy-cheeked children in this land you would now like to conquer. Although you may have lucrative visions of a thousand shopping malls, there are some less avaricious people who will have something to say about the matter. Not just the Russians but the Germans who have been long frozen out of the world policy-making business. Now that Uncle Everywhere has begun to run out of gas, Germans have the will to use their industrial and financial moxie in ways that will impose their own blueprint on the future of Europe. The American century, foundering on the idiotic premise of "multiculturalism" and "multiracism" is ending with a grunt and a groan.

IVAN HILD

Palm Beach Redivivus?

Back when men were men and women were Woolworth heiresses, there was a strange little island of social opulence on Florida's Atlantic coast called Palm Beach, a winter watering spot inhabited not only by the peaks of High Society, but also assorted social climbers, hangers-on and out-and-out flunkies. In the words of the aging post-deb, Miss Patchy Dense Fogg, "Palm Beach was a scandal shared by a Broadway producer, a Main Line dowager and a Russian Duke." Indeed it was most scandalous, but *la dolce vita* livened up an otherwise dull assortment of swimming parties, costume balls and charity bazaars, attended by the Philadelphia Stotesburys, the New York Phipps and the New Jersey Harrison Williams.

In the early 30s Palm Beach tried to mute its high-octane decadence, if only out of deference to the desperate mutterings of the millions of jobless in the Great Depression. But scandal would not be hushed, such as the suicide in 1931 of Jimmy Donahue, a fellow reputed to have an extremely varied sexual palate. In those loose-jointed times the most hi-jinx of the hi-jinxers gathered (where else!) in the Kennedy compound. Neighbors and friends included Georgie Jessel and his silent-screen wife, Norma Talmadge, comedian Phil Baker and Broadway terror Sam Harris. Bernie Kroger, Cincinnati grocery store magnate, used to race his wicker-sided Marmon speedster up and down County Road, terrorizing the sweat-drenched Ne-

groes pedaling ancient wheelchairs called "Afromobiles." John Shepard Jr., Boston and Providence dept. store magnate, liked to sit in the footman's seat of his chauffeured Rolls Royce, spewing four-letter words at startled Worth Ave. shoppers.

World War II more or less ended the Rotogravure escapades of the Palm Beachers. Without a "purpose," the semi-tropic sybaris was partly eclipsed by flashier, more trendy Sodoms to the south: Boca Raton and Miami Beach in the 50s, and Key Biscayne in the 60s. Now, with another generation of Kennedys going for the headlines (and generating a lot of tongue-wagging), Palm Beach may be getting its second wind. Go get 'em, Willie!

220



Tony Mag Flunks Anthropology 1A

The New York Review of Books is supposed to be a beacon of high-level literary and social criticism. Just how high, or rather how low, is evidenced by this quotation from an article on David Duke (April 9, 1992). "When the explorer Richard Burton was in a mood to insult blacks—which was frequent—he would call them dolichocephalic, a word that denotes a head shape characteristic of kaffirs and aborigines. Burton, unlike Duke, rarely confused his terms."

Duke was criticized for calling golf champ Seve Ballesteros "dolichocephalic, very Caucasoid," instead of calling him mesocephalic (dolichocephalic means long-headed; mesocephalic round-headed, but not as round-headed as brachycephalic). Actually Duke was correct because Ballesteros, a Spaniard of Mediterranean race, is long-headed. Dolichocephalic may be a characteristic of some blacks, but it is not a common trait of aborigines (e.g., Australian Abos). It is most definitely a Nordic and Mediterranean trait.

To put blacks and aborigines in the same anthropological basket as Nordics is a neat trick. What kind of an editor would play such a trick on his readers and let through this whopper? The question is answered by a quick look at the New York Review's masthead. Two editors were listed: Robert B. Silvers and Barbara Epstein.

Wunderkind Not So Wondrous

Dell Computer, founded by Jewish "wunderkind" Michael Dell when he was still in his teens, is now a "Fortune 500" company (ranked 355th), with 3,000 employees and nearly \$900 million in annual sales. People in Austin (TX) know the story of their "native son" by heart, having had it foisted on them ad nauseam.

One version of the story is that Michael Dell began selling computers out of his University of Texas dorm room in 1983 by selling an extra computer to a friend and using the proceeds to buy another. Soon after he began his business "with \$500." (Usually this figure is below \$1,000 in similar Jewish Horatio Alger tales.) A later version admitted that Dell's mother was a stockbroker and loaned him "\$50,000 to expand his business." Hmm, this sounds a little more plausible.

The point I am trying to make is that, although Jewish networking is going on as always, Jewish multimillionaires continue to puff themselves up as having started from scratch. I simply do not believe that a

freshman goyboy of modest means from Podunk (TX) would go from studying English 101 in his dorm room to operating a multimillion dollar company by age 23 without one hell of a big Rolodex and other racial contacts. Leading us to believe this can actually happen in modern America without benefit of networking is delusional and persuades a lot of non-Jews to feel down in the dumps when it doesn't happen to them.

It's kind of like when I wanted to buy a suit not available locally. The black Jamaican (fag) tailor told me not to despair: "The owner of this store is Jewish, mon. All he has to do is walk over to that phone, mon. If he has to call all over the world, he will fix you up with the suit you want by tomorrow, mon. His brother probably owns the store that has your suit, mon. His other brother probably owns the airline that will fly it here."

787

Parade Saboteurs

Pasadena. "I love a parade" was once a nearly unanimous chant of Americans. Today, millions of people are being taught to hate parades. Take the Tournament of Roses parade that kicks off the New Year in a blaze of flowers. Since 1992 was the quincentenary of Columbus's first voyage to the Western Hemisphere, Cristóbal Colón, the 20th direct descendant of the Great Admiral, was chosen grand marshal. Now that Columbus has been transformed into a genocidal master by unassimilable minority zealots, if an Indian was not appointed co-grand marshal, parade authorities were threatened with all kinds of hell. And so, decked out in his feathery tribal regalia, Ben Nighthorse Campbell, reputed to be the only Redskin in Congress, headed the parade on a prancing stallion. Beside him, and much less visible, the upstaged Don Cristóbal kept pace in a horse-drawn carriage.

New Orleans. Mardi Gras in New Orleans is celebrated with all kinds of parades and all kinds of paraders. This year the city council ruled that all floats had to be integrated. This was too much for some of the oldest, all white, all male "krewes," two of whom decided to cancel, even though on second thought the council had decided to postpone enforcing the new race-mixing law for a year. Negroes have a ball at Mardi Gras. They have their own floats. So do women and transvestities. As for straight white males, it appears their days in Mardi Gras may be numbered. But

cannot the same be said for straight white males everywhere in this country?

New York City. An Irish homo and lesbian group was so insistent it be allowed to march in the annual St. Patrick's Day parade that it became a hot political issue. Mayor Dinkins and all the bleeding hearts that surround him tried every legal device in the book to get the parade organizers to accept the queer contingent, even going so far as to threaten the parade leaders with criminal penalties for breaking the city's anti-discrimination laws. Just when everything looked pretty bleak for the Irish, a federal judge came to their rescue and ruled they had the right to invite or disinvite whomever they wished. The judge based his decision on that all but forgotten human right known as freedom of association. Some of the more religious Irish ascribed the outcome to the intervention of their patron saint. If St. Patrick could chase the snakes out of Ireland, they felt he would have a much easier time chasing homos and lesbians away from a Zoo City parade.

They Never Forget

The funeral services of Judge Irving Kaufman in a Manhattan synagogue last February were rudely interrupted by a Jew who expostulated, "He murdered the Rosenbergs. Should he rot in hell!" In 1951, Kaufman sentenced Julius and Ethel Rosenberg to the Sing Sing hot seat after they had been convicted of slipping atomic bomb secrets to Stalin. Many Jews have denounced Kaufman as a traitor for the tough sentence, which was at least partially motivated by the judge's desire to show Americans that Jews could come down just as hard on Jewish criminals as they do on non-Jewish ones. The same toughness, however, has not been exhibited by the highly placed American Jews who have been striving mightily to get Jonathan Pollard, the super-Jewish spy of the 1980s, out of durance vile and safely transported to Israel where a hero's welcome is awaiting him, plus a trust fund that will give him sufficient shekels to spend the rest of his days in the style to which he had been accustomed before being nabbed by the FBI.

Speaking of the Rosenbergs, a State Dept. poster, issued in April in honor of National Woman's History Month, featured a display of 42 prominent American women. Incredibly, Ethel Rosenberg's face appeared in one small drawing. When the gaffe was called to State's attention, an official explained it away as a "regrettable oversight." Maybe yes, maybe no. Whatever it was, it was probably the work of one of the many who never forget.



Election Sidebars

- We have heard much about democracy in the primary folderol, but very few complaining noises about Duke not getting on the ballot in several states and Buchanan not getting on the ballot in New York State. How does democracy fit into this picture?

- In a nation where the most popular TV program is *Roseanne*, can any sane person expect democracy to work, if democracy is only as good as the voters? Add the low intelligence of most voters to the congenital malignancy of the media, and it's no wonder that the quality of the candidates for the presidency and other high elective office is on a par with that of the writers who dream up the verbal slobbiness eructed by the cylindrical Jewess. Only the greedy, the power hungry and the just plain crooked are willing or able to go through the character grinder of American elections. Democracy in a multi-cultural, multiracial state of 240 million is a form of government guaranteed to produce the worst, not the best, type of leaders. Only professional scammers can survive and prosper in the giant scam going on around the clock in Washington, D.C. As Richard III intoned, "The world has grown so bad that wrens make prey where eagles dare not perch."

- The Democratic primary campaign, always conducted at a subterranean level, fell down a moho when Clinton promised a New York Jewish audience that, if elected president, he would have a kosher kitchen in the White House.

- At least 10% of the votes counted by both parties are fraudulent, swears an Instaurationist "in the know." A encyclopedic article in the *New Yorker* (Nov. 7, 1988) estimated that about half the votes cast in presidential elections are fed into computers by persons "unknown to the public." Considering that ballot boxes and voting machines have been stuffed or rigged, the *New Yorker* feared what computers might do to further corrupt the voting process.

- In these parlous times anti-Semitism creeps into every nook and cranny of American life. Unsurprisingly, it crept into this year's primaries almost from the word go. Buchanan was labeled an anti-Semite for talking up America First, once a respectable political agenda that emphasized domestic issues and played up George Washington's warning against foreign entanglements.

Bush has also been tagged with anti-Semitism for not immediately giving into

Israel's demand for a \$10-billion loan guarantee, though neither he nor any Cabinet member or congressman would dare suggest stopping the annual \$3 billion mordida destined to keep the coffers of Israel overflowing. Secretary of State James Baker, who has received most of the heat for not bowing to the Zionist will, has been accused of the "crime" of linkage—i.e., demanding that Israel stop building settlements in the occupied territories before getting the loan guarantee. To hit Baker where it hurts, an anonymous source told raging Zionist Ed Koch, former New York City mayor, that Baker had been heard to exclaim, "F—the Jews" at a government meeting. Since this is gross blasphemy, the three words were splashed all over the front page of the Jewish-owned *N. Y. Post*.

Bush tried to mend his fences with Jewry by persuading the UN to rescind its "Zionism is racism" resolution, but Jews were not assuaged. Since Clinton and Brown, like all good Democrats, favor the loan guarantee, though they were rather unforthcoming when asked about it by reporters, who, wise in the ways of the media, did not press the point. In view of Bush's and Baker's alleged anti-Semitism, Jews are expected to vote en bloc in November for the Democratic candidate. This is nothing new in American politics. Even in the palmiest Reagan days when everything Israel wanted Israel got, some 50% of the financing of Democratic candidates continued to come from that disproportionately affluent 3%.

If Ross Perot gets into the race, it will be interesting to see how he reacts to Israel's marching orders and to the charges that Israelis, the present-day merchants of death, have been selling all kinds of weaponry to South Africa, defying the sanctions against that country in the process. Lately, the word is out that Israel has been selling Patriot missile technology to the Chinese.

Forthcoming Kennedy Nuptials

Senator Kennedy's bride-to-be, Victoria Reggie, is a Washington lawyer. He is 60 with three children; she is 38 with two non-WASPish offspring. (Her first husband was someone named Raclin.) Both being divorced and both being Roman Catholic, the trendy twosome will have difficulty getting married in a Catholic church unless they can wrangle an annulment from the Pope. Reggie's father, Edmund, a Louisiana Democratic Party hack and self-described "very dear friend" of the Kennedys, is currently under federal indictment

on 11 counts of bank fraud. Since Vicky Reggie's pater and mater are both second-generation Lebanese, will his future wife soften Fat Face's down-the-line support for Israel? There's also a question as to whether nephew Willie will attend the wedding. Certainly Mary Jo will not be there.

Without revealing any names, *Spyn* (April 1992) published a list of Willie's girlfriends, four of whom, the magazine claimed, he successfully raped and seven others he roughed up or beat up but didn't get around to violating.

Sleaziest Congressman of All

If the mirror on the wall is asked, "Who is the sleaziest congressman of all?," despite the fierce competition, the immediate answer would have to be Stephen Solarz, the Democratic congressman whose official district is in Kings County, Long Guyland, but whose real district is Israel.

Continuing the interrogation, the mirror might be asked, "Who is the biggest congressional check bouncer of them all?" Again, the answer would have to be Stephen Solarz, who kited 743 checks to the tune of \$594,646. If he had written one check for more than \$10 on a local District of Columbia bank, knowing he had no funds to cover it, he would have committed a felony. If he had paid the \$13.50 the average bank charges for an overdrawn check, he would owe the House of Representatives bank \$10,030.50.

Solarz also happens to be one of Congress's biggest spenders. He never ceases scheming to raise the \$3 billion-plus given Israel each year and he has pushed hard, exceedingly hard, for the \$10-billion loan guarantee to the parasitic state. Solarz shrugged off his rubber check activities, blaming everything on the House bank's "slipshod, haphazard record-keeping." He said nothing about his own record keeping. Why should he? He knows the Jews in his Brooklyn district won't care what he does or what he is up to, as long as his heart belongs to Israel.

At last report Solarz is in the forefront of the Israel lobby's fight to prevent a \$13-billion sale of 72 F-15s and 100 spare engines to Saudi Arabia. The McDonnell Douglas plants that would build the planes in St. Louis and Tulsa are facing a shut-down if the sale doesn't go through. The jobs of 7,000 workers would be lost immediately and 33,000 employees working for the aircraft company's suppliers would eventually have to be laid off. Double loyalists like Solarz care less about what happens to tens of thousands of American workers already hit hard by the recession. Solarz's & Co.'s eyes are fixed and their thoughts fixated on Eretz Israel.



Waspishly Yours

I am amazed at the slow but steady crumbling of Chosen political power. Although I always predicted the kosher lords were headed for their comeuppance, I had no idea that it would come so soon and be so undignified. As it stands now, we have the spectacle of the Holy People wildly thrashing about for life jackets, anything to keep their Middle Eastern safehouse afloat a few years more. The scene is too grotesque for words. It resembles that episode in *The Wizard of Oz*, when Dorothy and her friends discover that the all-powerful Oz is nothing but a silly, shrivelled up old man, seated behind a huge illusion machine. The curtain is pulled back, and there he is! Sputtering, huffing and puffing, the Wizard is revealed as a two-footed joke. Even the political whores in Washington are learning that the vaunted Jewish lobby is little more than a vast Oz machine, greased with the bucks of Hollywood moguls and the tireless, fanatical tin-cup rattling of little old Jewish ladies in tennis shoes. The truth, as the pols now know, is that most Americans don't give a hoot or a holier for Israel—or for Jews.

The Miami Herald, a newspaper with a decidedly liberal bent, has stuck its media neck out by taking a faltering, but always reversible, stab at unhitching us from the Jewish yoke. I was surprised to see a recent column by James McCartney of the paper's Washington bureau that spelled it out in black and white.

Kicking off with "Bush and Baker put the squeeze on Israel," the column pulled no punches. In the office of Rep. David Obey (D-WI), McCartney asseverated, calls were running ten to one against the \$10-billion loan guarantee to Israel. "Much of the Lobby's once fearsome power is gone with the wind—the political wind that has blown away the Cold War." Pointing to the dramatic drop in the ability of the Jewish lobby to sway Congress, McCartney ended on this subtly cheerful note: "For Israel, it's just not like the good old days." This was surely an understatement.

Highlights from the Chosen's own writings firmly corroborated their slipping status. Charles Krauthammer, a spiteful Jewish scribe who manages to place a column or two in a few "name" publications, recently wrote an hysterical article about Pat Buchanan that revealed the neurotic Semitic mind in a state of pure frenzy, frothing with Talmudic paranoia and dripping with virulent hatred of the goy and all his works.

Krauthammer's column, "Buchanan Explained," although it could just as easily have been entitled, "Buchanan Defamed," foamed that Pat was a "fascist!" Yes! A real fascist, damn close to being a Nazi, but leaning more to the Generalissimo Franco model.

Mr. K called the famous Abe Rosenthal "courageous" for writing his now infamous yowl about Buchanan's anti-Semitism. Just why this took so much courage was not explained. Did Krauthammer think that Abe was in danger of being physically assaulted by Zoo City Jews for unjustly accusing a goy of being an anti-Semite? Among his other sordid musings, the columnist averred that William F. Buckley had "confirmed" the anti-Semitic charge against Pat, although the time is long past when anybody really cares what Buckley thinks.

Krauthammer, the eternal termagant, attempted to prove his case against Buchanan by referring to Pat's alleged "nativism" and his authoritarian leanings. This is tantamount to saying that Buchanan looks kindly on certain great Western historical figures, instead of seeing them, in the approved kosher fashion, as exhibits

in a carnival freak show.

Krauthammer, aptly named because he likes to hammer Krauts, also objects to Buchanan's characterization of neoconservatives (mostly Jewish switch-hitters who shed their liberalism so they could rev up their Zionism) as "ideological vagrants." I couldn't think of a better label if I tried.

What really gets superJew's goat is Pat's dislike of "vulture capitalism." Well, now, we all know what that signifies and whom Buchanan is talking about. Do away with "vulture capitalists" and how will Jewish pundits like Krauthammer finance their two-week seminars in Paris?

Krauthammer saved his loudest outburst of moral outrage until the end of his smear-a-thon. I can almost see him tugging furiously at his earlocks as he tried to link Buchanan to the Big H!

Pat is the one American public figure who had the guts to stand up for John Demjanjuk, the unjustly accused Ukrainian American who was unjustly deported to stand trial before an Israeli kangaroo court. Demjanjuk was charged with killing any number of Jews in a "Holocaust" whose existence is being more intensely questioned every day. Having seen through the mounds of baloney churned out by death camp "survivors," Pat committed the unforgivable sin by insisting that Demjanjuk was framed.

Krauthammer did make one good point, though he probably did not realize that in so doing he had inadvertently exposed a chink in the Chosen's armor. He wrote, "What ultimately and irrevocably discredited fascism was the Holocaust." That is precisely why the Big H was invented by the Zionists—to serve as a handy tool to bash anyone who dared criticize them for the rape of Palestine.

Jews know they had a very close call with the Nazis and the fascists. With all their many faults, their brutality and excesses, the so-called fascist regimes (although they all traveled different roads) had one thing in common: They wanted to take control of their country away from a cosmopolitan clique of degenerate plutocrats and Jews. They were also determined to resist the inroads of international communism.

Jews know very well that there is no place for them in governments where majorities are firmly in control. For this reason they tirelessly schemed and plotted to drag the world into a real holocaust, the Second World War. The fools and corrupt time-servers ruling the so-called Western democracies fell for it hook, line and sinker. The price we paid was the Cold War, Vietnam and Korea, not to mention dozens of lesser-known wars and conflicts from Zambia to Afghanistan that cost more than a hundred thousand American lives.

Krauthammer unknowingly stumbled on what Buchanan really represented: the natural urge of the white race to regain its lost power. It will take more than editorials written by moldy Jewish hacks to turn that tide.

N.B. FORREST

Ponderable Quote

Pray God that men reading the story [*The Seven Pillars of Wisdom*] will not, for love of the glamour of strangeness, go out to prostitute themselves and their talents in serving another race.

T.E. Lawrence

Notes from the Sceptred Isle—John Nobull

Now that Prime Minister Keating of Australia is going out of his way to break the link with Britain by rejecting the Queen as head of state and referring back to alleged British betrayals in the past, it is time to take stock. Let's face it, the Queen as a person is not on our side. She went out of her way to cozy up to black women on her last visit to the States. Worse, she definitely sees herself as Queen of a Rainbow Commonwealth rather than the royal head of the United Kingdom and its dominions. Under her influence the beautiful but birdbrained Lady Di embraces AIDS patients and goes through the standard royal rigamarole, wearing what Auberon Waugh calls "a perfectly natural smile" and small-talking everyone with: "Have you come far?" "Have you worked here long?" "What a lovely baby!"

Still, Elizabeth II and Diana are a whole lot better than some of the other royals. The Queen Mother is supposed to be universally loved, but she is not popular with me after gracing the inauguration of the Marshal Tedder statue with her presence. Okay, so the Germans brutally bombed England (though they were deliberately provoked by an RAF attack on Germany). My family's house was blown up by a land mine in 1941. But 60,000 people were killed in the German bombing of England, whereas anything between 600,000 and one million perished in the British and American bombing of Germany. Churchill and Tedder deliberately set out to kill as many German workers as possible, on the principle that it takes 20 years to replace a worker but only a short time to replace a building. As for the massacre at Dresden (which took 135,000 lives, not 35,000, according to David Irving), it was a deliberate war crime perpetrated after German resistance had been broken. Tedder must accept responsibility for this atrocity.

I often observed Princess Margaret at Annabel's, the London nightclub. She struck me as a rather unpleasant person, always on her dignity, sharp with her companions, boring because bored, and generally conversing on a low intellectual level. The Princess Royal has improved a lot since she ditched what Auberon Waugh called her "idiot stable boy husband," of Wall's ice cream fame. But she is hardly remarkable. The Dukes of Kent, father and son, have both been what we call "sixpence in the shilling" (not very bright). Prince Charles's younger brothers are typical "Hooray Henrys," with few redeeming features.

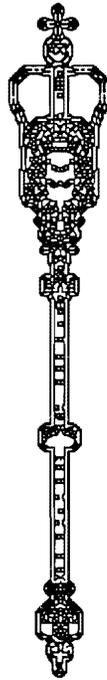
The member of the British royal family for whom I have most time is the Duke of Edinburgh. Within his limitations, I am sure that he tries to be a straight arrow. As far as I know, he has never climbed down and apologised for any of his more provocative public statements. When the first Sputnik went up, I know people who hated him for saying that the Russians' Germans "are better than ours." I met him in Iran in the time of the Shah and heard him use a rude but apposite expression when telling some British welders there to get on with the job of building a factory. These spoil boys had decided to strike because the food they were given "touched" (i.e., the meat, potato and green vegetable on their plates were not separated). Philip's reference to the Chinese as "sliitty-eyed" was perhaps undiplomatic, but it is hard to think of him telling lies. What's more, he doesn't make a habit of crawling to Jews or blacks—which is saying something for a public fig-

ure these days. He has also been an excellent President of the World Wildlife Fund, just about the only charity I ever supported. Prince Charles is somewhere between his mother and father. Like the Queen, he wants to improve conditions of nonwhite denizens in the inner cities. But he has some merits. When at Trinity College, Cambridge, he wanted to study the relationship between biology and language. His advisers quickly put the kibosh on that idea. His daring assault on the architectural horrors perpetrated by Jews in British cities from the 1960s onwards have led to his being called a fascist. (I know the fascists weren't perfect, but anyone called a fascist today cannot be all bad.) When he denounced the plans of Trafalgar House to uglify the National Gallery, he was fighting one of the biggest Jewish organisations in England. If, as rumoured, he spends his spare time talking to flowers so as to make them grow better, that is his business.

I take Aussie Keating's point when he describes Britain's adherence to the Common Market in 1973, without any consideration of Australia's (or New Zealand's) interests, as a betrayal. And he is right to describe the surrender of Singapore to the Japs in February, 1942, as another betrayal. Churchill, Chancellor of the Exchequer in the 1920s, was responsible for the failure to build stronger defences there, though it must be said that until 1937 Japan was considered to be Britain's natural partner in the Far East. During the war Winnie misled the Australian government about Britain's defences and the likelihood of a British fleet being sent to relieve Singapore. He wanted to keep Australian troops in the Western Desert, where they distinguished themselves at El Alamein. The bitter truth is that Churchill did not have sufficient military forces at his disposal to concentrate troops in both the eastern and western theatres of war. Nevertheless the British surrender to a Japanese force that was mounted on bicycles and had little artillery was a real disaster, for which the British commander, General A.E. Percival, should have been shot—like Admiral Byng, who failed to relieve Minorca in the face of a superior French force in the 18th century. (Voltaire remarked in *Candide* that the English did this in order to encourage their other admirals to fight harder). One-third of those who surrendered in Singapore died in Japanese hands, many of them Aussies. That was the beginning of the end of the British Empire.

But Keating's real motives are also clear. As an Australian of Irish origin, he wants to cut the British umbilical cord. After the war, it was Irish Australians in the Labour Party who opened the door wide to immigrants from the Balkans so as to dilute the Anglo-Saxon presence in Australia. That led to the open door for Asians, and the old Australia is now threatened with extinction.

My readers have probably observed my devotion to the British royal family is not fanatical. But it does remain a fact that all north European peoples, when left to themselves, have preferred to keep their royal families. Germany and Austria would not have rejected their Kaisers if honest referendums had been held at the end of WWI. Italy's king was deposed after WWII, but the son of Spain's monarch was brought back by Franco, because he knew that monarchy makes for continuity and stability. Even the Republican Icelanders considered having a king not so long ago. Lest we forget, Japan has made a religion out of monarchy.



Since the Republicans are ridden with materialism and the Democrats are ridden with envy, where does that leave us? If the free-market fanatics in the Senate—Dole and Helms, in the lead—manage to “defund” PBS, we will be left with a media, already awash in hype, drowning us in commercials. The conservative (that’s a laugh!) American Heritage Foundation also wants to privatize public television, which means, stripping away the doubletalk, converting our airwaves into one huge billboard.

Not that PBS is all that wonderful. Like the rest of the media, it panders ponderously to racism—minority racism that is—but, except for the unbearably long pitches for money that take place one or two times a year and except for a few 10- or 20-second “enhanced underwriting” preceding and following programs, PBS is plug-free. No ads for phony cold remedies or eulogies to General Electric disturb the flow of a *Masterpiece Theatre* presentation or one of the more palatable documentaries.

Less government in television is the senatorial troglodytes’ desideratum. But less federal money in television means more commercials. Any move to cut down commercial time, short of jamming, is justifiable. Right now our only out is to VCR everything and leave the room; then play the programs back later, while flexing and unflexing the forefinger on the fast-forward button.

Who cares if PBS ritualistically tilts to the sinister side of the political spectrum? Since a Negress is in charge of PBS programming, what else would anyone expect? What saves us is that anyone with half a brain can see through all the fluff and nonsense, which in the end sells short the very ideology it is trying to peddle.

We can always turn off Bill Moyers, LJB’s trusted flack, when he turns on his moth-eaten liberal line on PBS. But we can’t get one, not one, commercial-free quarter hour TV show on NBC, CBS and ABC.

True, some premium cable channels have no commercials. But in return all the subscriber gets are grade Z movies and grunt-and-groan flicks. An exception is BRAVO, which is not even listed in my edition of the *TV Guide*.

TV producer Michael Krauss’s capitalizing on the pregnancies of his wife, TV morning host Joan Lunden, was so blatant that Joan listed her goldfish treatment as one reason she is getting a divorce. Krauss’s tasteless shows were called *Mother’s Minutes*, *Mother’s Day* and *Every Day with Joan Lunden*. Did Mike also ask her to give birth on TV?

Of seven leading daytime talk shows, three are Jewish (Joan Rivers, Maury Povich, Sally Jessy Raphael); one is half-Jewish (Geraldo); one is black (Oprah Winfrey); if not 100% WASPish, two are Majority-ish (Jenny Jones, and Regis and Kathie Lee). As for the lineage of the producers and directors of the electronic vapidness, don’t ask.

Satcom Sal Says: I hear Whoopi Goldberg is making a new movie, *Sister Act*, about a singer who hides in a nunnery run by a nun played by Maggie Smith. Maggie Smith! I’d go to the ends of the earth to see Maggie’s films, but this time I’ll pass. Even to mention that awful corn-rowed



creature’s name in the same breath with Maggie’s is sacrilege. One of the world’s best actresses must have gone ’round the bend.

On Wednesday evening I decided to watch *Jake and the Fat Man*, an innocuous detective drama with, so far, all white principals. William Conrad, who plays the “Fat Man,” has a pleasing speaking voice and is less likely to massacre the language than today’s younger actors. But I was horrified and disgusted by a hot-and-heavy, in-bed scene with a black woman and a white man. First of all, the scene served no purpose. An attraction between these two could easily have been conveyed by more subtle, less graphic means. Secondly, I question the suitability of such a torrid sex scene at 8:00 p.m., when children are sure to be watching. I realize that I’m fighting a losing battle, but I’m really embarrassed by what prime-time TV is offering to children. The tacit sanction given to interracial sex will assure the kids that the world is just one big brother- and sisterhood. To my astonishment, the black girl and her pale suitor turned out to be the villains. Even that tiny victory, however, cannot offset the damage done by the enthusiastic bedroom romp. Scrap *Jake and the Fat Man*.

From Zip 077. I’ve been wondering just how low TV programming can get. The *L.A. Law* imaginary incest-rape segment (Feb. 13) takes the cake. The tube has gone from sleaze to slime to schlock, from showing the banality of evil to the evil of banality.

From Zip 220. On *Racism: Wrong or WHITE*, broadcast over Howard University’s WHMM-TV (Feb. 22), a young man approached the microphone and got this off his black chest: “I lived with my father and mother for 20 years. Not a day went by without my father beating my mother, and then taking every penny of her hard-earned waitress salary from her. My father was a no-good bum, always complaining about whites with money and having no respect for blacks. That’s just about what I think about most blacks and their carping here tonight.”

The audience was stunned. The moderator was aghast.

The View from the White Tip

An edited version of a position paper of the Herstigte Nasionale (Reformed National) Party, one of the groups fighting to preserve civilization in South Africa.

A number of white South Africans have fallen under the spell of a Volkstaat as a last-ditch means of saving white civilization. Secession in one form or another is supposed to represent the opinion of right-wingers who desire nothing more than a "return" to the political independence of the former Boer Republics.

Different groups have chosen different locations for their utopian Volkstaat. The Afrikaner Weerstandsbeweging (Afrikaner Resistance Movement) and the Boerestaat Party pick the Transvaal and the Orange Free State, together with northern Natal. One group receiving disproportionate publicity is the Afrikaner Freedom Foundation under the leadership of Prof. Carel Boshoff, whose Volkstaat would be centered in the hot, dry and isolated northwestern Cape Province. At present the AFF is hardly more than a private company, whose only settlers are the trustees of the foundation.

The proposed homeland of the Boer Freedom Movement, led by former AWB members, is a narrow strip running from Pretoria through the Free State down to Cape Province. The Oranje Werkers are committed to an area comprising the major part of Eastern Transvaal. There is also the group headed by the Conservative Party's Koos van der Merwe, who is commonly considered to represent his party's left flank and has negotiated with the black racist African National Congress and the South African Communist Party.

The Volkstaat idea is being promoted by the above groups as the only alternative to a black majority government. This line of thought is grist for the mill of the left, whose chief aim is to convince whites that the political battle is lost and that their only hope is to persuade the "winning side" to concede some territory on moral grounds. What this means is that the whites must first abandon their present power base and then, having been politically crippled, plead their cause with enemies who totally reject the idea of a divided South Africa.

The main criticism against de Klerk is that he is surrendering white political power and white land to blacks. Yet it is precisely on this point that the plans of the secessionist groups bear more than a faint resemblance to de Klerk's. The seceders, although not prepared to accept black rule over the whole country, are contemplating giving the major part of the land to blacks in exchange for much less acreage elsewhere.

There are only two ways to secede from South Africa: unilaterally, involving the probability of armed conflict, or through negotiation and agreement. Some secessionist leaders have conditionally declared themselves in favor of the latter method, including Prof. Boshoff, Koos van der Merwe and Piet Rudolph (while in detention). They would submit proposals for whites to be granted some small pieces of territory in return for conceding all their other rights to the larger South Africa. Leftists are anxious to get Afrikaners to the negotiating table to create the illusion that the Boers have made their peace with the ANC and the Communists. De Klerk is afraid that if the Afrikaners stay away he will be stamped as a traitor and sellout.

Although there is not the slightest possibility of any secessionist plans being accepted, once a party or group enters into negoti-

ations it has inevitably to stop its resistance campaign and wait for the outcome. Violence-prone supporters would have to drop their arms, suspend their activities and trust to the success of negotiations. Failure would mean they would have to start their fight again from a severely weakened position. It is hard to restart a fight after it has been suspended.

In the unlikely event of a white homeland materializing, formidable challenges would be made against its viability and independence. Since race would determine citizenship, the Volkstaat would be attacked on the same grounds that South Africa has been attacked. The moral issue of white survival would be completely ignored. The enemies of the whites are not interested in morality; they want to destroy white rule in South Africa once and for all, as they did in Zimbabwe and Namibia.

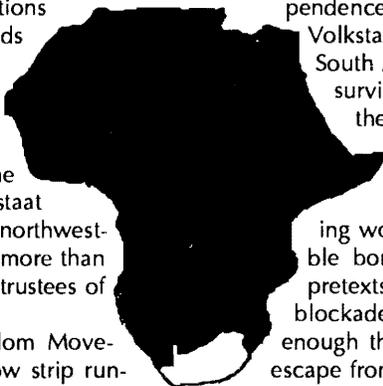
A Volkstaat would be "an island-laager." Nothing would prevent incidents taking place on its vulnerable borders. With international connivance all sorts of pretexts could be found for a new round of sanctions and blockades. Volkstaat enthusiasts have clearly not given enough thought to their proposals, which boil down to an escape from political reality and send a strong signal to their enemies that whites are gradually losing their will to fight.

The HNP's position is that the establishment of a Volkstaat would cause a split right through the Afrikaner nation. A limited number of Afrikaners and other whites would be prepared to settle in a small homeland, but the majority, who have permanent jobs, businesses or farms, would not budge. The weakening of cultural and political bonds would jeopardize the survival of both groups, those who relocated and those who remained. The survival of Afrikaans as a language would also be threatened. Whatever its merits, the Volkstaat implies acceptance of betrayal by a renegade government and a defeat by black terrorist groups.

The whites, with the Afrikaner people as their racial core, are not a remnant of a past colonial era, but a nation rooted in the African soil. They tamed the wilderness, cultivated the land and built the towns and cities. They came to their part of South Africa at practically the same time as the blacks. Whites made South Africa the strongest country on the African continent, while the blacks in their midst are still struggling to maintain a subsistence economy.

It must be clearly understood that all the talk about a "black majority" is completely unrealistic. There is not one black nation, but several. For centuries the Xhosas and Zulus have been at each others' throats. There is no possibility of creating one united black nation out of the racial, cultural and religious diversity in South Africa. The only solution is to grant to each black nation the right to self-determination in the territory in which it is settled. White South Africa must remain the kingpin in the remaining South African territory.

A consolidated Afrikanerdom must inspire its demoralized and estranged members to muster all their strength and political expertise to prevent the enactment of a new constitution. This is where all African energies should be funnelled. Secession by one section of the nation would guarantee the ultimate victory of blacks. Instead of dissipating the power of the HNP in promoting policies that bypass the immediate crisis, all the party's resources and energies should be concentrated on stopping the treason of de Klerk.



Primate Watch



Helene Atlas wanted to be principal of a Manhattan public school, so she allegedly sent 40 nude photos of herself to the district school board president. A new twist in résumés. Instead of getting the job, she and her husband deny she ever sent the photos and they are now suing the school board for \$1 million.

#

Rev. T. J. Jemison came out strongly for clemency for boxing champ **Mike Tyson** during his trial for rape. No surprise. Mike had promised Jemison \$5 million to pay off his church building debt. The Baptist minister may or may not have been the person who offered Tyson's victim, the black beauty contestant, \$1 million to withdraw her complaint.

#

Screaming, "You white bitches," a gang of teenage black "youths" heaved a heavy piece of concrete through the windshield of a car driven by one white woman with three white women passengers in Asheville (NC). All were injured, two seriously. The perpetrators are still at large.

#

No one bears more responsibility for racial integration in the U.S. than Quebec-born **Otto Klineberg**, the blond Jewish social scientist, who died recently at the ripe old age of 92. It was Klineberg who consistently broke into headlines with the howler that there was no scientific basis for racial differences in intelligence. He peddled his equalitarianism in the name of racial harmony, but his support of school busing, integrated classrooms and affirmative action resulted in quite the opposite.

#

Betty Holloway, a black Amazon who roughed up a white cop in Pompano Beach (FL), will not be charged with a hate crime for calling him "a white cracker," though she still faces a disorderly conduct rap.

#

Not only a liberal, which makes him persona grata at Harvard, not only black, which makes him persona gratissima, **Rev. Peter John Gomes** is also a fag, which bothers *Peninsula*, a student conservative paper, particularly as Gomes is the university's Professor of Christian Morals. Harvard President **Neil Rudenstine**, natch, was very protective of Gomes, though he cloaked his approval in the usual Lib-Jewish doubletalk.

#

Finally arrested after having sexual relations with several hundred teenage boys—some straight, some male prostitutes—

"**Uncle Ed**" **Savitz**, infected by the AIDS bug, is being held in the Philadelphia Detention Center on \$3 million bail.

#

David Power, like Othello, lov'd not wisely but too well. He shot and wounded ex-mistress Angela Duke, 25, and their daughter, Akia, and killed Angela's baby son by another marriage. Angela had ditched him for another man. Power soothed his jealous heart by putting a bullet in it.

#

Together with **Daniel Rakowitz**, who was committed to a funny farm for the crime, black **Randy Easterday** allegedly butchered a New York go-go dancer in a ritualistic 1989 murder in Greenwich Village. Police did not catch up with Easterday until last February.

#

Although he's a convicted murderer with ten years to go before he's out, **Alfred Brown**, a part-time black drummer, will receive \$2.7 million from taxpayers for losing his right hand in an Auburn prison woodworking shop. **Judge Irving Margolis** also tossed in an extra \$35,000 for Brown's wife. Loss of his hand didn't keep Brown from assaulting a prison guard a few months ago.

#

In the Bronx, foster Mom **Maryann Ayala** killed Millisen Ayala, 6, and badly hurt sister Stephanie, 4, by thrashing them with a stick, wringing their necks and making them stay in an ice-cold bath, after discovering some candy was missing. The little girls had been placed in the care of their aunt when their mother became a crack addict. Another alleged black-on-black infanticide was committed by **Terry Baker**, who beat the five-year-old son of his girlfriend so badly the boy died a day later in the hospital. Still another infanticide was registered in Brooklyn when **Barbara Lesprier**, helped by her black teenage husband, beat her three-year-old daughter to death because she had cried and wet her bed too much.

#

Matthew Rosenberg, when 14, sexually abused and killed a five-year-old Boston boy who happened to live in his neighborhood. A few months ago, when the pedophile reached the age of 23, he was turned loose and is now back on the streets.

#

Christopher Peterson, a black serial murderer, went on a shotgun spree and killed seven whites, but was found innocent in his first and second trials, though the jury, heavily black, had listened raptly

to his taped confessions. Peterson's luck ran out on his third trial, when a jury (fewer blacks?) came in with a guilty verdict.

#

Mayor Emanuel Cleaver of Kansas City (MO) wanted his wife and four kids to see Disneyland, so he accepted free airline tickets from Northwest Airlines (worth about \$5,000) and charged the city \$1,077 he claimed he spent on motel rooms, meals and car rentals. On the way back from Orlando (FL), he stopped in at Houston (TX) for a family reunion—again courtesy of Kansas City taxpayers. Meanwhile, a close friend of Cleaver, lawyer **Kit Carson Roque**, was appointed Judge of the Kansas City Municipal Court. The IRS has a \$35,000 tax lien against Roque.

#

Another black mayor, **Barbara Bohannen-Sheppard** of Chester (PA), recently hired **Robert Hill** as her principal aide. Hill killed an insurance agent on a dare in 1964, for which he served nine years. Convicted of raping a girl, 16, in 1974, he served 3½ years. Against the mayoress's wishes the city council finally fired him.

#

Gloria Steele is a veteran Chicago police woman. Her son, **Thomas**, 24, ran a heroin operation which grossed as much as \$56,000 a day. Maternal love was so strong that Ms. Steele is being investigated for protecting Tom's "business" by sneaking a raft of police intelligence reports to him.

#

Clutching his nose wherever he went while on a movie-making jaunt in Africa, either because he couldn't stand the smell or because his endlessly resculpted proboscis was hurting, **Michael Jackson** cut short his trip and returned to California. A Tanzanian policeman, after taking a look at Michael, said, "Is that really a man?" While in the Ivory Coast, Jackson sat on a golden throne and was fanned by four women, as other worshippers surrounded him and poured gin on the ground, an exercise described by the press as honoring ancestors.

#

Rev. Jesse Jackson, an expert at putting on a holier-than-thou act, had \$11,000 of his travel expenses "taken care of" in 1985 by the B.C.C.I., the world's most crooked bank. After Jesse stopped off in Paris, he flew to some black African nations, where he talked up the bank as an ideal depository for aid money.

#

Mitsubishi Motor Sales of America screamed "fraud" after it bought Value Rent-a-Car from **Sidney H. Cohen and his two sons**, and discovered that the company's net worth had been inflated to the tune of \$9 million.

In 1988 when the Gallup Poll first asked Canadians if they thought Canada would become part of the U.S. in 50 years, 27% responded aye; in 1992 the affirmative, but not necessarily enthusiastic response, climbed to 37%.

#

The median income of U.S. cardiovascular surgeons in 1989; \$296,300. The number of plastic surgeons leapt from 1,133 in 1965 to 4,492 in 1989. San Francisco is home has to the highest per capita professional face-lifters, mammary inflators and sex switchers.

#

At the time Europeans first penetrated darkest Africa, 3 out of 4 black African males were slaves. (*The Great Reckoning* by James D. Davidson and Lord William Rees-Mogg, 1991)

#

160,286,000 whites, 21,519,000 blacks and 7,239,000 "others" will be old enough to vote in the November elections. Chances are, more than half of them will be no-shows.

#

25 serial killers are supposed to be at large in the U.S., says the FBI. Some kill their own kith and kin, some go for boys and some for members of other races.

#

Anyone having trouble paying for doctors' bills should get arrested in Florida where the average prison inmate gets \$2,706 worth of free care per annum.

#

Florida streets are the stamping grounds of 159 gangs, which claim more than 10,000 male members (ages 12 to 21). Crimes range from vandalism to murder.

#

In a study of 56 identical male twins, one of whom was a fairy, 52% of the other twins were equally queer. In the case of 54 fraternal twins, the frequency was only 22%. When 57 adopted brothers were studied, the linkage fell to 11%. (Source: Michael Bailey of Northwestern University)

#

Black basketball star Wilt Chamberlain boasts he made love to nearly 20,000 women. If true, then he must have spent 2,333 hours and 20 minutes bedding them (7 minutes per seduction). In the course of all the intercourse he must have burned 816,000 calories and released 6 trillion sperm. Length of Wilt's women laid end to end: 20 miles. If Wilt lives to be 75 and factoring in a steady reduction in potency, 7,008 more women will still join his club. (Spy magazine, April 1992, p. 22)

According to Morris Dees's pro-black, antiwhite Southern Poverty Law Center, 346 hate groups flourished in the U.S. in 1991; up from 273 in 1990. The SPLC reported that 101 crosses were burned last year, and that most of the burners lived in north Georgia and Florida. According to *Harper's Index*, U.S. white supremacist groups have 22,000 members.

#

Beth Osborne Daponte, 29, a demographer in the Census Bureau, estimated that 86,194 Iraqi men, 39,612 women and 32,195 children died in the Gulf War and in its chaotic aftermath. After she had astonished an inquisitive reporter with these figures, she was told she was going to be fired for spreading "false information" and for demonstrating "untrustworthiness and unreliability." By the time her disheartening numbers were officially released to the press, two supervisors had reduced them substantially.

#

American blacks spend \$16 billion to \$20 billion a year on drugs.

#

A survey of members of the American Society of Internal Medicine stated that 1 in 5 of the physicians who responded had at one point or another taken "deliberate action" to end a patient's life; 1 in 4 said patients had asked them to help them commit suicide.

#

4,210,000 American Jews consider Judaism their religion; 1,120,000 say they have no religion; 185,000 are converts. 41.4% of religious Jewish households go to Reform synagogues; 40.4% to Conservative; 6.8% to Orthodox.

#

The *Omni* Gazetteer of the U.S.A. (Vol. 10, National Index) has some 100 listings that begin with "Nigger," ranging from Nigger Abe Creek (NV) to Nigger Wash (AZ). There are 8 "Jewfish" listings (starting with Jewfish Basin, a bay in Florida, and ending with Jewfish Point, a cape in California). "Whiteman," which appears 35 times includes Whiteman Cove (WA), Whiteman Flats (WV) and Whiteman Gulch (MT).

#

Pro-Israeli PACS raised \$10.7 million and spent \$4.8 million in 1990. Paul Simon, who claims he isn't Jewish but has a suspicious physiognomy, received more PAC money, \$262,655, than any other senator in 1990. Senator Tom Harkin, another non-WASP, came in a close second, pocketing \$245,550 from pro-Israeli PACS.

Both Simon and Harkin are notorious for out-Zioning their colleagues.

#

The People for the American Way, whose polls are somewhat suspect, claimed that 70% of young whites have at least 1 close friend who is nonwhite. But 65% of whites opposed special job consideration for minorities; 60% of blacks reaffirmed their fondness for quotas.

#

On March 11-12, a Gallup Poll reported, after surveying 593 Illinois adults who said they would vote in the Democratic primary, that 41% of the votes would go to Senator Alan Dixon and only 29% to black Carol Moseley Braun, who won the election. A Political-Media Research poll put Dixon at 37%, Braun at 18%.

#

The bat mitzvah, the feminine counterpart to the bar mitzvah, was started in 1922 by Judith Kaplan Eisenstein. To celebrate the 70th anniversary of her invention, Mrs. Eisenstein, wearing a prayer shawl, read several sexist passages from the Torah, which spell out various no-no's for females.

#

43 million Americans are disabled. The new Americans with Disabilities Act, say the experts, will open up 25% to 35% of the jobs currently unavailable to people with disabilities. 5 million buildings will have to be modified. After July 26 any company with 25 or more workers that doesn't comply with the law will face fines of up to \$50,000. Hilton Hotels claims it will cost \$15,000 per room to accommodate guests with disabilities.

#

All in all, the U.S. government gave \$5.69 billion to Israel in 1991. In addition, almost \$1 billion worth of Israel bonds were bought by more than 2,000 American corporations, professional groups and unions, 210 universities and hospitals, 121 banks and private investors. Perhaps a better term than "bought by" is "pressured into buying."

#

Since Dec. 9, 1987, Israeli armed forces killed 1,002 Palestinians, sent 120,193 to the hospital, expelled 66, put more than 14,000 in "administrative detention," enforced curfews in 11,149 areas, confiscated 86,950 acres, demolished or sealed 2,058 houses and uprooted more than 128,000 trees.

#

New York City spent \$2 billion over 10 years to help the homeless—a project that has now been acknowledged by everybody in the know to have been an utter failure. Some 50,000 homeless are currently sleeping in the city's filthy streets.



Canada. At rare intervals a blip of justice bubbles up through the slough of injustice now befouling so much of the Western world. After the Canadian Justice [sic] Dept. called off its persecution of Michael Pawlowski, a gutsy Canadian judge, James Chadwick, awarded him \$151,000 to pay off his lawyers. Pawlowski, a 74-year-old naturalized citizen and retired carpenter, had the misfortune to have his name come up in the venomous Jewish "war crimes" lottery. Twelve witnesses, carefully rehearsed by the KGB, testified in Russia, not in Canada, that Pawlowski, while a young policeman in what is now Belarus, helped Nazis round up and execute 400 Soviet Jews. The hanging prosecutors wanted to introduce the videotaped testimony of the "witnesses" in the trial, but the Supreme Court ordered that they be brought to Canada, where Pawlowski's lawyer could cross-examine them. When they refused to come, and a few had actually recanted their original testimony, the Justice Dept. decided to drop the charges.

Canadian Jewish organizations were "shocked" by the turn of events. The Jewish strategy has always been to bankrupt the defendants with legal fees even if they somehow managed to avoid a guilty verdict. In the future, if the state has to pay for the litigation when it fails to convict, it's likely to be a whole new ball game. No doubt Judge Chadwick will go down in the extensive files of the ADL as an anti-Semite.

On a visit to Penang, Malaysia, weirdo Svend Robinson, Canada's first out-of-the-closet M.P., advised jungle nomads to use their blow pipes to shoot poisoned darts at government officials to stop their destruction of the country's rain forest.

If Canadian Instaurationists want to phone the Canadian Liberty Net to get the lowdown on some important issues muted by the monotone media, it's too late. After Jews complained the Net was a hate hotline, it was disconnected by a servile judge. Here are some of the messages Jews successfully censored:

1. *A description of the Leuchter report.*
2. *The recent downsizing of the number of dead at Auschwitz.*
3. *Biographical sketches of Jewish founding fathers of Hollywood.*
4. *The disproportionate number of crimes committed by Third World immigrants.*

Iceland. From *Zip 181*. For years it has

been drilled into our heads that Iceland is the only remaining all-white country in the wide, wide world. Dream on! In addition to a Thai restaurant and snack bar in Reykjavík, according to the *Condé Nast Traveler*, the city is host to: "Somalian refugees, adopted kids from Sri Lanka and even immigrants from North Africa. . . . In one factory there are 'Ten mail order brides'" from the Philippines. Sad to relate, but the denizens of Ultima Thule are just as susceptible to multicultural as other racially befuddled whites.

Iceland, like the rest of the world, even boasts a war criminal, says Simon Wiesenthal, world champion Nazi hounder. Edvald Hinriksson, who acquired Icelandic citizenship in 1955, has been accused of supervising mass executions of Jews in Estonia (his country of birth) in WWII, a charge which he vigorously denies. Since the allegations, contained in a letter from Simon Wiesenthal's inquisitorial gang, were brought to the attention of the Icelandic prime minister during his visit to Israel in mid-February, both the Icelandic government and public consider the timing "unfortunate."

Unlike the U.S., which gave up Demjanjuk to the Jewish vengeance machine, Iceland is not expected to be so puerile. Hinriksson is married to an Icelandic woman, who has borne him two sons.

Germany. In December, Chancellor Kohl pleased Simon Wiesenthal by awarding him the Otto Hahn Peace Prize. A few months later, Kohl displeased Simon by having lunch with Kurt Waldheim, the president of Austria, who has been practically ostracized by the West, even after his long and fairly distinguished stint as UN president. After various Nazi shadows over Waldheim's past had been detected by Wiesenthal, Waldheim was put on Jewry's lengthy pariah list (and because everything Jews do is *de rigueur* for goys, on the West's pariah list as well).

Last December when the UN, at the beck of George Bush, rescinded its "Zionism is racism" resolution, Waldheim loudly applauded the vote, perhaps as a stab at regaining some of his lost respectability. It may have been this chicken-heartedness that inspired Chancellor Kohl to have the luncheon tête-à-tête.

Another reason could have been that Kohl had been sizzling at the contents of documents found in the archives of former East Germany. The World Jewish Con-

gress, it was revealed, had mounted a secret campaign to get the East German government to resist the move towards German unification. Not only that, but the billionaire Jewish liquor king, Edgar Bronfman, head of the WJC, was given a high East German decoration in 1988. (The old folks among us may remember how the world press exploded when Goering gave Lindberg a decoration. The reaction to the medal given to Bronfman was, at its loudest, a whisper.)

Austria. Walter Lüftl, president of the Austrian Chamber of Engineers, stated he had reviewed the evidence for mass gasings at Auschwitz and come to the conclusion it was largely hot air. "Mass murder with Zyklon B cannot have taken place. That would have been against the laws of nature, and the technical and organizational prerequisites did not exist." Lüftl compounded his offense by quoting from his 25-page work-in-progress booklet: *Information for Laymen*: "It is quite certain that the crematoria [at Auschwitz] were not technically capable of dealing with the victims of mass murder. Corpses are not inflammable material. Burning them requires a lot of time and energy. . . . 200,000 tons of coke would be needed, 50 kilos per person—impossible in view of the transportation capability in wartime."

The upshot was immediate and typical: the Jewish censor squads went ape; the press came down so hard on Lüftl he had to resign his position as president and hire a lawyer to ward off criminal charges. Austria, like nearly every other Western country "afear'd" of the Jews, has a minimum penalty of one year for Holocaust abjurors. (It used to be a five-year minimum, but Austrian juries, considering this too harsh, had a tendency not to convict.)

It's going to be a little tricky to send one of Austria's leading engineers to jail for stating what he conceives to be a scientific fact. But Austrian Jews and their liberal minions are certainly up to it. Lüftl should be thankful he won't be burned at the stake like Bruno, but he may be forced to recant like Galileo, who underwent years of house arrest for contradicting an earlier Great Historic Lie—that the sun went around the earth.

Russia. From *Zip 620*. After the 1917 revolution, the Union of Soviet Writers decided to add two more floors to its headquarters. The construction had barely started when it was forced to come to a grinding halt. No nails! Three prominent writers went to the Leningrad Building Authority to ask for some. Arriving at the supply dept., they found a small, dwarfish Jew



charge. Upon hearing their request, he arrogantly retorted, "No nails!" As the delegation headed despondently towards the door, the brightest of the trio, Valentin Ste-nich, a writer whose star was ascending in the Russian literary firmament, suddenly wheeled around and declaimed in a sten-torian voice, "But when you crucified Je-sus Christ you had enough nails, hadn't you?"

The Jews at this time (1917-24) were prominent in the highest-ranking Bolshevik circles, though they didn't have the abso-lute power they now wield in the U.S. Be-sides, the Russian Church hadn't yet been completely suppressed. Chewing over the pros and cons, the Jew changed his mind and gave the Writers' Union enough nails to complete the construction project.

Israel. Because Bush has put condi-tions on the \$10-billion loan guarantee, Is-raelis have taken to calling him "President Ambush." Curiously, the Israeli press and the U.S. press in its usual lockstep with the Israeli press are beginning to have a good

word or two to say about Vice-President Dan Quayle, who keeps loudly and oppor-tunistically proclaiming, "What is good for Israel is good for the U.S." Some Washing-ton know-it-alls attribute Quayle's high-decibel support for Zionism to the prod-ing of William Kristol, the Jewish neocon who never stops tugging at the Veep's ear.

Argentina. This country is not the healthiest place for Jews these days. Twen-ty people died and 240 were wounded when the Israeli Embassy in Buenos Aires was bombed in March. Insiders believe that the blast was in retaliation for Israel's assassination of the Hizbollah leader, Ab-bas Musawi, his wife and five-year-old son. A helicopter gunship demolished Mu-sawi's car while he was fleeing another of the interminable Israeli air attacks on Leba-non.

Worried by the violent reaction to gov-ernment-sponsored Semitism, Nazi hunter Shimon Samuels fled Argentina after a group of men pounded on his door, shout-ing, "Jew, we're going to make soap out

of you." Samuels, another member of Si-mon Wiesenthal's private-eye ring, had been scrutinizing files of Nazi war crimi-nals released by President Carlos Menem, who put the best face on his subservience to World Jewry by saying he was paying "a debt to humanity."

Elvis Presley is not the only person who has been seen here, there and every-where after being long dead and gone. For years Josef Mengele, Auschwitz's, "Angel of Death," has been enjoying the same sporadic immortality. After being ex-humed, Mengele's alleged remains were proved by a DNA check to be the real thing. So it turns out the story that he drowned while swimming off a Brazilian beach is true. But Israeli news flacks, al-ways ready to put a new spin on an old tale, tried to top the DNA report with some fluff about a blonde and beautiful Israeli Mata Hari assigned by Mossad to track Mengele down. After she had managed to worm her way into Mengele's confidence, and perhaps into his bed, he killed her just as she was ready to turn him into her Mos-sad superiors.

As the Italians would say, *Se non è vero, è ben trovato.*

Stirrings



Nary a Black in Sight

Instead of heading for the hills, which may be as racially mixed as where they are currently holed up, Instaurationists should seek surcease from sorrow and flea to where they would be surrounded—and protected—by fellow devolutionists. Before they pack, however, they should cast their eye on the work of a scholarly demographer who has burned a gallon or two of mid-night oil pouring over Census figures that enabled him to name and locate all the counties east of the Mississippi with nary one black resident. Maps are provided to pinpoint the white Shangri-las. Sixteen states have 281 Negroless counties, ranging from New York and Virginia with two each, to Wisconsin (44) and Illinois (45). Also listed are the benighted states which have no Zero Pop-ulation Negro counties.

The author includes a few remarks about ZPN counties in the rest of the U.S. He is happy to report there are 722 all-white havens west of the Mississippi, as well as six Western states that have counties where neither head of a black nor hair of an His-panic is to be seen.

The 73-page study is published by Boxholder Publications, P.O. Box 66, Lutherville, MD 21093-0066. It will set you back \$20, which includes postage and handling. But think of the hospi-tal bills you'll save by not being mugged every month.

Lobbyocracy

To bolster his claim to respectability, Pat Buchanan refrained from saying sweet nothings about Duke. Once or twice he even uttered some bitter nothings about his "disrespectable" right-wing rival. Buchanan's participation in the Republican primary almost blacked out Duke. In the states where he managed to get on the

ballot, David racked up these unexciting percentages: Texas 2%; Tennessee 3%; Mississippi 12%—and the unkindest cut of all, a mere 10% in his home base of Louisiana.

No matter how the presidential primaries wind up or wind down, Majority activists should treat them as a learning experi-ence. First lesson: The U.S. is not a democracy. Buchanan couldn't get on the New York State ballot; Duke was rebuffed by many states, including some Southern ones like Georgia. Buchan-an would have had higher percentages in any state where he and Duke were on the ballot, if the latter had withdrawn. The same can be said for Duke, if Buchanan had dropped out.

Instaurationists interested in preserving the white race—and that should be their principal goal—will get absolutely nowhere if they run as Republicans or Democrats. The boys in the back room will see to it that no "racist" will ever seriously threaten the power of the politicians who count, who count the money and who count the votes. If an Instaurationist should run as a candidate on a third party, he will quickly learn the fate that awaits those fool-ish enough to challenge the mainstream (establishment) political machines.

So what is to be done? How will we ever win? The answer is, we won't begin to get off the dime until we understand that we are living not in a democracy but in a lobbyocracy. As long as we're not a powerful lobby (and such a lobby hasn't even begun to take shape), we will remain in our present lowly status—that of second-class citizens in what is becoming a second-class country.

Stirlets

- Since Bush won't do anything of substance about illegal im-migration, it's up to the citizenry to enforce the law. One group of Californians is holding "An American Spring at the Mexican Bor-der" on July 7, 1992. For information, write American Spring, Box 3356, Dana Point, CA 92629.