

*δύστανε, μοίρας ὅσον παροίχη.*

# Instauration®

VOL. 17, NO. 9

AUGUST 1992

Good-bye, Cajun Strongman Who Wasn't!



Hello, All-Scalawag Ticket!

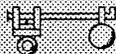


Romeo from the Ozarks



Senator from the Likud

(see p. 11)



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

□ Mobs are frightful creatures that show the species in complete depravity. The participants can be moved by a number of factors, including hate and the joy of vandalism, but the element that brings out the most fervor, the greatest rush of adrenaline, is the prospect of getting something for nothing. Time and again I have heard experts on the subject say the only way to control the craziness of mob looters is to kill them. In the great 1936 flood of the Ohio River when Louisville and the other river towns were under water, it was necessary to evacuate thousands of people. Looters appeared. The police and national guard were issued orders to "shoot to kill." A number were shot and the looting ceased.

323

□ In response to the trendy Negro T-shirts that say, "You wouldn't understand. . . It's a black thing." Majority members should pick up the gauntlet and wear T-shirts saying, "You wouldn't understand. . . It's a genetic thing." If it's chic for them, it could be chic for us.

043

□ Sometimes no crystal ball is needed to predict the future. When the U.S.S.R. broke up, political turmoil in Yugoslavia was inevitable. Similarly, a second American Civil War is becoming more likely. When the American Southwest is two-thirds Hispanic, the Latinos will want to secede. The erstwhile Majority will oppose the move by force, joined by the brighter blacks, who will finally wake up to the fact that as Mexican citizens their future would be dim.

965

□ HUD Secretary Jack Kemp informs me on the Brinkley show that the taxpayers—that's you—have spent \$3 trillion on Great Society programs in the past 25 years. Let's be brutal and point out the obvious: (1) Most of the money came from whites; (2) A hugely disproportionate

percentage of the funds was spent to benefit the blacks and thus "bring them into mainstream America." What, as a country, do we have to show for this inconceivable amount of money? Our cities have deteriorated into crumbling, dangerous Third World jungles. We're shelling out billions of dollars for hundreds of thousands of black crack babies and permanently damaged fetal alcohol syndrome and underweight premature infants, most of them the offspring of black teenage welfare mothers. It all adds up to a demographic disaster.

624

□ The Jews' bottom line argument for continued American billions is that Israel couldn't survive otherwise. Taiwan has an enemy, China, with a population much more numerous than the Arabs. Without a penny of American aid the Taiwanese have accumulated the world's largest foreign exchange surplus.

Old China Hand

□ Behind the closing credits of an episode of *Roseanne*, the tube showed scenes of a blonde woman dancing with a black man. The TV moguls don't miss a chance to push it down our throats. Anyone ever seen a Jewish-looking woman dancing with a black?

903

□ When it's controversial for a presidential candidate to oppose a call for killing whites, oh how far we have sunk.

624

□ The very worst thing about the deterioration of the U.S. is the brainwashed Majority. Flood of illegal Mexicans into California? "Well, after all, it used to be theirs." Mud rioters? "You can't blame them, because they see so many things they can't afford." Attempts to combat this masochistic reasoning are more likely to result in antagonism than agreement.

204

□ With the Iron Curtain in pieces, which newly revealed secret is the most heinous? U.S. prisoners in the Gulag? Of course not! According to a prominent Chosenite political journal, the crowning horror of Marxism was that the Communists helped the PLO.

British subscriber

□ Is it insensitive for blacks to call for killing whites? Of course not. But it is the height of insensitivity to protest!

Scandinavian subscriber

□ We refer to the Ice Age, the Iron Age and so on. Today, we live in the Hypocrisy Age. We laud the blessings of democracy when in fact it is nothing more than mob rule. Never in human history has the mob been capable of government.

726

□ Did you see that a foundation created by the late DeWitt Wallace, founder of the *Reader's Digest*, an avowedly "conservative" publication, just donated \$37 million to an anti-

multicultural institution of higher learning, Negro Spelman College in Atlanta? I think all *Instaurationists* need to be aware of this when *Reader's Digest* sends out subscription renewal forms. \$37 million is a terrible thing to waste!

330

□ Living for a time in California some 30 years ago, I could see what was coming. Mention of this drew guffaws from my ostrich-headed American associates who dwelt happily in an idyllic state of mind. In the early 60s I escaped for home in Canada (rejecting the thought of U.S. citizenship) and gave myself a self-congratulatory slap on the back as the first of the big (Watts) racial explosions nipped at my heels. But now the same dark savagery has invaded my home turf, compliments of the same folks who have ruined the United States. There is really no escape.

Canadian subscriber

□ Can the death wish of a race be better evidenced than it was by those South African whites who cast their ballots for extinction? Sorry, White Tip, the plight of your people no longer interests me.

763

□ In Woody Allen's movie, *Alice*, the heroine finds bliss in abandoning her luxury Manhattan apartment to live alone with her two small children in a slum building with a dozen black youths lounging at the door. Doubtless not something Mia Farrow would like to try in real life!

200

□ The "America Is Dead" cover (June 1992) was hard to take, even if the points made were well supported. Nevertheless, there's some good news for white Gentiles in America. More than 1,050 counties in the United States, 40% of the land mass, have no blacks and almost no Jews.

330

□ America in the wake of the L.A. riots is still outwardly unruffled and serene. But those video images of white victims have changed race relations forever. In those few blinding seconds all the lies of the liberal media vanished. This

## Instauration

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

### Annual Subscription

\$30 (third class)  
\$39 (first class)  
\$40 Canada  
\$44 foreign (surface)  
\$56 foreign (air)

Single copy price \$3, plus \$1 postage

Wilmot Robertson, editor

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

Third-class mail is not forwarded.  
Advise change of address well in advance.  
ISSN 0277-2302

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was the reality everyone secretly knew about. Here, live and unedited, was the nightmare that polite society never mentions. A premonitory tremor is going through this country. The metallic taste of fear will now accomplish what all of us have failed to accomplish.

113

□ In Houston more traffic goes to the beach on Saturday than goes to work on Monday. Probably I am the only one to notice.

774

□ Jews demand the U.S. give billions to Israel annually and defend it from hundreds of millions of hostile Muslims. The absurdity of this becomes increasingly evident as the end of the Cold War and the one-sidedness of Israel's so-called democracy strip away the supposed rationale for American support. So the Jews have decided it's time to wheel out their biggest gun. Jewish pundits are beginning to argue that anything short of a blank check for Israel is anti-Semitism. With our own cities in tatters and in some cases in flames, will the public buy it? Congress certainly will.

072

□ Not satisfied with making most police chiefs black men and most judges black women, Hollywood film-makers have now decreed that everyone's best pal is a black. *Silence of the Lambs* is one of many recent examples.

865

□ Anticipating our annual motor pilgrimage from south Florida to points north of the Mason-Dixon, our native Floridian son-in-law asked us to bring back a T-shirt displaying the Stars and Bars. From northern Florida through Virginia, we stopped in half a dozen different locations of a popular wayside chain which, in the past, has always carried mementos of the War Between the States. This time, however, not only were there no T-shirts, but nothing else reminiscent of the Confederacy, except for a single small (8" x 6") flag on a stick—the last remnant of an obsolete inventory! At one shop in South Carolina, where the drawl is thickest, the middle-aged (and more) white clerks, pretending not to understand what we meant by "Stars and Bars," kept showing us Old Glory. Less than a decade ago I'd have said such denial of one's forebears couldn't happen in the South. What is next—refusal to participate in Civil War reenactments?

333

□ Zip 220 (June 1992) should blame Time magazine's decline on a series of bad decisions: supporting LBJ in 1964, being pro-Vietnam War until it was too late to change, failing to see the Wallace campaign in 1968 as the beginning of a reaction, not the end. Hedley Donovan and his team were not up to the job. Jimmy Carter knew this when he gave Donovan a nothing appointment.

210

□ We've known for centuries that bad money drives out good. Pretty much the same happens when "bad" folks are introduced into the habitat of "good" folks. The consequence is called white flight.

229

□ Poor aging Jane Fonda should be released from the anathema. I read that in her ultra-leftist days she was put through a severely brutal drawn-out encounter session, involving gross humiliation, the sort of thing we saw in the abuses of Patti Hearst. Jane seems to be a redeemed sort of not-insufferable critter. In any case, I don't have it in me to hate her. The prettiest of our girls are bull's-eyes; you know that. Why blame the bull's-eye for getting stomped or whatever.

915

□ The Washington-Morris-Salomon Memorial in Chicago has Papa George standing tall with his arms around Robert Morris and Haym Salomon, the two financiers of the American War for Independence. To the best of my knowledge, this is the only statue of a Jewish moneylender in the country. I guess we should be grateful our "civic leaders" haven't put up more.

606

□ When Solzhenitsyn was forcefully put on a plane in the 70s by the Soviet Union and came to America he had his day in the media sun. But when he refused to say what the Chosen wanted to hear, our media masters gave him the silent treatment. It's still going on. A few months ago I read Solzhenitsyn's books, *The Oak and the Calf*, *The Cancer Ward* and one volume of the *Gulag Archipelago* trilogy. I cried hot tears of agony thinking of the 66 million Russians killed by Stalin and his henchmen. Was Solzhenitsyn miraculously healed of cancer so he could be the voice of the 66 million martyrs?

420

□ Keep up those calls for death to whitey, Sister Souljah. You're doing your intended victims a favor by frightening them while they're still numerous enough to do something about it.

178

□ I am an avid hunter. I've hunted all over North America. This year I'm planning a trip to Zimbabwe to hunt leopard. I was told to stay out of Zambia because the hunting concessions, which were run by whites, have been taken away and given to politically "empowered" blacks. Naturally they will fail because no white with any sense would sign up with them.

113

□ Say what you will about Jane Fonda. Unlike Quayle and Clinton, she did go to Vietnam.

469

□ That plantation owner named King must have owned plenty of slaves. Consider his descendants: Rodney, Martin Luther, Don, Kong and Coretta Scott.

303

□ I refer to the message of N.B. Forrest's article, "Miscegenatresses" (June 1992). Well, what else can one expect? For years (or decades) these women get fed with nothing but "All races are the same; all races are equal" claptrap and nobody tells them different. So they believe the lie. Very few people will take the trouble to find out what the alternate "phi-

losophy" is all about. "Racists are lunatics," the press says, and the press, of course, never lies. Is the "Horned Angel" really worth saving? Is every white really worth saving? Would not these people, or their descendants, later on repollute us with their two-legged sheep genes? Or are they parrot genes?

South African woman

□ Crypto-queer Ed Koch, ex-mayor of New York City, sounded off as follows when asked who Clinton's Veep would be: "I don't know who [sic] he'll choose. The best person is Bradley. . . . The others are all Southerners—they all look alike, they talk alike, they are all clones."

Whoa, Dobbin! Just a dang minute! Isn't Ed indulging in discrimination against Southerners? Get me the Hate Line!

392

□ I am told by a few people who live in ex-Communist Eastern Europe that the reason there has not been any significant score-settling with commissars is because the people do not have the weapons—yet! They promise that as soon as enough of them do get guns, they will go after every last one of the bloodsuckers. A day of severe retribution is fast approaching.

778

□ Jewish writer Leo Rosten tells the story of the boy who murders his parents and then begs the judge for mercy. "On what grounds?" asks the judge. "You committed cold-blooded murder, not once but twice. Matricide and patricide are two of the most heinous crimes imaginable. Now you want mercy? Why?" "Because I'm an orphan," says the boy. American apologists for Israel remind me of that "orphan." Their chutzpah is staggering.

353

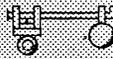
□ Haiti, Israel, Rio (refusal to knuckle under to Third World blackmail). Maybe Bush of Arabia deserves a second term.

401

□ I now realize that Instauration is light years ahead of me in heavyweight consciousness-raising. I had to laugh at myself—talk about chagrined! I had preened myself in being outspoken—ha! There's nothing like hitting head-on against the real thing to make one realize how—not surprisingly—"ivory tower" one has been. But in a world where people talk in whispers, where flatulence has to be hidden and excused like an underground test for an A-bomb, does a pimple pebble create the equivalent of chaos with its tiny ripple? Doubtless, in the real world, one has to hit and hit hard to make an impact. I see that I'm going to have to trade my pebbles for asteroids, if I hope to tilt the planet on its axis.

453

□ I was watching a ball game on TV last month when the announcer made mention of the numerous Latin players on the Texas Rangers. Actually, they have little in common other than the Spanish language. The shortstop, Dickie Rico, is considered a Latin because he comes from Puerto Rico, even though his appearance hardly resembles any Puerto Rican I've ever seen. First baseman Rafael Palmeiro is a Cuban descendant of the whites who fled to Florida af-



ter Castro took over. The other "Latinos" are, predictably, mixed breeds or *puro africano*. It occurred to me that what this country needs is an alternative set of baseball cards. Normally, the front of a baseball card provides a picture of the player, his name, position and team. Suppose we had a set of cards that gave racial classifications? The Rangers would have Dean Palmer, Nordic; third base, Kevin Reimer, Alpine; left field, Rafael Palmeiro, Mediterranean; first base, Juan Gonzalez, mulatto; center field, Ruben Sierra, Negro. What better way to educate the youth of America? Even without the express written consent of Major League baseball!

750

□ Idling at a red light one balmy Sunday morning at the entrance to Washington's 14th Street bridge, I noticed the approach of an emaciated, disheveled black male shuffling forward with the obvious intent of panhandling the momentarily trapped motorists. His path of attack crossed before an enormous Mercedes sedan piloted, ironically, by another black, a heavy-set, gray-haired, big-bucks buck staring straight ahead. Little Bucks, briefly peering into Big Bucks' eyes, sensed danger and quickly leapt back. In an instant the Teutonic monster shot forward, filling the space seconds before occupied by Little Bucks. A message here, I mused, for us all?

226

□ Am I right in thinking that the gap between what people vote for and what the newspapers tell them to vote for is widening? That is what happened when "anti-Semitic" Karl Lueger was elected mayor of Vienna way back in the 1890s.

Austrian subscriber

□ It would seem that mankind has several quirks in his nature, one of which is his propensity to accept undeserved guilt for others' wrongdoings. This sends him off on the craziest tangents. Today, many Americans are quite ready to take the blame for the violent aftermath of the Rodney King trial. They picture themselves behind the black punk who was televised slam-dunking a garbage can through the plate glass window of an L.A. store. Nonsense! The theme constantly proposed for Americans is to get along at the expense of getting ahead. I am constantly reminded of the remark made by a highly successful businessman, "The only way to coast is downhill." Just getting along is coasting. Unfortunately, there are more and more of the hangers-on to get along with as our communities fill to overflowing with human trash—and no way to carry it off.

302

□ I see that Californians now have the opportunity to elect not one but two Jewesses (don't call them JAPS—that could be confusing in California) to the U.S. Senate. At first, this situation seems like an electoral outrage. On reflection, it makes perfect sense. What pols are more appropriate than Feinstein and Boxer to represent the once Golden State, now terminally tarnished and trashed out by their minori-

ty kinfolk in cahoots with the honchos who run the corrupt political parties?

752

□ While in Norfolk over Memorial Day weekend I had a chance to visit the replicas of the *Niña*, *Pinta* and *Santa Maria*. You can't help but be impressed by the seamanship of those 15th-century Europeans. Crossing the Atlantic in those tiny boats was a courageous feat. Even the Haitians had bigger boats than Columbus!

257

□ In the May issue the Satcom Sam column had a note about "Majority-ish" Kathie Lee Gifford. Sorry to disappoint you, but Kathie Lee's maiden name is Epstein.

400

□ Kudos for John Nobull, who for years has been using his page or two to provide us with literate, intelligent and often entertaining material. A page of similar quality from Germany, France or Spain would be nice, but meanwhile Nobull has proven that something loftier than titillating tabloid tattle about Princess Di still emanates from the WASP homeland.

087

□ I heard them! I heard them from the Veep's own lips, those awful buzzwords, "illegitimate births," in his "Murphy Brown" speech! Last fall David Duke uttered those self-same words, for which he was lambasted as a "racist" and "hate-monger" by the Bushy-Quayle gang. What hypocrites!

875

□ What I hope for is gridlock. Should the Democrats balk in the House and Senate, we might end up with President Tom Foley. It would be a Democratic *coup d'état*. I'm hoping for it. Let all the starry-eyed white folks see how much their vote really means in this "democracy."

335

□ Nothing so clearly illustrates the cynicism that undergirds the liberal-integrationist movement than its eagerness to slip the noose of responsibility for the L.A. riots from the collective necks of those who actually perpetrated the crime—the inner-city blacks and their Latino brothers. Instead, they propose as a scapegoat the very people who suffered the most: the hard-working Korean merchants whose shops were looted and torched. In the weeks following the carnage, we've heard a lot about how Korean contempt for blacks fomented the troubles. The phony bill-of-indictment boils down to two items: (1) failure on the part of the Koreans to give blacks their "rightful respect"; (2) "cheating" them by charging hyped-up prices. This indictment is what American liberals think will save the good reputations of our racial minorities from a white post-riot backlash. Not bloody likely. Even after watching the Rodney King beating day after day, many whites had difficulty in getting up more than perfunctory expressions of sympathy. They've seen blacks "go to the well" once too often. In America, crime (of the kind that ter-

rorizes whites day and night) is essentially black. Who, therefore, cares if a drug-crazed African gets a good whipping? Who cares if the black community isn't looked upon by another minority with profound affection? The Koreans only recently got off the boat from a land where the 14-hour-day is considered part-time employment. The average black refuses even to put in an "honest eight." Even if every Korean gave every black he met a dirty glance, this is no justification for pillaging Korean businesses.

220

□ If a handful of South African whites can cling to power by exploiting the hatred between Zulus and Xhosas, Majority members should take a leaf out of their book and encourage Hispanic/black/Asian rivalries. But it won't be much fun.

French subscriber

□ A retired friend of mine was visited the other day by two black neighborhood kids who asked permission to cut some blooms off his front-yard rose bush. When told that the bush was too young to prune, the kids returned hours later and ripped it out of the ground.

441

□ Why no Negroes on the King jury? Because every last Negro in the jury pool was contacted and tampered with by the NAACP.

972

□ "Talking Numbers" (July 1992) reported that, according to a 1991 Gallup Poll, the statement, "Man has developed over millions of years from less advanced forms of life. God had no part in this process," was accepted as true, to Instaurator's dismay, by only 9% of the respondents. Lighten up! You can see it's an obviously loaded question. Instaurator is not being too smart to continually bad-mouth religion. It is going to alienate the majority of your readers. Think about it. The Gallup Poll didn't purposely pick out stupid religious kooks for their interview. Sure, Noah's Ark is unbelievable; so is Adam and Eve. So what? Christianity carried the torch of civilization through the Dark Ages. It champions the Golden Rule and the Ten Commandments. Most important, it teaches children morality and righteousness. Good Christian kids know the difference between right and wrong. Let me pose the question I always enjoy throwing at atheists: Suppose a loved one who was very, very close to you was in a terrible accident and the emergency doctor said to you, "We're going to have to operate and there's about a 50-50 chance of survival." Question: "Are you going to pray?" If the answer is "no," then I feel sorry for you. Incidentally, Instaurator is the best magazine in the country—no the world! Don't screw it up proselytizing for atheism. Atheism is also a religion.

902

### Ponderable Definition

holocaust (lit. "burnt whole," fr. Gk.) is one of our most hyperbolic words, beloved of jargonmongers and second-rate journalists.

Bryan A. Garner, *A Dictionary of Modern Legal Usage*

# Black Johnny Rebs

**T**hose who saw the movie *Glory* learned that 186,000 blacks wore the blue uniform of the Union in the War Between the States. While the Negro military effort for the North has been fairly well publicized, though not always accurately, few Americans know that over 250,000 blacks served the cause of the Confederacy. The media have maintained a strange silence about the fact that there are no memorials for blacks who joined Northern armies, whereas monuments to black fighters for the Confederacy are found in nearly every Southern state.

Prior to the fall of Fort Sumter the Charleston Mercury recorded the passage through Augusta of "one Negro company from Nashville." Other Southern papers noted that in the first year of the war black militia units were scattered throughout the South, in such cities as Charleston, New Orleans, Lynchburg and Bowling Green.

A black soldier in the Union army, Christian A. Fleetwood, wrote after the war:

It seems a little singular that in the tremendous struggle between the States in 1861-1865, the South should have been the first to take steps towards the enlistment of Negroes. Yet such is the fact.

From the moment the North took up arms to stop the South's secession, nearly everyone in the Confederate states, white and black, became involved. In 1861 the N.Y. Evening Post described the enthusiasm of Southern blacks for the war:

A gentleman from Charleston says that everything there betokens preparation for battle. The thousand Negroes busy in building batteries, far from inclining insurrection, were grinning ear to ear at the prospect of shooting at the Yankees.

The first Union officer killed in the war was shot by a black member of the Confederate Wythe Rifles at Big Bethel. The victim, Major Theodore Winthrop of Massachusetts, was a famed abolitionist.

Why, if the war was about slavery, would blacks, free and slave, have fought and died for the Confederacy? The answer is that the slave issue was only a secondary cause of the conflict. The primary cause of the internecine blood-

bath was the North's unwillingness to lose a huge amount of valuable real estate. President Lincoln did not issue the Emancipation Proclamation until the conflict was a year and a half old. The historic document only freed slaves in the Confederacy, not in the slaveholding states that had sided with the Union (Delaware, Maryland, Kentucky and Missouri, plus the District of Columbia). Lincoln continued to emphasize he had no desire to interfere with slavery as long as it did not spread into the territories. In the second year of the war General Ulysses S. Grant, a Union slave-owner himself until the 13th Amendment was ratified, stated: "If I thought this war was to abolish slavery, I would resign my commission and offer my sword to the other side."

Many of the Northern slave owners, as well as their Southern counterparts, brought their slaves with them to the battlefields. John E. Rastall, adjutant with the First Regiment of the Eastern Shore Maryland Volunteer Infantry, wrote that his commander, James Wallace, owned nine slaves and some of them were in camp with him.

When the war ended, George W. Williams, a black Union soldier, declared: "The South took the initiative in employing Negroes as soldiers, [many] were free Negroes, and many of them owned large interests in Louisiana and South Carolina." According to black historian John Hope Franklin, in the mid-1800s there were over 3,000 free blacks in New Orleans who owned slaves. Several black plantation owners



Black Confederate pickets, 1864

organized companies of slaves as soldiers, paying the cost of arming and

equipping them.

Initially, Northern whites refused to believe blacks would fight for the South. A letter from a Union soldier that appeared in the Indianapolis Star (Dec. 23, 1861) helped to set them straight:

[A] body of 700 Negro infantry opened fire on our men, wounding two lieutenants and two privates. The wounded men testified positively that they were shot by Negroes, and not less than 700 were present, armed with muskets. This is, indeed, a new feature in the war. We have heard of a regiment

of Negroes at Manassa, another at Memphis, and still another at New Orleans, but did not believe it till it came so near home and attacked our men.

The Confederate cause was served by slaves as well as free blacks. In a postwar interview printed in the Cincinnati Commercial, Confederate General N.B. Forrest, founding father of the Ku Klux Klan, reminisced:

When I entered the army I took 47 Negroes in the army with me and 45 of them surrendered with me. . . . Those boys stayed with me, drove my teams, and better Confederates did not live.

The number of black Johnny Rebs who performed deeds beyond the call of duty were numerous. John Hope Franklin in his *From Slavery to Freedom: A History of Negro Americans*, writes about a house servant who was decorated for killing four Union soldiers in an 1861 battle. Aleck Kean, a body servant of Confederate John West Henry of the famed Richmond Howitzers, was offered the opportunity to go home after his master had been killed. He decided to stay on as a cook and surrendered at Appomattox with the rest of his unit. When he died in 1911, three surviving Howitzer veterans attended his funeral.

Another black slave who distinguished himself was attached to Chew's Battery, a battle-tested unit of Confederate horse artillery. When his photograph was published in the Confederate Veteran he wrote under the *nom de guerre* "War Hawk":

I am proud of my war record. I was taken prisoner twice, captured once with watches and money of our boys. I escaped and returned the watches and money all safe.

Some black women also made a name for themselves in aiding the Southern cause. "Confederate Mary," as she was dubbed by the Yankees, repeatedly crossed enemy lines to deliver messages and to smuggle back medical supplies. Union Rear Admiral Daniel Ammens recalled that among the blacks he had driven away from his command post were "many spies to keep the enemy informed as to the number and disposition of the [Northern] forces."

It was not only the so-called "house niggers" who assisted the Confederacy. Of the 400 workers at the Naval arsenal in Selma in 1865, 310 were blacks. Blacks were members of the crews of Confederate blockade-runners and stoked the firerooms of the warships. Most of the cooks, teamsters, mechanics, hospital attendants, ambulance drivers and common laborers in the Confederate forces were black. Thousands worked in mines and in gun factories. Blacks planted, cultivated and harvested the food which they then transported to the Confederate Army. They raised and butchered the beef, pigs and chickens used to feed the Rebels. They wove the cloth and knitted the socks to clothe the soldiers. They also cared for the sick and scrubbed the wounded in Confederate hospitals. Nearly all of the South's fortifications were constructed by black laborers. As Union armies invaded the South, tearing up railroads and demolishing bridges, free blacks and slaves repaired them.

The black military effort had links to Florida Indians. A

former Confederate officer, T.J. Mackey, testified before a Congressional Committee after the war:

In the Seminole nation several of the most prominent chiefs, the most distinguished in war and council were full-blooded Negroes. These Indians were in alliance with the late Confederate state.

Several Cherokee chiefs who served as Confederate officers were all or part black. In their role of Indian chiefs, Negroes went in for slavery in a big way. Indian tribes supporting the Confederacy owned more than 8,000 black slaves.

Southern blacks had little patience with the Negroes who defected to the enemy, denouncing them as turncoats, spear-hurlers, chocolate drops, crumbusters, skilletheads and black-assed bastards.

When captured along with his master, a black slave from Virginia named Moses responded proudly to the Northern officer examining him for parole:

I had as much right to fight for my native state as you to fight for your'n, and a blame sight more right than you furiners, what's got no home.

While blacks, free and slave, served with the Confederate army from the start of the war, it was not until February 18, 1865, that the drafting of slaves was authorized by the Confederate Congress. Union Major James H. Wilson commented:

The rebel authorities are doing their utmost to put in the field a large number of Negro soldiers. The enrollment is nearly completed, and they expect to have 250,000 under arms in 60 days.

Following the war, on February 3, 1866, Alexander Dunlop, a black, was sworn and examined before a Congressional Committee on Reconstruction. "Did you ever see a black rebel or hear of one?" he was asked. Dunlop replied, "I must be honest about that. I believe we have had as big rebel black men as ever were white."

Today Negro loyalty to the Confederacy is an embarrassment to doctrinaire liberals and to blacks of all persuasions, which is why the black military and non-military contribution to the Confederate fighting forces continues to be ignored by the mass media and the politically correct scribblers of school textbooks.

EDWARD KERLING

Sources: H.C. Blackerby, *Blacks in Blue and Gray* (Portal Press, 1979); Benjamin Quarles, *The Negro in the Civil War* (Little, Brown & Co., 1953); George W. Williams, *A History of the Negro Troops in the War of Rebellion* (Harper & Bros., 1868).

#### Ponderable Quote

A film believed to be the first to show an Indian girl making love to a black man has upset orthodox British Asians. They say they do not wish to appear racist, but believe widespread acceptance of interracial sex and marriage would undermine their culture.

Daily Telegraph, Feb. 20, 1992

## Country Club Buffoons

Atlanta is as good a symbol as any for what is wrong with this befuddled land of ours. A decayed, crime-ridden center, ruled by wild Negro preacher-politicians and ersatz black "executives," wearing ties and shoes through the grace of affirmative action, helped along by a sprinkling of whites who can find nothing better to do with their time than to waste their lives among criminally inclined primitives, sullen unemployed crackheads and perpetually pregnant welfare mothers. All the decent whites left long ago, to places like Buckhead, Marietta and Sandy Springs. It was the only commonsensical thing to do, but the conduct of the white refugees once they escaped the city and its "multicultural" charms has been both outrageous and sniveling.

Having made it safe and sound to their cozy suburbs, did any of these escapees stop and think, "Well, we had damn sure better do something about that hellhole we left behind, so it doesn't follow us up here." Instead, no sooner had these wretched porkers put enough distance between themselves and the blacks, than they went right to work to ensure that they could never ever be accused of being anything but right-thinking New South liberal Republicans, that is, Country Club Republicans. Not for them to take any kind of stand; not for them to look outside the pleasant little tunnels they live in. Heavens no! What would the neighbors think!

Since many of these people are transplanted Northern liberals, this mealy-mouthed attitude is only to be expected. A good chunk of them, however, are Southerners and should know better. Nothing terrifies this variety of Southerner more than the thought that he might be considered a wrong-thinking, unsophisticated, backward redneck racist in bib overalls by the sort of people he worships—Northeastern liberal Ivy Leaguers, either the authentic kind or those slapped together by L.L. Bean and educated at some hayseed diploma mill in northern Michigan. These New South Southerners will undergo any indignity, accept any humiliation and eat whatever is put before him, just to gain the chance of escaping the sneers and scorn of their Northern "betters." They will even buy tweed jackets with patches on the sleeves. There have been confirmed sightings of them wearing suspenders (braces is the preferred term) and bow ties.

The pretensions of these latter-day scalawags have to be seen to be believed. Shoes, clothes, cars, houses, underarm deodorants—all such items have to be trendy, preferably European, always ridiculously expensive. Gourmet cheese shops abound in their neighborhoods. Obscure clothing stores, with affected names and prices straight out of Brooks Brothers, are to be found on every corner. The

worst of it, however, is the shabby attempt by these social-climbing imbeciles to preserve some vestige of their Southern heritage. Dumping the principles and political beliefs of their ancestors on the rubbish heap with scarcely a backward glance, they latch on to the most frivolous, superficial elements of Southern culture. It seems never to have occurred to these hollow men that culture is holistic. You can't take bits and pieces of it.

John A is a good example of the smug, complacent Country Club Republican. He had enough sense to see that Bush was doing the country no good, but did he consider voting for Buchanan? Well, no. Why? He fretted over Buchanan's "lack of experience" and his "isolationist rhetoric." After all, the world is interconnected. And gosh, the Olympics are coming to Atlanta in 1996! Delta Airlines is the area's biggest non-government employer. With all those neat foreigners here, it'll be just like Paris! Mais oui!



They hadn't the guts to vote for Pat

What of Attorney B, interviewed while picking his nose on the way to his weekly French lesson? Buchanan was a "smart aleck on an ego trip," as far as he is concerned. "He was on the talk shows too long." I can't wait to see this bogtrotter in Paris giving directions to a cabbie. While he tries out his newly acquired smattering of a foreign tongue, the hack driver will dump him in an Algerian shantytown, where the natives will proceed to strip him down to his Ralph Lauren underwear, finishing up with a little introduction to Muslim sexual customs. Then he'll really have some tales to tell them in the Country Club locker room. Shyster B is an example of the most icky type of New Southerner. So desperately insecure of his status that he takes French lessons, then tells a reporter about it (to ensure that the

point is not lost that he's pretty durned sophisticated.

From St. Simons Island, the filthy rich vacation retreat of the Atlanta Country Club set, come the words of Edward C, legal counsel for the Glynn County Republicans, a group known more for plugging at the Bourbon bottle than for hard cerebration and original thought. His opinion of Buchanan supporters was not high. "They made a lot of noise, but they were just a bunch of fanatic religious people; they're just 15% of the vote." No, Edward C, they were around 30% of the vote. As far as them being "fanatic religious people," I don't know. I am not a religious fanatic. But you might want to consider that the Shah said the same thing about the mullahs, shortly before he was given the bum's rush.

According to Professor D, a "Republican activist," (meaning he sends in a check every four years), the Buchanan supporters were "Bubbas."

Bob E and John F are retired corporate executives with money to burn. They have their feet more firmly planted on the ground than most of the Country Clubbers and admit they are fed up with welfare and "give-away" programs. They are miffed at Bush because of his reversal on taxes (with these types the bottom line is always the bottom line). But they'll probably vote for Bush, though they considered both Buchanan and Tsongas. Buchanan and Tsongas! This demonstrates the profound thought processes of the typical Country Clubber, his deep philosophical roots and his dyed-in-the-wool loyalties and principles.

What are we to say about this vile spectacle? What is to be done? Is it worth it to do anything? If the wealthiest part

of the Majority middle class is composed of such insufferable boobs, are we just swimming against the tide to try to reach them and keep them and their country and my country from drowning?

What we see in the typical Country Club Republican is the distilled essence of contemporary America. He is vapid, immersed in childish pastimes, eaten up with greed, rotted by insecurity, ignorant of the world and shuddering with moral cowardice. We may rest assured that nothing, absolutely nothing, of any value will come out of these members of the so-called "upper middle class." To be sure, here and there individuals will rise above the muck and do their part manfully. But for the most part these walking moral vacuums will be utterly worthless in any fight to resuscitate this moribund country.

As disgusted as we may be to observe these fellow "white men," the truth is, they are nothing but sheep, to be sheared, prodded, neutered, herded and served up as lamb chops in order to accomplish what needs to be accomplished. In carrying out our activities, we should give no thought to them at all. Events and natural political, social and cultural forces will bring about the changes that must come. There is nothing these people can do to halt those changes. There is nothing they can offer us that will aid us in the struggle. Should these opportunistic cattle attempt to climb aboard our boat as the chasm opens before their feet and they clutch frantically for a handhold, we should gently crush their fingers with the oars.

N.B. FORREST

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## American Graffiti (IX)

### Race, Politics and Art

In a public office career that spanned decades the only quote of note uttered by former Speaker of the House of Representatives Tip O'Neill was that "all politics are local." O'Neill was the product of the old patronage machines common in large eastern cities and so was incapable of demonstrating greater prescience. He should have said that all politics was racial, which has more or less been the case in America since 1960. It has certainly been the case since 1980. And here, in the land of the pilgrim's pride, in the land where our fathers died, the politics of race is certain to be snowballing into the far future.

Race, and the cultural soulstate that it counterpoints, is a wellspring of action. Race, the deep knowledge of differences in modes of living, shapes our very lives—never more so than when alien racial patterns intrude upon our living space. There may or may not be atheists in foxholes, but there are definitely no white liberals liv-

ing on the lip of an ebony ghetto.

Race and cultural biases are bred into modern men, both in the biological and in the spiritual sense. Virtually all current social problems derive from race. Because race informs the decisions of sentient souls, because dozens of apparently inconsequential private actions performed every day are powered by race, only those who have swaddled their eyes and corked their ears will fail to understand that race is dynamic, that race colors everything.

*Race is dynamic.* It is our bedrock; it is who we are. We are alive today because an army of our honored ancestors lived long enough and successfully enough to have been able to bring forth offspring. Within the Western dynamic we can rise above our forebears, but only on the flow of their blood and from the depths of their souls. They are us, we they.

We can wish a fruitful striving to all the other races and cultures on this flying speck in endless space, but it is an abomination for them to merge with us or we with them, to

push into each other's space, to violate the honor and to negate the dreams of their forebears and ours. But because the race-deniers have set this tragedy in motion it will be played out in war. Through the fire and smoke the race-idea of the survivors will be strengthened. "What does not kill me makes me stronger," was one of Nietzsche's most volcanic aphorisms.

In our world everything is race. All anti-racist manifestos, all race-denying words and deeds, all these are racial; they transmute to racial bedrock after floating through the ether and contacting the earth. Anti-race is racial: the intensity, duration and hysteria of anti-racial propaganda is a certain sign that race is everywhere. Policy shapers who desperately push anti-race without rest only push race to the foreground.

It will not be many years before all art is racial. To a great extent this is already a fact, in the sense that what now passes for art in the West, and especially in the United States, is merely anti-racial messages and culture-distorting broadsides. The excrescences of Jewish novelists, the atonal noise-making on all levels of music, the pathetic scrawl of anti-structural or post-structural poetry, the crude and deliberate distortions that decorate the walls and platforms in art galleries and museums—all these are both weapons of war and symbols of victory, connoting the transitory triumph of alien disease over the smothered form of the White West.

Because race is the bedrock of our lives and because the High Culture of the West is the stuff of our souls there will, inevitably, be a reaction to all this artistic and social degeneration. In fact, the authentic artists and creators have long held themselves aloof from the posturing and the clamor for the new and freakish. Eventually, however, Western art will become *consciously* racial. The artist draws on the heritage of his race, in both the historical and the individual sense. Race is a power within and a reality without. The clash of this inner racial soul with the multi-racial and anti-racial environment produces an unbearable tension in the Western artist that must be given voice. We will thus see the development of racial art, an art that at the moment runs only through subterranean currents.

This type of art is necessarily aggressive and allied to politics, which in itself is the final great art form of the West. Because it consciously defines itself it lacks the innocence and the purity of the Great Ages of Western art. In any case, we shall never again in our Culture see the equal of a Mozart, a Shakespeare, a Rembrandt or a Cervantes. The art of our racial future will function as a weapon. While it will not soar to the sun as it did in the Great Ages, it will have strong impact. To employ a term currently popular, it will be "relevant," which these mountainous anti-racial trash heaps of anti-art are not, except in the most negative sense.

Race is a spiritual condition of survival and power, of politics and art. This is the defining reality of the coming century. It is not arrogant to state that the outcome of these race/cultural struggles over the next 20 to 40 years will de-

termine the future of the world for at least the next millennium.

### **America, Race and Guns**

The United States is the only world power in history to have been settled and founded largely by the force of firearms. Our deep attachment to the gun is reflected in our love of hunting, our romanticizing the Old West, the hefty membership rolls of the National Rifle Association and the high rate of violent, gun-related crime. The gun is a part of our history, indeed a part of our psyche.

Fueling our fascination with firearms is our fondness for technology. What we lack in high cultural attainments we make up in technological innovations. Science and technology have always been the true religion of the American. *Deus ex machina!* Primitive Christian churches salt the landscape, but they have a problem in that Christ was a carpenter and not an engineer. Rare is the true Christian believer who when sick will turn to his pastor for help rather than to those gods of medical technology called doctors.

American weapons technology was well suited to the spirit of individual adventurism and the rough egalitarianism of the seemingly endless frontiers. Not for nothing does the American call the gun an "equalizer." Every yeoman who ventured into the frontier, the lands beyond law, carried several of these equalizers. This spirit lives today, dooming the forces of gun control, which are correctly seen as forces for gun abolition. Volatile ghetto dwellers love the quick resolution of disputes offered by the gun. Nervous white suburbanites insist on a shotgun or a .38 for protection from the modern wild Indians known as blacks and Hispanics. Legions of hunters are determined to dominate all aspects of Nature by means of high-tech weaponry, often to the point where the prey has no chance at all.

To attempt to curb gun-related violence by depriving Americans of their weapons is another example of dogooder shallowness. Just as poverty does not of itself cause crime (many poverty-stricken white enclaves have very low crime rates), neither does the proliferation of guns. As others have pointed out, both Switzerland and Japan have relatively low (compared to the U.S.) rates of violent crime, even though one (Switzerland) freely permits and even encourages gun ownership, while the other (Japan) strictly bans it. What is relevant is that both these countries are fairly homogeneous, racially as well as culturally. What is equally obvious is that America is not monoracial and monocultural and is becoming less so daily.

Those who anguish over the toll of death and injury due to gunfire in these disunited states should perhaps consider a more radical approach than some form of simplistic gun-control legislation, which will never work, since Americans will not surrender their weapons. They should instead consider the possibility of geographically separating the races, and allow each to function under its own set of laws and customs. Homogeneity achieved by fragmentation will immediately reduce societal tensions and thus drastically cut the level of firearm fatalities. Those who—like former Sur-

geon General Everett Koop—are tearfully concerned over the murder rate among inner-city youth should vigorously campaign for this program, instead of tossing up more tired old gun-control bromides. It is true that the price to be paid for this will be a great deal of geographical uprooting, but anything is better than what we have now. It is also true that politicians different from those that currently pollute the halls of Congress will come to power, but that is the sacrifice that our nice liberals must be prepared to make for dramatically lowering the level of gunplay in black communities.

The anguished anti-gunners absolutely should support this idea, but we know—don't we—that they absolutely will not.

### Race and American Sports

Ever since a Los Angeles Dodger baseball executive (now a *former* baseball executive, of course) made his embarrassingly candid remarks (on ABC's *Nightline*) about blacks lacking the "necessities" in many fields of endeavor, professional sports franchisers have tripped all over themselves in their race to convince the media that there are no Al Campanises in *their* organizations. The past few years have seen significant percentage jumps in the number of black managers, coaches and executives in all sports.

But, on the field of play, performance cannot be concealed: an athlete either has the "necessities" or he does not. In the National Football League the Great Black Quarterback Lack has long been an embarrassment to the equalitarians, so an effort has been launched to build up the credentials of the few black playcallers already in the NFL. The quarterback for the Philadelphia franchise has been given the proper adulation, but his ability to pass effectively feeds off his elusive *running* skills. And the other Great Black Hope down in Houston operates out of a "run and shoot" type offense that can make even average quarterbacks look good. There is yet to appear a top-quality black quarterback who is a pure pocket passer working from a traditional offense.

Admittedly, blacks have excelled in almost all other positions in pro football. I say *almost* because there are still no black placekickers, a position somewhat akin to quarterback in that it is a more or less solitary high-profile job, with plenty of pressure. Miami, by the way, is the only team in modern times to employ a black punter.

Though baseball has more white players percentage-wise than football, blacks have performed at the highest levels in all positions, ever since another Dodger executive, Branch Rickey, brought Jackie Robinson into the major leagues in the 1940s, breaking baseball's "color line." But even in baseball there is one position that tends to be dominated by whites. Most of the top short-inning relief pitchers, the "closers," "savers" or "firemen," have been white, from

Joe Page to Rollie Fingers to Jeff Reardon. The black St. Louis reliever, Lee Smith, is also in this exalted company, but as with quarterbacks and placekickers, short-inning relief tends to be a "white" position, requiring the ability to perform coolly while under intense pressure.

Basketball is not only a black man's game; it is the dream of heaven on earth for millions of colored kids playing pickup games on city streets. They all—as the Gatorade commercial says—want to "be like Mike" (superstar Michael Jordan of the Chicago Bulls). If, in the Civil Rights Pantheon of Heroes, Dr. James Naismith, the Canadian who invented the game a hundred years ago, is not given a place at least as elevated as that occupied by Martin Luther King, a grave injustice has been done.

But even this sport has areas where whites seem to stand out, mainly in the ability to make the three-point outside shot. They also shine in playmaking, with the prototype of the expert playmaker perhaps being Bob Cousy, onetime star of the Boston Celtics. Both playmaking and, especially, effective three-point shooting require coolness in the face of pressure.

Hockey is even more dominated by whites than basketball is by blacks. I believe that only a few—very few—black players have ever made it into the National Hockey League. That it is a chilly ice sport of the North is one cause of the death of Negro pucksters, whose ancestral lands were snowless, but the well-known problem of the ankle strength of Africans may also have something to do with it.

Hockey, which does not come off well on television, is exciting and great fun to watch in person. Since minorities show scant interest in it, a hockey game is a great place to take your date or mate or family—consider it a White Folk Festival.

Nevertheless, we can be fairly certain that the hockey kingpins are right now desperately trying to come up with ways to bring more black players into the game—so they won't meet the fate of the unfortunate Mr. Campanis. However, as the swimming events in the 1992 Olympic Games will likely demonstrate once again, the Campanis Theory of Black Buoyancy still stands unchallenged. (Campanis told Ted Koppel that blacks make poor swimmers because they "lack buoyancy.") It's a shame that party-lining equalitarians should continue to be subjected to this outrageous racism on the part of Nature, but until some way can be found to give us a black Olympian gold medal swimmer, another event should be introduced that would permit black athletes to garner medals in water sports.

Perhaps "speed diving" would do the trick.

VIC OLVIR



The 1996 Coca-Cola Olympics in Atlanta  
(as foreseen by Rivarol, the French satirical magazine)

When Gore smoked marijuana, he inhaled



## The All-Scalawag Ticket

Nothing sounded more sweetly to a mediocrat's ear than the nomination of Al Gore Jr. to be Mr. Slick's running mate. The event was hailed as a sort of Second Coming. The reason was not unfathomable. No pol has danced more faithfully to

the bleats of the Jewish ram's horn (*shopfar*) than the Senator from Tennessee or, more accurately, "the Senator from the Likud," a title he earned after years of brown-nosing Yitzhak Shamir.

Gore is supposed to represent family values (which the skirt-chasing Clinton has in short supply), thanks to his blonde, good-looking wife, Tipper, who once attacked the record companies for flooding kids with all that crapulous rap. After a meeting with some of the music rackets' most powerful deculturizers, however, she toned down her criticism to a whisper.

Gore was born in Washington (DC), the son of a civil rights-boasting, renegade Southern senator who, in his later years, worked for the late Armand Hammer, recently exposed as a Soviet agent. At Harvard young Gore fell under the baleful influence of Professor Martin Peretz, a stereotypical Jewish Marxist who has now been miraculously transubstantiated into a raging, stereotypical Israel Firster. He owns the Zionist poop sheet known as the New Republic. Another of Gore's Harvard gurus was Professor Richard Neustadt, a Chosenite who fancies himself a "presidentologist."

After getting his bachelor's degree, Gore attended Vanderbilt's School of Religion and later shifted to the Law School. He quit the former before he became a certified preacher and dropped out of the latter to become a reporter for John Seigenthaler's Nashville Tennessean.

From reporter to politician is no giant leap these days. Indeed, the two professions are very similar. Gore, the newshound, easily leapt from journalist to congressman to senator, maintaining a record of voting for almost every budget-busting appropriations bill and affirmative action measure. Gore ran for president in 1988, coming in third in the Democratic primaries. He had hoped to do what Carter pulled off for one term and what Clinton is planning to do—play the Southern card in order to win the votes of white Southerners who defected to Republican ranks when the Democratic Party became antiwhite and pro-minority.

In addition to the family values bit, Clinton picked Gore because he, unlike his boss and Quayle, had gone to Vietnam. The media played this to the hilt without mentioning that Gore was fervently against the war and only enlisted for political reasons. He did no fighting there, smoked more than a few joints and spent most of his tour of duty digging up and confecting stories for an army newspaper.

Gore, of course, is all for women's rights, but he is quite happy to speak before audiences composed largely of Orthodox Jews, whose women, forced to sit in the back of the hall, are separated from their men by barriers of plastic ferns.

If Bush doesn't have second thoughts, as he well may, and beats Clinton and Gore to the punch in the matter of the \$10-billion loan guarantee to Israel, the scalawag duo's first act, if and when Clinton makes it to the White House, will be to bow to Is-

rael's demands. With the help of Congress the loan guarantee will go through like a knife through a matzo ball. Once again taxpayers will be left holding the bag—this time a \$20 billion bag, including interest—when the Israelis default, as they certainly will. It is interesting to note that Israel, fuming about Bush's delaying tactics, asked America's richest Jews to guarantee the loan. They were turned down flatly.

### What Instauration Previously Wrote About Gore Still Holds Water

*The candidate from Tennessee, Senator Albert Gore, didn't even know the name of one of the presidents from his state. On the Buckley TV program. . . he called James K. Polk, "James K. Knox." Polk was born in North Carolina, moved to Tennessee and was elected president in 1844. (September 1987, p. 12)*

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*Gore played footsie on the Bork confirmation until almost the bitter end when, naturally and perfunctorily, he voted no, thereby making his "issue adviser," Thurgood Marshall Jr., the son of the black racist Supreme Court justice, extremely happy. Another person close to Gore is Nathan Landow, the millionaire Washington land developer and hotshot Democratic fundraiser. Landow organized a \$500-a-head reception and a \$50-a-head dinner that netted "his candidate's" campaign \$50,000. (December 1987, p. 7)*

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*No politico came out of the Democratic primary smelling less like a rose than Albert Gore Jr., whose wooing of New York Jews and deification of Israel, right in the midst of the Zionist atrocities against the Palestinians, sank to new lows of pandering. Gore wishfully thought he would win a sizable segment of the Jewish vote by stirring up the Jews' non-forgiveness syndrome. He dwelt mightily on [Jesse] Jackson's friendship with Farrakhan, [Jesse's] famous Arafat bear hug and Jesse's not wholly inaccurate characterization of Zoo City as Hymietown. What Gore forgot was that Dukakis, like all politicians of both parties, was also busy pandering to Jews, though he could afford to do his back-scratching a little less screechingly because of his strategic marriage.*

*In the matter of Democratic presidential candidates, Jews will always prefer a veteran left-wing white ethnic to a New South WASP, who may or may not still be harboring a few Old South sentiments. Needless to say, Gore's desperate, last-minute Jackson bashing, aided and abetted by effusions of Zionism from the mouth of crypto-gay Mayor Ed Koch, enraged Negroes, who had applauded the chicken-livered deference paid Jesse by all other candidates. The senator's sudden switcheroo was too much for Ron Dellums, the red-tilted black congressman, who confronted Gore in the House cloakroom on March 29 and was on the point of knocking him down. Although it may sound heretical, Instauration's editor, had he been on the sidelines, would have rooted for Dellums in this aborted brawl. A black racist is less distasteful than a white political pimp. (June 1988, p. 36)*

## Decadence and Racial Evolution

True decadence is a privilege of only a few creatures on earth, in particular members of the Northern European race. Of course, populations and peoples do decline, lose vitality and cease to exist. But this purely biological decline is not decadence, which is a special condition of culture, and only a higher form of culture at that. In these terms decadence may be thought of as a natural selection within the context of civilization—a sort of reversal of the order of nature, in which there is a weeding out of those persons who have no immunity to plenty and luxury.

Other races, along with animals, expand and contract, but they do not, precisely speaking, rise and fall. They simply breed to the limit of the food supply. Despite the claims of health educators, the existence of alcohol, drugs and a loose style of living do not substantially affect the cycles of expansion and contraction of these races, only the health of individuals. Any softness or lack of hardiness that has come upon, say, American blacks, who are able to acquire drugs and other means of self-destruction, is not decadence but more a sort of domestication that follows the pattern of household pets who depend upon humans.

The Negro has become domesticated and physically dependent on a culture over which he has no direct control. To become domesticated is very different from being domesticated. The fact is that we have domesticated the Negro, while we ourselves remain partly creatures of nature.



Nietzsche als Einjährig-Freiwilliger  
(a one-year volunteer) 1868

Yet, because we have a culture, our evolution is no longer in response to nature but in response, rather, to our own cultural creations. We alone of all humans have undertaken a course of evolution in which survival depends upon a successful adaptation to culture. This evolution has been going on among whites in Europe for hundreds, perhaps thousands of years. What this evolution means is that we have separated

ourselves forever from all other races, a fact which, while disguised by culture in the short run, is apparent in the long term.

Malthus, Darwin and even Nietzsche have promoted an idea of human evolution in which, as a result of the expansion of population and the exhaustion of food, only the "fittest survive." In other words, evolution works most rapidly and populations become stronger and more viable in physical competition. The position I am taking here holds that this model of evolution does hold true for most human and animal populations, but not for the Northern European race. In reversal of this order of nature, we evolve most rapidly in times of population contraction. In a falling population, where there seems to be little resistance to intrusions by aliens, the progress of the race is the greatest. It is in this period that alien characteristics and traits are culled out of our race. The fatigue of culture in the genealogical white way means that following generations will be stronger in the Nordic white way.

In these terms even so-called race-mixing strengthens the race, assuming, of course, that the resulting mixed population is not ultimately accepted as white. The creation of new brown races has

no impact on our culture so long as there is still a Northern European race, one which inevitably will be yet more resolved to remain purely white. In general, our race has broken off the path of all other living beings in that we evolve *dialectically*, that is, in an adversarial relation with our *own*—not nature's—creations. Our race has long followed a pattern of expansion and contraction in response to its own inner life, its own ideas, and has been oblivious to what other peoples, whose main interest is ultimately only food, hold important. Following a decadent phase the Northern European survivors become fierce contenders in the world and usher in a new period of world history.

Our race is now waging a "war of peace." This should be a period of great optimism. By contrast, wartime, with its self-discipline and military virtues, is the time of greatest danger. The soldier is precisely the one, as experience has shown, to lose his whiteness as he triumphs over, but is finally absorbed in, alien peoples.

RICHARD SWARTZBAUGH

### To a Prisoner

Here is a nightmare, bleeding  
cold red; doctors in attendance  
check the flow and the receding  
and fill out the proper documents.

There's concern and astonishment  
and attempts to allay the fear  
by proceedings of government.  
What is the sense? A nightmare

is ended by opening eyes  
like a crack of benevolence  
and light. But everyone testifies  
to a dread and a loathing of violence.

The legal and medical men agree  
that noisemaking is unwise:  
if the sleeper should die they'll quietly  
document the demise.

Here is a soldier, falling  
through dreams. His own depicts  
a bold frontiersman, recalling  
our youth and innocence. Politics

flows to the street; waking  
or sleeping we're under the gun  
of a frozen dawn breaking  
where nightmares have not yet begun.

VIC OLVIR

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## Symbolic Doings in Dallas

On the last Saturday in June, I was in downtown Dallas. I started out by grabbing a bite to eat at the West End Marketplace, which is the local equivalent of South Street Seaport in New York or Ghirardelli Square in San Francisco. It's a touristy spot filled with overpriced food and souvenirs where the locals always bring out-of-town visitors. While I was there, they had one of those Hoop-It-Up street basketball tournaments. I didn't stay to watch any of the proceedings, but I saw enough to note that, though most of the participants were white, the ethos was primarily Afrocentric—the baseball caps turned around, the expensive shoes, the "in your face" T-shirts, even the names of the teams (for instance, White Men Drink Beer").

Walking to the other end of downtown

I arrived at the Dallas Museum of Art where a Japanese festival was taking place. After inspecting the painting, calligraphy, samurai swords and other artifacts, I sat through demonstrations of eido and kendo. To my surprise a majority of the participants were white. To see a white dressed in kendo armor and following age-old Asian rituals struck me as, well, just plain silly. The only sillier thing was the lone white woman who hollered and flailed away at her male opponent.

The same day all this was going on another drama was being played out on the rooftop of a nearby hotel. It was not for public consumption and I wouldn't have known about it if I hadn't heard it from a guy I know who does security work for the hotel. He told me they had talked down a leaper: a white middle-class man who was

on the roof and appeared ready to jump. As it turned out, he was having family troubles and had just lost his job—apparently a pretty good one with a big accounting firm. He hadn't slept much and, as often happens during sleep deprivation experiments, he exhibited bizarre behavior. He took all his clothes off and paraded around naked for all the world to see, though in truth no one was interested, other than the two white security guards who got him to come down without any further trouble. The basketball tournament and the Japanese festival proceeded without interruption. Now you don't have to be an English major to sense that something symbolic happened that day in downtown Dallas. The key question, as always, is "Whither goest thou, white man?"

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## Black and Hispanic Jurymandering

Within two weeks in San Antonio two nonwhite killers were handed life sentences by overwhelmingly minority juries for brutal murders of Majority members.

In the first case an 18-year-old mestizo punk went on trial for abducting, raping and killing a 16-year-old white girl. As she lay on the ground sobbing and pleading for her life, he slashed her throat with a broken bottle, then smashed her skull with a wooden post. Her face was so mutilated it was unrecognizable. The autopsy photos were so ghastly even the jurors turned (comparatively) pale. Having listened to bawling family members tell about "what a good Christian boy Rolando is," the jurors could not bring themselves to send a fellow minorityite to the injection chamber. After sentence had been pronounced anyone unfamiliar with the proceedings could have been forgiven for thinking the

throwback had just been acquitted, which in essence is what occurred. He jumped up with a broad grin on his evil face and "high-fived" every brown hand within reach. The judge tacked ten years on to the sentence because, while in the cooler awaiting trial, the "good Christian boy" had led a riot during which he had nearly killed a prison guard. When he gets out in 15 years you can be sure that extra ten will have been long forgotten.

In the second case a black hood wandered into a fried chicken joint, spotted a white cop eating lunch with his back to the door and calmly blew the honky's brains out. He then murdered his (not the cop's) 30-year-old girlfriend who was sitting across the room. His defense was that he had to kill whitey first, otherwise the police officer would have killed him after he had "dusted" the lady.

The killer's family called him "caring and loving" and the dusky jury swallowed it to the gills. Not a word about the cop and his family. When the black was given a pat on the back—life—his relatives leapt to their feet and screamed: "Praise be de Lawd!" (Funny how they always revert to type.) The murderer will be eligible for parole—and more murdering—in 15 years.

In both these jungle travesties—aliens going through grotesque parodies of an Anglo-Saxon court system—the Third World galleries erupted in frenzied applause when sentence was pronounced. Why not? The message the muds are getting is stentoriously loud: It's open season on whites, especially Northern Europeans. Get 'em, and forget the consequences, because they ain't much. Which is why they continue to rub our noises in the. . .mud.

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Though conspiracy buffs hate to admit it

## Whites Were Also Lynched

The increasing use of the term "social problems" to describe the self-destructive behavior of America's unassimilables enables the media elite to rehash the lib-min agenda until kingdom come. Pathological conditions, basically the result of degenerate sociopaths, are not blamed on their own behavioral predispositions, but on society at large.

Consider Newsweek's coverage (April 6, 1992) of the deteriorating social conditions of American Negroes. A feature article details the statistical carnage: escalating homicide and incarceration rates, soaring AIDS cases, unprecedented numbers of teen pregnancies, multiplicative hordes of dropouts, drug addicts and deadbeats. A substantial part of the article entertains the plausibility of a grand racist conspiracy on the part of whites to fuel this urban mayhem. Newsweek contributing editor, Lorene Cary, a black lady, caps it all with a spiteful diatribe that attempts to rationalize the superstitions of such a master plan.

Cary's bottom line—that historically the mistreatment of blacks by whites constitutes nothing less than genocide—is grossly inaccurate. A legacy of imperialism, slavery, lynching and segregation may have deprived the Negro of an advanced state of well-being, but historians should not forget (although they constantly do forget) that most African slaves in America were elevated from the most primitive conditions of human bondage in their old homelands to an enhanced level of serfdom in their new.

Things really weren't as bad as our liberal friends would like us to believe. Check the pages of William Graham Sumner's *Folkways*: "In New England the Negro

slave lived in close intimacy with his owner and the latter's sons. In Connecticut he was allowed to go to the table with the family, 'and into the dish goes the black-hoof as freely as the white hand.'"

Distortion rather than serious discourse drives the media myth-making. Hear Ms. Cary's ambiguous charge: "During these years [post-emancipation into Jim Crow] African Americans were lynched at a rate of about 100 a year..."

Historian and social scientist Harry Elmer Barnes took a broader view of lynching in his book, *Society in Transition*.

It is often assumed that lynching is a unique Southern offense. As an actual matter of fact it is a general American institution, growing out of the spirit of American lawlessness and of the American impatience with the orderly execution of justice. It was widely used throughout the North and the West in dealing with brigands and outlaws.

Lynching, in other words, was essentially a form of vigilantism. In California Gold Rush days, it was the common means of paying homage to that old liberal saw, "justice delayed is justice denied."

Many whites were also on the receiving end of a rope. From the earliest years when such data were recorded (1882) up to 1970 the total number of blacks lynched was 3,449; the white total, 1,296. A close scrutiny of the available data paints an unconventional picture. In 1884 more than three times as many whites as blacks were lynched (whites 160, blacks 51). Cary doesn't write that lynching was all but nonexistent when Jim Crow was outlawed. Black lynchings averaged less than three a year from 1936 to 1970.

Neither white oppression nor structural poverty can explain the innate inability of blacks to compete in a modern meritocratic society. Their sociopathic behavior (whether spearing each other in tribal African conflicts or shooting one another over gold chains and leather jackets in D.C.) is nothing less than a backslide to barbarism. No amount of social welfare can reverse the dictates of Social Darwinism that Nature will take its toll in the process known as group selection. A shiftless race that remains locked in a time warp while other races march ahead surely cannot expect to be stall-fed indefinitely.

As the Majority culture continues to disintegrate, the total collapse of civilized society looms, despite the hundreds of billions of dollars pumped into welfare programs to remedy statistical disparities in education, housing, employment and fraternal arrangements.

It is worth recalling the insight of pioneering psychologist William McDougall:

Still, the Negro race wherever found does present certain specific mental peculiarities roughly definable, especially the happy-go-lucky disposition, the unrestrained emotional violence and responsiveness, whether its representatives are found in tropic Africa, in the jungles of Papua, or in the highly civilized conditions of American cities.

Seventy-two years after these words were written very little has changed. Negro behavior is still the same, but it is now better understood. The smoke screen of Newsweek's grand racial conspiracy has been blown away only to reveal the real cause of black deficiencies—genetic determinism.

TED WRIGHTMAN

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Jews are giving up a sacred habitat

## Florida's Chosen Are Moving West and North

The Sunshine State's once-glistening southeast—home to a million shriveled and aged Jews and studded with many sumptuous winter palaces—is collapsing under the social weight of Carib invasion, crime and white flight. Miami, once the chromy Art Deco Valhalla of sun-seeking New Yorkers, has become a New Latina, a place of uncollected taxes and uncontrolled degeneration. Politically and eco-

nomically the Jews still have a lot of muscle, in deference to which the Miami Herald pumps out editorials praising Israel, perpetually saluting the "Jewish genius" for art and culture (actually the Jewish genius for kitsch) and moaning over the rehashed horrors of the Big H.

The Chosen, however, have given every sign of accepting the inevitability of Latino dominance. The more mobile have al-

ready headed for the state's southwestern coast, a trek of 130 parched miles across a dismal highway called Alligator Alley, to the city of Naples, till now a sub-tropical wonderland for upper-caste Midwestern WASPs fleeing the Rust Belt depression of places like Detroit and Milwaukee. In Port Royal and Pelican Bay restaurants, silvermaned retirees and their becoiffed and bejeweled spouses speak in hushed tones of

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"those noisy New Yorkers" and their Latino cohorts. Like it or not, however, the New Yorkers (if not the Latinos) are coming. Naples, more lush than Palm Beach, more luxu than Boca Raton, is about to be Miami-fied—and there's little that the Old Money can do about it.

It's happening the usual way—through devious real estate wheelings and dealings. Like most of Florida, Naples has been undergoing a real estate slump for the past two years. Its builders, overloaded with all

those "spec-built" houses that won't move, even at cost, are desperate for the Jewish dollars now trickling in. And so, as one travels about Naples' white elephant developments, it's common to hear Bronx accents inveighing: "Okay, I'll give ya' a hunnert an' a half for the woiks. But you gotta gimme a 12-month leaseback at \$15 hunnert a month. Otherwise, it's no deal, pal." Naples builders are no match for the New Yoiky Miamians.

For their own reasons, both the south-

west and the southeast despise Florida's northern half, derisively terming it "Georgia Cracker Country." The David Duke supporters up there return the favor by poor-mouthing the minority-ridden south of the state. Tampa's residents have been known to shoot black street rioters on sight (without a serious adverse reaction from the city's mayor). Florida's north is really the Old South, hard-working, God-fearing, Bible-thumping and Baptist to a fault.

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## The new generation of Shylocks

# Why Insurance Premiums Are Going Through the Roof

Over the centuries the Chosen have made themselves particularly adept at reminding Christians ad infinitum and ad nauseam of their ethnic ties to the Second Person of the Blessed Trinity. They do so, not out of any spirit of ecumenism, but simply to gain a little "divine protection" in case the Majority should become angry at their endless financial outrages—such as the gigantic scams whose odors have lately been wafting from the dank canyons of Wall Street.

To learn anew the ancient and unpleasant reality of Jewish business practices, what better schroolroom than the neighborhood pawnshop? Despite the rush of high-tech times, the hockshop endures—though with a newly defined purpose. Today, the pawnbroker is the conduit by which a complex marketing network transforms the lucre of African street crime into saleable merchandise. Bluntly stated, the pawnshop has become as endemic to the American urban scene as food stamps and Ripple wine. The pawnbroker has shifted from his former status as the working man's lender of last resort to the minority-ite's daily fence.

Now physically located on the outer edges of urbis Americanus, where the

black underclass rubs dangerously and profitably with the "respectable" classes, the pawnshop's 1920s white clapboard cottage style (often incongruously and inconspicuously sandwiched between formidable office edifices or equally imposing strip mall shopping centers) shelters some of the most Runyonesque characters in the land. Proprietor "Solly" generally bears at least some resemblance to Instaurator's long-gone but still lamented Marv. The constant stream of minority street thugs reflects the countenance of a hundred Willies. In any given afternoon remarkable objets d'art will fall into the pawnbroker's hands: gold and silver jewelry, flatware, artwork, crystal and other assorted knickknacks and bric-a-brac.

On the afternoon of my visit, one scruffy customer came in with a three-carat diamond solitaire, the kind that Men of Substance used to give their favorite ladies in exchange for consummation of something approaching marriage. In the retail market, such a ring might fetch \$10,000. Here it went for \$400—no questions asked. No questions, that is, except for the perfunctory inquiry as to the origins of the scintillating merchandise. When "Tyrone" replied that "Muh sistuh found it," the usurer

could hardly repress a sickly grin. Sensing my amazement at the going price of the ring, Solly whispered he'll shortly be displaying "the ice" for about 70% of its up-town value and disposing of it for about 50%. The more-than-thousand percent profit therein implied made me wince for poor Tyrone, the Afro whose fleet-footed efforts netted him no more than a few days' snorts.

My moment of wincing came to an abrupt end upon reflecting who really undergirds this industry—Mr. Joseph Blow by his payment of enormous insurance costs associated with the possession of items of such considerable value. Without insurance the ring finger of Joe Blow's mistress, the initial owner of Tyrone's acquisition, would never sport a replacement. And without compensation there would eventually emerge such general outrage at street crime that the politicians would have to force the police to act, thereby depriving Tyrone of his trade and sending Solly in search of other business opportunities.

But where do the cops fit into this equation? Isn't it their duty to close down such "fencing parlors"? The sly wink of Solly told a different story.

IVAN HILD

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## Many of the nation's downtrodden own \$300,000 homes

# America's Rich Poor

In spite of all the talk about the recession, there is one business that is doing very well these days—the poor business. The various government and private agencies which run this business are—as we

used to say in the selling world—definitely turning a buck.

This was brought home to me most emphatically by the recently published revelations of the salary and perks of the

gentleman who was president of United Way of America. According to news reports, William Aramony received \$463,000 in salary, plus "generous" benefits, plus an expense account that included limousines



# BACKTALK

## Physical Characteristics of Strongmen

Judson Hammond's article, "Is America Ready for a Cajun Strongman? (June 1992) is one big non sequitur, while also being hazy on certain historical and personal facts. It would seem that he accepts the Jewish Hollywood caricature of Hitler, which invariably paints the Nazi leader as a dark near-dwarf, the antithesis of the Nordic-Aryan ideal for which he stood. In fact, Hitler stood 5'9", which was slightly above the German average height for his generation. His hair was chestnut coloured and his eyes a very deep blue. His features, while not quite Nordic in the Scandinavian sense, owed more to Northern European genes than to any other. Napoleon came from the upper middle class of his island and his colouring was less dark than the Corsican norm. At 5'6" he would be short by contemporary European standards, but not so very much so by those of his times. What of other "strongmen"? Well, Cromwell was about 5'10"—tall for the 17th century—and well-built. He was decidedly an Anglo-Saxon racial type, although not one of the most attractive personalities to this writer's taste (too much religious humbug, for one thing); but he was a formidable leader—which is what Mr. Hammond's analysis presumably is all about. The might-have-been British dictator of the 1930s, Sir Oswald Mosley, was 6'2" and of athletic build, though partially Mediterranean in features and colouring. Jean-Marie Le Pen, the possible French strongman-to-come, is a light-skinned six-footer, who a few years ago tried to accentuate his Nordicism by bleaching his hair beyond its natural hue. Nevertheless, he is far more Nordic than the French average of today, perhaps due to his Celtic-Breton origins. I could list more examples, if I were not running out of space, to underline that powerful leaders of European peoples come in various physical types, but are more often than not good Aryans in appearance and not very often small. Where Russia is concerned, Tsarist Premier Stolypin might be considered a better example than Stalin. The former was a strong-looking typical Slav and most decidedly Aryan.

BRITISH SUBSCRIBER

## New Myth Needed

I'd like to say this to Robert Throckmorton, the author of "The Case for Racism" (Jan. 1992). I think your article was much needed and very well done, but I object to the implicit universalist and altruistic ethics throughout the piece. You are justifying the preservation of the white race in terms of the welfare of other races, when you say "other races need us." But why should we care about other races? The whole point of racism is to develop a consciousness among whites that their existence and identity are valuable in themselves. To my mind, this kind of consciousness can only be mythically based, since a strictly scientific view of the universe does not allow for values. White racial consciousness can be developed only through some myth such as a religion or an ideology that asserts or presupposes values. Christianity is obsolete as a myth and always had so many things wrong with it scientifically that it wasn't suitable as a mythological base for racial consciousness. In your article you unconsciously presuppose liberal myths about "progress" and universal welfare that won't work any more than Christianity, since to accept these myths you have to accept a universalist ethic that undermines racial consciousness and particularity. The proper myth for white racial consciousness is what Spengler called Faustianism, which is a more or less accu-

rate and scientifically based but non-Christian myth that could be effective for whites today.

You are correct to argue that racism doesn't have to mean genocide, domination or exploitation, but insofar as there is an ethic implied by racism it is one that puts us first and rejects all universalist and altruistic ethical mythologies. Since the universe is amoral, the norms, morality, ideals and thought patterns accepted by a race are without intrinsic or absolute value; their only goodness or value is to the race that espouses them. They are not good except from the perspective of that race and are not necessarily good in the perspectives of other races.

The values of a race are arbitrary and subjective. If a race doesn't accept its own values (its "destiny") and does not believe that it and they should survive and flourish, then it has already lost the will to survive and no rational argument can make the race accept these values. The only thing that can save it is the formulation of a new believable myth that will justify its survival and efflorescence.

STEPHEN HAYWARD

## Robert Throckmorton Replies

Stephen Hayward states there are no objective morals in any scientific sense. He says we need a new myth for our race; what others might call a noble lie.

He goes on to say that "a strictly scientific view of the universe does not allow for values." This can mean a variety of things. It is plainly false if it means there is nothing in the universe that does make evaluations and acts upon them. There are trillions of animals on this planet that do just that. Obviously the "universe," that huge system of stars, galaxies, galaxy clusters and superclusters, does not itself value, choose and act. Is Steve telling us that those scientists called astronomers do not tell us how he or I or members of our race or all humans ought to act? I surely agree, but other scientists might have something to say, specifically social scientists, including sociobiologists. I commend Raymond B. Cattell's *A New Morality from Science: Beyondism* (1972) as a very good place to begin a life's inquiry into the subject. Cattell is emphatic on dividing man into racial nations, so that each nation can pursue its own "racio-cultural experiment." He is very much a World Federalist and thus a universalist, wishing every race well. But his is a universalist philosophy of particularism.

Steve asks why we should care about other races at all. I could say that we (Europeans and descendants of Europeans) are incurably universalist, that our social philosophies are doomed to be as universalist as our physics. I could also say that we stand a chance of learning from the racio-cultural experiments of others, the Japanese being currently our favored teachers. I can further say that a show of concern for other races is good public relations. Any proposal that will get off the ground must advocate the opposite of exploitation and domination.

Steve does not say whether he would mind exploiting other races (he may be concerned with good public relations here), but I know I would. I have too much pride in my own race to want to use other races as raw material. I plead guilty, then, to being a universalist, at least in Cattell's sense. As for altruism, besides refraining from wanting to use other races as raw material, I do wish them well, even if this wishing is often wishful thinking.

Why should there be any altruism at all, even *within* a race?

My answer, announced but not defended at the end of "The Case for Racism," is that race allows for the one stable identity in a world of accelerating change and multiple role-playing. Furthermore, taking pride in one's race is a spur to be worthy of it and not a discredit. Racism, then, is good for the individual as well as for the group. If these claims come to be better supported by psychologists, racism need not be a "myth," unless we demand that the stars and the galaxies communicate their desires to us. This is just as well, for I doubt anyone will be fooled by myths and noble lies, anymore than by the arguments of untold conservatives who believe in religion but do not believe in god.

ROBERT THROCKMORTON

### Play It Safe and Cool

A few issues ago a writer to the Safety Valve made reference to one of my articles and chided me, or so I thought, for being a "Romper Room Viking." He did this because I had suggested that modern-day Nordics, all too often a passive and bloodless lot, could use a little of the rough energy displayed by their remote ancestors. To illustrate this point I questioned whether or not these Nordics of today had ever dreamed of engaging in a little of what passed for fun in the Dark Ages: skewering monks and ravishing nuns. Of course, I never meant my remarks to be taken literally. I was just urging the Nordics of today to be a little more active and tough in their attitudes towards life.

I was a bit miffed at the letter from Mr. Safety Valver, since he seemed to say that I was confused about the relative importance of physical and moral courage. I wrote a reply, later printed, that may have been too harsh, and for that I apologize. Reading his latest letter, I discover that we are (pardon my French) "soul brothers." Mr. Safety Valver and I see eye to eye on most things; what we meant to say to each other seems to have crossed in the night, like two ships.

Mr. Safety Valver points out that by objecting to the emphasis on physical courage, he was reacting to the vicious acts which have been committed from time to time by persons claiming to be Majority activists. He used as an example beatings of elderly Negroes by young hoodlums, supposedly motivated by white racial feelings.

I, N.B. Forrest, am in total agreement with the views of Mr. Safety Valver. No serious Majority activist (and no decent human being, for that matter) can fail to condemn in the strongest terms criminal acts of violence against members of any minority group, simply because they belong to that minority group. I will go further. Any so-called Majority activist who would commit such an act is playing the role of an agent provocateur, whether or not he is in fact a police agent.

The Majority movement is struggling to establish itself as a serious alternative to the current political power structure. Reckless, wanton violence directed at unoffending minority group members is the surest way to bring down upon our heads the contempt and disgust of the general population. Our enemies are well aware of this and have repeatedly taken advantage of the frustration, immaturity and lack of effective leadership among Majority activist organizations to lead them into committing just such crimes. The police, FBI and other federal and state law enforcement agencies have an excellent record of destroying Majority organizations before they can grow and begin to exert even a local influence on events. This is due almost entirely to the lawmen's success in placing paid or volunteer agents into these organizations. The agents will later lead naive group members into foolish and desperate acts, many of them recorded on camcorders by grinning detectives. The results are well known: jail terms and another Majority spark snuffed out.

Every serious Majority member must ensure that his comrades

are not led down the garden path by police agents and others out to harm our cause. There is danger as well from sincere, but misguided (or stupid) Majority activists who fail to evaluate our predicament with a cool eye. Aside from the fact that it is wrong to attack an innocent person, such acts are the fastest possible way to wreck what we are trying to build. If you are active in Majority organizations, be alert at all times for the infiltrator.

Is there a member of your group that is always hatching crazy schemes? Is there somebody who is always talking about committing specific violent acts? Is there somebody who is "whiter than white" and who is always accusing others of being timid? That such a person may himself initiate or participate in the acts he is urging on others does not mean he is not a spy. On the contrary, it may be further evidence that he is.

Never forget that conspiracy to commit various crimes is a felony. All the police have to do is get a witness (or a witness and a videotape) to testify that a plan was hatched and overt acts were carried out—and you are sunk!

N. B. FORREST

### I'm Agin Buckley

Little buckaroo Buckley came unbuckled in a recent issue of his irrational Review and said Instauration was racist, anti-Semitic and so on. As Voltaire once said about god, if he didn't exist, one would have to invent him. If Instauration didn't exist, we would have to invent it, just to keep the establishment straight. Socrates claimed that error had no right to exist—but who decides what's erroneous, without a public as well as a private debate? Error has no rights, hence censorship. It follows, as inflation follows funny money, that dictators follow censorship, for who will impose the state's dictates otherwise?

Repression means revolution; any fight should be open, free and fair. Americans say that money is a way of keeping score. If you subscribe to that, then why bother to have elections? We should have forced Ross Perot to stay the course. Does the National Review purvey more truth than Instauration because it is supported by Buckley's millions? Van Gogh sold one painting in his lifetime, and that to his brother. Columbus died in semi-disgrace after discovering, yes, discovering, a new world for Europeans. Paeans should be paid him for having brought more to the New World than white diseases—the printing press, for example. (Another form of disease? Possibly. But the best inoculation against the disease is to multiply the presses, not shut them down.) After condemnation by the Inquisition, Galileo spent years under galling house arrest, but died gallantly muttering *eppur si muove*, not a bad motto for any man on the "wrong side" of a dispute who trusts in ultimate vindication. I naively believe in the First Amendment. Would that all these self-appointed censors were as naive! One doesn't have the right to cry fire in a crowded room. But how does that bon mot apply to a bonfire? Suppose the country is on fire? Don't we have the right to fight fire with fire, i.e., Instauration?

Jews immediately insist (as a matter of convenience if not conviction) that any criticism of them is an expression of anti-Semitism. How would they feel about finding out that the whole strain of Zionism streaming out of Jabotinsky (up through Yitzhak Shamir) is related to fascism, that these ferals actually tried to deal with Hitler? Why shouldn't American Jews know what is common knowledge in Israel? If Israelis know that Shamir is a murderer, a fascist and actually played footsie with Hitler and still vote for him (Israel is a democracy, after all—for Jews), why should Kinsley, Kissinger, Kondracke and the rest of that cabal object, say, to those who voted for those terrible "fascists" Pat Buchanan and David Duke?

V.S. STINGER



### Localized Riots

The scale model repetition of the Los Angeles riot that occurred in Belmar (NJ) in June was practically ignored by the national media. The riot included the usual looting, window smashing and white bashing as blacks went on another of their less and less infrequent "wildings." In Belmar, however, unlike in L.A., a few whites, a very few, actually fought back. No deaths, but 30 people were treated for injuries at a nearby medical center.

The melee began on the second day of an MTV concert. Roaming blacks terrorized local whites with threats and clubs, smashed cars and dragged riders off their bicycles and motorcycles. The mayor himself was struck on the head with a rock lobbed by a disaffected black. Prominently featured in the street battles was the Negroes' new weapon of choice, the Super Squirt gun.

"It's not safe to be white in Belmar tonight," one resident declared while watching a fellow white knocked to the ground and beaten by a black mini-mob. He might have added that it is no longer safe to be white in any American city, unless and until politicians order police to shoot marauding black muggers and rioters.

A similar "wilding" took place in Boston a few days later, following what had been advertised as a free Summer Jam concert. This time 24 people were injured, most of them white, of course. Windows smashed, stores looted, cars overturned, fires set—the usual Negro scenario. Mayor Raymond Flynn was on an airplane flying to Texas while all this was going on.

### What Really Happened In Vegas

The Tailhook Association, of which I am a Centurion member (100-plus carrier landings), is a nonprofit corporation that is not part of the U.S. Navy. Regular memberships are open to anyone who has made a carrier landing. Anyone who supports the goals of the association, including a strong carrier arm, can be an associate member.

I attended the gathering in Las Vegas with my attractive wife, who encountered no harassment. Civilians from various supporting companies were present in great numbers. Also present were dozens of prostitutes, members of a perfectly legal profession in Las Vegas. The media mentioned that only half of the 26 "grappled" or "touched" women were Navy. The other half were ladies of the evening. The Navy women wore civilian clothes, as did the men.

Two men are "under suspicion" of sexual harassment. One is an Australian, the other a black Marine Corps aviator. Meanwhile, the liberal media and feminist groups continue to have a field day with this minor incident.

I can best sum up my feelings by saying that, if we had a corps of Puritans manning our Navy's fighting planes, we'd be in deep trouble.

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### Literary Notes

John H. Wallace, currently a black consultant to the Chicago public school system, wanted to ban *Huckleberry Finn* from all American classrooms. When he didn't get his way, he growled that Mark Twain's masterpiece was "the most grotesque example of racist trash ever written" (disagreeing with Ernest Hemingway, who said it was the greatest American novel).

Now comes Shelly Fisher Fishkin, a professor of American Studies at the University of Texas, who states that the model for Huck was a ten-year-old black named Jimmy, whom Twain had written about in an 1874 essay. So all is right in the world of literary racism. If a freckle-faced kid with the smarts is really a black in disguise, then the work can no longer be racist, for the simple reason that blacks cannot be racist by definition—or that's what we've been told by Sister Souljah.

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In her new book, *Possessing the Secret of Joy*, Alice Walker has tackled a subject that white authors have diplomatically shied away from—female circumcision, a fairly common practice in black Africa, but still uncommon over here. The widely acclaimed black writer is convinced that 100 million of her black sisters have been subjected to one form or another of female genital mutilation. She blames it all on men—just men. She makes no exception for white men who have never condoned such barbaric rituals. Male circumcision is bad enough, but even that was not invented by Europeans but by Jewish and other Middle Eastern religionists. Sadly, many whites, especially American Protestants, have made it a practice to cut off their baby boys' foreskins because the Jews do it, which somehow gives it a divine panache.

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H. L. Mencken's memoirs will be published by the Johns Hopkins University Press. But in deference to those whose noses get out of joint whenever they smell

the faintest whiff of anti-Semitism, the Sage of Baltimore's wise and acerbic remarks about the Chosen will be surgically and expertly excised.

### Dirty Old Millionaire

How the mighty fall! No person in San Francisco had more clout and media pizzazz than real estate mogul Walter Shorenstein, the idol of Bay Area columnists and one of the largest financial contributors to Mr. Slick. He has also been a prime source of funds for California's two distaff candidates for the Senate, his co-racials Barbara Boxer and Dianne Feinstein. In mid June, Shorenstein, 77, was sued for sexual harassment by his longtime speechwriter and associate, Barbara Novack, 48, who allegedly had to put up with seven years of Shorenstein fondling her breasts, lifting her skirt and rubbing his aging body against her—and much worse—all to the counterpoint of scabrous language.

### Hoaxer Extraordinaire

Alan Abel is what might be described as a professional Jewish hoaxster, who titillates the media and deceives the public with such invented organizations and events as Omar's School for Panhandlers, the International Sex Bowl Olympics and the Society for Indecency to Naked Animals. The N.Y. Times ate it all up and even gave Abel a phony obituary (Jan. 3, 1980). United Press, Newsday and the N.Y. Post fell for one of his more brazen hoaxes about a mythical college student, Thomas Frye, who wanted to sell one of his kidneys for \$25,000. National Public Radio even broadcast an interview with Abel who posed as Frye. That leading mediacrats would believe one word from the mouth of a lowbrow smuck like Alan Abel demonstrates their poor taste and even poorer judgment. No wonder they fall hook, line and sinker for the higher levels of trickery pumped out daily by more sophisticated Jewish news twisters.

### Weird Publishing Lady

At 68, Frances Lear, who likes to boast about the \$112 million she received when she divorced her fourth husband, TV shlockmeister Norman Lear, has now composed a "biography," in which she recounts her life in a Jewish orphanage, the years she spent with squadrons of shrinks, and her three failed suicide attempts. She also tells a sordid tale of her adoptive mother who "pretended not to notice" her husband's incestuous visits to teenage Frances's room. Such is the "family" background of the Jewess who is now the publisher of Lear's, one of America's glitziest and most neurotic magazines.



## Conventional Convention

The Democratic Convention in Zoo City was the most telling argument that could be made against the mobocracy known as democracy. The decline and fall of a once great country was written plainly on the faces of the thousands of clowns who called themselves delegates.

Despite all the hype, the political dog and pony show was infinitely boring and tasteless. With the exception of a few flights of oratory recalling a vanished past and promising a Cloud Cuckoo future, all that emanated from Madison Square Garden was verbal static and noise signifying zilch. The only people with enough endurance to stay tuned were ward heelers, anthropologists studying the behavior of human throwbacks and social scientists observing the antics of political recidivists.

The words "change" and "middle class" were heard over and over again from every hack who made it to the rostrum. Little was heard about black crime and less about immigration, while unctuous praise was heaped upon the Third Sex. Since the Demos' biggest voting bloc comes from minorities, black and white, the two themes of the convention were a gigantic *trompe l'oeil* to lure disaffected Majority members back into the Demo fold with assurances of change when there will be no change—only more of the same. There will be no change in America until there is a revolution in America.

## The Great Welsher

Even thick-skinned skeptics felt a pleasant little quiver in the solar plexus when Ross Perot threw his inexhaustible bankroll into the ring and started electioneering. It seemed remotely possible that politics as usual might become a little unusual with such an unusual candidate in the race. But it wasn't long before the reality of American politics blasted the silly hopes. In no time Perot started backing and filling. He said he would oppose affirmative action (hooray!) and adulterers and homos in top government posts (hooray! hooray!). But hardly had his words been spoken when he and his handlers came out with "clarifications." Outsider Perot had caught the insiders' Janus disease almost before his campaign got off the ground. The latest emission from his forked tongue was his gutless apology for saying "you people" at that NAACP confab.

Actually, Perot's low point came at the very beginning of his presidential run when out of a clear sky he gave \$100,000

to the American Jewish Committee. He said it was in honor of his right-hand man and "senior adviser, Mort Meyerson, and four other Jews he allegedly held in high esteem. What he was actually doing was paying his dues, just as all the insiders do.

And just like all the insiders, Perot couldn't resist throwing the obligatory barbs at David Duke. Last year he was in the forefront of the group of businessmen who urged a boycott of Louisiana in the event Duke won the governor's race.

So no true-blue Instaurationist let fall a tear when Perot suddenly quit the presidential rat race, leaving hundreds of thousands of his followers holding the bag. Perot's god is money; politics is only a lesser divinity. When he took a look at his spreadsheet and saw all the millions he would still have to spend on a chancy project, he decided to cut his losses and get out.

## Bread Upon the Waters

The Equal Employment Opportunity Commission, the sacred fount of anti-discrimination (and quotas), has itself been charged with the offense it has been so busily leveling at others. Ellen Spain, a white female investigator in the employ of the agency, has sued it for racial and sexual discrimination. She claims that Eugene Nelson, a black who runs the Pittsburgh office, and Johnny J. Butler, the black state director, ignored her when they passed out promotions to less qualified Negroes. She also purports to have been harassed by false rumors that she and Nelson had been sexually intimate.

## Truckler Kemp

HUD Secretary Jack Kemp, a champion Judeophile, would save himself a lot of time and money if he just plain converted. In his most recent groveling to Jewish racism, he interlarded his speech at a New York powwow saluting the 25th anniversary of the Zionist grab of Jerusalem with various Yiddishisms and Old Testament snippets. His audience roaringly approved his bootlicking peroration: "No matter how the political winds blow, Israel will never be lacking for friends as long as I have air in my lungs to speak out." A Jewish reporter commented, "Indeed, he spoke like one of our own."

## Good Riddance

Senator Brock Adams (D-WA), praised to the skies by the left-wing media for his "sensitivity" to woman's issues, has been accused by eight of his female employees

and political associates of sexual misconduct, including uninvited fondling, forceful undressing, drugging drinks and, in one case, going so far as rape. Denying the charges, Adams nevertheless decided it was impolitic to run for reelection. . . Rep. Larry Smith (D-FL) made the same decision after he had been accused of using \$10,000 of his reelection fund illegally—e.g., paying off a large gambling debt to a Bahamian casino. Smith, whose ancestral name couldn't possibly have been Smith a few generations back, was one of Congress's most arrogant and most Jewish Jews.

## Murder of a Prince

Ordinarily it would have been a brief Saturday evening stroll to his Yale dormitory from a nearby campus party. But for Christian Prince, a 19-year-old sophomore, it turned out to be the last walk of his brief life. His body, with a gaping gunshot wound in the chest, was found in front of a campus church, one block from the president's residence, early one Sunday morning in February 1991. Though the New Haven press said he was the "victim of a robbery," his wallet was found a short distance away with \$46 and several credit cards.

Described as a "scholar-leader-athlete," Prince was a fourth-generation Yale headed for a summer job in Washington as a senatorial aide. His onetime house master James Adams noted, "If he is missing something, I don't know what it is."

A year before his death, while on an 800-mile canoe trip in James Bay in Ottawa, Prince wrote movingly, "These periods of separation from civilization enabled me to reflect on the harmony and pristine rivers, lakes and forests [as we] pass through this captured, timeless setting."

It was not the same setting when two black thugs put an end to Prince's blossoming career. Brought to trial in June, James Fleming, 17, who belonged to the "Lynch Mob" gang, was found not guilty of murder, but of attempted robbery. He and his black friend admitted robbing Prince, but dropped the loot, after Fleming, according to his first statement to the police, followed the advice of his sidekick, who told him to "shoot this cracker." Fleming later took everything back, explaining he had been framed by the police.

Will Fleming, having been cleared of murder, be tried for violating the civil rights of Prince? Will he be prosecuted under Connecticut's hate crime laws? Don't make book on it.



## Waspishly Yours

In *Caesar and Cleopatra*, George Bernard Shaw contended that the course of history was shaped by the shape of Cleopatra's nose: A fraction of an inch either way and Caesar might have divided *her* into three parts instead of Gaul. (You skeptics who fail to take the point, contemplate the contrast between the classic profile of Nefertiti and the Sephardic profile of Barbra Streisand, even after the best that Hollywood filters and cosmetology can do. Nick Nolte was robbed of an academy award for not making us laugh when he called her beautiful in *The Prince of Tides*.)

Thomas Carlyle also contended that men make history, not movements and tidal economies. So let all you skeptics consider this. In 1948 hacksaw Harry Truman was on the cusp of a decision concerning Israel. Literally, history pivoted on a pinpoint. Powerful forces were harrying Harry hither and yon. A number of his top advisers, notably James Forrestal, were opposed to Israel, contending that its creation would alienate the Arab world and generate a regional conflict which would cause death, destruction and instabil-

ity for generations yet to come. Harry was all but persuaded, despite vying with Gov. Tom Dewey for support from the Jews in the 1948 presidential campaign. What somersaulted give-'em-hell Harry, almost literally, at the last minute and finally pirouetted his compass needle to Israel? Did he somersault because of assaults of logic, reason and balance-of-power politics? Was it the



Harry bowed to Eddie's racism

self-interest of the U.S. (which clearly demanded a detente with the Arab world) that turned him around and over and inside out?

Enter a lachrymose Jew by the name of Eddie Jacobson, a co-conspirator from harried Harry's days as a failed haberdasher from Liberty, Missouri. The man who condemned Palestinians to cultural and political genocide came from the land of Liberty! Oh, irony, where is thy sting? When Eddie showed up at the White House begging to see Harry one last time before the UN Security Council decided the fate of poor little Israel (the abortion yet to be untimely torn from the womb of the Arab nation), Harry at first refused. He knew what tearful Eddie wanted, and the presidential crying towel was already too wet to soak up any more from

this old soak. He wanted to close that Chapter 11 of his life, but Eddie wouldn't take no for an answer. Eddie pleaded and begged; for old time's sake, he said. Astounded, the White House appointment secretary reported that the man was in tears. Tough Harry couldn't take it; he relented and decided to take the U.S. into Chapter 11 instead. With a sigh he allowed Eddie to be admitted into the august presence, for the sake of their summer friendship. Eddie begged and cried his Nile crocodile tears. It was Moses pitching his bull about the bulrushes once again, and Harry bought it. Like Cleopatra, Eddie Jacobson's nose was just long enough. If 'twas snub, *he* would have been snubbed. The long and short of it is that Eddie's nose was bent just right, just left of center. And if you think this is a fairy tale, I kid you not. As Casey Stengel would say, you could look it up in any good biography of hard-hearted, hard-headed, give-'em-hell Harry Truman, the man from Liberty. And if that doesn't illustrate Shaw's thesis about the snotty septum of *Realpolitik*, I can't imagine what does.

Gorbachev was recently awarded a \$35,000 prize during a visit to Zionia. "Democratic" Israel wanted to commend him for service to the state—of Israel, to be sure. After all, who allowed 400,000 Jews to escape Soviet anti-Semitism, so they could flood into Brighton Beach and its sister city, Tel Aviv, in order to displace even more Palestinians on the West Bank? Now we learn that all these refugees from terrorism are writing back to Russia to tell their friends and families not to come to the land of milk and honey; the honey has turned out to be tar, baby. Better to stick it out in Mother Russia. Upwards of 40% of Russian "refugees" in Israel are professionals: doctors, lawyers, engineers, computer programmers, and the like. If they were so discriminated against, how come they achieved such a high degree of professional training, all at the expense of an anti-Semitic state? Some 30% of the immigrants are despised goyim, Gentiles made "Jews" by intermarriage to "real" Jews who know no Hebrew and even less of what makes a Jew a Jew, except, of course, the ability to seize the main chance. Israel's "law of return" allows any Jew to "return" to Israel, no matter how near or far, in geography or time. But how does this justify those Gentiles who are displacing Palestinians who have only been there for 2,000 years?

Gorbachev has one child, a daughter, who is a doctor married to a doctor. Who is, you guessed it!

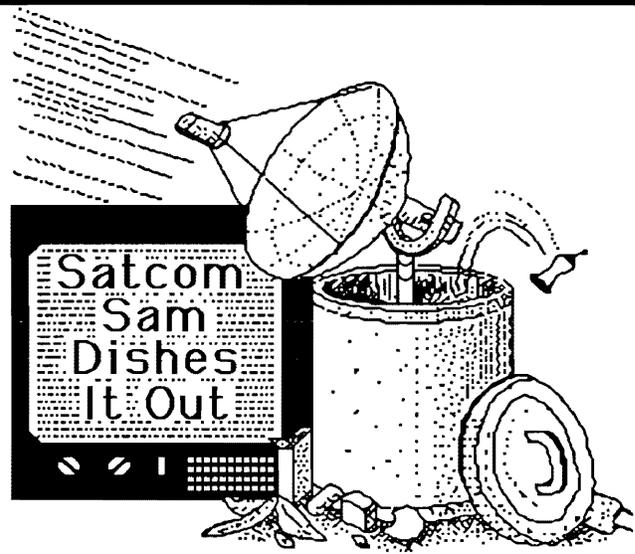
You can let go of Cleopatra's nose now. After all, she has to breathe. And after you have caught your breath, ponder for a moment what breathes life into the imponderables of *Realpolitik*.

V.S. STINGER

**Tubal High Society:** Anyone tuning into **Ted Koppel's** *Nightline* after the Los Angeles super-wilding might have thought that whites had done all the looting, shooting and burning and that all black gang members had done was act as an auxiliary fire department. Koppel, who looks like a Jewish version of Howdy Doody, set a new high in news twisting when he featured and practically feted the anomic ghettoites in two successive shows. . . **Tom Arnold**, **Roseanne's** current husband, always in there pitching for the extra buck, proudly displayed for photographers a Jewish Star of David tattooed over his right nipple. His wife, the archetype of TV slobbishness, still accuses, but so far has not sued, her parents for allegedly sexually abusing her when she was still in pigtails.

**Larry King**, married and divorced five times, went ga-ga during his vacation in Israel, "The land of milk and honey," as he so rapturously described it: "My brother and I were fulfilling my late mother's dream. . . The weather was wonderful. The accommodations terrific. . . The Kosher Chinese Pagoda Restaurant in Haifa is out of this world. Yes, gang, kosher Chinese. . . Yad Vashem. The Holocaust Memorial. Every person alive should go through." Treated as a visiting potentate, Larry had audiences with all the big-shots: **Rabin**, **Shamir** and, of course, **Ariel Sharon**, whom he didn't call a butcher. It's interesting to think of what creditors in south Florida, who lost some pretty important money when Larry King went bankrupt some years ago, say to themselves when they see him spending all those immoral bucks on foreign junkets.

**Christopher Lawford**, 37, another genetically flawed Kennedy and onetime heroin addict arrested for impersonating a physician, will play a leading role in the *All My Children* soap. . . Dirty movie fan **Paul Reubens**, aka **Pee-wee Herman**, is a pal of **Doris Duke**. He staged a mock marriage either with a boyfriend or with Duke's adopted daughter, **Chandi**, depending on whom you believe, at the billionaire's Shangri-la spread in Hawaii. . . **Mike Wallace**, at a school reunion, revealed he had once been arrested for shoplifting. . . **Ben Wattenberg**, who has probably done more than any other living Jew to realize Emma Lazarus's dream of filling America with "huddled masses," was delighted that PBS broadcast his documentary, *The First Universal Nation*, the TV rendering of his book of the same name. When sufficient tens of millions of nonwhite immigrants and refugees have overcrowded this already overcrowded land in response to Wattenberg's open invitation and when they succeed in running this country into the ground, as they surely will, it's safe to predict that Ben will be among the first to skip off to safer and greener pastures in Europe where, in traditional Chosenite fashion, he will immediately go to work and start gnawing at the infrastructure of his host nation. **Christina Applegate**, the blonde in *Married. . . with Children*, was described in *TV Guide* (June 13, 1992) as leading "the class in white-trash sass." Question: Would *TV Guide* describe a sexy black actress as "black trash" anything? Another approved slur (approved because it's aimed at WASPs) is "lily white." Anyone ever heard of a Negro written up as "pot black"? *Married. . . with Children* is produced by **Barry Diller**, directed by **Gerry Cohen** and created by **Ron Leavitt**—all choice Chosenites. **Sam Donaldson**, the TV mutt who never stops complaining



about greed, is fighting tooth and nail to prevent his ABC bosses from cutting his outrageous \$1.7 million salary to a lower but still outrageous \$1 million.

*Satcom Sal is frightened.* Tom Brokaw's special on *Violence in America* was a predominantly anti-gun message, but what really chilled my blood—and I had always thought myself pretty shockproof—were the interviews with young California gang members, all either black or Hispanic. They are neither human nor Americans as we define them. They share *none* of our emotions, reactions, fears, hopes or ambitions. "Why would I want to go to school or get a job? I got everything I need right here—my gang, my gun." They are completely different "beings" from us and the absence of any common bond and their unrelenting increase in numbers makes them truly frightening. As this guilt-ridden society continues to seek specious remedies "to get at the root causes" of their condition, never failing to explain and legitimize away their "rage and frustration," they keep comin' your way!

I'm afraid I've not made very clear what I mean by "neither human nor American." If you met a professional criminal—say, Al Capone—or a known enemy (Morley Safer, Phil Donahue, William Kunstler), you would be able at least to talk with him, distasteful though it might be, and understand his attitude and reactions. With the young gang members, there simply are no common reactions. None. It's scary!

*From Zip 113.* Oprah Winfrey swears she "personally experienced 157 miracles" after reading *A Return to Love*, one of the worst bestsellers now littering bookstores. The author is 39-year-old Marianne Williamson, the Jewess who officiated at Elizabeth Taylor's latest wedding. Williamson's pitch ranges wildly from faith healing to snobbery, as demonstrated by the advice she gave her readers: "Seek you first the kingdom of heaven and the Maserati will get here when it's supposed to." All of which goes to show that even in the unusual case when TV talk shows are not hosted by Jews and there is no Larry, Morley, Sonya, Sally J., Ted or Barbara posturing on camera, the Chosen still manage to input their input.

# Notes from the Sceptred Isle—John Nobull

Since readers of *Instauration* showed some interest in my re-tailing of Christian de la Mazière's saga of life and death in the French SS, I thought it would be a good idea to retail further experiences of the same kind. They come in four books written by Jean Mabire, a former cavalry officer in Algeria: *La Brigade Frankreich*, *SS Charlemagne*, *Mourir à Berlin*, and *Les jeunes fauves du Führer* (the young wild beasts of the Führer).

Man for man, the Waffen SS was one of the most potent fighting forces the world has ever seen. The flags of most European nations flew at its great training camp in south Tyrol. There was even a British union flag, representing a small number of British volunteers! Of 1 million members of the Waffen SS only 400,000 were Germans.

SS training was tough. Recruits were given entrenching tools in sub-zero temperatures and told that within half an hour tanks would roll over them. To survive they had to hack into the frozen ground. They were taught to jump onto moving tanks and attach limpet mines to them. One Dutch SS-man did that again and again at the front and was repeatedly decorated.

But the most important part of SS training was political. Outside Munich, at a hospital for lunatics, SS volunteers could see the dysgenics in permitting the transmission of serious defects. Discipline was strict and applied equally to all. On the eastern front, when a pay officer in the Wehrmacht suggested abandoning the French front-line troops to their fate, Himmler made him join the French SS! Officers responsible for "redirecting" essential supplies were hanged publicly. In one case a Wehrmacht officer, who was not only dishonest but refused to give a lift to a badly wounded French SS-man, was killed by another French SS-man. The latter was court-martialled by officers of Léon Degrelle's SS Wallonie and sentenced to death, but the Germans pardoned him and him sent back to the front line.

In February 1945, SS Charlemagne resisted the Soviets with none of the advantages of its opponents: numbers, reinforcements, aircraft, artillery, tanks or field communication services. The Russian units also had superior firepower at the platoon level, especially in regard to mortars. As Russian battlefield loudspeakers put it: "One in every three of you has an Iron Cross, but one in every three of us has a mortar." Author Jean Mabire knows what that meant—constant bombardment, with bombs bursting in tree branches and scattering lethal splinters of wood and shrapnel. Only the best morale could have stood up to that unequal combat, week after week.

In *Mourir à Berlin*, Mabire tells how the French SS fought to the end in beleaguered Berlin. Their greatest hero was Obersturmbannführer Fernet, who was just 25 years old in 1945. He had been wounded in the French army in 1940, gravely wounded again in 1944 in the SS and once more during the siege of Berlin.

Mabire devotes plenty of space to the overall commander of the French SS, the German officer Krukenberg, who was also wounded but survived the war and did a lot to help his comrades. He was a man of great willpower, an excellent trainer of men, with a curious dry humour. Some members of the French Pétainiste Militia had joined the SS merely because they had the

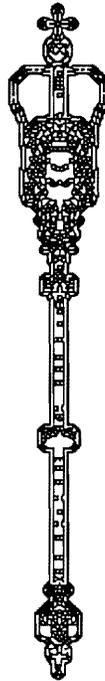
"Fifis" (Free French) and the "Cocos" (Communists) on their tail. Krukenberg threw them out. There was no place in the SS for any but the most motivated.

At the battle of Berlin the French were reinforced by 600 to 700 men of the Norge and Danmark regiments, mainly Norwegians and Danes with some Swedes, Finns and a dozen or so Bretons. The Scandinavians are described as wholly calm as they awaited the final battle. Their tanks ran out of fuel, so they were reduced to fighting as artillery. Some older German security police also fought under French orders. There is one touching vignette of a solitary member of the German army, waiting all alone with his outdated, water-cooled anti-tank rifle to get one last Russian tank, as the French SS retreated to make their next tenacious stand. And always the German civilians were giving whatever small possessions they had to these strange, romantic, courageous foreigners who had come to help them when it was already too late.

Throughout the books on the French SS we read what happened during the Soviet advance: defenceless villagers disfigured by rifle butts, cut open by bayonets, their feet badly burnt in torture sessions, their fingers cut off to rob them of their wedding rings, their women raped and ripped up. News of the atrocities spread fast. Young girls gave themselves to the SS so as not to bear the children of Russian rapists. To quote the egregious Jew, Ilya Ehrenburg, Soviet propaganda chief, in an official proclamation to the Red Army: "Kill, kill, no one is innocent among the Germans, neither the living nor those yet unborn! Follow the precept of Comrade Stalin and crush forever the fascist beast in its hell—Break brutally the racial pride of the German women—Take booty as of right." (Would you say that magnanimity was the most obvious characteristic of the People of the Book? Be honest, now.) *Mourir à Berlin* ends with the murder of a French SS prisoner by a Russian soldier.

Again and again, the very last to retreat were the SS, true to the words of the old German marching song: "*Wenn alle untreu werden/ So bleiben wir doch treu.*" (If all become disloyal/Then we at least are true.) The French, who were not the best singers in the SS, sang it with gusto. On the Baltic coast members of the French SS saved the lives of 10,000 civilians, from behind the Soviet lines, guiding them along and knocking out the Soviet positions which fired on them.

*Les jeunes fauves du Führer* describes the training of the Hitler Youth and their remarkable achievements as soldiers on the western front. Apparently through the treachery of Rommel's staff officer Speidel, they were not sent in against the Allies on the beaches, and so had hard-going against a numerically superior foe with absolute command of the air. Mabire describes how many Canadian wounded were killed in German Red Cross lorries by British and American aircraft. They were "targets of opportunity" (like schoolgirls on bicycles in Germany and Austria). But the boys managed pretty well. On one occasion they were able to knock out a large number of British tanks, which had made the mistake of advancing along a defile in line ahead. It was only necessary to knock out the first and last tanks before dealing with the rest at leisure.



# The View from the White Tip

Some months ago the Chancellor of the University of Cape Town, who is none other than Harry Oppenheimer, decided to confer a Doctorate of Law degree on Nelson Mandela. It did seem a little odd that a white super-capitalist should desire to so honor an undeserving black Marxist terrorist. Indeed, Mandela himself was reluctant to bow his head in order to receive his sash, or whatever it is one gets these days for a doctorate. Finally condescending to oblige, he is now Dr. Mandela, which puts him on a par with the reactionary Dr. Buthelezi, whose title is also honorary. To express his appreciation to Oppenheimer and the assembled academics, he declared his intention of flooding the university with nonwhite students, whether qualified or not, because, as he explained, everybody has a right to a university education. If necessary, he would encourage mass action (violence) to bring this about. Is it possible that Mandela is unable to understand that a university education and degree become worthless, like his own degree, when the university itself has been degraded to the status of a mere diploma mill?

As it happens, Mandela's threat is an empty one because the white liberal faculty itself has already flooded the university with unqualified nonwhite "students." When it comes to leveling, not even dedicated Marxists can keep pace with doctrinaire liberals. If nonwhites lag behind whites in achievement, the theory goes, it is only because they are "disadvantaged." If given the same "privileges" as whites, they will do just as well. It is the egalitarian dream world in which only farout liberals believe. But before anyone could start realizing the impossible dream, all hell broke loose. When a black student was knifed to death in a brawl, UCT blacks went on a rampage, disrupting lectures, spraying lecturers and white students with water and fire extinguishers, and setting fire to barriers at both entrances to the university. The rioting went on for days. Attempts to cool it by the Vice-Chancellor, the ultra-liberal Dr. Stuart Saunders, failed. Meanwhile, white male students demonstrated against the disruption of lectures, while white female students, protesting against sexual harassment, were called "racists" if they didn't let nonwhites date them. Eventually the UCT administration announced it would get tough. "Saunders Is Firm," newspaper headlines proclaimed. In fact, Saunders has never been firm in his life, which might explain why his wife committed suicide. All he actually did was ask the police not to interfere.

The liberal line is that nonwhite students and school children run amok because they have been cruelly misled. They have been taught to believe that possession of the magic school books of white students will enable them to pass exams. When this doesn't happen, they go mad and start flailing around with their knives. They have even been known to have burned their teachers alive. A white teacher was incinerated only a few weeks ago. In earlier and saner times in South Africa, nonwhites were taught trades and crafts, not sociology, a curriculum that made them more stable and even useful.

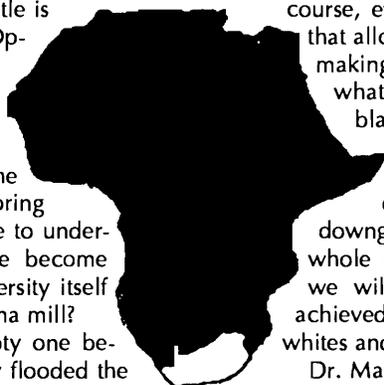
Having become an overnight authority on the law, Mandela has taken to berating the legal profession for not protesting against the injustices of apartheid, which he said was responsible for there being many more white lawyers than black. "All the high-paying work," he whinnied, "is given to whites, almost all the ju-

dicial officials such as attorneys general are all white and the appointment of token black judges and assessors has done little to improve the situation. . . . The legal profession has yet to raise its voice to demand that all are entitled to human rights which should be enshrined in a bill of rights."

Affirmative action in this country is a futile method of trying to placate black demands. You cannot appease the unappeasable. If you give them an inch, they will instantly demand a furlong. Of course, every liberal knows that it is racial discrimination that allows whites to outperform blacks. When it comes to making and enforcing laws, the excuses are less glib. For what is black law? Has anyone ever seen a book of black law? Once again, envy is at the root of it. Blacks know they cannot equal whites in performance, other than in running, leaping and jerk-dancing. But given enough power blacks can downgrade whites, which they do unflinchingly. When the whole national edifice crumbles, thanks to their efforts, we will all be back to square one. Nothing will be achieved except the hotly desired end of the South African whites and all their works.

Dr. Mandela is supremely confident that he will soon be the new State President or Messiah, though not all white South Africans and Zulus would agree. Nevertheless, until he is properly enthroned he is wily enough to tell people only what they want to hear. He has assured white civil servants that their jobs are safe and that they will not lose out financially under a "non-racial" government, meaning a black government. He explained that democratization of the civil service would have to come about, but that it would be accomplished in a humane manner. Although officials would be retired from the top down, they would receive their full pensions if they had worked till retirement. Translated, this meant that senior officials are going to be replaced by blacks (imagine the chaos!), but will receive the pensions owing them. Maybe!

In another massaging exercise, the new Doctor of Law impressed a meeting of stockbrokers in Johannesburg with his commitment to economic growth. Acknowledging that sanctions were damaging the economy, he promised that the African National Congress would reverse its pro-sanctions stand "as soon as possible." We are still waiting. With respect to the nationalization of industries and business firms, he says one thing one day and another the next, depending on his audience. It's the old Xhosa guile. He is all for peace, of course, but he threatens war—as if his ANC hadn't been warring ever since he came out of prison. At the time of the referendum, which he condemned as "racist," he warned that if the right-wing triumphed, civil war would be unavoidable. The ANC, he announced modestly, could topple a government by a mass uprising and internal sanctions (boycotts). Such earth-shaking power is indeed enough to make anyone tremble, if it were real. But he is only the dummy in the shop window. The real power does not reside in an ex-convict like Mandela. What makes this antique Stalinist so very important and his Pro-Arab sentiments acceptable is that having been built up into a noble world figure and a martyr of apartheid, with the help of Mrs. Suzman and the Western media, he is the ideal native figurehead behind which the destruction of white South Africa can best be accomplished.





The latest piece of fakery from a Jewish scientist was reported in the biological journal, *Cell*, which revealed that **Mitchell Rosner** had been caught redhanded falsifying an experiment on molecular signals that control mammalian development. Rosner's scientific apostasy followed on the heels of the resignation of Dr. **David Baltimore**, the highly touted Nobelist, who resigned as president of Rockefeller University after his association with a fraudulent experiment had been exposed.

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After stymying four previous prosecutions, America's leading purveyor of obscenity, Chosenite porn king **Reuben Sturman** plea-bargained his way out of an additional trial for racketeering by accepting a four-year prison sentence and a \$1 million fine.

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**JEWISH ABUSERS:** N.Y. Times photographer **Alan Weiner** has been banned from the campus of Emory University, Atlanta, for going beyond the bounds of civilized behavior with coeds assigned to the college photography dept. . **Wayne Rubin**, a 28-year-old third-grade teacher of Yonkers (NY), has been arrested for fondling and abusing three nine-year-old girls in his classroom in a Bronx public school.

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**JUNGLE DEPT.** In 1983 black **Kodzo Dobusu** was honored by the National Father's Day Committee as "Father of the Year." Last June he plea-bargained his charge down to "endangering the welfare of a child," allowing him to escape a stint in jail. . **Five blacks**, while robbing the home of a 51-year-old black woman in Milton (MA), scratched a racial slur on the walls to make it appear that whites were the culprits. . **Adamina de Jesus** of Houston got 60 years in prison for trying to sell five of her many kids to an adoption broker for \$12,700. . **A 17-year-old black "youth,"** arrested for killing a Maryland cop, is currently out on \$10,000 bail and attending a District of Columbia high school, thanks to the racial leniency of a presumably all-black D.C. court. . **Cherno Camara**, 37, was booked by Pierce County (WA) lawmen for hacking to death his two boys, ages 2 and 3. Camara, a Muslim, arrived in the U.S. from Gambia five years ago and married Patricia Johnston, the mother of the dead boys, who was also attacked by her African husband, but managed to get away by crashing her car through a closed garage door. . The Bronx was the scene of another infanticide, when **Arlene Lache**, after grabbing a 12-inch

kitchen knife, celebrated her two-year-old son's birthday by stabbing him, her daughter, 8, her mother and her grandmother. She then turned the knife on herself. All but the baby boy survived. . **A 12-year-old black, Brian L. Baker**, of Grand Rapids (MI), has been charged with killing the driver (race unspecified) of a car in the course of an armed robbery. Since the accused is under 15, he must be tried as a juvenile. If he gets the maximum sentence, he will be sent to a youth facility until he is 21. . **A Greenwich Village (NY) mugger** is scaring the daylight out of locals by threatening his victims not with a gun or a knife, but with a hypodermic syringe he claims is loaded with the AIDS virus. So far no arrest.

#

Rep. Bob Traxler (D-MI) was the latest Beltway figure to be mugged and beaten unconscious by blacks only a few blocks from the Capitol. In the same neighborhood, as the Washington Times pointed out, "in the past six months a senator's aide was fatally shot, another senator's wife was kidnapped at gunpoint and the former House sergeant-at-arms was shot in the mouth."

#

Married five times, father of 40 children and more than 100 grandchildren, plus a couple of dozen great-grandchildren, **William L. Shird**, 72, a black with a reputation for kindness to people and animals, was stabbed to death in the East Baltimore public housing complex.

#

Black mail carrier **Harry Whitner**, of Clayton (MO), goes in for armed robbery on the side. On June 22 he put overalls over his post office uniform, parked his mail truck a few blocks away and hit a local Arby's for \$267. He was caught before he got back to his truck. Another postal worker delivered his mail.

#

**Thirty or so blacks** slugged and pounded another black after he left a basketball court in Willingboro (NJ). The victim said his assailants thought he was Hispanic.

#

**JEWISH SCAMMERS:** Manhattan lawyer **Lester Janoff**, in cahoots with 59-year-old belly dancer **Sevil Aksoy**, collected \$75,000 in false injury claims from insurance companies. . **Ernest Solomon** of Detroit was charged with embezzling \$266,000 in insurance premiums. . **June Shanken**, often called "the pillar of her community," pled guilty to stealing \$20,000 from the Audubon Library (NJ). . .

The FBI is investigating San Francisco condo developer **Zev Ben-Simon** in connection with an alleged \$20 million bank and property fraud. . Florida authorities arrested **James Levenson**, 66, and his son, **Mark**, both accused of cheating at least 1,000 customers in an insurance scam. . **Martin Revson, David Salamone, Steven Greenberg** and **Milton Weinger**, along with **three non-Jews**, have been charged with netting \$23 million in inside trading deals.

#

Now that her family has moved out of the Bronx and rented a house in the suburbs for \$1,000 a month, **Linda Marrero**, whose mestizo parents chained her to a radiator to keep her off crack cocaine, told newsmen, "I don't crave drugs anymore." On June 17, 30 guests gathered to celebrate her Sweet 16 birthday.

#

First he was a strutting, militant Black Panther. Then he wrote the scabrous best-seller, *Soul On Ice*. Then he went straight, or so he said. Then in 1988 and again last June, **Eldridge Cleaver**, now 76, was arrested for cocaine possession.

#

**AIDS DEATHS:** **Peter Allen**, 48, Australian entertainer, onetime husband of Liza Minnelli. . **Black actor Larry Riley**, 39, who played a lawyer in TV's *Knots Landing*, allegedly kept his loathsome disease from the white wife he married last year.

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**MCA**, the giant Jewish-run, Japanese-owned entertainment conglomerate, has agreed to give comprehensive health insurance benefits to the rag lovers of the company's rag employees.

#

**Pat Robertson** was given a rousing reception at a New York synagogue when he joined **Elie Wiesel** in demanding that President Bush commute the life sentence of Jewish spy **Jonathan Pollard**.

#

**Nathan Kobrin**, a Martinez (CA) Jew, made big headlines last year when he accused a Muslim neighbor of various hate crimes, such as writing him anti-Semitic notes and setting fires in his patio. They were all deliberate fabrications. On June 21 a jury found Kobrin guilty of perjury, arson and filing false police reports.

#

Anything for a buck. Judge **Robert Bork**, who was turned down for the Supreme Court in 1987 by a Senate committee because he was "too conservative," will handle the appeal of **Leona Helmsley**, the filthy rich, tax-dodging Jewess now mending uniforms in a Danbury jail in Connecticut. Though it may have nothing to do with Bork's decision, the judge does have a Jewish wife.

## Talking Numbers

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Delinquent student loans now total \$3.6 billion.

#

Of the 36,027 Ph.D.s handed out by American universities in 1990, 320 went to black males, 506 to black females. Not one black received a doctorate in philosophy, applied math, molecular biology, small particle physics, biophysics or geology. Half the black Ph.D.s were in education.

#

Dept. of Justice arrest statistics for 1988. Murder: whites, 7,243; blacks, 8,603. Forcible rape: whites, 14,775; blacks, 12,853. Robbery: whites, 40,072; blacks, 69,130. Since Hispanics are listed as whites in the arrest records and since blacks represent about 12% of the population, it doesn't take a rocket scientist to figure out that the U.S. not only has a criminal underclass but a criminal race.

#

By a vote of 418 to 2 the House passed the annual foreign aid bill. \$1.3 billion was pared, leaving \$13.8 billion. Not a penny of the \$3 billion annual tribute to Israel, the biggest item in the bill, was cut. Nor was the yearly \$2.1 billion tribute to Egypt for making peace with Israel in the Camp David Accords.

#

An incredible \$124 million was awarded by a Texas jury to an executive of Triton Energy Corp. who claimed he had been unjustly fired.

#

16% of the nation's teenagers have seen kids strike teachers, 20% have seen a kid pull a knife on someone, 7% have seen students extorting lunch money and threatening other students with guns. (National Survey of Camp Fire Boys and Girls)

#

Jesus and Elvira Guillen of Mountain Lake (MN), a long way from their native Mexico, are the proud parents of four sets of twins. Elvira swears she never took any fertility pills. If true, the odds against her unusual brood are 1 in 64 million.

#

Madrid has the lowest murder rate (0.6/100,000) of any major European capital; Berlin, the highest (6.7). Compare the Los Angeles rate of 12.4. Portugal produces the least trash of any Western European country (480 lbs. per inhabitant); Holland, the most, 1010 lbs. U.S. garbage rate, 1650 lbs. per inhabitant.

#

Of U.S. cities having more than 100,000 population, Laredo (TX) is the poorest. De-

troit comes in second, New Orleans third, Miami fourth. (U.S. Census Bureau)

#

On any normal day in 1991, 42% of black males (age 18-35) in D.C. were caught up in the criminal justice system: 15% were in prison; 21% on probation or parole; 6% out on bond or on the lam. 70% of Washington's black men have been arrested by age 35; 85% at least once in their lifetime.

#

A Times Mirror poll of 400 newsmen and TV journalists found 73% viewed Dan Quayle unfavorably. Disfavor rose to 80% when New Yorkers in the group were polled; decreased to 62% when Beltwayites were polled. Bush snagged a 46% unfavorable overall, which rose to 53% negative from the Zoo City component.

#

Dade County (FL) criminals serve on average only 15% of their prison sentences.

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44 members of Congress are 70 or older. The Methuselah is Senator Strom Thurmond, 89.

#

37% of pregnant American women are slapped, kicked or punched by their impregnators. So says U.S. Surgeon General Dr. Anita Novella. "Top Doc" based her estimate on a study of 691 black, Hispanic and white women who came to public clinics in Houston and Baltimore for prenatal care.

#

To equal her welfare package of \$23,576 in New York City, a mother of three children would have to earn a pre-tax income of \$39,228.

#

99 men told the Memphis Sexual Assault Resource Center that they had been raped or sexually assaulted in the three-year period ending Dec. 12, 1990. 80 of them said they were victimized while in prison. The Memphis Center predicts that 1 out of every 11 men will be sexually assaulted at one time or another. The National Crime Survey estimates that at least 7.5% of the estimated 1.6 million rapes or attempted rapes in 1973-1982 were male on male.

#

Although the \$10 billion loan guarantee to Israel is temporarily on hold due to Bush's opposition, the U.S. has already granted \$6.198 billion in such guarantees to Israel as of Sept. 1991, on which loans Israel has only paid back a skimpy \$11 million. If Israel doesn't pay off these

loans, U.S. taxpayers will be liable for \$10 to \$20 billion in interest. As for U.S. grants to Israel, they will amount to \$42.6 billion, as of Sept. 1992. Add the interest that would be due from such a huge amount of money, if loaned to good creditors, and the total loss to date from U.S. taxpayer grants to Israel comes to \$78.1 billion.

#

In 1950 Europeans comprised more than 15% of the world's population; in 1990, 9.4%; by 2150, 3.7%. These percentages do not include overseas descendants of Europeans.

#

Bush garnered an estimated 35% of the Jewish vote in 1988. He will probably get only 10% this coming November. At a recent AIPAC dinner in Washington, 46 groveling senators showed up.

#

Israeli booster Stephen Solarz (D-NY & Tel Aviv) who, it has been bruited, may be Clinton's Secretary of State, if Mr. Slick should win the November auction, has a \$500,000 home in Washington (DC), a \$250,000 beach house on Long Guyland, an annual income of \$15,000 from two blind trusts and a salary of \$129,500 (plus \$66,570 that his wife earns as executive director of something called the Fund for Peace). Solarz also has a \$2.2 million campaign fund, \$1.4 million of which he can keep when he chooses to retire. Despite all these liquid assets, Solarz bounced 743 checks on the House bank over a 39-month period. He and his wife have been hailed into court numerous times for bad checks by such companies as Safeway, an auto dealer and a store where Mrs. Solarz bought \$1,000 worth of shoes (shades of Imelda!). The couple even bounced a check in payment for a parking ticket.

#

The ADL reported 1,879 anti-Semitic incidents in 1991, including 60 physical assaults, 7 arson events, 4 bombings, 22 cemetery desecrations and 101 confrontations on 60 college campuses. The report did not include Jewish incidents against non-Jews.

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As of March 31, 59 pro-Israel PACs contributed \$2,020,983 to candidates for Congress in the upcoming election. This is the second largest amount given by any special interest group to congressional incumbents and new faces. Only organized labor PACs have given more money than Jewish PACs to this year's congressional aspirants.

#

50% of unmarried Americans under 35 define themselves as liberal; 43% conservative. The numbers are more than reversed for under-35 marrieds with children: 25% liberal, 67% conservative. (Reader's Digest poll)



**Canada.** *Caution! Jewish muzzlers at work!* Paul Fromm, a high-school teacher, is one of the few Canadians with the backbone to speak up against the minority-led and minority-financed crowd that is turning Canada into a multicultural, multiracial nightmare like the U.S. For his pains he is now under a concentrated attack from the Canadian Jewish Congress which, through one of its mouthpieces, Jewish columnist Gerald Caplan, has tried to make Fromm into a reincarnation of Adolf Hitler.

Fromm is the research director of the Citizens for Foreign Aid Reform (C-FAR) and director of the Canadian Association for Free Expression. Both these outfits are dead set against the flow of nonwhite immigrants which, if not turned off, will dye the Canadian population a toasted brown in a century or two. Both groups are also against the restrictive "hate laws" that make it extremely difficult for a Majority Canadian to expose or even criticize the machinations of thin-skinned Canadian Jews, who won't tolerate a syllable of criticism. (Why, one might ask, if Jews have nothing to hide, are they so afraid of criticism?)

A campaign is now afoot to fire Fromm from his teaching job. One way to help him weather the storm is to order some of his informative books and pamphlets on what's wrong with Canada and how what's wrong can be righted. Write for a catalog to C-FAR, P.O. Box 332, Rexdale, Ont., M9W 5L3.

**Britain.** Financial flummery runs rampant in the genomes of the Maxwell family. In June, Kevin and Ian, sons of the Jewish super-scammer who died mysteriously in a "drowning accident" last year, were arrested in London on charges of conspiring to defraud banks and pensioners of tens of millions of pounds. Rounded up with the Maxwells was Larry Trachtenberg, their American financial tipster. Shortly before papa's death the Maxwell offspring apparently helped him borrow from Peter to pay Paul by juggling huge amounts of money between failing companies. Stealing the pension funds of 21,000 present and former Maxwell employees was not exactly a kosher act, especially by a Jew who in and out of Parliament always brayed his support for the working man. If Maxwell had been a WASP instead of an Eastern European Chosenite, Hollywood would now be making a film about a reverse Robin Hood, who stole from the poor to give to the rich.

No Johnny-come-lately AIDS researcher is Professor Roy Anderson, head of the biology dept. at Imperial College, London. Based on a new computer model, Anderson says that it is quite possible that AIDS will become the greatest scourge ever to decimate mankind and may send the population of many Third World countries into a steep, long-term decline.

Anderson believes there is a great difference between the Black Death, usually considered history's deadliest plague, and AIDS. The former had an incubation period of ten days; the latter as long as ten years. The Black Death moved in a time scale of six months; AIDS, 200 years. The biology professor also points out that it takes 30 years to raise an HIV infection rate from .001% to 1%, but only three years to jump from 10% to 30%. "The AIDS virus has been around in Africa for hundreds of years," Professor Anderson believes.

*From a subscriber who was there.* The Sunday Times is a unique if not a brave newspaper. It has contracted with historical revisionist David Irving to transcribe the *Goebbels' Diaries*, which were found in a dusty Moscow archive a few months ago. The news sent the World Jewish Congress into a tizzy. WJC chief honcho, liquor magnate Edgar Bronfman, could hardly contain his chagrin.

Neither could one of those rent-a-mobs in London which picketed Irving's home and tried to break up a meeting of the Campaign for Real History attended by some fire-breathing British and U.S. revisionists and activists. Among those present was Kirk Lyons of CAUSE, the legal group dedicated to defending Majority activists whom Morris Seligman Dees wants to bankrupt or jail for thinking thoughts and writing words that he classifies as hateful and the victims classify as truthful.

**Germany.** *From an itinerant subscriber.* The countryside is clean, neat, orderly and unbelievably green, with no signs of the environmental degradation reported to exist in former Communist bloc countries.

The cities—Mainz, Cologne, Coblenz, Frankfurt, Munich, Ulm, Stuttgart, Mannheim—are bustling centers of activity. The smaller population centers—Oberammergau, Mittenwald, Garmisch-Partenkirchen, Füssen and countless others—are as clean and picturesque as it is possible for towns to be. The trains, which connect every place with every other place, are marvels of effi-

ciency: clean, silent and punctual, with the stations located in or near each city or town center. The whole country is like a giant top spinning effortlessly at ever increasing speed. It is my prediction that the humming of that top will become audible at greater and greater distances as the years go by.

In the smaller towns and in the country there were very few foreign faces (tourists excepted). In the cities, where I kept a close lookout for dark-skinned "guest workers," I had no trouble finding them, although they were fewer than expected. (In Munich there are said to be 700,000.) Perhaps the large number of tourists made the dark skins less noticeable. Newspapers in Turkish and Yugoslavian are for sale at many street corners. Turkish women are noted for their ugly costumes—long potato-sack skirts, black or brown, with a black hood covering the head and part of the face. Proximity is not recommended. The odor emitted indicates weeks—or months—of unfamiliarity with soap and water.

**Russia and Israel.** The remains of Czar Nicholas II and Czarina Alexandra were found in a pit in Ekaterinburg in early summer. Jacob Sverdlov, the Jewish commissar, sent the telegram in July 1918 that ordered Red troops to execute the Czar, his wife, their five children, the family doctor, three servants and even one of the children's pet dogs. As a reward for this and Sverdlov's many other services to the Communist cause, Ekaterinburg was renamed Sverdlovsk. (The original name was recently restored.) Nothing reveals the sheer bestiality of the Red bosses more than their bloody wipeout of the Romanovs. Yet many of the greatest "minds" of the West—Jewish and non-Jewish—continued to hold these Marxist troglodytes in high esteem for decades. Some hate-ridden eggheads, in spite of the collapse of the Soviet monstrosity, still do.

Meanwhile, it was announced by Moshe Schnitzer, president of the Israel Diamoni Society, that Israel will be the first country to display the Russian crown jewels and "other priceless Romanov gems." Schnitzer said that the Russian Parliament had given Israel this special favor as a gesture of goodwill and as an indication of Moscow's desire to forge economic ties with the Zionist state.

Did any American newsman or columnist catch the tragic irony here? Did any of them see a connection between the discovery of the Czar's remains and the Russian government's "special favor" to Israel? Apparently no one did or, to put it differently, no one had the courage to point it out.



## Book Criticizes Affirmative Action

Though it isn't defined as such in dictionaries, affirmative action really stands for blatant racial discrimination by bureaucrats, intellectuals and craven CEOs against employed and unemployed white males. Corporations submit to the racket to avoid trouble and lawsuits from the minority-dominated Equal Employment Opportunity Commission. That the practice is clearly a racist slap in the face to the Constitution doesn't stop the media from backing it almost 100%. How many viewers have ever seen a TV soap or sitcom about a white worker being "quota-ed" out of his job by a less qualified nonwhite?

Sociologist Frederick Lynch has had the audacity to write a book that deals with the subject that practically all other members of his profession stay a thousand miles away from. The title tells it all: *Invisible Victims: White Males and the Crisis of Affirmative Action* (Praeger, N.Y.)

White men are so demoralized, Lynch writes, they mostly give up and let themselves be jerked about by heinous government regulations that limit their chances of being hired and, if hired, limit their chances for promotion. As a Boston Globe reporter summed it up, "If they [the Boston Irish] don't like affirmative action, we'll shove it down their throats." But while the white male victims remain silent (why not, since litigation would bankrupt them?) their wives speak out. Wives have learned from sad experience that discrimination against their husbands not only hurts the family finances; it affects the family's physical and mental health.

It's reassuring to see at least one social scientist write honestly about the revolution taking place in the American economy—qualified white workers being replaced by semi-literates who have never heard a hammer hit a nail. But Lynch is almost alone. Practically the entire American intelligentsia supports affirmative action and apparently won't be satisfied until white workers are the last to be hired and the first to be fired.

The problem is that the more this policy is pursued, the more the American economy falls behind the competition from abroad. Higher production costs are the inevitable result of a pampered and incapable labor force. As the trade balance worsens, the number of jobs lessens. As the black/white ratio in production goes up, the GNP goes down. It's only a matter of time until the bottom falls out and the bottom line is scarred with a permanent minus sign.

## German Americans on the Move

German Americans have founded a German Heritage Center at 1747 Pennsylvania Ave. NW, Suite 810, Washington, DC 20006, which will feature exhibits showing the German contribution to U.S. history. A computerized genealogy research facility will help German Americans trace their Old Country roots. The Center will have an auditorium and meeting rooms for gatherings, plays and films and a library of German-American literature, some of it focusing on famous Americans of German stock. Current plans are to spot smaller German Heritage Centers in California, the Midwest and Florida. Also on the drawing board is a glossy monthly magazine and the establishment of emergency aid groups to help German Americans who are victims of crime and racial discrimination.

## Castration Nixed

Texas District Judge Michael McSpadden endorsed a plan by prominent Houston physician Dr. Louis Girard calling for the castration of violent criminals. "If the increase in violent crime keeps

the same pace," the judge observed, "I think it's a real possibility in the future. It would send a real quick message out in the community that if you use violence, strong measures will be taken against you by society."

Dr. Girard noted that castrated criminals would be more docile and stand a better chance of being rehabilitated. The operation would also halt "cycles of criminal activity" in families. "Criminals beget criminals. Male criminals impregnate multiple women who bring multiple children into poverty. These children must be supported by the taxpayer and usually end up being criminals like their fathers."

Judge McSpadden offered Steven Allen Butler, a black convicted of raping a 13-year-old girl, probation if he would agree to castration. Butler agreed, but namby-pamby locals raised such a howl that a doctor who had promised to perform the operation up and reneged. A local lawyer, Charles Freeman, didn't help matters much when he accused Judge McSpadden of having a "fetish for seeing an African male have his gonads cut off." Deeply disturbed by the continuous uproar, McSpadden rescinded his offer and withdrew from the case. So Butler, 28, with a previous conviction of molesting a 5-year-old girl, will spend a few years in jail, then come out and probably rape again. As racial crime statistics show (see *Instauration*, June 1992, p.17), the chances are better than even his next victim will be white.

## Noxious Nine Equivocates

The Supreme Court, having disgruntled oldline Americans no end by legalizing flag burning, threw them a bone in June by ruling in effect that hate crimes were making a mockery out of the First Amendment. The decision is both good and bad. It will make it easier and less jail-worthy for Majority members to criticize professional minorityites and expose their nefarious doings. At the same time, it will further activate the raucous voices and poisonous pens of the real hatemongers—the rappers who not only demean and denigrate whites with their doggerel grunts, but advocate their murder, as well as the offing of an occasional white cop.

## Stirlots

- Without a mother (lost to cancer some months ago), Tom Metzger's two minor children remain in the care of their father, who must now perform 300 hours of community service with an "interracial group." When an all-black outfit was suggested by the San Diego Probation Office, Metzger complained, with good reason, that this was putting him in a life-threatening situation by forcing him to bring along his own bodyguards for protection. However, if any of the bodyguards are members of a racial hate group, which a judge has ordered Metzger to stay away from for three years, he will be in violation of his probation and eligible for a return trip to jail.

- *From a Chicago activist.* Since I live in one of the Zionist, fag-ridden "liberal lakefront" wards that elected Harold Washington in 1983, there aren't many nonviolent activities that a racial idealist may engage in. One of the things I and a few close associates do for fun is put up stickers. We put them everywhere—on light posts, newspaper boxes, telephone booths, bus stops, you name it. It helps to keep us sane in a less-than-sane environment. Of the 200 or so National Alliance "Endangered Species" stickers we have posted, nearly all were peeled off within a few days. Some are gone in hours; sometimes they are even painted over. Nevertheless, we continue to post them, knowing that it's the easiest way to give incensed leftists a debilitating ulcer.

- It was a wise, though somewhat belated, move on the part of the Roman Catholic Archdiocese of Detroit. In an effort to weed out fags entering its seminaries, all wannabe priests were ordered to get tested for the AIDS virus.