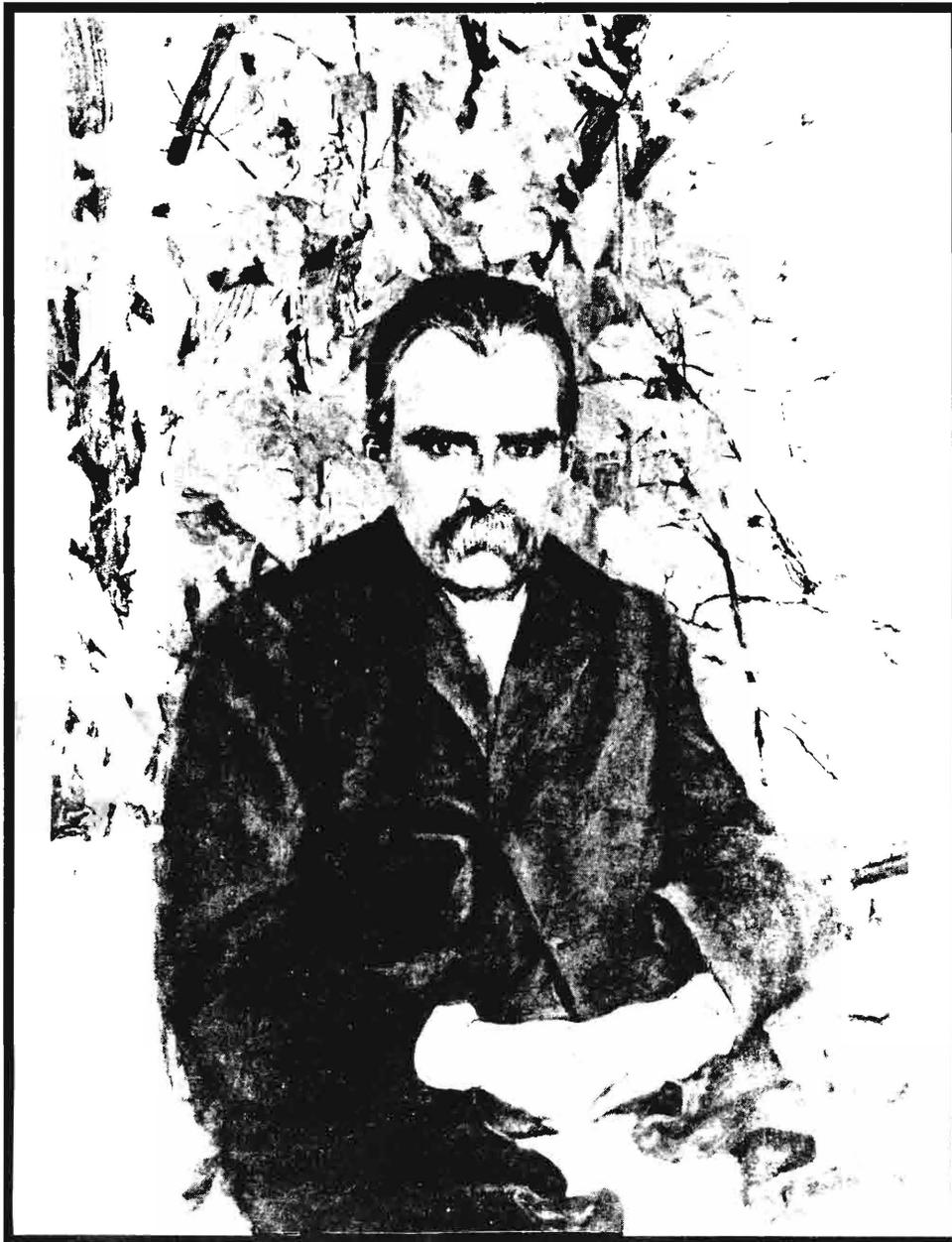


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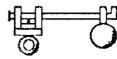
OCTOBER 1994

The Legacy of



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The Safety Valve



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

I have invented a word to describe what we Euro-Americans have done or are doing to ourselves by our tolerance: **AUTOGENOCIDE.**

909

In the endless debate about whether the U.S should invade Haiti to "restore" democracy none of our "leaders" has yet mentioned that the U.S. itself is in dire need of such invasive surgery.

402

Actor Alec Baldwin is a predictably liberal Hollywood type. His marriage to the slutty Kim Basinger, who once consorted with Prince, would hardly endear him to Instaurationists. But I have to hand it to him for one thing. He characterized Disney executive Jeffrey Katzenberg (before he resigned) as "Disney's eighth dwarf, Greedy."

111

I'm glad to see some heat turned up on HUD Secretary Henry Cisneros, who hasn't been paying off his ex-mistress sufficiently. Cisneros is the one who would put low-cost housing in every community, thereby cutting off any desirable area for whites to flee to after their communities have been ruined.

190

Here in Dallas after a number of ozone alerts this summer, the local authorities are urging people to use public transportation. Despite reduced fares,

new bus routes and the promise of rail transit by 1996, the public is nonplussed. I've been riding the bus to work for ten years. As long as I can get a monthly pass for \$23 and be dropped off in front of my office building, I will continue to do so. Nevertheless, after withstanding countless outbursts of raucous, rowdy Negro passengers, I must admit that the automobile is in no danger of losing its pre-eminence in this city. Given a choice between air pollution and racial pollution, affluent whites will choose the former every time, though you'd never get them to admit it in public.

752

What I find most instructive about the O.J. Simpson mess is the split along racial lines pertaining to his alleged crimes. I'd like to think that this would arouse white liberals, who have long championed concepts such as color-blind justice, evenhandedness and the rule of law. Judging from black opinions of the O.J. affair, it soon becomes obvious that "save the brother" takes precedence over any of the aforementioned lofty abstractions. You couldn't ask for a better example of white vs. black mentality.

480

The criticism of Christianity in Instauration will help to purify and strengthen the religion of our culture and race. Naysayers will have to research and study its history and scriptures. In doing so many will come to see why the Bible is an important weapon in our arsenal.

Canadian subscriber

The Clinton health plan calls for quota advancement for minority doctors. How would you like to be hauled out of an ambulance in the throes of a heart attack and wheeled gasping into an operating room where the mug of OHSSFC (Open-heart surgery specialist first class) Remus P. Jackson Jr. is smiling down at you, scalpel poised in his ham-handed fingers? "Hey, aren't you that guy who was pamphletting?" What I'm saying is, "Just don't get sick."

344

Distributing a couple of flyers on the new "Crime Bill" to the men where I work seemed like the right thing to do, especially since most of them are into hunting. One fellow tore the flyer up after reading one page. Turning to me, he said with more venom and hatred than I

have ever witnessed, "I told you to keep this anti-Semitic propaganda to yourself. I told you I am a Jew and I do not like this stuff. Maybe I should turn you into the unit coordinator who can certainly get you fixed. Better yet, I might get my pistol and solve the problem myself." Of 1,200 words on the flyer, "Jew" and "Zionist" appeared once each. My reply: "So it doesn't matter what heinous crime is perpetrated, when a Jew commits it, it's legal, moral and obviously justifiable. Personally I considered you to be an American like the rest of us. Are you confirming the charges in the 'hate literature'?" He stood there smoldering as I wondered if he really was able to have the unit coordinator come and "fix" me.

775

Notice something interesting about the endless TV images of Rwandan caregivers? None is black. Wouldn't you think a black doctor or nurse from somewhere would like to help?

020

Since the newspapers do not tell the race of muggers and since we are not allowed to say "Negro muggers," how about "Nuggers" to identify who is doing the mugging?

606

I work in an office that has quite a few women employees. When the Bobbitt incident was first reported, a few laughed about it. Bobbitt may or may not have deserved some kind of punishment, but the obvious enjoyment of a good many women in my office didn't sit well with me. Am I missing something here? Why was the attack turned into a media event? Was it used as an attack on men?

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Was it used as a wedge to make the relations between men and women even worse? My feelings about females in general have deteriorated significantly. I now suspect a high proportion to have an ugly black vein running through their hearts. It is not healthy for our race to have the war of the sexes turn internecine.

940

□ Defenders of Israel's humongous annual subsidy from the U.S. point to billions for Egypt and debt forgiveness for Jordan as "balancing," "offsetting" and "justifying" examples. They ignore, of course, that this is tantamount to more aid for Israel, since we are just buying off their enemies.

330

□ Although for several decades pro-Majority forces in American society have been smeared as "hate groups," I think that most of us are well aware that it makes no more sense to "hate" any of the unassimilable minorities for their deleterious impact on us than it would to "hate" a bird for flying or a fish for swimming. They are simply and inevitably acting out an inherent inner imperative. But when it comes to the Majority renegade, the puerile left-winger, then I must confess that hatred is much too tame a word.

121

□ I have the sure-fire, can't lose presidential ticket for either party. For president, Colin Powell who will capture all the white liberal votes. For vice-president, O.J. Simpson who will garner all the white sports fans. As blacks, Powell and Simpson will corner all minority votes, so the ticket will be a cakewalk. You can bet your portfolio on it.

323

□ Somalia cost the U.S. over a billion dollars, to no end. The Rwanda bill so far is \$300 million, with the meter running. If we invade Haiti, that will be a few hundred million, at least. With no shortage of basket-case black countries, they may soon rival Israel for having a hand in Uncle Sam's pocket. Merely delivering aid to blacks is dangerous business. Aid workers who aren't careful may pay with their lives. And on top of this the blacks want reparations!

863

□ A friend from Poland with a child attending fourth grade here asked me whether anything was taught at the elementary school level. "It seems as if the

school is nothing more than a babysitting service," she said. According to the child, half the girls in her class spend a great deal of their time putting on make-up and nail polish.

577

□ Why stop Cubans and Haitians paddling their way to Florida? Not because we don't want them, but because their lives were at risk. So explained Attorney General Janet Reno. In its coverage of the Cuban boat people CNN cameras zoomed in on a couple of blonde refugees, probably the only ones that could be found in the entire migration.

340

□ Many Demo-libs are scrambling to leave the sinking Clinton ship. Even Bob Woodward, famous for helping to tear down Nixon (whose only real sin was listening in on someone's party line), is now turning against Clinton in his latest "insider" book, *The Agenda* (Simon and Schuster). One is reminded of baboon society described so well by anthropologist Shirley Strum in *Almost Human* (Random House). She tells how, if a male baboon is wounded or becomes ill, far from being helped or comforted, he is promptly picked on by others of his troop and often driven away.

560

□ For our rulers miscegenation and homosexuality are perfectly normal. Nonetheless all the visual media unwittingly contradict that assertion literally millions of times daily. There are countless depictions of couples. Take note that 99.99% of those couples are of the same race. What more powerful demonstration could there be that *this* is the norm?

980

□ Will Haiti turn into Clinton's Vietnam?

111

□ The recent film, *Poetic Justice*, was described by film reviewers as a sensitive portrayal of today's American blacks. To a white the reality depicted is highly repugnant: foul language poorly enunciated, laziness, violence, drug use, promiscuity—a far worse portrayal of black reality than anything in the pages of *Instauration*. And all this from a black director! Spike Lee's films say much the same. Don't they know how they look? Or don't they care?

454

□ I dare say that James Clad, the author of an article in the summer issue of *Foreign Policy* magazine, would not dispute

the Jews' right to make Israel a Jewish state and to endeavor to exclude opponents of the project. I also doubt that he would dispute the Amazon Indians' right to preserve their ethnic integrity. Yet I note in his article that the desire of Anglo-Americans to preserve their culture should no longer be respected. Perhaps Clad could write another article explaining why some cultures should be preserved while others should be encouraged to die out.

800

□ I recently heard Paul Harvey on his radio news show cite crime statistics at Towson State College (MD). Athletes constituted only 15% of the student body, yet accounted for 55% of campus crime. Harvey then related that the least likely campus athletes to commit crime were the golf and tennis players; the most likely were the basketball and football players. Harvey tiptoed all around race, but some listeners must have been quick to grasp the racial significance of these statistics.

933

□ Some years ago I was sent to New York to analyze an inventory which a bank was considering as collateral for a business loan. The agent who put together the deal warned me beforehand not to be visibly taken aback when I met the prospective borrowers—Orthodox Jews with black frock coats, funny hats and ringlets of hair down the sides of their faces. The Jews brought along a Jewish accountant who advised me "not to worry" about the dollar amount of the inventory because it was much larger than the figure shown on the books. What the Jews were doing was deliberately understating the inventory in order to lower their taxes. I was supposed to be impressed by this slick bit of accounting legerdemain. I was impressed enough to advise the bank that if these shysters would cheat the IRS, why would anyone think they wouldn't cheat the bank as well?

622

□ The strategy of Southern racists used to be: Wave the Confederate Flag and all will be okay. The new strategy is: Wave the Confederate Flag and turn over the movement to "conservative" Jews. We can trust the Jews, you see. They've only spent the last several thousand years or so trying to destroy us. The amazing thing is, it has only taken a mere 50 or so years for Southern racists to make this fantastic advance. They are really whizzing along!

980

Nietzsche's Legacy

By the time Friedrich Wilhelm Nietzsche died in 1900 (the last 12 years of his life spent in madness) his fame had spread throughout Europe. His impact on 20th century art, ethics, philosophy, psychology and, some say, politics, has been profound—not so much in the sense of declared disciples but in the diffusion of his ideas, approaches and style.

General interest in Nietzsche has ebbed and flowed in the past 100 years. At this moment, the 150th anniversary of his birth, the tide is again rising. The very ambiguity of much of his work ("Convictions are prisons," he wrote) is what makes him a delight to explore. Every adventurous spirit who approaches him without bias comes away with ladles of gold.

Nietzsche wears well. He did indeed "create things upon which time tests its teeth in vain." *TTI* (See key to abbreviations of book titles at end of article.) His analysis of equalism, democracy, feminism, resentment, physiological decadence and the like seem to have been written yesterday. He believed that Europe would descend into total nihilism in the 20th and 21st centuries, but even he may have been shocked by contemporary conditions.

Nietzsche labored in relative obscurity most of his conscious life, but never doubted that he would one day be world-famous. Some, he said, are born posthumously. The nature of his influence in the political sphere—especially in Germany—has been much debated. During and after both World Wars some in the democracies held him up as the monster whose ideas brought about universal destruction. That kind of propaganda was obviously designed for the mob, but some academics of the era enjoyed playing a coy game designating one or another interpreter as a "tough" or "tender" Nietzschean. In recent decades this kind of exercise has taken on tones more sinister than game-like.

Tough Nietzscheans supposedly emphasized his social and biological ideas, the Tender Nietzscheans his individual psychology or spiritual elevation. Of course, it was never that simple. In the U.S., those designated as Tender Nietzscheans included Emily S. Hamblen (*Friedrich Nietzsche and His New Gospel*, 1911) and William Salter (*Nietzsche the Thinker*, 1917). However, the former endorsed the philosopher's idea that slavery was a necessary condition of high culture; the latter (one of the pioneers of the Ethical Culture movement) backed Germany in WWI.

Tough American Nietzscheans were said to be H.L. Mencken (*The Philosophy of Friedrich Nietzsche*, 1908) and W.H. Wright (*What Nietzsche Taught*, 1915). But Mencken battled censorship and promoted writers whose social ideas differed from his, and Wright, using the *nom de plume*, S.S. Van Dine, entertained the masses with his fictional detective, Philo Vance. William G. Simpson (*Which Way Western Man?*, 1978) was a Tender in the 1930s, but evolved into a very tough Nietzschean indeed.

Tender, equalist Nietzscheans seem to predominate in France, following the lead of Charles Andler, who wrote a six-volume biography of the German thinker, and thought him a sincere socialist. Another French writer published a book on the eve of WWII which declared that the ideas of the philosopher who detested the emotions and psychology of resentment "fall naturally in with the Marxist conception of man."

Up until WWI the German Nietzscheans were mostly Tender/left, the "Activists." In the 20s there was a shift to the Tough/right, the "Decisionists." The toughest disciples of all, of course,

were supposed to be those of the Nazi era. Almost all the Nietzsche interpreters since 1945 have been Tender, or to use the more precise term, equalist and democratic.

Since N's towering genius had long been acknowledged, democratic and liberal scholars felt obliged to rescue him permanently from the antidemocratic, antiliberal exegetes. In Germany, the anti-Nazi Karl Schlehta came out with an edition of N's works which emphasized his "positivist" period, works published between *The Birth of Tragedy* and *Thus Spake Zarathustra*. Short shrift was given in particular to the collection of notes published as *The Will to Power*.¹

In the U.S. an emigré German Jew named Walter Kaufmann established himself as the leading democratic interpreter of N. For Kaufmann, N spoke only to the individual; his message was one of self-realization, his thoughts were for "the anti-political individual who seeks self-perfection far from the modern world." *NPP* That part of his work admired by antidemocrats was simply metaphor and sublimation. Quotes "out of context" were used "in support of hideous causes." *TPN*

Since 1950, Kaufmann's exegesis has been the standard in the English-speaking world.² But Kaufmann has himself used N for his own hideous cause of liberalism and multiculturalism. He stressed N's "cosmopolitanism" and condemnations of anti-Semitism. His translations of N, which have virtually supplanted older translations in most U.S. public libraries, come heavily annotated, so that N's comments on breeding, race, Jewry, genetics and the like are not "misunderstood." However, those parts that Kaufmann agrees with require no exegetical subtleties. For example, his note on the *Zarathustra* chapter, "On The New Idol," refers to the "straight anti-fascism." *TPN* Clearly, Kaufmann and his followers employ the same interpretative techniques to further their particular agenda that they accuse the Nazis of doing. They've succeeded to the point where a correspondent to *Instauration* (January, 1994) could make the startling statement that N, if he were alive today, "would in all probability be one of our most bitter enemies."

Peter Bergmann was correct when he stated that those who emphasize N's opposition to German Imperialism and anti-Semitism, "aspects of Nietzsche's political life which appeal to the apologist's own values and politics," contribute to the confusion, "since a false consensus camouflages contending activist and quietist definitions. . . . It is in relation to his times that his antipolitics must be studied to be understood." *NTL*

N, compared to other philosophers, is easy to read, but not always so easy to grasp. He often expressed ideas from different perspectives and disdained the will to systemize. In *Ecce Homo*, the most singular autobiography ever written, he says that "the multiplicity of inner states in me is enormous," and that he never suffered from solitude, only "multitude."

There is much in N that is metaphor and sublimation, but the philosopher boasted of the superabundance of "race instinct in my blood." *EH* It's pretty hard to see metaphor in that statement. He believed not only that the physiological condition of a person was more important than his ethics or morality, but that they were determined by physiology. Diet, climate, exercise and, of course, heredity, were the significant factors in well-being.

In 1884 Nietzsche showed a young female friend, Resa von Schirrhofer, a book on heredity by Francis Galton. He gave her

"a fascinating private lecture on the work of this English scientist whom he had admired so very much. . ."³CWN Galton's influence showed in his published work as well. To cite one example: "It is quite impossible for a man *not* to have the qualities and predilections of his parents and ancestors in his constitution, whatever appearances may suggest to the contrary." BGE

His social ideas were consistent throughout his work. A well-constituted mediocrity—the mass of men—on the bottom of the social order, the warriors and born rulers on top. Democratic ideas were symptoms of decline, and those he hated most, he tells us, were "the socialistic rabble, the Chandala apostles." TA

Race is an acknowledged factor in N's ideas. He thought that one of the causes of "physiological depression" in the mass of people may be the crossing of heterogeneous races, as well as social classes. He wondered if "the conquering and master race—the Aryan race" was becoming "inferior physiologically." Even "certain grammatical functions developed under the spell of racial conditions," and Christianity encouraged "the deterioration of the European race," TGM which today we might call the "white race."

Many similar passages occur in N's work. But what are we to make of his "Maxim: to associate with no man who takes part in the mendacious race swindle," a quote beloved by anti-racist interpreters?

Immediately preceding this aphorism in *The Genealogy of Morals* is another, where N suggests there must be a lot of "quagmire and mendacity" to raise questions of race "in the modern European hotch-potch." Especially in Germany, "a people made up of the most extraordinary mixing and mingling of races . . ." BGE

What N opposed, both on scientific and political grounds, was the claim that any European nation was completely composed of a "pure race," or that Europeans should separate on the basis of their subraces. He would have agreed with John R. Baker that "Europids also exemplify well the phenomena of hybridity."⁴ On the second point, N felt that glorifying a European subrace was a peril to European unity (although he did speak admiringly of the "blond Teuton beast" who terrorized all Europe with his will to power). As a "good European" who believed that only in unity could Europe prosper, his views are probably similar to those of some readers of this publication—hardly anti-racist!—who complain about its perceived Nordacist bias, and think that excess praise of one European subrace dangerously divides the whole.

If N was the anti-racist that his democratic expropriators would have us believe, we could expect him to say marvelous things about—for instance—Negroes. The only mention of them I can recall is when, discussing the reaction of different races to pain, he takes it for granted that Negroes are "representative of the prehistoric man." TGM

Kaufmann and his coterie are on more solid ground when they point up, as they insistently do, N's strong opposition to the anti-Semitism of his time. His attacks on anti-Semitism often accompanied his critiques of Germany, although he did aver that he was "perhaps more German than modern Germans—mere Imperial Germans—can possibly be . . ." EH

The unification of the German states engendered by the Franco-

Prussian War of 1870 brought about a rising tide of national aspirations and expectations in Germany. In 1873, Wilhelm Marr's pamphlet, *The Victory of Judaism over Germanism*, fueled the first strong political movement of anti-Semitism in modern Europe, in the 1880s, the very decade when N did his most productive work. The Bismarckian Reich was never officially anti-Semitic, but to N it was of the same "nationality madness" cloth that threatened a united Europe.

N's dream was a Europe federated on the same model as the ethnically diverse Swiss cantons. He believed that the strident new nationalism in Germany was creating a unanimity and intellectual impoverishment hostile to the high culture he held dear. That it was also Christian and parochial, and had placed blasphemy laws on the books, he considered a threat to his own revolutionary activity of unmasking Christian morality. He had proof of the "culture philistinism," he thought, in the absurd silence with which his books were greeted in Germany. In his autobiography his anger reached the point where

he extended his attacks upon the whole of German history. It was, however, the heavy-handedness of the new German Empire that was the focus of his wrath. He may have agreed with Gladstone's estimate of Bismarck: "He made Germany great and Germans small."

By 1888, the last conscious year of his life, he said that he was being read in all the European countries—even in New York—everywhere except in Germany, "Europe's flatland," where he most wanted to be appreciated. EH He found "tact and delicacy" towards himself among Jews. The Danish Jew, Georg Brandes, was the first to give university lectures on N's philosophy in Copenhagen in early 1888. That he received little or no appreciation from Germans was a bitter pill to a man who a year prior had written that "the future of German culture rests with the sons of the Prussian officers." TGM

By today's standards N would be considered anti-Semitic, regardless of his many favorable comments about Jews. He had, after all, written that Jews falsified the entire world" in order "to be at any price." TA He spoke of "Jewish hate—that most profound and sublime hate . . ." TGM He found that the slave revolt in morals began with the Jews and that they were behind all movements of decadence, ancient and modern. BGE This theme was a constant thread woven throughout his late works. Obviously, anyone today making such statements would be consigned to the darkness as a hopeless anti-Semite. Since his conciliatory attitude towards the Jewry of his time was a part of his personal politics (or anti-politics), it is on the personal level that his comments can be best understood.

He said that he got along very well with Christians and Jews and was "far from holding the individual responsible for what is the inevitable outcome of long ages." EH (This magnanimity, of course, did not apply to his Germans, from whom he expected more.) He believed that Jews could not only be integrated into Europe, but that for Germany "to become master of the world" it was a requirement. TGM

N thought it "certain" that Jews could then (in 1886) have achieved the ascendancy over Europe if they wanted it, but that it was "equally certain" they were not working towards that end. Wanting "to be insorbed and absorbed by Europe," they wished



Nietzsche in uniform, 1868

"an end to the nomadic life. . ." Since "it possibly betokens a mitigation of Jewish instincts" one should "make advances to it." The Jewish "genius for money and patience" could perhaps "be annexed and trained to the hereditary art of commanding and obeying" that characterized the Germans. To this end, it may be salutary "to banish all anti-Semitic bawlers out of the country." BGE

These observations seem naive to us today, but it should be remembered that to many people of the late 19th century the Jews of Western Europe *did* seem on the verge of integrating themselves into the larger, dominant culture. (But he did state that he would no more associate with early Christians than he would with Polish Jews—"they both do not smell good." TA) A National Socialist writer excused N on this matter, saying that he accepted the now discredited ideas of Lamarck and thought that Jews could become good Germans and good Europeans, but "Jewishness cannot be fundamentally altered." NUN

Were there reasons other than Lamarckism, and the perceived coarsening of culture that accounted for N's generosity toward Jews and his disgust with contemporary anti-Semites? I believe another explanation is possible, and here we come up against the legend of N as the lonely philosopher, the purity of whose ideas were far above the political and social currents of his time. HAT

N did not always look kindly upon the Jews of his day. In 1878 he observed that the stock market Jew was perhaps "the most disgusting invention of mankind." HAT Earlier, in 1870, he had planned to state in a university lecture that "this Socratism is of the Jewish press; I need say no more." However, Cosima Wagner, Richard Wagner's wife, talked him out of making such a frontal assault, advising him to wait until he was professionally established before taking up the "terrible struggle" against Jewry. He also wrote to Wagner at that time, congratulating the composer for helping Germans who were plagued "by political misery, philosophical mischief, and intrusive Jewry." TTL Those who believe that N, then a disciple of Wagner, was simply trying to please his mentor with such comments must also then acknowledge that he later damned the anti-Semites to get into the good graces of the anti-Wagner faction.

N's break with Wagner was not due to the latter's anti-Semitism, nor even to his tactical rapprochement with Christianity, which ultimately resulted in the opera *Parsifal*. It seems likely that the breach was caused by Wagner's inability to recognize N's genius. He was much more than a mere propagandist for the master of Bayreuth.

As early as the first part of *Zarathustra* and probably before, N saw himself as a world-historic force, a "fatality." In 1884 he casually assured Helen Zimmern (who would later translate into English some of his books) that chairs would one day be established at leading universities to interpret his philosophy. CWN By 1888, when he was making much bolder statements in *Ecce Homo*, he wrote a friend that he was "the foremost mind of the century." NTL It was arguably the most justifiable case of megalomania in history.

Like Shakespeare, N is "for all time," but also like the Bard he was also very much a figure of his time and deeply involved in it.⁵ His anti-Semitism may in part have been propelled by personal friendships with Jews, such as the wife of Friedrich Ritschl, his friend and fellow philologist; the English Jewess Helen Zimmern; and Paul Réé, who had written a book on the origin of moral sentiments.

Many European intellectuals of the time—especially those who were not enamored of Wagner—were opposed to the rising nationalism and anti-Semitism. After the Wagnerites had excommunicated him, he badly wanted the approval of these people,

which included his good friend Franz Overbeck and the Swiss writer Gottfried Keller. The pronounced Christian trappings of the German Empire also caused him grief. In 1885 he was having difficulties with his printers (after *Zarathustra*, N was obliged to pay for the printing of his books), who were afraid of being charged with blasphemy for publishing his works.

In his autobiography he encouraged the myth that he was above his time. "I have never had a desire. [I am a] man who, after his forty-fourth year, can say that he has never troubled himself about *honors, women, or money!* not that they were lacking to me. . ." EH But a decade earlier he had warned himself to be cautious about seeking "haughty solitude" because "not to be recognized is always interpreted by posterity as a lack of power." HAT

The earlier N was more forthright than the later one on this subject. Regarding women, his pursuit of the Russian adventuress, Lou von Salomé, was not his only failed courtship. Considering the pension he received from his old university to be insufficient, he played the French lottery and dreamed of winning a fortune to finance his ambitious projects. A month before his mental breakdown he wrote his faithful and unpaid amanuensis, Peter Gast, that he needed "all of Jewish high finance for my international movement."⁶ NTL

N craved honors and respect. In 1869, when he was appointed to a full professorship at the tender age of 24, he threatened to sever relations with a friend who had written him an envious letter of congratulation. He felt it was disrespectful. CWN Disdaining mass culture, he nevertheless dreamed of the millions who would one day read *Zarathustra*. He was convinced that the German Emperor was out to cheat him of fame and influence. "War to the death with the House of Hohenzollern," he wrote in his last notebook. NTL

He believed that one reason he received no respect in Germany was his ties to anti-Semites. His sister had married a leading anti-Semite and gone off to Paraguay with him to found an ill-fated German colony. Wagner and many of his followers were anti-Semitic. N's publisher was a leader in the movement against Jewish influence.

An 1884 meeting with Josef Paneth (ethnicity unknown), who would later become a colleague of Freud, convinced N that his association with his anti-Semitic publisher was damaging his reputation. That year he wrote to Overbeck: "This accursed anti-Semitism is ruining all my chances for financial independence, pupils, new friends, influence." NTL Not particularly the words of an aloof ascetic.

He welcomed an attack on his works that appeared in an anti-Semitic publication in 1887, but complained that it had "come ten years too late" to do him any good. He wrote a friend that "nothing stands more in the way of my influence than for the name Nietzsche to be associated with such anti-Semites as E. Dühring."⁷ NTL

It is not out of the question that N savaged contemporary anti-Semites in part to curry favor with the educated classes who could provide him the recognition he yearned for. He may have been trying to convince them that his historico-philosophic indictment of the Jews was not to be taken personally. This, after all, was the thinker whose courage and insight caused him to thunder that the Jews were "the *most catastrophic* people of world history," who had "made mankind so thoroughly false." TA It appears that, on the one hand, the "posthumous man" was offering in the body of his work—to be read by posterity—the results of his principled philosophic investigations into the "holy lie" of the Jewish priesthood. On the other hand, he was distancing himself from the anti-Semites in the hope of wielding influence while still alive.

After his mental collapse in the first week of 1889, he lived his remaining years a virtual vegetable under the loving care, first of his mother, then of his sister, Elisabeth Forster-Nietzsche, who took possession of his literary legacy. Shortly after 1900, Overbeck entered into a dispute with Elisabeth. From that break there have been continuous arguments and varying interpretations of N's life and work.

Elisabeth was manipulative, domineering and socially ambitious. She was also very tough, determined, tireless and a good businesswoman. (The German colony in Paraguay would probably have collapsed much sooner had it not been for her drive to keep it together.) It was she who doggedly collected all the unpublished manuscripts and notebooks, and brought them out in an orderly fashion. Before her brother's death she moved with him to Weimar and there established the Nietzsche Archives, the center of what critics called "the Nietzsche cult."

Elisabeth unquestionably reveled in the fame and fortune her brother's growing popularity brought, but it was her earlier marriage to one of Germany's leading anti-Semites and her cultivation of the mighty, including Hitler in the early 1930s, that brought down the wrath of the democrats.

She was accused of omissions, even forgeries, in her brother's unpublished material, but other than an editorial decision to omit some of the notebook material from *The Will to Power*, nothing was ever proved. In any case, the transcribing and editing of this material was done by others.

Kaufmann accused her of omitting three words from the manuscript of *The Antichrist*, because, he wrote, she thought them "blasphemous."⁸ NPP But Kaufmann must have known that Elisabeth or her legal counsel had excised the words because there were laws against blasphemy in Germany at the time (1895) of publication. Imagine what a Kaufmann of that era might have done to that manuscript—with its blistering critique of Jewry—had it fallen into his hands. Elisabeth was so far from wishing to suppress N's works that her mother became angry because she was publishing "the terrible anti-Christian notes that Fritz had scribbled down when his mind was weakening." ZS Elisabeth had even turned down a proposal from a wealthy man who made the permanent suppression of *The Antichrist* a condition of marriage.

Supposedly a virulent anti-Semite, she followed her brother's lead in friendliness towards Jews. The chief financial angel for years of the Nietzsche Archives was a Swedish banker, Ernest Thiel, the son of a Catholic Walloon father and a German-Jewish mother. He was raised an Orthodox Jew, married a Jewish woman and then, under the spell of N's works, renounced his religion and divorced his wife to wed a Swedish woman who shared his Nietzschean ideas. For years he could not bear to read any writer other than N. In return for his generous financial support Elisabeth sent him the original manuscript of *Twilight of the Idols*.

During WWI, Thiel wrote to Elisabeth that he was sure that N, were he still alive, "would have changed some of his views about Germany and her heroic sons." After the National Socialists came to power she wrote him that she understood why Jewry had to be restrained, but expressed the hope that the laws would be made milder "so that the best of the alien race can remain in Germany." Also, "that Fritz would be enchanted by Hitler, who with incredible courage has taken upon himself the entire re-

sponsibility for his people."⁹ ZS

Statements like that activate the fury of the democrats who have laid claim to Nietzsche. But N greatly admired Napoleon, who occupies a position in the last century similar to Hitler's in this one. Would N have been "enchanted" by the Führer? Especially if he were granted the respect, fame and influence in Germany that he craved? Several of his "inner states" may have been; others may have been in opposition.

N prided himself on attacking "only things that are triumphant—if necessary I wait until they become so." EH Iron chancellors, Christian emperors, Christianity itself, Germany, anti-Semitism, these are now far from triumphant. If Jewry was truly uninterested in political power in the 1880s, as N thought, even the blind can see that is no longer the case. Europe, a formidable world power while N was alive, has degenerated into a satrapy of the Jewish-controlled United States, a land that N also misjudged when he wrote, "No American future."

What would N have thought about political Zionism? Would he have sat out the world wars in Switzerland, penning ironic

comments on the collapsing European order? Living today, would he be horrified by the disastrous condition of his "European race," or would he perchance have joined the Kaufmanns at a politically correct Ivy League college and taught philosophy to Negroes and Puerto Ricans? Some who have absorbed Kaufmann and company might believe the latter.

N was a genius for the ages, but also very much of his time, as are we all. Such speculations are as impossible as guessing if an athlete of yesterday would be as good as today's champion. N's favored Greek philosopher, Heraclitus, said that all is Becoming and one never steps into the same river twice. Working within the framework of his time, a duplicate Nietzsche could not exist today. All

we have is his work, and we take from it what is valuable for our time.

Many intelligent people who are today "anti-Semitic" arrived at that position by force of contemporary facts, perhaps reluctantly and with some distaste. Two English-speaking gentlemen of high principles and intelligence whose lives were literally changed by N's works—William G. Simpson and Anthony M. Ludovici—ended their days as "anti-Semites," although neither started out that way.

The debate about "what Nietzsche meant" will continue as long as there are those with the spirit and wit to appreciate his genius but, if the heirs of the democratic interpreters of N have their way, such people will disappear from the earth. The multiculturalists have cursed "dead European males" like N. If they are not stopped in their tracks by those who of necessity have "anti-Semitic" views, the pages of *Thus Spake Zarathustra* will be used as toilet tissue by hapless mongrelized hordes squatting on the home soil of what was once the High Culture of the West. In our war against those who would bring about this calamity we are also fighting for the immortality that Nietzsche was certain was his.

In this sense, Nietzsche belongs—not to the Kaufmanns and the Schlectas and their ilk—but to us, time without end.

VIC OLVIR



Elisabeth Nietzsche, circa 1880

Works Cited:

- BGE—*Beyond Good and Evil*, written 1886
CWN—*Conversations With Nietzsche*. Sander L. Gilman, editor, 1987
EH—*Ecce Homo*, written 1888
HAT—*Human All-Too-Human*, written 1878
NUN—*Nietzsche und der Nationalsozialismus* by H. Haertle, 1939
NPP—*Nietzsche. Philosopher, Psychologist, Antichrist* by Walter Kaufmann, 1950
NTL—*Nietzsche, The Last Antipolitical German* by Peter Bergmann, 1987
TA—*The Antichrist*, written 1888
TGM—*The Genealogy of Morals*, written 1887
TPN—*The Portable Nietzsche*. Walter Kaufmann, translator and editor, 1954
TTI—*Twilight of the Idols*, written 1888
ZS—*Zarathustra's Sister* by H.F. Peters, 1977

Notes

1. Spengler, on the other hand, believed that many of these unpolished aphorisms were more valuable than some of N's published works.

2. When Kaufmann died in 1980 his obituary in Time magazine stated that his books on Nietzsche and other German writers "have been handbooks for both undergraduates and scholars."

3. A few years later N told Shirnhofer that his incessant headaches may be "a symptom of incipient madness," inherited from his father who died young of a brain disease.

4. But Baker, in his *Race* (1974), overstated in saying that N "did not proclaim the inequality of ethnic taxa." In fact, the body of N's work demonstrates that he clearly believed that the "European race" was the one that mattered most, and it was for this race he wrote his monumental books.

5. The slapstick, buffoonery and low comedy found in some of Shakespeare's plays were intended to entertain many of the paying customers, the "groundlings," who today would find their amusements in wrestling matches and TV sitcoms.

6. In a private letter to his sister, N had made some very caustic comments about the intelligence of Gast, a failed musician devoted to the philosopher. When Gast chanced upon this letter early in the 20th century he was completely crushed. As N admitted in *EH*, he was no saint.

7. N was sufficiently a man of his time as to even include, under thin disguises, such contemporaries as Wagner and Düring in *Zarathustra*.

8. In chapter 29 of *The Antichrist*, where N is discussing Renan's concept of Jesus as a "genius," he wrote that "an entirely different word would still be more fitting here—the word *idiot*." The final three words, omitted in early printings, allude to the portrayal of Prince Myshkin in Dostoyevsky's novel, *The Idiot*.

9. Thiel supported the Nietzsche Archives until Elisabeth's death in 1935, at age 89. Hitler laid a wreath on her grave. The archives were closed when the Soviets occupied Weimar in 1945.

* * * *

TESTAMENT

Spread to fat.

*And how the bloated meadow herd,
all belly and mouth,
swallowed the prize of victory,
the bovine eyes sunk deep in feed.
Lord, but the lard was everywhere,
and I, the bloodhound of disease,
sniffed coronaries in the air.
It couldn't last. I should have
sat out the attack but pushed
by some damned god of passionate fools
had to rip up the zipped down calm.
Anarchic lava on Levittown streets,
combustions of Marx and civil rights,
burning of draft cards, rhetorical fires,
all in the head, all in the cards,
all in that snooze before Vietnam.
The cows loosed curious moos,
the swine a grunt or two
and fed. A decade later watch their flight
trying to sweat off the grease.
What a sight! I have the future in my eyes,
blue hens of fate roost on my head,
they cackle to me of endless war:
the herd will be sent to the abattoir,
the silos will fall and the meadows blaze
and shepherds of steel will draw nourishment.
The prize coughed up and the great king crowned,
the herd will rebirth as a tribe and I
will sit on the shore with mirthful sad gaze
and tally the score, which cities died,
which are in tears, and the waves
will wash up the dead. We must slay
one another or die. Aromas pluck
at my nose, scents of cannon, of shot,
of joyous fear. The fowl take flight
as sharks arrive in ancient gear.
Like them I know the smell of blood.*

Fade to red.

V.O.

Revalo Oliver Is No Longer With Us

For many years Revalo Pendleton Oliver was a tall tree in the Groves of Academe. Born in Corpus Christi (TX) in 1910, he obtained his B.A. at the University of Illinois and his doctorate from the same university in 1940. From there on the curve was all up. He became one of the world's foremost scholars in classical languages, even translating a play from the Sanskrit.* His knowledge of Ancient Greek and Latin was so comprehensive that during WWII, the War Dept., as it was then called, put him to work deciphering German secret codes.

Sometime during the war Oliver saw a light, one that shattered forever his chances of living a life of ease and respectability with a long entry in *Who's Who*. Unlike the light that converted St. Paul to Christianity, the light encountered by Oliver led him into the perilous and unrewarding path of racial dissidence—the dissidence engendered in the mind of one who looks closely at the fabric of Western civilization and finds it woefully shredded.

After WWII, Oliver joined forces with William F. Buckley Jr. for whose *National Review* he wrote extensively. Delving into the political arena, he was present at the founding of the John Birch Society. *American Opinion*, the Society's journal, published page after page of his rare amalgam of Swiftian and Ciceronian prose.

Oliver, however, was much more than a clairvoyant anti-Communist, a political stance that endeared him to the Birch Society's Robert Welch and Buckley. He was a firm believer that race, not economics or environment, was the principal determinant of man's fate. This *Weltblick* did not endear him to so-called conservatives who out of fear and mental cowardice shied away from the more important issues. In the end Oliver quit or was forced to quit his part-time, part-way ideology allies and go it on his own. He wrote books and articles that no mainstream publication would publish, only managing to get his words in print in quasi-unknown magazines and xeroxed fliers. He probably felt, as most of us do, that even if only a handful of people reads what he writes, it is better to get into print somewhere than bury the manuscripts in a desk drawer. Ironically the closer his writings approached the truth, the more he was denounced by the kept press, which shrugged him off as a deranged Nazi.

Oliver's bristling intellect, his Old World courtesy, his encyclopedic knowledge and his standing as a top-ranking professor at a top-ranking university raised the morale of young Majority activists who worried that no American

with a brain in his head supported "their side." A personal visit to their mentor, whose door was always open, gave them the face-to-face assurance that they were not alone.

The fall of Soviet communism revealed the madness of Marxism and proved what Oliver had always foretold, though by depriving him of one of his principal *bêtes noires* it removed a chief prop of his conspiracy theories, too many of which permeated his writing. Otherwise everything he wrote and thought was based on a solid understanding of the racial tragedy unfolding before his eyes. If there ever was a prophet without honor in his own country, it was Revalo Oliver.



Oliver gave his people little chance for survival. But he never stopped trying to save them from the ash heap of history towards which they are rapidly heading. If the United States should turn around, if the Northern European race is saved either in North America or Europe, if black and Jewish racism is finally defeated, he may go down in history as one of the great men of the 20th century. If all is lost, somehow the memory of this unique man will remain. Bodies do not last, but the products of a supernova mind keep glimmering in some remote corner of the universe until the time arrives for a far-off Promethean descendant to restore the processes and juices of civilization.

Revalo Oliver died, at age 84, on August 10 at his home in Urbana, Illinois. He is survived by his life-long companion and amanuensis, his wife Grace, an artist. The Olivers had no children.

*Oliver's finest writing is found in his book, *America's Decline, the Education of a Conservative* (paperback, 375 pages), which can be obtained from Liberty Bell Publications, P.O. Box 21, Reedy, WV 25270. Price is \$10, plus \$1.50 shipping and handling.

On November 19 a symposium honoring Dr. Oliver will be held at the University of Illinois. Reservations can be made through Sam Dickson, 247 Washington Ave., Marietta, GA 30060. Telephone: (404) 872-3019.

Attendance will be limited to 50.

The Intellect of a Negro Intellectual

Cornel West, frequently hailed as “America’s leading African-American intellectual,” is yet another of those Negro “geniuses” whom white liberals just love to love. The subject of glowing journalistic profiles everywhere, West has made the usual bargain: he supplies intellectual gloss to the standard-issue kit of black racist gripes and shouts, all while craven, masochistic white liberals and conservatives shower him with honors and prestige. Professor West recently left Princeton for an even cushier academic posting at Harvard. Ah, to be young, gifted and black!

As every reader of this journal knows, Jews recently went ballistic over the welcome mat for Farrakhan at recent NAACP meetings. Richard Cohen, the “rootless cosmopolitan” who pontificates for the Washington Post, wrote a column in which he specifically attacked West for not opposing the NAACP on this issue. It’s funny, but one of the few times I feel a genuine sympathy for blacks is when Jews turn up the heat on them.

West being no dummy, he must surely chafe inwardly at the unspoken terms of the deal that specifies how black “spokesmen” are supposed to operate. Be as antiwhite as your little heart desires, but don’t you dare breathe a syllable of anti-Semitism. West knows that if he gets tangled up in “these rules” the wrong way, he runs the risk of losing the whole enchilada: the Harvard professorship, the book contracts, the sweet words of praise in the N.Y. Times. At such moments he must reflect on the wise words of Malcolm X, who allowed that he much preferred dealing with a Southern “cracker,” with whom he knew where he stood, than with a Northern (Jewish) liberal.

West responded to Cohen’s attack with a Post column of his own. In his failure to address the underlying dynamics of the flap, it was essentially an exercise in evasion. Nonetheless he did defend the NAACP on the Farrakhan issue, stating that it was an inclusive forum which offered many different points of view for discussion. Farrakhan, alter all, was only “one out of a hundred” black leaders in attendance. Wise in the ways of Jewry, West should know that Jews are unlikely to be impressed by such statistics. One Farrakhan out of ten million attendees would still be one too many for Semitic tastes.

West ended his essay with a bit of apocalyptic rhetoric that warrants further examination. He devised an end-times syllogism for those who attacked the NAACP. If the NAACP perishes, blacks will perish and, if blacks perish, “America will perish.” Not dissimilar to the high-flown bombast that so many Negro writers indulge in. West’s inflated verbiage, however, because of its cryptic threats does deserve some sorting out. Two scenarios are suggest-

ed. In the first, West implies that all blacks might “perish” as the result of some mysterious, wasting disease—for instance, the sickle cell anemia gene suddenly gone malignant. After coughing up the tax bucks for a huge hit in Medicaid, the whites who remained after the blacks were gone “perish.” Indeed, they might find themselves thriving in all sorts of new ways almost too wonderful to imagine!



Cornel West, a doomsaying professor

It is the second way of “perishing” that West is obviously emphasizing, one in which the various social pathologies become so profound in the black community that the Negroes will take us down with them. (West might be surprised at how successfully they are already accomplishing this feat.) Here we are back on familiar ground. It’s the all-too-familiar “Great Society”-style protection racket, the massive “thank you for not rioting” transfer payments and social policies.

Before West attempts to frighten us by the prospect of our own destruction, he really ought to consider that his proposed Ragnarok could only take place with our own cooperation. While from his perspective white self-abasement might seem to have no limits, it is dangerous for him to assume that such will always be the case. It is one thing to make West a Harvard professor; it is something else to sit back and be “perished.”

Faggotry in Britain

Battle has been rejoined in the homosexuality debate here in the Sceptred Isle. Fags working at the BBC managed to get the marriage bonus of £75 and a week's holiday canceled for every employee, by starting a row when the word leaked out that homosexual employees would not be entitled to such benefits. This happened after the vote in the Commons that reduced the age of consent from 21 to 18—enough of a reduction to annoy small-c conservatives, but not enough to placate the shrill "Gay Rights" lobby, particularly Peter Tatchell and his "Outrage" group that continue to organise grotesque marches in London demanding the "right" to seduce younger boys.

A great disputation has followed the publication of the enticingly entitled *Sexual Behaviour in Britain*. This detailed study arrived at some startling conclusions. The claim that they comprised 10% of the population, often bandied about by homosexual campaigners seeking to increase both their own sense of self-importance and their political influence, was found to be only 1.1%.

The vileness of Britain's homosexual demimonde was exposed for all to see and ponder by the recent killings of five sadomasochistic queers by one of their own number. Then came the death of Stephen Millington, the Tory M.P. found dead hanging from a light fitting, wearing women's stockings with an orange stuffed in his mouth.

Public debates on the subject of homosexuality are mostly unsatisfactory. On the one side are homo activists waxing platitudinous about "rights"; on the other, people with slightly glazed expressions who constantly refer to the Bible. While I respect those who have struggled gamely to turn back the tide of permissiveness, I feel they all too often overemphasise the religious and moral aspects of the question at the expense of other factors. Anyone who resorts to scriptural sanction to make his case runs the risk of being dismissed as a "crank." It's quite possible to make a cogent, coherent case against lowering the age of consent or even against the whole concept of "gay rights" without referring once to the Bible. A better case can be made by alluding to the adverse physiological and psychological effects of homosexuality on homosexuals.

The vast majority of Brits would probably agree that what somebody does in private should be of no concern to government. To make it government's concern, to re-criminalize homosexuality, as some would do, would be both tyrannical and ill-advised. It could only be accomplished by installing cameras in bedrooms or by relying on informants, which is clearly contrary to the best traditions of British parliamentary rule. No one, for example, could or should have objected to the relationship between, say, Benjamin Britten and Peter Pears. They never

paraded their twisted love in public or made themselves out to be victims of their sexual proclivities. But what people do in public is something with which a government must sometimes concern itself. Organized, politicised homosexuality becomes a social problem, chiefly because it creates yet another minority that must be placated by special legislation and "sensitive" treatment, not to mention the expensive health care that must be lavished on members of this particular group. Condoms and "safe sex" admonitions that dominate AIDS prevention campaigns vulgarize society and debase public and private discourse.

Homosexuality also legitimises a spirit of hedonism and extreme individualism which is at odds with the common good. If everyone is allowed to take his pleasure at will, society will continue to fragment. Civic virtues laboriously built up over centuries will disappear. Those prepared to compromise or subjugate their enthusiasms to the interests of "society" or because of "what neighbours will think" will find that they get the worst of the deal, as the less restrained give free rein to their appetites. If everyone's real or imagined "rights" are pandered to, there will ultimately be no organized society, which demands a degree of "consent to be governed."

Less obvious, perhaps, and an argument against homosexuality which might not occur to, or be used by, predominantly religiously motivated family campaigners, is the "Darwinian" position that homosexuality represents a spirit of self-negation that is morbid, unhealthy and fundamentally "anti-life" because it leads to the extinction of a line of evolution. Religions come and go, but the laws of nature remain immutable. Evolution depends on fecundity and diversity to keep from becoming devolution. Homosexuality denies evolution a supply of genetic material; the more it is expanded and promulgated, the more genetic material is lost. Homosexual behaviour, therefore, has a deathlike aspect. It may have been some instinctive inkling of this which made most previous societies cover "inverted" behaviour with layers of opprobrium, although the opprobrium may have emanated from persons clothed in clerical garb and expressed in the language of the pulpit. At best, homosexual behaviour can be nothing more than a sterile substitute for the real thing.

Tolerating but not encouraging low-profile, non-organized homosexuality is a basically reasonable position. A social dispensation built upon it will guarantee the maximum possible individual liberty congruent with preserving those minimum standards of decorum which must always be retained, if we are not to revert to the level of beasts.

DICK CARDMORE

Racial Résumés for Opinion Makers

As part of the consumerist movement in the 1970s the federal government passed so-called “truth-in-packaging” laws in order to establish a higher degree of congruence between what one saw and what one got. If similar legislation could be enacted for writers, academics and journalists, the arts and art criticism would become immeasurably more honest.

Let me elucidate. Whenever you come across an article about homosexuality, the first question that comes to mind is whether the writer himself is a Third Sexer. This is not an idle exercise in curiosity or gossip; it is central to our ability to understand what we are about to read. Every word of the article will be perceived differently based upon our knowledge of the sexual orientation of the author. Writers themselves often acknowledge the importance of self-identification by having their opening paragraph begin something like, “As a gay man, I want to make it plain. . . .”

In cases like these the reader feels an immediate sense of gratitude for sparing him the detective work. Some writers, however, can be coy, either by saving the Big Announcement for the middle or end of their articles or, maddeningly, never clearing up the issue at all. I think immediately of the Mexican-American writer, Richard Rodriguez, who frequently contributes “essays” to the final segment of the *MacNeil-Lehrer Newshour*. A San Francisco resident, Rodriguez once wrote a long piece for Harper’s about homosexuality. Although he dropped a hint here and there, he never openly proclaimed his homosexuality. To the reader this kind of game becomes both frustrating and annoying. Instauration itself has run a few pieces to the effect that Majority activists should not waste their time going after gays. I remember that at the end of one of those articles the author assured us that he himself was not “light in the loafers.”

The general principle being discussed here is by no means confined to the homosexuality issue. How many times have we read a letter to the editor in our local newspaper which begins, “I am 13 years old and I think the new laws about bicycle helmets are wrong.” The letter writer does us a real favor by announcing his age immediately. Similarly black writers will often reveal their skin color early on in a letter or article. Even though the writer’s blackness becomes fairly apparent owing to the subject matter and style, I’m always grateful for the candor. In the days before so many of them became Juwans and Lateeshas, black writers could often, if they chose, “hide,” so to speak, behind an Anglo-Saxon name.

I recently read a book published in 1976 by David L. Lewis which was a short history of Washington (DC).

Since it was a library copy without a dust jacket, I could find no picture of the author. Given the racially charged nature of the topic, I found the book to be remarkably race neutral. Though generally sympathetic to blacks, it did not worship them, nor were whites demonized. The unsuspecting reader could easily assume that the book was the product of a moderately liberal white author. Now it just so happens that since 1976 David L. Lewis has become known as one of America’s more prominent black historians. He recently published a lengthy biography of W.E.B. DuBois. Just for the record, Lewis is about as black as General Raoul Cédras of Haiti—or W.E.B. DuBois, for that matter.

Truth-in-packaging laws should also apply to broadcast journalists. To take one example, for years I have followed the Siskel and Ebert movie reviews on TV as an easy way of keeping myself up to date on films. Year in and year out, I couldn’t help but notice just how Fatso Ebert would invariably fawn over any movie that dealt with black topics or featured black actors. He would greet the latest piece of black racist folderol from Spike Lee with tremendous enthusiasm, frequently including it on his annual “Ten Best” list. When I discovered he had married a hefty Negress with a couple of grown children, it all made sense! Ebert is obviously a member of that by no means uncommon breed—a white liberal with a psychological fixation on Negroes.

One final example. Several months ago Albert Hunt, the Washington-based Wall St. Journal columnist, penned a nasty, lowdown attack on California Governor Pete Wilson for his recent outspokenness on illegal immigration. Hunt hauled out every liberal-minority cliché in the book, cloyingly writing of our history as a “nation of immigrants,” while defaming Wilson as a demagogue, xenophobe, nativist—the whole nine yards. When Majority liberals such as Hunt go ballistic over an issue which is of life-and-death importance to their own beleaguered people, the questions inevitably arise: “What’s making them tick? What inner quirks and drives are causing such outrageous renegadism?”

A week or so later in another Hunt column in the Wall St. Journal, this time about adoption, I received my answer. Two-thirds of the way into the piece he revealed that he and his wife, Judy Woodruff, the Nordic blonde who used to be on the *MacNeil-Lehrer Newshour* and is now on CNN, had adopted a five-year-old Korean girl. By bashing Pete Wilson, Hunt in some convoluted way must have felt that he was coming to the defense of his little precious! I fell into a deep funk as soon as I read this. I don’t give a damn about a creep like Hunt, but I do regret that

Judy Woodruff has sacrificed her fertility to her career and has compensated for her childlessness with a Korean adoptee. It's a real one-two punch for the Majority: punch one, the biological children she didn't have; punch two, the Korean child she imported. Truly the Majority is dying the death of a thousand cuts.

In any event readers have the right to know before digesting Hunt's tirades on immigration that he has a Korean daughter. This leads me to my modest proposal that anyone whose activities in any way contribute to the formation of public opinion, whether talk-show host, editorial writer, author, journalist, news anchor, TV producer, movie director or whatever, should be required by law to make a full disclosure of the following information:

(1) The race/ethnicity/religion/sexual orientation of both parents; (2) The race/ethnicity/religion/sexual orientation of marital partners, both past and present; (3) The race/ethnicity/religion/sexual orientation of adopted children; (4) How they voted in the last five presidential elections. (Wouldn't you love to see Dan Rather having to 'fess up on this one?)

Yikes! Although I can already hear hysterical cries about the Nuremberg Laws, I am not one whit discomfuted. A man can still dream, can't he? If such legislation were passed, just think how much simpler and more comprehensible life would become in the mongrelized pressure cooker known as the United States of America.

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Boomtown In the Sticks

Branson, Missouri, with a population of less than 4,000, was visited by an estimated 5.5 million people last year. What makes this small Southern town in the middle of the Ozarks such a popular tourist attraction, second only to Orlando?

Branson (or "Boomtown," as it is becoming known) is now the Mecca of the Country Music World. Thousands of fans make a pilgrimage to this five-mile strip along Highway 76 each day to see singers like Mickey Gilley, the Osmond Brothers and Glen Campbell perform in their privately owned theaters.

Last year Branson's gross take was \$450 million. On top of this add \$135 million in new construction. The theaters, with an average seating capacity of 2,000, draw crowds of as many as 400,000 annually. Tickets cost between \$14 and \$25.

Aside from the entertainment, Branson's

biggest drawing card is its demographics—98% white—a figure that explains why it has no crime, boasts squeaky clean streets and suffuses a wholesome family atmosphere where even the cocktail napkins celebrate "a return to basic goodness."

The occasional black who happens to show up looking for work in Branson is politely turned away. If he stays, he might, as a recent article in GQ magazine insinuated, be subject to "the foul smell of bigotry." The Village Voice also ran a series of articles criticizing Branson's alleged "intolerance" toward minorities. ("Durn! We didn't think the coloreds liked that sort of music, so we pointed 'em towards Detroit!")

A local newspaper ran an interesting story about certain celebrities who didn't "fit in" with Branson's homespun atmosphere. One example was Jewish comic

David Brenner, who arrived from New York with plans for an Ed Sullivan-style variety show. Two weeks later Brenner decamped, never to return. The Branson Daily News ran a story about what happened under the headline: "David Brenner Bolts from Branson after Clash with Area Way of Life."

"As far as I'm concerned, I hope I never see another hillbilly farmer again in my entire life," Brenner was quoted as saying.

Among his many gripes, Brenner was miffed because he'd ordered four phone lines for his condominium that no one bothered to install. The multimillionaire funnyman could not get a line of credit at the grocery store. Billboards were still not up by the time of his first performance.

One local summed it up: "He's not 'Branson'. He just didn't fit in."

Long live Branson, Missouri!

AUSTIN RYAN

Blacks à la Mode

•I have a black-and-white television—but it's colored. An impossibility, you say? You obviously haven't seen the type of programming that's on TV these days. We have White Pages. We have Yellow Pages. When is the NAACP going to sue the Baby Bells for equal representation?

•Some liberals argue that homosexual behavior is genetic in origin, which justifies their "minority" status. Yet these same liberals refuse to hear similar arguments about minority criminal behavior, which they insist is anything but genetic.

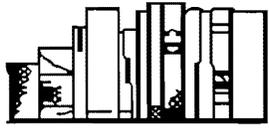
•My local newspaper carries the Negro comic strip, "Curtis," in the middle of its funny page, which makes it hard to follow (should you want to) because of the crease that divides it in half. A potentially costly mistake for the newspaper's owners and editors, I'm afraid. They might be sued by black organizations for "subtle discrimination."

•More and more postal carriers being of the ebony persuasion, bushes, trash bins and other receptacles (including hip pockets) become more convenient than

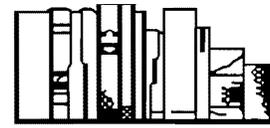
mailboxes. Doesn't that give another ominous ring to the word "blackmail"?

•I still see that obnoxious Malcom X merchandise around, such as the somber black cap with the white "X" on front. Methinks Instaurationists should come out with our own merchandise, but instead of an "X" we should substitute a white "E." Say it aloud once or twice and you'll see why.

A.R.



Books That Will Tickle Your Fancy



Each of the following books is in some way a “storm warning.” Some have the stated intent of waking people up to the grim future that awaits us. Others look backward to another time, with lessons for us all. A few merely take a slice of life and try to draw meaning from it. All have something of value to offer intelligent Majority readers who look fearfully to the coming years.

Den of Thieves by James B. Stewart (Simon and Schuster). This is the unvarnished story of the corporate raiders of the 1980s, the leveraged buyout men and megabillion swindlers. Once you read the first few pages you won't be able to put it down. Though I have little interest and less knowledge about the arcane details of the U.S. financial house of cards, I was riveted by this no-holds-barred account of the utter depravity of the men who run Wall Street. The cast of villains reads like the seating chart for a Passover Seder. Stewart courageously writes about the hostility of these vermin for the Gentile world, though he concedes that even some of their fellow Jews thought the worst members of this crew were way around the bend. The author's personal glimpses of these people are hilarious—or disgusting. Take Herb Heft. Stewart says that he was a man whose “blow-dried, cone-shaped snow white hair made him look like a character out of Star Trek.” His description of Victor Posner is less amusing and might make some people consider a drive-by shooting. If you can spare a few hours, please read this book. It will confirm your worst fears about what your financial masters are up to.

John Brown by Robert Penn Warren (J.S. Sanders) is a bright star in the Southern Classics Series. Warren, U.S. Poet Laureate, was one of our great modern writers. If you doubt it, read *All the King's Men*. In *John Brown*, Warren takes a sharp knife to the reputation of this babbling, murderous old humbug, while clueing us in to how America began to travel down the wrong road long before the Civil War. You will never be able to think of this moldy fanatic as anything but a psychopath once you have read this brilliant biography.

Guerrilla Prince by Georgie Anne Geyer (Andrews and McMeel). “Frau Geyer,” as her Jewish enemies often call her, is one of our best reporters. Widely traveled, she has written on subversion in the Third World, the Soviet breakup and the ever bubbling cauldron of the Middle East. You name the crisis, she has written about it. Needless to say, she has been roundly criticized by the lib-left clique, but I have personal knowledge of some of the sub-

jects she writes about and I must say she is usually right on the mark. She is far more competent and honest than journalists with bigger names and fatter wallets. *Guerrilla Prince* is an in-depth study of Fidel Castro that explains once and for all the true motivation behind his decades-old war with the U.S.

Her theory is that Castro's complex “machismo-related” resentment of American ideology has merely been a convenient structure upon which to build his haunted house of fevered spite and bile. As anybody with any experience in Latin America knows, most Latin Americans have at least some “anti-gringoism” in them, though it is usually kept well in check by other considerations—personal relations with Americans, admiration for American accomplishments, a recognition of the Latin Americans' own faults, plus a generally good nature. In a minority, however, the anti-gringo sentiment eats them up, body and soul. Unable to face their own situation honestly, they project their own failures, errors and weaknesses onto the U.S. They try to compensate by falling back on an exaggerated (and to a large extent false) idea of a “superior” Latin culture. The most irritating examples of this type are those who ape the French in an effort to put distance between themselves and the hated gringos. Some gringo haters are clearly crazy, trying to strike back at an absent father. (A surprising number of Latin American Reds and guerrilla leaders have been illegitimate children or homos.) Combined with a bastardized Marxist-Leninist political ideology, the mental illness can become dangerous.

Liberals hate this book, Castro being one of their favorite pets. Read it and learn what kind of a nut is enthroned 90 miles from Key West.

• **Sex, Economy, Freedom and Community** by Wendell Berry (Pantheon Books). Berry is one of a select group who will someday be remembered either as a writer who helped us launch the rebuilding of America or as a writer who honestly chronicled the reasons for its fall. Berry, Edward Abbey, Garrett Hardin, Walker Percy and M.E. Bradford will be honored by wise men in years to come no matter how things turn out. In his latest book the author pulls all the threads of his thoughts together and produces a fine, terse commentary on our sorry state and what we must do to get back in the saddle.

• **Out of Control** by Zbigniew Brzezinski (Collier Books). Zbiggy was Carter's National Security Adviser (funny how so many of these guys speak with foreign accents). As Carterites go, however, he was not half bad—certainly better than most of the hopeless dolts the Peanut Man brought to

Washington. Brzezinski is trying to wake up world leaders about the abyss towards which we are racing at the speed of a runaway freight train. A better title might have been, *The New World Order—Not*. Zbiggy's idea is that far from some pin-striped international clique smoothly taking control of the planet, what is really happening is that everything is rapidly spinning out of control. Having grave doubts about the power and will of Uncle Sam, he realizes that a basic problem besetting the contemporary world is the increasing moral vacuum at all levels. He predicts terrible clashes between races, nations, religions and cultures. We Instaurationists could have told you all this, Zbiggy, but thanks for writing this book all the same.

Living Within Limits: Ecology, Economics and Population Taboos by Garrett Hardin (Oxford University Press). Anyone unfamiliar with Hardin and his work is ill-equipped to do intellectual battle with the henchmen of



Hardin talks turkey about overpopulation

the Money Power. This book is a right jab to the solar plexus of the Pollyannas of the world economy. It also lands hard on those who imagine that we can allow or even encourage the breeding of uncounted billions of dusky new "consumers." Hardin treads dangerous ground, but does it with a smile on his face and with the calm of a man who knows whereof he speaks. This is a thunderbolt of a book that should be at the top of every Majority member's reading list.

Native Stranger by Eddy Lee Harris (Vintage Books). Something of a strange (black)bird, Harris is brutally honest, straight to the point and unsparing of blacks, whites or anybody else. As he tells it, he was fortunate enough to be brought up in rather comfortable surroundings, living, working and studying mostly with whites. Hence his writing lacks the morbid self-absorption typical of the work of so many black authors. To be sure, he sees things like any other black man, but he often comes to radically different conclusions about his experiences.

Harris is no Uncle Tom. Neither is he a Jesse Jackson or Al Sharpton. He wants to live as other men, conscious

of his blackness in a largely white world, but unconcerned about the racial differences. The effects of this attitude in his writings can be both unsettling and informative.

Native Stranger is the story of an extensive trip that Harris took through Africa. Starting in Tunisia, he hitchhiked, flew, boated, walked and rode through much of West Africa, the Sahel, Central Africa and Southern Africa. The book has none of the typical black baloney about Africa being the author's real home. He considers himself a "blackamerican" (one word) and scoffs at the Afrocentric pretensions of other U.S. blacks. His description of his arrest in Liberia is standout writing.

From Freedom To Slavery by Gerry Spence (St. Martin's). The author is no Instaurationist. He is proud to announce that his sister is married to a black and presumably has a whole coffle of little pickaninnies around her ankles. In many ways Spence is as radical a critic of American society as Instauration, but his attack comes from left field. It must be said that he has solid credentials to back up his maverick thinking. Spence was the lawyer who successfully defended Randy Weaver against the whole power of the Feds. Weaver was the white guy minding his own business who was brutally attacked by an armed Federal gang in Idaho, an attack that left his 14-year-old son and his wife dead and one gang member pushing up daisies. Weaver's wife was shot by a slant-eyed FBI sniper, apparently a Japanese, while she was holding her infant daughter in her arms. The murderer and his "superiors" may still be brought to trial if Spence has his way. Spence is strong drink, but our readers should be used to that.

Pandemonium by Daniel Patrick Moynihan (Oxford University Press). It is a fitting comment on our times that Senator Moynihan, a sodden, bloated drunk with the moral fiber of a Tijuana traffic cop, is held up as an intellectual heavyweight. One hundred years ago this crapulous loudmouth would have been running a loan shark operation in Hell's Kitchen. Two hundred years ago he would have been transported to Australia. With more than a little Irish blood myself, I am indignant that this fly-blown ruin of a man feels fit to wear the shamrock on his sleeve. In any case he has churned out another opus, this time on nationalism.

For all that, Moynihan has written a pretty good book. He understands, as the fools in Washington baying for war with Serbia don't, that nationalism, not internationalism, is the wave of the future. It will be Hitler, not Lenin, who will look down from Valhalla with a smile on his lips as this century grinds to its horrid close. Moynihan is trying to warn his fellow Establishment co-conspirators that they had better wake up and smell the coffee.

In regard to all these books, trust my judgment but don't expect a refund if your taste and mine do not match.

N.B. FORREST

The Fear Factor

Most of us are drawn to revisionist and racist movements only after many years of dealing with the controllers of mainstream dogma, who eventually drive us out of their arms and into those of the far right. Once we have left college, it usually takes a few years of political and social abuse for us to sort out fact from fantasy. It also helps to have witnessed firsthand the never-ending hatred, contempt and bigotry heaped upon our people.

To her credit, Kelli, a talented and attractive 20-year-old, has been able to see through the veil of lies and deceptions while still a coed. She has also experienced the ugliest side of racial conflict, which unfortunately is necessary in order to understand the full nature of the beast. For the first time in her life she was dragged into a desperate confrontation, not with some raging anti-racist racist, but with her own family.

When David Irving came to town to deliver an exemplary speech on the so-called Holocaust, Kelli was first in the meeting hall and bought God knows how many of the British historian's books, making sure he autographed each one. To her misfortune she was filmed by the local television station engaging in some pleasantries with Irving, a scene which was viewed by her entire family on the six o'clock news. Later, before she hardly had a chance to open the front door, her parents unloaded a verbal assault on her that could be heard all the way down the street. Her mother was almost in tears, as her father wailed about working for a Jewish company and how "they" would surely fire him. Kelli's repeated attempts to calm them down by explaining that she had only been exchanging a few innocent words fell on deaf ears. The accusations grew so heated that she went off to spend the night with a friend.

Pure, cold-blooded fear had gripped her household, turning usually mild mannered mom and dad into something resembling desperate fugitives from a chain gang. To avoid any misunderstanding, let me reiterate that Kelli's parents were not suffering from a common case of parental displeasure; they were gripped by fear to the point where they lost all self-control. "By the looks on their faces," Kelli said, "you would have thought the Mossad was going to kick in the door at any moment."

Anyone firmly into revisionism knows of the terrible worry that paralyzes people like Kelli's parents. Jews are legendary at promoting this kind of trepidation, and its effects are frightening. They love to promote themselves as helpless targets, but it's all an act. The ADL, with an annual budget of \$30 million, certainly doesn't use that money benignly. The spy organization has some of the most so-

phisticated computers and satellite communications facilities found anywhere. They use the high-tech gadgets to track and monitor anyone they feel either is, might be, or could become a threat to their agenda, no matter how seemingly insignificant.

ADL informer Roy Bullock's computer contained personal data on thousands of individuals and sensitive information on over 900 organizations. Homo Bullock, by the way, is only one goon in the ADL's huge stable of privacy invaders. The double loyalty outfit has some 35 offices in major cities around the country.

The U.S. government, police, FBI and CIA all happily do business with the ADL, "sharing" information and engaging in "fact finding" swoops on supposed anti-Semitic groups and on individuals with perceived anti-Israeli leanings. That the ADL is illegally acting on behalf of a foreign government, snooping illegally on Americans and swiping police and FBI documents, doesn't seem to bother anyone in Washington. If the television news says the ADL is okay, who are we to argue?

With so much apathy from the phlegmatic public, is it any wonder Kelli's parents were violently upset by their daughter's out-of-line activities? Although her mother and father may seem woefully brainwashed, they are actually more perceptive than she gives them credit for. That they fear retaliation so grievously illustrates their graphic understanding of how this country operates. Kelli's father could indeed lose his job tomorrow by a single phone call from the ADL or any of the other numerous Jewish monitoring groups. Greater men than Kelli's father have not only been deprived of their livelihood, but socially discredited, shunned and hounded relentlessly.

A wise and prophetic Instaurationist once stated that Majority members will finally revolt against their "controllers" when they realize three things:

(A) *The police are not their friends.*

(B) *Their civil rights are no longer honored.*

(C) *The American judicial system is no longer the benevolent parent who bestows justice on all.*

It is indisputable that the judicial system selectively grants justice to those it favors. It doesn't matter what your rights are, what kind of loophole you find in the law or what your evidence consists of, if you are a member of any group presently in disfavor with the Chosen, the courts will do whatever is necessary to make sure that two and two equal five.

Most Majority members understand the need for reform. Like Kelli and her parents, we all are painfully aware of how we have let our power slip away into the hands of those who would destroy all that the country stands for. It

is as much our fault as anybody's. We helped the minorities take over. It is now up to us to start taking back.

This will be no easy task, for unlike our enemies we have yet to embrace the racial and ethnic solidarity that will bind us together and allow us to focus on our basic objectives. Since we cannot go head to head with the opposition at this time, we must formulate a game plan. We must seek those of us who are "untouchable," who have never even had a parking ticket, to be our point men. The rest of us can work covertly in the rear, supplying our fighters with all the necessities.

Most of all, we must learn to conquer fear. The threat is out there. It is real and it wants to get us. Acknowledging that, we must learn to circumvent the threat, so as to shield us as much as possible from detection. We simply cannot continue to be paralyzed into inaction. That is what "they" are counting on. Any terrorist will tell you that instilling fear in people is better than killing them. When you are killed, you're dead. It's over, finito. Fear, however, eats at you 24 hours a day, every day. Fear is a

far better pacifier of the masses than an arsenal of neutron weapons.

But fear can be overcome. Unlike the physical realm of nukes, fear is a manifestation of the mind. Remember when your parents told you how you could do anything you put your mind to? As corny as that sounds, it is relevant to our problem. There will always be fear of retaliation from those who wish to silence us. That is to be expected. But hiding our heads and hoping that we can still slip through life enjoying the few comforts we worked so hard for is not only cowardly, but a betrayal of generations to come.

As I see it, we have but one chance and one chance only to turn our rout into a rally. We must numb ourselves to the "fear factor," which is tallying up victory after victory for the enemy. Succumbing to the fear our enemies are counting on to crush us will spell the end of the resistance that is our last chance for racial salvation.

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Is History Repeating?

An ordinary Roman of A.D. 400 might well have imagined that the world he knew would remain as it was for ages. Rome, eternal and all powerful, seemed as solid and unchanging as the Alps. To all outward appearances Rome was the same empire that had existed for centuries and its glory had continued in an unbroken line since the founding of the republic. The feared legions guarded the frontiers. The emperors ruled. The seasons came and went.

With the benefit of hindsight we can say that the Roman who thought like this in the year A.D. 400 was living in a dream. Rome was by no means the same eternal city it had always been. Indeed the empire was only years away from a dramatic series of events that would assure its decline. On a frozen night late in A.D. 406 a massive wave of Germanic tribesmen burst across the ice-choked Rhine, sweeping aside the Roman garrisons in their path. By the year A.D. 410 Rome itself would be sacked. The last pitiful "Emperor of the Romans" would be deposited by a German soldier of fortune in A.D. 476.

The truth was that Rome had been slowly undermined and corrupted to the nth degree. Free labor had been driven out by slaves. Aliens and alien ideas had saturated the empire and Roman citizenship, once a highly prized possession, had

been offered to swarthy, faraway races. It now came as cheaply as the bread thrown to the bloodthirsty crowds of loafers who thronged the circus games. The army had been allowed to degenerate into mutinous gangs of hired thugs. The only units capable of fighting were composed almost entirely of foreigners. Bizarre religious cults had spread like weeds. Men and women no longer cared about marrying and raising families. An honest man could no longer make a decent wage, certainly not enough to feed a wife and children. Foreign powers began to lose their awe and fear. To more and more foreign states and barbarian tribes, Rome looked more like a fat goose ready for plucking rather than the strong lion of its younger days.

As taxes shot up and economic activity declined, the number of the propertyless increased, as a few merchants and politicians grew rich through graft, corruption and the gouging of the weak. The masses, sinking into penury, drifted into the city slums or tried to return to the land, where they were crowded into the marginal acres the rich eschewed. Crime, combined with slave revolts, erupted like a fearful plague. In places where men had walked for centuries with no need of arms, they now did not venture out at night, or even in the day, without a strong escort.

Learning and art declined and slid into decadence. Science was mocked by the supernatural claptrap that replaced it. Honor died, as the stern Roman moral code was forgotten. The ruling men of the empire were more often than not debauched, dissolute perverts, spending their days gaming and their nights with whores of both sexes. The very faces of the people changed, as Negro slaves and Arabs were allowed to pollute the blood of the few true Romans who remained.

Rome in A.D. 400 seemed to be the Rome of four centuries before. In some ways it appeared even more opulent and wealthy, an appearance soon to be shattered by the Alans, Vandals and Goths. Roman maidens would be ravished on the doorsteps of their homes, their menfolk cringing in fright and lacking the manliness to do more than try to buy off the barbarians. The ravishers laughed, while dragging both the men and the women off to slavery, together with the loot they had been forced to reveal when their feet were roasted with torches.

Within a few years, Romans would be stripping the lead and brass off temple roofs and public buildings to coin cheap money or to sell the metal to their conquerors. Soon the buildings would start to crumble. Weeds would grow in the streets.

Sic transit gloria mundi.

N.B.F.

Two More Whites Bite the Dust

H. Rap Brown, the Negro rabble-rouser now a Muslim cleric, is probably best known for his oft-quoted "violence is as American as cherry pie." Brown would have been closer to the truth had he said, "Afro-American violence is as Afro-American as sweet potato pie."

VICTIM #1: The latest "cherry pie" landed in the face of an unfortunate white Con-Ed worker in a Brooklyn-Queens no-man's land at 11 p.m. one night last summer. Two black "youths" spotted him in his parked truck. After relieving him of the \$10 or \$20 bucks in his wallet, they shot him dead.

To me this killing has a highly symbolic meaning. It is the pure and perfect expression of the primal Negro "revolt against civilization." I've always had an almost instinctive sense that the real "glue" of an advanced industrial society is provided by the technical middlemen. The auto and airplane mechanics, telephone repairmen, the guy who fixes the copy machine, the utility workers are the people that keep the whole incredibly complex social order running. They are the difference between Germany and India. The classic image of the latter is that of a nuclear reactor in the midst of fields being plowed by peasants behind their oxen. India has the nuclear engineers, the impoverished peasantry and a per capita annual income of \$350. Along with nuclear engineers, Germany, America or any fully developed nation has the glue as well, making for a per capita income approaching \$20,000. While I certainly share a respect bordering on awe for Thomas Edison-type heroes, the glue sector possesses its own brand of heroism. If you've ever sat in a dark house on a winter's night and thought about the utility workers scrambling about out there trying to restore the power as quickly as possible, you know what I'm talking about.

In the profile of the victim that appeared in the N.Y. Times a day later, the wife of the Con-Ed worker spoke of how she had always worried about her husband working late at night in New York's "bad neighborhoods." Now her worst fears had become reality.

Just why was her husband in that truck in that neighborhood at 11 at night? It surely wasn't because he wanted to listen to rap music or soak up African-American culture. He was there to keep blacks supplied with electric power so they could hear the tribal blasts on their

stereos or watch black sitcoms on the tube. One would think those blacks, a people who if left to their own devices would have no electric power at all, would fall down on their knees before Con-Ed workers in wondrous gratitude.

In return for his work, the Con-Ed man made a good, though hardly luxurious, living for himself and his family. One suspects that both he and his wife eagerly anticipated the day when he would receive a new assignment in a relatively melanin-free environment. But then in that summer evening both the fear and the hope ended forever. The black race had delivered its collective message of appreciation.

VICTIM #2: Dale Fredericks was a 38-year-old trombonist in the Marine Corps Band who lived with his wife and young son in the Virginia suburbs of Washington. One night last year, after having played in a concert on Capitol Hill, he headed home. He was driving his wife's sporty new Mazda RX-7, a car that caught the eyes of some "youths" who were driving about Chocolate City with thoughts of carjacking on their simian minds. They started following Fredericks just before he got on the Woodrow Wilson Bridge.

Once on the Virginia side things happened quickly. Fredericks soon became aware that he was being followed. Probably by brandishing their guns, the blacks made him pull over at the end of a quiet suburban street, ironically named Gentle Court. As Fredericks was ordered out of his car, he found himself confronting a Negro fivesome, two of whom were pointing shotguns at him. It would have been a daunting situation even for the deadliest killer in the entire Marine Corps, to say nothing of a musician in its band.

It is important to note that Fredericks did exactly what most people would have done. He cooperated 100%. He gave them the keys to the car. He gave them his money. He did not shout or resist in any way. When they told him to lie down on the ground, face down, he did so. His cooperation was to no avail. Virtually at point-blank range one of those "culturally disadvantaged youths" quite literally blew his head off. The first policeman on the scene—and policemen are a breed who have usually seen a lot more than the average person—said that it was the worst thing he had ever witnessed in his life.

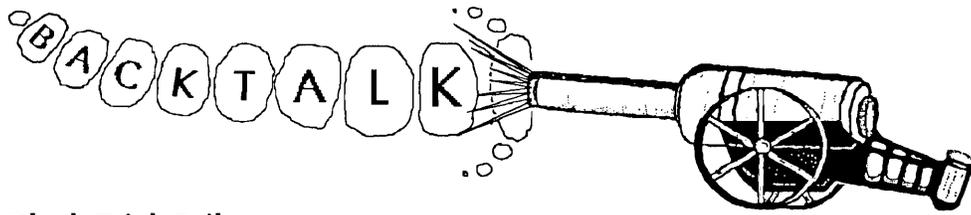
Scattered across the crime scene in a wide arc were small fragments of skull and brain.

I would have known nothing of this horrifying crime had I not been a semi-regular reader of the Washington Post. As much as it might have liked to, even the Post couldn't ignore such an outrage.

Steve Twomey, a white columnist for the paper, used his allotted space one day to reflect on this murder. While he should be given at least some credit for not sweeping it under the rug, his column remained a small masterpiece of wishy-washy white liberal equivocation. Fundamentally his column was a generic denunciation of crime, especially a random crime like this one that could have "struck any one of us." At one point he started to fulminate about guns, which led me to believe that he was headed towards the usual liberal anti-gun fetish and cop-out. But he quickly moved on, briefly speculating upon the motives of the criminals, plaintively asking whether they "hated suburbanites." Hah! He couldn't bring himself to spell it out! He simply could not write the word *white*. Why risk your career over what was, after all, only one word? Far better to keep on whistling while walking past the graveyard. The heading of Twomey's column said it all: "Murder Without Meaning."

If that murder was without meaning, then Orwell's Big Brother was right when he assured the masses that war was peace. From a Majority perspective it's hard to imagine a killing filled with more meaning. Dale Frederick's vicious murder was the result of an all-consuming racial hatred existing in a race already genetically predisposed towards acts of impulsive violence. This hatred has been almost lovingly nurtured and stroked for many years now by a supremely decadent white liberalism. As the American Negro population as a whole continues to grow—a growth to which its most genetically deficient elements will contribute far more than their share—there will be an ever larger pool of the sort of ultra-violent, white-hating young savages of the kind who did in Dale Fredericks and the Con-Ed worker. Their presence among us will serve as a permanent reminder of the continuing accuracy of Jefferson's observation that the "peace, safety and well-being" of white Americans depended upon the repatriation of the African.

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Black Trick Fails

Zip 913 wrote about the race in the 1992 Olympics (Aug. 1994, p. 18). I remember watching that race. Something Zip 913 neglected to mention was that for the last two or three laps around the track, four black runners intentionally “blocked in” the German runner. Any track athlete (I was one in high school) would have recognized how all of those black runners were operating together against the white guy, even though they were from different countries. The technique is usually very effective, and I was quite surprised when the German dropped back at least five yards, then ran around the pack of “blockers” to win the race in the last lap. Any distance runner watching knew how badly the blacks had their butt kicked by one white guy.

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About Pants Holder-Uppers

John Nobull, one of my favorite Instauration writers, voiced a mild objection to something I suppose I said about braces worn by American men. He pointed out that braces (or suspenders or galluses or whatever you want to call them) play a noble role in holding up the trousers of some of the most right-thinking English men. John, please accept my apologies. I have nothing at all against braces as a means of holding up trousers. I merely object to a certain kind of American man who wears braces to make some sort of vague quasi-political statement. In the U.S. we have an uncomfortably large number of young fools and old goats who imagine that by wearing bow ties and braces they somehow project an image of solid traditional values. This would not be all that bad except so many (not all) of our braces- and-bow-tie men are poofers, liberal phonies trying to look like conservatives or George Will-type creatures. I am not sure which is worse.

Good for the English if they have a sensible way of holding up their drawers, socks or whatever. In America only Grandpa, bartenders, Hell’s Angels and the occasional stockbroker or college professor can get away with it. Most of the rest of the suspended crowd just looks foolish. This may change someday when we have fewer trendy lawyers and bogus philosophers infesting our land, but I am not going to hold my pants up that long.

N.B.F.

Stop Badmouthing Soccer

I know that a lot of the knuckle-dragging crowd here in America have been putting down soccer and the World Cup. Some of these are closet racists who can’t stand the multiracial “we are the world” propaganda being mixed in with World Cup soccer. I doubt, however, that most soccerphobes have thought very carefully about the sport that they are, out of ignorance, criticizing. American sports journalists, who cover gridiron football, baseball and basketball—sports bursting at the seams with black players—are upset because they do not know anything about, and do not want to cover, this “foreign” sport, as if American sports were still the pristine, lily-white scene of a hundred years ago.

American sports journalists as a group are not very intelligent or articulate, but the steady stream of abuse they hurl at soccer belies their claim to be defending the “noble traditions” of American sport. What have they done to improve American sports? Where else but America has sport been turned into the horrid, mercenary thing that it is today, with peregrinating sports teams and greedy owners blackmailing city governments into building

new stadia? And what American sports team is there that has not knuckled under to minority pressure, if not gladly promoting multiracialism to begin with?

As a white American soccer fan, I say “nuts” to the closet racist soccerphobes. Association football (soccer) is a great game, infused with great traditions—white traditions, I might add. I grew up watching the Tampa Bay Rowdies of the NASL. The Rowdies were a very white, European team in composition: Britons, Americans, Canadians, Dutch, Yugoslavs and white South Africans. An eclectic mix, but certainly white. Can the average American say the same of his favorite team? Multiracialism conquered American sports long ago; attacking soccer won’t change that fact. For me, the sweetest moment of World Cup ‘94 was during the Germany-Bulgaria quarter final game. ABC was televising it, and moments after the Bulgarians equalized, the camera caught a glimpse of a Bulgarian fan, giving the stiff-arm, open hand “fascist” salute! It was a moment I will treasure always. Soccer is a great game; it’s too bad most Americans don’t understand it. After all, if thousands of British skinheads like it, it must have something going for it.

022

Black Inmates, White Catamites

I would like to comment on “Those of Us Who Have Strayed” (August 1994). I’m currently doing 20 to life for murder. When I read the article, it made me mad because a lot of it is true, but a lot of it isn’t. I’m in the Aryan Brotherhood and have seen a lot of things go on in prison. I have told young white inmates about blacks and what blacks do to them. They all run back and tell the blacks what I’ve said. What am I and my brothers to do? Young white guys come in with their pants hanging down. We can’t help or school them because they say it’s cool.

Prison inmate

News of Black Team’s Heist Suppressed

The article in the August issue, “Cool the Sports Frenzy,” was on target. The U.S. obsession with spectator sports is part of the whole rotten package of decline and dissolution this country has been experiencing for decades. Certainly the African participation in once all-white games and events has had its effect—just look at the arrest records of countless black “collegians.”

On a more amateur level, I’m reminded of an experience a friend, a high-school assistant basketball coach, once had back in the early ‘80s. His team was participating in a state championship tournament in Houston. Since his team was not scheduled to play until the following day, he had been sent on an errand to the main office of the building in which the tournament was to be held. Wandering in at an inopportune moment, he happened to overhear a heated discussion between half a dozen tournament officials, all of them white. It went something like this:

“My God, I don’t believe it! It can’t be true!”

“It’s true, sir.”

“When did it happen?”

“Just a few minutes ago. They’ve got ‘em down at the station right now.”

“And they’re all black?”

“Every one.”

“Oh, my God! Do you realize what the media will do with

this? That team they're scheduled to play this afternoon is all white. They'll swear we rigged this so the white boys'll win!"

What had happened was this: four players—three of them starters—from an all-Negro high school in (heavily black) East Texas, had slipped out shortly before their game with an all-white team from (heavily white) North Texas and had held up a jewelry store in downtown Houston. They were apprehended before they got to the end of the block and hauled off to the cooler. When the shocked cops discovered who they were, they immediately notified tournament officials. In one of the most execrable displays of "judicial affirmative action" ever conceived, the white officials raced to the jewelry store and pleaded with the white manager to drop the charges "for the good of Texas high-school sports." There may well have been an implied threat about bad publicity for the store as well, since Houston has a lot of blacks. In the end the manager agreed to go along with the humbug.

That afternoon the black team defeated the white one.

Not a breath of the scandal ever reached the media.

The upshot was that the black community never learned just how much their victory depended upon the gutlessness of white "men," and on their terror of being slapped with a racist label.

782

Hey Guys, Get Nitty-Gritty

Zip 606 (Safety Valve, July 94) claims that "Limbaugh is right on the mark on gun control, immigration and race." Funny, I've listened to Limbaugh's kosher conservative drivel for years and he usually avoids these vital topics like the bubonic plague. On the rare occasion his carefully screened callers bring them up he hastily beats a track back to the safe stuff—health care and feminazis. (He equates evil feminism with bigger evil Racial Nationalism.)

Zip 606 also thinks it's great that Limbaugh calls for more "white European male leaders." Terrific. I can think of a few that the Fat One might favor. How about F.W. de Klerk, Winston Churchill and FDR? Or perhaps Reagan, Bush and Quayle?

Truth is, it has been predominantly white European male capitalist leadership that has put us in the desperate state we are in today. Limbaugh is more than happy to continue the sellout renegade tradition, as long as it pads his pocketbook. As Limbaugh has pointed out again and again, he is *not* a racist. Nor are most of his listeners.

Similarly, Instauration must abandon the term Majority in describing Euro-Americans. There is way too much security in this description. Most of our racial brethren, conservative or liberal, would gladly sell us out to the biggest shekel-holder, Republican, Democrat or Mossad.

Instaurationists represent the smallest minority of all—Nordic racial idealists. Rush Limbaugh is not one of us, nor does he represent the next best thing to overt racial thinking. As a capitalist and conservative, he is out to conserve his capital and the status quo. He is one of our worst enemies. Heck, we'd be better off with Hanoi Jane. At least she'd support birth control efforts in Somalia and Rwanda.

613

Blood Doesn't Count

So Zip 981 thinks that a separate Quebec would be the "whitest" nation in the Western Hemisphere (Aug. 1994)? I guess he has never been to Montreal or any of the other big cities, with their teeming hordes of French-speaking Haitians, West Africans and other Third World riffraff.

It is one thing entirely to support the aspirations of the French for independence and their desire to "stick it" to *les maudits an-*

glais (the damn English). It is quite another to overlook the fact that the separatists base all of their grievances on *language* and completely ignore the issue of *race*.

Separatists feel a closer tie with French-speaking blacks than they do with English-speaking whites. And Zip 981 feels that we should support them?

Canadian subscriber

Behind the British Sex Scandal

John Nobull's column, "Notes from the Sceptred Isle," always makes for excellent reading. His thoughts on the plight of British politician Alan Clark (Aug. 1994) were incisive and challenging. Clark, of course, is at the center of a sex scandal involving accusations of adulterously bedding a woman and her daughters. Nobull speculated why Clark would be chosen after retirement for sensational press coverage and a lawsuit at the claws of the women concerned. John pointed out Clark's past moves as a member of the government that may have put him on the wrong side of you-know-who. One past "politically correct" accusation against Clark not mentioned by Nobull concerns Clark's alleged flirtation with extra-parliamentary racial activism in days gone by.

Ray Hill was an infiltrator in the British Right during the 70s and 80s for the Zionist smear sheet, Searchlight. His book, *The Other Face of Terror*, was written by this dishonourable creature as a kind of exposé of Britain's rightist political dissidents. While infiltrating the British National Party in 1982, Hill alleges that he met with BNP leader John Tyndall, who made him privy to the fact that Tyndall had discussed political issues over dinner with a junior defence minister named Alan Clark. Hill naturally passed the word to his Searchlight paymasters. Fearing a libel suit, Searchlight sat on the story for three years. Clark, by now at the Dept. of Employment, let slip a "Bongo Bongo Land" remark about those of the darker persuasion. Fleet Street disapproved and Searchlight brought up the Tyndall question. Privately, Clark told reporters that he had met Tyndall to answer questions with regard to articles Tyndall was preparing for his publication, Spearhead. Clark downplayed the event. Could the recent sex scandal be connected to Clark's politically incorrect choice of dinner company? Could the powers-that-be be sending a message to other younger, upwardly mobile politicians to watch their step? Clark may have been too well connected while in Parliament to destroy, but given his past involvement with Iraqi arms sales and his apparent "racial insensitivity," perhaps he is being punished for his past "sins." Clark admitted to sexual adventurism in his recent book. Thus the real "kicker" to the mother-daughter sex scandal is the lawsuit—the tried and true tactic in certain quarters of bringing enemies to financial destruction.

Canadian subscriber

Your Diet Affects Your Testosterone

Anent the testosterone articles, they covered every subject except the most important one—Food. Yeah, yeah, I know, everybody loves their own baby. It happens that garden fresh vegetables, especially in the spring, contain high levels of various hormones, including materials to make testosterone. When you get your vegetables a week old, those are pretty well gone. Also, the glandular organs, especially lamb fries, contain testosterone, but the modern American turns up his nose at such delicacies. They are just not eaten anymore.

So with the supply of testosterone in the food, plus the other hormones and complex compounds that are needed for making testosterone in the human body in short supply in the diet, just why is everybody surprised when the testosterone levels in the country go down?

606

Primate Watch



Jacob Lefkowitz, president of the defunct Superior Poly Bag Co. of Hillside (NJ), was finally arrested along with four of his sidekicks for burning down his own plant to collect \$250,000 in insurance. \$25,000 of the swag was to be paid to a lawyer who approved the phony claim.

#

The new Miss Texas USA is **Chelsi Smith** who, along with her crown, received a \$120,000 prize package. Chelsi says she is half black and half white. "Being different," she added, "makes me feel special."

#

Two sets of Negro twins have been cutting a swath of murder and mayhem through Washington (DC). The Moore twins, Derrick and Darrell, 16, have been indicted for shooting a teenage girl (race unspecified), her mother and her aunt. The latter two survived. The Artis twins, Ronald and Donald, 25, were arrested in May and charged with murdering a 31-year-old mother and her 13-year-old niece. All of which proves that if one twin has criminal genes, keep a sharp eye on the other.

#

Some **minority parents** in Tennessee are teaching their children to act nutty. When classified as mentally disabled, they can then receive as much as \$446 a month from the federal boondoggle known as Supplemental Security Income.

#

On a recent Sunday night Kent Carroll, 30, was walking five blocks away from the U.S. Capitol. A young **Negro** across the street took two shots at him. An eyewitness said the assailant commented, "I shot me a white man," piled in his car and drove off. The next day Carroll was released from a hospital with one bullet still in his back. The sniper remains on the loose.

#

A new book about the Jewish baseball legend, **Moe Berg**, *The Catcher Was a Spy* by Nicholas Dawidoff (Pantheon Books), tells how the Office of Strategic Services assigned Berg to murder Werner Heisenberg, who was incorrectly credited with designing the German atomic bomb in WWII. Berg made his way to Switzerland where he attended a Heisenberg lecture. The story is that he couldn't summon up enough courage to pull the trigger.

#

Two white men in Maryland were convicted of chasing two black women, beating them, dousing one with lighter fluid

and threatening to set her on fire. The white who turned informer got 18 months. The other got 60 years, an unusually long sentence that was upheld in July by the Maryland Court of Appeals. Anything goes in hate crimes involving whites. The name of the sentencing judge: **L. Leonard Ruben**.

#

The crowning event of Pittsburgh's Gay Pride Week was a **transvestite beauty contest**.

#

The Santa Ana (CA) library has a new statue adorning its lawn—a stone likeness of Alex Odeh, a Palestinian American poet murdered by a pipe bomb back in 1985. The killers were never caught, though a Jewish suspect, **Robert Manning**, is now serving a life sentence for fabricating a similar bomb that killed a secretary. **Jewish groups**, including booby-hatcher **Irv Rubin**, have protested mightily about the statue, but so far it hasn't been knocked over or vandalized.

#

Rosita Libre de Marulanda had a ball last summer when she boarded a Manhattan subway train during rush hour. The Transit Police wouldn't let the train leave the station until the 49-year-old Colombian covered her unattractive and dangling dugs. Rosita belongs to a bosom liberation movement dedicated to the "de-eroticizing" of female breasts, not a difficult goal in her case, but a more difficult project when applied to the mammary equipment of a Playmate.

#



Jewish magnate Sam Newhouse's *The New Yorker*, the favorite magazine of upscale **Zoo City queers**, knows how to massage them.

Note the cover of the magazine's June 13 issue.

#

James Darby, a 9-year-old black wrote a letter in early July to President Clinton begging him to stop all the killing going on in New Orleans, his hometown. Nine days later he was the target of a **drive-by shooting** while walking home from a picnic.

#

After two black men robbed him in his Michigan home, Peter Poprafsky put up a sign on his lawn, "No Blacks Allowed."

In no time the state's **Civil Rights Dept.** went into action. Poprafsky had to pay \$3,200 to two fair housing shakedown groups and make a formal apology for the sign, which he was forced to remove.

#

Two daughters of a former housekeeper of **Leon Hirsch**, the multimillionaire chairman of U.S. Surgical Corp., accused him of raping them. Hirsch counter-charged that they and their mother and aunt are demanding \$21 million to keep their collective mouths shut.

#

The race of **Auburn Calloway**, 42, the off-duty pilot who attacked the pilots of a Federal Express cargo jet in April in mid-flight, was not revealed in the original news accounts of the melée. As any Instaurationist could have guessed, Calloway was a black. More and more Negroes are developing the habit of killing or injuring bosses or superiors who don't give them the raises and promotions they think they deserve.

#

After her car spun out of control last May and flipped over on Highway 101 in East Palo Alto (CA), the driver, 85-year-old Dorothy Albrightson, suffering from a fractured neck, was trapped inside her Buick. **Two blacks** came up, poked their hands through the fragmented window and relieved the old lady of her purse and jacket.

#

Diego Vega of Virginia Beach (VA) had a four-year-old daughter who inadvertently punctured his waterbed. To punish her, her Hispanic daddy drove her at night to a patch of woods, which he told her was full of monsters, dumped her out and drove away. After his arrest Señor Vega pleaded guilty to felony child abuse.

#

Ms. Cecilia Romero of Dallas who has had several different kids by several different men, first became pregnant when she was 14. When the incessant wailing of her third child, a 21-month-old daughter, became bothersome, mother kicked her, punched her, slammed her, shook her and belted her until she died. A policeman who arrived on the scene too late, said "It is probably the worst case I've ever seen. There wasn't a part of the kid's body that wasn't damaged."

#

Raping your spouse's seven-year-old daughter from a previous lover is bad enough, but rapist **Frank Bridges**, after being sentenced to 35 years, poured salt on the wound by confessing that he was HIV positive. Bridges, a black, was a onetime Riverside County (CA) juvenile probation officer.



Minnie's Musings

The re-elected militant Sephardic chief rabbi of France, Joseph Sitruk, is compared by some French people to a king to whom French politicians are forced to pay their respects.

Trastevere 83, an Italian eatery in Zoo City, was almost bankrupted by an erroneous "Kosher" rating in the prestigious Zagat guide to restaurants. Yammering Orthodox Jews showed up in droves, scaring everyone else away, before they discovered forbidden food on the menu. Desperate and almost broke, Trastevere's owner realized his only solution was to "go kosher."

In a rare eruption of forthrightness, Joseph Finkelstone, in the July 5 issue of Britain's Guardian asserted that the term "anti-Semitism" should be abolished. It has, the journal explained, been confiscated by "corrupt politicians" who capitalize on "the myth of Jewish power to gain power for themselves."

A woman ousted by the Dinkins administration from her New York City job "because she was white and Jewish," was awarded an out-of-court settlement of \$150,000 from the Giuliani administration. Included was a special "mental anguish" award and several years of back pay. More Jews are popping out of the woodwork to make similar claims.

The crypt located in a Queens cemetery where the body of Rebbe Schneerson lies is strewn with paper notes written to him by his followers. Candles, jewelry and money are also tossed around his dirt-covered body and into crevices in the stone edifice, like victuals in an Egyptian tomb. Presumably, wherever the old guy went, he's supposed to need these handy items. I'm surprised someone didn't leave a pastrami on rye.

Moscow-born rabbi Abraham Shemtov, who claims "everything is a Jewish issue," is (or was) one of the worst pests in Washington. Does any reader have any up-to-the-minute info on this bearded, side-locked gentleman? An old clipping from the Seattle Times (May 8, 1983) says that he visits presidents at least four times a year, practically lives in the corridors of

the Capitol and forces his somewhat odorous presence on every congressman, Cabinet member and columnist who comes within his rabbinical reach. Schemtov, a Lubavitcher, is responsible for the 30-ft.-high "national menorah," erected near the White House each year to celebrate Hanukkah. As for his other multifarious projects, he has alleged they generally contain presidential blessings.

"Respectable magazines," such as the Nation, would never print an article with any whiff of Holocaust revisionism. Yet the editors have published articles arguing that the Stalinist Terror was nothing more than American government propaganda.

Esquire magazine reports that shortly after Steven Spielberg bought an auto for a friend at a Santa Monica car dealership, a salesman bragged that he had "sold a car to a Jew for full price." Another customer overheard the comment, called Spielberg's company and ratted. Spielberg immediately canceled the order. The car dealer made groveling apologies and presumably sacked the salesman. It was too little, too late. Spielberg went elsewhere to buy a car.

Even some Jews are getting tired of the Holocaust being shoved in their faces at every turn. There is actually a word in Yiddish, *oysgekhurbened*, that means "saturated by the Holocaust." Next time Instaurationists find themselves gagging from *Shoah* overkill, they should call the office of the local ADL Torquemada and show off their knowledge of Yiddish, by saying they are utterly *oysgekhurbened* (Holocausted out)!

Jackie O's Jewish beau, when out walking with America's poor excuse for royalty, used to chase away harassing paparazzi with his umbrella. Few Americans probably know that Jackie O's marriage contract with that old Greek goat, Aristotle Onassis, contained a clause wherein she was obliged to sleep with him once a month. He apparently feared that after the nuptials he wouldn't get enough loving for all the money he showered on her. One wonders how much loving Maurice Tempelman got for quintupling her net worth.

From Not Guilty to Guilty

Double jeopardy made it possible to jail the cops in the Rodney King affair after they had been cleared by an all-white jury. Double jeopardy is the legal trick that has brought Lemrick Nelson to trial for the second time. Nelson is the young black charged with stabbing a visiting Australian Jew in retaliation for the death of a black kid run down in a Lubavitcher motorcade in Brooklyn a few years ago. Acquitted on the murder charge, Nelson has now pleaded innocent to violating the dead Jew's civil rights. Although it's an outright slap at the Constitution, double jeopardy allows blacks to get whites tried a second time for the same so-called hate crime. It also permits Jews to get a black retried on essentially the same charge on which he was previously found not guilty. Somehow non-Jewish whites never get around to using this vengeful legal tactic against their enemies.

Degenerate Art

Chosenite painter Marc Solomon Dennis soberly announces, "My paintings exist where evolution and religion collide. . . . If I don't have something in the painting that delivers an immediacy of symbolic or allegorical reference for Jewish identity, I'll call it something else." His works portray such edifying images as:

* A well-endowed Negro hermaphrodite with horns, peeking out from behind a curtain.

* A penitent-looking black with a yarmulke and monkey's tail. The painting is entitled, *The Creation of Adam*.

* A "self-portrait" showing a Jew with an elk's head, being speared with an arrow wielded by off-stage hands.

* A rear view of a 66" x 72" naked dwarf with a yarmulke and a dog about to pop out of his body.

Latino Boosterism

Latinos are organizing to protest the abuse they apparently suffer at the hands of California's clearly outrageous demands for proof of legal residence (that horrible Green Card) before they can obtain welfare benefits. Says the *Hablo Español* crowd, with the conviction of those who seem to know their day's a-coming, "Hey man, we are home. In fact, we're indigenous! So we don't need no Green Card to get us what's ours!"

Besides and beyond the claims made over welfare, the Mexicalis are demanding that the Gringos teach history in California schools from "a Latino perspective," so that newcomers and their oh-so-many children need no longer suffer the

loss of pride in their forebears' accomplishments while cosseted in our racist schools. Consequently we come to an intellectual impasse: where to get the list of accomplishments that must be introduced into the syllabus? The last time I checked, nearly everything worthwhile in Latin America traces its roots in one way, shape or another back to Spanish origins. Just the briefest inventory of the region's economy, education, culture and religion testifies to the overwhelming influence of the Conquistadors. I strongly doubt that many of the Beaners, even though they delight in calling themselves Latinos, think of themselves as Conquistadors—except, that is, when it comes to California welfare payments.

IVAN HILD

Nature Hater

Oscar Levant, the late composer, pianist and funnyman famous for such quips as, "I knew Doris Day before she was a virgin," waited six years after moving to L.A. before he cast his eyes on the Pacific Ocean. He finally "took a look" in the company of his friend, Harpo Marx, who drove him to Pacific Palisades where he had a 180-degree view of the magnificent seascape. In his memoirs, *Harpo Speaks*, Marx recalls his friend's comments that day: "No boardinghouses, bathhouses, hot dog stands, or board walks anywhere in sight. Oscar gave. . . a whistle of disbelief. He said, 'What do you know—a Gentile ocean!'"

Wyatt Earp Remodeled

A new, revisionist movie is out—about Wyatt Earp. He apparently dumped his second wife for Josie Marcus, a Jewish actress from California. His family then started shunning him, loyal to the memory of his second wife, who in the movie attacks Josie as a "Jew whore." Earp had a number of Jewish business partners and is buried in a Jewish cemetery. Some Jews think that he converted sometime during his life. The new model Earp is represented by moviemaker Lawrence Kasdan as being "in thrall to his powerful father and desperately in need of therapy."

Country Music Jews

Victoria Shaw is the songwriter of three country music hits: Garth Brooks' *The River*, Doug Stone's *Too Busy Being in Love* and John Michael Montgomery's *I Love the Way You Leave Me*. Ms. Shaw, despite her moniker, "is very proud of being Jewish." Jews in the business end of country music have long been conspicuous in Nashville. Hill and Range Music was founded by refugees from Nazi Ger-

many. The Decca label, the creation of the late Paul Cohen, gave the world Patsy Cline. The director of programs for the Country Music Assn. is Helen Farmer, a cloutful Chosenite.

Jews can be discovered in such groups as the Greenbriar Boys and the New Lost City Ramblers. Bela Fleck is often billed as the "world's greatest banjo player." Roy Benson is the King of Western Swing. Yes, m'am, they're everywhere.

Queer Theatrics

Jaïfe Cohen's one-man show, *My Life as a Christian*, recounts his sexual and spiritual wanderings during the early 70s. The title was inspired by a brief (very brief, you may rest assured) bout with Christianity, which he found to be only a quick fix. He complained when he abandoned Jesus that "I don't want to be a Christian. . . I just wanna be a little less miserable."

Ultimately, Cohen plunges into the Long Island homo subculture. At a fag beach he meets his true savior, a "kosher queen." This aging fairy not only likes him, but satisfies his general longing for "ageless biblical characters." As becomes evident, Cohen was less interested in finding a guru than getting porked by someone who looks like one. How much did people pay for the privilege of hearing all this? \$25!

Summer Entertainment

How times change! In 1951, Hollywood turned out *Angels in the Outfield*, a charming fantasy about angelic intervention on behalf of the hapless Pittsburgh Pirates. In 1994, the remake offers us a Negro (Danny Glover) as the manager of the California Angels. A foster child who appears to be a white/Asian hybrid is the only one who can see the angels acting on behalf of their namesake team. The boy has a degenerate white father (Dermot Mulroney) and a black buddy. By the end of the film, the white father has totally abandoned his child, who along with his black sidekick is adopted by the black manager. Apparently this is what passes for heartwarming these days. By the way, though some of the angels would have gladdened the heart of Richard McCulloch, others were, shall we say, more representative of the forces of darkness.

The Mask is one of the big movie hits of the summer, but beneath the seemingly harmless tomfoolery is a disturbing message. When a classic nerd (Jim Carrey) dons an ancient Viking mask he has found, he goes through a personality transformation and becomes—no, not a

Viking warrior—but an ersatz black man! He talks jive, dresses like a pimp, becomes a dancing fool, robs a bank and gets a sexy blonde to fall for him. If there is a message here, it is that a get-down, funky-butt black man is crying to be released from every white man's persona. In other words, wiggers rule!

Since *The Lion King* has excited some negative passions in the glands of the political left, I thought I'd try to find out why this Afrocentric opus from the semitized Disney Studios offended so many people. The patriarchal tone of the movie with its emphasis on primogeniture and "blood will tell" doubtless has a lot to do with the animosity. But the most damning element of the movie is its "there goes the neighborhood" theme. Once the Lion King is killed, the jackals come to power and lay waste to the kingdom. The only way to restore order is to banish the barbaric interlopers. Parallels with modern American minorities are obvious. In fact, one of the jackal voices is Whoopi Goldberg. Talk about inspired casting!

The titles of two current off-Broadway shows, *Boys Don't Wear Lipstick* and *Blood Orgy of the Carnival Queen*, is a sign of which way the country's culture is heading. In Los Angeles, culture took an additional nosedive with the film, *Totally F***ed Up* by Gregg Arkati.

J.H.

Mixed Brew Bubbles

The interracial scene in the Hampton Roads area of Virginia is really out of hand. Although known as a "conservative" area, thanks to the presence of the military and the Christian Broadcasting Network, Hampton Roads has a higher percentage of mixed-race couples than New York, San Francisco or other liberal redoubts. The military appears to be responsible for a good deal of the mixing. From what I could see, the vast majority of couples are servicemen and the wives they brought back from Korea or the Philippines. Most amusing of all the miscegenating pairs was a black man hand-in-hand with a white woman wearing a T-shirt with an 8-ball on it. Talk about a fashion statement!

Isn't it curious that when a white woman chooses to go out with a black man, it is usually one who is *really* dark? Would it be accurate to say that, as a rule, race-mixers avoid those of mixed race? At any rate, too many white women in Hampton Roads are in the dark when it comes to the mating game.

J.H.



Mediocrity Personified

Even in an age characterized by political mediocrity, the figure cut by the current Secretary of State Warren Christopher is a singularly unimpressive one. His face always seems to convey the sense of fear felt by a man wearing a new suit, carrying a wallet full of cash and walking through Harlem at night. The timidity, indecisiveness and ready compliance to domestic political pressure that has been so evident in American foreign policy lately reflects what one speculates is the confused state of Christopher's soul.

None of this should come as any surprise to one who knows a little of Christopher's background. As a young lawyer in Los Angeles he played a prominent role in compiling the report issued by the McCone Commission that investigated the 1965 Watts riots. That document, anticipating the better-known Kerner Commission Report issued several years and numerous riots later, was full of the usual white liberal "root cause" claptrap supposed to justify Negro barbarism. To read it is to be reminded of Francis Yockey's observation that a bird flying over a race riot would have a better understanding of it than would a sociologist—or Warren Christopher.

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Hypocrite to the End

In Richard Nixon's posthumously published *Beyond Peace*, a chapter is devoted to a discussion of current events in Russia. Contemplating the Zhirinovsky phenomenon, Nixon comments:

[I] questioned him. . . about some of his most ludicrous statements—that California would one day become part of Mexico, that Miami would be a black republic, that Paris would be an Arab city. . . He hotly denied he was anti-Semitic.

Richard Nixon was born in California, grew up in California and represented a California district in Congress, after which he served as a senator from California. In 1962 he unsuccessfully ran for Governor of California. Now his bones rest in California soil.

Vladimir Zhirinovsky, to the best of my knowledge, has never been within a thousand miles of California, nor has he spent so much as a minute in this country. Yet concerning a state in which nearly half of all births are now Hispanics, the "ludicrous" Zhirinovsky is far more insightful—or at least more honest—than the

late Tricky Dick. Although Nixon, in putting down the Russian, was obviously thinking along the narrow lines of political sovereignty, Zhirinovsky was thinking in terms of ethnic sovereignty, in which case his statement is not only far from ludicrous, but partially true at this very moment.

As to the "anti-Semitism" for which Nixon piously denounces Zhirinovsky, he and Vladimir were probably not very far apart.

Throughout much of his career, Nixon confronted a campaign of hatred and defamation—climaxing in Watergate—that was often led (and always supported) by American Jewry. The spiteful Herblock (Herbert Bloch) cartoons of Nixon pretty much capture the essential Jewish attitude towards the only President who quit under fire. Yet in his final book, written only a short time before his death, Nixon took Zhirinovsky to task for his "anti-Semitism," thereby cravenly kissing the hand that had slapped him again and again and again.

121

Unforced Immigrants

When all the shouting and excess verbiage are stripped away, the American Negro has one final, seemingly unanswerable argument he resorts to when he seeks to justify all his civic shenanigans: "We didn't ask to be brought here!" This is, and always will be, the black 100-megaton H-bomb.

Blacks and their white fellow travelers who make this claim conveniently forget that large numbers of Negroes from the West Indies started arriving in Harlem after WWI. Famous blacks like Marcus Garvey and writer Claude McKay were both born in Jamaica, the island that has furnished swarms of *voluntary* Negro immigrants. They and their descendants now number a million, perhaps far more. The Haitian population of the U.S. has been estimated at at least half a million. There is even a small but growing stream of black African immigrants, notably a pocket of Somalis in Harlem. Add to this the many Hispanics who must be considered black. In that Bronx social club fire several years ago more than 80 people were killed, most of them black Hondurans. It should also be mentioned that Zoo City's huge Dominican population is mostly mulatto and Congoid.

Take the case of the retired basketball hoopster, Kareem Abdul-Jabbar (aka Lew

Alcindor). Jabbar has always been filled with a barely disguised, sullen resentment and hatred of white America, a sentiment which hardly stopped him from marrying a white woman after dumping his black wife. At least one, possibly both, of his parents were immigrants from Trinidad. When Jabbar dishes out his slashing black racist attacks on whites, he has no "H-bomb" in reserve.

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Talmud Tale Doesn't Regale

Chicago Theological Seminary professor Graydon Snyder was sternly disciplined after a female student filed a sexual harassment complaint against him. Seminary officials ordered Snyder, 63, to seek therapy and never be alone with a female student. The professor was not accused of touching, but was found to have created an "intimidating, hostile" academic environment after he told a Talmud tale about a roofer who accidentally falls on a woman with whom he proceeds to have sex. According to the Hebrew holy book, he was guilty of damages, but not of fornication or "degradation."

Snyder cited this remarkable example of Semitic wisdom to demonstrate the parallel between Talmudic morality and Jesus's teachings about intention: "But I say unto you, That whosoever looketh on a woman to lust after her hath committed adultery with her already in his heart [Matthew 5:28]."

At last report Snyder is suing the seminary for defamation.

Dubious Relatives

- Kevin Elders, 28-year-old son of black blabbermouth Surgeon General Joycelyn Elders, was caught selling \$275 worth of cocaine and could have gotten, but didn't get, life. Instead he was given ten years.

- Michael Mfume, son of black racist Congressman Kweisi Mfume (D-MD), was arrested for raping a 24-year-old Atlanta woman, race unspecified. Michael is the son of a father who had offspring with four different women.

- Last year, Andrew Koppel, 24, son of Ted "Howdy Doody" Koppel, the millionaire Jewish guru of *Nightline*, had a physical altercation with a Senate aide, Patrick Ahearn. Before it ended, young Koppel split Ahearn's nose, leaving a permanent scar. The jury returned a verdict of guilty. Andrew could, but probably won't, get one year in jail.

- José Velez, president of the League of the United Latin American Citizens (LU-LAC), was charged with 17 counts of fraudulently obtaining papers for illegal

immigrants. Son Peter has already pleaded guilty to helping his father file false application fees totaling \$5.7 million.

Switch-Hitting Black Radical

Julius Lester, a black 1960s civil rights activist, was widely reviled in the Jewish community for his perceived anti-Semitism. In December 1968, during the Ocean Hill-Brownsville school crisis, Lester, then the host of a controversial radio program, aired a poem by a 14-year-old Brooklyn schoolgirl that opened with the lines: "Hey Jew boy, with that yarmulke on your head/You pale-faced Jew boy—I wish you were dead." Lester received numerous death threats and was branded "New York Anti-Semite Number One" by the Jewish Defense League. The FBI uncovered a plot to kidnap him. In 1981, Lester decided that if you can't beat 'em, join 'em. He is now a converted Jew. His kinky hair poking out comically from under a yarmulke, he gave one reason for this switch: "If you attack Jews, Jews will respond; if you attack white people, white people ignore you."

Republican Jews

Russian Jewish émigrés to America are registering and voting Republican in record numbers, in some areas in blocs large enough to swing elections. Their support seems mainly due to their approval of Reagan's Evil Empire rhetoric and Reagan's support for Israel. Three crucial statehouse races this November could be swayed by Russian-Jewish ballots for Republicans:

(1) NY—Republican George Pataki versus Demo Mario Cuomo. Pataki may "pull a Giuliani" and get Jews to win the election for him.

(2) FL—Jeb Bush, son of George, is organizing a coalition of conservative Cuban Catholics and Russian Jews to fuel his challenge to incumbent Governor Chiles.

(3) CA—Governor Wilson has strong Russian Jewish backing as he fights a challenge from state treasurer Kathleen Brown, Jerry's sister. Igor Tartakovsky, an Odessa-born engineer, is organizing his community for the GOP. "Before too long," he said, "the Russians here will build into a critical mass, and because we tend to vote as a bloc, we'll be able to throw 20,000 votes or so into a race, and that will make an enormous difference."

Jewish Excitability

Michael Fay, who got a deserved licking from Singapore lawmen for stealing road signs and vandalizing cars, was first shown on TV crossing himself. Later when it was revealed his father was the son of a Holocaust survivor, U.S. Trade Representative Mickey Kantor hissed

about a boycott and Clinton got into the act with a plea for clemency to the Singapore government. Visiting his father in Ohio in July, Michael went to a party and was told to be home by midnight. When he wandered in an hour late and was parentally chastised, the 19-year-old hooligan rushed at his old man, who had to pin him down while his stepmother called the police. No arrests. A local therapist blamed the incident on "post-traumatic stress disorder," not on inbred Jewish neuroticism.

New Crew in the Tub



Everything these days is going multicultural, including Mother Goose. The Three Men in a Tub have lost their whiteness and been replaced by a black, Hispanic and Asian (*Black Mother Goose Book*, Dare Books, \$7.95, paper). The English verses were retained, but some words were translated into Swahili. Butcher, for example, is *mwaza nyama*.

Simpson Stuff

Al Cowlings, Simpson's driver, life-long friend and Man Friday, whom the L.A. establishment has so far been afraid to indict, is currently lavishing his affections on a rising star of the bustling adult film industry. The establishment further displayed its fear of offending blacks by promising not to ask for the death penalty for O.J.

On June 17, Robert Shapiro, the captain of the army of lawyers defending Simpson, told the press, "I arranged the surrender of Eric Menendez from Israel." What are we to make of this? What was Eric Menendez who, together with his brother, confessed to murdering their parents, doing in Israel? Are the Menendez brothers, usually described as scions of a Colombian or South American family, Jews?

ADL Honcho Was Baptized

Abe Foxman, national director of the super-snooping ADL, was hidden from the Nazis when a toddler in WWII Poland

by his Catholic nanny, who had him baptized and changed his name to Henry S. Kurpi. After the war when his parents "miraculously" returned from a Jewish ghetto, it took a bitter custody battle to get his nanny to release him.

Street Cleaning Too Tough

Tom Gerard, the retired San Francisco police inspector who turned over confidential police records to the ADL, has again fled to the Philippines, following his no-contest plea to a misdemeanor charge of illegal entry into police computer files. He was sentenced to three years' probation, a \$2,500 fine and 45 days' community service on a street-cleaning detail. It may have been the latter penalty that prompted his flight.

Comes the Black Revolution

One of Black Panther Michael McGee's claims to fame is scaring the bejesus out of Milwaukeeans by asserting that militant blacks had contaminated locally made sausages with rat poison. Beginning January 1, McGee promises to get much rougher. He has announced he is recruiting a bunch of revolutionaries to cut phone lines, burn tires on freeways and sabotage whatever can be sabotaged, not locally but countrywide—all this unless the Feds create jobs, improve education and housing and provide other perks for black ghettoites. McGee, 44, has a talk show on a Milwaukee radio station.

Descending I.Q.

One-third of all births in the U.S. are now paid for by Medicaid. Forget all the other statistics about the economy, crime and education. This is the crucial stat. In his writings on eugenics, Francis Galton speculated that an across-the-board increase of what we would now consider one standard deviation—about 15 I.Q. points—in the intelligence level of the general population would virtually wipe out many of the common social problems that beset mankind. Today, American society appears to be moving down a standard deviation.

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✂ Aesthetic Prop at Work

Disposable color contacts allow social (racial) climbers to change their original eye color to blue, green, hazel or violet. Apparently no customers want to turn light eyes brown, since no brown contacts are offered for sale by the Wesley Jessen Corp. How can this be in a country where fair-skinned and light-eyed whites are considered to be the bottom of the ethnic barrel?

Talking Numbers

¹.83 ¹¹ ¹² 100.013 .03% ⁴³ ⁵ ³¹ ⁴²⁵ ⁷

The Washington Post said that of an estimated 15,000 languages that existed in the world 10,000 years ago, 6,000 are left. 90% of these vestigial lingos may disappear within the next century.

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Over 10,000 Jews of both sexes are currently in American clinks.

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In spousal murder trials women comprise 40% of the defendants. Females convicted of murdering their husbands get an average of 6 years in jail; males convicted of doing in their wives get an average of 17 years.

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As many as 250,000 U.S. citizens are quitting these shores every year. 25% of college-educated Americans have "thought about" emigrating. Minorities flow in, Majority members flow out. The latter include the country's "top achievers." (Money, July 1994, pp. 60-70)

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It won't take Rwandans long to make up for the hundreds of thousands lost as a result of tribal massacres, disease and starvation. Rwanda had the world's highest fertility rate in 1993—an average of 8.5 births per woman.

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TV networks made more than \$11 million in ad revenues from the Amy Fisher-Joey Buttafuoco epic. Amy, who shot Mrs. Buttafuoco, only got \$8,000. An investor group that put up the money for her bail and legal expenses made as much as \$290,000 by selling the book and TV rights to her uninspiring story. Buttafuoco, who served time for having sex with a minor, pocketed along with his wife \$700,000 from TV shows and \$450,000 from an insurance company to pay Mrs. Buttafuoco's medical bills.

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George Soros, a Hungarian-born Jew now heavily involved in European and American finance, made \$1.1 billion in 1993. That obscene amount earned from money-juggling put his year's take higher than the GDP of 42 member nations of the UN.

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25 female children under the age 10 have been the victims of forcible rape in Virginia.

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The Jewish 100, a new book by Michael Shapiro, places Moses as the #1 Hebel. Jesus came in second. Shapiro gave him the nod because of his legacy of "love and charity," which were described

as Jewish traits. Einstein was #3; Freud #4; Leonard Bernstein #65.

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Although the U.S. was at the foot of the class in a 15-country math test of 13-year-olds, a U.S. high-school team defeated 68 other nations in the International Mathematical Olympiad in Hong Kong. The whiz kid sextet consisted of 1 Asian and 4 or 5 Jews, one of them a newly arrived immigrant from Russia. In the media's glowing account of the *Americans'* prowess, no mention was made that the math (set theory, etc.) was of the wordy kind that appeals to the Talmudic mind.

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50% of the prisoners in U.S. death rows are white. Of Armed Forces members scheduled for execution, 19.6% are Negroes, 5.3% Hispanics, 4.7% other minorityites.

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4 young Majority members, aged 18 to 21, laid down on a railroad track in Me-nassas (VA) in the wee hours after an all-night party. They failed to rise in time when a freight train came along. All four were horribly mangled. Was it a game of "chicken?" Whatever it was, it was a terrible waste. Can't our teachers, preachers and mediocrats give our young people a higher sense of purpose than being run over by a freight train?

#

Emerge magazine, founded 5 years ago with the help of Time Warner money and targeted at middle-class blacks, was largely responsible for BET Holdings magazine division's \$4.3 million loss in the first quarter of this year. Angling for a last-minute rescue by a financial angel, publisher Debra Lee pleaded, "a \$4 million to \$5 million commitment over 3 to 4 years could keep [the magazine] going." Such a sum would keep any radical right, anti-minority magazine going for a century.

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6,000 minority journalists attended a 6-day convention in Atlanta last July. Star speakers included Geraldo Rivera, Connie Chung and ABC's Carole Simpson. The good news was that 40% of daily newspapers still have no minority reporters. Members of the National Lesbian and Gay Journalists Assn. attended as observers.

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Hispanics account for 6.4% of the U.S. Postal Service workforce; blacks 20.8%.

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TVA (Tennessee Valley Authority) is giving \$500,000 to the National Civil Rights Museum, a tourist attraction in

Memphis. Residents in the 7 states where TVA furnishes electricity may expect a hike in their utility bills.

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The Harvard-Radcliffe class of 1998 (if all the 2,144 admitted show up) will consist of 207 Negroes, 399 Asian Americans, 182 Hispanics, 19 American Indians and 24 "other minorities." If Jews make up 25% of the class, which has 978 women, Majority males in the college their fore-fathers founded will be few and far between.

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6.5% of family murder victims are killed by spouses; 3.5% by parents; 1.9% by their children; 1.5% by siblings; 2.6% by another family member. In spousal murders females are 41% of the killers.

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Blacks represent 17% of American centenarians. On average black women live longer than white men (73.8 to 72.9 years).

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In a recent Ford Foundation-sponsored poll 33% of Hispanics and 22% of Asian Americans agreed, "Even if given a chance, African Americans aren't capable of getting ahead." Only 12% of whites went along with this fundamentally racist and fundamentally true statement.

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The population of Germany is expected to decline 9.4% by A.D. 2030. The population of Oman is expected to increase 209% by the same year.

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\$441,000 was the cost to taxpayers in 1993 for bodyguards for Federal Reserve Board Chairman Alan Greenspan.

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California is one of the 10 states that offer more than \$25,000 compensation to crime victims whose losses are not reimbursed by insurance companies.

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A recent survey disclosed that of 82 adopted sons of 55 homosexual fathers, only 9% turned into fags.

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Hundreds of blacks are claiming re-funds of \$40,000 on their income tax returns for "reparations for slavery." People who file "frivolous claims" can be, but probably won't be, fined \$500.

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Keeping alien criminals (3,125 at last count) in jail in Texas costs the state \$74 million a year.

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Mexicans in Texas averaged 18 on the 1994 ACT college entrance exam; blacks 7.2. Anglos, the term for all sizes and shapes of whites, scored 21.4; Asian 21.7. 56,735 students took the test.



Waspishly Yours

Like many another aspiring cynic, I'm constantly amazed at my innate capacity for naiveté. My innocence is boundless. My hateful naiveté is abysmal. Were it not for the world and certain people in it, doubtless I could convince myself—despite all evidence to the contrary—"that God's in His heaven, all's right with the world." Whenever I start getting smarmy, however, I can always depend on our Chosen fellow travelers (no pun intended) to jolt me back to reality.

Was there ever a people so self-satisfied with its status as self-righteous victims? Can it possibly be that the greatest book of the Bible, the Book of Job, was written by a Jew? Obviously it's a Greek tragedy, for Job had a high level of self-awareness. Hath not a Jew flesh? If you prick him, will he not bleed?—and bleed and bleed and bleed, until he has convinced you that no one else has ever contributed to the blood banks of the world.

But who can blame the Chosen for being convinced that we're incurably ignorant and unaware, considering what they get away with? Do they believe that if they repeat the same lies long enough, eventually black will become white and the world will bend to their warped will? Take the case of Mona (moanin') Charen, the Chosenite neo-con columnist with a nose like a dented right angle and a Tweety-Bird lithp. She can—and does—make a knife in the back sound prissy indeed.

If you want a few laughs and are weary of wondering what there was about Paula Jones that made Clinton's knees "knock," if you have become tubercular from watching the boob tube, tune into *The Capital Gang* on Saturday night. It's the surest way I know of "turning on, tuning in and dropping out" of the world we all inhabit, cheek-by-jowl with Sistah Souljah, Yitsuck Shamir and the tribe of Hutus. Just knowing that there are such kindred spirits around is bracing enough to get one through the day. At the very least, from *The Capital Gang* of four one gets a sick sense of the sick games our politicians play in a ceaseless effort to permanentize their perks.

The finale of the show-and-tell-lies show features a round robin where each panelist nominates his or her "outrage of the week." Harken to *moanin'* Mona Charen. Was she outraged at the upstart Lubavitcher Jews of upstate New York trying to stick-up the taxpayers to support their "public" school for private reards? Was she outraged that the Jews who wrote the Bible claim the Bible gives them title to the Holy Land? (We're here because we're here because we're, oh, so solipsistically here.) Did she express even a pinch of pity for the scores of Lebanese and Palestinians killed by Israelis since Arafat sold out his people to Rabin for a mess of pottage called Gaza and Jericho?

More than a million Hutus have fled Rwanda in a terrified hot trot one step ahead of the murderous machetes of the Tutsis, doing their best not to get Tootsie rolled. After cholera, now the Hutus are dropping from dysentery, the Hottentot hot trots. The pictures are heart-wrenching, pitiful. Was Chosenite Charen outraged?

Jews mobilized American high-tech weaponry to save Israel from Egypt in 1973. The world was mobilized to save the Kurds after we whip-creamed Saddam Hussein in Desert Sturm und Dreck. Now the world has mobilized to save Rwanda from tribal fantasies and the realities of cholera.

But who mobilized to save the Palestinians after the Jews terrified them into flight with a massacre of the innocents at Deir Yas-

sin in 1948? Who mobilized to save the Palestinians who fled the renewed "ethnic cleansing" of the Jews in 1967? Who in 1982 mobilized to save Lebanon from Israeli General Arik Sharon, the lobster-loving, blubbergut butcher of West Beirut? (Another Chosenite with a Tweety-Bird lithp, only on him it's grotesque, not nearly so cute as that of Jewish publisher Morty Zuckerman. Does it run in the family, inasmuch as Moses was a stutterer? So how did Muh-Muh-Moses ever m-m-manage to converse with God on M-M-Mount Sinai? S-s-so how c-c-come the Tablets didn't c-c-come out in triplicate?)

How come Chosenite Mona Charen wasn't outraged that the Tutsis are welcoming the Hutus back? After all, the Hutus only macheted half a million of them. Is it because, after stealing a whole country, after dispossessing 1,500,000 and slaughtering thousands, Jews still have not welcomed the Palestinians back? They have still not paid a penny in reparations, despite the \$100 billion or so extorted from Washington and Berlin?

The generous Tutsis are liable to set a bad example for the Jews, if indeed they keep their promise to welcome the Hutus home. Now that, as a good Jew, is a possibility that should really outrage Chosenite Mona Charen. But what was she really outraged by? What was she really all busted up about?

Was she outraged that at a beauty pageant in Spain, Miss Israel k-k-kissed Miss Lebanon on the cheek without occupying her southern border? Was she outraged that Miss Israel had invaded Miss Lebanon's space with the kiss of death? Was she outraged that Miss Israel's busstopping buss could be interpreted as a Jewish apology for all the Lebanese the Israelis killed in the Lebanon in 1982? Are you kidding?

Do the Chosenites ever blame themselves for anything? Did they apologize for Sabra and Shatila or did they shunt the blame off on to the Lebanese Phalange, their fascist ally? Was Miss Israel's bust-to-bust kiss an apology for having busted up Beirut with two months of round-the-clock bombing? Are you kidding? Chosenites make clamorous stand-up comics, not stand-up guys.

Chosenite Charen was outraged because the Lebanese government—whatever that is—punished Miss Lebanon for allowing herself to be kissed by Miss Israel. Her penalty was to be banned from the bombed-out bosom of Beirut for two months. Such Lebanese baloney! Such insensitivity!

And how long have the Palestinians been waiting to be readmitted into *their* stolen country? And how many innocent Lebanese have the Mongols of the Middle East (according to their own General Mattityahu Peled) slaughtered in typically unkosher killings? And how long have the Jews occupied southern Lebanon in their "self-declared" security zone?

So how did many Palestinians react to freedom-fighter Arafat shaking hands with bloody-handed Yitsuck Rabin? What do we think of Chamberlain at Munich? Would George Washington shake hands with Benedict Arnold? How do Christians feel about Judas? So why should the Lebanese rejoice at the sight of *their* chosen one bellying up to the bar of injustice to be bussed on the cheek by a Chosenite who represents the killers who busted up their country?

Wouldn't anyone with a clean moral compass side with the Lebanese? Which is exactly why Chosenite Mona Charen was so outraged.

V.S. STINGER

Multiculturalism has many meanings. To some the ability to push a button on a remote control and switch from a boys' choir singing a Bach cantata to the pelvic jungle writhings of Soul Train is quintessential multiculturalism. To refined Majority members it signals the beginnings of a monotonous monoculture. Gresham's Law states that bad money chases out good money. Satcom Sam's Law states that low culture chases out high culture.

Saturating the American public with an easy choice of programs ranging from the most elevated chamber music to throbbing bongo-bongo drum beats can only result in the degeneration of what little taste remains in this rapidly decomposing country. We all have a strong animal component. The only way to keep from descending into pure animalism is to restrain the increasing vulgarism in the arts or what passes for the arts. Allowing easy access to a Paleolithic culture coarsens the taste of most people, particularly young people, forever.

Today blacks are influencing and shaping white culture, not vice versa. This means that our art and entertainment are falling into the hands of non-Westerners, which amounts to saying that Western culture is committing suicide.

Let us have multiculturalism, but let each particular country or region have the right to develop its own culture independently. Multiculturalism in one country is one thing, one disharmonic thing. Multiculturalism applied worldwide with one culture per country is quite another. Television as currently constituted is a culture diluter because it touches everybody lightly, no one deeply. Just as we must separate ourselves physically from the political monstrosity known as the U.S., we must separate ourselves culturally. Some future day the buttons on our remote control should brighten our TV screens with *our* art and entertainment, not *theirs*.

When the programs on radio station KPFK, Los Angeles, became too enthusiastic about black racism and even strayed briefly into the forbidden territory of anti-Semitism, the white manager was replaced by a Negro, who proceeded to fire the more racist of the black radical programmers and producers. Behind the scenes, chief honcho of the censorship squad was David Horowitz, a onetime "associate" of the Black Panthers and a good buddy of Huey Newton, one of the Panthers' numerous hitmen.

Horowitz came down hard on KPFK's so-called "hate programs," particularly those containing a whiff of anti-Semitism. So now we have a Jewish Torquemada (the original may have been a closet Jew) shafting whites in the 1970s and blacks in the 1990s.

From a Majority viewpoint any censorship of radio and TV only hurts our cause, since it further reduces the chances, the very small chances, of Majority activists getting in front of a microphone or TV camera. It's better to let the Afrocentrists make a mockery of history than muzzle them and establish further precedents for squelching Majority voices at the rare times they are allowed to be heard.

When in the doghouse, as we are today, the proper strategy is to oppose any form of suppression of free speech. If and when the Majority ever succeeds in recapturing its lost dominance, then the tactics should change. But instead of silencing Negro demagogues on that happy day, we should ship them off to Haiti or sub-Saharan Africa



where they can praise their nonexistent Egyptian ancestors to their hearts' content.

From M.M. Abby Terkuhle, an MTV producer, is developing an animated program called *The Dangwoods* which he (she?) describes as "your typical white trash trailer park family."

From *Zip 121*. I really don't understand why minority-ites bother to ban D.W. Griffith's classic film, *Birth of a Nation*. There are more Klansmen on display in one week in TV talk-show land than in Griffith's entire epic. A case in point is a recent Jerry Springer show featuring a Klanswoman and her two Klan kids. Springer, a former rising politico whose career fizzled after he was caught paying for a session in a local massage parlor with a personal check, is 100% Jewish and eagerly led the attack against his hooded guests. An hour later Geraldo came on with a morose exposé of Klan activity at a Florida high school.

As always, the interesting part of these shows is the studio audience. Quite understandably, minorityites in the audience go ballistic at the sight of the dreaded Kluxers. But a subtle competition in decibel levels is also conducted by Majorityites, who want everyone to know that they "hate the haters" every bit as much as the screaming blacks, browns and Chosen.

Whenever I see fellow whites acting this way, I stop and ask myself just what's really going on. After all, if whites despise the Klan and adore Negroes as much as they profess on TV talk shows, why would 1.5 million whites have deserted Detroit area in the last few decades, an exodus of almost Biblical proportions?

The white racists quizzed and humiliated by Springer and Geraldo were expressing thoughts that must have been shared by most of the white viewers. Yet many of the latter know full well how taboo these sentiments have become. It is my opinion that much of the hatred and hysteria expressed towards racists by other whites is a reflection of their own rage at these mercilessly enforced taboos which, by forbidding them the right to vent their deepest feelings, create a profound and intolerable state of internal schism and self-alienation.

From *Zip 121*. Despite his status as a onetime Majority Renegade of the Year, Fred Barnes acquitted himself rather handsomely on a recent *McLaughlin Group* show by pointing out the disastrous nature of Clinton's foreign policy flip-flopping. Michael Barone, a U.S. News & World Report scribbler, made a much needed and surprisingly little heard point about the genocidal antiwhite trends of Haitian history. Then in supine penance for what could undoubtedly be interpreted as "racism," he advocated an open admissions policy for Haitian refugees. Finally, Clarence Page, faithfully fulfilling his appointed role of professional Negro, advocated a double dose of trouble: military intervention and wholesale refugee acceptance.

When McLaughlin asked his exit question, "Should the U.S. invade Haiti?" everyone, including the talkingest head, but with the conspicuous and inevitable exception of Page, emphatically registered his strong opposition to any invasion. McLaughlin even added an emphatic "under no circumstances." For all their belabored verbal meandering the whites on the show seemed instinctively to express an underlying historical fact: It is a matter of supreme indifference to white America which pack of Negro comic opera despots rules Haiti. The mere thought of a single white soldier losing his life to "restore Aristide" is such a towering outrage that I felt the need to call upon Dante's ghost to devise an even lower level of hell for those who would root for such a malodorous military venture.

A U.S. armed takeover, however, is exactly what Clarence Page and his brethren seek, as they reveal a racial cleavage so profound, so consistent and so fundamental that continuing to refer to the U.S. as a nation in the traditional sense of the word is nothing less than a tragic joke.

I'd like to report back to headquarters about a successful guerrilla raid on the "mainstream media" I pulled off a while back. One night while driving home I tuned in to a local radio talk show. The guest was Laird Wilcox, an expert on political extremist groups, particularly those on the right. He publishes a regularly updated guide to rightist organizations, including the racially oriented ones. Wilcox really knows his stuff. Though he himself projects an aura of political liberalism, he presents his data in an evenhanded, decidedly unhysterical fashion, which stands in the sharpest possible contrast to the usual moaning and howling of those ADL and "anti-Klan" reports on "racist and anti-Semitic organizations." In short, Wilcox is an old-fashioned Majority liberal who genuinely, not opportunistically, believes in free speech. He is no axe-grinding minority racist conducting a jihad against Majorityites. As I listened to the show, I planned my strategy.

As soon as I got home, I called in. As this was local radio, I was on the air within a minute. Effecting the attitude of a curious observer, I noted that much of the literature of right-wing racists was often somewhat crude. Might there be any racialist publications that maintain a high intellectual standard? Bull's-eye! The first one Wilcox mentioned was *Instauration!* He also included the *Journal of Historical Review* and *National Vanguard*. As a follow-up, I stated I thought I might have already heard about *Instauration*. Where was it published? Wilcox: "Cape Canaveral, Florida."

Well, I hope that my efforts yielded a few subscriptions!

The *Charlie Rose* chat show on PBS recently had an hour-long interview with the outgoing executive editor of the N.Y. Times, Max Frankel. Rose asked Frankel, the Times' Washington bureau chief in the Watergate era, about his alleged "special relationship" with Henry Kissinger. Frankel dismissed the allegation, but did acknowledge he felt a certain camaraderie with someone from a similar background (German-Jewish refugee) who, like himself, had risen to the topmost peaks of the American social order.

For days afterward I found myself thinking about this exchange. I remembered how *Instauration* had pointed out, at a time when virtually "all the President's men" were under ferocious attack, that Kissinger emerged from Watergate with hardly a scratch. That "camaraderie" between Frankel and Kissinger helps explain why. Jewish tribalism easily bridges any theoretical division between the press and the executive branch.

The executive editor of the N.Y. Times is one of the most powerful men in the U.S. Every time I scan a racist ranting of Abe Rosenthal on the Op-Ed page, I shudder to think he once held that exalted position. Kissinger's guru-ship hardly needs further elucidation, though I'm not buying for one moment the standard explanation—Jewish intellectual ability. For all the "brilliance" attributed to him, I've always found Kissinger's thoughts on world affairs to be as ponderous, heavy, uninspired and dull as his diction. As for Frankel, he was the mediocrat who issued the racist hiring directive that one out of every two new jobs for the Times be filled by, as Canadians call them, "visible minorities."

Another *Charlie Rose* show a few days later had a panel discussion on the Whitewater affair. Three of the five guests were Jews. When a Majority activist has the audacity to make a point about this skewed percentage, Jews have a ready response: We are said to be "envious," a response which, if you really think about it, simultaneously serves to allow Jews to pat themselves on the back while lashing out at us—a twofer for the price of one!

Let us acknowledge the obvious verbal and intellectual abilities of Jews, while also being aware of the relentless networking that surely augments whatever inherent abilities they possess. That said, the resulting Jewish hegemony nonetheless presents the American Majority with the gravest possible threat. No healthy people allows the weighty decisions about its future to be determined by others, especially when those others have the track record Jews have.

We live in a time when the Majority is confronting fundamental issues that are nothing less than staggering in their importance and possible consequences. Yet to watch the coverage of public affairs on TV or to read mainstream newspapers and magazines is often to be confronted with what seems to be a monumental exercise in trivialities and irrelevance. One begins to suspect that a lot of it serves as a diversion, much as the free hand of the magician is intended to divert the eye from what is really going on. Think of the massive coverage of the health care debate over the last year and a half. Is it really the single greatest issue that now faces us?

Or is it just part of the smokecreen, the cultural distortion that inevitably results from having 2.5% of the population set the agenda for 65%?

Report from the Darkening Tip

The subscriber who for years wrote about South African affairs for Instauration has unfortunately passed away and gone to that Nordic ethnostate in the sky. His place is being filled, at least temporarily, by another South African of similar ideology and philosophy. He will keep his ear close to the ground and keep us informed about events as that once great country sinks into the barbarism that is endemic to its new black masters.

Whites in South Africa are divided as never before. Some, mostly English speakers, support the liberal Democratic Party. Others, mostly Afrikaans speakers, support former President F.W. de Klerk and his National Party. Both these factions are sometimes sharply critical of Mandela and his African National Congress, but most of the time they go along, very much aware that waiting in the wings are the more radical black elements, backed up by many Indians and quite a few Coloureds. These look to sleazy types like Winnie Mandela and Joe Slovo.

The Conservative Party, headed by Dr. Ferdie Hartzenberg, is the largest group of Afrikaners opposing de Klerk and Mandela. Their goal is to regain freedom and independence for their people in a part of South Africa where they can establish a free and independent republic.

General Coustand Viljoen's Freedom Front started off in a close alliance with the Conservative Party, but today finds itself almost as close to the ANC as de Klerk.

The Conservative Party maintains good relations with the Inkatha Freedom Party of Zulu Chief Mangosuthu Buthelezi, by far the strongest black national group to oppose the ANC.

The Indians go wherever they think they can make the best deal. The ANC can probably rely on most of them.

The coloured people of the Western Cape side with Mandela to a certain extent, but many (most?) support de Klerk, with a sizable component supporting the Democratic Party.

Mandela's honeymoon is over. South Africa's first black boss is doing his best to keep alive the Panglossian hope that all is for the best in this best of all possible worlds.

News Snippets Tell an Unreassuring Story

The South African Broadcasting Corporation's announcement that Afrikaans would have to disappear from television evoked sharp reaction, even from a pro-National Party daily.

In the Orange Free State town of Hertzogville, the parents of the children in the local white school decided to close it down rather than admit black children.

More than 200 music teachers in the Orange Free State may lose their jobs because the black politicians in charge of education regard classical music as "elitist."

Dr. Ferdie Hartzenberg, leader of the Conservative Party, warned that the sudden creation of 11,000 public service jobs for unqualified people will lead to chaos.

Professor Eddie Wolff, a psychologist of the Rand Afrikaans University, warned that the South African Police Service was developing into a "psychic health time bomb" because of the stress and strain under which its members have to do their jobs. Every month an average of 11 policemen commit suicide.

The Sunday Times stated that widespread industrial strikes

will contribute markedly to lower economic growth, which in turn will create a severe fiscal crisis for Mandela's "Government of National Unity."

The AIDS epidemic is flooding South African hospitals. One in every five patients admitted for treatment to Johannesburg's Hillbrow Hospital is infected with the virus that causes AIDS.

The Johannesburg Star under the headline, "Military Poised to Bite the Bullet," reports that the South African National Defence Force will have to be cut from 130,000 to 41,000.

This number will include the ANC's armed wing.

"Killings Make Mockery of South Africa's First Democratic Elections," headlined the Johannesburg Star. So far this year 192 people have lost their lives for no other reason than that they were police officers.

More than 50 people are murdered every day in South Africa, one of the world's highest murder rates. The number of homicides soared to 4,849 during the first three months of 1994, compared with 650 in the same period in 1993. Most of the killers and victims were black.

More than two million illegal immigrants have flooded into South Africa and pose a serious threat to the country's Reconstructive and Development Programme, Home Affairs Minister Mangosuthu Buthelezi warned.

Professor Carel Boshoff, chairman of the conservative right-wing Afrikaner Freedom Foundation, proposed that a state in which Afrikaner whites predominated could be part of a commonwealth of Southern African economic societies such as Lesotho, Swaziland and South Africa. "If, however, the Afrikaner is denied self-determination and freedom, he can become a disruptive force to the detriment of the whole of Southern Africa."

President Mandela says his government's priority is to double the economic growth rate, but it will be necessary to "tighten our belts." The latest indications are that as a result of increasing economic problems the much-hoped-for 3% increase in the economic growth rate is simply not possible.

The Pretoria-Witwatersrand-Vereeniging regional government has threatened to act against squatters (nearly always black) to prevent them from occupying land.

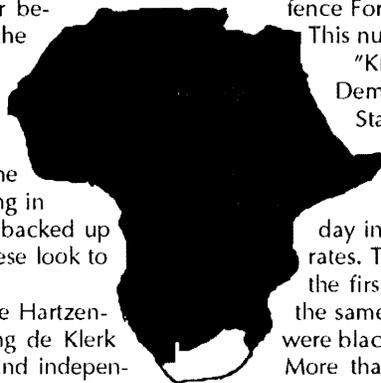
Police Commissioner-General Johan van der Merwe has warned that South Africa is sliding towards anarchy.

Dr. F. van syl Slabbert, one of the most influential leaders of the Democratic Party, has put the question: "Having magnificently overcome the crises of legitimacy, can the [Mandela] Government of National Unity overcome the equal, if not more important, task of delivering the goods?"

Tension is smoldering between Joe Slovo, Minister of Housing, and Tokyo Sezewale, Premier of the Pretoria-Witwatersrand-Vereeniging region. Only one of the promised 150,000 houses in the PWV region has been completed—a "show house" at that!

Mandela's big problem is how to satisfy the tremendous expectations of the vast majority of his supporters. He promised, "land, houses and jobs." At the same time he would like to see the "honeymoon period" continue, to avoid a radical disintegration of the old order.

For South Africa and all its peoples the future is, to put it mildly, uncertain and fraught with the possibility of strife.





Canada. It is a cardinal rule of radical right politics that when three Majority activists get together at least one, if not two, of the three is an informer. The Heritage Front in Canada has recently learned this rule to its grief. Grant Bristow, who helped found the group, was all the time collecting some \$50,000 a year to spy on it for his paymaster, the Canadian Security Intelligence Service. In his classic role of informer, Bristow was the activist par excellence—always in there pitching with agitpropping acts intended to get Heritage Front members into trouble with the law.

To the consternation of Israel, Canada has let in more than 300 Jews who asserted they were victims of human rights violations in the holier-than-thou Jewish state.

Britain. In the 1970s, British Poles, attempting to erect a small memorial to the victims of the Katyn massacre, encountered a curious series of obstacles. One Anglican cleric opined that to fix the date of the massacre as 1940 would be tantamount to accusing the Soviet Union of the crime. Besides, the Church of England did not want to “perpetuate bitter feelings.” The monument was finally put up, with the word “perished” replacing “murdered” on the inscription. We are, Church officials reminded the Poles, “enjoined to forgive our enemies”—something the builders of the obtrusive and expensive Holocaust Museum monstrosity in Washington never felt compelled to do.

In 1990, when the Home Office set up a commission to write a law enabling the British government to prosecute war criminals, many Brits, including at least one prominent Oxford historian, appealed to Mrs. Thatcher to get the commission to define “war crimes” broadly enough to include Stalinist atrocities. As published, however, the 1991 law defines a “war crime” as an offense “committed in the period from 1 Sept. 1939 through 5 June 1945 in a place which at the time was part of Germany or under German occupation.”

The Isle of Wight is a sleepy little south coast place of 100,000 souls, many of whom are retired and have sought surcease from sorrow far from the maddening pluralism of London. Yet in August from the Isle of Wight came news that sounded like it had originated in New York. Blonde Cheryl Mason chose as her third husband Daniel Lekimencho, whom

she met during a holiday trip in Kenya. Although her divorce from her second husband is not finalized, she is already wearing Daniel’s African engagement beads on her wrists and ankles. When she marries her black African hunk, she plans to move with him into a mud hut in Kenya, leaving behind her three white children in the care of husband #2. The prime mover in this upchucking affair is London’s Sun newspaper, a tabloid on a par with the National Enquirer. The Sun is paying Cheryl a tidy sum for muddying her blonde genes.

Prince Phillip proudly and self-servingly announced he will be the first member of Britain’s Royal Family to visit Israel, where he will take in the Holocaust Museum in Jerusalem. To gain more publicity for his trip, the Prince Consort came forth with the well-timed revelation that his mother, the late Princess Alice, hid three Jews from the Nazis in her Athens home in WWII.

France. A bookseller in Bordeaux was sentenced to a minimum of six months in prison and a fine of \$5,000 for offering 57 revisionist books and booklets for sale.

A battle has erupted between Holocaust movie moguls. Claude Lanzmann, director of the eyelid-drooping cinematic ordeal *Shoah*, disapproves of any portrayal of the Holocaust that goes beyond personal testimony. He charges that Spielberg’s *Schindler’s List*—in addition to being factually incorrect and seeming to “redeem” Christians by making an anti-hero out to be a hero—has trivialized the Holocaust. He strongly suggested that no more Six Million films be made. His *Shoah*, in his not exactly unbiased opinion, is the last word on the subject. Lanzmann claims that *Schindler’s List* is bound to make the exception the norm in the minds of viewers and create the impression that there were both good and bad Germans and good and bad Jews, although, as he infers, there are only bad Germans and only good Jews! Some French intellectuals, while generally agreeing with Lanzmann’s criticism of Hollywoodized history, maintain that even a sloppily researched movie like *Schindler’s List* can achieve a valuable goal by educating masses of young people. “Spielberg,” a Parisian egghead wrote, “is one of the few who can speak their language, use their words, play on their emotions.”

Lanzmann may not be happy to hear that a French movie producer is at work on another epic film about Christians rescuing Jews. While still in the making, the film was warmly praised by President François Mitterrand.

Germany. A reporter for New York’s Jewish Forward crows that liberal Germans read the works of Jewish writers as a form of *Wiedergutmachung*. “Observed with curiosity as exotic representatives of an almost extinct species, Jews writing in German attract a great deal of critical attention which sometimes lacks literary objectivity.” Among the writers Germans are lauding is a certain Henryk Broder, who wrote an essay entitled “Heimat? No thanks!” The Forward reporter pompously and arrogantly concludes:

[T]he great Germany that produced Goethe and Schiller and Einstein and Freud now burns more brightly by far in New York and Tel Aviv than it does in Berlin and Vienna. . . . [T]he Germans have inherited their language, but they have been denied the spark that once lit the minds who spoke it—created by German rubbing against Jew, Jew against German—that ultimately left one group to inherit history’s greatest shame, the other its greatest accomplishment. . . . [T]hey have inherited the library, but the books went to cousins across the seas.

Two years ago a German court found Günter Deckert, head of Germany’s 5,000-member National Democratic Party, guilty of sedition, incitement to race hatred and speaking ill of the dead. He was given a year’s probation, a way of warning Deckert to watch his tongue in a country that claims to be a democracy but jails people who dare to criticize Jews. This year a higher German court upheld the probation sentence, but added some almost heretical comments. Deckert, who graduated with distinction from the University of Heidelberg Law School, was described by the judges as being “a responsible person of clear beliefs.”

Jews were “outraged.” (Can’t they ever come up with another cliché?) As always, when the door of free speech opens an inch or two, they rush to slam it shut. It is Jewish standard operating procedure that free speech cannot be extended to include criticism of Jews, which, should it happen, is quickly denounced as anti-Semitism. How comforting and reassuring it must be to belong to the only population group in the West that cannot be publicly scrutinized.

Germany’s fourth largest bank, the Hypo-Bank of Munich, has learned the



hard way what American banks have always known. There is little profit in lending money to blacks, many of whom seem to carry a gene for welshing on their debts. When a Mozambican mechanic tried to open an account at the Hypo-Bank, an official recommended that he go elsewhere. A member of the Bavarian Banking Association explained that Bavarian banks have had "bad experiences" with Africans, who "open an account, withdraw money past their limit and disappear."

Italy. Italy's new Foreign Minister, Professor Antonio Martino, is eager to allay Jewish fears about the country's new "neo-fascist" government. Before leaving for Washington in early June, he made a point of asking that his first meeting in America be with the editorial staff of the *Jewish Forward*, which in some quarters carries more weight than its sister publication, the *N.Y. Times*. Martino made it clear a trip to Israel is one of his highest priorities and promised that Prime Minister Silvio Berlusconi's government will be more Zionistic than any Italian regime in a generation. The effusive Judeophilia was triggered by a statement of Clemente Mastella, the Italian Labor Minister, who stated that "the New York Jewish lobby" was behind the sharp decline of the lira. Hearing this, the World Jewish Congress demanded that Berlusconi denounce Mastella, who was quick to apologize.

Russia. John Erickson, an Edinburgh University scholar with a lot of expertise on Eastern Europe, believes that the Soviet Union lost 49 million civilians and fighting men in 1941-45, the years the now defunct U.S.S.R. was fighting Germans on the Eastern front. That was more than a third of the Soviet Union's population, which at that time stood at 164 million. In 1988, before its collapse, the Soviet Union had 4.25 million people under arms. In 1992, Russian armed forces were down to 2.8 million. They are expected to shrink to 1.5 million or 1.6 million in the next few years. Nonetheless, Russia still remains a superpower in the sense that it could obliterate most of the U.S., if it shot off its nukes first in some future war.

Solzhenitsyn's return to Russia is sending chills up and down Chosen vertebrae. In his program for Russian reconstruction he asks the rhetorical question, "What need is there of this heterogeneous amalgam? Do we want Russians to lose

their unique characteristics?"

Several Jewish characters are stunningly and realistically portrayed in Solzhenitsyn's massive historical novel, *The Red Wheel*. They include Alexander Helphand (aka Parvus), the adventurist millionaire who helped finance Lenin's bloody maneuverings, and Mordko Bogrov, who assassinated Solzhenitsyn's hero politician, Prime Minister Pyotr Stolypin. Although these characters are presented correctly, they give Jews hissy fits because of Solzhenitsyn's precise and lingering descriptions of their lips, fingernails, eyes and hand gestures, which hammer home their genetic makeup. An Israeli scholar growled, "The facts are true, but the glue between them is anti-Semitic."

Czechoslovakia. An amendment allowing for restitution of private Jewish property took effect in Czechoslovakia on July 1. Jews can now file claims for what was filched from them, first by the Nazis, later by the Soviets. The Chosen are biting their nails, however, because expropriated Sudeten Germans may take advantage of the new law to get back some of what they lost. In pre-WWII Prague about 10% of all buildings and 20% of all property in the center of the city belonged to Jews.

Haiti. All hail the Emperor Jones Clinton, the conqueror of Port-au-Prince. Let us all genuflect to the holy writ of intervention and wipe out the heresy of isolationism. Viewed from this perspective, the Korean, Vietnam and Gulf Wars, plus many scraps in-between, were really religious conflicts.

Now we have Haiti, the invasion of which is the *ne plus ultra* of religious warfare. Tyrannosaurus Rex has no problem beating up on fleas. Trouble is, after Tyrannosaurus Rex finishes mopping up, plenty of fleas still remain. Whatever would the U.S. do if it had to fight a nation or group of nations that equaled America in numbers, resources and military strength? Our two principal WWII enemies are richer and more prosperous than they were before we won.

The Somali misadventure cost us a billion dollars and 40 lives. It will be interesting to count the casualties in Haiti, not a week after, but a year after the invasion, which Clinton calls a peacekeeping operation. More people die in Washington, in Clinton's own backyard, in one week than die in Haiti in a month. Yet

our troops are sent to Haiti, not D.C., whose next mayor is almost certain to be Marion Barry, who has the full backing of the Democratic Party and is a far worse crook than Cédras.

Religion, by which is meant the present-day faith known as democracy—with Christianity replaced by equalitarianism and the Crucifixion replaced by Auschwitz—is a hard nut to crack. The job can only be accomplished by a superior people—and our people are no longer superior.

To end this manic interventionism, the first thing we must do is understand that the people who control this country still act and think as if they were in the Stone Age. They may pat themselves on the back for running around the Middle East and Caribbean like 20th-century gods of war, but they are simply adding to the misery and suffering they are supposed to be ending.

The long and short of it is that we are acting so irrationally we may be putting evolution in reverse. We better shape up. The baboons, like the ones in Rwanda who have taken over some abandoned towns, are also out of their cages in this country. If we don't stop injecting democracy and equalitarianism into foreign policy, religifying it as it were, we might as well close up shop and turn America back to the Indians.

Until recently Jews have been principal players in entangling our troops in foreign wars. More recently blacks have been hogging the interventionist spotlight. Since they are so eager to set up a black government in Haiti (are they anti-Cédras because he is too white?), why not send an all-black expeditionary force to the onetime French colony? After all, if it weren't for blacks, we wouldn't be in Haiti, just as if it weren't for Jews many American soldiers who died in WWI, WWII and the Middle East would still be alive and kicking.

Once in Haiti, American blacks could drink in the African culture they left behind many centuries ago when they were sold to white slavers by their tribal chiefs. Voodoo is rampant in the country; oaths used to be and probably still are sworn over mugs of pig's blood; some zombie types who have threatened to eat white troops, might not be so cannibalistically interested in blacks. If they escape the pot, black troops might have greater resistance to "AIDS powder," which some Haitian warlocks have threatened to throw at the invaders. The powder is supposedly made by grinding the bones of thousands of disinterred AIDS victims.