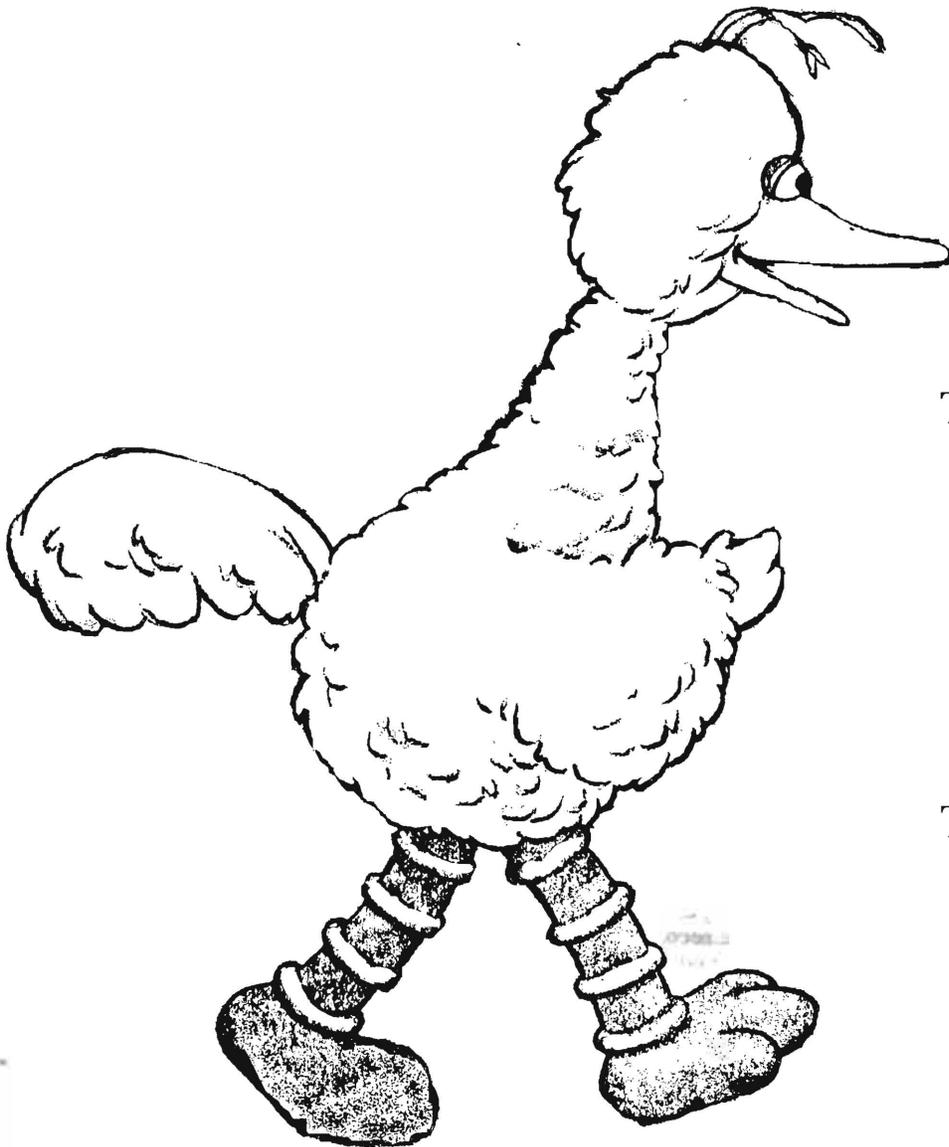


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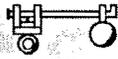
The Big Bird

Is Really

The Big Boid

(see Satcom Sam, p. 25)

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.

We know people who work at the National Security Agency. It has become a huge fight to try and keep operations going in spite of general chaos caused by the hiring of incompetents based solely on their ethnicity, gender or skin color.

M.M.

Nice people find each other boring. The heavy pressure to date someone outside of one's own racial group—it even has a certain bohemian cachet—is constantly working on young people. I have one cousin who married a Japanese girl and another who prefers to date blacks. The latter's parents (my aunt and uncle) threaten to disown him, but at the same time they keep criticizing me for my views on the Chosen. Hypocrites!

914

What bothers me about *Schindler's List* is that, though human history is cluttered with sad events like these, no other people is so neurotically preoccupied with their own sufferings. You don't see thousands and thousands of TV programs, movies and books depicting the horrors of the Irish potato famine or Stalin's starvation of the Ukrainians. You don't see Irish and Ukrainian special interest groups pressuring a bankrupt government for public money to build monuments to their own ethnic tragedies on other continents.

980

Clearly white racial solidarity, if it ever existed in South Africa, has been destroyed by the "Judeo-Christian Ethic" and the South African churches. Add the Jews, the Oppenheimers and political

and business prostitutes to the stew and you have racial suicide. The only solution is a Diaspora, an ingathering to other white homelands. Those who do not leave will be hacked and cut down, with no one shedding a tear. North American whites will be in the same position 50 to 100 years hence. I can think of no fate gory and ghastly enough for President F.W. de Klerk. I can only hope that after the massive genocide of whites that he is hounded to the far corners of this earth, there to be cut down and sent packing to Hell by a host of all the Erinyes.

787

Would any number of Arabs butchered by Israelis be enough for the U.S. to dump its fanatic pro-Zionist policy? Maybe 6,000,001?

915

My favorite *Instauration* writers include Hammond, Hild, Olvir, Forrest and Revisionisticus. I also like Satcom Sam and Sal, as our TV has been broken for four years and we don't see any of this stuff about the country's falling apart.

566

People who have been mugged and assaulted often experience a curious blend of anger and gratitude. The latter is the more interesting reaction. "He/they could have really seriously injured me. How nice of him/them not to have done so!"

902

The expression, "Serbian promise," may take on extra historical meaning on the order of "Parthian shot."

111

In the Southland a lot of people believe as soon as the cigarette companies' shares are low enough and the globalists get control of one of the last vestiges of Southern prosperity, it will be okay to smoke again. "They" didn't quite finish us off during the Civil War—almost but not quite!

276

I give in. Although I canceled my subscription a few months ago because of what comes across as an anti-Christian bias, I have reconsidered. I don't want to miss leading edge thinking.

350

Being the proprietor of a small (very small) business in Florida, I recently found it necessary to call the state sales tax office. A recorded message came on: "If you wish information on sales taxes, press 1." After I obeyed, the recording continued, "If you wish the information in English, press 1. If you wish the infor-

mation in Spanish press 2. If you wish the information in . . ." At that point I hung up. I didn't want to hear all the other foreign language info my tax dollars would be paying for.

344

It is common knowledge that blacks, left to their own devices in their own lands, have mastered the skills of starvation, famine, poverty, primitive tribal warfare and incestuous mass breeding.

307

A David Mamet play made into a film a few years ago has the protagonist, a Jew, speculating that there must be something about Jews which has powered anti-Semitism down through the ages.

790

"Congress shall make no laws respecting an establishment of religion or prohibiting the free exercise thereof." Now any fourth-rate historian knows full well that the one and only reason for the First Amendment was to prevent Congress from establishing a state religion so common in Europe. No "wall of separation" is by any wild interpretation established. And just what laws did Congress make that have anything whatever to do with prayer in schools? We might not like to have our children listen to some of the goofy prayers I have heard, but that is not a Constitutional problem.

601

UNESCO has denounced: a "massive inequality in the distribution of research and development. . . ." Blacks just don't do any.

110

When I was young and in high school, I waitressed in a pizza restaurant to support my horse and glean some pocket money for my little brothers. My first

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night on the evening shift, then (now ex) Congressman Peter Kostmayer (D-PA) came in with a bunch of cronies. I was so nervous I spilled hot coffee all over his crotch and was lucky not to get sacked. He was nice about it, though, and told me to tell my parents to vote for him. My parents, staunch Goldwaterites, were pleased to hear another #\$\$%@ Democrat had gotten what was coming to him!
455

□ Paul Lendvai, a Hungarian Jew, is Director of Information for Austrian radio. When news of the massacre at the Hebron mosque was broadcast, we were informed that Goldstein was avenging a son who had been killed by the Palestinians. This piece of information was totally false and was never repeated, but you may be sure it had its effect on Austrian listeners.
Austrian subscriber

□ Some purists argue that the Christ as rendered in Western art with his blond European handsomeness should be depicted more accurately as a more Jewish-looking Jesus, darker and more Mediterranean. Fine. Let's put Michelangelo's *David* into storage and have a Jesus in the likeness of, say, Dustin Hoffman or Howard Stern.
499

□ Arabs—dirtier, lazier, noisier and far more stupid than nearly any Israeli—are a people I've come to know modestly well over the last 13 years (a third of my condo is now occupied by them.) Withal, their power of reasoning is nearly absent. Expensive cars are driven sans oil until their motors self-destruct. Old World ways are maintained long beyond their essential usefulness. Arabs are, as a people, unwilling or unable to adjust to modern culture.
200

□ I enjoy watching old movies. It's fun trying to figure out who is the bad guy and the good guy. In contemporary films there's never the slightest doubt. The bad guy is always a Majority male and the good guy is either a Jew or a Negro.
366

□ I often see articles in *Instauration* telling us what to do if we are called a racist. I am beyond such articles. I made it my goal to junk my Majority rationality on the subject of race. Rationality on race makes you subject to mind control by Jews. Whenever you have feelings of guilt, you are being controlled. Only Majority members have a surfeit of such an emotion. That our feelings of guilt can be falsely manipulated by others is our biggest genetic failing. I accomplished my own metamorphosis by the use of memory, compassion for women and anger. Every time blacks murdered another one

of our people, usually a young woman, I cut out the article and put it in a folder. As the body count built up, so did my anger. I am now at the point where my reaction upon seeing a black is a snarl. You cannot argue me out of my feelings. You cannot tell me about the poor blacks. I have the images of all the dead murdered bodies of our people in my mind. I have achieved my goal. I am no longer under control.
678

□ Tonya ("You're in my way!") Harding and Lorena ("A little shorter, sir?") Bobbitt demonstrate that females can be as vicious as the lowest male of the species.
350

□ *Ex Africa semper aliquid novi*. "There is always something new out of Africa" (Pliny the Elder, A.D. 23-79). Such as the AIDS virus?
890

□ Any actor would tell you that villains are always the juiciest roles. Reviewers of *Schindler's List* have complained that the Nazi bad guy makes the biggest impact. That's the problem with the fixation on Nazis. With whom does the impressionable youth identify? The wretched refugee or the spiffy Aryan decked out in designer black?
403

□ I agree circumcision is a vile mutilation of baby boys. Talk about all these Hebrew shrinks sniffing out child abuse. They instituted one of the nastiest forms of it. Circumcising babies and corpses? Ugh. Don't tell me these people aren't primitive.
442

□ After the Hebron mosque massacre an Israeli rabbi explained, "The lives of a million Arabs are not worth the fingernail of one Jew." Equality is a sublime value, but where the Chosen are concerned, some people are decidedly more equal than others.
559

□ We bow and scrape before our so-called judges when in truth 95% of them are just political hacks. The best financed and strongest party supporters become federal judges, appointed for life. Ninety percent of all appellate court decisions are not based on any laws whatever or on the Constitution, but rather on the personal feelings of the justices.
220

□ What are the PLO leaders thinking of when they speak in Arabic (through translators) to the U.S. public when most speak perfectly good English? I could just hear dials being clicked all over the nation when Arafat chose to use Arabic in the White House garden "peace accord"

meeting with Rabin. Did Rabin speak in the equally guttural Hebrew?
488

□ New York *Newsday* (Feb. 13, 1994) pictured stunning Nordic model Kim Alexis with her son Jamie. Both are blonde, beautiful and monoracial. New York *Newsday* says: "Look at these two faces and tell us the government isn't messing around with genetic engineering." I ask *Instauration*, "Will there be a day when beautiful blonde mothers who have beautiful blonde children are subjected to mandatory 'sensitivity training' or 'mandatory remedies'?"
113

□ Name me another religion which abandoned its traditional role in civilization, turned its back on its own people and instructed them to pursue impossible dreams, such as wiping out tyranny (as the church members perceive it) around the globe and wiping out world hunger, all the while transforming the religion into a vast, gigantic international welfare agency.
030

□ I long ago warned my South African friends that their only chance of survival was to forget race and emphasize ability. The end result would be much the same, but ability is so much easier to sell than a frankly racist program.
959

□ Hitler dreamed that from the cauldron of WWII would be created the Master Race, ruling over the *Untermenschen*, exempt from the normal laws governing human conduct. His dream came true, but what he did not dream was that that race would be the Chosen.
802

Slips Twixt the Facts and the Mac

(1) Zoë Baird was described in the January 1994 issue (p. 21) as "on the rebound" after her failure to make it to the Supreme Court. Actually the Jewish lady failed to get the job of Attorney General, after it was discovered she was a tax evader and had hired an illegal alien couple to perform menial services in her lavish home.

(2) George Allen was correctly described in the March *Instauration* as having won the governor's race in Virginia. But in doing so, he defeated not outgoing incumbent, Douglas Wilder, as *Instauration* reported, but Democrat Mary Sue Terry. Since the latter, in spite of her whiteness, was black Doug's political clone, the statement did have a certain metaphysical plausibility.

The Big Bucks Man of Racial Justice

Morris Seligman Dees, the 58-year-old co-founder of the Southern Poverty Law Center, has turned "fighting racism" into a multimillion-dollar-a-year gravy train. Named one of the "Direct Marketers of the Year" in 1993, the editor of *Who's Mailing What!* (an insider's newsletter for direct mailers) describes Dees' SPLC money-begging letters as "the strongest, most emotional, most persuasive" in the business.

From his palatial headquarters in Montgomery (AL) Dees directs the activities of SPLC, which he founded in 1971 with Washington (DC) lawyer Joseph J. Levin Jr. Portraying himself as a selfless opponent of "hatemongers," Dees has won highly publicized cases against Ku Klux Klan factions, West Coast white racial activist Tom Metzger and diverse Skinheads. Dees' current fundraising project is a campaign to conduct a "major new investigation aimed at stopping America's most dangerous white supremacist group," the Church of the Creator. Including excerpts from issues of CC's paper, *Racial Loyalty*, Dees warns: "Creator Skinheads have thrown down the gauntlet. They are itching for a race war and eager to start one."

Recipients of the high-pressure solicitations are informed that Dees needs to raise \$200,000 pronto to get the campaign underway. Few donors, however, realize that such an amount is small beer at SPLC, which has an endowment of over \$52 million (and growing). After a two-year investigation, the *Montgomery Advertiser* came to the conclusion that since August 1, 1984, the Law Center has taken in around \$62 million in contributions, but spent only \$21 million on programs. During that time, investment income alone totaled an additional \$22.8 million. Revenues have exceeded program expenses for over a decade, with the annual surplus growing from more than \$6 million in 1985 to \$9.4 million in 1993. Little of the money Dees takes in actually is spent on specific projects, since he counts fund appeals as "educational" activity.

With \$52 million in reserves, up by over \$4 million since last year, and fueled by the latest direct-mail campaign, SPLC is far and away the wealthiest of the "civil rights" legal operations. By comparison, the NAACP Legal Defense & Education Fund has \$8.7 million in reserve; the ACLU Foundation \$949,000; the ACLU itself \$40,000. Three charity watchdog groups have issued reports criticizing SPLC for misleading donors and spending too little on programs. One leftist magazine editor, Mark Olson of *The Other Side*, remarked that Dees' Center could stop taking any contributions and fully fund its programs with the interest from its investments and other income.

With the assistance of legal director Richard Cohen, Dees has won several civil suits against outspoken white

racialists, such as the \$7 million jury award in 1987 from United Klans of America and the \$12.5 million jury award in 1990 against the Metzgers. Dees-inspired press reports spread the impression that all his white targets were and are well funded, and only the heroic Dees can put them out of business, provided, of course, the mail brings in enough green stuff.

The fact is, targets of Dees suits are, almost without exception, people of modest means. He may sue for millions and be awarded millions, but very little is ever collected from Klansmen, Skinheads or other activists, such as the Metzgers. What's more, Dees has definitely failed to put most of his targets out of business for good. The Metzgers have reorganized and continue their activism. But million-dollar verdicts make for great PR.

Dees admits that his most celebrated victories have not been based on hard evidence, but have depended on what used to be regarded as jury tampering. His legal acumen mostly derives from taking advantage of the new "politically correct" climate that is eating away at American standards of justice. Speaking at Cornell University Law School earlier this year, Dees admitted,

I had a particularly difficult time with that case [against the Metzgers]. Because if I had to use the simple facts of my case I might not have won it. . . . I talked with Richard Cohen and the other lawyers at the Center and we decided to play a little different. . . . You see, Tom Metzger was 1,200 miles from the murder [of Mulugeta Seraw, an African killed in Portland, OR]. He didn't even know the three Skinheads who had committed the crime. They had been caught and put in prison. He had never met the victim and he had never specifically told anybody to go out and commit a murder.

With important help from the ADL, Dees managed to secure a racially-mixed jury that proved only too eager to "get" so-called white racists. Also most helpful were federal "civil rights" laws designed to hit the politically incorrect with lawsuits. This was the strategy used to jail the Los Angeles cops who subdued Rodney King. The Federal RICO anti-racketeering statute, supposed to be directed against organized crime, is now being used by the Justice Dept. to bring lawsuits against Majority activists. Civil suits, risking triple damages to losers, can then be filed by



Dees to bankrupt targeted individuals and organizations.

The major key to Dees financial success has come from his mailing lists, compiled from donors to the presidential campaigns of George McGovern, Jimmy Carter and Ted Kennedy, which Dees helped direct. As former SPLC Klanwatch project director Randall Williams revealed, "We developed a whole new donor base, anchored by wealthy Jewish contributors on the East and West coasts, and they gave big bucks."

Currently married to his fourth wife, the bisexual biggie (he and spouse number two, Maureen, were caught in a bout of perverted sex with self-proclaimed homosexual Charlie Springman of the National Endowment for the Arts) aims to increase his war chest to at least \$100 million. Last year an average of more than \$31,000 a day flowed into the Center from appeal letters alone. His kosher cows show no signs of wishing to stop being milked of more \$\$s.

In addition to the Church of the Creator project, SPLC is raising money to fund its invasion of the public schools. "Teaching Tolerance," a course promoting "diversity," has Dees as its executive chairman, Richard Cohen as "editorial consultant" and an apparently non-Semitic white, Sara Bullard, as director. *A Time for Justice, America's Civil Rights Movement*, produced by Academy Award winner Charles Guggenheim, is the first in a series of videos for classroom use. Dees hopes to ship 50,000 of them to grade schools around the country this year.

Mississippi State Rep. Dennis Sweet, the first Negro

lawyer hired by SPLC (there have been only two), argues that Dees has been exaggerating the threat of racism in order to shake the money tree.

I don't see [white supremacists] as a problem. Just stop and interview black people walking on the street and say, "Tell me the problems for black people in Jackson. What threatens you?" I don't think you'd find one who said the Klan or Skinheads or anyone else who is a white supremacist.

Instead, Sweet remarked, other blacks are the biggest threat, followed by the loss of jobs.

If the Klan is something of an anachronism, issuing appeal letters raising the Klan specter is still an easy way to raise money. Fighting "hate" is big business. The irony is that Dees, who claims his middle name, Seligman, does not indicate any Jewish ancestry, is always trying to "Aryanize" himself by blondining his hair and keeping his body in perfect shape by long and rigorous stints of exercise. He boasts that his own "Aryan" looks drive racists half nuts because their chief enemy is a model specimen of their own race.

The truth is that Morris Dees is living proof that the deadliest opponents of the white race in America are not blacks or Jews, but white renegades. Dees is a round-the-clock worker, as smart as they come and, instead of joining and defending his own beleaguered folks, he heads the fight against them. It should be no surprise that when the time comes to erect a tombstone for the white race, the inscription should read, "Done in by Dees."

The lesson of Russia

Time to Divorce Economics from Politics

Till now, we have only seen the flash in the decline of the Russian economy. The blast wave and fallout have yet to come. The failure of Russia's attempts at reform will probably put further deflationary pressures on the U.S and Germany. Demand for dollars, marks and gold in the East will increase as the ruble collapses. Over the long term the economic ruin of Russia under the tutelage of American-Jewish economists will accelerate the world trend of de-politicizing economies.

As this trend becomes more apparent, it will put Western welfare states under severe competitive pressures. Current forms of democracy will be "re-analyzed." The reform in Russia was a conspicuous failure because the radical steps necessary were never implemented. Part of the problem stemmed from the Communists still in positions of influence. Genuine local reformers, instead of doing what was necessary, were pressured to take the wrong

path by Western advisers from the U.S. government and the International Monetary Fund. These financial interlopers opposed the creation of a currency board to end inflation or the adoption of a Hong Kong-style commercial code to lessen the risks of trade. Russia and the republics were directed to adopt reforms sure to cause great pain and little gain. It was almost as if there was a desire to see reforms fail and have conditions return to the familiar and symbiotic pattern of the Cold War. Many Western Jews, liberals and leftists grew up with a sneaking admiration for the Soviet system. Few were prepared for its inevitable economic collapse. No effective strategy was in place for liquidating the loss-making enterprises, for dealing with hyperinflation or for setting up legal mechanisms to reduce the risks of trade and investment.

As it would have meant breaking with the habits of a lifetime of conventional Western socialist thinking, foreign

aid and policy bureaucracies were unlikely to propose workable reforms. Both the Bush and Clinton administrations failed to take the plunge. One reason the process of devolution and collapse continues is that Westerners lack the understanding and the capacity to halt it.

The situation has worsened since the siege of the Russian Parliament and the elections in December. The release of the rebels marks an important metamorphosis. Zhirinovskiy is now the leader of the largest bloc in Parliament and might even be the next president. His march to prominence was entirely predictable.

A major problem for Russia is dismantling the huge value-subtracting state enterprises once controlled by the Soviet defense-related ministries, which still employ large numbers of workers and provide social services to huge segments of the public. These ministries account for most of the output of civilian consumer goods as well as military equipment. All these industries were established without regard to profit. The value of the raw materials and energy used to manufacture a state product is usually much greater than the value of the finished product.

This serious defect permeates the entire length and breadth of the former U.S.S.R. Most industries urgently need to be closed; the rest cannot convert to realistic pricing without radical restructuring. Meanwhile they continue to churn out unneeded products, paying suppliers with paper money, further fueling inflation. All that sustains this economic dinosaur is the liquidation of huge reserves of raw material and mobilization stockpiles, now controlled by factory managers, many of whom have become rich disposing of these resources on the international black market. The real crunch will come when the stockpiles are finally depleted. The standard of living of ordinary Russians has already nose-dived and will fall even lower in the massive hyperinflation yet to come. In this environment civil war and criminal anarchy are the likely results. The use of nuclear weapons is not an impossibility.

The situation in China is dramatically different. The Chinese economy has been liberalized without any political reforms. The result is the world's fastest-growing economy. Peru is another example of the successful adoption of a market economy that rejects the democratic political model. President Fujimori believes that the promotion of counterproductive economic policies is an inherent feature of present-day representative government. He also believes that the economic problems in most countries are caused by perverse political incentives. Competitive markets are essential to economic growth and prosperity. Competitive politics is not.

With the arrival of the Information Age, earnings capacity is becoming ever more separated from the need to be in any given geographical location. Future governments will have to compete for productive individuals. Once people cease being a herd of cattle to be milked by politicians, a new dynamic of competition will arise. Governments seeking productive and capable (white) people

to live and work under their protection will have to offer value in exchange for taxes, something the U.S. government is not doing. With capital able to move at the speed of light to any place on earth (and soon to be untraceable with new encoding technology), no government that hopes to be successful economically will be able to charge far more to live in its jurisdiction than the value of the services it provides. Political systems in North America and other Western countries will be at a disadvantage as this unfamiliar competition develops.

Most democracies are overburdened with vast unfunded liabilities for promises made by politicians. It was assumed that income redistribution was a recipe that could be depended upon for the indefinite future. Great numbers of Westerners have built their lives around these promises and still bank on them for such necessities as health care and retirement income. As long as the revenue requirements in the leading welfare states are effectively set by dependent population groups demanding more income redistribution, governments will be hard-pressed to keep taxes low enough to attract and retain increasingly mobile capital and the producers of such capital. Unless major political and economic adjustments are forthcoming, the populations in these countries will experience a great decline in their living standards.

If the long period of political domination of economies is drawing to a close, it will be good news for mankind as a whole and to the white race in particular. As the intrusion of government is greatly reduced, productive whites will be able to reorganize and reclaim their lost power.

However, it is not clear how this transition will be managed. The current system being unable to cut spending in any significant way, it will continue wasting the accumulated wealth of the past on welfare, while driving away both capital and its producers. The forces that destroyed communism are part of a broader revolution that will undermine all large-scale institutions. Even as Russia spirals towards economic collapse, cracks are becoming ever more obvious in this country. It wasn't at all surprising that the "experts" did not understand the whys and wherefores of the Soviet Union's breakdown. The political leaders and opinion-makers of the West not only failed to foresee what was happening, but they misinterpreted the nature of the change, failed to grasp its fundamental cause and have misgauged its stopping point. Since they are part of a system that has supported communism either openly or surreptitiously from 1917 onwards, they can't see that what brought an end to that ignorant experiment will also bring them down. The Iron Curtain has fallen both ways. Russia will not become like the United States. Instead, both are destined to become something else.

Racial nationalists in the West must adapt to these new realities. We have to forge a new future for our race out of the collapsing present system. The situation may not be as hopeless as some Instaurators would like to think.

085

When Will the Layoffs End?



The answer to the question posed above is, for all practical purposes, never. The massive waves of layoffs sweeping the U.S., Western Europe and even Japan are part of a fundamental change in the world economy. The overall aim of this restructuring is to “rationalize” production and its costs through improved technology, reductions in the workforce and, most importantly, by virtually eliminating national borders. Simply put, the New World Order in economic terms means that international capital will be able to do what it damn well pleases with its money, with an absolute lack of concern for the welfare, long or short term, of the citizens of particular countries.

As a number of multinational businessmen have so eloquently put it in recent years, major multinational corporations no longer consider themselves to be “American,” “British,” “French” or what have you. These huge frontier-jumping companies consider themselves to be, and act as if they were, “international.” Only a few bothersome and “anachronistic” national laws keep them partially chained to earth. If it were not for these restrictions, the multinationals could fly like a bird, ignoring completely such barbaric relics as national borders.

From one point of view, this all makes sense. If national borders were eliminated and capital and production could freely move over the surface of the earth, maximum efficiency—and profits—would result. Third World nations, which have cheap labor, abundant natural resources and expanding markets, could be brought completely within the new, growing world economy. In theory, everybody would win. To be sure, some workers in Western industrialized nations would lose out in the short run, but in the long term they, like everybody else, would gain. World living standards would rise—and the rising tide would carry everybody along!

Yes, there would be undoubted economic progress in some countries, at least for a time. But most Third World slag heaps would remain where they are, for the simple reason that they are incapable of real progress. Over all, what we would see is the growth of a world economic elite (and we don’t have to guess who will be major string-pullers in this crowd). We would also get a diminished middle class in the Western countries, a marginally larger middle class in some Third World countries, and a vast army of unemployed or underemployed in the West. At the same time, deep poverty would remain the norm in much of the Third World.

What would all this mean for tens of millions of young people and experienced workers in the West? The young would never know satisfying, dignified work at decent

wages. Older workers would live in constant fear of losing their jobs. Through the last half of the 19th century and the first three-quarters of this one, Westerners worked and sacrificed to obtain what had previously been only a dream for mankind: secure, long-term work, with living wages, decent working conditions and a reasonable amount of benefits. This was the promise held out to those who worked hard, saved and toed the line. Western governments made modest efforts to ensure that coolie labor and capitalist greed would not snatch these perquisites away from working people.

The moneymen did not like the turn of events. Afflicted with boundless avarice, the dollar chasers—Jewish and Gentile, white and nonwhite—hungered for more money, more power, with no irritating rules and laws to impede their buccaneering ways. They felt no connection whatsoever to any national entity. The very idea of ties of blood to the people of the countries in which they lived was laughable. The be all and end all of their lives was money and power, in no particular order. Either, of course, gets you the other.

Starting in the late 1960s and gathering momentum through the 70s and 80s, these chaps began the work of first undermining and then gutting the network of national laws that had restricted, to a limited extent, their international activities. The Reagan years were a boon for this gang. They deftly jumped on the coattails of the Gipper and rode the “free market” wave most diligently. Manipulating legitimate public distrust of excessive government intervention in the marketplace, they laid the groundwork for the “world without borders,” which is aborning as these words are written.

The Ben Wattenbergs, Jack Kemps, Newt Gingrichs and George Wills were the court jesters hired to provide a smattering of legitimacy to the destruction of the independence of our national economy.

When presented with the evidence of the human misery caused by this brave new economic world, the moneymen and their hired talking heads have ready-made arguments, chief among them the implication that anybody who does not agree that the New World Order is not the best of all possible orders is some hopeless ignoramus, a pathetic throwback mired in “old thought.” When this does not suffice, the masters of the purse point to a bright, shining future, sure to come to pass in our lifetime, with full employment and rising living standards. When anyone objects or shows disbelief, they fall back on their two basic arguments. First, advances in technology make the economic changes inevitable. Second, international borders had to come down eventually, no matter what happened.

The answer to all this malarkey can be put in a few words. The future is not predetermined; it is what we make of it. An end to international borders and trade controls is inevitable only if we allow it to happen.

Am I suggesting that we should seal ourselves off, beggar our neighbors and turn to autarky? Not by a long shot. Neither am I supporting the idea of rampant protectionism. All too often this is a smoke screen for the protection of specific economic interests to the detriment of all others, under the guise of "saving jobs."

No, I am not advocating a self-defeating system of protection and restrictions. What I propose, in place of a New World Economic Order, is an economic order closely tied to our national political, social, cultural and, above all, racial interests. Instead of thinking in terms of bottom lines and dollar bills, we must first think in terms of human capital and human lives. We must determine what we want for our people and then devise economic policies to provide it. But before we can begin to think along these lines, we must first throw overboard our money-based mind-set and substitute a mind-set based on the worth of human beings.

The first task is to get a handle on minority population growth and minority immigration. Both must be stopped and then reversed. Once this is done, we must go about developing a sustainable level of economic growth. Important proposals along this line are contained in the book, *Living Within Limits*, by Garrett Hardin (Oxford University Press, New York, 1993). Hardin's point is that, as we live in a finite world, the existing capitalist vision of limitless growth is, on its face, an impossible dream that will only end in the wreckage of the planet. His dissertations on compound interest and world population are classics.

One thought must be kept uppermost in our minds. We are concerned with the welfare of our people, not non-whites. If our efforts should help create a better life for Asians, Africans, Arabs and others, so much the better. But our primary goal is the well-being of our people, not the well-being of strangers. We wish all aliens well as long as they are not a threat to us. But they—not we—must paddle their own canoes.

Our #1 economic priority must not be dividends or the Dow Jones Index. It must be to ensure a decent living standard, with work for all (productive work, not make work or government sinecures), education for the young and access to health care and other benefits. I am not, I repeat, advocating anything like the current semi-socialist mishmash of fraud, waste and inefficiency that characterizes such programs in most Western countries. I am also not advocating a paradise for loafers. No government and no economic system can promise something for nothing. Anything we set up will have to pay for itself, or we will have to tighten our belts until it does. What I insist can be created is a system whereby those who want to work will have the opportunity to work and gain an adequate living. We must start with that as our economic goal, not corporate profits.

Only private enterprise can provide a decent life for all. But this does not mean that the current system of finance capitalism and corporate raiding is the best form of private enterprise. Corporations and other private concerns must be governed for the common good as well as for the benefit of the owners. Anybody who falls for the "free market" line that we can safely entrust our economic welfare to the tender mercies of unrestricted, unregulated capitalists has obviously never seen this in practice and must be totally uninformed regarding certain immutable traits of human nature. Latin America is a perfect example of what happens when unprincipled, uncontrolled capitalists are given free rein in a society built on greed and avarice. In theory, most Latin economies are heavily regulated under a sort of tamale socialism. In practice, none of this matters, except in one or two countries like Chile, where the laws actually function. In most places south of the border wealthy businessmen can do as they damn well please, as long as they keep the local caudillo's palm greased.

You want to see the capitalism George Will and Jack Kemp dream about? Just watch a Latin industrialist in action once he has all the regulators paid off. (Will and Kemp would abolish the regulators, making things still easier for their monopoly-minded campaign contributors.) Today, in the U.S. and Western Europe millions upon millions of bright, highly educated, eager young people are frozen out of the job market. The best years of their lives are being wasted. As those of us going into middle age can attest, there is no substitute for getting a good, solid start in life. These young people have not the means to raise families. They add nothing to the economy. Their despair and frustration cast a pall over all of their lives and ours. An entire generation is being forced to confront the fact that its members may never know job security or provide their loved ones with a middle-class standard of living.

Reacting to the tidal wave of unemployed and despairing young people, self-righteous, well-heeled, sleek politicians cluck and fingerwave at skinheads and "neo-Nazis" in Germany, France and Great Britain. These same pinstriped pettifoggers are the ones who so eagerly swill at the trough prepared for them by the financiers and bloated capitalists, who in turn scheme to make a few more shekels by moving industrial plants to the Fiji Islands. If these moneymongers thought of their own people, young Westerners might be working for a decent wage rather than Paki-bashing or heaving Molotov cocktails into refugee shelters.

I believe there is a natural balance in the world. When things are out of balance, it is inevitable they will be put right. The last time the international capitalists tinkered with the planetary economy on this scale, the result was the Great Depression. Let us hope we come to our senses in time and force these parasites to understand that in the end blood and race will tell, that we will not stand by and allow them to turn our people into a tribe of paupers, beggars and slaves for their benefit. There may be fewer good jobs around, but there is no shortage of rope.

N.B. FORREST

The Testosterone Connection

Negroes are awash in it. Athletes revel in it. Feminists would like to see it declared a controlled substance. Social workers and school administrators haven't a clue as to how to deal with it. The "it" is testosterone.

You probably learned about testosterone in Biology 101. It's the male hormone manufactured in the testes. It initiates the sexual differentiation process, starting with the fetus, continuing throughout childhood, working overtime during adolescence when young men develop secondary sex characteristics, and continuing throughout adulthood.

Some of you may have read about those studies wherein various animals are injected with testosterone. Wimps become world-beaters. Females become more aggressive. Social life becomes more violent. The importance of testosterone in dominance hierarchies is obvious. Top dogs have more of it.

BACK TO SCHOOL: Now it's time for some postgraduate updates on testosterone. Our text for this crash course is *Social Structure and Testosterone* by Theodore D. Kemper. When I latched onto this book, I thought it would be, if you'll pardon the expression, "seminal." Unfortunately, the author is a professor of sociology at St. John's University on Long Guyland, which makes him highly suspect. Also, though he admits to an interest in sociobiology, he never wavers far from the egalitarian views that are the birthright of any card-carrying socialist/sociologist.

WHAT "IT" IS, WHAT "IT" DOES: Nevertheless, Kemper lets us in on a few secrets we might not be aware of. For example, testosterone plays a big part in metabolic activity by accelerating tissue growth and stimulating blood flow. Though the gene augmenting testosterone is located on the male-only Y chromosome, females manufacture small amounts of testosterone in their adrenal cortex and in their ovaries. Males also manufacture some in their adrenal cortex, in addition to their testes. Testosterone is of value in goal-directed behavior, since it promotes concentration and single-mindedness. Also, it is of immense importance in performing visuospatial tasks. Moreover, there is a link between testosterone elevation and sexual arousal. The highest rates of sexual activity are associated with the highest levels of testosterone—in both males and females.

BOOSTERISM AND TESTOSTERONE: Kemper dwells at length on the fact that the blood serum level of testosterone is boosted whenever someone achieves dominance in a spur-of-the-moment, short-term conflict, or eminence in a long, drawn-out pursuit, such as the attainment of a professional degree. Dominance is largely associated with physical/youthful/blue-collar pursuits; eminence with social/mature/white-collar pursuits. Though women do not produce much testosterone, their level can be boosted given the right circumstances. Kemper describes the emotional effect of such a boost as follows:

A sense that the world is fully responsive to oneself. Infantile omnipotence is thus realized. The world is brought into harmony with one's self and one's needs or desires.

Needless to say, drugs can also induce just such a state of euphoria. How well I remember a co-worker who was taking a steroidal medication for Bell's palsy. She lamented that her prescription was running out and she would soon have to return to normal. Though cheerful and outgoing by nature, she admitted she had never felt "so wonderful" before! I relate this anecdote

because testosterone is a form of steroid and the emotional effects of an increase in "dosage" are similar.

THE SOCIO-BIO-SOCIAL CHAIN THAT BINDS: In his testosterone thesis, Kemper draws a balance between nature and nurture to explore what he calls the "Socio-Bio-Social Chain." In other words, rather than draw a line between heredity and environment, he argues that the type of society one is born into affects one's physiological functions, which in turn affects the society's culture, creating a hopelessly entangled web of cause and effect that would be impossible ever to sort out. For the purpose of this essay, suffice it to say that the amount of testosterone in one's system is not just a function of physiology by way of genetic endowment. The culture we live in—whether we help create it, change it, or simply live in it—affects us hormonally, as surely as it affects our blood pressure, our digestive processes and other physiological functions. While we would never countenance the government adding hormonal stimulants or depressants to our food supply, we tolerate—and sometimes beg for—social engineering that has the same effect. As with prescription drugs, the side effects of social engineering may outweigh the advertised benefits.

WHITE MALES, WHITE COLLARS: After defining American white-collar workers in terms of income and attitudes, Kemper then poses the question asked so often by Safety Valve correspondents:

Given that this is an educated group with some insight into organizational processes, it poses a problem in the theory of politics. Why does this group not act in its own interests? Why does it not express its discontent in movements. . . ?

Kemper answers the question by stating that the males of this overwhelmingly Caucasian class get repeated testosterone surges by experiencing vicarious dominance as they witness sports events. It is certainly true that any young man looking for spectator sports these days has far more than his father had to choose from. Thanks to cable TV, almost anyone in America can follow the Chicago Cubs and White Sox, or the Atlanta Braves and New York Mets, in addition to home team telecasts.

While Kemper dwells at length on sports and society, he makes no mention of racial differences. Considering that he generates 34 pages of references to accompany a text of just 221 pages, I suspect he is aware, as is the average reader of *Instauration*, of the Negro's higher endowment of testosterone. Why would he choose not to bring up the subject in a book that would seem tailor-made for the subject? Since his book (published by Rutgers University Press) is full of some of the most godawful academic prose I've ever read, I suspect he takes his pedagogical calling very seriously. Maybe he doesn't have tenure yet. Maybe he doesn't want to incite dusky sit-ins outside his office. Maybe he doesn't want to be ostracized from the inner sanctums of sociology. For whatever reason he totally ignores race.

But that doesn't mean we have to.

A MULTITUDE OF MELANOID MULTIMILLIONAIRES: If Kemper were to merely mention the obvious, he would have noted that Negroes are disproportionately represented among the ranks of professional athletes in any sport in which they choose to seriously compete. The U.S. may be the only nation on the

globe whose best-known athletes are unlikely to be members of the dominant population group. Now it may seem downright ridiculous for working-class and middle-class whites to put up with traffic jams, long lines at the box office, inclement weather and sky-high ticket prices just to line the pockets of black multimillionaires. But as noxious as this situation might seem on the surface, there is a far more insidious and deleterious process at work. In Kemper's words:

My view is that males who experience testosterone surges in sufficient number. . . will be relatively contented with the existing social order. . . . Conversely, lacking sufficient surges of T, males are more likely to become restive and alienated from the institutions that undergird the social order and to become available for experiences that negate that order. . . and make one ripe for social change.

If we didn't have spectator sports, would white activism be rampant? Let's put it another way. Have you ever seen a Skin-head sitting in the bleachers at Wrigley Field or zonked out in front of ESPN? Kemper isn't the first to identify spectator sports as the modern-day opiate of the masses, but he is the first to root it squarely in male endocrinology.

HEY THERE, SPORTS FANS! Certainly one could make a case that America's decline has accelerated in inverse proportion to the amount of televised sports available. It would be hard to deny that the Majority was in better shape in the days before ESPN, Ted Turner and satellite dishes.

While TV viewing habits and soaring attendance and ticket prices at sports events would certainly be enough to prove Kemper's point, ancillary social phenomena are just as revealing. Consider the following:

- *Is there a shopping mall anywhere in the land that doesn't have at least one store devoted to overpriced T-shirts, caps, pennants and other merchandise emblazoned with college and pro team logos?*

- *Youth gangs have taken to wearing professional sports team attire.*

- *Most major league baseball teams now operate fantasy camps where the well-heeled (white) fan can suit up and play ball with his heroes while vacationing in Florida.*

- *The amount of newsprint devoted to pre-game and post-game analyses regarding NFL contests has grown to ridiculous extremes. Does anybody out there actually read it all?*

- *Sports news has found its way onto the front page, regularly shoving aside the economy and the military, Russia and Somalia, the Balkans and the Clintons. The death of a Pope couldn't generate more type than Michael Jordan's retirement.*

- *The sports card hobby explosion now means that even an obscure utility infielder can look forward annually to at least eight different cards bearing his likeness—many with gold foil stamping, holography, embossing or other niceties.*

- *Droves of people are willing to stand in long lines for the "privilege" of spending up to \$50 for the autograph of a pro athlete at sports card conventions.*

- *In recent years there has been an explosion of interest (indeed, speculation) in all sorts of sports memorabilia, including uniforms, caps, balls, personalized bats and hockey sticks (if they were actually used in a game, the value goes up).*

- *Majority youths paint their faces with the home team colors, much as Indians decorated themselves with war paint.*

- *Sportscasters, once as civilized as weathermen, now regularly display boisterousness and enthusiasm bordering on obnoxiousness, whether doing play-by-play or reading scores.*

- *Stadiums and arenas have more and better computer graphics, sound effects and music to get the crowd's juices flowing.*

- *Super Bowl Sunday, for all practical purposes, is now a national holiday.*

- *Professional wrestling has shifted from fringe to mainstream entertainment.*

- *Cash-starved municipalities always find a way to scrape together enough money to build new stadiums and arenas, even if they can't find money for upkeep of city parks, pothole repair, maintenance of the sewer system and disposal of solid waste.*

When it comes to understanding this nexus of phenomena, all the old homilies about the value of sports to society are of no help. It is almost laughable to hear such a poor physical specimen as Rush Limbaugh speak glowingly of the Pittsburgh Steelers or the Kansas City Royals. It is, of course, self-serving when football coaches wax emotional on the valuable lessons players learn about teamwork, dedication, discipline and goal-directed behavior and how important those skills are to post-football survival for the nation's youth. One may well wonder, however, if these same skills, as well as others, couldn't be sharpened by learning to play a musical instrument, performing scientific experiments, running a small business, learning a foreign language, maintaining a garden or obtaining an advanced degree. The answer is that, even if such activities managed to elevate the self-esteem—and hence the testosterone levels—of the participants, they would do nothing for the spectators. If Junior graduates *summa cum laude* from Stanford, he will probably get a testosterone boost on the day he receives his degree. So may his parents and a few relatives. But if his classmate, Leroy "Cornbread" Jackson, scores the winning touchdown in the final seconds of the Rose Bowl against Michigan, he will give a testosterone boost to thousands of students, parents, and alumni (note the term "booster club") in the stands and who knows how many millions watching on television. Not one of them will care that Leroy's grade point average was borderline or that his SATs were at the bottom of his class or that he probably won't graduate. Why should they? The exploits of Leroy and his brethren are the most reliable way to boost testosterone levels en masse, at least in relative safety and with the approval of the state.

THOSE WHO CAN, BOOST; THOSE WHO CAN'T, TEACH:

Of course, every now and then some civic-minded drudge will bring up the teacher pay scale and the professional athlete pay scale and note that our values are topsy-turvy. While one may agree with this oft-noted observation, one must also take into consideration that the average high school teacher isn't capable of boosting the testosterone level of a classroom of 30 kids, much less a stadium of 100,000 or a television audience of millions. Only keeping this in mind can one begin to understand why professional athletes are so grossly overpaid. When the President makes his ritual phone call to the Super Bowl or World Series winner to offer his congratulations, he might just as well be offering his gratitude for keeping the plebes pacified for another year.

MAN'S UNENDING QUEST: But why stop with sports? Popular "culture" is rife with evidence of the male's never-ending search for vicarious testosterone boosts. Consider the following:

- *Heavy metal, hard rock, and rap music.*

- *Bigger and better roller coasters at bigger and better theme parks. (When one is on a roller coaster or other thrill ride, the chemicals that flow through the body, such as adrenaline and endorphins, are some of the same ones that course through the veins when one is in the act of coitus.)*

- *Pornography in all its permutations.*

- *The proliferation of "gentlemen's clubs"—many of which also feature sports on big-screen TV.*

- *Loud, lurid, and violent video games.*
- *The legalization of gambling in ever more cities and states.*

Even the pathetic examples of manhood who sign up for those arcadian percussion sessions pioneered by Robert Bly are desperately trying to get a testosterone boost, no matter how much they crow about archetypes and symbols. Drugs and alcohol, the old standbys, may not actually boost testosterone, but for many men they at least ape the effects.

OF STALLONE AND TESTOSTERONE: No student of popular culture could fail to note that violent macho movies are the most reliable performers at the box office. In the old days we had tough-guy movies, largely courtesy of Warner Brothers and stars like George Raft, Humphrey Bogart, James Cagney and Edward G. Robinson (or Emmanuel Goldenberg, if you prefer). Now we have guys who are not just tough but seemingly bullet-proof (Sylvester Stallone, Jean-Claude Van Damme and Arnold Schwarzenegger). It is not enough for the contemporary hero to defeat an adversary or even kill him. The opponent must be dispatched with a high ambient body count. The "Robocop" and "Terminator" films present us with the ultimate in invincibility: robots programmed to kill. Yes, this is what it takes to jolt today's audience. Feminists have been complaining for a generation or so that there are few good roles for women in current films. They lambaste the macho stars for being wretched role models and promoting violence against women. But the problem, dear brutes, is not in our stars, it is in ourselves—our glands, to be specific! If Meryl Streep, Emma Thompson or Vanessa Redgrave could boost the testosterone levels of the men in the audience as well as Schwarzenegger and the boys, they would be paid accordingly. Even sex kittens like Sharon Stone and Julia Roberts can't boost testosterone levels as well as the he-man stars. A Boston Jew once remarked to me that sadomasochism outsells sex every time. What that really means is that vicarious sadomasochism is a more reliable method of boosting one's testosterone than vicarious sex. Either way, it is noteworthy that sex and violence are like poles on a magnet, creating powerful fields of both attraction and repulsion among the public.

IT'S THE REAL THING: If a vicarious triumph, whether in spectator sports or the movies, can boost testosterone levels to euphoric heights, what happens when a group triumph is realized? Well, we've all seen those shots of locker room high jinks after the baseball/football/basketball champions have been crowned. But what happens after a really important victory—not just for a team or a city, but for a society? Is it possible that those warm recollections so many people have of the 1950s is the afterglow of a testosterone boost prompted by the American victory in WWII? Wouldn't it be interesting to have a readout of the serum testosterone levels of a representative sample of Americans right before and right after the bombs were dropped on Hiroshima and Nagasaki? Such a decisive defeat of a racial rival may produce a more profound euphoria than beating one's racial cousins. By all accounts, Joe Louis's first-round knockout of Nazi Germany's Max Schmeling in 1938 triggered a collective joy the likes of which black neighborhoods had never known, except for riots. Of course, such a collective celebration after the victory of a Great White Hope today would be loudly condemned as racism. By now the reader may wonder if there is some connection between depression and a dearth of testosterone levels. Sure enough, Professor Kemper cites studies that show links between testosterone and norepinephrine, the chemical neurotransmitter which is found wanting in people suffering from clinical depression.

GUILT CITY, USA: In a related vein, perhaps you've seen psychological studies that show a marked difference in the sexes

when things go wrong. A man is more likely to blame another person for his failings; a woman is more likely to blame not just her own failings but those of her family. On a collective level, we see the same "conservative" phenomenon when a race, a class or some other identifiable group blames all their misfortunes on the "others." Or we see the liberal "guilt trip" when the hair shirts come out of the closets to be worn by those who blame themselves for every woe in the world. If there's poverty, starvation and rampant AIDS in Africa, it's our fault because the white man isn't doing enough to help. Immigration problems in America? It's our fault because we aren't willing to share our goodies with the less fortunate newcomers. Urban school systems crashing and burning? It's our fault because we haven't done all that we could to build the Negro's self-esteem—and it's only been 130 years since Lincoln freed the slaves! It's clear that guilt, depression and low testosterone levels may play a part in this "global" awareness that seems to be a part of leftist thinking—as opposed to the more isolationist, nationalist or populist conservative.

FEMALE TROUBLE: If we can categorize guilt as a "female" thing, it may also be a low testosterone thing. Studies on the testosterone levels of self-avowed liberals and conservatives might yield divergent results. By the way, has anyone ever seen a Negro on a guilt trip, even after committing the most heinous crimes? What about those self-esteem studies that show Negro teenage girls rating higher than white girls? Who lies down on psychiatrists' couches? Who joins support groups? Who populates the New Age/psycho-Babylon encounter groups? More likely females than males, more likely whites than blacks. The Negro already feels good about himself. Outwardly, he may be a shambles, but inwardly, all God's chillun got testosterone.

TROUBLED FEMALES: Clinical depression strikes more females than males. According to a survey commissioned by the Ms. Foundation for Women—admittedly a highly biased source—girls, twice as likely to be depressed as boys, attempt suicide at a rate four to five times greater than boys. The American Association of University Women, perhaps marginally more reliable, took a poll on self-confidence and found that the loss of same is twice for girls what it is for boys as they move from childhood to adolescence. Here it is also worth mentioning oxytocin, a pituitary hormone that stimulates the uterus to contract, thus facilitating birth and stimulates the mammary glands to produce milk. A recent study by Dr. Kerstin Uvnas-Moberg, a Swedish scientist, suggests that this female hormone also alters the personalities of new mothers by heightening their sensitivity to other people's feelings. Again, we see that the female "thing" is to depress egotism, whether the result is mere sensitivity or an out-and-out guilt trip.

A NEW SLANT ON ASIAN HORMONES: At this point, the Instauration reader, who is probably aware of the relative paucity of testosterone among Mongoloids, may wonder why they haven't committed mass suicide. Well, the Japanese ritual of hara-kiri and the kamikaze tradition may be reflections of that, but they still have a long way to go to match the suicide rates of, say, white teenagers. We must always keep in mind that testosterone is an agent and its effects will vary from race to race, just as they do from individual to individual. That low level of testosterone which induces guilt and depression in the white race may result in the famed serenity of Oriental art and that impenetrable inscrutability that confounds Westerners. Buddhism and Taoism could never have arisen in Europe. Christianity, replete with the hope of Christmas, the despair of Good Friday, and the triumph of Easter, is a better match for the endocrine system of Western man. In fact, one almost wonders if ascending to heaven/descending into hell are not manic-depressive metaphors for our

volatile testosterone levels. For that matter, hope, despair and triumph are three prevalent emotions experienced by any sports fan in a dramatic, seesaw contest. Maybe they just don't have the leisure time to enjoy such things, but Asians and organized spectator sports don't seem to go together—excepting the Japanese, the most westernized Orientals.

WHERE DAT BLACK SCIENTIST AT? Another question begging to be asked is that, having established earlier that testosterone is an aid in visualization, spatial ability and hence mathematics, and having established that Negroes have high levels of serum testosterone in their bloodstreams, we might well wonder where are all those Negro engineers, mathematicians and scientists? One answer is that those all-important black studies programs just don't leave them with enough time to explore other areas. A more likely answer is that if the organism doesn't possess much in the way of math aptitude, then the effects of testosterone in that area will be negligible. Again, it is important to keep in mind that testosterone is an agent, not a magic bullet. Heightened levels improve concentration, but if whites have more power of concentration to start with, they are that much ahead of the game. For example, NBA rosters have been 75-80% black for many years. Yet the one skill which always showcases a disproportionate number of whites is foul shooting. This is because the athletic ability needed to perform it is minimal, but the levels of concentration and visualization required are high. Of course, one could also say the same about chess, which has never been an Afrocentric speciality.

ATLAS WAS A WHITE MAN: Obviously, Majority men are not going to such great lengths to boost their testosterone levels because they want to improve their free throw shooting or chess playing. So why is the white man in such desperate need of a fix? Perhaps the answer is that so much is expected of him. He must be responsible not just for his nuclear family, not just for his clan, not just his for village, not just for his nation, not just for his race, but for other races, other countries and other species (for all practical purposes, even wild animals are now domestic animals, since we closely monitor their numbers, migrations, and breeding habits). Indeed, the well-being of the planet itself is now the white man's responsibility—better not say white man's burden, since that could be confusing. But how can the white man save the world when he doubts that he will be able to provide for his children as well as his father provided for him? Who wouldn't get depressed by such daunting responsibilities? Here we must interject the ever-accelerating loss of status suffered by the white man and note that loss of status is a severe testosterone depressant. The situation is not helped any by the pundits who assert we have no choice but to revert to a lower standard of living. Naturally, the white man's plight incites little sympathy from women of his race or people of other races. To the white female, he is the "oppressor," to blacks, he is "the man." But appearances can be deceiving. Need is not always manifested outwardly. After all, who is going to go to greater lengths to attain nourishment: the portly man who hasn't eaten in three days or the slender man who has had his three square meals? Though the white man is hardly the most benighted creature on the planet, has any other group in this century undergone a greater loss of status?

The Majority male's testosterone impoverishment is also evident in his protracted adolescence. "He just won't commit" is the oft-heard female lament—this from the gender whose prerogative it is to change their minds! Remember also that testosterone is a help in performing tasks involving spatial orientation, perception and visualization; then think back to the days when the engineering school at your local university was the exclusive domain of the white male. Now he's just a face in the crowd of Indians, Asians and even a sprinkling of females and Hispanics.

I seriously doubt that we can blame this situation on affirmative action. The white male abdicated. As his testosterone level took a plunge, so did his interest in engineering, even though it is still the surest ticket to a good-paying job after graduation. Twenty-five years ago, the saying, "The power of the people is stronger than the man's technology," was a familiar slogan among radical blacks. Now the anti-technology backlash is driven by whites, not by backward blacks. Thanks to white folks, Pantheism and New Age religions have flourished. Paganistic self-defacement, evident in tattooing and the piercing of ears, noses, lips, nipples and sundry other body parts is more and more popular with white youths, making it more and more difficult to laugh at the National Geographic Negroes with plates in their lips and bones in their noses.

Unightly adolescents, however, are not the worst of it; given testosterone's ability to enhance visualization, we could hypothesize that unsightly modern art is an inevitable result of depressed testosterone levels. But the visual arts are not suffering in solitude. I have read studies of creativity that show composers see the notes they compose, even if they can't hear them (e.g. Beethoven). Theoretical mathematicians are said to "see" the figures and equations in their heads. It is an intensely personal vision, not just an exercise in abstract numbers. From personal experience, I can testify that creative writing, as opposed to expository writing, is an intensely visual experience. Think about it. Don't the best novels, poems and short stories create vivid pictures in your mind? The words are just the daubs of paint that make up those pictures.

Even the most renowned businessmen have been called men of vision. Ditto for statesmen. Safe to say that any truly visionary political figure will likely find the tag of demagogue permanently affixed to his image. In fact, soon after I wrote these words in my first draft, Russia's Zhirinovskiy was quoted as saying, "That's what politics is all about—demagoguery." Certainly anyone capable of boosting the testosterone levels of the populace will not be mild-mannered. As is often said of a star athlete, a true leader is someone who elevates the play (and the testosterone levels?) of all those around him.

Certainly we could fit charismatic military leaders, such as Robert E. Lee and George Patton, into this pattern. Could it be that the public lobbying to persuade Norman Schwarzkopf and Colin Powell to enter politics is a subconscious reflection of our desperate yearning for a leader who can elevate our testosterone levels? Isn't the whole Ross Perot phenomenon another manifestation of the same yearning? Bloodless ideologies, faceless Great Societies and abstract New World Orders just can't do the job.

As we explore "the vision thing" (and certainly Bush's weakness in this area contributed to his wimp image early in his administration), we cannot help but note that it has always been the province of men to be the keepers of the vision:

Your old men shall dream dreams, your young men shall see visions (Joel II, 28).

Where there is no vision, the people perish (Proverbs, XXIX, 18).

In the two previous quotations, would it be an oversimplification to substitute "testosterone" for "vision?" Note that even in these halcyon days of gender-blindness, we never hear the phrase, "a woman of vision," applied to even the most eminent of the gender.

JUDSON HAMMOND

Part II of this essay will appear in the June 1994 issue.

American Graffiti XVII

Money and Multiculturalism

Quite an interesting article appeared in the August 1993 issue of Harper's, one of the better publications in that vanishing wasteland known as general interest magazines. In "Multiculturalism's Silent Partner," David Rieff (undoubtedly of the Jewish persuasion, and therefore allowed more free speech than the rest of us) asks, "What if multiculturalism were not simply an idea, sprung from the minds of intellectuals, but rather a byproduct or corollary of a specific material integument?" He then answers his own question: "Despite the denials and mystifications of the intelligentsia, multiculturalism is a phenomenon with a silent partner: the broad and radical change now taking place within world capitalism."

Rieff believes that the breaking down of racial and national distinctions is a new element of the capitalist ethic, whereas in fact it is really an old manifestation now running wild. The enlightened always knew that the CEO of a transnational corporation—even though he may tell ethnic jokes on the golf course—was far more dangerous to racial integrity and health than any number of hippies, soapbox orators or Marxian theorists.

Those old enough in the 1960s to think for themselves saw through the theatrical romanticism and specious "radicalism" of the era. We knew that it was all sideshow fakery, that those fearsome revolutionaries storming the dean's office or rioting in the streets were as bogus a bunch as were ever hatched under the big top of the American social circus.

We knew that their in-your-face fashions would become *haute couture*, that their head shops, underground papers and coffee haunts would transmute into thriving, bottom-line enterprises. We knew that their luminaries would become bestselling authors and glitzy entertainers, that Jerry Rubin, grand spouter of revolutionary rhetoric, would become a hustler in the temples of Mammon. When Rubin surfaced on Wall Street, one of his erstwhile Jewish companions, still living the romantic dream in a rat-infested East Side loft, was quoted in some publication or other as saying that Jerry had betrayed the cause.

Cause? What cause? If there was any "cause," Rubin and his cohorts exemplified it. They were conceptually the same in the 60s as in the 80s, the advance guard of capitalism's idea of a global village. What betrayed Rubin's friend was his own obtuseness.

America, writes Rieff, "is a culture of consumerism and spectacle, of things and *not* ideas." Academicians, suggests Rieff, are deceiving themselves. Their most salient "ideas" are simply commodities, propaganda covers for financial coups.

"Why should it matter to the provost," Rieff queries, "if his professional advisers think the institution should start recruiting Chicano-studies experts and let Chaucerians gradually go out of stock? People make decisions like this in corporate America every day. . .the radicals on campus are no more dangerous than a display of Mao caps and jackets would be at Bloomingdale's."

The author points out that the multiculturalists delude themselves that their efforts are undermining capitalism. If all art is equally good and reflects the interests of a variety of racial and sexual sub-groups, "then one is in a position to increase supply almost at will in order to meet increases in demand."

The babblings of the multiculturalists—cultural diversity, crossing borders, abolishing boundaries—are mirror images of

the *lingua franca* of the new borderless corporations. The more one compares the stuff in the multiculturalist journals with the speeches of the CEOs,

the more one is struck by the similarities in the way they view the world. Far from standing in implacable intellectual opposition to each other, both groups see the same racial and gender transformations in the demographic makeup of the U.S. and of the American workforce. That nonwhite workers will be the key to the 21st century American labor market is a given in most sensible long-range corporate plans.

The dispossession of the whites, especially of the white working people, the first to go by the boards, is "an economic necessity of capitalism. . . .If any group has embraced the rallying cry 'Hey, hey, ho, ho, Western culture's got to go,' it is the world business elite."

The multiculturalists, notes Rieff, "can appear to be radical, but they can advance a program that, stripped of its adorning rhetoric, is little more than a demand for inclusion, for a piece of the capitalist pie." As for the capitalists, they are "increasingly eager to let in women, blacks, gays, and any other marginalized group. Eureka, more customers!" Rieff suggests that the multiculturalists read less of Commentary and more of Barron's and Fortune.

We knew all this decades ago, when the ersatz radicals took to the streets warbling their one-world lullaby. We also know what Rieff does not: that Money does not possess the internal fortitude and wholeness to go the distance, to be a world-conqueror—at least not for any length of time, in the historical sense.

We know that Money, and the flummery of its deluded multiculturalist troops, will collapse under the burden of its own far-flung contradictions. The politics of power depends upon cohesion, and the cohesive forces—national, ethnic, cultural—now re-forming in the world are stronger than the short-term profit-taking of the Money elite and stronger than the "cultural diversity" propaganda of their academic flacks.

"The Look"

I saw it in the eyes of Amy Biehl, in the photo of her that appeared in the March Instauration. She was the negrophile American blonde murdered while "helping" South African blacks.

I've observed it in the faces of others, women mostly. Singer Judy Collins, another noted negrophile, has worn The Look like a badge of honor for years. Sometimes I can plainly detect it in the eyes and jaw-set of Hillary. I have also seen it en masse, beaming from the faces of young women clasping hands and singing "And They'll Know We Are Christians By Our Love."

The Look is hard to describe. A peculiar, almost simpering gaze, pupils dilated and luminescent with a world-saving fervor, eyeballs wide with universal love, teeth exposed and carved into a smile that tells us we too can discover smug righteousness.

Once in a while The Look will appear in a male, a truly horrifying sight. The wisdom of a lifetime warns me to give a wide berth to *anyone* sporting The Look.

As noted, The Look is difficult to define. But like other excrescences of modern psychological debilitation, I know it when I see it.

VIC OL VIR

One Holocaust Movie You Won't See

This may be the season for Holocaust survivor books and movies, but you can bet your last shekel that *An Eye for an Eye—The Untold Story of Jewish Revenge Against the Germans in 1945* (New York: Basic Books, 1993) won't be made into a movie any time before the next Ice Age. Author John Sack, himself a Chosen war correspondent, has told the story survivors wish had not survived—the nonfiction story of how Jews killed Germans, then neatly covered it up.

At the end of WWII, the Lublin Polish government, a Stalinist creation, set up the Office of State Security to settle scores. Sack set about the job of finding out what became of the Holocaust survivors who served in the Polish OSS. What he discovered was that the outfit was glatt kosher. Many of its officers, who wore military uniforms, toted captured Luegers and liked to be addressed as "General," changed their obviously Jewish names to Polish ones. "Don't call me Moshe now," a Holocaust survivor tells a fellow survivor who is applying for admission into the elite unit. "Call me Max."

According to information dug up by Sack, of Poland's 200,000 German prisoners, 60,000 to 80,000 died. One OSS man boasted, "What the Germans could not do in five years at Auschwitz, I've

done in five months at Schwietochlowitz." Later on, another OSS man declared, "We should have dropped an atom bomb on Germany and killed everyone, innocent and guilty!" Sack details the physical torture and sexual mutilation the Jewish-dominated OSS visited upon



John Sack, a righteous Jew?

the Germans unfortunate enough to have fallen into its hands. Accordion music drowned out the screams.

Ilsa—She Wolf of the SS is a softcore

porn-comedy classic. But you won't see *Lola—She Wolf of the Polish OSS* in even XXXX-rated movie houses. Lola (née Potok), a onetime concentration camp inmate, became Commandant Lola of an OSS women's concentration camp at Gleiwitz. From there she went through four husbands, five languages, and innumerable incarnations. She was indicted as an American spy after slipping across a Central European border (possibly with \$60,000 in German money). As a doctor's wife in New York City, she became a corporate takeover artist. When Sack tracked her down in her West Hollywood condo, her various enterprises were grossing a cool \$10 million a year. He continued to interview her in venues ranging from the Woodbridge, New Jersey, Jewish cemetery to the Champs-d'Élysées.

In their final conversation, after she realized that Sack intended to publish her story, Lola first begged, then cajoled, then threatened. She demanded he sign a contract without even being allowed to read it. "I don't want that book, and if you start writing it, I'll stop you."

Fortunately for the world of WWII scholarship, this was one case where what Lola wanted, Lola didn't get.

696

Requiem for a Patriot

The year was 1943.

The great Caucasoid nation of the New World, the United States, has been in a savage conflict for nearly two years with the white race's millennia-old rivals for world domination, the Mongoloids, this time represented by the Japanese branch of the yellow race. American armed forces are moving west across the Pacific in a series of assaults on the enemy's island fortresses. The ethnic struggle is no longer a fight between 5th-century Goth and Hun. In the 20th century it is between Americans and Japs, for tribalism is now outmoded by the modern idea of geographical nationalism. Loyalty is not to one's race and kin but to a specific territory and its organized political administration.

The issue of the day is the possession of a southwestern Pacific atoll called Ta-

rawa, in the Gilbert Islands, with its all-weather airfield that could conceivably cut the lifeline to allied Australia. The task given to the Marine Corps is gruesome, for amphibious attacks are the most difficult operations in warfare. Every advantage is with the defenders. The Japanese commanding officer, surveying his extraordinarily skillful defenses of the Tarawa islet called Betio, remarks that a million men could not take this bastion in 1,000 years.

Nearly 5,000 Japanese, protected by some of the most ingenious defense systems in the history of warfare, are awaiting the Marine landing. The pounding of 16-inch naval shells from American battleships and cruisers does almost no damage to the fortifications. Three thousand tons of explosives are hurled into Betio, but the return fire of projectiles from the

island never ceases, fired by battle-toughened little men invisible to the Americans. The crown of martyrdom went to the first wave of Marines in the initial landing. A factor of appalling consequence is the unforeseen obstacle of an undetected reef that halts the landing boats a murderous distance offshore.

Discerned in the first wave of Americans to reach the Japanese shore emplacements is a 22-year-old corporal who mans the .50-caliber machine gun of his landing vehicle. His duty is to protect, as far as possible, fellow Marines as they storm the beaches and destroy the Jap defenses. He had been in combat at Guadalcanal, but had seen nothing like this.

Five hundred yards from the beach his gun jams. His Bible is in his pack, and he prays he will show no fear. He is in an exposed part of the landing craft, highly

visible and a silhouetted target. To replace his jammed gun, he hastily rigs his auxiliary .30-caliber machine gun.

He is now 200 yards from shore. The boat is under heavy fire—bullets narrowly miss him as they strike down his comrades. At almost point-blank range near the beach a heavy rain of fire blasts the corporal's landing vehicle. Pieces of steel hit him in the face and hands and disable his second machine gun. A dutiful and courageous fellow, with no operable

weapon, he pretends he has one by feigning to clean his gun. He stands erect as the Marines swarm out of the landing crafts onto the heavily defended beaches. The inevitable happens. He is knocked down by a bullet in the thigh. By now a third of the Marines on his boat are *hors de combat*. Those still alive jump into the surf under heavy fire. Our corporal survives by taking deep breaths and constantly submerging himself in the water until he is picked up later as the Ameri-

cans secure the beach.

In 76 hours, not the 1,000 hours predicted by the Jap commander, the Americans are in control of the island—at the cost of 1,027 dead Marines (and 5,000 dead Japs).

Who is this corporal hero? He is Byron de la Beckwith of Greenwood, Mississippi, the latest victim of the new triple jeopardy caper of the U.S. criminal justice system.

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Compulsory Population Control

One of the most important news stories of this century quietly appeared recently in the back pages of the media. One headline read, NATION PLANS HALT IN "INFERIOR" BIRTHS. China, with 1.2 billion people, has decided to embark on a massive, comprehensive eugenics program. The government, reported the official New China News Agency, will use sterilization, abortion and marriage bans to "avoid new births of inferior quality, and heighten the standards of the whole population." The measures will be aimed principally at people likely to pass on congenital illnesses or defects to their children. There is already a mandatory sterilization of the mentally retarded in the poor northwestern province of Gansu. The goal of the local officials is to sterilize most of the 260,000 retarded locals.

China's policy of limiting most families to one child is another example of compulsory population control. Obviously the Chinese are determined not to drown in a sea of people they cannot feed or support.

What all this means is that the most

populous nation in the world has made the precedent-shattering decision that will soon lead to a comprehensive compulsory population control policy. In essence the state will decide who can have children and how many children the parents will be allowed.

These thuds we are hearing are the bodies of the Chosen-led liberals who have fainted dead away at the mere thought of such a program. As news of this major historical change in the future of the species becomes impossible to ignore, we are sure to hear screams of "Fascism" and "Hitler" from the Western media.

We should remember two things about our Oriental neighbors on this little ball of rock and mud: (1) They are a temperate-zone people with high intelligence, realists who can face the obvious; (2) They are unhampered by the Judeo-Christian belief that all human life is sacred regardless of conditions or circumstances. They can therefore make demographic decisions that horrify Western peoples.

The absolute necessity to control the

size of our population needs no elaboration. Ted Turner and Jane Fonda on a recent talk show pointed out that in Ted's life if he lives to be 60—he was born in 1938—the population of the world will have tripled from 2 billion to 6 billion. We are destroying the planet at an incredible rate, as we go about denuding the earth of soil and plants, and threatening all life in our waters. Our present course is simply sheer madness.

China's decision to control both the quality and quantity of its population is a rational decision that must sooner or later be emulated if the earth is to survive.

News of how the Chinese are handling their population dilemma comes as a pleasant surprise. The decision to use sterilization and abortion to solve their demographic problems is very much the humane approach. It could easily have been a decision to kill their unwanted.

Compulsory population control! Remember the phrase well. You're going to hear it a lot in the future. It is the only—repeat only—answer.

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Southern Vistas

Appomattox Redux

It's hardly stating anything shockingly novel to observe that our current racial pickle is tightly bound up with the arrival in the Old South of General Ulysses S. Grant and his band of merry men. The event imposed such a vindictive peace on the vanquished Confederacy that the accompanying economic collapse eventually sent millions of dysfunctional minorities streaming, lemming-like, into a racially unprepared North and West.

Less well understood is how the Treaty of Appomattox achieved its pernicious ends. It did so by the imposition of an import tariff designed for the benefit of Wall Street, the effect of which was to throttle the South's ability to earn its meager keep by exporting its raw cotton to England and Europe. Until the Harding and Coolidge administrations, however, this nefarious scheme was delayed because 1.8 million Southern cotton pickers (60% of them white) were willing to earn semi-slave wages (\$225 per year, on average) for their stupefying labors.

When Japan, in the 1920s, displaced Europe as the world's primary importer of raw cotton, the South learned a painful lesson in international economics. The Japs weren't willing to pay a cent more for the cotton they bought than was indi-

cated by the wages of their own factory workers, then running at \$2 a week for 60 hours of backbreaking, Asian-type labor.

Even the South couldn't accept that. The cotton trade rapidly went to India and Anglo-Egyptian Sudan, as Dixie's economy collapsed in a welter of unpaid taxes and foreclosed mortgages. So began the long disastrous trek of blacks to the North.

It is in these same coarse fibers of American trade politics (spelled NAFTA) that a new racial disaster may be brewing for white America. Never since the time of cotton's eclipse has a serious American politician suggested that Third World imports be allowed unrestricted access to these shores. With the industrial revolution finally spreading to places like Mexico, Billy Clinton thinks otherwise. His NAFTA—actually Wall Street's NAFTA—could be an experiment in foreign commerce that may cast a dark and blighting shadow over the white man's social fortunes.

Florida's Fading

Thanks to the explosion of minority in the Sunshine State, a kind of racial real estate hopscotch is underway. White refugees are swarming to more hospitable states like Georgia, the Carolinas and Ne-

vada, where Las Vegas is being remade into a Levittown of the racially fearful.

Long boastful that they're the "least gun-oriented" population group in the nation, Jews have been arming themselves like never before, stashing arsenals of weapons in their homes and cars.

In the conversations of Jewish Floridians, crime statistics abound. At one hotel breakfast I heard that each year 2.4 million of the nation's estimated 200 million handguns have been used for self-defense.

Violence in South Florida, incidentally, is matched by the slumminess of talk shows that swim in a miasma of verbal dreck, making the smut of New York smutmeister Howard Stern almost tame by comparison. The most popular Miami talk show refers to anal passages at least once a minute. Next most prolific topic is the stock market. Ida from Boca Raton or Beth from West Palm Beach wail nonstop into their telephones and on local talk shows about the momentary blips of equity prices. "Oh Mis-ter Meltzer I don't know what I'm gonna do. I bought Circuit City at 26 and now it's down to 18. Why did I ever do such a thing? What should I do now?"

IVAN HILD

White Men Need Not Apply

White males are being locked out of top Foreign Service posts as the Clinton State Dept. aggressively promotes "diversity." When Warren Zimmerman recently resigned as head of the State Dept.'s refugee program, the media spin was that he had sharply different ideas about U.S. policy in Bosnia. It turns out, however, that he was angry because he was not being named to the new post of Assistant Secretary of State for Population and Refugee Affairs. The White House is insisting that this position be reserved for a woman or nonwhite male.

Secretary of State Warren Christopher, whose unhandsome phiz confirms that many Indians inhabit his North Dakota

birth state, has long advocated making the department less white and less male, arguing that increasing "minority" representation would "help the Foreign Service speak for America."

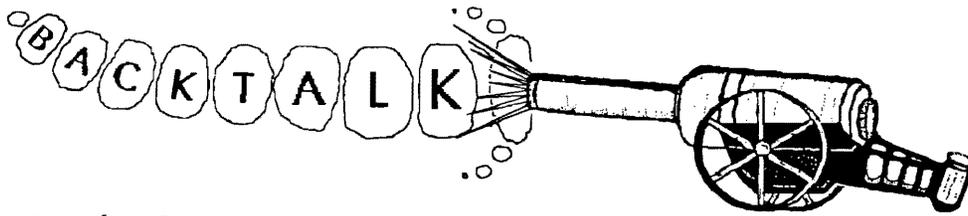
The White House recently returned a list of ambassadorial candidates to the State Dept., complaining that it did not contain enough minorities and women. The White House personnel director remarked, "I'm not entrenched against white males, I'm deeply supportive of reaching out to people who are not white males. . . . We are trying to push the State Department as well as others to seek minorities."

Tex Harris, president of the American

Foreign Service Association, charges that the Administration is encouraging reverse discrimination. He cites the case of W. Lewis Amselem, a light-skinned Hispanic political counselor at the U.S. Embassy in La Paz, Bolivia, who publicly stated he was turned down for promotion because he was considered to be a white male:

"As we all know," Harris stated, "certain assignments are critical for promotion, particularly in the senior service, and it would seem white men are at a relative disadvantage in competing for them . . . the service is inflicting injustice on persons whose only flaw is not to be in the 'right ethnic and gender group.'"

IVAN HILD



Grandma Levy

Regarding the reference (January article on Rodham, p. 5) to Eleanor Roosevelt as a "patrician," one glance at the screeching old harridan's visage is sufficient to convince any observant person that there is an odd gene or two in her genome. Those thick liver lips tell the tale. In an interview with the London Jewish Chronicle in 1955, La Boca Grande bragged that she would often taunt Franklin's mother, Sarah Delano, about the maiden name of her and FDR's paternal grandmother, Esther Levy. Whether or not the Roosevelts were Marrano Jews in the 17th century (when their name was Rosenveltdt), Esther Levy's genetic contribution was quite enough to have an apocalyptic impact on American and world history.

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Teddy Has a Little Clay on His Feet

I noted your article on Teddy Roosevelt with interest. While I agree that he stands tall compared to the current occupant in the White House, we should not fail to note that TR named the first Jew to serve in a presidential cabinet: Oscar Straus, Secretary of Commerce and Labor in 1906. In 1918, after he received the Nobel Prize for the part he played in settling the Russo-Japanese War, Roosevelt contributed part of the cash award to the National Jewish Welfare Board. Surprisingly, Teddy's famous Rough Riders included 14 Jews. After the Spanish-American War he accepted membership in the Hebrew Veterans of the War with Spain, which was later merged with the Jewish War Veterans of the U.S. In one of his letters he penned, "I believe that this Republic will endure for many centuries. If so, there will doubtlessly be among its presidents Protestants and Catholics, and, very probably, at the same time Jews."

Teddy was certainly right about the Catholic president. No Jewish presidents yet, though we might note slyly that at this point in time a Hebrew in the highest office in the land would be a mere formality. Though he did not foresee a Negro president, TR entertained Booker T. Washington at the White House, an act that garnered a lot of criticism at the time.

I offer the above not to denigrate Teddy, merely to lower the height of the pedestal on which your writer Edward Kerling placed him. Despite his championing of Jews, Roosevelt probably would have popped his pince-nez if he could have foreseen the Clinton cabinet. His opinion of the current administration would have been anything but "bully."

Zipless

Home Grown Money

I don't know that 606 has the right idea—encouraging young white women to be mothers by hinting that working females are failures. Many women now have their antennae out for put-downs. Pick up any women's magazine and you'll see a lot of articles on countering criticism. Young mothers don't get enough praise for their sacrifices, it's quite true. Many young white women work, however, because they want to be able to afford to live in a nice, safe, white neighborhood. Their hubbies alone cannot afford to support this lifestyle for their families. A lot of jobs are in urban areas, where you have to shell out more for a decent place to live. I help these couples along myself by offering them resources on setting up home businesses (catalog mail order, crafts, flea markets, redoing antiques, consignment sales, profes-

sional consulting, telecommuting). There are so many things you can do to make money "outside of the system" on your own terms. Wives can schedule their moneymaking efforts around caring for their kids, instead of the other way around. Best of both worlds, and they don't have to put up with barbs from others (women and men) who hint that they aren't "doing anything." Good for home businesses is the Whole Work Catalog, a list of books on how to run businesses of your own, especially out of your home. I just started a new service, related to patent consulting and just got my first prepaying customer the other day. I do a lot of other stuff, too. I'd like to learn how to manufacture rubber stamps and silk screen so I can drop a few Majority-related products into the pop culture market. And I plan to raise and homeschool at least three kids and get them in on the action. We should get back to those family businesses or guilds, with everyone helping out together.

M.M.

White Music

Regards Zip 368's "Musings on Music" (Feb. 1994) and comments made in Elsewhere about the White Power band, RaHoWa, if any of your subscribers would be interested in hearing or learning more about the music made by whites for whites, write to Resistance Records, P.O. Box 24700, Detroit, MI 48224 or call (313) 901-5653.

Resistance Records was put together by industrious skinheads. The company sells high quality CDs and cassette tapes of such bands as RaHoWa, Aryan Nordic Thunder, Max Resist and the Hooligans, and Centurion. They price their merchandise just high enough to make a small profit and low enough to be affordable. They are dedicated to attracting and educating young (and older) whites through music.

Zipless

The Real McCoy

Zip 100 in Backtalk (March 1994) rouses my ire. His assertions are relevant for only Judeo-Christians who unfortunately are the vast majority of so-called Christians. I don't know which Identity assembly he consorted with, but many Identity-ites also sound like loonies. Many so-called Identity churches preach false doctrine and in substance are no different than their Judeo-Christian competitors. There are just as many secular white racialists who are psychos, phonies, agent provocateurs that I could easily castigate.

Let me set the record straight once and for all. We true Identity Christians do not waste time and energy trifling over dogma. Our race is on the brink of oblivion and our race is our religion, first and foremost, no ifs, ands or buts! We do not believe in any idiotic "Rapture," turning the other cheek, or sounding off about the brotherhood of man. Ours is an organized white faith based on the laws of our God's nature or the immutable life law. Zip 100 talks a good fight. Let us see him endure a fraction of the system persecution suffered by Bob Miles, Louis Beam, William Potter Gale, Richard Butler and Ralph Forbes, to name but a few of our gallant Christian Identity fighters. Our white Christ is our sovereign god manifested in the flesh. Jews revile his sacred name. Their so-called religion is based on the Talmud not the Holy Bible. True Christianity and Judaism mix like oil and water.

089



End of the Two-Parent Family

Chosenite sexologist Shere Hite has just released her latest screed, "The Hite Report on the Family; Growing Up Under Patriarchy." She claims her 15-year study proves that the traditional two-parent family is outdated, authoritarian and the source of many of Western society's "injustices." She concludes it is a social structure that is not worth saving:

A golden age of family bliss exists more in people's imaginations than in their experience. . . .The current slogan "preservation of family values" really means not preservation of love in the family but preservation of the hierarchical family.

The model of Jesus, Mary, and Joseph is "an essentially repressive one, teaching authoritarian psychological patterns and a belief in the unchanging rightness of male power."

Far from being harmful to children, the rising divorce rate is a long-overdue process of democratization. "How can there be a successful democracy in public life," Hite asks, "if there is an authoritarian model in private life?"

In this her fourth report, the 51-year-old Jewess asserts, among many other scabrous things:

- 79% of boys from two-parent families said their fathers behaved as if they were superior to their mothers.
- 81% of males who grew up without fathers found it easier to form good relationships with women, in contrast with only 40% of males from two-parent families.
- Kids from two-parent families claim they are often torn by loyalty crises between their father and mother.
- Less than 24% of boys reported that their fathers were affectionate.
- Boys are taught that women are both objects of desire and objects of contempt, fostering love-hate relationships in their adult years.

Hite, whose methodology and motives have been criticized by experts on three continents, argues that a "family" can be made up of any combination of people—heterosexual or homosexual—"who share their lives in an intimate way."

The Philadelphia Story

Jaded American film-goers have made *Philadelphia* a box office hit. The movie stars white actor Tom Hanks as a lawyer with AIDS who sues his firm for firing him. Although he eventually dies of the fatal disease, he wins his case. The moral: it doesn't pay to discriminate in the America of the Gay 90s.

Rick Wilson, film critic of New York's Queer Nation, gushed that the box office response is

a real step forward. . . . Hollywood for 10 years has said this subject is untouchable and the news they're making a fortune out of it is extremely good. We're going to see a flood of "Philadelphias" now.

The film's producers have been careful not to depict the main character's homosexual lifestyle in any detail. Some queers have complained that they didn't see Hank's Hispanic boyfriend, played by Antonio Banderas, nude and making out with him. Chosenite AIDS activist Larry Kramer fumes that "this movie's biggest lie" is that it doesn't emphasize the "reality" that AIDS is a consequence of government policy. In a review written for the *Washington Post*, and widely reprinted, Kramer preached, "There is not one HIV-positive person in the entire world who does not believe that he or she is the victim of—if not outright intentional genocide (which is what I believe)—then at least government inaction and oversight of huge proportions."

If Kramer and his chums are unhappy with the film, so is Ohio Democratic Senate hopeful Joel Hyatt. The son-in-law of outgoing Senator Howard Metzenbaum, Hyatt is the founder of a national chain of low-cost legal clinics. The film's story line bears a remarkable similarity to a case involving the Philadelphia branch of his firm. In 1990 an AIDS-ridden black lawyer, Clarence Cain, won \$157,888 in a discrimination lawsuit, in which his attorney, Richard Silverberg, argued that Hyatt Legal Services had wrongly fired him after learning he had AIDS. It turned out that Joel Hyatt had approved this dismissal. Cain died at the age of 37, two months after he won his case.

Scrambling for votes, Hyatt has worked feverishly with fag activists in fundraising ventures. A sympathetic Greg King of the Human Rights Campaign Fund, the leading queer PAC, said of Hyatt, "There are an awful lot of Americans who would have made the same mistake." King and other homos are lining up behind Hyatt—in a manner of speaking.

Costly Poster

A white auto mechanic who pinned up a poster of the black character "Buckwheat" of "Little Rascals" fame has cost his employer, Sewell Lexus of Dallas (TX), an undisclosed sum. Although the me-

chanic himself had been nicknamed "Buckwheat," lawyers for the Equal Employment Opportunity Commission charged that the poster offended black employees by creating a "discriminatory" atmosphere in the work place.

Remarking, "I don't think having a picture of the Little Rascal is a sin," Carl Sewell, owner of the Lexus dealership, denied the charges, but agreed to a negotiated settlement.

Sewell's case reflects a growing trend. After they are hit with an EEOC suit, firms often find it less costly to make a cash settlement than to contest the charges. Other Texas companies which have recently settled out of court with the federal blackmailers include Luby's Cafeterias and Southwest Airlines.

Unfeminine Songbird

She's the first female gangsta rapper to make it big. Lichelle "Boss" Laws is a Detroit black who boasts about her stash of automatic weapons and won't stop talking about killing people. She is particularly proud of the time she spent hustling in the ghetto. In one song she dwells lovingly on murdering a macho, woman-hating date. A line in one of her more poignant ditties: "They wonder why they call me insane, because I loaded the clip and took the nine to the copper's brain."

Elders Mouths On

Surgeon General Jocelyn Elders, who wants to legalize hard drugs, spoke the following drivel in a speech to the National Family Planning and Reproductive Health Assn. (Feb. 25, 1994): "Our Medicaid system had to be developed by a white male slave owner because our present system supports healthy, uneducated people who can only be slaves." A few weeks later another sparkling aperçu appeared in an article by Dr. Elders in the homosexual rag, *The Advocate*. Sex, she exclaimed, is "a normal and healthy part of our being, whether it is homosexual or heterosexual."

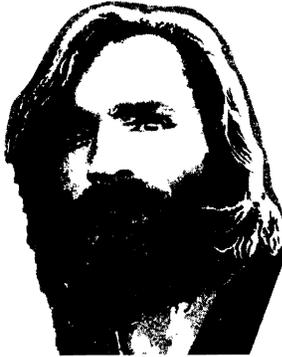
Fixated Stalker

Instead of suspending freshman Ewart Yearwood for stalking another freshman, Alexis Clinansmith, presumably a WASP, Swarthmore president Alfred H. Bloom ordered him to keep 40 feet away from her at all times. When he failed to comply, Bloom anted up \$10,000 for an all-expenses-paid spring semester for Yearwood at Columbia University, after which he could return to Swarthmore. When Columbia rejected the deal because of the stalker's poor academic record, lawyers

for both sides went to work. Any WASP would have been expelled long since for such shenanigans, but Yearwood happens to be a Hispanic, and Bloom, like so many other college presidents these days, happens to be a Jew.

Cultish Hybrid

Charles Manson, leader of the bestial hipsters who killed seven people in Los Angeles in 1969, including the eight-month pregnant blonde film actress, Sharon Tate, is becoming more of a cult hero than ever. He has a song, *Look at Your Game, Girl*, on an Axl Rose album that's way up there in the charts. At the Ameba boutique in San Francisco's Haight Street



Manson's back in the headlines

(where else?) Charlie Manson dresses, hats, leggings, jackets, even Charlie Manson children's wear, are selling like crazy. The Axl Rose album is distributed by Gef-fen Records, whose founder, David Gef-fen, a Brooklyn-born Jewish homo, made \$710 million when his company was sold to Mitsubishi. The company, incidentally, is still run by Jews. As for Manson, who has more than a dollop of Negro genes, the only good thing that can be said about him is that the 59-year-old murderer is still in jail.

Dangerous Jobs

His face wasn't shown on national TV, but Courtney Matthews, the 19-year-old who killed four employees at a Clarksville (KY) Taco Bell, was black. Two of his female victims were white, one the mother of three. One woman was black. The murdered male was white. . . Multi-killer Marcus Thompson walked into a Tulsa Wendy's just before lunch and opened fire with a semiautomatic handgun, wounding four high-school girls and two male employees—presumably all whites. Thompson, a black, was angry because he was expecting a pay raise that didn't come through. . . In Ft. Worth (TX), Derrick Crowe, a 17-year-old black, killed two of his co-workers, presumably white, in a Jack in the Box eatery.

Black ethnic cleansing of whites in fast food establishments is getting to be an American institution.

Rabbi Approves Crime

Neal Elefant, a onetime FBI translator of wiretapped conversations, asked Orthodox Rabbi Elazar Teitz if it would be okay to warn a fellow Jew that he was a suspect in an illegal money laundering scam. Although this would mean tipping off a suspected criminal, the rabbi approved, citing Jewish law. The FBI grabbed the illegal tipster three days after he had delivered the warning. Elefant is now serving 18 months. The rabbi was not arrested.

Child Abuser Walks

The wife of Aron Goldberger, described in the Baltimore Sun as an Orthodox Jewish scholar, has accused him of sexually abusing three of his sons, ages two to five. Judge Elsbeth Bothe, resorting to a newfangled piece of legal trickery, granted Goldberger "probation before judgment," a tortuous legal process in which "a defendant acknowledges the existence of sufficient evidence to convict and pleads guilty, but is allowed to maintain his innocence." While on probation, Goldberger must stay away from his children and spend time with a shrink.

Louisville Blacks Make News

Shawna Sears was arrested on a charge of pouring boiling water over her baby girl, 4, causing second degree burns over 10% of her body. . . A month later Stephanie Power, buried her newborn son in the backyard of her home. . . While her daughter, who wouldn't keep her room clean, and grandson were sleeping, black grandma Linda Holloman sprayed the bed with hair spray and applied a match. The two black females escaped injury but much of the house was reduced to ashes.

Attention Entrepreneurs!

The revival of general interest in collectibles (nostalgia for a simpler—and whiter—America?) has been a boon to the trading card business. For a good part of this century such cards featured only baseball players and were usually given free with the purchase of gum or tobacco. Much later the images of other professional athletes appeared. In the last decade or so all sorts of cards have found a market. Some feature film stars, astronauts, politicians, and the like. Not long ago collectible collectors were offered cards that gave star treatment to serial killers.

Perhaps it's time for some enterprising individual to peddle trading cards featur-

ing nationalist and racist leaders, thinkers and writers. Then the fun and profit of trading may commence in earnest. Trade you three Lothrop Stoddards for a Rockwell. How about two Huey Longs for a Mussolini? A Father Coughlin for a Wil-mot Robertson?

But perhaps a magazine like this one is itself a sort of trading card. One day in the future Instauration may be bought and sold at prices now commanded only by an original Babe Ruth or Honus Wagner.

V.O.

Kosher Hate Hoax

March's New Orleans mayoral run-off election witnessed Chosenite Donald Mintz charging that he was a victim of anti-Semitic villainy. For months, Mintz wailed that he was being singled out for both his Semitism and long record of having advanced black "civil rights." As evidence, Mintz displayed samples of literature attacking "Christ Killers," "Blood-sucking Jews" and calls to ship "Jews back to Auschwitz" that had mysteriously appeared in mailboxes and on porches.

At first no one could determine the source of the fliers. Nevertheless Mintz, screaming anti-Semitism, mounted a nationwide fundraising campaign that netted donations from around the country. Contributors read like a Who's Who of American Kosherdom. Mintz's campaign political director Josef Blumenfeld said:

Donald was under attack, not because he was white, but because he was Jewish. . . . We had to illustrate quite clearly what we were up against, so we made sure the hate literature got into the hands of our supporters.

To the embarrassment of the Tribe, New Orleans District Attorney Harry Connick issued an indictment of aides of Mintz's campaign, after staffer Murphy Morales was caught red-handed with 25 cartons of hate fliers attacking the "Jew-owned Times-Picayune." Morales then implicated Napoleon Moses, a Negro professor who has long been a close associate of Mintz. Morales told Connick that he received money from Moses to distribute the anti-Semitic. Evidence emerged, including faxes between the Moses and Mintz campaign headquarters, showing that the fliers had been drafted with the help of Professor Moses.

Although Mintz lost the mayoral race to Marc Morial, son of Dutch Morial, the city's first Negro mayor, he is still being investigated by the DA and the Human Relations Commission. A federal probe has been requested, on the ground that mail and interstate fax wires were improperly used for fundraising.



Dollar Washers

Jewish diamond dealers in New York are prime launderers of Colombian drug money. For a commission they buy gold for drug pushers with the pushers' cash. They then sell the gold to legitimate buyers and pass the money back to the drug kingpins, again taking a commission. Tens of millions of dollars are laundered each month by this process, affirms the N.Y. Daily News (Jan. 10, 1994). One leading Jewish gem dealer, Barry Slomovits, son of a Holocaust survivor, is now awaiting sentencing after snitching on three other defendants. In three years Barry pocketed \$10 million in commissions.

Whitewater Runs Red

The smelliest part of Whitewater is not the financial silt—that's an endemic part of the contemporary political scene. The smelliest part is the violence or threats of violence aimed at people who have been trying to find out what has been going on.

- Sally Perdue, one of Clinton's harem of dates when he was governor of Arkansas, was warned in a phone call from a man she described as a Democratic Party hack not to talk about Clinton's sex life or her "pretty little legs" might be disfigured.

- Last September a Little Rock private detective named Jerry Parks had his thick files on Clinton's sordid love life stolen. A few days later he was shot to death.

- A friend of Bill's died in a plane crash shortly before he was scheduled to be interviewed by a British reporter.

- A New Republic writer, down in Little Rock to write what turned out to be a devastating exposé of Arkansas politics and the mega-dollar operators surrounding Clinton, was beaten so badly by an unknown assailant as he was entering his hotel room that he didn't come to for four hours. Or so he says.

- Gary Johnson, an Arkansas lawyer who claimed he had videotaped Clinton's visits to Jennifer Flowers' abode, said he was attacked viciously by three men. His arm was broken; his head badly injured; his bladder perforated; and all his videotapes stolen.

- Finally there's the "suicide" of Vincent Foster, a charter member of Hillary's White House entourage. A photo of his hand holding the gun that killed him was widely circulated in the media in the hope it would end further questions on the subject. But the photo could easily have been staged. According to G. Gordon Liddy, it

was. After promising not to reveal his identity, Liddy interviewed a mystery guest on his radio program who claimed to have been the first one to find Foster's body and the first to inform police of its whereabouts. He insisted that the body was not in the same position as shown in the photo. When Liddy asked why he was so intent on guarding his identity, the man replied, "Because I don't want to end up like that guy I found."

Schindlerana

I finally went to see *Schindler's List*. Pretty much of a snoozer. Actually, it started off pretty well. The irony of the Schindler character (never mentioned in any review) was that he out-Jewed the Jews with his war profiteering. Technically the film was outstanding, but overdone in some areas and half-baked in others. No Majority reviewer was brave enough to give the film a mediocre review, which is all it deserved. If he had, he would have been transferred to the classified or obituary depts. Incidentally, there is no truth to the rumor that a sequel, *Schindler's S---* *List*, is planned about the Jews that Schindler refused to save.

In the film's epilog, when the actors who played Schindler's Jews were paired off with the real life survivors, it was amazing how "Jewish" the real Jews looked and how "Aryan" the actors appeared. The most Semitic-looking character was a Nazi collaborator named Goldberg.

J. H.

It has been Instaurator's pet theory that the motives and behavior of Oskar Schindler could best be explained if he was a closet Jew. Steven Spielberg himself seems to agree with the Jewish connection. He has now admitted he based the film character of Schindler on none other than his good friend Steven Ross, the Jewish super wheeler-dealer, who died of cancer in 1992 after putting together the Time Warner news and entertainment monopoly.

Jewish legislators in California are up in arms about the 69 (mostly Negro) high-school students who dared to laugh at a particularly "touching" moment in Spielberg's over-hyped hit. Since California has a law which requires that every public school student in grades 7 through 12 receive "instruction" in the Holocaust, how was it possible for any high-school student to indulge in such blasphemous

behavior? Jewish educators, wondering out loud if the law was being enforced, have demanded a thorough investigation.

Steven Spielberg's mother is about as stereotypical as any Jewish mama can be. After the Oscar ceremonies she told some friends she was so proud of her son's many awards she was thinking of having her "uterus bronzed." Spielberg happily repeated his mother's thought at one of the innumerable public gatherings celebrating moviedom's greatest genius. Once again, it becomes painfully obvious that our tastemakers have no taste.

British actor Jeremy Irons, licking the hands that feed him, told the Academy Awards audience that Thomas Keneally's novel, *Schindler's Ark*, on which Spielberg based *Schindler's List*, was "nonfiction." Jews are so almighty these days they can even con their acolytes into inventing moronic oxymorons.

For a knockout, top-to-bottom critique of Schindler's List, especially Spielberg's deliberate failure to mention the German SS court's crackdown on sadistic camp commanders, see Michael A. Hoffman II's newsletter, Revisionist Researcher, Vol. 4, #7, published by Wiswell Ruffin House, P.O. Box 236, Dresden, NY 14441.

Any Defecting Jews?

How proud were American Jews to be Jews when they heard on the evening news that one of their own, a Brooklynite to boot, massacred 29 Palestinians while they were bent over in prayer in a Hebrew mosque?

Most Jews probably felt a few momentary qualms, not about the deaths of the Palestinians but about the bad PR caused by the mini-Holocaust and about the grist given the mills of anti-Semites the world over.

But there must have been a few Jews who felt ashamed to be Jewish, ashamed to belong to the same population group as murderer Baruch Goldstein, so ashamed that they decided to give up being Jews and dissociate themselves from the ethnicity conferred on them by their birth and family upbringing.

Obviously these defecting Jews are the best Jews, the ones who could do the most for their brethren if they chose to stay the course. By diminishing the ranks of his kinsmen ever so slightly, Baruch Goldstein actually did non-Jews, far from the scene of slaughter, a favor. Moreover, by his bloody act, which occurred at the height of *Schindler's List* propaganda, he

showed that Jews, quintessential racists since they claimed to have killed all the first-born in Egypt, are as adept as any other people at the killing game.

Jane's Back with a Vengeance

Some of our people believe we have reached the end of the racial road, that the assault on the Majority cannot get any worse. Such believers are terribly deluded. Ted Turner and wifey Hanoi Jane Fonda have backed a new colorization process which makes it possible to change the skin color of actors and actresses in home videos. With a little fiddling with computers the phizes of Robert Redford and Sharon Stone can be changed from white to black and the mugs of Whoopi Goldberg and Wesley Snipes from black to white.

The Fonda/Turner process has not yet been perfected to the point where black facial features, such as splayed noses and liver lips can be altered and plastered over the thin noses and thin lips of Nordics. But no doubt Mr. & Mrs. T are working on it.

The first three films to be released with the colorization process are *Casablanca*, *Driving Miss Daisy* and *Guess Who's Coming to Dinner?* Jesse Jackson and Roger Ebert, the blubbery movie critic married to a Negress, have gone bonkers over what's in store for the home video market.

Demjanjuk Update

Although it has been trying mightily, the Justice Dept. has so far been unable to deport John Demjanjuk, the Ukrainian-born Detroit auto worker who was stripped of his American citizenship in 1986 and shipped off to Israel where, after a lugubrious trial, he was sentenced to death. In all, he spent some seven years in solitary confinement until the Israeli Supreme Court decided that somebody else was Ivan the Terrible.

Though a U.S. federal appeals court accused the witch-hunting Office of Special Investigations of fraudulent conduct in the latter's persecution of Demjanjuk, the taxpayer-subsidized coterie of Jewish revanchists hasn't given up by any means. The OSI is working day and night to get him deported a second time.

Meanwhile, what about reparations for an innocent 73-year-old man who was dragged away from his family and handed over to a foreign country that didn't even exist at the time of his alleged war crimes? How about a suit for damages against the OSI, which practically framed him? What about restoring his unlawfully cancelled U.S. citizenship?

As a brief reminder of what Demjanjuk was up against, here are a few snatches of what one Jew, Pinchas Epstein, said in his testimony in Demjanjuk's trial in Israel. Epstein swore Demjanjuk, alias Ivan the Terrible, stood at the entrance of a gas chamber and drove the Jews in with a "metal rod and a hatchet." Among other things, many other things, Epstein, while looking Demjanjuk in the eye, claimed he cut off the breasts of Jewish women and smashed in the heads of Jewish men. Another witness for the prosecution, Elijah Rosenberg, testified that "because women and children burn better we had to throw the men in the fire first." Rosenberg then asserted that Demjanjuk ordered him to violate a dead woman. "It was only the presence of the some SS people in the vicinity that allowed me to refuse."

This is what two Jews said about a man who wasn't even there. And we are expected to believe every jot and tittle of what such galactic liars say about the Holocaust?

Impermissible Thoughts

•The mascot of the 1996 Summer Olympics to be held in the U.S. is named Izzy. Couldn't be more appropriate unless the games were played in Tel Aviv.

•Donna Shalala has inspired me to come up with a portmanteau word: Les-beanese.

•If the science of cryogenics ever advances to the point where it becomes affordable, I am going to get myself freeze-dried from January 31 till March 1 to avoid Black History Month.

•Part of Clinton's appeal is his youthful appearance, much like Kennedy's. While I don't see all that much vim and vigor in his administration, I must admit that the appointment of Ruth Bader Ginsburg to the Supreme Court has re-Jew-venated that institution.

M.M.

Principal on the Rack

The media poured down barrels of invective on Hulond Humphries, the principal of the Randolph County High School (AL), for calling off the junior and senior prom when he found out that several black/white couples planned to attend. Only recently he had had problems with interracial dating that had erupted in violence, and he didn't want any more of it.

Whatever his reasons, Humphries was immediately suspended with pay when the media wailings became eardrum-piercing. But then, as if shaking their fists at world opinion, school board members in an incredible display of bravery and in-

dependence reinstated him. Though Humphries apologized for his action and rescheduled the prom, the unspeakable Morris Dees jumped into the fray by filing a lawsuit against the principal on behalf of a half-breed student. The following is part of a letter sent by an Instaurationist to the beleaguered Humphries.

I am sure that the untruthfulness of the media does not prevent you from suffering embarrassment and humiliation. It is not only common sense but scientifically indisputable that mixed-race marriages are a mistake. The overwhelming majority of Americans know that and feel as you do. The suffering mixed-race marriages brings to parents, the painful burdens imposed upon a child by such marriages, would only lead responsible persons to discourage such unnatural unions.

It is frightening to see the great divide which separates real "public opinion" in this country from "published opinion." It takes real courage under such circumstances for someone in public life to take the stand you have taken. If you have prevented even one such marriage or one such child, you have prevented untold suffering beyond anything you are suffering now. Please console yourself with that thought. Your actions are the exact opposite of the media's mischaracterizations. Your actions are the farthest thing from "hate." How much better our country would be if parents in every school district could entrust their children to a school with a principal like you. I hope you will withstand this onslaught. Many more people than you realize will be lifting you up in their hearts and minds.

300

Hot and Cold Amendment

U.S. Jews have appointed themselves the prime guardians of the First Amendment. Let any Christian organization or school take a single penny from the state, and the ACLU will be suing everyone concerned in a matter of days. Jews have a different attitude towards Israel, which has several religious parties and a plethora of religious institutions—all loaded with lavish state subsidies. It's not an exaggeration to say that, although a considerable part of Israel's population is atheistic, Israel itself is close to being a theocracy.

Even in America Jews, when it involves money for them, opt for knocking down the wall of separation erected so laboriously by the British founding fathers. At Kiryas Joel, a nest of 7,500 Hasids in New York, the state with the concurrence of the legislature and that great democrat Governor Mario Cuomo has been shell-



ing out money for years to the cult's religious school for disabled children. A few concerned New Yorkers, unlike the sniveling Cuomo, have objected to what is going on and have taken the case to the U.S. Supreme Court. The Noxious Nine, when they finally rule, can hardly be expected to surrender the First Amendment to the Hasids' Jewish lawyers, who are always on the other side of the fence (wall), except when their cousins are getting state handouts.

Another branch of Hasids, the Brooklyn-based Lubavitchers, have been promised public money when their rebbe, the 92-year-old Menachem Schneerson, dies, which should be at any moment because he has been in a coma for weeks. The rebbe is worrying his congregation because he is supposed to be the Messiah ordained by Yahweh to personally lead his flock back to the Promised Land. How can he do this if he is flat on his back and comatose?

It is expected the rebbe's death will be so shattering to his congregation that its members will need a lot of counseling. New York State has already agreed to pick up the tab. Just one more Jewish-inspired swipe at the First Amendment that other Jews sanctify.

Many Lubavitcher Hasids, by the way, are gung ho for Baruch (killer) Goldstein. Some of the money they send to their brethren in Israel probably got in his pocket. It's fairly obvious that the recent shooting of four Lubavitcher students on the Brooklyn Bridge by a Lebanese was in retaliation for the massacre in Hebron, just as the earlier bombing of the World Trade Center was a Muslim reaction to Jewish terrorism in the occupied territories. Since the U.S. bankrolls the Jewish state, Middle Eastern freedom fighters have apparently come to the conclusion that the banker must assume some responsibility for how and where his dollars are spent.

Art and Anti-Art

When you lose control of the present, you lose control of the past. Nothing proves this rule more conclusively than what is happening to art in America.

In March the art commission of Portland (OR) rejected a \$200,000 bronze statue commemorating the 150th anniversary of the Oregon Trail. The faces of the three pioneers (father, mother, son) were far too Nordic looking to please the minority members of the commission. One

critic denounced the work for featuring a Bible-toting Christian. Another said, "A more appropriate statue might be titled, 'Receivers of Stolen Property,' and would depict laughing European-American men standing on Native American corpses with pieces of torn up treaties scattered about and a sign saying, 'No Negroes Allowed.'" The final verdict of the art commission: the statue was "insensitive to the history of the indigenous people of the area," a judgment that bordered on the absurd because the sculpted figures were supposed to represent the pioneers of 1843, not a contemporary affirmative action family.

What does it take these days to be "sensitive" to minorities? Art, to have any value, has to contain some element of truth. The main object of minority artists nowadays is not to create minority art, but to trash Majority art. The net result is anti-art.

Financial Crime of the Year

One of the biggest Jewish scams in recent times was perpetrated by the Gitano Group Inc., onetime giant purveyor of jeans to the cheap chic set. Originally started by the Dabah family of Syrian Jews, Gitano used to do hundreds of millions of dollars a year in business with Wal-Mart and other big chains. Last December, 30 U.S. customs agents raided Gitano headquarters on Zoo City's Seventh Ave. searching for evidence of massive violations of U.S. import laws. With the fate of their company in limbo, two Dabahs have pleaded guilty to felony charges. Only a few months ago Haim Dabah hosted 1,000 guests at his son's

bar mitzvah in the Grand Ballroom of the Waldorf Astoria, where they nibbled on huge cakes shaped like the Wailing Wall. One room had a wind tunnel that blew out showers of \$1 bills.

Mr. Jailed. Mrs. Dead?

Jewish terrorist Robert Manning, 47, finally extradited from Israel after two years of legal maneuvering, was sentenced to 30 years without parole for his complicity in the 1980 mail-bomb murder of a non-Jewish secretary in Los Angeles. Manning is also suspected of having had a hand in the 1985 bomb death in Angeltown of Palestinian activist and poet, Alex Odeh. Mrs. Manning, 53, a co-conspirator and an Orthodox Jewess living in the West Bank, has been trying to avoid extradition by purporting that her dress and food in an American jail would not meet the requirements of her religion.

Hold the press! As the day of her extradition approached, Mrs. Manning suddenly up and died of a serendipitous heart attack!

Racketeering Newcomers

"Soviet émigrés," a soft-hearted term for Russian Jews, are ravaging segments of the business world in their "new home," America. One immigrant, who had co-religionists competing for a contract, called up his rival's chiseling harpy of an ex-wife and told her things about her ex-spouse's finances that she could use against him in court. Some other Soviet émigrés offer to fix up single American male friends with attractive Soviet ladies. The Jews bring the women over, who marry the guys, then promptly sue for divorce and split the booty with their conspiratorial pimps.

Symbiosis

He was a man with a raw creativity,
Like the first poet of Ancient Greece,
Or like music heard across the waters of the Baltic,
He was a pure poet rising to sing the song of his race,
The Van Gogh of the new racialism;
Yet she saw Shakespeare in him!

A politician's wife can smile and worry about her teeth,
A working man's wife need only hide the beer,
But the wife of a poor artist is the mother of art.

Surely this must be a sad artistic symbiosis,
But her name co-authored everything.

Come to history, darling woman, and take your chair,
And bring Ezra Pound's wife with you.

Kenneth Lloyd Anderson

Talking Numbers

1.83 71 12 100.013 .03% -43 45 31425 7

Approximately 650,000 U.S. troops took part in the Gulf War. About 1,000 or 0.15% were Jews. (New American View, March 1, 1994)

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535 of the 1,782,647 golfers who are members of private golf clubs are black.

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The figure for the U.S. Jewish population is that magic, all-purpose rubric, 6 million. Of these Jews, 1.2 million had Xmas trees in their homes during the last holiday season. Most of these lapsers are married to Christians. 4.7 million Jews observe Hanukkah by lighting candles. 540,000 Jews observe the Sabbath in a traditional manner; 1,680,000 purchase only kosher meat.

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A project has been started to count Jewish graves in Arlington Cemetery. The only other ethnic group to count graves is the Japanese. 200,000 U.S. war veterans are buried there. So far, 1/3 of the cemetery has been searched, and 300 Jews have been found.

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20.5 million Americans wear diapers. Only 9.5 million of them are infants. The remaining 11 million are incontinent adults. (Instaurationists would claim a greater number are metaphorically wearing diapers.) There are approximately 15,000 brain-dead, PVS or "persistent vegetative state" Americans. (Instaurationists would estimate the number to be considerably higher.)

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The White House budget is \$389 million a year. Hillary has 13 aides, whose pay totals \$703,416. Non-reimbursable White House entertainment expenses are running at \$262 million a year. Reimbursable events are expected to come to \$1.6 billion. One such was the Dec. 7 lunch in the Executive Mansion that Clinton hosted for Robert Altman and Clark Clifford. The former was acquitted by a jury for his involvement in the crooked B.C.C.I. bank. Clifford was pronounced too sick and old to stand trial, but wasn't too old or too sick to attend Clinton's lunch or the boisterous 109th Gridiron Dinner, where he jauntily sported a top hat and tails.

#

31 criminals in 13 states were executed in 1992. Texas led the field with 12. 2,575 murderers have been sentenced to death in 34 states. 1,508 (58.6%) are white; 1,029 (40%) black; 196 (7.6%) Hispanic; 24 (0.9%) Amerindian; 14 (0.5%) Asian; 36 (1.4%) women. Most electrocu-

tions were performed by lethal injection, followed by execution and lethal gas. A few states authorize hanging or a firing squad as an alternative but, as far as can be ascertained, none of these executions took place in 1992.

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32 "historically black" black colleges have wretched on the repayment of student loans. These institutions should be, but probably won't be, thrown out of the federal student loan program if they don't pay up by June 30.

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60% of all Americans (Newsweek poll) think immigration is a "bad thing." 61% (N.Y. Times/CBS poll) believe immigration levels should be reduced. Immigrants comprise more than 25% of prisoners in federal penitentiaries.

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42% of black males between the ages of 18 and 35 in Washington (DC) are either in jail, on probation, on parole, out on bail or being sought on arrest warrants.

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Federal prosecutors have asked for the death penalty for 37 drug kingpins. 33 are minorityites.

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The Federal National Mortgage Assn. (Fannie Mae) promises to make \$1 trillion available to help finance homes for 10 million low-income poor families by the year 2,000.

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The Scholastic Aptitude Test (SAT) has been replaced by the Scholastic Assessment Test. Some 1.2 million high-school students are expected to take the new, revised, downgraded SAT this year. Minorities, mainly blacks, claimed the old SAT was culturally biased.

#

Donald Huddle, a Rice University economist, has charged that 1.96 million legal and illegal immigrants cost Texas \$4.68 billion in 1992 and cost 226,000 native Texans their jobs. The state's tab for immigrants for the 1993-2002 period is projected at \$66.8 billion. Governor Lawton Chiles of Florida claims immigrants, legal and illegal, are costing his state \$2 billion annually.

#

The estimated national debt as of one minute after midnight, March 17, 1994, was \$4,499,833,000,000—and climbing at \$13,000 a second. Last year's budget deficit was \$255 billion; last year's interest paid on the national debt amounted to \$292.5 billion. To keep the U.S. ship of

state afloat, Japan has bought some \$135 billion worth of U.S. treasury paper; Britain, \$75 billion; Germany, \$45 billion.

#

Jews provided 60% of the early (1992) campaign funds to Democratic congressional races (Jerusalem Post, Feb. 26, 1994). The article written by Yoram Ettinger, an Israeli diplomat, went on to say, "President Bill Clinton has held U.S. Jewish activists in high political esteem, appointing an unprecedentedly large number of Jews to executive positions."

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More than half of the 612 inmate deaths in northeastern state prisons in 1991 were AIDS-related.

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The 13,371,400 personal crimes and 13,515,140 household crimes that disgraced the U.S. social order in 1992 cost victims \$17.6 billion.

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Latest Auschwitz figures: 1.3 million deported to camps; 223,000 survivors. Dead included 960,000 Jews, 70,000 or 75,000 Poles, "nearly all" of the 23,000 Gypsies and 15,000 Soviet war prisoners. Plaques honoring the memory of 4 million Jews supposedly killed in Auschwitz have now been removed. (London Daily Telegraph, Jan. 22, 1994)

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601,000 of the 6 million (the figure is becoming sacred) recipients of Social Security disability benefits are non-citizens. Thousands of immigrants are getting on the SSI payroll by faking mental illness.

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A study of 8 Jewish charity organizations in New York found that the chief officers were raking in salaries ranging from \$115,000 to \$237,737.

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The U.S. Army expects to recruit 70,000 new soldiers in fiscal 1994, 20% of them women.

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The INS has a backlog of 364,000 asylum cases. 10,000 new asylees are applying each month.

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The U.S. Postal Service printed 20 million sheets of 29¢ stamps honoring the late black rodeo star, Bill Pickett. Since the face belonged to his brother, Ben, the stamps had to be junked.

#

266 of the National Basketball Association's 354 players are black. Of the league's 72 head and assistant coaches, only 20 are black. Of the National Football League, 60% of the players are black. Of Major League Baseball players, 17% are black, and an additional 13% are Latino or Hispanic.

Primate Watch



Now that the **Supreme Court** has ruled that Jewish soldiers under certain conditions can wear yarmulkes, the Armed Forces will allow Muslim males to don a koofi (skull cap) and Muslim females a hijab (head scarf).

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Janet Reno, whose mother is an honorary princess of the Miccosukee Indians, recently attended a Jewish art exhibit in Florida where she was kidded that the Miccosukees may have been one of the lost tribes. Reno wasn't kidding back when she went out of her way to praise Jews for building "Miami Beach out of nothing." Some non-Jews after a visit to Miami Beach might say Jews made worse than nothing out of nothing.

#

A new "tell-all" book on **Ethel Kennedy**, who might have been First Lady if Bobby had lived, is due out this summer. Author Jerry Oppenheimer goes into great detail about Ethel's sticky shoplifting fingers along with her alcoholism, her flirtation with arson and her adulterous moments. Oppenheimer says Ethel's family, the Skakels, have always considered the Kennedys to be "rum runners."

#

The **Myers Park Presbyterian Church** in Charlotte (NC) invited members of its congregation to participate in a Seder Meal on March 29. "Come celebrate the Passover feast and learn about *our* deep Christian roots in the Jewish tradition. This feast celebrates the liberation of *our* Hebrew ancestors from slavery in Egypt." (The italics are the editor's.)

#

Troy Smith, former University of Louisville basketball diddler, slam-dunked his white girlfriend to death in their Cincinnati apartment after a "domestic argument." Smith claims that he had been trying to leave when she jumped on his back. He accidentally killed her, he explained, when he tried to sling her off. Since he has pleaded guilty to voluntary manslaughter, it will be hard to ferret out all the sordid details. One reporter said the girl's neck had been broken.

#

A Houston **Muslim family**—husband, wife and four kids—is suing a restaurant chain for putting pork in beef tacos. Each family member wants \$100,000, making the total sum \$600,000.

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A topless blonde Dallas waitress, Kimberly Bailey, separated from hubby and the mother of a 3-year-old, is suing black

Elvis Patterson of the Dallas Cowboys for \$50,000 for harassing her with "highly offensive sexual advances." To be specific, she swore he licked her face, bit her back and grabbed her buttocks and breasts.

#

As a Black Panther hero and jailbird back in the sickly 60s and author of the widely touted and flatulent *Soul on Ice*, **Eldridge Cleaver** suffered a brain hemorrhage while being booked for cocaine possession and drunkenness in Berkeley (CA). Apparently he had been robbed and hit on the head sometime before being taken into custody.

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The real name of Phranc, the self-designated all-American Jewish lesbian folk singer, is **Susan Gottlieb**. One of her "hit" songs is *Take Off Your Swastika*.

#

HBO and Pepsi have sent posters to 20,000 predominantly black schools that contain the following doggerel: "We [Negroes] are the builders of the Pyramids, look what you hid. . . . So much to tell the world the truth no longer hid."

#

Congresswoman **Barbara-Rose Collins** (D-MI) is not a Catholic, Protestant or Jew. Her church is the Pan African Orthodox Shrine of the Black Madonna.

#

Sanford K. Bronstein, 76, described by a local district attorney as "charismatic" and "brilliant," almost bankrupted Miami's Cedars of Lebanon Hospital with his massive embezzlements two decades ago, for which he served 7½ years. In March he was back in handcuffs—this time for looting \$278,829 from a home health-care agency.

#

Prominent New Yorker **Steven Hoffenberg**, who came close to buying the N.Y. Post a year or so ago, is free on \$1 million bail after being arrested for securities fraud and obstruction of justice. The Post, now owned by Rupert Murdoch, is one of the nation's most hateful hate sheets.

#

While picketing the opening of the Holocaust Museum in Washington last year, David Willcox was beaten by **three yarmulke-donned Jewish thugs**, who smashed him on the head with a metal bar, a nasty wound that required twelve stitches. The **FBI** put up a big show of investigating, then dropped the case, even though the **Jewish Defense Organization** openly took credit for the assault. As FBI agents know only too well, this is the

kind of hate crime that is politically dangerous to probe too deeply.

#

They Don't Make Jews Like Jesus Anymore was almost the theme song of **Kinky Friedman and his Texas Jewboys**. Although the band has broken up, Kinky is still going strong. Penguin Books has sent him on a month-long tour of Australia to huckster his mystery novels. His boon traveling companion is **Rita Jo Thompson**, Miss Texas of 1987.

#

His battery-operated Light Gear sneakers lit up his every step which made it easy for cops to follow and eventually capture **Alfred Acree** of Charles City (VA) as he fled into the night with 12 bags of cocaine.

#

The signature of **Catalina Villalpando**, a Jewish-looking Hispanic and the former Treasurer of the United States, is on much of the country's paper money printed between December 1989 and January 1993. Of all people, the U.S. Treasurer should set an example when it's a matter of taxes. But Ms. Villalpando didn't. She pleaded guilty in March to three charges: (1) evading \$47,000 in federal income taxes; (2) obstruction of justice; (3) conspiracy to hide income.

#

Over the years sociologists and various eggheaded criminologists have been asserting that only whites are serial killers. If so, what about **Henry Louis Wallace** of Charlotte (NC), a Negro who was arrested in March and charged with strangling 14 black women in the last four years?

#

As a deaf engaged couple was driving to dinner in Pico Rivera (CA) on Feb. 4, fiancé and fiancée, as customary, were communicating with each other in sign language. All of a sudden a truck loaded with **seven "youths"** pulled up beside them and let go with a few rounds, injuring the woman in the face and shoulder. Police believe the attackers thought the couple was flashing gang signs.

#

A federal grand jury has indicted an **Israeli lawyer**, a former Israeli general and a General Electric executive named **Herbert D. Steindler** on charges the trio skimmed \$11 million off the top of a huge U.S. military aid package for Israel. GE has already paid a \$69 million fine for its part in the swindle.

#

The current Washington (DC) phone book has listings for **Jules Andrianfahanana**, a Madagascan, **Mallika Umamaheswaran**, an Asian Indian, and **Phengsavanh Khammoungkloune**, a Laotian.

The leitmotiv of *Sesame Street*, the oldest (25 years) and the most watched (38 countries) children's program, is both terse and tergiversating: "Pile it on 'em while they're young." God only knows how many millions upon millions of Majority kids have been deracinated by the altruistic pap that flows out of Big Bird and his scruffy friends every weekday. Only the Devil knows how many millions upon millions of minority kids have been racinated by constant subtle and not-so-subtle attempts to instill pride (the standard euphemism for minority racism) into the hearts and minds of nonwhites.

The liberal input into *Sesame Street* is overwhelming. What is not underwhelming is the culture vulturish influence of the Chosen.

The program's Jewish tilt started way back when *Sesame Street* first opened for business. It's creator was Joan Ganz Cooney, half of whose genes are non-Aryan. Cooney has now dissolved from the TV picture, only to be replaced by a horde of totally Jewish personnel. The executive producer of *Sesame Street* these days is Michael Loman, whose job, according to Washington Jewish Week, is to make "sure all ethnic and racial groups are represented in the show." (Translation: Nonwhites and Jewish groups are to be over-represented and over-praised; Majority children are to be underrepresented and under-praised.)

Loman is a New Yorker who spent 17 years in Hollywood writing one-liners for *All in the Family*, Norman Lear's propaganda tour de farce, and the *Cosby Show*, a subliminal pitch for black racism. Not exactly the best preparation for writing for a much younger and more innocent audience. And wouldn't you know that the man in charge of TV's most influential children's program happens to have no children of his own!

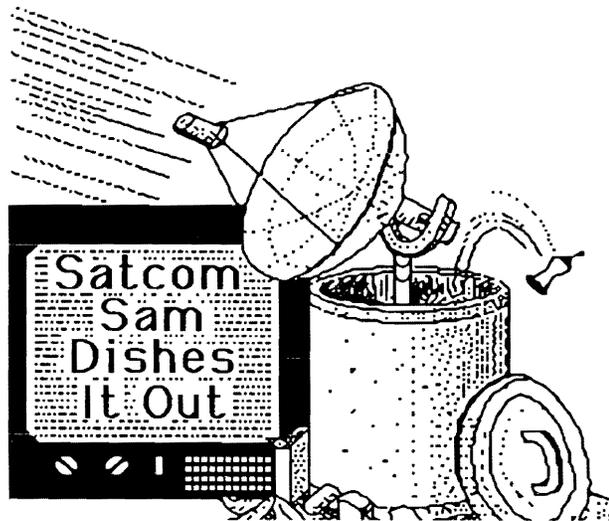
Norman Stiles, a racial cousin of Loman's, has been head writer of *Sesame Street* for more than 20 years. His previous TV experience was limited to writing unfunny lines for the *Merv Griffin Show* and for that ultra-banal and thankfully short-lived TV series, *When They Were Rotten*.

The supervising producer/director of *Sesame Street* is Lisa Simon, who joined the show in 1969 when it was just getting underway. She is credited with directing a pilot for *Shalom Sesame*, the Hebrew version, understandably a big hit in Israel. The coordinating producer for *Sesame Street* is Arlene Sherman, who also just happens to be Jewish.

When BBC was offered *Sesame Street*, it turned it down. A slightly wiser network than its American counterparts, BBC knew it was a brainwasher.

Once the kids who watch it every day grow up, it's going to be hard to shake off the indoctrination. If a fair number of them don't, we are done for.

George Jammal, an Israeli actor living in Hollywood, wanted to make some serious money. So he announced to the press, always eager to hear from Jews, that while climbing Mt. Ararat in Turkey he had discovered a piece of wood from Noah's Ark. Though the media gave this a big play, it was all pure poppycock—and when Jammal finally confessed, he did a neat stint of backtracking. He had the chutzpah to claim he had dreamed up the hoax in order to prevent future airings of TV shows built around poorly researched religious themes!



Jammal's confession came a little late for CBS's *Incredible Discovery of Noah's Ark*, which was dutifully watched last year by 20 million gullible couch potatoes, who didn't know—and probably wouldn't have cared if they had known—that the "sacred wood" came from a railroad tie in Long Beach (CA).

Ernst Zündel's weekly TV show, *Voice of Freedom*, was yanked off El Paso's KGLF-TV on the order of Marc Kramer, 23, a teacher in a local Hebrew day school. Kramer joined forces with a local rabbi and Canadian-Jewish agit-propper Sol Littman of the Canadian succursal of the Simon Wiesenthal Center. Previously the *Voice of Freedom* had been dumped from two satellite stations, following a cacophony of Jewish protests.

Negro protests have delayed the airing of a Smithsonian documentary on New Guinea. The Congressional Black Caucus felt that viewers might confuse New Guinea cannibals with African blacks, perhaps even American blacks. No similar complaints were heard when the movie, *Fried Green Tomatoes*, ended with a Negro making a stew out of the remains of a murdered Ku Klux Klansman.

What's new on TV news? Nothing really. A recent poll showed Peter Jennings and Tom Brokaw in a close heat for garnering the largest amount of news and commercial addicts—30% versus 29%, respectively. Injun Dan came in at a rather embarrassing 24%; black Bernie Shaw of CNN was tabbed at 10%. Connie Chung, for reasons unknown, was left out of the numbers game. . .NBC *Nightly News* has a new boy wonder executive producer, Jeff Zucker, who fills the Jewish quota of news executives to overflowing. . .To make way for the installation of Rick Kaplan, a pal of Slick Willie, as executive producer of ABC's *World News Tonight*, Emily Rooney, daughter of CBS curmudgeon, Andy Rooney, was fired. The quota for Irish-American network news bosses is minimal. . .Speaking of *World News Tonight*, which Peter Jennings hinted was planning to give conservatives more of a break, in a recent 17-week period, his Friday gimmick, "Person of the Week," featured 17 identifiable liberals; only four conservatives.

Sallies from Satcom Sal. The term for changing channels up and down the TV dial in search of acceptable fare is called surfing. I was doing just that the other evening when the proffered menu was even less appetizing than usual. Though I do not have (or want) cable, I can occasionally pick up that arbiter of bad taste, the Fox Network. A program called *One on One* was just coming on. "Oh, good," I thought, "here is a magazine show like *48 Hours*, *Prime Time* and *Day One*." Instead it was one of those topical interview shows hosted by—brace yourself—Magic Johnson! I could not believe it! His guests, as you might expect, had been carefully selected for their innate obstreperousness. First came Whoopi Goldberg, fetching as ever, followed closely by Roseanne Barr and her husband, Tom Arnold. The final guest was that towering 7-foot ebony aberration, Shaquille O'Neal of basketball fame. Even the most fervent Negro boosters would have trouble deciphering the dialogue between those two:

M.J. Hey, Shack, wanna ask you 'bout your personality. You think you mo' like yo' mama o' yo' papa? You got sech nice smile.

S.O. Atchually, Magic, I kinda copy you, yo' smile and all. I thank thass why kids lak me. (He flashes a 270° sample to the audience.)

M.J. Well, whatever, they sho' do lak you.

I could take no more. Wondering if M.J. is really going to become a regular host, I prepared to turn off the set. I delayed, however, just long enough to see a clip from a forthcoming program with that Dream Team superboor, Charles Barkley, who is making a fortune appearing in current McDonalds' ads. He announced that, yes, he thinks he'll enter politics! Besides the equal portions of terror and anger that flooded me, there was a dollop of sadness when I thought that my countrymen would probably, given the chance, elect him.

Because I spend a fair amount of time at my hairdresser's, my ears were tingled by a story reported on TV. It seems that three armed gunmen entered a beauty salon, pointed their weapons at the customers and demanded their purses. One woman reached into hers, pulled out a gun and shot all three marauders stone cold dead. I'm not much of a feminist, but in this case I cheered aloud for the woman. Way to go, girl! Well, it turns out that she was an off-duty policewoman. Because of her action, we learned, she was promoted to detective. All well and good. She had courage when she needed it. But the upturn of her life had yet another notch to go. She was married just a few days after her promotion. Vicarious pleasure flooded through me, and my smile only faded when the picture of her with her bridegroom appeared. She is very black and he is white.

Former *Bewitched* star Dick Sargent, who is gay, believes that some people assume he has AIDS. "I don't have AIDS," he declared. "I am HIV-negative. But if I did, I would wear that badge as proudly as everybody else who has it."

When I first read this, honest to Pete, I thought it was just a "filler" article. Then, by sheer coincidence, that evening I saw Sargent in a television interview and he said the

same thing verbatim! Look at what the media have done. We've canonized and made heroes (as well as martyrs) out of people who carry a disease for which there is no known cure. They are permitted to roam anywhere they choose (as opposed to smokers like me!) and cry discrimination if they are denied a job because of an employer's distaste for and stark fear of their affliction. Thanks to the propaganda machine, masterminded and operated for the most part by Jews and queers, AIDsters have become the noblest victims of them all. Nice heroic role models we are setting up for our children these days.

From V.O. Rarely do I listen to Limbaugh. The increasingly farcical nature of much of American life is all the low comedy I need. Last year, however, I did give a listen for a half-hour. I wanted to hear his response to a White House charge that he had made "racist" comments about someone on the Clinton team. Limbaugh's reply should put to rest any speculations about the motives of Fat Body.

He said he never did, and never would, make any kind of racist remarks. He had made a thorough study of past controversial figures in the broadcasting business, and noted that some careers had ended when a talk show host crossed a certain line. He, Limbaugh, was too smart to cross such lines. "I'll leave radio and TV when I want to leave, not because I've been forced out," intoned the calorically challenged one.

Limbaugh's high-wire act is instructive in several ways. One is that large numbers of whites now feel so dispossessed they will anoint as messiah a clownish disk jockey. These are the same types who hailed Goldwater and Reagan as saviors. As bad as things are in the crazed U.S., they will have to get considerably worse before these bemused people opt for a genuine leader.

The other lesson that might be learned from the Rush show is that those aspiring to leadership of white folk should not forget to liberally salt their comments with humor, a quality that WASPs seem to demand before they pledge allegiance.

From A.R. If you are more a radio listener than a television watcher, you are probably aware of the encroaching influence of Jewish shtick on talk radio. An example is the *Neil Rodgers Show*, syndicated out of Miami. This is schlock of the worst kind, with Rodgers, a homosexual Jew, spending hours berating and belittling his callers with obnoxious putdowns, while filling the rest of his air time with repeated references to genitalia and the organs of defecation. Truly scatological humor.

A Jewish talk show host on the same station that lends Rodgers a microphone intrigues her listeners every night with references to flatulence, menstruation and sexual deviation. Stimulating fare! Nevertheless, the Gentiles tune in in droves, ready to have their senses violated by this vulgar electronic princess. Fittingly, these same Jewish talking heads display their total contempt for their largely non-Jewish listeners by regularly calling them goy on the air and ridiculing them at every opportunity. The Jewish shock jocks and jockesses know what they're doing, but the stupid yekls don't have a clue.

Good-bye to the White Tip

The news from South Africa is grim. It is now obvious that the turn to so-called "Majority" rule will end in either a bloodbath (white blood, that is) or civil war, to be followed by the departure of the whites or the establishment of a white rump state. The idea of a "multiracial, multicultural" South Africa was always twaddle, but now we are beginning to see that ideas do indeed have consequences. The insane idea that a modern industrial state with a large white population could be peacefully delivered into the hands of Bantu savages will now be shown to be, beyond a shadow of a doubt, one of the sickest ideas to come out of our very sick century.

It is sobering to think that a partitioned mini-state is the best the whites of South Africa can hope for. Ten years ago white South Africa stood free and independent, powerful enough to bid defiance to the Soviet Empire and send its Cuban lackeys running with their tails between their legs. The so-called black "frontline states" huffed and puffed about fighting a war to the finish with the "racist South Africans," but it was all bluster.

A combination of pressure from abroad and weakness from within has destroyed that South Africa. As ashamed as I am of our own country's complicity in the war against the continent's White Tip, the real enemy, as is always the case, came from within. A seedy collection of Jews, white liberals and Afrikaner turncoats drove the dagger into the heart of South Africa.

My thoughts and prayers will be with the conservative Afrikaners as they struggle to save what they can from the wreckage. As a student of the Boer War and the Afrikaners' long racial war with the Bantu, I am confident that the Afrikaner nation will not pass from the scene. In all the world there is not a worthier branch of our race. Only time will tell what form it will take, but some part of South Africa will remain firmly in the hands of the men and women who created that unique country.

That said, we must also recognize the inevitable. White rule in South Africa as it has existed for centuries will end before this year is out. What possible benefit can flow from this? Where could a silver lining lie? As painful as it is to list them, a number of positive elements can be counted on to result from the coming disaster in South Africa:

- For the first time a modern Western industrial nation will face total extinction. The gruesome process will be broadcast into every living room in the world. Even Joe Sixpack and the effete, degenerate plutocrats who rule us will be forced to look up from their soup bowls. The images that have become familiar to us from Liberia (Jeeps festooned with body parts parading around the capital) and Somalia (the mutilation of dead soldiers) will be branded into the mind of every Westerner who still has a mind.

- Within one year, two at the most, planeloads of bedraggled survivors will begin arriving in London, Paris, Amsterdam and New York, carrying with them hair-raising stories of murder, rape and pillage. First-person accounts of a descent into the heart of darkness. Many of these people will have an "ex" in front of their names. Ex-Finance Minister, ex-Foreign Minister, ex-Rector of this or that university, ex-editor of this or that liberal newspaper. They will all have tousled hair, sunken eyes, haggard jowls and the general appearance of persons who have been sitting on a

toilet reading the evening news when, inexplicably, they have been sucked down into the water closet, dragged by an irresistible force through the sewer pipes and left exhausted and despairing on the banks of some horrid cloaca. They will search for sympathy among their fellow "sheeple" in Western universities, think tanks and newsrooms, explaining that, although they were the ones who brought about "majority rule," by some strange twist of fate and due to the bad faith of "right-wingers," their beautiful vision of South Africa had collapsed into a nightmare. Smugly sure of their reception, they will be pained and alarmed to see that their weakness and betrayal of their own people in favor of dark-skinned barbarians have earned them no points with the powers-that-be in the West. Shunned and cast out into the outer darkness, the dolts will never understand why. The why is simple. The swine in the West who leaned on these fools to sell out their country knew damn well what the end result would be. Having done their dirty work, the swine will not want these living witnesses to the catastrophe to hang around. Don't be a stranger, de Klerk. Drop by sometime for a drink.

- The dark and threatening differences between modern Western man and black African proto-humanoids will become startlingly clear to even the most lobotomized couch potatoes. When the new "leaders" of South Africa drop the mask, and their cannibal souls (such as they are) crawl to the surface, we will all have the pleasing experience of seeing "heroes" transformed into creatures out of *The Night of the Living Dead*. Saint Nelson Mandela will appear in a different light when he is up on a platform in front of a shrieking mob, munching on a freshly excised piece of human liver, borrowed from the supine corpse of some unfortunate "political rival."

- Since South Africa was the economic engine that kept a large part of Black Africa in business, a rapid slide into economic depression is likely. The resulting chaos may be hard to detect, since Black Africa has been tumbling into the pit since the colonial masters left. It will show up, however, in a fairly quick breakdown in whatever public health services still manage to function in that part of the world.

- Millions of whites will soon either be dead or out of South Africa. For the most part these will be intelligent, educated people who have seen their country crumble before their eyes. They should be welcomed with open arms.

- The looming disaster in South Africa will thoroughly discredit the multicultural drivel being spooned down our throats. Even the dumb oxen among our leaders will be able to see that "multiculturalism" is a recipe for human train wrecks of monstrous proportions.

The fall of South Africa is a terrible event for Western man. For the first time since the collapse of the Roman Empire, our people will be permanently expelled from land that had been wrested from primitive natives and formed into a white homeland. The white man has lost much ground since the end of WWII, most of it in areas where we did not belong and should never have been. South Africa is different. It was "Western," the cradle of a small, but noble and tough white nation.

N.B. FORREST



Canada. Céline Barbeau of Quebec was told that the Moroccan, Abderrahman Chouaiby, who killed her daughter, his girlfriend, would be deported as soon as he had served his prison term. Much to her despair and astonishment, Mme. Barbeau, when driving to put some flowers on her daughter's grave, saw the murderer on the street. He had been paroled after serving 32 months of his wrist-slapping eight-year sentence. The Muslim, appealing his deportation order, had managed to get it suspended for six years. Canada's immigration minister, the man responsible for such a travesty of justice, is Sergio Marchi.

From a subscriber. Even the idiot liberals who support Canada's open-door immigration policy have been shocked at the news that Vietnamese immigrants are using their children to deal heroin on the streets. In the space of one week a nine-year-old girl in the town of Nanaimo on Vancouver Island and a five-year-old boy in the city of Vancouver have been apprehended for drug dealing. The girl was actively selling on the streets; the boy was waiting in the shadows with capsules of heroin in his pockets while daddy solicited passersby.

Britain. Eight hundred robberies in England and Wales in 1951; 45,323 in 1991. Given the chance, that's what race-mixing can do to a county that was once one of the world's most law-abiding.

Patrick Robinson, a highly touted BBC-TV actor, is playing Heathcliff in a stage production of *Wuthering Heights*. Miranda Pleasance, the fetching Nordic actress, is Cathy. As we might have expected, Robinson, who likes to shake his oily and coily dreadlocks in the faces of whites, is a member of the Negroid race.

Scotland has decided not to prosecute any of the 17 alleged "war criminals" in residence there. Britain, with a much larger Jewish population, is not as forgiving. The sleuths of the Sceptred Isle are continuing to invade the privacy of 27 suspected Nazis or Nazi collaborators, a £5-million snooping operation authorized by a recently passed retrospective law.

Britain's catching up to the U.S.—and fast! A man stormed into a math class at the Hall Garth School in Middlesbrough, lined up the students against a wall and

proceeded to stab a pretty blonde 12-year-old to death and wound two of her classmates. Police said the man they arrested was 29 years of age, but uttered not a word about his racial origins.

Britain's top-ranking serial killer, Frederick West, whose murders and mutilations put Jack the Ripper in the shade, has been charged with nine murders and



This is an Englishman?

maybe 11 more to come. Despite the tremendous publicity—he likes to keep his victims near him by burying them in his backyard and basement—the British press has carefully, at least so far, omitted discussing his racial origins. From his photo it is glaringly evident that his DNA is not the type that runs in the veins of Princess Di. Instauration's best guess is that he is some kind of part-Asian mongrel.

The late John Maynard Keynes has been hailed by Jews and non-Jews alike as one of the great economists of all time. The hails grew a little louder when it became known he was a bisexual. Now they are trailing off. A new book, *John Maynard Keynes: the Economist as Savior*, by Robert Skidelsky, who, digging into Keynes's gaudy past, came up with a Mother Lode of anti-Semitism, such as: Communism "makes Jews less avaricious". . . Weimar Germany was under "the ugly thumb of its impure Jews" who have "sublimated immortality into compound interest". . . "I still think the race has shown itself, not merely for accidental reasons, more than normally interested in the accumulation of usury."

Alastair Cook in his Letter from America wrote, "One never knows which group of usually recent immigrants is going to feel oppressed and show their feelings bloodily and violently. Even taking the dog on a walk around the block can be dangerous." He recounted how he and his poodle, chased by a gang of blacks, just made it to his apartment building in

time for the doorman to shut the door in his pursuers' faces.

Fanny Trollope, mother of the famous novelist and herself a writer who lived some years in the U.S., remarks of Southern plantation life that the white girls were very ladylike and distant with young white men. But young black male house slaves, she explained, were often expected to fasten their mistresses' stays at a time when they were wearing very little (by Victorian standards presumably).

Hugh Dalton was Chancellor of the Exchequer in the postwar Labour government. When his party won the 1950 election, he was offered the post of Minister of Colonies. He turned it down, writing in his diary, "I had a horrid vision of pullulating poverty-stricken diseased nigger communities for whom one can do nothing and who, the more one tries to help them, the more they are querulous and ungrateful."

France. The lawyer of Paul Touvier, the first Frenchman to be tried under a law prohibiting "crimes against humanity," has called his client a French Schindler. An intelligence officer of the pro-German French militia in WWII, Touvier was ordered to kill 100 Jews in retaliation for the assassination of Philippe Henriot, the Vichy government's press relations chief. In his bullet-proof (Eichmann-style) glass cage, he explained he only killed seven, whereupon his lawyer claimed the defendant had saved 93 lives, not as many as Schindler, but nevertheless a respectable number.

Touvier, now 79, was sentenced to death *in absentia* in 1946, after he had already gone underground. Sheltered by right-wing Catholic prelates, he didn't surface until the statute of limitations on his crime had expired in 1967. Seeing him walking around free, Jews raised such a ruckus that even after he was given a parole by President Pompidou in 1971, Touvier had to sink from sight again.

Since laws designed to please Jews seem to have no time limit, even if such a time limit is stated, and since laws against anti-Semites are routinely *ex post facto*, Touvier was arrested in 1989, thrown in jail and charged with violating the newly concocted "crimes against humanity" statute. Although he has said and written that he was fighting against "Jewish leprosy" and promoting "French purity," Touvier denied he was ever an anti-Semite.

Faced with a judge, who does most of the questioning, nine jurors and dozens

of hostile witnesses, the aging Frenchman, even if he gets a life sentence, will have a mercifully short prison term. Among other illnesses, he has prostate cancer.

Jean-Marie Le Pen, France's Great White Hope, had this to say about the persecution of Touvier: "I find it sad that 50 years after the war, we are not capable of pardoning the former German adversary." Back in 1987, when Le Pen had referred to the Holocaust as a "detail," the French media blew a fuse. Frenchmen, having been overstuffed with Six Million hype, Le Pen's latest statement provoked much less outrage.

Le Pen, incidentally, remains the "devil" of French politics. In a recent election in Nice every important political party in France—anarchists, Communists, two Green parties, socialists, radical socialists, Citizens Union, the two "conservative" parties, UDF and RPR—joined forces against the Front National candidate, who amazingly garnered 43.5% of the vote.

Euro Disney, recently saved from bankruptcy by new financing, got off to a bad start. In 1986, when negotiations with the French first began, Joe Shapiro, representing what after Walt Disney's death became a Jewish-controlled company, grew so angry at what he perceived to be French stalling that he began kicking at the door of the meeting room in a French luxury hotel. During this rather barbaric exhibition, Shapiro kept chanting, "Get me something cheap to break." No one, fortunately, was willing to oblige. The French blamed the tantrum on a "crazy American." A more accurate and more truthful designation would have been "crazy Jew."

Germany. An interesting characteristic about the German radical right is its music. Trust the Germans to embellish their politics, even far right politics, with song. Here is a rough English translation of the lyrics of one rousing tune played by the Endstufe (Final Stage) band.

Times are tough for the German people
Foreign troops still occupy our land
Forty years of calamity and corruption. . .

German culture—where is it these days?
We meet at a dump called McDonald's
Lust for profits and power poisons our
environment. . .

We've got as many foreigners as grains of
sand
Pimps, junkies—it's all forbidden
Believe me, Christians, praying won't do
any good

It's winter in the Reich
Will there ever be a Germany again
That's worth living in?

Ignatz Bubis, the megamouth German-Jewish community leader, gets hundreds of hate epistles a month. He said that 95% of them used to be anonymous, but now almost all are signed. Many get right to the point: "Germany is for Germans. While Jews should not be killed, they should be sent away."

Italy. Italians have suffered through 52 changes of governments since the end of WWII. The media seem to believe that the 53rd government, now being organized by TV magnate Silvio Berlusconi, will be more enduring. The chances are almost nil. Some 6,000 members of the two previously dominant Christian Democrat and Socialist parties, have been implicated or indicted for corruption. How is it possible that the new Italian political star, who may be prime minister, could build one of the world's largest fortunes without wheeling and dealing with more than a few of the 6,000?

To govern Italy, Berlusconi has to deal with the Northern League, which wants to turn the country into a loose-knit confederation that would allow the industrious north to stop funneling its money and taxes to the *dolce far niente* south. Berlusconi must also work with the authoritarian National Alliance Party (formerly the M.S.I.), which made substantial gains in the recent election. One leading member of the party is Alessandra Mussolini, the granddaughter of Il Duce, who won a seat in the new Parliament.

The election was extended for one day because it happened to fall on the first day of Passover, when Orthodox Jews are hardly allowed to breathe by their archaic religion, let alone go to a voting booth. Passover, it may be recalled, celebrates the time that Yahweh passed over Jews, as he went about his business of Holocausting all the Egyptian first-born.

Actually nothing of great import has taken place in Italy. A slight and exceedingly temporary cleanup may be expected before the country returns to its usual political ways. Mediterraneans simply cannot handle representative government. Signor Berlusconi won mainly because of his TV blitz. He will soon go the way of other Italian politicians. The prescription for Italy is to divide it into several ethnostates, as it was divided in the Renaissance. What Italians need to govern these ethnostates is not some billionaire operator like Berlusconi, not some swaggering

incarnation of a Roman emperor like Il Duce, but a bunch of little isolationist Mussolinis.

From a subscriber. During the recent Italian election campaign the air was filled with political talk, much of it about recent street violence against immigrants. The required cast for a TV talk show on the subject of immigration is a lot of black and brown faces, a few right-wingers on their best behavior and a couple of liberal sycophants. The script is usually much the same. Everybody starts out singing the wonders of diversity, with pious calls for tolerance. The muds complain about how much better things used to be, often to sympathetic and thunderous applause. Then it starts to get ugly, as a Tunisian or a Senegalese demands with barely concealed rage that Italy pay its share of the West's debt for its sack of Africa. On one recent show a black, veins bulging on his forehead, protested that Jews got their reparations for WWII, so now it's his people's turn. White reaction was divided. The embarrassed liberals tried to sugar-coat the emetic message. The right-wingers had an "I told you so" look on their faces.

Bosnia. The mediocrats pushing us ever deeper into the civil war now raging, now simmering in what not so long ago was Yugoslavia, are forgetting something. The Serbs are not Iraqis, Panamanians or Grenadians. They are tough, perhaps the toughest, fighters in Europe. They never surrendered to Germans in WWII and they are not likely to cave in to U.N. and U.S. military intervention. If they do, it won't be for long. Once the U.S. sends in ground troops, it's time to buy stock in casket companies. We have a race war going on in many U.S. cities, Mr. Clinton! Would it not be wiser to use the military against the enemy in this country?

As of now U.S. warplanes have shot down four Serbian jets and made two small-scale bombing runs on a couple of tanks and artillery pieces. Russia, a Slav nation, is not too happy about this. A Balkan war, somewhat like the one in progress, preceded WWI. What will the present war in the Balkans precede?

Russia. Alla Gerber, a long-time democratic activist and outspoken anti-fascist, is the first Jewish woman to be elected to the Russian parliament. Needless to say, she has lost no time scrapping with Zhirinovsky, who told her to "shut up" and urged that she be "knocked off." Jews are worrying that her loud mouth will stir up more anti-Semitism in the only white



country where anti-Semitism can be publicly debated.

A recent item in Spotlight, "Quality Corpse Keeping," featured Yuri Romakov of the Scientific Research Institute for Biological Structures, who claims "credit" for the preservation of the remains of Lenin, Ho Chi Minh and other Communist bigwigs. The news coincided nicely with an article that appeared in the Washington Times concerning Russia's oldest museum—the Kunstkamera in St. Petersburg (formerly Leningrad, formerly Petrograd, originally St. Petersburg, fondly referred to by its inhabitants as Peter). The Kunstkamera specializes in the collection and display of anatomical curiosities and other freaks of nature. What more fitting final resting place for the "waxen dummy," as Lenin's remains are sometimes irreverently referred to! Consideration might also be given to transferring to the Kunstkamera the pickled cadavers of the other Communist leaders, Stalin included, to a special hall in the museum, which could be dedicated to the "founding fathers of communism." The theatricality of the British Madame Tussaud Wax Museum would be more than matched by the socialist realism of Russia's "hall of monsters."

The Jewishness of Vladimir Zhirinovsky has been pretty well confirmed by the discovery of his birth certificate. It shows that his original name, until he changed it at age 18, was Eidelshstein. His mother was married twice. First to a Russian, Andreea Zhirinovskiy; second to a Jew, Volf Isakovich Eidelshstein. Zhirinovskiy was born on April 25, 1946, 18 months after the death of his mother's first husband and five months after she married her second husband, presumably Zhirinovskiy's father. There could have been another man between times when Mrs. Zhirinovskiy was a widow, but no one has come up with his name.

From 696. "I long for the day when Russian soldiers can soothe their tired feet in the warm waters of the Indian Ocean." So says Vladimir Volfovich Zhirinovskiy in his new book, *The Final Surge South*. Statements like these make one wonder what the Man Who Would Be Russian President is smoking and, unlike the Man Who's Supposed to be U.S. President, fully inhaling. I had my doubts about Volfovich from the first whimper. So does the CIA, which claims he was a prime mover

in Shalom, a KGB front group set up to entrap Zionist Jews in the old U.S.S.R.

Georgia. President Edvard Shevardnadze raised the price of a passport to emigrate—from \$5 to \$300. Jewish organizations, most anxious to keep their co-religionists streaming out of the former Soviet Union, screamed extortion. Georgian leaders can be forgiven for assuming that the world Jewish community had the funds to finance the emigration of the country's Chosen.

Israel. The Tel Aviv Stock Exchange is the only one in the world to be entirely paperless. Shares are registered solely on computer. No certificates are issued to owners, which makes it possible to provide same-day payment to sellers. Another unique feature: few of even the most profitable firms listed have been known to issue dividends.

The sanctification of Dr. Baruch Goldstein, the ethnic cleanser of 29 praying Muslims, is going great guns. Miriam Goldstein, his mother, without batting an eye, said she was proud of her son. In typically reverse Jewish logic, she fantasized: "What did my son do? He prevented a terrible massacre. He saved Jews. . . . He had the soul of a righteous man." Echoing these unpalatable sentiments, Baruch Marzel, another West Bank fanatic, now supposedly under lock and key, declared Goldstein "was something very, very holy." Goldstein's grave is now being turned into a shrine. American Jews are conspicuous by their presence.

It's now becoming plain that the Hebron massacre was not the sole work of "Saint" Goldstein. Israeli soldiers have admitted firing point-blank into the door of the mosque as terror-stricken Arabs came streaming out. There is also credible testimony that criss-crossing shots in the mosque could not have been fired by a single gunman.

The leading real estate firm in Israel (34 franchises spread up, down and across the Holy Land) is the Anglo-Saxon Real Estate Agency, which is neither Anglo nor Saxon.

New information about Israel's role in the Iran-Contra affair has caused Rabin and Peres to issue a 33-page rebuttal. The Jewish version was that "Israel covertly shipped U.S.-made missiles to Iran in

1985 and in the process opened up a negotiating channel for Washington." But the extent of Israel's involvement is not clear. Was it merely an intermediary or a more active partner? Who actually initiated the deals with Iran? Former Secretary of State George Shultz, in his 1993 memoirs, stated that Israeli officials were so brazen about the covert goings-on that they proposed an expansion of contacts with Iranians one month after the scandal hit the headlines. Shultz wrote at the time, "I thought this continuing effort was idiotic. How could the same gang of operators still be working the same scheme?"

South Africa. There is something tragically prophetic about the TV and photographic coverage of those three South African white separatists who went to Bophuthatswana to help it remain a black homeland against the wishes of the ANC and de Klerk. Shot by local police, the driver of their Mercedes died. The two passengers, both wounded, painfully crept out of the car onto the ground. Turning the red sand redder as they bled, they asked to be taken to a hospital. As the videotapes whirled and cameras clicked, a black policeman calmly went over and executed the two whites with three shots each to their heads. The white reporters and photographers who were recording this event did nothing to stop the murder of their racial kin. Is this same scenario, expanded a million times, going to be the fate of all South African whites? In another 50 or 100 years will it be the fate of all American whites? As subscriber Zip 913 wrote, "Those photos radicalized me more than reading a hundred issues of *Instauration*. There is no quarter in a race war. Our enemies—Jews, blacks and white renegades—want us all dead. If someone calls me a racist, my reply is: TOTALLY."



One second before the black racist executed the last of the three whites.



Back to Crucifixion Basics

The New Testament is explicit that an exasperated Pontius Pilate, after trying to save Jesus from Caiaphas, the Jewish high priest, finally washed his hands and let his Roman legionaries nail Jesus to the Cross. For some time now Jews have been instructing us that their ancestors had nothing to do with Jesus' death. Since Jewry rules the (air) waves these days, the Jewish version has been given more and more credence, even among true-blue Christians.

Now a Catholic priest, Raymond E. Brown, has written a book, *The Death of the Messiah*, that tries to restore the classic version of the crucifixion. Father Brown better be careful. Some of his balanced and perceptive remarks are certain to raise the hackles of the Chosen. Insinuating that Jews were Christ killers is a form of re-revisionism that leaves him wide open to charges of anti-Semitism.

Look Abroad for Mates

I married a feminist when I was 26 and endured eight years of misery. Now 39, I have been looking for an appropriate mate for five years. The quality of the American female is dismal. They're all feminists whether they admit it or not. Simply ask them, "Do you like to cook?"

I've recently become aware of an alternative—the Russian woman. I've had the opportunity to meet and enjoy the companionship of four Russian women in the past month. It has been a delight. These ladies are well-educated, highly cultured and free of any feminist contamination. What's more, they're fun. They crave traditional men and traditional families. They appreciate American men because we are not brutes, and they are eager to cook, care for and please us. They are what we need. I urge any single guy who is as sick of feminism as I am to write to Scanna International, One Grove Street, Suite 122 B, Pittsford, NY 14534, (716) 586-3170, Fax (716) 586-0232. This company promotes pen-pal relationships between American men and foreign women, especially women from the former U.S.S.R. Those Eastern European lands are full of woman who desire a better life and who are sick of the drunken brutes that communism has made of their men.

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Right-Wingers Blossoming Out

As Instauration hears tell, the right-wing intelligentsia is coming out of hiding. All the double domes and triple domes who have been consistently soft-pedaling or underplaying their brain power for lo these many years are going to hold a three-day blow-off of long repressed steam at a conference in Atlanta over the Memorial Day weekend. To bask in the aura of such high-I.Q. types as columnists Joseph Sobran and Samuel Francis, Professor Michael Levin ("a righteous Jew"), Dr. Wayne Lutton and Samuel Jared Taylor will cost a pretty penny—as much as \$100 for the seminars, not to mention room and board. An additional \$25 will buy you a place at a Lucullan feast on Sunday. Deep-pocketed right-wingers may get further information about registration by writing American Renaissance, Box 1674, Louisville, KY 40201 or call (502) 637-9324.

Pro-Majority Novelist

Elmer Kelton is a novelist *sui generis*. The prize-winning author of *The Wolf and the Buffalo* concedes that blacks and Indians have been neglected in history books, but that doesn't mean that Europeans introduced "aggression to this continent. It was here when their ancestors were drawing charcoal pictures in European caves." In an address to the Texas State Historical Assn. in Austin in March Kelton stated:

As far back as native American legends reach, there had been recurring intertribal warfare. Hunting grounds changed hands time after time as the strong overran the weak. The carnage was sometimes unspeakable in its horror, long before Columbus ever waded in. Great civilizations rose to the south of us: Aztec, Mayan, Toltec. But they were built on a sea of blood—on warfare, brutal conquest, and enslavement and massive human sacrifice. . . .

[Racism] was already here. Most Indian tribes didn't recognize other tribes as being of the same race, or as being their equals. Tribe fought against tribe for no better reason than racial prejudice. . . . Before tribesmen had horses, they often ran large herds of buffalo off cliffs, killing far more than they could eat or process before the meat spoiled. Among most Western tribes, warfare was a way of life. . . . Racial, religious and tribal prejudices are worldwide. They have been with us since the dawn of man, and remain with us. Look at Yugoslavia, at the Middle East, at the many African countries struggling with internal warfare. But if you listen. . . to the politically correct, you would think it all began with Granddad, that he was the serpent who spoiled the Garden of Eden.

Stirlets

• Stanley Dea, an Asian who supervised 250 employees for the Washington Suburban Sanitary Commission, was hounded by his superiors for trying to hire and promote white males. What he was really attempting to do was hire and promote people on merit, a serious gaffe these days. For not giving jobs to women or minority members Dea was charged with "gross insubordination," suspended for five days without pay, and lost his private office, secretary and company car. Refusing to give in to this departmental racism, he is suing his bosses for \$50,000. He also wants his higher-level job restored along with all the missing back pay.

• Long-time Majority writer-activist Eustice Mullins is suing the ADL for \$100 million in the U.S. District Court in Washington (DC). He accused the Jewish spy network of stirring up racial hatred against him and depriving him of his civil rights.

• At William Paterson College, Wayne (NJ), Professor Clyde Magarelli has daringly questioned the sacred figure of Six Million. Professor Magarelli said his own research supports a figure closer to 700,000. A faculty committee couldn't wait to condemn his figure as "wrong and insensitive."

• An African Liberation flag flown at the New Jersey Institute of Technology in Newark was removed during Black History Month by unidentified persons, who replaced it with a Confederate banner. School official Paul Hassen hastily issued an apology to black students and the university community, as he frantically tried to locate another African Liberation flag.

• It's illegal, ruled a New York State Supreme Court judge. He was referring to New York City's habit of giving a 10% "price preference" to minority bidders on municipal contracts.

• Melvin Check, a white applicant for a paralegal instructor's job at Milwaukee Area Technical College, had a license to practice law, lots of legal experience and ranked highest among 65 applicants. After much affirmative action race-juggling, the job was handed to a black woman who had no license to practice law, which was originally listed as a requirement. Moreover, she had no legal experience. Mr. Check claims sexual and racial discrimination and is taking the college to court.

Books That Speak for and to the Majority

***The Dispossessed Majority** by Wilmot Robertson. No one who reads this all-encompassing study of the American predicament will ever again view his country and himself in the same light. The author brilliantly recounts the tragedy of a great people, the Americans of Northern European descent, who founded and built the U.S. and whose decline is the chief cause of America's decline. Although replete with cogent criticism of the people and events which have brought America low, the book ends on a positive, optimistic note, which envisions a resurgent American Majority liberating its institutions from the control of intolerant intellectuals innately programmed to destroy what they could never create. Over 150,000 copies sold. Updated, expanded edition; 613 pages, index, bibliography, 1,000 footnotes. Hardcover, \$25; softcover, \$15. Condensed paperback edition, 364 pages, no scholarly frills, \$7.50.

***Ventilations** by Wilmot Robertson. The author of *The Dispossessed Majority* firms up and expands some of his key ideas. In fourteen probing essays he answers his critics, comments on current domestic and foreign policy, and tells young Majority members how they can best oppose the reverse discrimination that is making them second-class citizens. Also included is a blow-by-blow description of the media's suppression of *The Dispossessed Majority*. Softcover, 115 pages, \$6.

***The Ethnostate** by Wilmot Robertson. Six years in the writing! A savvy prospectus for a post-modern statecraft. The author warns that the U.S. is getting too big, too racially divided, too bankrupt to survive. He proposes that the only means of saving Americans—it may be too late to save America—is to spin them off into homogeneous, independent regions or ethnostates. Otherwise the U.S. will become another Brazil or Somalia, as it sinks deeper into barbarism. Such chapters as "Up the Devolution," "The Morale Factor" and "Unguessing History" overbrim with constructive ideas for solving cultural and economic problems that till now have seemed insoluble. Softcover, four-color cover, 232 pages, \$12.

***Race and Reason and Race and Reality** by Carleton Putnam. In response to the black power agitation of the 50s and 60s came two searching, scholarly, objective, last-word studies of the equalitarian movement. When everyone else was silent, Carleton Putnam—lawyer, airline executive and historian—spoke out. In reasoned, crystalline prose he methodically demolishes almost every point, argument and cliché in the liberal-minority ideological handbook, warning us in advance of the affirmative action programs that were bound to follow. Softcover, both books for \$12; \$7 separately.

***Why Civilizations Self-Destruct** by Elmer Pendell. To survive, we must reverse the lethal process that increases human quantity while reducing human quality. In the precivilized states of man, natural selection produced a superior variety of human whose intelligence was eventually channeled into building an advanced social order that protected instead of eliminated the unfit. When the protected outnumber the protectors, civilization begins to die. If we follow Dr. Pendell's advice, we could be the first to successfully defy this apparently inexorable life-and-death cycle. Softcover, 196 pages, index, \$12.

The Mediator by Richard Swartzbaugh. The author, an assistant professor of anthropology, explains the many clever ways the mediators and go-betweens who abound in America exert great influence over our daily lives. The book's subtitle could easily be, "The Unmasking of a Powerful Establishment." Hardcover, 133 pages, \$12.

Camp of the Saints by Jean Raspail. Ghastly, mind-reeling scenario of what is in store for the Occident if liberalism, apathy and minority racism continue to weaken the Western will to survive. The author, a bitterly sardonic Frenchman, charts the dying convulsions of France from the day a million famished Third Worlders embark on a fleet of leaking hulks in Calcutta and sail off to the land of milk and honey. One of the first great uncompromising novels of modern times. Hardcover, 311 pages, \$22.

Toward a New Science of Man by Robert Lenski. A constitutional psychologist explores the biological forces which underlie white despair and disintegration. The search for the behavioral causes of decline uncovers many little-known relationships: eye color and reactivity; social mobility and fertility; somatotype and personality; human beauty and symmetry. Quotations from 500 great writers on Nationalism, Parasitism, Dominance, Shame, Sexual Selection, Immigration and "all the ideologically hot subjects of our day." Softcover, 251 pages, illustrated, index, \$15.

The French Revolution in San Domingo by Lothrop Stoddard. A grim, frighteningly lucid account of the step-by-step destruction of white civilization in the richest island in the New World. By the time the Negro emperors had taken over, every single white colonist, together with his wife and children, had either fled or been massacred. The end result was Haiti, today the poorest and most rundown of the large Caribbean islands. Softcover, 410 pages, \$16.

The Ideal and Destiny by Richard McCulloch. An 11th-hour philosophy for racial salvation. Championing the cause of Northern European man, this intelligent diagnosis and prognosis of our time of troubles tells us how to rise above the isms that are plaguing us. To ensure our resurgence, the author has developed new ways of understanding history, economics, sociology, anthropology, culture and aesthetics, especially the latter. He launches a bitter attack on altruism, which he defines as the quest for non-existence, and on the "metaphysical significance" bestowed on all the failed programs and programmers of liberaldom. Hardcover, 534 pages, \$20.

Destiny of Angels by Richard McCulloch. The author puts particular emphasis on the steps that must be taken to save Northern Europeans and their descendants overseas from racial suicide. His thesis is that it will be a great historic tragedy if Northern Europeans and their descendants overseas do not fulfill their enormous evolutionary potential. A paean to the incomparable talents and accomplishments of the most aesthetic race. Hardcover, 314 pages, illustrated, \$20.

The Nordish Quest. Still another provocative book by Richard McCulloch, who emphasizes the ethical factor in racial relations. After defining what he calls the Nordish race in clear anthropological terms, he asks for an end to all types of racial interference, miscegenation and cultural imperialism. Any form of racial supremacy is strongly condemned. Any form of racial separation highly recommended. Softcover, 108 pages, \$6.

The Crowd by Gustave Le Bon. The brilliant French psychologist jumped the gun on Freud, Pareto and Ortega y Gasset in a study of the popular mind. Crowds, wrote Le Bon, do things which individuals would never do. They have a personality of their own, often a destructive personality, and are the unruly offspring of mass democracy. The author's low opinion of historians, his rueful opinion of religion and his high opinion of race are refreshingly controversial and mentally stimulating. Softcover, 207 pages, \$14.

Hereditary Genius by Sir Francis Galton. Inventor of fingerprinting and founder of the science of eugenics, Galton demonstrates the inheritance of intelligence by tracing generations of achievement in eminent British families. Hardcover, 446 pages, \$22.

Race by Dr. John R. Baker. The world-renowned Oxford biologist has assembled almost all the available physiological and historical evidence to prove that races differ mentally as well as physically. Baker's book gives the reader the excited feeling of discovering a whole new fund of knowledge, almost a secret knowledge, since the facts have been kept from him for so long by a "politically correct" academic establishment. There are many keys to history—Toynbee's, Spengler's, Marx's, Freud's—but surely it is time to examine the master key. Hardcover reprint of the 1974 Oxford University Press edition, 625 pages, profusely illustrated, index, \$25.

Instauration. Wilmot Robertson's monthly magazine, essentially an ongoing update of *The Dispossessed Majority*, fully briefs its subscribers on the political, economic and cultural war being waged against Euro-Americans. Only by understanding what is being done to us—and how it is being done—can we mount an intelligent defense. *Instauration* raises Majority morale by projecting and detailing the race's great potential. A mental and physical tonic that will keep you in touch with people who think as you do and who are doing something about our predicament. Now in its 18th year. Twelve issues annually: \$30 third class; \$39 first class; \$40 Canada; \$44 foreign (surface mail); \$56 foreign (air).

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