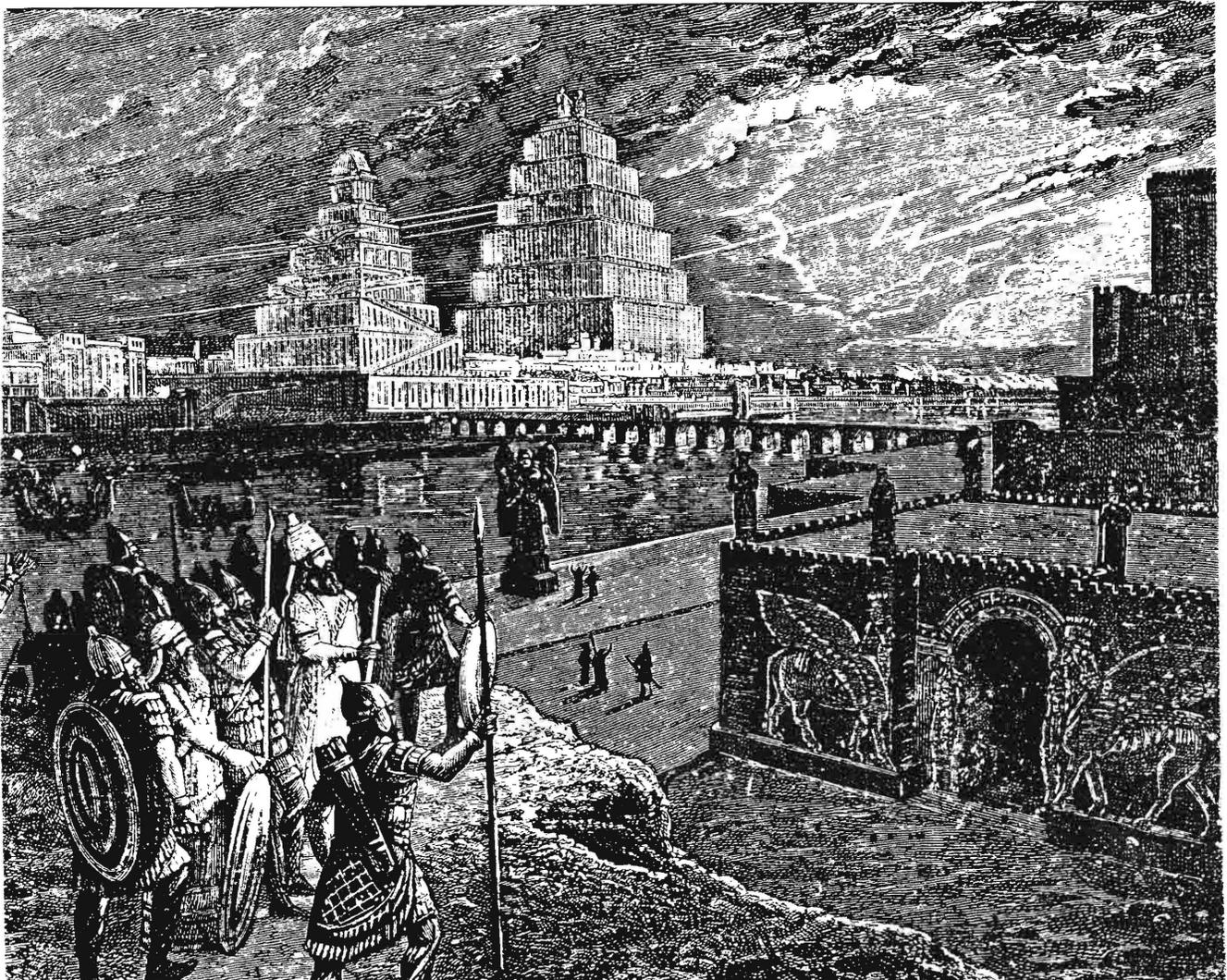


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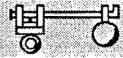


CYRUS THE GREAT CONQUERS BABYLON

Did He Have a Fifth Column?

(see p. 14)

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.

□ Mandela and his Heart of Darkness pals must know that at a birthday party a distribution of gifts is expected. If the goodies are long delayed, the guests will get ugly and unruly. No doubt South African blacks count on a flood of Western aid. They'll get some, but it will soon dwindle to a trickle. In a few years South Africa will be just one more black basket case, on the back page with all the others.

South African subscriber

□ In far too many parts of Canada one wrong look or word directed at a muddle can land unwary whites in the glue. The Inquisition is ever on the prowl for ever more careless victims. Zero social contact is the only prudent course as racial divisions widen. In greater Vancouver (Van Kong), you can smell hostility in the air as civility between the dispossessed and the sullen dark masses dissolves. Amazingly we hear of the need for America's "moral leadership" in this unhappy world. The most dissolute society on planet earth demands to lead all other peoples into salvation—or else! Ah, to see ourselves. . .

Canadian subscriber

□ If Clinton fails to invade Haiti, he will lose enough of the black/lib vote to forfeit whatever small chance he has of reelection.

328

□ TV coverage of the D-Day commemoration featured a Beating Retreat ceremony by the massed bands of the Allied forces at Portsmouth, England. America was represented by the U.S. Air Force band. After playing a military march, it broke into a Glenn Miller number, whereupon a black

male bandsman and a white female bandswoman came out and jitterbugged for the crowd. At last, I know what WWII was all about: it was fought to make the world safe for interracial coupling! While on the subject of WWII, just how well would America's present-day army, filled with blacks, women and homosexuals, fare today against a well-trenched German division on Omaha Beach?

Canadian subscriber

□ Let's get this straight. Free speech is a great idea, provided free speech boosters use it responsibly. In a nation such as the U.S., where the population becomes more irresponsible with every passing day, free speech becomes the plaything of liars, agit-proppers and confusionists. So what's so great about it?

415

□ I notice the media have very carefully sidestepped the interracial implications of the Simpson bloodbath. I'd like to think that this sordid chapter in the annals of Los Angeles crime will cause a little bell to go off in the heads of white women with black boyfriends, perhaps sealing off some of the leaks in the white gene pool.

752

□ Four cardinal sins are killing America: interventionism, uncontrolled immigration, minority racism and the lack of Majority race consciousness. At present the worst of these is interventionism.

766

□ Although all they want to do is work or study here for a year or so, some of my European friends are having great trouble getting a work permit. Others would like to stay here permanently. This includes whites from South Africa, who are prevented from coming here. They simply don't have powerful Hebrew organizations helping them avoid (or evade) our immigration laws.

949

□ I'm getting married to a German-Irish-English-French lady who received a dose of racial reality when she taught at a 95% black kindergarten.

292

□ We should all get behind the push for an independent Quebec. If it gains independence, it will be the "whitest" nation in the Western Hemisphere.

981

□ I hear the machinery is in place for exporting tens of thousands of Chinese to the West. Indeed, they are popping up everywhere. No doubt China could spare us a hundred million, if we want. No harried immigration officer can intelligently question a Chinese from

some remote village to find out if he can spout one of the thousand-and-one excuses valid for becoming a ward of Uncle Sam.

859

□ Most cultures have resilience. Compare Japan and Germany of 1946 with today. Africa is different. Like some extremely delicate mechanism any little puff of wind from the West sets it awry, making whatever happens thereafter our fault.

German subscriber

□ A black youth "sensitized" to Jewish suffering by watching *Schindler's List* remarked that it just shows how blacks and Jews belong together, because both have suffered Holocausts. This is not a reaction which the Chosen welcome. The idea that anybody has ever suffered as they have, or deserved the compensation they do, is anathema.

255

□ Apart from the front office, affirmative action is absent from professional sports. The NBA finals are nearly 100% black, while the NHL is as white as an ice rink. Makes you wonder what other walks of life would look like, if ability ruled.

208

□ Once again, and even though you'd never know it by listening to the media tripe, the irrefutable and scientifically proven fact that blacks carry the genetic code which allows them to unleash violence on the slimmest pretext and at the slightest provocation, has been graphically played out in the O.J. Simpson case. It has been thoroughly amusing to observe the flood of Chosenites and their lapdogs scrambling to the defense of one of their prominent models of "racial accomplishment." Words such as "incredible" and "unbelievable" spewed from the mouths of Barbara Walters, Mike Wallace, Ted Koppel and racial fink, Peter Jennings. I wonder if Nicole ever realized the seriousness of her

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race-defiling mistake as Simpson slapped her around in front of her hybrid children? Odds are she did not. But one thing is for sure: score another one for Instauration and its warnings of the folly of mixing savage African and white genes. Since O.J. is a mulatto, Instauration scores again. Simpson proves that not even the infusion of white genes can overcome the beastly urge to brutalize.

760

□ A good role model for women today is the brave, resourceful pioneer woman who could raise a family, defend herself and still practice a multitude of skills. Not a good role model is the neurotic female who, after a sweaty eight hours pawing through papers in some plastic cubicle, smilingly plunks down a third of her paycheck for a business wardrobe, a third to dump her kids in a disease-ridden integrated day care center and the other third for evenings of Jewish-inspired "psychotherapy." What a life! How does she *stand it*?

660

□ Foreign aid has been accurately described as poor people in rich countries sending money to rich people in poor countries.

French subscriber

□ The most pathetic aspect of U.S. foreign policy is its fundamental anti-American slant ever since America's entry in WWI. It's sheer madness, though in some cases there's a method to it. Opportunities for intervention are found everywhere. It is almost certain that Clinton will seize one or more of them. It is equally certain that whatever "an American" foreign policy accomplishes will be of no benefit whatsoever to the American Majority.

British subscriber

□ When I was in Dallas on business I attended a Country Western Festival. I was mucho impressed that 99.9% of the people were as white as the driven snow. There may have been one or two Latinos in cowboy hats, but nary a buffalo soldier in the crowd. While on the dance floor scores of attractive women and men danced the night away, quite unaware of the dangers poised outside. Once a clean, blue-collar neighborhood, it is now the hunting ground of brown and black hordes bringing in their filth and crime. The parallel to the last voyage of the Titanic was striking—multitudes of people having a wonderful time, unaware of the waves that would soon swallow them up.

934

□ You should see the look of horror on the faces of fellow racists and closet racists when I tell them we have seven children—with more than likely another on the way. They appear to be more shocked than they would be if their sons and daughters had just announced they were going to a Michael Jackson slumber party. When I comment

that someone has to save the white race and that I'm trying to improve the gene pool, the usual replies are, "I'm glad you're doing it, not me" or "After I had my first one, I swore I'd never have another" or "You must be rich" or, finally, "I've already had my two!"

436

□ I would like to slightly revise Confucius by stating, "a picture is worth a thousand pages of typical N.Y. Times agitprop." In a recent issue a photo in the Travel section showed the contestants in a Miss Iceland beauty contest. One look at that photo negated a half-century of Jewish-tinged, pro-Negro, pro-race-mixing propaganda that has appeared in print on a daily basis in the Times.

121

□ If Simpson is pronounced guilty, anyone want to take a bet on the likelihood of another Rodney King-type riot from "insulted" blacks?

Swiss subscriber

□ Why do we allow Jews to define morality for us? In the name of brotherhood, love and compassion, they consistently champion the criminals, the stupid, the uneducable, the lazy and the nonproductive—the very elements in our population which are destroying us.

323

□ What really shakes up American blacks about the (I suppose I must say alleged) savage and brutal crime of O.J. Simpson is not only the primal character of it, but the fact that their "best and most talented" physical specimen is not one bit more civilized than their most ignorant, uneducated, bestial socio-pathic brothers. The shame of the shameful crime cuts across all socio-economic classes of our "civilized blacks."

948

□ The June Instauration (p. 5) informs us, "Many Jews like to explain that, because of their own history of persecution, they are compelled to fight for the disadvantaged." Perhaps, but let us not forget that Jews have a long history of making trouble for their host populations. We need only think of Isaiah (19:2): "And I will set the Egyptians against the Egyptians: and they shall fight every one against his brother, and every one against his neighbor; city against city and kingdom against kingdom. . . ." Is the role of Jews in the 20th century any different?

741

□ In jail I got my head bashed in by five blacks with metal chairs and pool sticks. Not one white person came to my aid. All they did was watch. Not even my cellmate or any prison guard intervened.

Prison inmate

□ Never, to the best of my recollection, have so many present-day ugly racial realities converged as in the Simpson murder case. The

apotheosis of a black sports figure, his miscegenation with a Nordic woman, their mixed offspring, the spousal abuse, the two murders, the gaggle of Chosenite lawyers and psychiatrists, the police chase, the feminist yammering about domestic violence, black leaders complaining about the removal of another black "role model," and finally the ubiquitous, agitating presence of the Chosenite-controlled, profit-driven, ratings-mongering media. All this accompanied by an endless litany of how Simpson is a victim of whatever. It sums up America's decline in microcosm.

554

□ As for the idolized "Juice," you can take the boy out of the jungle, but not the jungle out of the boy.

300

□ Writing not long after the Soviet invasion of Afghanistan, Zbigniew Brzezinski persuasively argued that the relentless Soviet pursuit of its own "security" inevitably led to an equivalent "insecurity" on the part of neighboring states. Reading this, I was struck by the curiously analogous relationship existing between American Jewry and the American Majority. Absolute security for Jews, which boils down to the final extirpation of whatever healthy national and racial sentiments remain in us after decades of brainwashing, has as its mirror image absolute insecurity for the Majority.

211

□ Typical talking heads panel on CNN: black man, black woman, Jewish woman (often bottle blonde). Although it usually isn't difficult to physically distinguish Jews, it's a pity they aren't green. Then it would be more obvious to all and sundry how overrepresented they are on TV.

802

□ I knew a fellow in college who shacked up with a seemingly demure Japanese girl. That submissive Asian female posturing is just that—posturing. Asian women carry a big stick inside the home, where the male is treated just like one more small child. Though wordlessly shuffling three paces behind him in public with head bowed, once behind the shoji screen, she runs him up and down and all around until he is haggard. Boy, did my miscegenating friend get a cultural education! I resisted the temptation to remind him that it served him right for boffing an Oriental.

215

□ In a recent performance, Jackie Mason cracked, "When blacks get angry, they burn down their own buildings. The only fires Jews set are for profit." Reminds me of the joke the English tell about the Irish, that they don't know what they want and are willing to die for it!

144

Those Of Us Who Have Strayed

It is no secret that violent sexual assaults are commonplace in our prisons. Many such crimes are committed by black inmates against young whites. Minorities are also in the forefront of sexually exploiting our women by luring them into prostitution and pornographic ventures. When the Majority is content to sit on its hands and allow its sons and daughters to be used as sexual punching bags by members of hostile minorities, it can only be said that it is suffering from a critical erosion of its moral fiber, not to mention its sense of common decency.

Males in Jail: Black sexual assaults on white prisoners are treated as something of a joke by many law enforcement officials. Judges have steadfastly blocked efforts by responsible corrections officials to segregate white and black inmates. Prosecutors have been known to use the mere threat of incarceration with gangs of blacks to wring confessions out of white suspects. What has happened is that homosexual rape has become a tool of prison officials and prosecutors to force whites accused of violating the law or prison regulations to “toe the line.”

I have a friend who is a deputy sheriff assigned to the county lock-up in a major metropolitan area of Florida. He’s a decent man and, more to the point, a tough, racially conscious white. He’d never allow a white inmate to be set upon by blacks if it was in his power to prevent it. Unfortunately, under the existing conditions in most jails, guards have neither the authority nor the physical ability to prevent these disgusting crimes from occurring.

As my friend explains it, the basic problem is that even in the most overcrowded prisons—and most are horribly overcrowded—guards are not allowed to segregate by race. They do try, however, to separate young, vulnerable whites from vicious black felons. An additional problem is that there are simply not enough guards to ensure inmate safety.

I was told that on one occasion a young white was moved into what was considered to be a safe area of the county jail. He had been arrested for drunkenness and some other minor offense. A good kid from a middle-class family, he had no criminal record. Hours after he was jailed he was attacked by a gang of blacks and brutally assaulted. Other than the psychological scars he will carry with him for the rest of his life, he was severely injured. In this case county authorities did the best they could. The black rapists were charged with first-degree sexual battery and won’t see the outside of a jail for 20 years or so. Small comfort to the young man.

As little faith as I have in government, I believe that resolute action can improve conditions in our correctional facilities. It will take concerted action by concerned citizens, but this is the least we can do for our kith and kin who, for whatever reason, are doing time. We may con-

demn them for the acts that landed them in jail, but I am sure that none of us would “sentence” any white man to round-the-clock rape by black animals.

The best way to help white prisoners is to form a “political action group,” the stated purpose of which is to fight for the rights of inmates. Instaurationists can then experience the novel thrill of pretending to be bleeding-heart liberals. By focusing on the sexual assault aspect of the problem and ignoring the racial angle, we can neatly sidestep the howls of blacks who will fight for the right of their “brothers” to keep their white “sissy boys” in the jailhouse with them.

The first step would be to demand from the correctional institutions and jails in your area the records of sexual assaults committed against inmates. If such records are refused, the threat of a lawsuit should bring the authorities around. You may even be able to find a public-spirited lawyer willing to back up the threat for free. Once you have determined the magnitude of the problem in your locality, you can request permission to conduct an on-site study, with interviews of prisoners. Again, a refusal to cooperate by the powers-that-be should be met with the threat of a lawsuit.

Having gathered your facts, draw up a list of demands:

- (1) all prisoners known to have participated in sexual assaults against other prisoners should be rigidly segregated;
- (2) prison rapists should be prosecuted to the full extent of the law;
- (3) the correctional facility staff should be required to report all such assaults without exception;
- (4) all newly arriving prisoners should be briefed on prison practices and policies concerning sexual assault or sexual coercion, it being made clear that such coercion, even if not accompanied by violence, will be considered a sexual assault;
- (5) all first-time prisoners or prisoners under the age of 25 with no record of violence should be segregated;
- (6) conjugal visits should be permitted, even encouraged.

While homosexual rape is linked to power relationships in the prisons, some time spent with wives or girlfriends would help maintain a more normal sexual atmosphere. Prudes might throw up their hands and reach for their Bibles. Let them.

Exploited Females: Sexual exploitation of women is a more complex problem. The complications arise because much of the exploitation is the result of seemingly “voluntary” or “legal” behavior. Although a trip to any major city reveals that a goodly proportion of the prostitutes are black or Latin, we are duty bound to turn our attention to the plight of Majority women. In any case, whatever is

done to help white women will to a certain extent rub off on nonwhites.

How do we categorize sexual exploitation? In descending order of degeneracy I would place the sexual abuse of minors, prostitution, pornography, massage parlors, strip joints and sexual coercion by employers, co-workers and others.

Before getting into the details, let me state I am not a bluenose. Nor do I believe that the above evils will ever be eliminated in toto. I do believe, however, that we can considerably reduce the number of white women drawn into these kinds of activity and make life much more difficult for minority "white slavers."

Prostitution is probably as old as mankind. As long as men are willing to pay for the sexual favors of women, some women will be willing to provide the service for a price. Our main objective should be to prevent the recruitment of young white women by minority pimps.

Pimps normally obtain their "recruits" by cruising the streets looking for runaways, by getting names and addresses from drug dealers, and by contacts with persons who employ young women in bars, strip shows, massage parlors and escort services. The latter are mostly purveyors of sleeping partners recruited through sleazy personal ads. Word of mouth and friends of girls already "working" are other recruiting methods.

American families being in a state of crisis and owing to the disordered and warped state of our society, there is a surfeit of runaways. Confused, frightened creatures, many of them teenagers, far from home, with no money and nobody to turn to, are the favorite prey of pimps. How does a decent, middle-class white girl end up on the arm of a Harlem fancy man? When a girl from Minnesota finds herself standing on 42nd Street at two in the morning, with no money, no friends and no place to go, the offer of that "charming" black to have a cup of coffee can sound mighty tempting.

It is usually economic pressure that drives these young girls to the end of the line. A high-school dropout may only be able to find a job in a bar or a strip show. Before long, her boss starts to pressure her into other lines of work. With no way out, she finally agrees to go along.

What can we do to lessen the access of pimps and others to young women? First, we must insist that laws already on the books be enforced. Second, a local political action group is one of the best ways to get results. You would be surprised what two or three energetic people can do on the local scene.

Beyond enforcing prostitution laws, the spotlight should be turned on quasi-prostitution businesses, such as escort services. Demand that your police dept. make the locating and taking into custody of runaways a top priority. Once the girls are found, see that there is a place to send them where they will be safe and given a chance to get on their feet. Volunteer street patrols, while risky, have proved effective in some areas, if coordinated with the police. Do not, however, underestimate the anger you will generate

among both pimps and prostitutes. The former will be angry for obvious reasons. The latter, often emotionally and financially dependent on pimps, are not likely to think you are doing them a favor.

Most pornography is nothing less than an incitement to violence against women, a deliberate attempt to degrade and humiliate, and a form of pandering to the kinky lechery of certain types of men. Pornography involving simulated violence, bondage, bestiality, group sex and sex with children is clearly obscene. To me the key villain is not the consumer or partaker of pornography; it is the producer. In order to get women involved, you must induce them to perform in front of a camera. It is this kind of degradation I focus on, not the finished product. That a woman may participate "voluntarily" in such a performance is beside the point. As I have already commented, most of these wretched women find themselves engaged in these activities out of pure economic necessity and the pressure from employers or other men who have power over them.

The sexual abuse of minors occurs in the family, in schools and among runaways and other "unprotected" children. It also springs from the lewd inclinations of perverts. I have a rather simple solution for this. Those guilty should hang! Period. No excuses, no counseling, no time off for good behavior. Some people should not be allowed to live in this world. Child molesters are in this category. Yes, I know that firm action in this direction will have to await the installation of an Instaurationist government in Washington. If that devoutly to be wished for event ever happens, the firing squads will be working day and night and the hangmen will be tying knots round the clock.

Other aspects of the skin trade fall just short of prostitution. The difference between a naked nightclub dancer ordered by the owner to "be nice" to the customers and a full-time lady of the evening is hard to discern.

Sexual coercion by employers and co-workers in legitimate businesses is easier to deal with. A young woman working as a secretary or waitress has no reason to put up with harassment or sexual pressure from fellow workers or her employer. Laws regarding sexual harassment exist, though they are being perverted by lesbians and feminists who are using them as weapons in a "war of the sexes," a war motivated by hostility to men in general. No matter. We should let our young women know they have a powerful tool to use the next time Leroy or Isidore starts propositioning them.

Sexual violence in prisons against our white men and the sexual exploitation of our white women are two battlefronts in a war that we must win, if our race is not to be further depleted and demeaned. In this do-or-die conflict, we cannot afford to lose a single Majority member, male or female. A raped prison inmate is a casualty. A blonde who becomes the sexual serf of a minority sleaze merchant is a casualty. We must try to rehabilitate our wounded. Any Majority sinner or sucker can be forgiven, if he or she repents by becoming a life-long Majority activist.

N.B. FORREST



The Awakening of Canada



I can remember, as a youngster in the 1950s, riding on a bus and overhearing a conversation between two women. They were discussing the recent upheavals in the American South brought about by school desegregation. "Oh!", said the first woman in an outraged tone of voice, "I think it's just shocking the way those Americans treat the poor Negroes!" Her companion nodded in solemn agreement. This particular sentiment was widespread in Canada at the time. The average Canadian simply could not fathom why anyone would bear any ill will towards blacks, a condescending attitude which gave us a nationwide sense of smugness whenever we looked south of the border. We weren't like those terrible Americans who forced blacks to sit at the back of the bus and, on occasion, lynched them. Canadians were a warm, gentle people with a love for all humanity, regardless of skin colour. We admired Negroes. We cheered the victories of Joe Louis and Floyd Patterson. We were thrilled by the voices of Paul Robeson and Marian Anderson. We simply adored the songs of Harry Belafonte, Lena Horne, Sammy Davis Jr. and Nat King Cole. America might be richer and more powerful, but when it came to claiming the moral high ground in the race question, Canada was Numero Uno!

At this point it should be mentioned that very few Canadians had come into actual contact with blacks. Those you saw were usually Pullman porters or African exchange students. Our primary vision of the American Negro was up there on the silver screen where those Hollywood darkies were just plain lovable! If they weren't singing spirituals on the plantation, they were tap-dancing like mad or getting trapped in haunted houses. We couldn't stop clapping as they rolled their eyes and whispered, "Feets, don' fail me now!" How could anyone not love these adorable, harmless people? To banish them to the back of the bus was unthinkable!

As the 1960s came along and many of America's largest cities were racked with rioting, looting and burning, a sense of unease crept across Canada. Somehow those angry, violent blacks that we saw on our nightly news did not suffuse us with the warm glow of brotherhood. Although more than a few Canadians still viewed the race riots as the only avenue open to those poor downtrodden blacks who had suffered for so long, Canada's Golden Age of Superior Smugness was coming to an end. A new day was dawning. As it turned out, it was to be (pun intended) a black one.

In 1967 the ruling Liberal government decided that Canada had been white, Anglo and civilized far too long. Our rulers changed our immigration laws and threw open wide our door to the Third World. Like moths attracted to a flame, the alien hordes came streaming in. Our three

largest cities took the brunt of the invasion. Montreal was the target of large numbers of French-speaking Haitians. Vancouver became the port of choice for thousands of East Indians and Orientals. Toronto, unhappily, became the terminus for a short, five-hour plane hop from Jamaica. Torontonians, who had once lived in peaceful white neighbourhoods, soon found themselves in predominantly black ones where reggae music blared all night long. Having scarcely given a thought to racial matters, working-class whites suddenly discovered they were living next door to a Caribbean Welfare Queen, who had arrived with her fatherless brood and was doing quite nicely, thank you, at taxpayers' expense. Her brood would most likely grow up to be pimps, prostitutes, car thieves or drug dealers.



Can Such People Ever Be Canadians?

To add to the darkening landscape, large numbers of Somalis and Ugandans arrived in Toronto to join their soul brothers. At first these dark-hued creatures had been looked upon as something of a novelty—just as their fellow blacks had been when they arrived in Britain in the 1950s.

Newspaper columnists waxed lyrical about our new "cosmopolitan" cities, ethnic diversity and the delights of Third World cookery. In the real world, however, people were beginning to notice the differences. As more and more blacks arrived, the crime rate soared. Suburban streets were no longer safe. There were parts of the city where whitey dared not go if he wished to remain healthy. Entire apartment blocks were taken over by blacks on wel-

fare and were soon turned into crack factories and brothels. Efforts by the police to curb criminal activity were met with responses that were all too familiar to Americans. When black community "activists" accused the police of racism, the call went out for more blacks on the police force and more black judges. Gutless white politicians quickly acquiesced, but the crime rate continued to escalate. The Ontario government forbade police to keep crime statistics by race. As prisons overflowed with black inmates, even those liberal numskulls who kept prattling about the joys of multiculturalism were slapped into reality by an event which happened in Toronto last spring.

While white patrons sat in a trendy, upscale restaurant in a predominantly white part of the city, four blacks entered and demanded that the customers hand over their money. Since the four were well-armed, no one resisted except one young white girl, who refused to turn over her purse. Without hesitation, one black thug blew her head off with a shotgun. The media did their best to conceal the race of the perpetrators, but once the surveillance camera pictures were published, there was no doubt as to their racial origins. The sheer cold-bloodedness of this crime committed against an innocent white girl by a violent,

gun-toting black has polarized the city of Toronto as no other event could have. The lines have been drawn. People now know where they stand. All those mindless government brochures promoting ethnic harmony and all the senseless chatter about the Brotherhood of Man have boiled down to one cold, hard fact. If you don't turn your money over to these animals, they will blow your brains out!

You hear very little talk about America's racial problems in Canada today. We've got quite enough of our own. Those who once waved a scolding finger at the U.S. for the way it treated "those poor darkies" now realize that they themselves have been chased up a tree by the same baying hounds that bedevil their American cousins. Now out on a limb, Canadians slowly but surely are coming to understand the Negro problem. They now understand why the Klan was formed, why all public institutions were segregated and why parents who can afford it send their children to all-white schools. Through the stupidity and treachery of their own government, Canadians have been forced to learn a hard lesson the hard way. We no longer talk of our racial tolerance in smug terms. We have awakened to find ourselves living in a glass house and are accordingly denied the luxury of throwing any more stones.

CANADIAN SUBSCRIBER

The Global Democracy Trap

After the fragmentation of the Soviet Empire, members of the Washington political establishment hailed the victory of something called "global democracy." They reveled in it as if it were a messianic savior. Pat Buchanan observed that global democracy has made the U.S. the UN enforcer and "world's policeman." He reminded us how sincere anti-Communists had hoped for world freedom:

We did not get it. Rather, we got half a decade of spluttering nonsense about "The End of History," "Crusades for Democracy" and America as the "great hegemonic superpower" destined to lead all mankind into an age of global democracy called The New World Order.

Global democracy is not new. Since WWII, globalism has come to replace national sovereignty as the organizing ideology and institutional force for promoting international relations. The "global ethic," recently proclaimed by the Parliament of World's Religions (Watergate convict and present-day evangelist Charles Colson was the keynote speaker), is widely celebrated in law, economics, education, the arts and sciences and, most importantly, in religion. As adulterer-theologian Paul Tillich noted, religion is one's "ultimate concern." The ultimate concern of the global ethic is the universal equality of men, set forth in the Parliament's Declaration for a Global Ethic, which has been published and republished by USA Today and USA Weekend. A few excerpts:

We are interdependent. . .we must sink our narrow differences for the cause of world community, practicing a culture of solidarity and relatedness. . . .We must strive for a just social and economic order, in which everyone has an equal chance of reaching his or her full potential.



Henry Kissinger, globalist extraordinaire, and his towering, renegade Nordic wife

Globalism is faith in other men, a revolutionary faith that pits its New World Order against the old standards of hard work, excellence and independence. Global democracy panders to an abstract notion of governance foreign to the American experience, but nevertheless highly prized ever since "equal rights" was invented.

Global democracy, the latest evolutionary ploy of internationalism, preaches that good men can perfect lesser men. This is the same ideology that has bankrupted the U.S. home front through domestic entitlement programs. In short, democratic man tries to become his own messiah or savior.

In the 1950s containment gave way to a series of compromises leading to nuclear deterrence; mutually assured destruction or MAD; history's biggest arms race; peaceful or mutual coexistence; détente, as devised by Henry Kissinger; cultural exchange; SALT I and SALT II disarmament treaties, which in turn led to self-monitored unilateral disarmament (we did, they didn't, but no one was watching). Finally came summitry and the White House's semi-delirious welcome of Gorbachev.

Recognize these terms from news reports over the years? Global democracy is the spiritual, social and legal convergence of disparate men. Instead of carefully designed world peace, it brings more racial wars, gently glossed as "ethnic conflicts" by the embarrassed Jewish media. There was a time when any mention of globalism was anathema. The public utterly rejected it. Careful nurturing by intellectuals, academia, the media, and the UN have made themes of worldwide equality palatable. In 1974, then Harvard Professor Richard Garner wrote in the Council on Foreign Relations (CFR) journal, *Foreign Affairs*, an appeal for an "end run around national sovereignty" to establish a New World Order. Today, Garner is U.S. ambassador to Greece. In 1992, Andrew J. Pierre recommended in *Foreign Affairs* (Fall 1992) a "globalization of economies. . . . [N]ational sovereignty will have to be redefined." The CFR often brags of its own role influencing folks, but what is noteworthy is the language:¹

How, for example ought we to structure the new order in the West? . . . The Council assumes responsibility for the American side of things, especially with regard to appointments and the technicalities that always arise in the course of a project of this kind. . . . Salient examples of this new international agenda are: the increasingly complex management of a globalizing world economy, the democratization and economic transformation of the post-socialist states, democratization and the promotion of human rights worldwide; nuclear proliferation; overpopulation; migration and refugee movements; environmental degradation and risks.

Challenges of this kind cannot be met unilaterally. They cry out for transnational collective action, in most cases on a truly global scale. Foreign policy becomes "world domestic policy."

The conditioning watchwords are world economy, globalization, global scale, democratization, human rights and collective action. Foreign policy as "world domestic policy" is a rank undermining of the U.S. Constitution. Today the Establishment feeds on the penultimate convergence ideals of the CFR as expressed in global democracy theory:²

We need to find a vision that accommodates the market ideal and the democratic ideal with a loftier motivating force. . . . That is why we are not only bringing some security

professionals into this discussion but trying to bring in economists, media leaders, cultural experts, institutional leaders from various settings, so that we can address a whole complex of issues that will determine the new agenda. We are engaging scholars, journalists, policy professionals with senior government experience on both sides of the Atlantic in several countries.

That is a very comfortable and familiar mission for the Council on Foreign Relations—it is what we have been trying to do for three-quarters of a century.

Henry Kissinger's new book, *Diplomacy*, traces the development of all foreign policy to Wilsonian ideals of democracy, as in "making the world safe for . . ." But we have seen the uselessness of rundown African nations having their so-called "democratic elections." We have seen the dark-skinned special interests spew propaganda, grovel before Jewish money and lobby Congress, using such names as the Center for Democratic Renewal and, yes!, the Democratic Party.

Democracy is what it used to be. The Founding Fathers condemned it. The Bible looked askance at it. Democracy has been judged throughout history and found wanting. In its global form democracy is all the more dangerous and damnable, because it declares Americans to be the same as Africans, Mexicans, Chinese and everyone else. The equality of this global ethic is not just political; it is pervasive and all-encompassing. What this means is that the liberty to be specifically American will be drastically reduced. Political sanctions enforcing the ethic's religious and barbarian ideals levied against dissidents will be savage and comprehensive.

Beware of global democracy!

JAY LOCK

NOTES

1. Werner Weidenfeld, "The Future of the Transatlantic Relationship," 9-12, in Alton Frye and Weidenfeld, eds., *Europe and America: Between Drift and New Order* (New York, Guttersloh, and Mainz: Council on Foreign Relations, Bertelsmann Foundation, and University of Mainz Research Group on European Affairs, 1993), 9, 10, and Philipp Borinski, *Europe and America Between Drift and New Order*, 21-40, in Frye and Weidenfeld, 23.

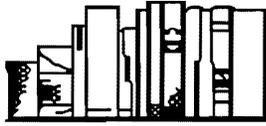
2. Alton Frye, "The Future of the Transatlantic Relationship," 15-17, in Frye and Weidenfeld, op. cit., 15.

Ponderable Quote

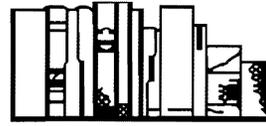
Sources for the study of the gas chambers are at once rare and unreliable. No written orders for gassing have turned up thus far. Most of what is known is based on the depositions of Nazi officials and executioners at postwar trials and on the memory of survivors and bystanders. This testimony must be screened carefully, since it can be influenced by subjective factors of great complexity. Diaries are rare, and so are authentic documents about the making, transmission, and implementing the extermination policy. In the meantime, there is no denying the many contradictions, ambiguities, and errors in the existing sources.

Arno J. Mayer, professor of European History at Princeton

Blood and Belonging: Journeys into the New Nationalism by Michael Ignatieff (New York, 1993).



TWO BOOKS ON ETHNIC NATIONALISM



Free to Hate: The Rise of the Right in Post-Communist Eastern Europe by Paul Hockenos (New York, 1993).

Liberal cosmopolitans were on a high after the fall of the Berlin Wall and the collapse of the U.S.S.R. Michael Ignatieff, a self-described cosmopolitan (Russian father, English mother, raised in Canada, currently a resident of England) writes:

With blithe lightness of mind we assumed that the world was moving irrevocably beyond nationalism, beyond tribalism, beyond the provincial confines of the identities inscribed in our passports, toward a global market culture that was to be our new home. In retrospect, we were whistling in the dark. The repressed has returned, and its name is nationalism.

The two books reviewed here (inevitably, there will be more) examine the ethnic nationalism that has blossomed on the graves of the old order and caused great anguish to the multiculturalists and leftists who saw their impossible dreams being dashed on the rocks of race, tradition and culture.

Free to Hate, as its intemperate title indicates, is a hostile look at the new nationalism in the former satellite states of the Soviet empire. Hockenos, the author, is a young journalist who writes regularly for various British and American left/liberal publications.

Blood and Belonging is a companion book to a BBC television series of the same name. Both Ignatieff and Hockenos point up the difference between the two types of nationalism, the civic and the ethnic. In the former, which derives from the French Revolution, all those born or living within a specified land mass called a nation—regardless of ethnicity, language or religion—are granted at least a theoretical equality, and owe their allegiance to the state and to the nation's political creed and institutions.

Modern ethnic nationalism began with the "volkish" movements of the German Romantic age. What made a territory "a place of passionate attachment," writes Ignatieff, "was not the cold contrivance of shared rights but the people's preexisting ethnic characteristics: their language, religion, customs, and traditions." Striving to understand a view he doesn't share and oversimplifying in the process, he believes the national community defines the individual rather than the reverse, as—supposedly—in civic nations.

Hockenos and Ignatieff both believe

that, since civic nationalism has its roots in constitutional democracies, the absence of the latter in Eastern Europe, particularly under communism, did not allow concepts like "the rule of law" to flourish. Ignatieff, however, grudgingly acknowledges that ethnic nationalism has also arisen inside countries with histories of "democratic experience": Canada, Northern Ireland, India, Italy, to name a few. *Blood and Belonging*, in fact, explores the rise of the new nationalism in Canada (not only in Quebec but among the Cree Indians in the woods of the Canadian north), Northern Ireland, Ukraine, Germany, Croatia and Serbia, and Kurdistan.

Free to Hate focuses on ethnic, rightist, and "anti-Semitic" movements inside East Germany, Hungary, Romania, the Czech Republic, Slovakia and Poland. Hockenos casts a disapproving eye not only on the ethnic youth gangs in these countries, but also on those governments now in place that are either controlled by ethnic nationalists or strongly influenced by them.

The first outcroppings of ethnic nationalism did not come—as many believe—in the wake of the "democracy movements" in Eastern Europe. Skinheads were already defying the Communist states as long ago as the early 1980s. In East Germany they were often the sons and daughters of the privileged ruling elites and had spent time in the dungeons of the Stasi secret police.

Both writers grievously recount how, within a few months, the "pro-democracy" demonstrations that began in 1989 in Karl Marx Platz in Leipzig evolved from shouting the slogan, "We are the people," to "We are one people" and "Germany, our Fatherland." It wasn't long after that, recalled a German leftist, that "people with left-wing ideas knew that it was dangerous to show up [in Karl Marx Platz]." Equally irksome to the left-wing democrats was that much of the terminology and some of their programs were appropriated by the right. (According to Hockenos, Dresden is now the "capital of the [German] right.")

Ethnic nationalists in Eastern Europe base their case not on artificial national states, but on "states of nature, organic essences, processes of evolution, and biological laws. . . . Nationalists offer the bonds of blood, family, and religion to

compensate for the atomization and weak fabric of contemporary society."

Hockenos acknowledges that lingering "anti-Semitism" in Eastern Europe derives in part from the memory of what he concedes was the heavy Jewish representation in the Communist parties of those countries. There is also much hostility to the ubiquitous Gypsies, whose crime rate seems to parallel that of blacks in the U.S. Although Gypsies comprise only 2% of the Czech population, they are responsible for 11% of all crimes and 50% of pickpocketings and burglaries.

The new nationalism flourishes even in countries with a legacy of civic democracy like the Czech Republic. In Prague, Skinheads march with Confederate flags and some of the restaurants sport signs reading "Whites Only."

"According to the civic nationalist creed," writes Ignatieff, "what holds a society together is not common roots but law." Yet he admits, "Most multinational, multi-ethnic nation-states are discovering that their populations are often more loyal to the ethnic units that compose them than to the federation and the laws that hold the state together."

The point Ignatieff misses is that "law" is simply the formal codification of the folkways, customs and traditions of a specific people, the tested experiences of their sense of order and justice. The well-spring of all these qualities is "blood" or commonality, qualities that cannot be transferred or absorbed by an alien people with completely different traditions and genetic histories. The recent history of the U.S. is a kind of laboratory experiment of how laws that sprang from the founding people are unable to hold together a society comprised of many diverse ethnicities and interests.

As Ignatieff himself realized after journeying to his old ancestral estates in the Ukraine and visiting a nearby church, the new nationalism (like the old) is "the dream that a whole nation could be like a congregation; singing the same hymns, listening to the same gospel, sharing the same emotions, linked not only to each other but to the dead buried beneath their feet."

Even that *bête noire* of the liberal intelligentsia, "racism," can be understood in this context: "European racism is a form

of white ethnic nationalism—indeed, it is a revolt against civic nationalism itself, against the very idea of a nation based in citizenship rather than ethnicity.”

What baffled Ignatieff and what he believed inconsistent were the varying forms of ethnicity and self-identification he found on his journeys. The Bosnian Serbs and Muslims share an almost identical language and ethnicity, yet they are at war after living together peaceably for many years. In the Balkan states the warring peoples separated out on the basis of religion, which includes their values and histories. The Serbs obviously *felt* themselves different from the Muslims, with different traditions, customs and memories stretching back centuries. Yes, they could live in peace with their Muslim neighbors, but not if the latter erected their own state to rule over them, thereby resuscitating grim memories of the days of Turkish occupation.

The “mystery of ethnicity” also confronts Ignatieff while talking to some ethnic Germans from Russia, newly arrived in Frankfurt. Their ancestors left Germany 300 years ago; they “look Russian” to the writer. One woman, observing the number of Turkish guest workers in the area, is quoted as saying: “I thought I was coming to Germany. Instead, it’s Turkey.” Ignatieff—ironically or sarcastically—notes that she makes the statement in Russian because she speaks no German.

Here again, a people have a right to define themselves as they wish, as they feel themselves to be, provided they are, as in the above case, blood-related to the greater population, and that the latter accepts them. This woman may have trouble adjusting, but her children and grandchildren will be part of Germany, in a way that Turks or Africans residing there never will, though they remain for generations. In regard to the immigrants from Russia, the congruity of blood will allow absorption and so benefit the German Volk, whereas the genetic and cultural dissimilitude of dark guest workers and asylum seekers has the potential to destroy Germany.

Standards of “belonging” can vary from place to place, from Serbia to Germany, without impeaching the concept of ethnicity. A people have the organic right to define themselves. Opposition exists only in the minds of cosmopolitans toting around their superannuated ideas of democratic rationalism.

Ignatieff’s own logic fails when he attempts to marshal arguments against ethnic nationalism. The art in such states is, he says, “kitsch.” Apparently he has not lately visited any art galleries in the cos-

mopolitan West or scanned a recent list of bestselling books.

Noting the paramilitary groups and youth gangs in Bosnia, Kurdistan, Germany and elsewhere, he doesn’t understand why “defense of the nation justifies the use of violence.” Does he imagine that the civic nationalism carried by the Napoleonic legions was imposed by soft words? Or that imperial England or the United States, modern exemplars of civic nationalism, became world powers by dint of moral rather than military superiority? What Ignatieff probably really finds troubling is the sight of a people in arms, rather than the professional and *de facto* mercenaries hired by the civic democracies. All states make war, but ethnic nationalist entities do so mainly to protect their people, not to make the world safe for international capitalism or for that ancient ethnic tribe which believes God has promised them dominion over the entire earth.

Violence inside or on the borders of ethnic nationalisms is no worse than inside the civic states. Great Britain also believed itself above ethnic nationalism, but the population of aging Orangemen in Northern Ireland, obsessed with “loyalty and betrayal” by the indifferent folk on the mainland of Britain, stubbornly hang on to their Britishness. The inhabitants of Ulster live a form of ethnic nationalism, though they would not so define it.

Ignatieff, the cosmopolitan, was at first happy to see the decline of the British Empire and the racial darkening of England. But he now says that the space there for multicultural cosmopolitanism is “much narrower than I had supposed. . . . In reality, the British are among the most fiercely nationalistic of all peoples.”

The reality and irony is that civic nationalist states can survive only where the great majority of the population is ethnically and culturally homogeneous. Speaking of the Los Angeles riots, Ignatieff admits that when order breaks down “it becomes apparent that civilized, cosmopolitan multi-ethnic cities have as great a propensity for ethnic warfare as any Eastern European country.” But the author cannot seem to comprehend that order broke down precisely because of the tensions of multi-ethnicity. In reality the L.A. riots were only one blazing flare in the long and ongoing ethnic strife existent in the U.S.

Those who govern multi-ethnic civic states have only two choices: to come down on the side of the founding people who created the institutions, or to batter, demoralize and dispossess them by putting the power of the state at the disposal

of alien and vengeful minorities.

Ignatieff interviewed a right-wing German politician whom he described as “a German who actually despises the Germany he lives in.” The same psychology abounds among ethnic nationalists in the U.S. and other Western countries, where the corrupt and corroding power structure has turned the body politic into a boiling cesspool. If the majority populations in these nations do not respond by creating an ethnic consciousness strong enough to capture the mechanism of power, they will be swept into the debris of history, their lands, resources, cultures and peoples mere prey and booty for marauding alien entities.

The book of Paul Hockenos touches upon the hostility between ethnicities that share the same general, broader culture, i.e., the Western one. This raises the question: whether goes the dream of a united Europe? To venture a reply, it would seem that only when one or more of the major European nations sheds its “multi” ideology in favor of an ethnic state and rises as the primary protector of all the European peoples will a unified Europe be possible. This will not necessarily have to be accompanied by violence, but could evolve with the ripening historical consciousness of the various ethnicities on that continent. A Europe “united” solely for economic advantage is a fragile thing. A unity of a culture and tradition, of a common cause, could materialize to protect for centuries both the whole and the cherished separate identities of all the units.

In any case, this is the final conflict for the West, one in which we will all take part (either as subject or object) and which will be played out between the forces of ethnic identity and those of rootless Money, which is now the real power behind the civic democracies. Money has no home but strives to be at home everywhere, which is why its ascendancy was such a boon to Jewry, its spirit made flesh. Money has great material forces, but is spiritually and morally bankrupt. Money-lust appeals to the base in people, ethnicity to the best.

Who will win this titanic struggle? The fact is that we created the states that now oppress us. We can subdue and change them. But first we must change ourselves, find our way back to our roots, to our bedrock. That is the strength and the power that endures. That is the guarantor of victory.

As Ignatieff himself admits, “only a fool would suppose that history is on the side of the cosmopolitans.”

VIC OLVIR

The Testosterone Connection (IV)

IEEE Spectrum, a trade magazine for electrical engineers, cited a study in its July 1992 issue which asserted that, in most cases, countries with a higher ratio of engineering students to law students have higher economic growth. The study, conducted by economists at Harvard and the University of Chicago (admittedly, two suspect institutions), encompassed 55 countries from 1970 to 1985. According to the study, if the United States doubled the number of engineering students, its growth rate might increase by an average of 5 percent; on the other hand, doubling the number of law students might cause growth to drop by 3 percent. Of course, the latter is almost exactly what has happened over the past generation. While the gender equity crowd has trumpeted the importance of Suzy doing math to abet our global competitiveness, the real risk to society is when Johnny stops doing math—or never starts.

Considering that dominant societies and dominant technology usually go together, the stakes are high. Let's hypothesize that "breakthrough" eras in history, regarding art, science, invention, exploration, or whatever, may have been times of relatively high testosterone levels in the populace, at least enough to boost men of talent to great achievements. After all, if a "breakthrough" generation has the same genes as their undistinguished parents, what other explanation is there? On an individual level, the inspiration, the big idea, the creative breakthrough, the light bulb flashing on in the balloon above the cartoon character's head may also be engendered or at least accompanied by a sudden rise in testosterone. Considering the overwhelming preponderance of males among inventors and patent-holders, it would be surprising if testosterone didn't play a key role in ingenuity, as opposed to mere intelligence. I.Q. scores alone do not account for genius; neither do psychological tests regarding creativity, imagination, divergent thinking, or other aptitudes. Could it be that a boost in serum testosterone, coursing through the bloodstream and energizing the nervous system of a man of outstanding talent and intelligence, is the true elixir of genius?

On the other hand, can a society with depressed testosterone levels avoid decline? Could this be why America's economic woes have increased in proportion to the number of women injected into the work force? Could the Soviet Union's insistence on women working outside the home be a key reason why they never developed a robust economy? What good does it do to harp on eugenics if we are going to perpetuate a society that adulterates the raw material? That Nietzsche could see it happening in his day is proved by a passage in *The Anti-Christ*:

Wherever the will to power [a drop in testosterone] declines in any form, there is invariably also a physiological retrogression, decadence. The deity of decadence, gelded in his most virile virtues and instincts, becomes of necessity the god of the physiologically retrograde, of the weak. Of course, they do not call themselves the weak; they call themselves "the good." [Instauratationists might call them liberals or white renegades.]

Nietzsche wasn't alone. Writing a hundred years ago, H.G. Wells,—an avowed socialist!—envisioned such a retrogression when he described the Eloi, our human descendants hundreds of thousands of years in the future in *The Time Machine*:

Then, in a flash, I perceived that all had the same form of costume, the same soft hairless visage, and the same girlish rotundity

of line...in costume, and in all the differences of texture and bearing that now mark off the sexes from each other, these people of the future were alike.

Under the new conditions of perfect comfort and security, that restless energy, that with us is strength, would become weakness. . . This has ever been the fate of energy in security; it takes to art and to eroticism, and then come languor and decay.

Since Wells was also a historian, his words bear more attention than those of most novelists. But we need not continue to drop names in our attempts to buttress the argument that a drop in testosterone leads to social and individual decay. All we have to do is look around us.

Anecdotal evidence may not pass scientific muster or even the artificial rigor of a philosophical system, but it can be helpful in verifying what one knows (or suspects) about human behavior and the suppression of testosterone. Look at people you know and their family background. Do you not find the lack of a father, de facto or de jure, lurking in the background of those who are the most difficult to figure out?

I offer three examples.

(1) DER MEISTERSHYSTER—MR. DITHERS INCARNATE: For the last nine years, I have been working for a man who is as likely to be petty as magnanimous. His short-fuse temper might be good for a few laughs in a sitcom; in real life, the sight of a man in his mid-fifties raising hell is pathetic. Over the years, I have found out that he was born dirt poor in some sort of dust bowl/tobacco road environment with a drunken father who never supported the family. From what I can see, he takes good care of his mother. (Come to think of it, the worst temper tantrums I've ever witnessed have been committed by "mama's boys.") He is fluent, almost eloquent, when engaged in public speaking. With mechanical things, he is something of a dolt. He never seems to get the hang of the simplest office machines. While he gets testosterone boosts from his triumphs at work, people who know him better than I do relate that he has his share of down periods. For the record, he's an attorney, he's Scotch-Irish, and he likes his booze.

(2) GRAMPS, WE HARDLY KNEW YE! Since it is often difficult to discover the family background of friends and acquaintances, kinfolk may make better subjects. For example, I offer my maternal grandfather. He had a tendency to putter around the house, taking his time with a number of projects that were of little moment. He was also very fashion-conscious and admittedly looked quite distinguished in his photographs, which leads me to believe that men who devote too much time and effort to their appearance (we can include not just dandies but male models and homosexuals here), suffer from depressed testosterone levels. In *The Physical Basis of Personality*, V.H. Mottram writes:

In our present-day society [1960] women may seem obsessed by clothes and few men are. It seems natural that women should concern themselves with adornment. The male who does so is an object of contempt. But in matriarchal [testosterone-depressed?] tribes we are told that the young men behave exactly like the women in our society and that the women heads of tribes complain bitterly of the frivolity of the young men.

Most men, much to the dismay of their wives, will keep old clothing in their closets till it's ragged. Until recent years few men worried about their wardrobes. Perhaps in that respect, my

grandfather was ahead of his time. Among his other traits, he was overly touchy about trivial matters, was easily insulted and sulked a lot. He needed other people to bail him out financially or take on responsibility that he should have shouldered. He then resented the fact that they had done so. His academic prowess in school was legendary, but in the world of work he was a mediocrity. His own father was advanced in years when he was born, and died when he was a small child. The consensus surrounding him was that "something was missing." Could that something have been testosterone?

(3) **MIRROR, MIRROR, ON THE WALL:** Most revealing of all can be an examination of one's life as a man. I offer into evidence the case of one Judson Hammond. As a child I was always drawing, usually doing cartoons or caricatures. My father was a scientist (his late brother had been an artist) and my mother has always been good with figures. I was thirteen when my father died, but there was no financial hardship, no uprooting, no traumatic changes in my daily routines, no protracted period of mourning, no visits to a therapist. My life went on as before, except that my father was no longer in the picture. For reasons I couldn't fathom, I found myself drawn more and more towards literature (Norman Mailer was an early favorite, if you can believe it!), black-oriented music and foreign languages while my interest in math and science approached zero. By the time I got to calculus, I was pretty well snoozing through class. I really don't know how I passed. Yet the aptitude tests still showed a dead heat between math and English. I gradually gave up drawing (or visualizing, if you prefer). Astonishingly enough, when all the SAT scores were in, the highest score I had was on the math Level I achievement test. Obviously I wasn't a mathematical delinquent, but I couldn't have guessed the reason for my distaste for the subject. Now I'm not saying that if my father had remained alive to a ripe old age that I'd be plumbing the mysteries of sub-atomic physics, but I can't help but wonder about what might have been. And I find myself wondering about what the future holds for a country that breeds more and more fatherless boys with each new generation, due not so much to death, as in my case, but to divorce, desertion and women bearing or adopting children alone.

FROM SPORTS BOOM TO BUST: In my youth I went through the whole sports fan syndrome. I still attend games now and then, though the more Afrocentric contests receive little of my time and money. I like to think I'm ahead of the curve and that other white males will soon come to their senses. If the current boom in spectator sports betokens increasingly desperate attempts on the part of white males to boost their testosterone levels, I can't help but think that they are on the brink of some epiphany. Eventually all those channel surfing hodads will realize that all this testosterone boosting via spectator sports is as vacuous as it is vicarious. One day, no matter how depressed his math skills, the ardent sports fan will open his newspaper to the sports pages, check the standings and notice something remarkable; for every victory, there is a defeat! Add up all the numbers in the win column and the total is the same as that for the loss column. For every winner there is a loser. Ultimately there is just one champion, one survivor left standing after the last game—until next year. So what's the difference how many teams participate in the NCAA basketball tournament? For one thing, by expanding post-season play, the college and pro sports leagues draw more fans into testosterone-boosting situations. (The level of play is usually more intense than in regular season games and the stakes are higher.) All but the fans of one team will ultimately be disappointed. But along the way, more fans will be teased by visions of a championship.

In the real world, when we sort out the "winners" and "los-

ers," we will note that the "losers" don't make the six and seven figure salaries earned by the "losers" who play professional baseball, football, basketball and hockey. In the fairy-tale world of sports, even the third-string catcher occasionally hits a home run. And the "white stiff" may now and then dunk on the man-mountain Negro in foul trouble. In the real world, home runs and slam dunks, metaphorically speaking, are hard to come by.

While I have devoted this essay largely to the problems caused by low testosterone levels, it would not be right to end it without touching on the dangers inherent in levels that are too high. This may be the real meaning of the Icarus legend. When our testosterone levels soar, we fly too close to the sun and are destroyed. This may well be what happened to Nazi Germany. Whatever one's opinion of Hitler, it must be admitted that he was a rare breed: a visionary who could verbalize his vision. It was not a vision that had to be forced on the German people; it was one they shared with him. The pageantry of Nazi gatherings, documented so well in old black-and-white films, is impressive even in these glitzy times. But a society that flies too high, borne aloft on testosterone, may become totally oblivious to the societies that surround them. When those other societies gang up on the high-testosterone society, the result is defeat and a disastrous drop in its collective testosterone level. Some years ago I read a study that reported a big spike in the number of male homosexuals born in Germany during WWII. The scientist who conducted the study suspected that hormonal problems due to maternal stress (pretty much a given during the war years) was responsible. I wouldn't deny that possibility, but I think just as important is the fact that these young men were growing up in a nation that had been defeated, discredited and decimated.

On an individual level, one may overdose on testosterone and become narcissistic or psychopathic. Small wonder that violent criminals often mellow out in middle age when hormone production drops. One cannot help but wonder about college and pro athletes who commit violent, stupid crimes, not only without consideration for the victims, but seemingly without any consideration that they, the perpetrators, might be caught. Among social elites, such as politicians and executives, it is not uncommon to encounter white collar crimes of enormous magnitude—often committed over and over again. Didn't these guys think they'd be caught? The answer is probably not. With testosterone levels boosted by their exalted place in society, they probably experience something akin to omnipotence.

While the dangers of testosterone overload are real, I would hate to see testosterone level become a catch-all excuse for every minor personality change. I hope that the Supreme Court doesn't someday discern an individual's constitutional (in both senses of the word) right to have his testosterone level boosted.

Actually a reading of the serum testosterone level alone may not be all that meaningful unless one considers other factors. Like glucose, the change in volume and the rapidity of change may be just as important as the baseline. Also, Caucasians may have a particular penchant for hormonal fluctuation—which may be why Robert Louis Stevenson's "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde" has become a touchstone of western culture, fitting in nicely with other themes of duality, such as the *doppelgänger* and Janus. Also, since testosterone acts in concert with other hormones, it may be very difficult to isolate its effects in each gender and in different races or mixtures thereof—not to mention within individuals.

FEARLESS LEADER, WHEREFORE ART THOU? Because we have an inherent need to boost our testosterone levels, it is likely that at some point in the near future we will encounter a political leader whose speeches will give us a good boost. (I doubt that it will be anyone from one of the two established parties, since

such people worry too much about stepping on the toes of any group other than the opposition party.) Such leaders are hard to find, possibly because testosterone depresses language skills. In America, a political leader's fundamentalist appeal to the Constitution and the supremely patriarchal image of the founding fathers may bear the most fruit. The stirrings of various populist and "patriot" groups, now hopelessly fragmented, has the potential to coalesce into something unstoppable, especially if hard times are around the corner. In the meantime, Washington's Birthday will pass without notice, except for President's Day sales at Penney's and Sears, while Martin Luther King Day will saturate the media every January.

I propose that old stock Americans are, by tradition and by nature, a high testosterone group. The breakthrough of the Protestant Reformation in Northern Europe may have pushed testosterone levels to heights where the colonization of North America became feasible. Without the Reformation would there have been an America? If there had been a Catholic America (Catholicism does the visualizing for the faithful via idols, images, paintings and statues, while Protestantism leaves the visualizing to the imagination, which requires a higher testosterone level) would North America have been just another New World mestizo/mulatto bog? Would it be too speculative to assert that those who stayed behind in the old countries had a lower testosterone level than their more venturesome countrymen who partook in the American adventure? A higher testosterone level would cer-

tainly be handy when facing savages in a savage wilderness. Even the immigrants who came later, when the country was largely settled, may have had higher levels than those they left behind. Today, judging by the percentage of aliens who populate our prisons, immigrants are not lacking in testosterone.

Before I end this treatise, I must bring up the subject of that late 20th-century phenomenon, the mass murderer. The profile of these guys is depressingly similar: a nobody, an anonymous man, a loser—in other words, someone who probably hasn't had a testosterone boost since puberty. You won't find these guys in the stands at the Knicks games. They aren't glued to the TV set on Super Bowl Sunday. They couldn't tell you who won that welterweight bout between Roynell Jefferson and Carlos "Cha Cha" Gutierrez. They have plenty of company, but unlike their companions in the quiet desperation sweepstakes, they choose to take the noisy way out. If one anonymous man can create so much havoc on his own, just imagine a whole race of white "losers" who suddenly snap! Frightening or exhilarating, depending on your point of view. As Kemper notes:

The particular group that concerns us here, lower white-collar males, could be particularly troublesome were it to turn against the system that efficiently denies it very much status.

Which is another way of saying, where there's testosterone, there's hope!

JUDSON HAMMOND

Exercise Machines for a Multiracial Society

Congoid Track—Treadmill-style exerciser with patented Superflywheel. Uphill incline designed for lower-body workout and maximal gluteal development. Not recommended for use with any battery-operated Light Gear sneakers, which can electrocute the exerciser. Choose from three speeds: (1) Shuffle; (2) Moonwalk, (3) Feets. For a more strenuous workout, use the latter speed while carrying a TV, stereo or VCR to simulate the excitement of a police pursuit. Comes with cross-country ski mask (but no skis) for post-workout cool-down at 7-Elevens.

Homo Track—Patented Homo Traction treadmill assures a low-impact workout for those who are light on their feet. Select from two speeds: drag and cruising. Built-in VCR player with tape of jogging Adonis in a Speedo, videotaped from behind. Or choose from our selection of movies featuring Richard Chamberlain, Rock Hudson and Tab Hunter. Comes with pink Spandex workout attire. Homo Track is designed to provide the best lower-body workout outside of a bathhouse.

Yid Track—Traditional treadmill comes with choice of full-color, life-size Gentile likeness on revolving tread. Exercise while literally wiping your feet on (please specify when ordering) (1) Palestinian, (2) WASP, (3) Louis

Farrakhan. Patented one-way clutch mechanism lets exerciser gain a stranglehold. Optional vibration feature maximizes agitation for complete Judeovascular workout. Includes built-in VCR and monitor for current stock market quotes or for watching porn videos. Optional videotape produced with the cooperation of Mt. Sinai Hospital that lets you pretend you're actually chasing an ambulance on foot! Follow the Arbeit Macht Frei workout booklet and burn Six Million calories!

Amerind Track—Especially designed for use with moccasins. Comes with perspiration-proof war paint and eye dropper with patented "NO PAIN, NO GAIN" chemical irritant so you can produce your very own trail of tears while exercising. Included are one-year supply of cheap liquor and peyote buttons that lets you fly like an eagle. Choose Warpath Speed for extra brisk workout. Built-in heater duplicates sweat lodge conditions. Indian Giver Guarantee lets you try Amerind Track for one moon (28 days). Return it with no questions asked if forked-tongue white man's machine isn't all he says it is.

Chicano Track—Overhead soaker hose cools down user and assures wet back while working out. Exclusive hydraulic apparatus adds low-rider "bounce." Throbbing deep bass speakers guaran-

tee good vibrations. Graffiti workout regimen lets you practice defacement of buildings while running in place. Comes with wood, brick, or stucco facade facsimile (please specify when ordering) and two cans of spray paint. For police chase simulation workout, turn up to high-speed and carry one to four all-chrome hubcaps (included).

Arab Track—Special sandpaper tread for the homesick bedouin. Comes with a bomb for the suicidal terrorist. Top speed promotes follicle secretion for that swarthy sheen. Built-in compass assures that unit always faces towards Mecca. Optional exercise sandals and goatskin of water for refreshment.

Cubano Track—Rowboat-style exercise machine is a great rehearsal for the real thing: the voyage to Florida. Fold-down table lets you roll cigars when resting. Shark repellent, English phrase book, navigation charts for the Key West area and a list of contacts in Miami barrios are part of the package.

Jap Track—Treadmill can be set at any slant desired. Ginzu knives are included for commission of hara-kiri after a killer workout. Choose from bullet train, kamikaze, or Hiroshima speed. Optional wide-track tread for sumo-size exercisers.

J.H.

Did Fifth Columnists Help Cyrus Conquer Babylon?

Babylon, writes Herodotus, was a well-defended city. It was protected by a wide moat, in the middle of which was a wall 100 yards high and 25 yards thick. The land surrounding the city was extremely fertile, reputedly the best in the ancient world for growing wheat and barley. Well aware that their agricultural riches were looked upon hungrily by militarized peoples to the east, Babylonians had long anticipated an attack by Cyrus the Great, King of Persia. To be on the safe side they had stored enough food within their walls to last them several years.

The Euphrates ran through the center of the city, dividing it into two halves. Along each side of the river stood a wall, whose passages through to the river could be blocked with bronze gates. Cyrus's strategy was to drain the Euphrates by building a canal that emptied into a nearby lake. He would then send his army up the drained river bed into the city. This would avoid the danger of having to go over or through the city's great outer walls. When push came to shove, the strategy worked fabulously. Because of the surprise attack from an unexpected quarter, the gates connecting to the river banks were not shut. The Persian King's army took the city with virtually no resistance from the occupants. As a result, some aspects of Herodotus's account strongly hint that Cyrus was aided by "friends" on the inside:

[I]f the Babylonians had... foreseen what Cyrus would do, they would have let the Persians into the city and destroyed them miserably. For by shutting all the little gates that led to the river and mounting the ramparts that ran along the quays, they might have caught them as though in a fish-trap.

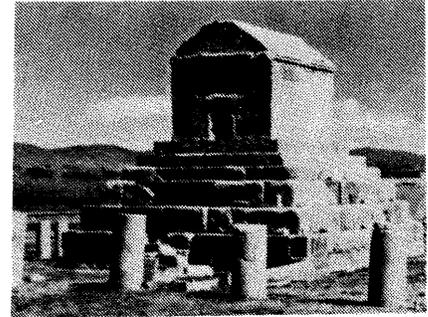
But the Persians came on them unawares; and such was the extent of the city that the people who lived there say that the dwellers in the outer parts were overcome before those in the middle knew they had been surprised, and were holding a feast, dancing and rejoicing, until they found out the truth only too well.

Now the Euphrates is a sizable river. No matter how deep and wide Persian soldiers dug the canal that drained the river into the lake, the level of the river as it passed through Babylon would not have dropped all of a sudden. There must have been a period of at least an hour during which the water level fell at a highly conspicuous rate. And if this had been noticed and an alarm had been sounded, the Babylonians might have "fish-trapped" the Persians and wiped them out completely.

Here two points should be made: (1) Cyrus's army having been camped outside the city for some time and Babylon having been on a general state of alert, it was remarkable no one noticed the drying up of the river; (2) Considering the risk involved if his surprise attack had been discovered in time, Cyrus could have lost his whole army. The Great King, acting as if he already knew about the breakdown of Babylonian security, seemed strangely confident that no alarm would be sounded.

Herodotus tells us that in his march to Babylon Cyrus stopped by the river Gyndes and had his men spend the summer digging canals that split the Gyndes into 180 small channels. No doubt the plan of digging a canal that would drain the Euphrates and then attacking Babylon through the drained river bed had already

been decided on. Cyrus felt it necessary to give his men some training in the ditch-digging operation before arriving at Babylon the following spring.



The tomb of Cyrus the Great

The fall of Babylon suggests that Cyrus might have had a fifth column within the city. Who were these fifth columnists? Herodotus does not say.

The Bible moans and groans about the suffering of the Jews in the Babylonian Captivity. But maybe they weren't suffering as much as the Old Testament lets on. Maybe they were waxing rich and fat and were deep in local politics, as happens so often wherever they manage to get a foothold in a thriving community. Maybe they did indeed have a spy network, somewhat like the one, 25 centuries later, that passed nuclear secrets to the Soviet Union.

It's true that after the fall of Babylon Cyrus heaped great favors on the Jews. A reward for their assistance? Once he took the city, Cyrus let them return to the Promised Land. He even donated a large sum to the rebuilding of the Temple in Jerusalem.

601

White Female Victims of Violent Interracial Crime

The Justice Dept. publication, "Violence Against Women" (Jan. 1994), claims nearly 3 million violent crimes of rape or other sexual assault, robbery, aggravated and simple assault are committed annually against females over the age of 12. Non-Hispanic white females are the victims of over 2.1 million of these violent crimes, one-third of the victims requiring hospitalization of three or more days.

Male victimization of violent crime

decreased from its 1973 high. On the other hand, the rate of violent victimization of females remained steady from 1973 through 1991. Seventy-five percent of female victims had male assailants.

Of the 100,386 rapes and other sexual assaults committed annually against non-Hispanic white females in 1987-1991, 22% (22,085) were committed by nonwhites: 15% by blacks; 4% by "others" (Asians, American Indian, Eskimo

and Pacific Islander; 3% by members of an unascertained (mixed?) race.

Ten percent of rapes and other sexual assaults involve more than one attacker. Forty-four percent of sexual assaults are committed by strangers and women who are raped by a stranger sustained more serious injuries than women assaulted by someone they know. Fifty-five percent of all sexual assaults by strangers are reported to police; 53% of nonstranger rape is

reported. The offenders use a weapon during 21% of sexual assaults. When a weapon is used, it is a knife or other sharp object 48% of the time, handgun 35% and other weapon 17%.

Of the 280,332 non-Hispanic white female victims of robberies each year 60% (168,199) were committed by nonwhites; 5% by members of an unascertained race. Of the 417,455 aggravated assaults committed annually against non-Hispanic white females, 17% (70,967) are committed by nonwhites; 1% by members of an unascertained race. And of the 1,312,272 annual simple assaults committed against non-Hispanic white females 13% (170,595) are committed by nonwhites; 1% by members of an unascertained race.

Yearly 431,846 non-Hispanic white females are victims of violent crimes committed by nonwhites or members of an unknown race. This number does not include those murdered, kidnapped and victims of crimes in commercial businesses, or foreign visitors who are victims of crime.

Violence by strangers against women is more likely to occur in central cities than in the suburbs or rural areas. Females liv-

ing in central cities are four times more likely to be victimized by a stranger than rural females and almost two times more likely than suburban females. Twenty-six percent of robberies 18% of aggravated assaults and 13% of simple assaults involve more than one perpetrator.

Eleven percent of the 452,764 violent crimes committed against black females annually is interracial; 6% (27,166) by members of the "others" category, compared to 4% (18,111) by whites (including Hispanics, North Africans and Middle Easterners) and 1% race unknown. Therefore a black female is 1½ more likely to be victimized by the 3.4% Asian, American Indian, Eskimo and Pacific Islander population than by the combined 74.7% white and 9.4% Hispanic population.

Annually over 324,995 non-Hispanic white females are the victims of rape or other sexual assault robbery or aggravated and simple assault committed by blacks, compared to 18,111 similar crimes against black women by whites. Even this 18 to one figure is misleading, because it includes the crimes committed by Hispanics against blacks. While Justice Dept. statistics readily make Hispanic victimiza-

tion separate from white statistics, the Justice Dept. report does not distinguish between white and Hispanic perpetrators, but combines them into the same white category. It is known from other Justice Dept. reports, however, that per capita a Hispanic is four times more likely than a white to be imprisoned for committing a crime of violence.

It also should be taken into account that whites and Hispanics make up 84.1% of the general population, compared to 12.5% black and 3.4% others. Utilizing these figures, a non-Hispanic white female is 120 times more likely than a black female to be a victim of crime by a member of the opposite race.

Of the 6.7 million nonviolent crimes of theft committed against women annually, non-Hispanic whites are 5.4 million of the victims. The report does not provide the racial breakdown of offenders.

The Justice Dept. report also notes that 17,859 males are raped each year, a figure that does not include rapes in prison, military hospitals or other institutional settings. Over 99% of males raped are victimized by homosexual males.

EDWARD KERLING

The Negro-Hispanic Rift

It's very common these days to read articles by Negroes in which they gloat about how whites will become a steadily decreasing percentage of the population and eventually a minority. Negroes have seen the statistics. Clearly their battle cry is, "We've got them on the run now!"

Some of us have probably seen those blank-paged books entitled *Great Achievements of the Negro Race*. It is my belief that at least one of those pages should not be blank. The American Negro does indeed have a remarkable historical accomplishment under his belt, i.e., convincing whites that they are responsible for slavery and must cough up reparations for same.

For the moment, let's set aside the argument over whether the great-great-grandchildren of a slave owner are in some way "responsible" for slavery. Just how many white Americans are descendants of slaveholders? It's obvious the vast majority of them are not. Yet that al-

most legalistic concept of injury and reparation continues to fuel much of the entire Negro agenda—and will certainly continue to do so in the future, that is, if we have a future.

Negroes celebrating the Third Worldification of the U.S. are totally ignoring the fact that there is simply no way that they are going to be able to expand the reparations scam to Hispanics and Asians. How will they convince those Korean storekeepers who guarded their properties with semi-automatic rifles during the Los Angeles riots that they "owe" the Negroes a blessed thing?

The N.Y. Times recently reported ethnic fighting in the Palm Springs (CA) public schools—between Negroes and Mexicans. Negroes there once lorded it over the few Mexicans. Now that the latter have been pouring in and greatly outnumber blacks, it's the Mexicans who are kicking the blacks around.

Interestingly, white kids have been left

alone in this particular vendetta. How sweet it is to read of Negroes being "paid back" in their own coin of demographic expansion and physical violence (their only real assets). Although a character like HUD Secretary Henry Cisneros happily joins Negroes in the public housing issue in Vidor (TX), that's about as far as any Negro-Mexican alliance is going to get.

The whole con job that Negroes have been pulling on whites in America has been predicated upon guilt, timidity and outright physical fear. While blacks hypocritically denounce whites as brutal lynchers, it is precisely the opposite trait, a neurotic, over-civilized weakness in whites, which permits Negroes to have their moment in the sun. In that great gettin' up morning of Third World America that so many scribbling darkies are now licking their chops over, the black race just might find itself ending up even lower on the totem pole.

How the Mighty Are Fallen

One hundred years ago the British Empire stood at its zenith. The imperial red covered one-quarter of the earth's surface. The sea lanes of the world flowed in peace under British guns. No king, dictator or pirate dared defy for long the British lion. A Brit could walk from one end of the earth to the other, secure in the knowledge that no hand would be raised against him. Thanks largely to the Pax Britannica the world was making tremendous strides in economic growth.

Fifty years ago the British Empire was shopworn, ragged along the edges and facing economic catastrophe as WWII followed quickly in the bloody footsteps of WWI. Still the army and navy of the Empire remained a significant force. His Majesty's writ still extended across a huge area of the globe. True, the U.S. had clearly assumed first rank in world power, but Great Britain retained a large measure of dignity and prestige. No major decision affecting the world could be taken without consulting the British. A lion grown old and weary, Great Britain was still a lion.

Today it seems almost a desecration to put "Great" in front of Britain. In the busy streets of the world, the United Kingdom can be likened to a derelict cousin pulled out of the ditch once too often. Family ties and warm memories of better times cannot be denied, but this is scant comfort when you see a close relative lying in the gutter. What in God's name has happened?

There are as many explanations for the fall of the British Empire as there were for the fall of Rome. People, fascinated by such a great historic tragedy, want to know how an Empire once so strong could fall so far so fast. What supports have given

way, what columns and walls crumbled?

A serious study of the decline of Britain will show that the progressive degeneration of the British ruling class was directly linked to the destruction of the British national will. The role of the Jews in this train of events was crucial. Burrowing into the spend-thrift upper classes like grubs or maggots, buying their way into titled families, marrying their bobbed nose daughters and slick, oleaginous sons into the best families of the realm, the Jews followed their inbred instinct for racial warfare against other whites. At every turn they corrupted the economic, social and political life of the country. It is ironic that Benjamin Disraeli, the first, but probably not the last, Jewish prime minister of Britain, warned the British about his fellow tribesmen.

By the time of the Boer War the British press was in large part under the thumb of the Jews. This war, one of the most disgraceful in British history, began the Empire's moral ruin. Physical ruin was not far behind. Like a young man in the prime of life who begins a round of barrooms, houses of ill repute and gambling dens, the healthy flesh of the Empire was soon to be consumed. It was no surprise that the Boer War was fought largely on behalf of Jewish financial interests. Read *The Boer War* by Pakenham, if you want the gory details.

Behold modern England! Her cities swarm with multitudes of blacks, browns and yellows. London more closely resembles Bombay than the onetime capital of the world. The third generation of unemployed Britons is now wasting away—a vast army of angry, bitter, cynical, violent men, the waste products of a society that

has almost ceased to function.

Contemporary British politicians are exposed as queers, perverts and thieves. Even members of the Royal Family are shown to be a gaggle of money-grubbing, tawdry white trash. Military power, except for some nukes, has declined to the vanishing point. British industry cannot or will not compete.

What has become of the England of Sir Richard Grenville? In 1591 he defied an entire Spanish fleet in *The Revenge*. His ship shot away almost to the waterline, Grenville fought on. Could such a man be found today? In Scotland, where will we find a Robert the Bruce? Where is today's Francis Drake, Lord Nelson, Duke of Wellington, King Alfred, Queen Elizabeth I and Shakespeare? In place of these great historic figures, modern Britain can only offer John Major.

Before we Yanks (how I hate that word) become too smug, let us look deeply into our own situation. We are perhaps 50 years behind the British, seemingly on the verge of victory and glory, actually on the verge of national disaster. A nation, my friends, is nothing but its people. If the people are corrupted, nothing can save the nation, except burning out the putrid flesh with a hot iron.

Meanwhile, look at our mother country and weep. Weep for her, and weep for America.

N.B. FORREST



Where are the Drakes of yesteryear?

Incommunicado Minorities

William J. Bennett has a new book on the bestseller list, *Book of Virtues*, in which he lays out what he sees as the problems that threaten the existence of the U.S. as a civilized, developed nation. He then proceeds to list what he feels has to be done if we are to save our faltering civilization.

Bennett cites some dreadful statistics: since 1960, violent crime has risen 560%; illegitimate births, 400%; not to mention a quadrupling of divorces, a tripling of the percentage of children liv-

ing in single parent homes and a drop of 75 points in the average SAT scores. As for education, he contends that U. S. elementary and secondary schools are at or near the bottom in achievement, compared to similar schools in the rest of the industrialized world.

Bennett decries what he sees as "a coarseness, a callousness, a cynicism, a banality and a vulgarity in our time. There are just too many signs of decivilization—that is, civilization gone rotten."

To correct these horrendous condi-

tions, Bennett, a staunch Catholic, calls for the country's spiritual rejuvenation:

As individuals and as a society we need to return religion to its proper place. Religion, after all, provides us with moral bearings. And if I am right, and the chief problem we face is spiritual impoverishment, then the solution depends, finally, on spiritual renewal.

One problem with Mr. Bennett's solutions for saving the country is that they will never be bought by those responsible for our decay. He is preaching to the choir,

to people who share and generally practice the principles he preaches. The killers of our dream cannot be reached by his book because their lives and values differ so completely from the lives of Middle Americans.

I am referring to our underclasses. Note that I use the plural, because we now have three such groups: the white, Hispanic and black underclasses. Their dominating characteristic is a genetically determined lower I.Q. than that of the average citizen. Their limited intelligence explains why they occupy a lower place on the social and economic scale.

A huge percentage of these three underclasses are illiterate or functionally illiterate. Since they aren't capable of absorbing an academic education, their chance of decent employment in a technological society is virtually nil. Not only will none of these people read Mr. Bennett's book, but the virtues he extols will also be beyond their comprehension.

An article in *Atlantic* (May 1994), "The Code of the Streets," by Elijah Anderson shows that the life of Negroes is dominated by constant violence and an overwhelming quest for "respect." Needless to say, this lifestyle is passed on to

their children, who in turn are violent and disruptive, ensuring that the cycle will repeat. The thinking of most members of this underclass is so completely foreign to Bennett's beliefs and values there is no way he can reach their minds.

In his own way Bennett is as close-minded as the underclasses. He cannot bring himself to face the reality that millions of these people now dwell and will continue to dwell in a completely different world from his.

To paraphrase Rudyard Kipling, "Never the twain shall meet."

323

Editors Parrot Publishers

Editors who oversee the opinion pages of daily newspapers share similar political views with the paper's pro-business, pro-multicultural publishers. Such are the results of a recent survey by Illinois State University's Communication Dept. When editors and their publishers were asked to divulge their opinions on 30 politically oriented statements, the two groups were nearly identical in all but two of their responses.

Regarding the statement that "abortion is legal and should remain so," publishers produced a mean score of 2.08. Editors scored 1.95, meaning both groups were almost equally enthusiastic about abortion. The survey used a scale of 1 to 5 to measure the responses. Respondents circled 1 if they strongly agreed with a statement, 2 if they agreed, all the way

down to 5 if they strongly disagreed.

The 168 editors and 189 publishers scored 2.11 and 1.91, respectively, in response to: "International trade and prosperity are always hurt by protectionism in the form of trade barriers."

"We must be ensured of a separation of church and state" received a significant yes from editors (1.88) and publishers (1.86).

Both groups found environment rather than race to be the cause of the crime epidemic. Editors (1.89) and publishers (2.01) endorsed the statement: "To reduce crime, we must eliminate its root causes such as unemployment, poor housing and education."

Ironically, despite a dearth of editorials and news criticizing Israel, the newspaper plutocrats (editors 2.14, publishers

2.31) were relatively supportive of this statement: "In order to strengthen our position in the Middle East we must affirm our willingness to negotiate with all parties, including the PLO (Palestine Liberation Organization)." At the same time, their reaction was somewhat negative (editors 2.96, publishers 2.99) to this overused truism: "We have a moral commitment to the protection of Israel." Evidently the scribes on the editorial page and the owners of such pages believe one thing but preach another.

Although the differences in mean scores between editors and publishers exceeded 0.34 only twice, the survey somehow concludes that top newspaper managers "do not represent a monolithic whole" in their opinions.

602

My Eyes Did Not Deceive Me

As a teacher in P.S. 999 in Brooklyn, my hometown, I presided over the slow-track fifth grade. The children were about half neighborhood youngsters and half black and Puerto Rican children bussed in from Bedford-Stuyvesant. In every standardized exam, if you lined the kids up from the lightest to the darkest that is the way the grades fell. The lighter they were, the brighter they were. The darker they were, the duller they were.

After noting that the student spectrum and grade spectrum were fairly similar, I took my findings to another teacher. "I don't believe it," he responded. I invited

him to come down to my classroom and check it out for himself. His response, "No! No! No!"

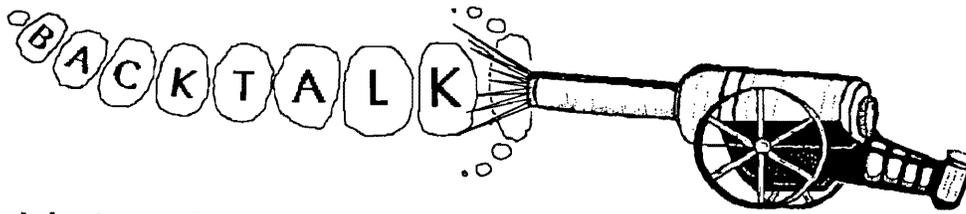
I suggested that we run a more disciplined and scientific experiment to prove my case. "No, I don't want to do that," he almost screamed. The next day I took my findings to the most experienced member on the faculty, a man with over 30 years in the system.

He stood on his high horse and told me, "You are not showing me anything I haven't seen a hundred times before. The black's pretensions to equality are totally fraudulent, but we must remember, they

are human beings." Although a liberal, here was one teacher who had the intestinal fortitude to tell the truth.

A week or so later one of my brighter students, a white boy from the neighborhood, approached my desk while I was grading papers. He saw me give one of the black children his usual zero. "Gee," he said, "they just don't have it, do they?" A little 11-year-old kid had a better insight into the race situation than the sum total of the teaching establishment.

SCIPIO



Cool the Sports Frenzy

Judson Hammond's "The Testosterone Connection," although meandering somewhat and a bit difficult to follow in a few places, is certainly one of the most interesting articles to have appeared in *Instauration*. The use of sports in America, as in ancient Rome, to get a "testosterone high" and the way the "system" feeds us circuses to divert attention from our deteriorating living (and racial) conditions is a topic that most definitely deserves our attention.

For Instaurationists who might care to probe this subject beyond Hammond's introductory treatment, I recommend *Friday Night Lights* by H. G. Bissinger. The book, a bestseller in 1988, focuses on the high-school football obsession in West Texas. While making the obligatory noises about racism, Bissinger reports sympathetically on the mostly Majority community of Odessa (TX). He explores how the sports addiction—or "testosterone high," to follow Hammond—is used by Majority members to escape from their rapidly dissolving world.

The insidiousness of the sports fixation ranges far beyond pacifying our people with "big games" to the actual promotion of miscegenation and race-mixing. I offer below one gut-swirling passage from *Friday Night Lights* about Texas college football coaches and their efforts to recruit high-school football talent (pp. 339-41) Note that Carter High School in South Dallas is mostly black and Derric Evans and Gary Edwards are similarly color coded:

The Carter Cowboys won the state championship a week after defeating Permian in the semifinals.

As expected, a dozen players on the team, including Derric Evans and Gary Edwards, were heavily courted by college recruiters. If life at Carter High was like an endless amusement ride because of their stature as football stars, getting recruited was like taking a roller coaster to the moon.

"I was promised money, credit cards, apartments, come home on weekends, when I wanted to," said Derric, one of the finest high-school defensive backs in the country. . . . [S]ome coaches tried to lure him to their campuses by asking what type of woman he wanted when he got there. "The coaches would tell us, they would ask us, what color do you want, black, white, Mexican," said Derric. . . .

At Baylor [Baptist college in Waco, TX], he went to a party where a woman he had never met before came up to him and said, "I know who you are. You're Derric Evans." She seemed eager to sleep with him, which struck him as slightly unusual because she was white, but he eagerly accepted since it seemed part of the package. . . .

But it didn't stop there. Because Derric and Gary had been on a state championship team, the first from Dallas in thirty-eight years and also one that had become a gigantic *cause célèbre* in the black community, their star status only intensified. . . . Neither of them drank. Neither of them took drugs. Instead they lived on a better high. . . .

"We was on top of the world," said Derric. "We had [all these] recruiters and a state championship and we thought there ain't nothing can happen to us."

They committed their first armed robbery together on May 18, 1989.

When you buy into the sports psychosis, purchase tickets, attend games and get your "testosterone high," you are buying into the sickness of Derric. You are spreading the disease that induces those ten-year-old white boys to tack posters of Michael Jordan,

Magic Johnson, and/or Darrell Strawberry on their bedroom walls, and aspire to be like them.

787

Don't Knock White Runners

Judson Hammond repeats the myth of black superiority in sports. While watching the 1992 Summer Olympics on TV, I saw a foot race between four black men and one German. I sat there, mildly depressed, getting ready for the white to lose. As I watched in amazement, he overtook the blacks. I started shouting, "White race, white race," though I felt that surely the blacks will put on their "kick" and beat him in the end. No such thing! When the white won easily, I had one of those testosterone surges.

Next came a relay race between four black and four German women. Again I was depressed, thinking the white team would lose. They streaked past the blacks! The look on the faces of the Negro women was something to see. All they ever had to run against before were American whites, who are programmed to lose.

Up to that day, even I, an Instaurationist, believed blacks were better in sports. Not any more.

913

He Mistook the Good Book

In the April issue *Revisionisticus* claims that Christianity is compatible with white nationalism. It is not. I strongly suspect *Revisionisticus* is a Jesuit! He should peruse his Bible more thoroughly.

105

Testosterone Has Helpers

This letter concerns Part II of Judson Hammond's "Testosterone Connection." I am an avid reader of *Instauration* and find its views refreshing. I appreciate the open forum which it encourages, and share its aversion to thought control.

I would like to point out that Hammond's article is necessarily of limited value in understanding human psychology, as it addresses one hormone, whose impact is part of an orchestra of thousands of neurohumoral agents present in both men and women. There is a panoply of neurohumoral agents which are associated with social dominance. A few of the better-known examples include cortisol, norepinephrine, testosterone, dopamine, and the most currently studied, serotonin. For evenness of reporting, mention must certainly be made of at least serotonin, which is decreased in humans who commit suicide as well as in non-dominant rats and monkeys. However, be aware that this area reflects complex neurohumoral interactions. The implication that white women would be more submissive and accommodating, if their white men would be stronger, is simplistic at best. Experimentally, women as well as men experience enhanced levels of "dominant" neurohumoral agents when placed in a winning situation, and their performance then improves on subsequent tasks. This is not the result of testosterone alone, which is implied by Hammond's article, but the result of all the above agents. Much as I love him, I certainly have no intention of assuming a passive-dependent stance toward my husband so that he may experience a possible testosterone boost, at the expense of my own neurotransmitters, leaving me with the epidemiologically prevalent female experience of depression and anxiety. Rather, I read *Instauration*

ration in order to open my eyes as to the struggles he and I share, in order to ensure that we're fighting on the same team!

I wish to alert fellow Majorityites that, on a macroscopic scale, this same posture is being encouraged by the mass media: that of persons of European extraction being portrayed as guilty, deserving only of ridicule/jealousy/hate for the "sins" of our preeminence. This leads to decreased levels of "dominant state" neuro-humoral agents, otherwise known as "brainwashing" or "demoralization," which in turn leads to apathy, a downward spiral of passivity and an artificially-induced sense of inadequacy.

Overall, I agree with Hammond that this is a politically loaded subject, and the conclusions of studies on behavioral effects of neurotransmitters are frequently "blind" to certain "incorrect" areas, such as issues of race and gender. Kudos to Instauration for your writers' willingness to reason out commonsense conclusions from otherwise politically untouchable data.

408

Blacks Can Spout What We Can't

Referring to Austin Ryan's article, "Oh, That 'N' Word!" (June 1994, he is right on the mark. Any mention of the word by a white, if he was a celebrity or a public figure, would either get him fired or force him to emit a string of mea culpas on bended knee, while promising to donate a large sum to some inner-city project. Anyone who listens to black programs knows that stand-up comics use the word "nigger" as frequently as they resort to the four-letter word or the well-known twelve-letter extension. Black talking heads can, and do, use such terms as honky, red-neck, white boy, white bitch, cracker and other denigrating racist terms with impunity. If the term "nigger" is so offensive, I would think that it would be just as offensive whether it is spoken by blacks or whites.

324

Globalization Blues

N.B. Forrest, Zip 085 and Vic Olvir wrote three thoughtful articles about the global economy (May 1994). It does seem to be coming, like it or not, just as "democracy" came to European countries at about the time literacy reached 50% of the population: in England in the Glorious Revolution, in France in the French Revolution, in Russia in the 1905 revolution. Francis Fukuyama, author of *The End of History and the Last Man*, was right when he said that the aristocrats provided education for the masses and that, once educated, they demanded to participate in the political process.

In retrospect, it all looks inevitable, though there was a time it didn't. N.B. Forrest may *think* the global economy is not inevitable, but I predict that events will prove him wrong. Consumers just *have* to have the cheaper mass-produced goods that global competition will produce, just as in earlier times they *had* to get the vote.

The great drawback is the American genius for production of one category of goods, those pertaining to sex. Fortune magazine recently ran an article about the "international teenager." It observed that you could go into a teenage bedroom anywhere in the world and be unable to tell which country you were in. For hormonally active teenagers, sex is more important than racial bonds. I myself fear that today's young people are so out of control that, if given the chance, they will miscegenate without a second thought. Our best hope is for designer children and for parents to pay much more attention to The Aesthetic Prop.

A different drawback is that the global economy speeds up the process of making low-I.Q. workers obsolete. The bottom quartile is already pretty hopeless and confined to welfare or mini-

mum-wage jobs. The second quartile (semi-skilled high-school graduates) are a little better off, but will find their wages continuing to shrink. The third quartile (some college education, no degree) will stay even but without any lifetime career prospects. The top quartile (college degrees) will see their earnings improve, but only if they are prepared to undergo retraining and switch careers. The single-career job is a thing of the past. What your skills are is more important than who you are or where you work. All in all, inequality will grow. The globalization of the economy will only speed up the process.

The white race is to blame for making society so advanced that only a quarter of its population is able to fit into the economy! This growing inequality will eventually and inevitably produce an inegalitarian ideology to justify itself. What is not so inevitable is how specifically *racial* this ideology will be. This is the field that we must till.

ROBERT THROCKMORTON

Whites Will Take the Heat

The usually astute N.B. Forrest is unrealistically optimistic that the coming carnage in South Africa will discredit multiculturalism. As usual, whites will be blamed, as we are for every mud collapse.

600

Unenthused About Christianity

Revisionisticus (April 1994, pp. 15-16) doesn't like it that his Church is against divorce. Not to worry. Soon the Church will be eager to assist you in remarrying. Let enough queers come out of their closets and the Church will come running to perform same-sex "marriages."

Revisionisticus thinks it clever to quote old Saul/Paul's claims we all came from a common stock. From the description of his alleged experience on the road to Damascus that wild and woolly night, one might question his morals and judgment. He may have been suffering from the aftermath of some bad hooch he bought from an unscrupulous bootlegger. Revisionisticus, you can have Jesus and the donkey he rode in on. Spend eternity mucking out his stable, if you wish. Give me the splendor and spirit of Valhalla. My God is Logos!

402

More on Instauration

Relative to the debate in Instauration about the use of the Latin word, *Instaurare*, The Angelus is the organ of the Pius X movement started by France's Archbishop Lefebvre to retain Catholic tradition within the Roman Catholic Church. It is based on the premise that with the loss of tradition other more important values are lost. I might add that the movement's philosophy does not limit itself to religious matters. It would appear that both you and Pius X chose the word *instaurare* independently.

By the way, what is not quite understood by some Instauration subscribers is that the world's most unique magazine is neither anti-religious nor anti-Christian in the genuine sense of the word. However, when Christianity is interpreted as demanding our self-destruction as a race or ethnic group, we get off. As Richard McCulloch put it, "The preaching of self-denial and self-abnegation leads to the quest for non-existence." We reject this type of Christianity as a perverse and false version of Christian doctrine. After all, for almost 2,000 years the Church was the core of Western civilization. Only fairly recently has it been set aside and the original doctrines applied to a self-destruct mode, as the Church turned existentialist and took on the form of the already perverted society.

917



Othello Redivivus

The Simpson case offers an interesting snapshot of the contemporary crosscurrents and riptides of American life. Take the racial angle. As one commentator noted, though the media had covered the story from every possible perspective, few dared to mention the racial aspect. "Too sensitive," he said, while quick to acknowledge that race might influence the outcome of the trial.

Because of the domestic violence component, feminists were able to beat the drums loudly for one of their favorite issues, abuse of women. But to do so they had the uncomfortable job of casting a black "hero" in the role of chief abuser.

Ever present on the tube was a factual picture of the American justice system. For years liberals have complained that blacks do not receive equal justice, although justice, like everything else in America, is a commodity that can be purchased. An affluent black like Simpson will receive more "justice" than poor or middle-income people, black or white. If the Metzgers could have afforded a hot-shot legal team and the crew of investigators and experts working for Simpson, it is doubtful their home would have been awarded to an African.

A bloody murder is always noxious. As far as the Majority is concerned, however, Nicole Simpson "died" when she first shackled up with a Negro. Her father was a G.I. from Kansas who married a German woman while he was stationed in Europe. Nicole can and often did recite the *Lord's Prayer* with her mulatto children in German.

While married to Nicole, O.J. was "sleeping with the enemy," in the words of Farrakhan booster Khalid Muhammad. Nicole was not the only white woman eager to use her good looks for a tumble in the hay with a celebrity, even an Othello-tinted one. Soon after the divorce, Nicole went back to white boyfriends, including a Hollywood character named Keith Zlomsowitch.

If one assumes that Simpson committed the double murder, it is not hard to understand why. Those familiar with the idolatrous culture of American sports know that youngsters with outstanding athletic talent are treated as demigods. From the time they are in high school—sometimes even before—they are turned into a kind of royalty by coaches eager for victories, by moronic fans and by mediocrats, agents and owners of sports fran-

chises. Simpson, a ballyhooed college and pro football player, received this regal treatment in megadoses. Whatever O.J. wanted, O.J. got.

One thing O.J. wanted—in quantity—was white women. After he married Nicole, she was treated as another of his possessions. Once the divorce came through and she started dating, it was too much for the football and television god. That any white woman would have affairs with white men after being hitched to him was too much. No way that was gonna happen, man!

I believe Simpson planned and carried out the murders. If he couldn't have her, no one could. And he'd kill any white male, boyfriend or potential boyfriend, who stood in his way. By dint of his ability to run fast with a football he had gotten away with everything all his life. He'd get away with this too.

And he probably *will*. He will never be convicted of first-degree murder, no matter how convincing the forensic evidence. Defense lawyers will probably propose that their client was framed or was temporarily insane. And there will be some members of the jury who will buy these improbable alibis. A CNN poll in early July indicated that about 60% of American blacks think him innocent—about the same percentage of whites who believe him guilty.

All the defense has to do is to salt the jury with two or three Los Angeles blacks, who have become quite adept at the practice of jury nullification or blocking, as their wrist-slap to Negro practitioners of mayhem proved in the Reginald Denny beating case. If tried for first-degree murder, Simpson may well get a hung jury. No matter how many times the prosecution tries the case, the result will be the same, unless blacks are excluded. Even then, the fear of retaliation on the part of white jurors (by black mobs) and the fear of another billion-dollar riot may be enough to persuade some nervous and cowardly whites to vote "not guilty."

In the end, however, Nicole may not have died in vain. If her grisly death deters even one young white woman from setting up housekeeping with a Negro, then lives will be saved, in more ways than one.

919

In a weird way the Simpson murders are linked to a Holocaust escapee, Arnold Schoenberg, one of the many Jewish dis-

torters and perverters of modern music. His so-called 12-tone compositions sound like garbage would sound if garbage had a distinctive noise. Fleeing Hitler, the Austrian-born Schoenberg ended up in the mecca of all Jewish refugees, Hollywood. It was there that his son, Ronald, grew up and became a judge, and it was there that Judge Ronald Schoenberg let Simpson go instead of jailing him when he was haled into court in 1989 on a wife-beating charge. If O.J. had been sent to jail, as he should have been, he might never have become a highly paid "star" of television commercials and B-movies. Without the money from these enterprises a lot of his divinity would have rubbed off and he might possibly have shaped up as a law-abiding mortal. But Judge Schoenberg, like so many liberal Jews, wouldn't think of having a black, especially a "black hero," thrown into the jug. Jewish anti-goyism and affirmative action pressure judges to jail smallshot whites for spousal abuse, not bigshot blacks.

327

To keep O.J. Simpson behind bars, California will spend perhaps \$25 million sifting through garbage cans, poking through culverts, dragging storm drains, taking depositions, reserving court rooms, guarding evidence, publishing briefs, feeding and housing him, entertaining a titillated public and, finally, handing down a court decision on the accused's guilt that is bound to fall miles short of true justice.

In a sense, it isn't so much the outrageous brutality represented by the crime that's at issue. It's the endless attempts by millionaire Hollywood shysters to defend the accused with the most arcane arguments conceivable. The claim that "O.J. ain't gonna' git no justice 'cause he's black" is as ironic as it is tiresomely banal. The fact is, given the enormity of the crime, there isn't much in the way of a sentence that would fairly match the deed. Minority exculpations arguing that O.J.'s vast wealth, his cars, his mansions, his celebrity status, and his adoring public were all part of the white man's trick to draw this "brother" off-base pretty much beats the cake. If the only thing that will make blacks happy is to free him from any incarceration whatsoever, then we must ask what will he do if he is freed?

Black demands for access to such sophisticated legalities as search warrants and habeas corpus are little better than acts out of vaudeville or burlesque. Truth to tell, if it were not for the eternal genius

of our Anglo-Saxon forebears, this country's legal rites would amount to following the African example of justice—tying the criminal's limbs to the bent boughs of two sapling and watching him torn apart.

Only a few moons back we were waiting with bated breath for the outcome of Michael Jackson's flight from the noose being woven about his scrawny-tawny neck by L.A.'s child molestation laws. However, thanks to 34 million pieces of paper straight from Printing and Engraving, our Little Lord Fauntleroy of Rock-fagdom may have flown the coop of legal retribution, free to join his menagerie of miscreant minors in more manageable (i.e., unreported) surroundings.

O.J.'s problems, on the other hand, are of a more sinister nature. The football star turned TV hustler turned B-movie star, having involved himself too exuberantly in the lives of his former wife and her male friend, is now being required to defend his résumé against charges exceedingly serious. Dare we expect the same mighty megabuck magic which landed Mike-the-Jack back among his twiddling buddies will work for O.J.? In the parlance of the street, why the hell not! It's a free country, ain't it!

The reaction of most whites to the level of intimidation being mounted by the hands of predators like O.J. is illustrative and revealing. It involves *dismay* at the sheer savagery of the act and *delight* at not having been selected by Mr. Brute this one more time around.

The content of radio talk shows reveal how far blacks are willing to go in absolving one of their own. A caller to a Washington (DC) program suggested that Simpson was set up by the Mafia for refusing to throw football games. Talk show hosts not only supported such cynicism; they matched it by pandering to the psychotic hypersensitive delusions of blacks

Next to nothing was said about white womanhood getting mixed up with the likes of O.J. It's common knowledge that few such alliances "work" over the long haul. Some analysts say the miscegenation is an attempt on the part of white women to punish their parents. I personally knew of one such female who, having graduated from my own Pennsylvania high school, went on to a life of dissipation and dissolution that ended in her personal destruction at the hands of an O.J. clone—all, she once told me, to "pay back" Mom and Pop for what they might, or might not, have done to their daughter back in her romper days.

I.H.

By the middle of July the villain in the Simpson case was no longer Simpson but an L.A. police detective, who was a star witness for the prosecution at the preliminary hearing. Ten or 11 years ago he was heard to have said something about Mexicans and niggers. Being categorized as a white racist or white supremacist, he must have planted that bloody glove in the Simpson estate in an effort to frame him. After this sordid piece of reporting, all that can be said at this point is that it's going to be one hell of a mistrial.

About Jumping Whites

I recently heard of a movie, *White Men Can't Jump*. Though I've no idea what it's about, the title had a strange, emotional effect on me. That image of white men being unable to jump seemed to conflict with the usual image of their competence.

The more I thought about it, the more the title struck me as absurd. White men can't jump! But they can invent television, manufacture computers and make supersonic jets. So why would our mediocrats want to denigrate them? I realize now that this deprecating title does serve a purpose. White men, who allegedly cannot jump, in reality jump just fine—for their One World government masters.

Consider the IRS. The average white man lies awake at night, worrying about an audit. When it's over, he waits in terror for the next attack. Most white men view IRS agents as marauding bandits and quiver helplessly at the mere thought of them, until the annual ordeal is over.

Consider prison rape. Everyone knows it goes on. White men get the brunt of it, but whites outside do nothing about it.

Consider women's lib. White males are totally intimidated by these shrews. Any tendencies that white men have for chivalry are abused by these warped women, who compulsively dominate everyone and everything within their reach. I suspect they hate the weakness of white males even more than they hate their alleged "brutality."

I suppose we should not be surprised that the race and gender which put men on the moon, can also defy gravity. But I think a more proper question is not, "Do White Men Jump?," but rather, "How high and when will they come down?"

780

Clintoniana

While Gennifer Flowers was busy selling her \$19.95 hot tapes of 57 minutes of Bill Clinton's billing and cooing, Paula Jones, who is suing the President for \$700,000 (four counts of sexual harassment, defamation, etc.) went on TV to ex-

plain her case. Everyone expected to see a floozie out for money and publicity. Not so. She stood up quite well under the relentless grilling of Judy Woodruff, an accomplished TV inquisitor. All in all, Paula emerged as honest, sincere and truthful. The chances are very good that Clinton actually did what she said he did. In other words, he is really a crude, low-down S.O.B. If he does to the country what he tried to do to Paula Jones, we are even worse off than we thought. Stealing money à la Watergate pales into insignificance compared to using cops as pimps and taking his pants down in front of a woman he had met for the first time only a few minutes earlier. Piggishly propositioning her for oral sex under such circumstances is just about as coldly inhuman as anyone can get. With a creature like Clinton in the White House, God Save America should be taken literally.

As expected, the independent(?) prosecutor, Robert B. Fiske Jr., endorsed the standard media version of Vincent Foster's death. It was plain old suicide, he allowed. His statement might be a little more credible if Mrs. Vincent Foster were given the opportunity or took the opportunity to give her opinion of her husband's death. She might have something to say concerning the rumors that keep floating about of Foster's passionate attachment to Hillary, which the latter is supposed to have broken off when she decided it would be a bit much for the First Lady to carry on an affair in the Lincoln bedroom.

The last word on the Clintons—this month—is a question: Is Hillary as amoral as Bill? The answer is a resounding yes! Otherwise, how could she have stayed with him for more than a week?

Black Bigwigs Fail Big

This has not been a good year for black companies and black financial moguls. The biggest Negro company in the U.S., TCI-Beatrice (see Primate Watch), is being sued by, of all people, members of a Michael Milken investment group.

Wardell Lazard, perhaps a tad Jewish because of his surname, was found dead in a Pittsburgh hotel room in May, apparently from a drug overdose. His firm, W.R. Lazard & Co., which specializes in municipal bond underwriting and pension fund management was in deep financial doo-doo.

By far the biggest black scammer, the one who went down with the biggest splash, was Joseph Jett, who tricked the Wall St. firm of Kidder, Peabody out of



possibly as much as \$350 million in false trading profits, while being paid \$9 million for his "superior" money-making talent.

Jett was the first black crook to operate out of Kidder, Peabody, a onetime respectable brokerage house founded in Boston shortly before the assassination of Abraham Lincoln. But he wasn't the first crook. Now owned by General Electric, Kidder, Peabody was the financial launch pad for a coterie of Jewish inside traders and con artists, such as Marty Siegel, Peter Brandt, Ira Saferstein and John Kliebert.

After being fired, Jett routinely blamed much of his plight on racism. Instauration blames it on the Wall St. culture, which is almost as rotten as the Hollywood culture. The blame must also fall on what might be described as the innate urge of blacks to snow whitey.

Jett's actions could have been discovered early on, but affirmative action mandates that blacks, especially black business executives, must be treated very carefully and delicately these days. There is always the grim possibility of a million-dollar anti-discrimination suit. To prove that affirmative action is more alive than ever, let it be known that at this writing Jett has still not been arrested.

Milk Days Celebration Sours

The rural, bucolic town of Harvard (IL) is slowly learning that big-business America expects major lifestyle changes in exchange for new jobs. Harvard is the last stop on the northwest-bound commuter train from Chicago. Since the ride exceeds 90 minutes, the town sits far enough into the farm fields of McHenry County to have avoided overpopulation, crime and the other disadvantages of creeping suburbanization.

Recently it was announced that Motorola, the giant international communications company, plans to build a facility in Harvard that will produce up to 4,000 new jobs. The reaction of Harvard residents and their weekly community newspaper, *The Star*, has been enthusiastic. The farm economy is sluggish and many people are looking for work.

On June 4, on the occasion of Harvard's 53rd annual Milk Days celebration, floats, bands and drill teams marched up the whitewashed pavement of Main St., (dubbed "The Milky Way" during the festival) past the statue of Harmilda the dairy cow, as parade watchers, packed three-deep on both sides of the street, hooted, hollered and heartily cheered.

A Motorola official, serving as parade marshal, drove by in a convertible. Cub Scouts seated in a hay-filled trailer pulled by a John Deere tractor, held cellular telephones to their ears and displayed a sign, "Phones donated by Motorola." Virtually every float sported a "Welcome Motorola" sign.

At one point in the parade ten women pushing babies in strollers ambled up the street. A banner announced they were Motorola employees from other communities. The parade watchers' boisterousness quieted to a near hush as one of walkers, an unattractive Negress and her child, came into view. Even after she was long past, the *Gemütlichkeit* of the crowd never returned. Harvard residents had seen their future and were left to ponder it.

602

Inner Cityites to the Rescue

A recent cover story on "What's Wrong With Tennis?" in *Sports Illustrated* listed a whole host of problems, one of which is the lack of inner-city participation. Whenever a foreign player wins one of the major tournaments, the perception is that the days of U.S. dominance are over. Some idiot invariably advocates as the ultimate solution the enlistment of the Negro's "superior athleticism" in the sacred cause. The exact same position has been staked out in regard to American soccer. The only way we can be competitive is to arouse the interest of inner-city denizens.

When I read such things I want to tear out what little hair I have left, blow up the printing presses which purvey such stuff and move to Iceland. Inherent in this inner-cityism is the depraved attitude of white liberals towards Negroes—and towards America in general. Gee, how does Germany, Italy or Argentina ever win the World Cup without the help of all those "inner-city youths"? The liberal doctrine states flatly that any American sport is tragically flawed until such time as ghetto savages are high-fivin' and trash-talkin' on the field and snorting cocaine and chasing white girls off the field.

121

Holocaust Clown

The now defunct *Spy* magazine reported that a movie Jerry Lewis made may well be the most tasteless film of all time. Jerry starred himself as a clown at Auschwitz, whose job was to cheer up little Jewish kids before they entered the "gas

chambers." It's rumored there's a clutch of priceless scenes. Sad-eyed toddlers shuffling into the famous "killing factories," with Jerry cavorting in and around the queue honking his red nose and shaking a pom-pom while tragicomic tears roll down his cheeks! This exquisitely unfunny oeuvre is supposed to be so Bad-with-a-capital-B that only a few copies exist in carefully hidden film cans. With all this Schindler hype, I'd love to get my hands on a copy. It could be—The Antidote!

M.M.

Mr. In-Your-Face

A symposium, "On Being Both Black and Jewish," was held at Brandeis University last April. Robin Washington, the first speaker, said he usually introduces himself as,

I'm Robin Washington. I'm black and a Jew. I want to put my identity in your face. I want you to deal immediately with who I am. . . We're who America's becoming. . . more people are going to look like me."

In the 1950s there were 50,000 black Jews in the U.S. Now there are supposed to be 200,000. Washington, whose mother is a German-English Jew and whose father is black, commented straight-facedly that his family "went from being the first black family on the block to being the last white family."

M.M.

Mushrooming Museums

We know there are Holocaust museums on both coasts, but we may not know that Jewish museums are flowering all over the place. The Jewish Museum on New York's upper Fifth Ave., the Skirball Museum in L.A. and Chicago's Spertus Museum, all dedicated to the preservation and proliferation of Chosenite Kultur, are getting expensive face-lifts. A Museum of Jewish Heritage is being planned in lower Manhattan.

The Jewish museums in America are largely built with private funds, though public funds for some of these edifices are stealth-allocated in low-profile congressional bills. Meanwhile, European nations are shelling out their citizens' hard-earned cash to fund Jewish museums in London, Paris, Brussels and Berlin. Leon Wieseltier, literary editor of the *New Republic*, reported seeing Jewish visitors in one museum oohing and aahing over a scroll which the curators had mistakenly hung upside down. The director of the B'nai B'rith Klutznik Museum screamed that Wieseltier had "assaulted" himself and his colleagues with such comments.

M.M.



Denigrating Disney

One of the most disgusting practices of the contemporary publishing business is to take a well-known non-Jewish personality and cut him down to size with a biography that reveals he is an anti-Semite or at least harbors anti-Semitic thoughts. Henry Ford, Charles Lindbergh, T.S. Eliot, even Richard Nixon, are just a few of those Majority members who have been given such scurrilous postmortems. It was almost preordained that the late Walt Disney would be put through this grinder.

A hack named Marc Eliot (original name unknown) has written a book, *Walt Disney, Hollywood's Dark Prince* (Carol Publishing Group, N.Y.), the theme of which revolves around Walt Disney's spiteful though truthful remarks about the



Walt Disney never threw in the towel

sharp business practices of Hollywood Jews, who moved heaven and earth to get the rights to his cartoon characters. That Walt had the guts to give as good as he took from the Chosen is a cardinal sin in the eyes of biographer Eliot, who never bothers to ask or answer the question, "How can any decent Majority film maker work in Hollywood for a year or so and not be anti-Semitic?" To sink the knife a little deeper, Eliot irresponsibly rehashes the rumor that Walt, whose parents were solid Midwesterners, was the illegitimate son of a Spanish madre.

At a time when Hollywood was teeming with Jewish profiteers, Mafia types and a wide spectrum of degenerates, Walt cooperated with the FBI in its efforts to keep some semblance of honesty and civility in the movie business. One of the few Majority activists in Tinseltown, he put up a good fight against the Stalinists who were churning out their Marxist celluloid clichés by the carload. Eliot actually makes Walt the bad guy in his perpetual duel with the likes of the Hollywood Ten. He is even accused of attending

West Coast rallies of the "American Nazi Party," rallies that could only have existed in Eliot's imagination.

It was a bitter, exasperating fight over the years, but Walt managed to keep control of his studio, Mickey Mouse and such path-breaking films as *Fantasia*, until his death in 1966. But it wasn't long thereafter that the ever-circling vultures landed and fastened their talons on Walt's cartoon treasure trove. Today the Disney Co. is completely in Jewish hands. One of his veteran animators is quoted as saying, after learning that Michael Eisner, currently president of the Disney empire, had cashed in his stock options last year for \$192 million: "What do you suppose old Walt would have thought of a Jew making so much money from his studio?" Instaurators know what he would think. It's exactly what we think.

Walt's ghost might have been further flustered if he had known that a few months ago Eisner gave \$300,000 of Disney Co. money to a rabbi to build a synagogue in Virginia.

NAACP Disobliges Jews

It's hard to say for sure, but it looks as if the National Assn. for the Advancement of Colored People, basically a black-Jewish enterprise since its birth in 1909 is going to be a strictly black organization. At a June NAACP-sponsored conference of black leaders in Chicago, something happened that should never have happened if the organization wanted to hold on to one of its major sources of funding. That ol' debbil Louis Farrakhan was invited to attend the so-called Negro summit, the same Nation of Islam honcho who once called Judaism a "gutter religion."

The basic strategy of Jewry in the U.S. is to ostracize any person who dares utter one word, even one syllable, of criticism of the all-pervasive Semitism that has infiltrated the West. Ostracism is a handy tool to destroy respectability. If you are not allowed to speak and no one is allowed to speak to you, only speak against you, you are ipso facto not respectable. And if you are not respectable, then you are not entitled to be listened to or debated with.

By its invitation to Farrakhan the NAACP refused for the first time to obey this long-established Jewish way of discomfiting its enemies. As a result, black leaders had to pass through a Jewish picket line to attend the conference. As a further result, not too long after the confer-

ence was over, NAACP accountants found the treasury was not as full as it used to be. There were even some alarming signs that it might be drying up.

Minorityizing the Suburbs

One item that has not been getting the media attention it deserves is the mischief brewing in HUD, under the direction of Henry Cisneros, infamous for philandering at high speed while wifey stayed home caring for their son who has a bad heart. To make it short and sweet, Cisneros is planning to do to your neighborhood what the government has already done to your neighborhood school. The Hispanic Secretary of Housing and Urban Development plans nothing less than moving the human detritus of the inner cities to white suburbs. If you need something to wake you up and show you that Clinton & Co. is out to destroy your way of life, this is it.

787

Uneven Playing Field

In the battle against Jewry the Majority's chief hope is that, as history tells and retells us, Jews never know when to stop. The more power they acquire, the more eagerly and fanatically they use it. What other reason can account for their expulsion at least once, sometimes twice, from nearly every European country?

Take the racial powerhouse known as the ADL. Although its stated mission is to ward off any defamation (read criticism) of Jews, its main job seems to be to defame whites. Recently the country's most cloutful racist organization put out a 193-page booklet backed up by fulsome full-page ads denouncing right-wing Christians and making them appear to be a bunch of fascists or anti-Semites. It was particularly ungrateful of the ADL to attack Pat Robertson, who has done more for Israel than a kibbutz full of rabbis.

We wonder if Pat, who has a Jewish attorney and whose chief lobbyist is Jewish, will ever learn. And when will the rest of the Christians who go overboard praising their defamers ever learn? The ADL can zonk the Christian Right whenever it pleases, but in defense Christians can only whisper about the "Jewish left" for fear of being called anti-Semites. All in all a rather uneven playing field.

What a spineless lot these Christians are. Instead of fighting back, they bow and scrape. They haven't a clue that their best hope of salvation is not the Second Coming, but the possibility that Jews in their mad pursuit of power make sure that history repeats.

Talking Numbers

1.83 21 12 100.013 .03% 43 31425 7

Although black attorneys comprise on average only 3% of Georgia's lawyers, 21% of the 3% were disbarred between 1991 and Sept. 1993.

#

The workforce of a Burbank (CA) jewelry manufacturer consisted entirely of 370 illegals until INS agents cracked down.

#

"Nobody at home" was the situation that faced 1.6 million U.S. kids, ages 5 to 14, when they got out of school in 1991.

#

Face lifts cost \$6,000 to \$12,000 in Zoo City these days: upper and lower eyelids, \$4,000 to \$6,000; nose jobs from \$4,000 to \$8,000.

#

Subtracting American blacks from the crime statistics, the U.S. in 1992 had 9.3 murders and 263 robberies per 100,000 population; Great Britain 7.4 and 62.6; France 4.6 and 90.4; Germany 4.2 and 47.4; Italy 6 and 68.6. The U.S. black murder rate is 434 per 100,000; rape rate 1,348.

#

In mid-April, 1,200 immigrants gathered in the Marriott Hotel in San Francisco and were sworn in as citizens. Only 1 of the 1,200 was a blonde.

#

11,000 Bureau of Indian Affairs employees cost the U.S. Treasury \$1.5 billion annually. In the last 150 years the Bureau has set taxpayers back close to \$1 trillion.

#

One-fourth of all welfare mothers hit the bottle and/or overdose on drugs.

#

Michael Milken is back in business. His investment group, which has a 27% stake in TLC Beatrice International Holdings Inc., the world's biggest black business, is suing the company for gross misuse of resources and sundry other financial lapses. Though Milken has long prided himself as being one of the Negroes' biggest financial angels, the suit is expected to widen the black-Jewish rift, as well as offer additional proof that Afro-Americans simply cannot hack it as corporation CEOs. (See Primate Watch, this issue.)

#

The U.S. press is 9th in the world when measured according to "freedom, vibrancy, diversity and lack of government control." Belgium came in first, followed by New Zealand, Australia and Norway. Britain tied with Gambia for 39th place. Israel was even further down the list be-

cause of the pervasive Zionist military censorship. (Freedom House report)

#

8 major league baseball players made more than \$5 million in 1993. 5 were black or Hispanic or a mixture thereof.

#

The number of federal and state prison inmates reached 948,881 in 1993, triple that of 1980.

#

Modern gas-fired crematoria will reduce the average corpse to bones in 1.5 hours. Such crematoria, however, cannot reduce bones to ash. This is accomplished by putting the bones in a high-speed rotating drum containing steel balls. (Fortean Times, No. 74, p. 31)

#

In U.S. federal juries the 12 members must all agree for a verdict to be rendered. In English juries only 10 out of the 12 jurors need agree. In France the jury consists of 7 persons, plus 3 judges, who vote with the jurors. A guilty verdict requires the votes of the 3 judges and at least 3 of the 7 regular jurors.

#

Singapore, population 2.75 million, had 58 homicides in 1993. In the same year, Los Angeles, 3.5 million population, chalked up 1,100 murders.

#

\$333,785 worth of college scholarships and grants were offered to Tiffany Allison, 17, a straight-A black student of Detroit Cass Technical High School. Her plentiful supply of white genes was given no credit for her academic performance. She finally chose the University of Southern California, which ponied up \$124,000.

#

More than 30% of Southeast Asian households in the U.S. (Cambodians, Laotians and Vietnamese) are on welfare.

#

High-level tests in biology and math were flunked by 96% of 18-year-old American students. 36% of 18-year-old German and Japanese students, 32% of French, 25% of English and Welsh passed similar exams. American 13-year-olds, stated a 1991 International Assessment of Education Progress report, ranked 13th of 15 nations in science achievement.

#

Of the 10 most influential figures in U.S. entertainment, 6 are Jews (Entertainment Weekly, Oct. 23, 1993). The goys are John Malone of Tele-Communications, Inc., Rupert Murdoch, Ted Turner and possibly Tom Freston of MTV.

71 senators (47 Dems and 24 Gops) from 42 states signed a statement attesting that they are quite willing to hire homos and lesbians as staffers.

#

In addition to his \$133,600 salary and countless perks, Senator Herbert Kohl (D-WI) pocketed \$26 million in 1993, as the Jewish owner of the Milwaukee Bucks basketball team. The Jewish Kohl made more money than any other member of the House and Senate, just as another Jew, Ruth Bader Ginsburg, has more money than any other Supreme Court justice. Her assets may amount to as much as \$7.9 million.

#

James D. Robinson III was eased out of his job as CEO of American Express for, among other things, his bulging paycheck (as much as \$2.7 million each year in 1991-92). His successor, Harvey Golub, who promised to stop these soaring executive salaries, hit American Express for almost \$18 million last year. Although the Jewish CEO drew more than 6 times the amount of Robinson, Golub is now firmly in the saddle.

#

The MacArthur Foundation passed out grants totaling \$5.9 million in June. As in the past the money often went to people who least deserved it. It's the old sad story of WASP cash being transferred to non-WASPs. The 4 recipients who got the biggest handouts were: Joseph Marshall Jr., a black San Francisco gang monitor (\$290,000); Israel M. Gelfand, a Jewish mathematician (\$375,000); Adrienne Rich, a Jewish poet (\$374,000); Ornette Coleman, Negro jazz musician (\$372,000).

#

The National Endowment for the Arts budget for fiscal 1995 was cut 2% by the House and 5% by the Senate. The financial cutback was intended to punish the NEA for awarding a grant to an AIDS-infected "artist," who cut himself on stage and hung towels splattered with his tainted blood on a clothes line which he then cranked out over the audience.

#

Gloria Steinem wrote in her recent opus, *Revolution from Within*, "In this country alone about 150,000 females die of anorexia each year." Some arduous double-checking by Washington Times columnist Richard Grenier found that Steinem had inflated the true number of anorexia deaths by 3,000. According to the Division of Vital Statistics, there were only 54 such deaths in 1991.

#

The United Jewish Appeal subsidizes the Jewish Week, a Jews *über alles* hate sheet, to the tune of \$825,000 a year.



Aludin Chirinos Malute, a recent addition to the population of Miami, got mad at Lesly Melendez, his Honduran-born girlfriend. So he slashed the throat of her two-year-old daughter. Grandmother Floristila Calix cried and cried but was happy to know, "The little girl is in heaven."

#

Black mama **Jocelyn Elders**, U.S. Surgeon General, is probably the loudest mouth in the menagerie known as the Clinton Administration. Her latest howler was her demand that queers be allowed to join the Boy Scouts.

#

Time Warner, which spent \$100,000 developing **Tribe**, a magazine for homosexuals, suddenly canceled its plans, probably to concentrate on building up **Vibe**, a black culture mag. At any rate, why should the world's largest media conglomerate need to come out with a magazine for deviates when **Time** itself amply fills the bill.

#

Walt Disney World in Florida celebrated its fourth **Annual Gay Day** on June 4. Kinky creatures of every stripe and stirps jammed the streets of the Magic Kingdom, which for the occasion became the Magic Queendom.

#

Phillipe Kahn, whose mother was a Holocaust survivor, proudly calls himself the "barbarian" of software. He ran the shares of his Borland International Inc. up to \$86 in January 1992. Then after building \$100-million company headquarters and an \$8-million mansion for himself, Borland, riding on typically Semitic hot air, almost went belly up. Unfazed, Kahn continues his manic hucksterism, caring not a whit that some of the contractors who built his mansion were bankrupted when he failed to pay his bills.

#

Siamak Kohanoff has been charged with attempting to defraud the Small Business Administration out of \$1.5 million. Applying for two disaster loans, he claimed his quake-destroyed L.A. gas station did \$7 million a year in sales, when in fact it did less than \$50,000.

#

NEW JERSEY RABBIS IN THE NEWS: A Hasidic rabbi, **Shlomo Helbrans**, pleabargaining to avoid prison, was given five years' probation and 250 hours of community service for kidnapping a 15-year-old boy. The boy's mother denounced the sentence. . . Rabbi **Yisrael Schenkolewski** of Lakewood was arrested on bribery and

conspiracy charges for taking a bribe of \$500,000 to approve the building of a controversial power plant. All the money was supposed to go to a local Jewish high school, but an undisclosed sum went to the rabbi's wife.

#

At a star-studded salute to **Steven Spielberg**, **Oprah Winfrey** enthused, "Somehow God had loaned you to us. . . you were not of this planet." **Ben Kingsley**, the Gandhi impersonator, chimed in by nominating Spielberg for the Nobel Peace Prize.

#

Madonna, who once lived with a Jewish boy in an abandoned synagogue in Queens, inserted a quote, "Synagogue of Satan," from Revelations (2:9) in one of her songs, prompting a formal protest from the Simon Wiesenthal Center.

#

For fondling and sexually abusing two teenage boys while playing an X-rated video, Norbert Maday, a **Catholic priest** of Oshkosh (WI), was sentenced to 20 years in prison.

#

Clyde Hunt, a black nightclub bouncer of Mt. Clemens (MI), was so angry at having to pay child support for his one-year-old son (he was \$1,300 in arrears) that he tried to poison the infant by spiking his bottle with insecticide.

#

Serial killer **Benjamin Atkins** of Detroit was found guilty of raping and strangling 11 women, some of them prostitutes he lured into abandoned buildings with promises of crack cocaine. Atkins was black. So were most if not all of his victims. . . Another black serial killer, **Craig Price** of Warwick (RI), who murdered four white women when in his teens, is due to be released this coming October when he reaches the ripe old age of 21. To keep him under lock and key, prosecutors have charged him with assaulting a prison guard.

#

Secretary of the Army **Togo West**, another of Clinton's multifarious black appointees, overruled the Army's top generals in an eight-page memo recommending that women serve as combat engineers, artillery "men" and fly in command aircraft.

#

In Portsmouth (VA) a **black**, still at large, kidnapped a 21-year-old white woman by threatening her with a knife. After driving her around aimlessly, he used the knife to slit her throat. By pre-

tending to be dead, she managed to live, though she needed 150 stitches. . . Also in Portsmouth, Negro **Jason Joseph** killed a white sandwich shop clerk because, as the press reported, "he smiled at me."

#

Jack Kemp had the following unctuous words to say about Colin Powell in a recent Los Angeles Times interview: "I hope he runs for the Republican presidential nomination and picks me as his vice-president."

#

Governor Mike Lowry of Washington proclaimed April 29-May 1 as "Lesbian-Gay Cinema Days," adding that the film festival has "consistently brought excellent cinema to our community." A sampling of such excellence: *A Good Dyke Gone Mad*, *Queer Son*, *Faeriefilm*.

#

Two thugs shot and killed a German tourist and seriously wounded her husband while the couple was walking in the San Jacinto Mountains in Southern California. Surprisingly, they were not blacks, but **19-year-old Laotians**.

#

Jewish serial killer **Joel Rifkin**, who claimed he had killed 17 prostitutes, was handed a 27-year to life sentence by a Long Island judge.

#

Former NAACP bigwig Celes King III, a 70-year-old bail bondsman, was shown no respect by a kinsman. King suffered severe head injuries when mugged and knocked unconscious by a **black male** "in his 30s" in downtown Los Angeles at 2:45 a.m. Even blacks are not safe at that hour.

#

Evelyn Berman Frank obtained the free services of a court-appointed attorney in her appeal of a three-year jail sentence for allowing her family-owned company to dump tons of sewage into Newark Bay. She was driven to court each day in a limo from her expensive digs on Manhattan's Upper East Side. Though the polluter said she couldn't afford a lawyer, she could afford to spend weekends in her Florida condo. When a Superior Court administrator found out what was going on, she had to pay for her own shyster.

#

Six Guardian Angels tried to paint over an "art work" at an outdoor exhibit in Brooklyn's Grand Army Plaza. The work in question depicted the murder of two policemen and one National Guard officer, all three shown without heads. The multimedia presentation included an audio tape that kept intoning, "It's time to pick up your guns and kill the pigs." The Guardian Angels were arrested. The **black "artist"** was not.



Waspishly Yours

Imagine a world leader noted for his bulldog tenacity, his ability to cheat and connive with the best; a man eaten by ambition, whose father had been eaten by syphilis; a man complex enough to paint away his old age but who painted his country into a corner by whooping up an unnecessary war; a man who loved to paint hospital cities red with the fires of revenge, who wrote a massive memoir without ever once mentioning the Six Million, who dwelt lovingly on the horrors of two world wars. Who might this character be? Stalin? Menaphlegm Begin? Joseph Dzhughashvili? Attila the Hun? Vlad the Impaler?

What? What did you say? Winston Churchill! Give that adroit manipulator of the media a huge, humongous Churchillian Havana seegar!

What book advocates "ethnic cleansing," racism and genocide? What book damns all "others" to hell and insists on maintaining the purity of the *Volk* at all costs? What book claims to be a visionary blueprint for the future based on rendering all the "others" black and blue? What book glories in a *Götterdämmerung*, the ultimate victory of right over reason, providing the faithful follow the literal letter of the law laid down by a maximum world leader? A leader who started with a small group of shaky followers, a group of fanatics who finally came to wield a worldwide influence? A leader who gave his life for the cause, who won't stay dead, who keeps coming back, even if his message is perverted through countless reincarnations? No folks, it ain't *Mein Kampf*.

The great philosopher of history, Croce, contended that all history is contemporary. What did he mean by that paradox? He believed that all so-called history is a revision seen through the contemporary biases of the dominant culture. Those who write history, who stand or fall upon the accuracy of what they allege, are doomed to write fiction. Tolstoy may have gotten closer to the truth of the Napoleonic wars than any counterfeit bean-counter with a counterful of computers. Since it's impossible to recreate history with any real accuracy, no matter what you make of it, it's all contemporary. Should we desist from the effort to ascertain the truth? By no means, but we should certainly take care not to coarsen our observations by any declarations of Comptean finality.

Did the "exodus" ever happen? Probably not. Voltaire himself scoffed at the idea over 200 years ago. The Bible says one-quarter of the population of Egypt decamped to the Promised Land. Not a single reference is made of this momentous event in all the records of Egypt, whether sculpted or painted or printed on perishable papyri, regardless of the kingdom or the era. Indeed, if there really were that many Hebrew slaves in Egypt (many scholars doubt there were any at all), why didn't they revolt as they did in Berkeley?

Incidentally, have you noticed how many of the Hebrew holidays—and especially those "high" holidays!—are dedicated to the destruction of another tribe? No wonder Jews look down on those mealy-mouthed, turn-the-other-cheek patsies, who in a most cowardly fashion let their God be crucified, after Pilate asked that \$64 question and doused his hands in a finger bowl.

One of the enduring myths of the Chosen is the story of Masada. Chances are Masada is a lie cooked up by a turncoat Uncle Tom named Josephus who had his own selfish reasons for concocting the fairy tale. Josephus was an *echt* Hebrew who knew what side his unleavened bread was buttered on. Most grateful for the aid and comfort provided by the Roman eagles, he tried to redeem himself with his fellow Jews by pretending they were Spartans at Thermopylae.

The real heroes of Masada, if any, were the Romans. They spent years sweltering in the desert sun, building a ramp, bucket by bucket, to the mountaintop where the besieged Jews were living in comparative luxury. Could decadent America show as much determination today? We bugged out of Somalia and had our noses tweaked in Haiti by a ragtag bunch of taunting Tonton Macoutes swarming with voodoo lice. And we dare to call the Romans decadent! Would we, bucket by bucket, wicker basket by wicker basket, carry dirt for years to build a ramp up to Capitol Hill? Would we have the stamina to swelter in the streets of D.C. for the years it would take to liberate our "occupied territory" from the foreign zealots who have been giving us a shower bath of Zionism? The Romans taught Napoleon the most valuable lesson he ever learned. "If you say you are going to Vienna," Napoleon said, "then, by God, you had better go to Vienna."

I'm always amused by black Muslims with their dashing dashikis and their Butterfly McQueen transformations from "Mulligan" to "Muhammad," from "Sidney" to the jazzier "Shabazz." Have you ever noticed how white many of those white-hating black Muslims are? If whiteness be a devil, the devil must have gotten into those blacks many generations ago. How is it that all these "Joneses" from Old Virginny by way of pagan west Africa suddenly revise their identities in favor of the culture of north Africa? Why don't they claim sub-Saharan Africa as their spiritual home? Is it because Egypt is in north Africa? Is it because they want to appropriate the culture of Egypt the way the Jews did?

Hebrews howl at the injustice of "collective guilt"; howled so hard that the Pope "absolved" them of the responsibility of "collective guilt" for the death of Christ. Why, Il Papa, did it take you so long to get around to that piece of historical revisionism? By chance was any politics involved?

How many rocks would you have to overturn in the long reach of the past to unearth a better example than the Holocaust Museum in Washington of Croce's dictum that all history is contemporary and is constantly being revised to suit our current power structures? Or, as the butcher Ben-Gurion used to say (echoing Sir Winston), grab what you can (create "facts on the ground") and let the prevaricating lawyers sort it out.

Why are we saddled with the presence of this Holocaust Museum? Haven't they ridden us to exhaustion already? Haven't they bled us enough already, without poking us with another eyecore? The land, in a prime location, was donated by "the people of America" (read a cowed Congress) and millions of public money are earmarked annually for the upkeep of this Hebrew keepsake. Why do we deserve to be so punished, by being forced to pay for all this self-imprisoning propaganda out of our own pocket? Didn't we slaughter enough Nazis to satisfy them?

V.S. STINGER

A sinuous sinister thread of Negro blackmail is snaking its way through the social scene. If blacks don't like the verdict of a trial, they riot. If they don't like the hiring practices of a corporation, they boycott its products. If a restaurant doesn't seat blacks promptly, they will demand—and get—a settlement, sometimes an eight-figure one. If black TV shows are canceled because of low ratings, Jesse Jackson yells racism and tries to force the networks to cancel their cancellations.

A recent black shakedown was aimed at Howard Stern's talk show. When the reptilian Jewish throwback uttered a few inimical words about Negroes, the African American Business Assn. petitioned the FCC to stop Infinity Broadcasting Co., Stern's paymaster, from buying a Maryland radio station. Prior to that the AABA had filed a formal complaint with the FCC to the effect that Stern's program was "racially offensive."

Then, without a word of warning, the AABA withdrew its petition and all was sweetness and light between the blacks and Infinity. What gave? Infinity promised to finance a training program for aspiring black talk show hosts and to give certain black businesses the right to air commercials at a huge discount for the next four years.

It is difficult to assign a dollar value to Infinity's "surrender package," but white advertisers would have to pay at least \$2 million for what blacks will be receiving at substantial discounts. The training program alone will cost at least \$25,000, not to mention the "racial sensitivity" seminars, which Infinity has promised to hold at its expense. ("Racial sensitivity," by the way, has become a euphemism for coddling and never criticizing minority racism.)

Whatever else you might want to call what the AABA did to Infinity, it's blackmail, a word that because of its racial implications has now taken on a double meaning.

On-again, off-again, on-again divorce seeker Roseanne Arnold, dressed demurely in black, visited a Zoo City synagogue in March to read a few nuggets of nonsense from her recently published autobiography. She also answered questions about her abused childhood and exposed some embarrassing details about her manifold plastic surgery. After admitting she liked pork—a Jewish no-no—she proudly revealed that her children had once phoned in bomb threats to their school.

Only the first part of the old saw, *divide and rule*, makes any sense any more to Majority members. At least 500 moons ago they stopped ruling this benighted country. But there is still some *Schadenfreude* to be gleaned from watching their enemies, their present rulers, chewing each other out. The Negro-Jewish rift is exemplified by the Jewish fuss over Farrakhan and his anti-Semitism-spouting brothers. More recently there is the Negro-Hispanic rift, the biggest rifter of which is Cathy Hughes, a 75% white black who sounds off on Washington's WOL-AM, which she happens to own. In a 15-minute chitchat on her afternoon chitchat show last February, she accused Latinos of just about every crime in the book, such as lowering the quality of life in D.C., littering Washington with taco signs and taking over part of the nation's capital in the same way the Cubans took over Miami. Ms. Hughes firmly believes that



blacks should hire and buy black. She practically disowned her own son when he went to work for a white company.

The point here is that if we have to be ruled by minorities, as has become the case, then we'll have a much better chance of surviving if our rulers turn away from us and turn against themselves.

THE LATEST DIRT ON FATSO

From 918. No matter how Rush Limbaugh grovels to Jews, they still go after him, just as they continued to hit on Nixon even after he made Henry Kissinger Secretary of State. Apparently Rush in one of his more rump-kissing moments swore he would pay a million dollars to any listener who ever heard him make one anti-Semitic remark. It was a dangerous offer. A San Francisco shyster, Michael Blend, claims Fatso muttered some anti-Semitism in his broadcast of March 16, 1992. Accordingly, Blend is suing Limbaugh, not as a lawyer for some Elie Wiesel-type hater, but on his own behalf, for the \$1 million. What Rush actually said was not revealed.

From V.S. Stinger. By now, I'm ready to dismiss Limbaugh as an annoying, semi-hysterical careerist. Nothing more. I'm far from condemning money-grubbing and ambition, but it does matter from whom one grubs his grub. There are just some worms that shouldn't be eaten—especially if one of your sponsors is Snapple, owned by "two nice Jewish boys from Brooklyn," who then can claim they own you and prove it by sponsoring an all-expenses-paid trip to Israel, on which Rush heaped encomia. Don't get me wrong. I don't hate Limbaugh. For all his *avoir-du-pois* he strikes me as being a lightweight, someone not quite serious. Obviously, given a choice, I'd prefer cleverness to levity and arguments that levitate my mind rather than send me through the roof. Merely piling up debater's points strikes me as a waste of time.

From Zip 787. I hope that any Instaurationists who have managed to keep a soft spot in their hearts for Rush Limbaugh were listening to his radio program on June 6 when he spent most of the time telling his listeners about his wedding. Rush was married by the black-and-shiny Clar-

ence Thomas in the latter's home. In attendance was Rush's "good friend James Carville," the flackmaster who helped ease Clinton into the White House. Rush let off so much of the psychopathological steam he carries around that I think a lot of his Dittoheads will be scratching *their* heads about their idol's true beliefs.

The faithful were absolutely appalled—or should have been—when he waxed lyrical about how Clarence and "Ginny's" romance was the greatest he had ever seen. If only his own (third marriage), he expostulated, could be half as successful! If that isn't full-blown psychopathology, what is?

The more I think about it, the more Rush seems to be a grotesque self-parody of conservatism, which is a noon to 3 p.m. (EST) job that Rush performs on the airwaves, just as it's a 9 to 5 job to Clarence Thomas and Mary Matalin. Then Clarence can go home to Ginny, Mary to Carville and Rush to his new wife that he "met" on Compuserve.

MORE GOGGLE BOX STUFF

From Zip 100. A common genre of film is called "fem-jep," for female in jeopardy. Watching one of these on the tube the other night, I noticed it had something in common with the good guy-bad guy films. The "mad killer" often wears a cross, but you'll *never* see the villain sporting a Star of David!

From J.H. I happened upon the show, *704 Hauser*, while channel surfing one Monday evening. The premise of this Norman Lear production is that a black family has moved into Archie Bunker's old house on Hauser Street in Queens. The father is an old-style liberal. His son, whom he named after Thurgood Marshall, is a conservative admirer of Walter Williams and Thomas Sowell. I hardly had the show on for two minutes before I saw the son plant a kiss on the lips of his girlfriend, who turned out to be Jewish. In line with Hollywood racial protocol, she didn't even look slightly Chosen.

I was watching Jerry Springer's show at a time when he had on one of those kontentious Ku Kluxers in full regalia. The anti-Klan son of the Klansman was upset because his little boy was apparently picking up unsavory ideas from grandpa. Jerry allowed that even if the Klansman had been "abused" as a child, he should not abuse his grandson. Time out for reflection. Is it too farfetched to conjecture that parents who don't hold "mainstream" views on race can be accused of child abuse by liberal neighbors or teachers?

Last month someone from my office paid a visit to Chicago and sat in on the Jenny Jones show. She found out that the seemingly "open" nature of the audience participation is a sham. In reality, the potential questions and comments from the audience are carefully screened during the breaks.

From Zip 711. The other night on *Crossfire*, Mike Kinsley was berating Jerry Falwell and the Religious Right for attacking Clinton. Falwell countered by saying that Kinsley would never be so bold as to criticize any other minority

who criticized the President. Kinsley's retort went something like this: "Now wait a minute, I guarantee that if a group calling itself the Jewish Coalition attacked Clinton the way your bunch does, people would be up in arms, and I would join in lambasting its members." As my eyes rolled up at the ceiling, I couldn't resist a great guffaw!

From Zip 121. In a recent Geraldo show the topic was "Black men who prefer white women." Before I could tune out, some plug-ugly Negroes were defending their "preference" against a screaming onslaught from black sisters. One buck actually started drooling about "blonde hair spread out on a pillow."

I must say, however, I was fascinated by the Geraldo persona on display. Instead of yesterday's sanctimonious moralist, today he was the oily pimp, the degenerate whispering out of the corner of his mouth about "French postcards" for sale, the carnival barker trying to lure you inside the tent to see the hootchy-kootchy girls. With this combustible, emetic mixture of race and sex he was in his glory, a thoroughly low-life show hosted by a thoroughly low-lifer.

What characters like Geraldo just don't seem to realize—and it's a safe bet they never will—is that their success is predicated on an inherently unstable and highly transient social order. They flourish now, when the Majority is sick, weak, confused and demoralized, like a wounded lion surrounded by opportunistic, emboldened jackals. But the thrill of tormenting Leo cannot last. Either he will die, at which point the fun is over and his tormentors will go back to being a miserable pack of jackals, or else the lion will realize its predicament, forcibly dispel the fear of multiple bites and assert his natural superiority by putting an end to the jackals.

One Sunday I thought I'd turn on *This Week with David Brinkley*, just to see what the "heads" were talking about. As soon as the picture flickered on, I was reminded immediately that watching American television has become a game of Russian roulette. Sam Donaldson was interviewing Lani Guinier! To paraphrase that beer commercial, "It doesn't get any more obnoxious than that!"

Ms. Guinier was in the midst of complaining about—you guessed it—racism. Always one to be helpful in such situations, Donaldson asked her whether the Clinton administration was doing enough to combat this heinous problem. To no one's surprise, Ms. Guinier confidently asserted that it was not. Although Clinton's every instinct is to pander to minorities at the expense of his own people, his racial renegadism was not nearly enough for Guinier. The harsh demands of black racism never cease to pile up.

The first thought that came to mind was not a happy one. I was suddenly possessed of a visceral understanding of why it was once a crime to teach a slave to read. Literacy was a process which could only find its culmination in the brains of a few black eggheads. Literacy could only serve to hone and shape an immense, inchoate revenge-imperative. Carl Rowan to the contrary, a "Marshall Plan for inner-city education," to the extent that it works at all, will hardly help us to "compete with Japan." It will only create more and more Lani Guiniers—and Carl Rowans.

Notes from the Sceptred Isle—John Nobull

*In pious times, ere priestcraft did begin,
Before polygamy was made a sin,
When man on many multiplied his kind,
Ere one to one was cursedly confined,
When nature prompted, and no law denied,
Promiscuous use of concubine and bride.
Then Israel's monarch, after heaven's own heart,
His vigorous warmth did variously impart
To wives and slaves and, wide as his command,
Scatter'd his maker's image through the land.*

Thus John Dryden writes about King Charles II, a tall, dark, half-Portuguese philanderer of the later 17th century. "Israel" refers to England.

The subject of irregular sexual liaisons is one which I approach with some trepidation, because I fear it is regarded rather differently on the American side of the Atlantic. Marriages should be maintained where possible, if only because children need a father-figure as well as a mother. Also only the family can provide continuity and a better incentive to build up both property and capital. This point is made by John Davidson and Lord Rees-Mogg in their book, *The Great Reckoning*, which tells us about all the unpleasant things which are going to happen to us in the 21st century.

I myself am a knee-jerk supporter of middle-class morality (with certain small reservations). Naturally one wants to be sure that one is sacrificing oneself on behalf of one's own offspring rather than those of some Romeo whom one's wife has picked up on holiday. My own dear wife—whose name escapes me for the moment—would never dream of an irregular liaison, unless perhaps I two-timed her, which I have not the smallest intention of doing.

On the other hand, you know how it is, what with women being mainly monoerotic and men being—well—polyerotic. Boys will be boys sometimes and, especially among the upper classes, this is taken for granted. Consider the case of Alan Clark, the Old Etonian son of Kenneth Clark (ennobled for an excellent series of lectures on the history of civilisation). The Clarks are not an old family, having made their money in textiles during the 19th century, but they are what we call upper-middle class, which means they were born on the upper side of the social gulf which has narrowed considerably but still exists in our island home.

Clark recently published some rather indiscreet diaries, in which he hinted at a liaison with a mother and her two daughters. Only those really in the know caught the drift and knew what he was talking about. The mother and two daughters were living in South Africa by this time, and were soon visited there by the emissaries of Mr. Rupert Murdoch, known affectionately in England as the Dirty Digger. They have now arrived back in England to sue Mr. Clark for all he is worth, accompanied by the father of the family, a former judge, who

claims he was unaware of all these goings-on at the time they took place. The comment of Mrs. Clark was typical: "If you bed people of below stairs class," they will go and tell the newspapers. Still, she is doing the decent thing and standing by her husband. In the words of the old Irish song: "Still I love him, I'll forgive him/I'll go with him wherever he goes."

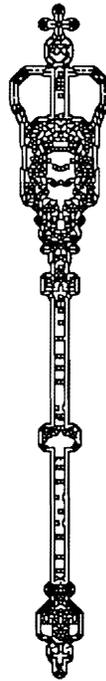
So there it is. It must be said that all the ladies concerned look rather attractive (including Clark's wife, whom he married when she was 16). Moreover, since it cannot be denied that Mr. Clark is quite a good-looking man, one can hardly object to the liaisons on the ground of aesthetics. Also, some of us feel that Mr. Clark was targeted because of his recent remarks supporting John Charmley's Churchill book, which claims that the British Empire could have been saved if Hitler's and Rudolf Hess's offers of peace had been accepted.

Another reason for Clark's unpopularity with the press is that, as Secretary of Defence under Mrs. Thatcher, he was responsible for permitting forbidden arms to be exported to Iraq. Worse, at the recent inquiry, he failed to crawl and just stonewalled. His diary contains unflattering references to African countries, which he describes collectively as "Bongo-Bongo-Land." He also refers to the electric *Führereffekt* of Mrs. Thatcher's cold blue eyes and calls Adolf Hitler by his pet name of Wolf—still recalled today in the name of Wolfsburg, the town created by Volkswagen in the 1930s. (Winifred Wagner, who was English, always called Hitler "Wolfi. . . weil es so jüdisch klingt," "because it sounds so Jewish").

The British press also accuse Sir Oswald Mosley of having bedded a mother and her two daughters. It may be so. He apparently bedded Lord Curzon's two daughters in the 1930s. My own objection to such liaisons is that modern practitioners of multiple sex with female members of the same family so seldom have offspring, as they used to do in the good old days. They should follow the example of Henry Williamson, Mosley's devoted follower, whose by-blows are apparently legion in the English West Country. Shakespeare, as always, puts the matter succinctly in a nutshell:

*When daisies pied and violets blue
And ladysmocks all silver-white
And cuckoo-buds of yellow hue
Do paint the meadows with delight,
The cuckoo then on every tree
Mocks married men, for thus says he,
"Cuckoo, cuckoo,"—O word of fear,
Unpleasing to the married ear;*

The Bard himself was the putative father of Sir William Davenant, who was very proud of the connexion. The mother was the landlady of the Golden Cross inn at Oxford, where Shakespeare used to stay on his way to London from Stratford.





Canada. Someone, obviously a clever hoaxer, distributed a lot of flyers around Ottawa announcing a picnic for whites only. Police put up barricades and called out reinforcements, leaving the impression that WWII was about to start. On May 28, the day stated, 200 anti-Nazis showed up and two right-wingers, who came not for a picnic, but to "rattle the cages" of the minorityites. Two to 200 is about the standard ratio of Majority versus minority participants in demonstrations. In the street minorities are always the overwhelming majority.

Delegates to the annual convention of the Royal Canadian Legion, an association of war veterans, surprisingly showed some signs of race consciousness by voting 1,959 to 629 to allow its 172 branches to exclude, if they wish, veterans wearing religious head gear, such as turbans for Sikhs and yarmulkes for Jews. Both Sikh and Jewish organizations protested loudly; so far to no avail. Sikh men, incidentally, are allowed by law to carry knives, the only Canadians given this special dispensation.

A recent nationwide poll of 1,508 adults indicated that 51% of Canadians believe that "certain racial or ethnocultural groups are more likely to be involved in crime than others." Forty-six percent of those polled disagreed, 3% were unsure.

Indefatigable Holocaust abnegator Ernst Zündel of Toronto, has made an interesting discovery. The second edition of the novel, *Schindler's List*, was classified as fiction three times on the copyright page. The third edition contained not a single reference to fiction on the copyright page. Jews are very clever at turning fiction into nonfiction, which makes turning a novel into a history book a piece of cake.

Britain. The London Observer reports that the Russian Mafia is operating in England and has already committed one mob murder in Surrey. The paper further reports that more than 70,000 Russians visited Britain in 1992, but it did not say how many stayed on illegally. Nor did the Observer bother to say that a considerable number of these Russians, perhaps 90%, are Russian Jews. The British press, like the American, ignores or is careful to play down the Jewish background of criminals, particularly financial swindlers and mobsters. The egregious slander of

calling such Jews Russians doesn't faze the mediocrats in the slightest.

In one of his recent grand tours of Europe, Clinton visited Oxford where he spent some time as a Rhodes Scholar. In addition to various accolades from diplomatic dons, he was awarded an honorary degree. Britain's irreverent journal, *Private Eye*, composed a scroll more appropriate to the occasion:

Wilhelmus Jeffersonius Airplanus Clintonensis, salutamus venerabilis Universitatis Oxoniensis, Quondam Rhodus scholasticus et marijuana non-inhaliensis, et ex Bello Vietnamensis non conscriptione excusatus. Subsequentis gubernator respublica Arkansensis et perpetrator criminalis sleazissimus in nomine "Aqua Blanca" scandalus cum tua uxore Hilarius Roddama Clintesterone. Etiam legoverus multitudinus cum multae bimbones, Gennifa Flores, Paula Jones, et cetera, et cetera. Satyriasis abnormalis in modo Presidentius Kennedensis. Tua fama extendit per omne mundo pro joggendo, juvando ad saxophonum, et non much else. Esperamus quid pro quo multi richi Americani donabunt muchos dolares ad Universitatem Oxoniensis.

"Omnes: Vivat, vivat Clintstone zaba-daba-doo."

From a subscriber. Now that we have a colourful multiethnic society in Britain black muggers have frequent opportunities to enrich their lives and sensitise us to their predicament by attacking us at home or in the street. If you are one of those who believe that you will benefit by throwing yourself on their mercy, go ahead. There is nothing that excites a kook with an inferiority complex more than a willing victim.

But if you prefer to defend yourself (knowing that it spoils the fun of muggers and especially of rapists) remember that black legs are different from white ones. They are thinner in proportion to body size and much less well protected by a projecting muscle. A blow to the front of the lower leg will hurt them more grievously than it would a white. The South African police have long been aware of this. Their favourite way of stopping a riot is to strike the shins of the rioters with long, heavy sticks. If you happen to have a baseball bat or a crowbar handy, just hit him smartly across the shins. The effect is almost magical. When Roy Campbell did it to a Negro running amuck on a film set, it worked cripplingly (see his autobiography, *Light on a Dark Horse*).

Above all, don't hit a Negro mugger on the head. What's the point? A blow on the head won't stop a person with a heavy cranial case. Moreover, the effects will look bad in court when you are hauled up for using undue force.

Remember the British schoolboy's traditional question, "How do you make a Venetian blind?" Answer: "Poke his eyes out." I wouldn't advocate such cruel treatment of Venetians (unless they are trying to steal your wallet), but it works very well against assailants of any race. Give your attacker Churchill's V-sign straight into both eyes. He will be less likely to pick you in a police line-up. Keep in mind, the person who acts in self-defence is the guilty one nowadays.

Finally, don't forget that an ordinary chair, held by the backrest with the legs in a diamond pattern, is much more effective than a knife. If you charge an assailant with your full weight behind it, he has the choice of either protecting his face or his private parts. If he wants to grab the chair with both hands, he will have to drop the knife. In the midst of this quandary he will probably lose his balance. Now stamp hard on his neck and quickly take off. His friends may not be far away.

Sweden. Uppsala University has long been regarded as one of the great European institutions of higher learning, which is why when Jan Bergman, the professor of theology there, speaks out, people listen. What was heard from Bergman recently had Swedish Jews gnawing on the carpet.

At the trial of an Arab, Ahmed Rami, who allegedly broadcast anti-Semitic programs from a Stockholm radio station, Bergman appeared for the defense. At one point he announced that Jews consider it a *mitzvah* (a divine commandment) to kill non-Jews. As Jews attending the trial gasped, Bergman said he could imagine Jews would deem it an even greater *mitzvah* to kill a non-Jewish child.

After Rami was convicted on 17 counts of stirring up racial hatred, one being the crime of "ethnic excitement," powerful Swedish Jews followed the time-honored Jewish practice of demanding that Bergman be fired, while privately ordering his colleagues to condemn him. What do you know? Bergman's fellow professors, instead of denouncing him, which is what pussy-footing American academics would have done, rallied to his cause. Uppsala Prefect Sigbert Axelson, in a report leaked to the press, said that Zionists were conspiring to destroy the Swedish Church and other Swedish institutions.

As time went on and the Jewish pres-

sure cooker grew hotter, the rector of Uppsala, Stig Strömholm, turned to the rector of Oslo University, Inge Lonning, for an official third-party investigation. With a sigh of relief, Strömholm was able to report that Lonning had come to the conclusion that Bergman was both incompetent and anti-Semitic.

So the Jews finally got their way—or at least half their way. In America professors who uttered such statements would have been fired pronto. In Sweden, Bergman managed to hold on to his professorship. Indeed, Prefect Strömholm has even had the effrontery, inexcusable in most Western countries, to accuse Bergman's critics of trying to "undermine the rule of law."

France. Half a dozen new books have been published and an equal number of older books re-issued to commemorate the Dreyfus Affair this coming October. Conferences and radio and TV shows are also in the works. An opera on Dreyfus by a British composer, George White, will be staged in Berlin. To throw a little cold water on this latest explosion of Jewish remembrance, *Sirpa Actualité*, a weekly publication of the French army's public relations dept., ran an article casting doubts on the innocence of Dreyfus and asserting that his defenders—civil rights activists, freemasons, leftists and socialists—wanted to destabilize the French army.

The final results of the June 12 election to the European Parliament in which 49% of French voters participated, gave the two major parties 28 seats, the Socialist Party 15, the new Battle for Values Party 13, the Radical Energy Party 13, the Front National 11, and the Communist Party 7. Since a party has to win at least 5% of the vote to obtain any seats in the European Parliament, many smaller parties failed to make the grade. One of the reasons Le Pen's Front National couldn't get more than 10% is that the two mainline parties have stolen some of its thunder by cracking down on crime and tightening up immigration laws. The FN has also lost votes to the Battle for Values Party, which is headed by an aristocrat named de Villiers, whose values include having an official mistress while his wife remains obligingly in the background. De Villiers bobbed up from almost nowhere once he began to receive financing from a half-Jewish billionaire, Jimmy Goldsmith, who has both British and French passports. The Radical Energy Party is headed by tycoon Bernard Tapie. Some weeks after the election he lost his French parliamentary immunity and was charged with mis-

use of corporate funds and fiscal irresponsibility, which included having written off his 240-ft. yacht as a business expense. Among his other debts, he owes \$185 million to one French bank.

Germany. The Auschwitz concentration camp now sports an Auschwitz café, two Auschwitz bars, an Auschwitz bookstore and souvenir stand and an Auschwitz ice cream shop.

Many members of the Russian garrison in what was East Germany would give anything to remain. One lucky soldier and his family have been permitted to do just that. He spends his days playing chess in a state-furnished Berlin flat, while less fortunate comrades shiver in tent cities on the bleak steppes. Why was this soldier chosen for special treatment? You guessed it! Of all the groups having suffered in WWII, only the Chosen are still chosen for special privileges. Favoritism, naturally, breeds resentment, but best to keep mum. Complain about special treatment for Jews merits jail in Germany—and for that matter in most other European countries.

At a showing of *Schindler's List* in Berlin, when the film came to where a couple of SS men were trying to kill a rabbi, who was saved when their pistols jammed, a woman in the audience yelled, "Oh, God, I've had it. Give us a break."

Turn about is fair play. Franz Schönhuber, chairman of the Republican Party, has brought charges against a left-wing writer, Ralph Giordano, who wrote in an article, "It is outrageous that nobody does Schönhuber in immediately." Germany's leading right-wing politician has also accused Ignatz Bubis, Germany's top Jew, of being a *Volksverhetzer*, (stirring up racial hatred).

Italy. The cleaned-up and refurbished *Last Judgment* of Michelangelo in the Sistine Chapel has surprised art critics, one of whom wrote, "The most startling thing is the brightness of the original colors and the North American whiteness of the figure's skin."

Russia. All we used to hear about was that hordes of Jews were flocking to get out of Russia. Now, fewer are trying to leave. In fact, Russian Jews comprise the second most powerful bloc of Diaspora Jews in the world (after the American Chosen). One newspaper estimates their number at 1 to 2 million. More than 250 Jewish organizations in 70 cities across

the country are registered with the Russian government.

South Africa. Africa Hut has set up shop in downtown Johannesburg. It features pap with malamagadu or morogo, samp and steak, and skop.

No one has done more to turn white South Africa into a black state than Harry Oppenheimer, the diamond magnate, who is possibly the world's richest man. During the worldwide embargo on South African products, Oppenheimer somehow managed to get his diamonds excluded and his company, Anglo/De Beers, went on making as many billions as ever while other white South Africans, particularly Afrikaners, had to tighten their belts. Just before the all-race election last spring, when it appeared that negotiations between Mandela's Xhosas and Buthelezi's Zulus had broken down, Henry Kissinger was sent in to heal the breach. He failed, as did Lord Carrington, the mediator from Britain. At the last minute Oppenheimer entered the picture, flew about in his private jet, made some sharp comments and the two sides quickly made peace.

Oppenheimer spouts liberalism, although blacks work deep in the bowels of the earth for cheap wages so Anglo/De Beers can mine \$100 billion worth of diamonds a year. A black leader, Joseph Hologwani says, "He's God's gift to the black man. His skin may be white, but he's one of us." An ironic encomium from a black for a man who made more money out of apartheid than anyone else. Fortune magazine says Oppenheimer's holdings amount to one-fourth of all South Africa's wealth. His many companies are supposed to control 54% of all stocks on the Johannesburg Exchange.

One of the reasons for South Africa's downfall is that it was put in the typical Jewish squeeze. A fantastically rich Jew presses from the right and Joe Slovo, a Communist Jew, presses from the left. No country or no person can stand up for long under this pressure.

North Korea. It is said that Kim Jong-il, the son of the late North Korean dictator, has 22,000 videotapes. If this be true, he qualifies as one of the world's leading culture vultures. Though married with two children, Kim has, according to Time (July 18), a "weakness for Swedish women," which is not good news for antiracemixers, since it is known that when he took a fancy to a beautiful South Korean film star his goons kidnapped her and brought her to North Korea.



Voices Are Being Raised

As Majority activists know only too well, any attempt to dig themselves out from under the avalanche of liberal-minority propaganda that has been smothering them for a half century or so amounts to little more than voices crying in the wilderness. The most that can be said now is that the voices, though still barely audible, are getting a little louder, at least in the courts.

Instead of being sued, jailed and/or fined, Majority members have started to litigate against their oppressors. In other words, there is evidence that those who have been used to assuming the prone position in any dispute with their lib-min-neocon masters are at least getting up on their knees.

- Four whites are suing the University of Texas Law School, claiming they have been shut out by a quota system favoring blacks and Mexicans. Professor Samuel Issacharoff denied that the law school had quotas, though another official admitted that without affirmative action the 500-member class of 1992 would have had nine blacks instead of 41 and 18 Hispanics instead of 55.

- A white worker, Casper Harding, at Washington's St. Elizabeths Hospital, an insane asylum in which Ezra Pound was once incarcerated, is suing the District of Columbia, alleging that a black woman, though she was much less qualified, had been given the promotion due him. The DC court arrogantly threw out the case, but the U.S. Court of Appeals has reinstated it.

- Having heard about the New York mugger who won a \$4.3 million suit, Jesus Puentes, a convicted felon, sued Lee Lively for \$1.7 million in damages he claimed he suffered when he was shot twice in the leg. Lively was the Good Samaritan who came to the aid of a cop, Randy Whisenhunt, who was being attacked by Puentes. Managing to get hold of the policeman's gun, Lively shot Puentes as he tried to flee. Instead of awarding the Hispanic crook \$1.7 million, the jury in a dramatic about-face ordered Puentes to pay \$1.76 million to Whisenhunt.

- Former L.A. police officer Theodore Briseno, the Hispanic who testified against fellow officers in the infamous Rodney King case and consequently got no jail time, says he plans to sue King for \$1.9 million in damages, which is half of the \$3.8 million an L.A. jury awarded King in compensatory damages.

Direct Democracy in the Works?

No law has been more honored in the breach than the 1964 Civil Rights Act, which outlawed all forms of discrimination based on race, sex, ethnicity, religion and national origin. To enforce this law, which has been trashed by affirmative action, the California Civil Rights Initiative is working to put a referendum on the March 1996 ballot that forbids giving preference to any individual or group in state employment, public education and public contracts.

Already qualified to appear on the November 1994 California ballot is the initiative, SOS (Save Our State), to deny illegal immigrants welfare, access to public schools and non-emergency medical care, since the U.S. government either will not or cannot enforce immigration laws. Some 22 other states have such initiatives, which in theory makes it possible for the citizenry to do what the courts and legislatures will not do. The problem is that the learned justices, as they have already done in some cases in the past, can throw out any initiative, even one that passes overwhelmingly, on the grounds it is unconstitutional.

Anyone familiar with population dynamics knows or should know that any movement for civil or human rights masks a drive for unequal rights. A minority that manages to obtain equality is

not likely to quit when it gains its objective. The next step is to go beyond equality to a kind of super-equality or superiority. In this manner strictures against discrimination soon develop into reverse discrimination.

The only remedy for the Majority is to reverse reverse discrimination, which can only be done peacefully by getting the Majority to act like a minority.

Conference Fallout

The American Renaissance Conference lives on. Four audio tapes of the speeches were sent to the local National Public Radio station, which had been running Afro-eccentric programs of the type that "proved" that lily-white Cleopatra, of pure Macedonian descent, was black. The station was challenged to broadcast something pro-white for a change. Lo and behold, the station ran two of the tapes. One contained Lawrence Auster's devastating attack on immigration policy; the other Sam Dickson's fiery diatribe on Majority renegades.

Still Another Racial Difference

A study by the University of Georgia found that black blood vessels are "stiffer" than white ones. This accounts in part for the hypertension that plagues so many Negroes. After stress or medication, black blood vessels continue to contract and refuse to relax, as is the case with white blood vessels.

Science has now amassed a mountain of evidence of racial differences that separates whites and blacks biologically. The discovery of blood vessel differences helps answer the question of why Negroes have a 27% higher death rate from heart disease than whites and a death rate from strokes twice that of whites.

Dirty Doings in the Election Booth

Whenever a genuine pro-white candidate wins a primary, it's a cinch that the establishment of both parties will gang up to defeat him. John Kucek won the Democratic primary for Congress in New Jersey's 11th Congressional District by showing that his boss-picked rival had not collected enough signatures. The Democratic Party machine then deserted him and switched to an Independent candidate, Frank Herbert, an over-the-hill state senator suddenly dragged up out of nowhere. The media joined in with a relentless campaign of verbally tarring and feathering Kucek right up to election day, June 7. He was even accused of the crime of crimes—Holocaust denial. The outcome was no surprise. Herbert garnered 4,169 to Kucek's 2,011, the first time in the history of the district that an Independent won a primary.

Kucek is not taking all this political finagling lying down. He has brought criminal charges against six leading Democratic machine pols who dumped him in defiance of time-honored rules of not interfering with primaries. Kucek, incidentally, wants to protect American jobs by canceling NAFTA, clamp down on illegal immigrants, keep troops in America, give pupils school vouchers and favors a host of other issues that appeal to most whites in his district. Instaurationists who might wish to help Kucek in his struggle against the minority-kowtowing bosses can write him at P.O. Box 7012, Watchung, NJ 07060.

Stirlet

- The Council for the National Interest, ex-Congressman Paul Findley, chairman, is launching a campaign to end all aid to Israel by May 15, 1998. The Council is all fired up after calculating that since the founding of Israel in 1948 U.S. taxpayers have given \$20,000 to every Israeli citizen. The CNI is also in the forefront of a lobbying campaign to open congressional hearings on the hushed-up Israeli attack on the *U.S.S. Liberty* and the semi-massacre of 34 crew members.