

δύστανε, μοίρας ὅσον παροίχη.

Instauration®

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Bush of Arabia's Hollow Triumph



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

■ I wonder if that pilot who zapped that "command and control center" in Baghdad ever has second thoughts. He didn't do it maliciously or bloodthirstily, but he extinguished the life of some 375 people, most of them old folks, women and children. We're never going to put an end to war, which high tech is making more barbarous than ever, until individuals refuse to drop bombs or squeeze triggers unless it's an open-and-shut, life-and-death-case of national or self-defense.

287

■ A great deal is made over the phrase, "racial justice," by which is normally meant more bennies for the blacks. In a society, however, that suffers primarily from the social perditions imposed by blacks, "racial justice," when invoked, could easily have remarkably unintended consequences for the dusky folk.

302

■ Grave breaches are listed in Article 147 of the Geneva Convention. These include: willful killing, torture or inhuman treatment, willfully causing great suffering or serious injury to body or health, unlawful deportation or transfer or unlawful confinement of a protected person, willfully depriving a protected person of the right to a fair trial and extensive destruction and appropriation of property not justified by military necessity. The Israeli government has been guilty of all of the above. Will any Israeli ever be arrested and tried as a war criminal? Will you find ice in Death Valley?

324

■ I'm beginning to think that the Jew wearing his Marxist hat will do us less damage than the Jew sporting his Zionist beanie. Under the banner of the hammer and sickle he screamed at us to "get out of Vietnam." Today he marches under the Star of David and screams at us to "get into Iraq." Since neither war was or is

even remotely related to the real long-term interests of the American Majority, his message in the 1960s—much in the manner of a stopped clock being right twice a day—was the correct one.

839

■ Less than a year after the reduction of the Soviet nuclear counterthreat which heretofore prevented U.S. warmongering in the Middle East, the American-Jewish symbiosis is pounding the living daylight out of Mesopotamia, while the Krauthammers and the Safires shudder in ecstasy.

121

■ If there is a God, he sure as hell is going to pay us back for the assault on Iraq. If there isn't, historical necessity will. 'Tis a blot on our history—another of the many we'll never live down.

347

■ When I brought up the war, here is what I heard from my friends, most of them devout Christians. "Look, Cosby is funny, the beer is cold. My basketball team plays tonight. What's wrong with you? Don't you like freedom?"

775

■ We cannot raise a movement in our own countries. Even if we took over power here in Europe, we would be crushed by your ZOGGY government (eventually nuking us). Therefore, as long as we see that you do nothing except for some ranting and complaining by 1% of the Majority, then the only solution is to destroy America. A nice thought. Good riddance.

Swedish subscriber

■ How can we have international law when half the world adores the cow while the other half eats it?

606

■ The Republic of Texas entered the Union retaining the little-known right to divide into five states, thereby increasing the number of senators to ten. If Israel were to become the 51st state, it would want 51 senators. Thinking it over, Israel already has more than that.

390

■ What can I say? These are sad, tough and stupid times we're living in. But then there's Instauration—again and again I thank you.

773

■ Please spare us any more talk about a "resurgent Majority" in this country. The Majority lock-step into jingoistic support of Bush of Arabia's proxy war for Israel has cured me of any further illusions of our prospects. The Majority you champion in this country has never learned and never will learn anything from history and apparently will go to its extinction fighting wars for Jews and muds—when it isn't fighting fratricidal wars. All it takes is a little goy bloodletting to make us forget all those dangerous streets back home, all those jobless white kids! I made the mistake of opening my mouth candidly in a Majority peer group and

was shocked at the vicious response. My thought crime was to have said that I felt "Israel was the wild card in all this mess." After the Tel Aviv scudding, I commented, "Well, I suppose that is the 'eye for an eye' at work. They blow up the Palestinians' homes, so now they know how it feels." I was immediately set upon, not by Jews mind you, but by Majority types. You would think I had committed treason. It almost came to fisticuffs! This from people who just a few months ago were lukewarm about the war.

787

■ If the liberal-minority coalition has its way, the Republicans will run Colin Powell for president in 1996, while the Democrats run Douglas Wilder. That way the "integration" of the presidency will be as inevitable as the integration of school, office, neighborhood and bedroom. However, this strategy may prove a little too clever, as it would create a situation in which, theoretically, David Duke could win on a third party ticket with only 34% of the vote. I strongly suspect that at least 34% of the electorate would, even in the face of what would be the most intense hate propaganda campaign in human history, choose the white Duke over a pair of high yallers.

703

■ The yellow ribbon song sung by Tony Orlando and Dawn was a hit in 1973. The song itself was written by two songsmiths named Levine and Brown. The American tradition has always been that yellow is the color of cowardice. I think we should embark on a counter-propaganda campaign. Any suggestions?

838

■ There's a wonderful bit of conceit which animates the thinking of many Nordics whose notions proliferate the pages of Instauration. It involves the existence of a Nordic super-gene, the very essence of which is proposed to define mankind's salvation. A bracing thought indeed: super-gene to the rescue; and out, out damned (racial) spot. The telling (and re-telling) of this saga must obviously bring joy to the True Believers. There's no harm in that. A positive outlook is healthy. However, if the idea is intended to reach beyond the ethnic self-stroking stage,

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it is necessary to add some intellectual fresh air. As the descendant of late 19th-century immigrants, I had my moments with Anglo-Nordicism in the trenches of life. And the experience was (to put matters as inoffensively as possible) "significant." Nordics, however, shouldn't despair of convincing the Lumpenproletariat of their greatness. If there's a genetic silver bullet out there, we'd like to know about it (even though it doesn't emanate from our gun). In fact, the Christians among us have given a fairly conclusive demonstration of a willingness to accept more or less anything, genetically speaking, in the way of a god. Why, then, not an Englishman or Scotsman or (even) a Welshman? Why not indeed! What's missing is proof of authenticity, at least more proof than offered in the monthly chest-beating of Instauration.

220

■ Even when I had nothing but contempt for Christianity, it was fighting time when any nonwhite, non-Westerner tried to put it down. Too much of our cultural soul is Christian for us to make fun of it.

773

■ One of our "noble" U.S. senators said, "I'd be embarrassed to work with David Duke if he won a Senate race." Heaven forbid if the thugs in Washington, from the President on down, should have to work with an intelligent, rational person who would put the interest of the U.S. above that of Zionism. The "noble" senator prefers to work with crooks like the Keating Five.

752

■ Any pessimistic WASP or Celt can give himself an emotional uplift by attending one of the many gun shows that take place in every state almost every weekend. Minority types are seldom seen. Guns are in the blood of most Americans of Northern European descent.

117

■ Some uppity honkies got the idea that if Black Power was a good idea, how about White? Or if there could be a Casa de la Raza, how about a House of the (White) Race? The guardians of Political Correctness quickly set them straight: free speech is only for the "powerless." One day, we are told, when power is equally distributed, whites will be readmitted as full-fledged members of the human race. Wonder just who decides when we've suffered enough.

155

■ A few months back I was seated at a dinner table with the Israeli ambassador to my country. The only Jew at the table, he punctuated his remarks by insults to Christians and Christianity, but in such a smooth and subtle way that no doubt half his targets mistook what he was saying for polite conversation, while the other half, myself included, felt it bad manners to respond.

Scandinavian subscriber

■ If there were ever any doubts about Jewish loyalties, this idiotic Mideast war should clarify them. I work in the Defense establishment. It is quite amusing to see Jews suddenly volunteer to work overtime (unpaid!) because

"it is the patriotic thing to do" and "we owe it to our country." I remember the Vietnam era and I can assure you that there were very few "patriotic" Jews then. They were all busy castigating the "Fascist Defense Dept."

221

■ I very much doubt if the English would ever have emerged victorious in their battles in India but for the presence of large numbers of Scottish soldiers. At the battle of Lucknow, for example, casualties included 220 men whose surnames began with "Mac."

217

■ BBC recently featured a new Jewish rap group. What did they rap about? The only surprise was that the announcer with charming naïveté asked them why they still bring up the Holocaust at this late date? Taken aback, the head rapper retorted that the goal of their rap is to convince the listener that anti-Semitism just makes no sense, because Jews are just the same as everybody else. Would a Palestinian agree?

British subscriber

■ Imagine that it is midnight and you are returning from the theater near Times Square. Up the street to your right a dozen black male teenagers are jiving. Up the street to your left a dozen Oriental businessmen take pictures even at that late hour. Is there a single person of any race who would not know that your chance of returning alive to your hotel would be a million times greater by crossing over to the left? And yet they call it prejudice!

100

■ Well, we just got through another Marxist Lucifer Kink day. And the wonderful state of New Hampshire still doesn't have a holiday for this Neanderthal—that is not to say there aren't a whole lot of pea-brains pushing for one. If they really want to celebrate, why doesn't the government change the date of the holiday to the day in April when he was assassinated. That way everyone would have something to celebrate.

199

■ Well, "we" certainly showed that Saddam Hussein not to mess with us! In fact, he got off light. Had it not been for Bush's Christian soul-searching, our kind and gentle president might have gone on and killed every dog, cat, donkey and camel in the country.

577

■ There always is some topic in society which can't be debated. It was religion a few centuries ago in the West. It is still taboo in Iran. As African blacks and browns flood into Europe, frenzied cries of "racism" greet any protest. If it were possible to discuss this rationally, it would be fascinating to ask, "Is there no level at which it would be no longer 'racist' to object to immigration?"

British subscriber

■ I agree with Johnny boy Pollard that his persecution/prosecution was political. So was Mike Milken's. Boesky, a real crook, was used just to get at Milken. The government doesn't give a damn about protecting investors. Who is the biggest con man of them all, if not Uncle

Sam? But Mike and his funny bonds were a threat to the Corporate Bureaucracy, which is the Ruling Class in a sense. Communism and aristocracy have a nice crisp hierarchy. Socialism and capitalism have bureaucratic intrigue. Nobody has democracy, which is a physical impossibility. Morons cannot make decisions.

208

■ A+ for items in February Instauration—"Operation Steel Rain," p. 8 and "High to Café to No Society," p. 15.

922

■ The South African folk hero Van der Merwe arrives at Beitbridge to find a large black man with a kalashnikov guarding the frontier:

Van der Merwe: I've come to visit a friend of mine in Rhodesia, at Salisbury. Let me through, boy.

Black Guard: First, it ain't Rhodesia no more. It's Zimbabwe. Second, it ain't Salisbury no more. It's Harare. Third, I ain't a "boy," I'm a comrade.

Van der Merwe: What's a comrade?

Black Guard: I dunno, Baas. I guess it's Russian for kaffir.

South African subscriber

■ Just finished reading Tom Wolfe's *Bonfire of the Vanities* (Profanities). Best book I've read in years. Really tells the truth about minorities, Jews, good and not so good, and selective prosecution. How did he ever get it published by other than the likes of Howard Allen?

236

■ I find fault with the Norwegian subscriber (Safety Valve, Feb. 1991) for suggesting that the Americans should pay reparations to the Germans on account of their war crimes. Who would pay? The Majority, that's who. No, the Germans should turn to the Jews for repayment of the \$47 billion gouged out of German taxpayers since WWII. And for good measure, may I suggest that a country which awarded Begin the Nobel Peace Prize might consider the mote in its own eye?

British subscriber

■ In view of Tsar Nicholas II's remark (Safety Valve, Feb. 1991) that nine-tenths of the revolutionaries were Yids, what we badly need is a list of the names of the members of the first Politburo. I understand that such a list is very difficult to obtain, like maps of the 1920s showing a Greater Israel stretching from the Nile to the Euphrates.

832

■ The European community (*Gemeinschaft*) is really a *Gesindeligemeinschaft*.

Austrian subscriber

■ The decision of black HHS Secretary Louis Sullivan to remove the AIDS virus infection from the list of sicknesses that ban people from entering the U.S. is absolutely insane.

570

■ Japs derive their kicks from being insular, concentrated, focused. The Peking Northerners are a hell of a lot better breed of lemon, but, like us, these lemon-Nordics are demographically distressed and Marxistically macerated.

995

Hollow Triumph

Well, it's all over but the whooping and hollering. On Iraq's side it was all spouting and speling; on the American side, except for some meaningless Wilsonian rhetoric about a New World Order, it was all technology. Strictly speaking, it wasn't even a war. It was five weeks of unopposed softening up, as button-pushing U.S., British, French, Italian and Arab fighter pilots and bombardiers monopolized the skyways and rained steel on the nerve-frazzled, "battle-hardened" Iraqi camel jockeys, who had no choice but to dig ever deeper and more mole-like in the desert sands. Five weeks of softening up; then a couple of days of mopping up. Not one battle worthy of the name. As for Saddam's widely advertised chemical and biological weapons, they remain safely in their cans and test tubes. That scads of Iraqi and Iraqi-subsidized terrorists would be loosed upon the world was, of course, propaganda from the word go, as were those hair-raising tales about the Iraqi "bomb."

So was it really as great a victory as George H. W. Bush and General Norman Schwarzkopf let on? Is it bad form to inquire just where and when did Stormin' Norman storm? You can't "storm" an army which has already taken to its heels or already thrown down its kalashnikovs. You can chase and decimate it from the air, as happened on the roads leading out of Kuwait, but you can't storm a disorganized mob of routed, ragtag, surrendering soldiers. Stormin' Norman's verbal Sturm und Drang made persuasive TV clips, but the Patton comparison just didn't wash.

For his part in leveling Iraq, Colin Powell was on the receiving end of a lot of abrazos from Bush of Arabia, but what exactly did the black Chairman of the Joint Chiefs contribute to the Gulf operation—unless it was racial tokenism? And what about all those other blacks in the military who were supposed to be overrepresented in the all-volunteer army? Figures like 30% were bandied about. Yet we heard nothing about disproportionate black casualties. Was some pernicious affirmative action at work? Were black soldiers deliberately kept away from the front so the media would have no excuse to sound off against an overrepresentation of black battle deaths? How much further can affirmative action go?



Salt-and-pepper victory hug

The media and media-ized Americans treated Bush as if he were some Roman general returning triumphantly from a brilliant, bruising, hard-fought campaign against huge masses of ferocious barbarians. Until the imperial era a Roman triumph was only accorded a general who had extended the boundaries of the Republic. It began with a colorful procession to the Capitol, headed by senators and magistrates, followed by trumpeters and wagons loaded with the spoils of war. Next came white oxen with gilded

horns and captive chieftains slated for sacrifice. The star of the triumph, the victorious general, was attired in gaudy robes of purple and gold, and his chariot was drawn by four snorting horses, while a slave held a laurel crown over his head. His soldiers brought up the rear, shouting *lo triumphe!* (Hail to the triumphant!). Once inside the Capitol a huge feast was put on to soothe the stomach juices of the Roman political elite.

Bush's triumph did without the procession, the chariot, a sacrificial Saddam, the laurel crown and the feast, but there was plenty of *lo triumphe!* After almost every paragraph of his ghost-written speech in the Capitol, there was a standing ovation, as House and Senate members of both parties, including those who voted against the war, flaunted little flags and flounced about as if they had backed Bush all the way.

Nearly the entire world was lined up against Iraq or was neutral. A country of 18 million, several centuries behind the times, was opposed militarily by advanced countries with, all told, a hundred times the population and several hundred times the GNP. Even tens of thousands of Arabs fought on the side of Allah against the man whom most of mankind became convinced was the epitome of thuggery. Not exactly a fair fight!

What it all amounted to was:

- The devastation of Iraq and horrific air pollution from burning Kuwaiti oil wells.
- A plus for Israel because its #1 enemy was destroyed and because it will nick Uncle Sam for billions of dollars for its "restraint" (2 or 4 Jews killed, 196 or 273 wounded).
- A minus for Palestinians because they cheered Saddam's Scuds heading for Tel Aviv (wouldn't Jews have applauded if a Scud or two had landed in the West Bank?).
- The return to power of the corrupt, sexist, absolutist dirty old emir with his household of wives, concubines and gambling-mad, blonde-chasing sons and nephews (many rich young Kuwaitis lived it up in Cairo during the conflict).
- The U.S., which is technically bankrupt, will have to draw anywhere from \$30 to 50 billion from its own depleted treasury, on top of the billions chipped in by the Germans, Japs, Belgians and other noncombatant nations.
- 100,000 to 150,000 Iraqis killed and wounded, according to French newspapers; less than 200 American fatalities.
- The Middle East will continue to be a snakepit. If anything can raise the Arab masses from their torpor, it is the humiliation inflicted on Saddam by an army of infidels. But they will direct most of their anger, not against America, but against their tinpot dictators and the sheiks of Araby who continue to betray them, cheat them and milk them, while leading lives that would make the Marquis de Sade and Martin Luther King Jr. green with envy.
- Russia will try but fail to redesign and upgrade every one of its hopelessly outmoded weapons systems.
- America can always win a "good war"—a "good war" being defined as one that is good for Israel.

During Desert Shield and Storm (Aug. 7, 1990–Feb. 27, 1991) 404 people were murdered in Bush's home base of metro Washington—twice the number of Americans killed in the Middle East in the same time period. While U.S. firepower was scorching Saddam's domain, tens of thousands of illegals slipped into the American Southwest. The U.S. saved Kuwait from invading Iraqis, but no one is saving the U.S. from a much larger and more deadly invasion from Mexico.

Think about it, George. Just how triumphant have you really been?

Who totaled Motor City?

The Trouble With Them Is Them

Facts, especially politically incorrect facts, have a way of piling up in such profusion that even the people most determined to ignore them must eventually face them. In America today, the facts of race are piling up so starkly that the vision of a jolly, multiracial future seems more remote with each passing riot. In the most tentative and delicate way, mainstream authors have begun to sniff around the edges of the great taboo. None has yet come close to saying the obvious, but a few have begun to pose questions that at least hint at the truth.

Devil's Night (Random House, 1990, 240 pp., \$19.95) by Israeli journalist Ze'ev Chafets, is an unblinking look at the gaudy horrors of black-run, black-majority Detroit. And though the author bends an obligatory knee in the direction of the bad-white-people-really-caused-it-all explanation for the jungle antics, he at least leaves room for other, more plausible theories.

Today, anyone who writes about race but who fails to bray about the endless wickedness of whites is actually helping the white cause. One hardly needs to make the truth explicit. Simply to remain unconvinced that evil white folks somehow manage to persuade blacks to rob, murder, impregnate and abandon each other is to leave open the door to the unthinkable. Chafets need have done no more to have rendered a service.

Nevertheless, his book lacks punch: a string of interviews and anecdotes held together by a few statistics. Like a newspaper story, it suggests conclusions rather than stating them. But nearly everything Chafets covers moves towards the same conclusion.

Ever since the 1967 race riots, which were the worst in America this century, whites have been leaving Detroit in droves. What the whites left behind, blacks have turned into a wasteland. Whole city blocks look as though they were set to the torch, and many have. Every Halloween since 1983, the city's youngsters go on an arson spree and set hundreds of fires. People come from all over the world to watch the "Devil's Night" that gives the book its title.

Even without arson, the city would be a wreck. Neglect has blighted what the flames have spared. Whole skyscrapers stand empty. Detroit still has over a million population, but it is possible to walk block after block downtown during business hours and not see a single person. The city has black-Africa rates of infant mortality and AIDS and, until it was surpassed by even blacker Washington (DC), it was the murder capital of the world. Of the 20,000 children who start first grade every year in the Motor City, perhaps 500 will make it to junior college—and 400 of them will be girls.

When whites moved out, blacks were too lazy to run the Mom-and-Pop groceries they left behind. Like Koreans in Brooklyn or the Bronx, Arabs took over Detroit's retail trade. Blacks, hating them for their energy and their success, manage to hold up and kill a good many every a year. The typical Arab merchant now operates behind thick, bullet-proof glass and doesn't come out from behind it unless

he is wearing his bullet-proof vest. He keeps a small arsenal of weapons behind the counter. A pistol is gripped tightly in his hand when he walks out the door with the day's receipts.

Who is to blame for this decay? Author Chafets artfully lets blacks make the case against themselves. "Whenever you get a whole lot of black people, you're gonna have problems," we hear a 33-year old welfare mother opine. "Blacks are ignorant and rude." Her 15-year-old daughter holds forth about how cute babies are and how much fun they are to dress up. It won't be long before there will be a litter of grandchildren on the dole.

The poet laureate of Detroit turns out to be a sad black intellectual with a genuine love of books. At an interview, he is almost too disillusioned to speak. When Chafets asks him what it's like to be the city's poet laureate, he says he wishes he could leave town. Another Detroiter puts things more bluntly: "Blacks can't sit around and wait for whites to do for us. The trouble with us is us." Coleman Young, a long-time white basher who has been mayor since 1973, would disagree. Official city literature describes the pre-Coleman era as one of colonization by rapacious whites. The 1967 riots were a glorious insurrection that paved the way for liberator Coleman. And just like a two-bit African dictator, Young has plastered his name on every day care center and swimming pool, and every business card of every city employee. His picture hangs in every office building.

It is, of course, the evil whites in the suburbs who have sucked the city's blood and are responsible for the horror. Young is past master at screaming "racism" whenever a white-owned newspaper criticizes him. Although they mutter in private about how he has run the city into the ground, the white reporters who cover him are still astonishingly servile. Chafets describes with cruel honesty their fawning attempts to get Young to say that he really likes them after all, and the ensuing public humiliation and racial insults they submit to in order to get "close." After years of reporting on the death of a once great white city at the hands of degenerate blacks, the Detroit press corps still believes what it hears on National Public Radio.

Though Chafets never says so, it's clear that without the welfare and infrastructure of a surrounding white nation, Detroit would be no different from Haiti. The closest he comes is to point out that in no other American city do blacks have so much political power, that no other black mayor has been as free to build a city so entirely in his own image.

Chafets ventures no generalities, makes no predictions, draws no parallels. He says nothing about America's changing population mix. But the message between the lines is clear to all but the most dewy-eyed:

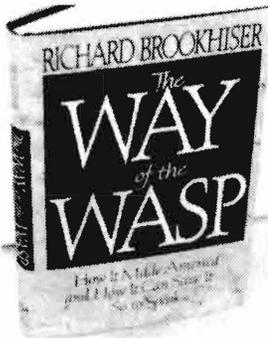
Give America a few more decades and its biggest cities will be like Detroit.

SAMUEL TRUEAXE

A Convoluted Defense of WASPs

Could it be? Could it really be? A book that has some good words for WASPs, some preppy pep talk for the disappearing breed that made America and has now been unmade, in part through its own racial dysphoria, in part through the centrifugal prodding of envious minorities? The title is clever: *The Way of the WASP* (The Free Press, 1991). The author, Richard Brookhiser, is a deft weaver and warper of words that will almost, but not quite, get him into deep trouble. At his best he belongs to the Tom Wolfe school of literary social criticism.

A Yalie, but not a Bonesman, an ex-Bush speechwriter (when George was Veep and before he was bitten by the war bug), Brookhiser knocks off flippant articles for such presumably disparate mags as bug-eyed Buckley's posturing, pro-Pope National Review, and Sam Newhouse's lugubrious mix of brassiere ads and Jewish affectations, the New Yorker. *The Way of the WASP* scrupulously catalogs what the author conceives to be the six WASP virtues: conscience, anti-sensuality, industry, use



(doing the appropriate thing), success and civic-mindedness. Not a bad set of qualities, but it could stand a few additions: honesty, self-reliance, inventiveness and bravery. Brookhiser seems to

have ignored bravery altogether, as he makes no mention of Neil Armstrong anywhere in the book's 171 pages. Did he deliberately choose to omit the Moon Landing, perhaps man's greatest feat, which was a WASP (and German) undertaking from the word go?

When talking up WASPs' good points, Brookhiser is careful to inject a little needling. After all, he has to watch out for the minority reviewers, some of whom tore the book apart despite the subtle apologetics. When demeaning WASPs Brookhiser needles at full throttle. He endorses the late H. L. Mencken's tirades against Southern WASPs and quotes Norman Mailer's pathological hope that "the Negro emerge[s]...as a dominating force in American life."

Brookhiser makes his obligatory bow to Jewry by saying that when it comes to "anti-Semites (one is more than enough.)" He then goes off the deep end by stating that WASPs "drink to get drunk" and for no apparent reason whatsoever, except perhaps to prove his anti-Nazism, he launches a snide attack on Martin Heidegger, the 20th-century's most thought-provoking philosopher, whom he has obviously never read.

At times Brookhiser rhapsodizes over WASPs, but then confesses, not too ruefully, that their power has been shattered. "[A] cry for restoration is in order. Or at least a lament." But he provides few specifics as to how his "cry" will lead to any meaningful acts of resurgence. In his perambulating comments on Bush, he never describes him as the epitome of the decadent American aristocrat—unread, blessed with mestizo grandchildren, hopelessly politicized and prayerful invader of a rundown Middle Eastern satrapy, while his own country is being overrun by every race but his own.

As to what exactly constitutes a WASP, Brookhiser's definition is, not to put too fine a point on it, loose. He goes so far as to classify White House chief of staff, John Sununu, of Lebanese Catholic descent, as one—which demonstrates that to Brookhiser a WASP is more a "state of mind" than a special set of genes.

Racially speaking, WASPs are descendants of Northern European Nordics and Nordic Alpines who founded the British colo-

nies in North America and later set their stamp on the American character. Brookhiser derides such "ethnic humbug" and displays his all-out ignorance of anthropology by misspelling brachycephalic, which describes the shape of his own somewhat square head. Later arrivals of the same racial matrix—from Germany, Scandinavia and Central Europe—have more or less assimilated and are for all intents and purposes cultural and biological WASPs. The term Majority, which Brookhiser never uses, is preferred by Instauration because it is more accurate and all-embracing.

Where WASPs went wrong, Brookhiser opines, is in joining and supporting progressive movements in politics, which were often led or fronted by WASPs like Woodrow Wilson, Franklin D. Roosevelt and Lyndon B. Johnson. The religious betrayal was ascribed to Emerson and Henry Adams, whom Brookhiser accuses of violating WASPdom's ethic by turning their skeptical backs on Christianity and espousing "group mindedness." The author doesn't explain how a group which is attacked as a group can defend itself without circling the wagons.



Richard Brookhiser

What has Brookhiser himself contributed to the WASP renaissance which he says is in the cards? Next to nothing. He's all for open immigration, which can only result in more minorities displacing more WASPs. In the matter of religion, he states, "What American Protestantism needs, for its own good and everybody's, is a period of religious warfare." In other words, just when we are most in need of unity, Brookhiser opts for the scatterbrained divisiveness of theological disputations.

It is only reasonable to suppose that someone who wants to help WASPs would do something to counter the WASPs' dispossession. Brookhiser has failed miserably in this chore. A German Catholic on his paternal side, English on his maternal, he is married to a Jewess. It is not known if he has any children but, if he has, they will not be WASPs and, if contemporary history tells us anything, they will quite likely to be anti-WASPs.

Should we be grateful for half a loaf? Should we be beholden to a miscegenator for some friendly comments about WASPs and forgive him for his jibes and his careful avoidance of the racial question?

Purists don't forgive. Neither will Instauration, which prides itself on its purism and prefers enemies to half-baked friends.

Jewry and the Dead Sea Scrolls

The most frenzied racists of the early Roman Empire—and perhaps of all time—were the Judaei or Jews. They were fixated on the delusion of a divine right to rule all other peoples (Gentiles) with a “rod of iron.” Their maniacal commitment to this idea was heat-sealed into the cult of an anticipated warlord, the Anointed One (Messiah). They had translated this Messianism from the Persian-Zoroastrian concept of the Saoshyant (“He who will bring benefit.”) or God-sent world dictator. It was a fateful belief, not only for Jews but for those non-Jews unfortunate enough to cross their path.

Many claimants—at least 25 to 30—to the title of Messiah arose among the Judaei from the time that Pompey assumed control of Syria and Judaea (64-63 B.C.), until the extremist bigots known as Zealots and Daggermen seized political power and precipitated national suicide by attacking Roman rule (A.D. 67-70). For another six and a half decades the murderous but self-defeating political religion of the Judaei inspired them to stage massive gang wars against Roman legions: in A.D. 115-117 and again in A.D. 133-135. After this last rebellion, led by the wild and woolly holy man, Bar Kochba, the Romans renamed Jerusalem Aelia Capitolina (in honor of the reigning emperor, Publius Aelius Hadrianus) and expelled all Jews.

Among the many Messiahs was one called, in Latin, Jesus (6 B.C.-A.D. 30 or thereabouts) who, according to the meager, obscure reports of the New Testament, had shamanic powers. The Gospels, a group of catechisms for the instruction in the new faith, claim that he “cleansed” (took over by force or by popular uprising) the massive Temple complex, where he chased out the money managers. This enraged the sacerdotal authorities of the Temple and their supporters, who were known as Sadducees. Jesus, says the New Testament, was arrested under cover of darkness with the aid of an informer and handed over to the Roman prefect of Judaea, Pontius Pilatus. Having had Jesus crucified with two other insurrectionists (“thieves” in Holy Writ), Pilate could be forgiven for imagining that the disturbance had been ended.

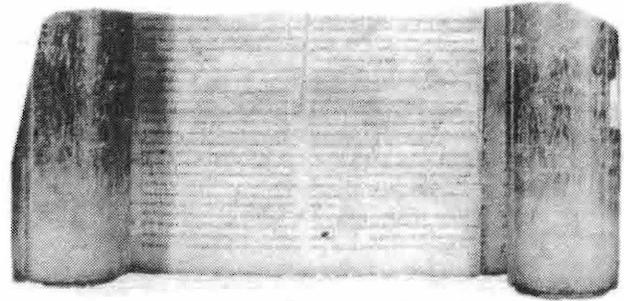
Two days later, however, after Jesus’ corpse had disappeared, his followers began having visions in which they were instructed from on high to carry on the Movement. This new postmortem twist to the temporarily discombobulated Jesus faction supernaturalized it and made it especially attractive to the “Hellenists” or non-Palestinian, Greek-speaking Jews, whose religious thought-categories were strongly influenced not only by Greek philosophy but also by the religions of the dying-and-rising vegetation gods of the Greek-speaking world. Outside of Palestine and under the intellectual leadership of Saul of Tarsus (later St. Paul), what had been mainly a religiously fired, anti-Roman political party, became slowly deracinated and transfigured by the Hellenists into the politically neutral seed crystal for a general Hellenistic, philosophical-religious syncretism. Meanwhile the Christian headquarters at the Temple in Jerusalem remained Jewish-supremacist.

As for the non-Christian Jewish racists in Palestine, they continued to whip themselves into an ever blinder fury over their political subordination to what they regarded as Roman Untermenchen. Every sort of self-hypnotic religious hallucination or “apocalypse” was written down and dished out to the population at large.

In A.D. 64 a great fire ravaged Rome, capital of the Empire. Emperor Nero, hounded by popular rumors that he himself had started the conflagration, blamed the Jews for Jesus faction, whose members were now called Christiani. He put many of them under lock and key, massacred their leaders, Peter and Paul, threw a few

to the lions and banned the rest from Rome. Consumed by rage, the now radicalized Christians returned to headquarters in Jerusalem, where they gave their sympathetic and moral support to the anti-Roman Zealots. They even developed an elaborate, biblically based code language to express their hatred of the Empire: Rome was called “Babylon”; Nero was the “Beast,” the number-designating letters of whose name (*Neron-, Caesar-*) in the vowel-less Hebrew alphabet (NRWN QSR) added up (50 + 200 + 6 + 50 + 100 + 60 + 200) to 666, the “number of the Beast.”

After the Zealots had finally engineered a national uprising against the Romans (A.D. 66-67), it was just a matter of time until Judaea was obliterated. As the Romans under Titus Flavius Vespasianus and his like-named son closed in on Jerusalem from north and west, a great deal of literature of all types, from various public and private libraries, was spirited away to the east and southeast. There, on the heights overlooking the Asphaltites Lacus (Asphalt Lake, Dead Sea), many of these writings were hidden in caves.



A rare, well-preserved Scroll

Divested of a political state and of their Temple after A.D. 70, divested after A.D. 135 of local control over Jerusalem, the majority of Palestinian Jews converted to Islam when Muslim armies conquered their land in the seventh century. It is one of the great ironies of history that their descendants should now constitute the main stock of the Palestinians, whom the culturally but racially mixed Judaic “Jews” of today are ferociously oppressing.

Starting in 1947, the writings hidden for more than 1900 years in the caves were discovered and have come to be known as the Dead Sea Scrolls. From 1987 through 1990 the chief editor of the Scrolls’ project was John Strugnell, 61, a brilliant Roman Catholic scholar and tenured professor at the Harvard Divinity School, who had been targeted with salvos of criticism for not publishing the official photographs of the writings. Everyone involved, including the Keystone Kops operation known as the Israeli Antiquities Authority, has given one weak excuse after another for four decades of procrastination. A primary reason for the delay, besides the usual power plays among the specialists and bureaucrats, is the fact that much of the Scroll literature reveals the ancient Judaei to have been, on balance, not only viciously racist but insane. (The Gospel stories of demonic possession were not invented, but reflect the realities of the time.)

When it comes to assessing the value or worthlessness of these rabid, ethnocentric scribbles by ancient Roman-hating Jews, few people in Christendom are as qualified as John Strugnell. Consequently, when Dr. Strugnell lobbed a verbal nuke at Israel last fall, it was a blast of the purest light ever to illuminate the suffocating darkness of Judaic antiquity and the modern, power-mad Zionist Messianists. To its credit, the *Biblical Archaeological Review* (Jan.-Feb. 1991) published the *Götterdämmerung*-style interview Strugnell gave to Israeli reporter Avi Katzman, in which the bibli-

cal scholar revealed the true nature of Jewry, as seen from a Christian (and not "Judeo-Christian") perspective. Stating he was not "anti-Semitic" (Arabs are Semites), Strugnell had the unmitigated and unforgivable gall to assert that Judaism was "originally racist...it's a folk religion; it's not a higher religion." When asked what displeased him most about Judaism, he averred that

it has survived, when it should have disappeared. Christianity now uses much more irenic language for all this. These are brutal terms; I'm putting it in harsh terms. For me the answer [for Jews] is mass conversion.

An anti-Judaist, that's what I am. There, I plead guilty. I plead guilty in the way the Church has pleaded guilty all along, because we're not guilty; we're right. Christianity presents itself as a religion which replaces the Jewish religion. The correct answer of Jews to Christianity is to become Christian. I agree there have been monstrosities in the past—the Inquisition, things like that. We should certainly behave ourselves like Christian gentlemen. But the basic judgment on the Jewish religion is, for me, a negative one.

As if these statements, which the media called "insensitive" and worse, were not enough, Strugnell, exhibiting a bravery that expired with the Christian martyrs of long ago, drove his point home with a fearless scholastic dynamism.

It's a horrible religion. It's a Christian heresy, and we deal with our heretics in different ways. You [reporter Katzman] are a phenomenon that we haven't managed to convert—and we should have managed.

I believe that the answer for Islam, and Buddhism, and all other religions is to become Christian. Judaism disturbs me in a different sense, because, whereas the others became Christians when we worked hard on them, the Jews stuck to an anti-Christian position.

The academic and religious establishment, reacting to this

"blasphemy" with the prescribed amount of horror, wasted no time in resorting to the customary ad hominem arguments held ever in readiness to attack "anti-Semitic" spokesmen who veer too near the truth. In addition to other sins and transgressions, Strugnell was accused of being an alcoholic and prone to nervous breakdowns. It was quickly arranged for an "impartial" Israeli scholar with the quaint name of Emanuel Tov to replace Strugnell. So now everything is back to the status quo ante.

For the average American, who sees only what the media want him to see, Dr. Strugnell's words about Jewish religion may seem overwrought. But the revelations of an Israeli professor of organic chemistry at Hebrew University, Israel Shahak, are reinforcing.

There is no lack of data and analysis on the rise of Jewish chauvinism and of the Jewish religious fanaticism so closely connected with it. [A University of Haifa survey found that in 1988] 59% of the adult Israeli population was supporting the "transfer" of Palestinians. [The] data shows 58% of adult Israeli Jews support denial of the right to vote in parliamentary elections to all Arabs in Israel; 68% are for denial of the right to vote to those who support the establishment of a Palestinian state, whether Jews or Arabs, and 74% are for active discrimination in all areas of life.

Although these data demonstrate the true nature of the Jewish mentality, historical, racial and religious truth of any kind is irrelevant to American academicians, to say nothing of their ZOG mediators. Veracity, or what passes for veracity, only comes from Jerusalem and the Zionist mystagogues of prime time TV.

Nevertheless, for a brief and memorable instant the sinister depths of what schoolman par excellence John Strugnell pointed out as more of a mania than a religion were spotlighted as if by lightning for all who have eyes to see.

O'REGAN

Integration

Negroes these days have it both ways. They can promote integration by making it look like the most natural thing in the world for black and white kids to have a jolly time frolicking together in the country. Note the photo plugging the Fresh Air Fund.



Segregation

Or when it pleases them Negroes can promote separatism, which is called apartheid when whites practice it. The photos below appeared in Pleasant Rowland's *Our New Baby*, a book on child care. The photo at left appeared in the edition for white parents; the one at right for blacks. It's a clever way to save money. Just use the same photo in both books. Our guess is the retoucher found it easier to whiten the black baby than vice versa.



Right and Wrong Racism

On the last Saturday of 1990 I watched a "special report" on the Family Channel titled *The New Racism*. It gave only one definition for racism, the classic (i.e., old) one — "belief in the ethnic superiority of one race over all others." Stating that this belief was used to justify past (i.e., old) misdeeds, the report showed video footage of recent KKK, Nazi and other "white supremacist" activities.

By this point it was apparent I was not hearing anything about a really new form of racism. The single definition was an early indicator that the report viewed racism as something monolithic, as having only one possible form. According to this view the "new racism" is not a new ideology, not a new body of ideas or system of values, not a new form of racism at all, but only the old form of racism in new packaging, with the discredited arguments and rejected values of the old racism applied to the "new."

There followed a discussion of the motives or reasons for racism. The chief cause was alleged to be fear. Not a genuine *racial* fear, but an *economic* fear of preferential treatment for other races. This is nothing new. Marxists have long attributed racism to economic motives, as Freudians have attributed it to emotional insecurity. Such motives, since they are not really based on racial feelings or concerns, are only superficially racist. But the anti-racists, in their efforts to avoid the central concerns of race by denying their reality, can only provide explanations that focus on such peripheral distractions.

There are many different forms or types of racism, requiring many different definitions. But each form should have at least one thing in common with all other forms: it should be based on real racial values and concerns, not personal economic concerns or emotional problems. A definition of racism based solely on a "belief" in racial inequalities reflects the obsessive concern of racial egalitarianism—the currently dominant orthodox secular religion—with the enforcement of its central dogma of racial equality, and hence its practice of defining all ideas and beliefs in terms of conformance to that dogma. Since the factual evidence supports belief in racial inequality, the egalitarian belief becomes an act of faith. Unfortunately, as is so often the case with beliefs based on faith, the believers are intolerant of the nonbelievers, condemn their nonbelief on moral grounds, and focus exclusively on the heresy of racial superiority. Indeed, by this narrow definition of racism a person who supports racial preservation, independence and separation, but who does not believe in racial superiority, would not be considered a racist.

I would define my own form of racism as an extension of individualism. Individualism is the ethical belief or system of ideas and values that asserts each man is unique, important and has value in himself, and that he has rights, including the right to life, the right to control his life, the right to own property—especially a home—and enjoy exclusive possession of it, and the right to reproduce his life. Thus part of the definition of my racism would be the ethical belief that races are unique, important and have value; that races too have rights, among which is the right to control their own life and destiny (i.e., independence and self-determination), the right to have their own racially exclusive territory or homeland, and the right to reproduce their race and culture through their children.

By my definition of racism I would be a racist whether I believed in racial equality or inequality, superiority or inferiority. Such beliefs are irrelevant to my racism, because they have no effect on my ethical values and behavior, and because my racism is based on an abiding affection for my own race—and the resulting

desire for its continued life and freedom—rather than belief in the inferiority of other races. My racism supports the aforementioned rights for all races, as my individualism supports the rights for all individuals, regardless of whether they are superior, inferior or equal. By its affirmation of the racial right to life and independence, my racism opposes any form of supremacism or rule by one race over another, irrespective of whether one race is superior, inferior or equal to the other.

While I pondered the differences between my racism and the version of racism being described on television, the report began a series of interviews with ordinary people. One young girl injected a religious element into her response, stating her belief that we were all put here by God to "coexist" with each other. One could ask what she meant by "here"—this country (or any other once-Nordish country now being multiracialized) or the entire planet. The races developed, evolved or were created in different lands and so coexisted until recent times. To coexist we must first exist. It is an historic truth that the continued existence of the Nordish race depends on its independence and separation from other races in its own racially exclusive territory or country. In a multiracial society, where it would be mingled with other races, it would soon cease to coexist—as it would soon cease to exist.

The title and theme of the TV program was misleading. The "New Racism" it was making such a fuss about was not (largely by its own admission) really "new," and often not really racism, as it was often based on nonracial concerns which only took on a superficially racial appearance.

An authentic "new racism," to serve our purposes, will have to be based clearly on racial values and concerns, and be ideologically distinct from the old racism which is identified with the denial and violation of racial rights by the practice of supremacism, slavery and, in its most extreme form, genocide. The only kind of racism that we should recognize and practice should be founded on the affirmation and protection of racial rights, not their denial or violation. It is anti-racism that denies and violates racial rights and values, not genuine racism. By promoting multiracialism anti-racism denies and violates racial rights by denying the Nordish race the conditions it requires for life—its racial independence, self-determination and liberty.

Let our adversaries be the opponents of racial rights and we the proponents. Let them have the negative role and we the positive. It is more than a matter of definition. It is a matter of life and death.

RICHARD McCULLOCH

Ponderable Poem

In the middle of the night
they approach like dark phantoms,
like wolves seeking easy prey
well camouflaged against the surrounding blackness.
They do not yet know that I watch them
even as they watch me
and the twitching of their hands,
the winking steel splinters they hold,
alert me to what will come.
They stop and grin evilly
then gape, their expressions shifting from surprise
to sudden fear at the "equalizer"—far mightier
than their thin shivs—that I unexpectedly produce.
Baffled, frustrated now, they retreat and flee
back to the darkness which spawned them.
Gone...until the next pale mark appears.

Hard Questions for Soft-Headed Liberals

1. Twenty or so years ago, the practical argument for increasing the number of minorities in the work force was that their talents were vastly under-utilized and that society was poorer because of it. Back then we were on top of the world in just about every important economic category. Now, after 20 years of equal opportunity, affirmative action, minority set-asides and quotas, we have fallen farther and farther behind economically. If the talents of minorities are so crucial to our success as a nation, why haven't we at least kept even with the competition? As the U.S. work force gets taken over by the rainbow coalition, why is the nation's pot of gold shrinking? The number of people employed has mushroomed; the average work week has increased; leisure time has decreased. All this and we're still falling behind in productivity and going deeper and deeper into debt! When the prognosticators tell us that the new male entrants to the work force will be mostly minority members, isn't our demise assured?

2. When a minority member inveighs against the Majority, he is raising consciousness. When a Majority member inveighs against a minority, he is spreading hate. Please differentiate.

3. The Indian is still the object of pity and sympathy for what happened to him in North America. The white man, who finds himself in a similar predicament today, evokes no sympathy whatsoever from people whose hearts bleed gallons every time the plight of the Redskin is brought up. Why?

4. If black empowerment is good for America, then why is it that Detroit and Washington are the most unlivable cities in the country. Whenever you see one of those lists rating the nation's most livable cities, why are the ones at the top of the list (Minneapolis, Seattle, Portland, San Diego) those cities where black presence, let alone black empowerment, is minimal?

5. Why do "One World, One Race" people, who get the warm fuzzies every time they see "Family of Man" type images reeking of universal human emotions and experiences, generally bristle at the very concept of instinct?

6. Why do leftists steadfastly stand up against destruction of cultures, lifestyles and mores of "indigenous people," while wholeheartedly endorsing social engineering for the rest of us?

7. If Jews are really more talented and intelligent than us folks, as supposedly evinced by their overrepresentation in the professions, the arts and so on, then why isn't Israel overflowing with philosophers, scientists, artists, composers and poets—a match for Florence during the Renaissance? And if their financial acumen is so great, then why is Israel such an economic joke? Shouldn't we see some results after more than 40 years? Sure, they started with nothing after the war. But so did Japan and Germany.

8. How about all those criminal justice majors out there? The criminal justice system sure is humming smoothly since we inject all of those people into it. Or is it?

9. Let's not forget sex education. Look at the VD and illegitimacy rates of today's sex-savvy teens and compare them to the rates of previous generations, who were either ignorant or learned the facts of life haphazardly. Can anyone seriously suggest that more sex education is the answer and still keep a straight face?

10. No man should ever tell a woman not to have an abortion because men don't have to bear the burden of childbirth—or so goes the women's lib dogma. This being true, then why are the pro-abortion ranks filled with lesbians? Unless they grit their teeth and bear it, they have as much chance at "natural childbirth" as a man, yet they presume to tell heterosexual women what is best for them. At least a heterosexual man can reproduce, even if he cannot bear a child. And how can feminists insist on a greater role for men in child-rearing while contending he has no right to any say-so in child-bearing?

11. If a city were half-black and half-white and the city fathers decided to set aside half the public sector jobs for blacks, any whites who complained would be dismissed as racists. If the situation were the reverse, with the city fathers declaring that half the public sector jobs should be set aside for whites, could we characterize blacks who protest as racists? If not, why not?

12. Burning a cross is a "hate crime" and is taken as a symbolic gesture directed towards Negroes, who are roughly 12% of the nation's population. Stomping on a Star of David would probably qualify as a "hate crime" against Jews, who constitute only about 3% of Americans. Yet burning the American flag, which expresses contempt for the entire nation of 240 million people, is perfectly legal. Is the magnitude of a "hate crime" in inverse proportion to the number of people offended?

13. Why has the term "Indian" been replaced with "Native American"? Doesn't "Native" imply primitivism and doesn't "American" harken back to the doughty old Italian explorer and mapmaker, Amerigo Vespucci?

14. When a white man in a position of responsibility utters a racial slur, his resignation is demanded. When a black man in a position of responsibility makes a racially inflammatory remark, he is asked to "clarify" the statement and is provided an opportunity to retract or apologize. But resign?

15. If education (and ever greater expenditures for same) is the answer to our social problems, then why do we have more and more illiterates (functionally, culturally, geographically, mathematically, scientifically)?

16. We grind out law degrees in unprecedented numbers. Do we live in a more lawful society because of it? Has respect for the law grown apace?

17. MBA degrees, few and far between 30 years ago, are now de rigeur for anyone desirous of upward mobility in the job market. Yet with all those business school diplomas hanging on the walls of office suites and penthouses, are American corporations better managed today than yesterday?

18. Has our social well-being or mental health increased in direct proportion to the number of Ph.D.'s in the social sciences? Every week brings more self-help theories and best-selling books by people with impeccable credentials, who convince us we're sick and then try to sell us the cure. If these degreed professionals really knew how to get results, shouldn't there be many fewer crazies among us?

N. B. FORREST

Three Racially Tilted Whodunits

The Bloodstained Bokhara by William Campbell Grant, a detective story first published in the U.S. in 1952, was reprinted in 1989 as part of a series of reissued, out-of-print crime classics. The scene is Milwaukee, where the hero, Lee (Lavon) Kaprelian helps his father in his Oriental carpet shop. Lee shocks his family and the Armenian community by wanting to marry a blonde.

"Marry an Americansi? Voch, voch, voch [No, no, no]," thunders his father. Lee points out that he and his family are all loyal American citizens, but the argument cuts no ice.

It is interesting that the only people called "Americans" in Grant's book are those with British names. All the other characters are given ethnic tags: "The Pole, the Frenchman, the Irishman, the Swede," and so forth. Milwaukee is described as "this Kraut city." In spite of the family's precarious finances, a Turkish American who chances to enter the Kaprelian carpet shop is given the bum's rush.

Lee tells his American sweetheart, "When my mother first came to this country, she thought it was full of Armenians. She believed opticians, musicians and pedestrians were all her countrymen because their names ended in 'ian.'" In a more plaintive and envious note, Lee complains to his rich girlfriend, "You get all your knowledge of rugs from a couple of books—and you wear mink." "I didn't get my mink out of Oriental rugs," she tartly replies, "and your father hasn't got my figure."

A real-life twist is that author Grant married an Armenian woman whose surname was Kaprelian

* * *

A Trap for Fools by Amanda Cross (in real life Carolyn Heilbrun, professor of Humanities at Columbia University) is one of a series of feminist murder mysteries. The principal character is Kate Fansler, professor of English literature at an unnamed American university. Unlike the Jewish author who invented her, Ms. Fansler comes from "the higher reaches of WASPdom," but this doesn't stop her from having all the politically correct attitudes, such as being a fiery anti-racist and a fierce opponent of the intrigues of the university's "male power structure." While happily married, Fansler broods over the fact it is more difficult for white women to relate to black women than to black men.

Canfield Adams, professor of Middle Eastern Culture, is murdered by being

thrown out of the seventh-story window of a faculty building. The most unpopular academic in the university, he was "Germanic looking." Worse, he allowed numerous Arabs to wander around his department and refused to teach anything about Israel. He justified this omission by explaining that the university already has a Dept. of Jewish Studies and that Israel was a very late comer to the Middle East. (Cue for a long, teary dissertation by Professor Fansler on ancient Israel.)

At first, a vengeful Zionist is thought to be the culprit. However, suspicion narrows to Humphrey Edgerton, a radical black lecturer who held noisy, after-hours political rallies in a university classroom. Apparently the administration was fearful of violent repercussions if it did not give him the key.

Professor Fansler was asked to head the investigation, the university powers that be having calculated that, if she found out that Edgerton was the guilty party, any ensuing riots would be directed at her. She reluctantly takes on the assignment and is assisted by some female associates, including a kindly Jewish woman professor. Some academic females, however, are hostile to Fansler's mission, particularly those who obtained tenure by sleeping with male faculty members.

In the course of her sleuthing, Fansler sounds off on "Folks like the Kennedys, John and Robert, who never really did much for blacks, or women if it comes to that, and who cavorted on a beach that was as restricted and private as any club in the South."

In the end, feminist Fansler unveils the real culprit who, needless to say, is a WASP and a key member of the university's "male power structure." To throw everybody off the scent, he wore blackface when he committed the murder.

* * *

Dirty Weekend by Alan T. Scholefield, a 1990 British whodunit, features a detective duo: the Scot, George Marvel, and the Jew, Leopold Silver. The murder victim is the black presenter of a British TV series on social problems. Here's a snatch of dialogue between the two detectives as they make out a report on the Negro murder suspect:

SILVER. For God's sake, you've got "black" here.

MARVEL. But he was black.

SILVER. So what? Our masters are bloody

paranoid about race at the moment. Every time some black brother complains about police harassment, it's all over the papers and questions in the House, and the Commissioner has a gastric attack. The word is cool it. Don't make anything out of it.

Silver's advice, however, was difficult to follow. The murdered black lived in a flat in London during the week and in the country with his wife on weekends. A militantly "progressive" white, the wife is ten years older than her late spouse, whom she had pushed up the TV ladder by masterminding all his programs. When interrogated by the police, she asserts they would not have asked such questions if she had been married to a white. She then goes public about being harassed.

"She as good as said you and Silver were a pair of racist thugs who treated her like a piece of [foul smelling material] because she married a black." So declaimed the police commissioner.

Hearing rumours of an affair, the two detectives talked to the TV program's alcoholic researcher who said that "unfortunately" her dead boss was too loyal to his wife to be interested in other women. "God knows why," she added. Finally, the detectives find out why. The murdered black had a fondness for underaged Rent Boys (male prostitutes).

While spinning his yarn, author Scholefield laboriously describes the squalor and state of siege in which tenants of many multiracial council estates have to live. One character, the 14-year-old son of an absconding American black and his white wife, a former prostitute, is in trouble because he is too dark for the white gangs and too light for the black ones.

The following is a brief passage depicting the wife's confrontation with a growing reality not confined to Britain:

She turned and saw in the doorway the fantasy that had gone some way to making her decide to leave London—the image which paralyzed young women and old alike—and most men, too. In the doorway, crouched a black man wearing a knitted cap and holding a knife in his hand.

One of the book's subplots is built around the power, ruthlessness and distant reach of Hong Kong gangs, hardly pleasant news to a government preparing to welcome 250,000 Hong Kong Chinese into the country. Scholefield came to Britain from South Africa in 1961.

What's In a Name?

Travelers won't find Gringo Peak (NM) or Nigger Jack Hill (CA) or Jewtown (GA) or Polack Lake (MI) on the map anymore. Instead, they'll find Robinson Peak, Negro Jack Hill, Brunswick East and Cornerlake. It's all part of the Interior Dept.'s campaign to erase any lingering racism from American place names. Those who remember fondly or not so fondly Whorehouse Meadow (OR) should be disturbed or relieved to know it is now Naughty-Girl Meadow. It was only a year ago that Chinaman's Spring in Yellowstone Park was officially renamed Chinese Spring.

A big push is on to revive the Indian names of mountains and lakes: Mt. Denali for Mt. McKinley and Lake Chargoggagoggmanchaugggchaubunagungamaugg for Lake Webster (MA).

Back to Africa

Some years ago, during the ascendancy of the Black Panthers, the obediently, racially-tilted media obligingly changed Negro to black. Nowadays a further name change is in the wind. Blacks would like to be called African-Americans. Whether this last moniker will stick only time will tell. In the meantime, it's giving some computers and word processors headaches. One newspaper, the Fresno Bee in California, recently reported that new state taxes will put Massachusetts "back in the African-American."

Forever Chosen

It's official! Jews who cease to be religious are still Jews. So pronounces Rabbi Daniel Friedman, one of the leaders of the four-year-old International Federation of Secular Humanistic Jews. This is a clique that doesn't believe in Yahweh—"the natural universe stands on its own, requiring no supernatural intervention"—but does believe in Jews. "You can't become an ex-Jew," Rabbi Friedman sermonizes, "Jewishness is a fact; it is an identity."

The IFSHJ has defined a Jew as, "A person of Jewish descent or any person who declares himself or herself to be a Jew..."

We would have thought that the occasional, self-declared or half-hearted Jew might be allowed to change his mind, but not if Rabbi Friedman has the final say.

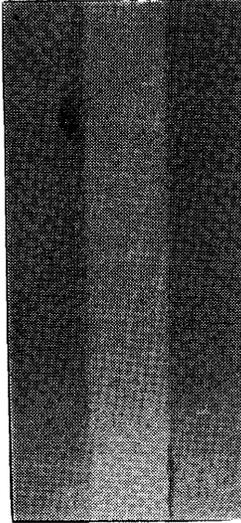
Turning Out Our Lights

For the abstract expressionist painter Barnett Newman, who died in 1970, the term "Americanness" meant primitive American Indian art. In his 1949 visit to the Indian burial mounds in Ohio, he found them "perhaps the greatest art monuments in the world, for somehow the Egyptian

pyramid by comparison is nothing but an ornament."

Art critic Jed Perl applauded his racial cousin's idiotic comments: "There's some charm to this avant-garde assertion of the preeminence of American art."

For Newman, as for most Jewish artists over the past several millennia, art concentrates on the blunt, expansive gestures which apparently brought his kind into contact with the "sublime mysteries" and "absolute emotions." In an article, "The Sublime is Now," Newman suggested that the future lay in "completely denying that art has any concern with the problem of beauty and where to find it."



Newman's *Voice of Fire* sold for \$1.5 million

"He never really had a 'hand'—a way of handling paint," writes Perl, echoing Tom Wolfe more than he admits. This is hardly surprising, since he came from a people which has usually made a virtue of grim necessity by celebrating disembodied mind over that harmonious balance of body and mind which alone can produce art worthy of the name.

So why not let Their Crowd have its primitive art while we enjoy the refined kind? Sounds good, but Their Crowd is way more ambitious than that! According to Perl, Jewish critic Clement Greenberg's "ambitions accorded with the ambitions of painters like Newman, who wanted to believe that New Yorkers were...the leaders and bearers of the artistic tradition of Europe [and not merely] its reflection."

A bit like Michelangelo striding up to the totem pole carvers of America's Pacific Northwest and saying, "Hail redmen, my *Pietà* is the leader and bearer of your traditional Indian art."

Harold Rosenberg, another influential critic, recalls a joke that once circulated in abstract expressionist circles. It went like this: in the realm of art "Newman [vertical bands] had closed the door, Rothko [fried eggs collage] had pulled down the shades, and Ad Reinhardt [black blobs] had turned out the lights."

The "Jewish genius," according to many scholars, is fundamentally religious,

even to the point of frequently reducing other fields of endeavor to metaphysics. The Jews' traditional Middle Eastern way of "pursuing godhead" has been to turn out the lights and listen to their entrails. Europeans went so far in the other direction that their religion became science.

Far from shunning beauty, Westerners produced a religious art of which Jefferson Butler Fletcher would write, "From Fra Lippo to Titian, Italian religious art is mostly a vision of fair women, labeled saints, madonnas, what you will, but conceived and valued as fair women. The Religion of Beauty in Woman."

In a 1943 essay about the charms of New York City, Barnett Newman suggested, "We can forgive the pride New Yorkers feel that from here the country and the world are being run."

Yes, we can forgive their pride to the extent it is justified by the facts and not misplaced. But that is not the same as saying that we enjoy our abasement.

Another Inside Job

Last November, when Larry Williams and his common-law wife, Patricia Anderson returned from work, they claimed they found 28 swastikas scrawled on the walls of their home in the Denver suburb of Arvada. The black couple reported that earlier that morning a skinhead had stopped at their abode asking for directions. The FBI was called in to determine if the dusky duo were victims of a hate crime.

Three weeks later the Williams' home was torched, and they promptly blamed the fire on the elusive swastika scrawlers. After a careful investigation, however, police arrested Patricia Anderson and her brother-in-law, Lee A. Williams, whose mug sheet for burglary, theft and assault goes back some 20 years. The couple was booked on charges of defrauding a creditor, arson, conspiracy and burglary. Arvada Police Chief Pat Ahlstrom diplomatically emphasized, "This case involves no racial hatred. I want to underscore it: There is no evidence of racial hatred in this crime. This is an economic crime."

Black Role Model

Isiah Turner, Washington state's Employment Security Dept. chief, was forced to resign after an audit of his expense accounts. During his five years in office the state's highest unelected black official spent over 700 nights in hotels at taxpayer expense, 38 of them in luxurious Seattle hotelries only 12 miles from his home.

Turner said his incessant hither-and-thithering was "the only way to keep your name hot." After his resignation, Seattle's black community held a special reception to celebrate his accomplishments for minorities.

False Colors

The latest song of the rap group, The Young Black Teenagers, is *Proud To Be Black*. Nothing is more common these days than blacks chanting up black pride. But there's a hitch, however. The Young Black Teenagers are black in name only. Racially the group is, as the Chicago Tribune gingerly puts it, "of the Caucasian persuasion." Rapper Konmer explains that the group's members grew up in black neighborhoods of New York City. "Whatever I did—how I lived, talked and dressed—I was considered as being so-called black."

Another white rapper on the make is Vanilla Ice, who sports a blond-streaked "high fade" hairdo. Ice, whose real name is Robby van Winkle (no relation to Rip) is the first white to top the record charts since the all-Jewish Beastie Boys' *Listen to Kill* in 1987.

The most disgusting thing about Ice, besides his rapping, is his groveling Negrophilia. "I personally don't get along with white people very well because [most] are so smart-ass....[whites] cannot rap, cannot dance, they have no rhythm." Before he got in the big money, Ice used to steal cars.

Whites passing for blacks turn traditional race relations upside down. What's next? Melanin parlors?

Irreligious Religionists

John Spong is an Episcopalian bishop, which is to say he is only barely a Christian. He disbelieves in the Virgin Birth, calls the Old Testament's god "sadistic" and says it was arrogant of Yahweh to give Palestine to the Israelis.

All well and good, except that in his latest book Spong writes he has come to the conclusion that St. Paul was a fag. That's not necessarily a sin or even a minor lapse in the Spongian version of Christianity, since the bishop himself was the first of his denomination to ordain a pansy priest. Spong also sticks his clerical neck out when he says that young unmarrieds are not doing anything terribly wrong when they get together for a little sex.

Historically there has been a lively connection between religion and morality, a link that may be the main justification for religion. With Spong running off at the mouth, it may be time for people to give up praying and start reading Raymond Cattell, who has long been diligently trying to squeeze morality out of science.

Lex Talionis

It's not an eye for an eye anymore, but ten eyes for an eye. That's the size of the retribution demanded by the Israeli politi-

cal organization, Kach International, for the murder of the group's leader, rabid Rabbi Meir Kahane. The hit list includes: attorney Rita Hauser, a Jewess who had the gall to meet with Yasser Arafat; Rabbi Arthur Hertzberg, a peace-prone Dartmouth professor; Anthony Lewis, a fairly objective (for the New York Times) columnist; two Arab-American professors; Clovis Maksoud, onetime Arab League ambassador to the United Nations; N.T. Mehdi, secretary-general of the National Council of Islam; and Louis Farrakhan, of whom no more need be said.

So far these threats have been of the hot air variety, but all the human targets have been given police protection. Meanwhile, the jailed El Sayed Nosair, the Egyptian-born immigrant who shot Kahane, awaits trial. The judge will be Alvin Schlesinger; the prosecutor, William Greenbaum. It will be interesting to see how many Jews get on the jury. From the point of view of judicial fairness and his continuing life on earth, Nosair might have a better chance if his trial was moved to Israel.

Time Fugit

After much wheeling, dealing and stalling in 1989, Time Inc. became Time Warner. Steve Ross, a low-life Hollywood showbizzer, was made co-CEO when Time bought out Warner Communications, whose serfs include some of the planet's filthier-mouthed movie makers and rock artists. The deal is that Ross, 63, will step down in 1995 and let Nicholas J. Nicholas Jr., 51, the other co-CEO, become sole boss. Time magazine was half lost to the Majority years ago when Henry Grunwald, a first-generation Jewish American, became managing editor, later editor-in-chief. It was completely lost when the Jewish Ross came aboard.

Majority members should be almost as unhappy with Nick (the Knife) Nicholas, a second-generation Greek who backed the deal that brought in Ross, along with a gigantic \$10.8 billion debt. Now the largest stockholder with shares worth \$193 million, Ross hit Time Warner for \$4.8 million in salary and bonuses last year.

Poor Briton Hadden, the Majority innovator who dreamed up Time, died of blood poisoning in 1929 just as it was becoming the hottest and perhaps the most intelligently written magazine in the U.S.

The late Henry Luce, who profited hugely from his partner's originality (how Hadden's bones must be rattling at the mere thought of what has happened to his beloved magazine!), deserves no kudos whatsoever. It was he who opened Time's door to Grunwald.

Congress's New Jews

Last year's Minnesota senatorial campaign suggests the future may be pretty bleak for politicians of Northern European descent. Minnesota, says the 1980 Census, is 96.5% white, the major ethnic groups being German, Swedish and Norwegian. Although the state's Jews number only 33,565 (0.8% of the 4.3 million Minnesotans), the chief issue of the 1990 Senate race narrowed down to which candidate was the better Jew: Republican Senator Rudy Boschwitz, a neo-conservative pillar of Israel-firstism, or Democratic winner Paul Wellstone, the all-too-familiar Jewish political science prof whose politics come straight out of Mother Jones and The Nation and who was state chairman of Jesse Jackson's 1988 presidential campaign?

Bernie Sanders, cut from the same synthetic cloth as Wellstone, is the new "congressperson" from Vermont, described by *Ebony* magazine as "the whitest state in the union." This glatt kosher Socialist advocates policies that would make all of America—including Vermont—one big, Brooklynesque multiracial stew.

The two newly elected Jewish legislators from overwhelmingly white states, combined with Sweden's steadfast financial support of the African National Congress, sounds an alarum for white majorities everywhere. Surely no Bernie Sanders or Paul Wellstone will ever represent Szechuan province in the Chinese National Assembly.

The Rift Is Rifting

Ex-Mayor Koch, Mayor Dinkins and Harlem Congressman Charles Rangel went on a political pilgrimage to Israel in February. While there, Koch was stoned, not with drugs, but with a Palestinian rock—an event which was portrayed as a major tragedy in the Zoo City media. Dinkins was criticized for waiting too long to come and staying not long enough (18 hours). Could it be that fear of Saddam's Scuds cut short the Mayor's trip? On his return Rangel was hit with a verbal salvo from Koch, who was canned from his hyper-Semitic chatter show on WCBS-TV for wondering out loud why Rangel, who had supported and applauded the successful reelection of black Gus Savage (D-IL) was so concerned about Israel, considering that Savage is the House's frothingest anti-Semite.

The Negro-Jewish rift is not going to be widened on WCBS-TV, even though Laurance Tisch, the station's boss, is a friend of Koch's and just as Jewish. The etiquette is that Jewish racism must give a little when it runs smack against black racism in a city where rich Jews on upper Fifth Avenue live only a stone's throw—or a bullet shot—away from teeming, steaming Harlem.



WASPISHLY YOURS

The choice of George Will for Majority Renegade of the Year was an excellent one. Only Bill Moyers was more deserving of the title. When the time comes for Instauration to choose the Majority Renegade of the Century, I would like to nominate the late actress Jean Seberg.

A native of Marshalltown (IA) where minority males must have been about as common as palm trees, Seberg, of pure Swedish stock, became the protégé of Jewish Director Otto Preminger at the tender age of 17.

Joined the NAACP at age 17.

Wed Harvard-educated leftist Jewish lawyer François Moreuil at age 19.

Was the mistress of Columbia Pictures press agent Martin Goldblatt while still wed to Moreuil.

Was the mistress of French-Jewish writer Romain Gary, before divorcing Moreuil.

Had an illegitimate son (supposedly Gary's) at age 23.

Later married and divorced Gary.

Reportedly impregnated by Black Panther leader Hakim Abdullah Jamal (Allen Donaldson) while still wed to Gary. When Jamal met his end in a hail of bullets, Seberg wrote a letter to a leftist hate sheet in which she said: "Hakim Jamal, cousin of Malcolm X, ex-user, convict, Black Muslim, the most beautiful man who ever walked the earth in our time; he's dead, my Jamal..."

Contributed thousands of dollars to various black organizations while in her 20s.

Was the mistress of Mexican revolutionary El Gato at age 30.

Wed leftist director Dennis Berry—blacklisted during the McCarthy hearings—at age 33.

Was a neurotic, overweight alcoholic and drug addict while still in her mid-30s.

Shortly before her death was the mistress of an Algerian gigolo half her age.

After a life so degenerate she could no longer stand the sight of herself. Having failed to commit suicide a half dozen times, she finally succeeded in putting an end to her misery in September 1979.

Seberg is the classic example of the guilt-saturated Majority female who becomes the plaything of blonde-chasing Hollywood jackals and sundry foreign intellectuals. It's a good bet she never slept with a Majority male. Driven by a pathological need to debase herself and her kind, she was encouraged to contribute lavishly to the destruction of her own people and culture.

A final word. Seberg's stand-in was another Majority renegadess by the name of Joan Blunden. An attractive California blonde, Blunden quickly learned that the road to success in the entertainment industry leads through a Semitic proving ground. She has been richly rewarded for her betrayal of her genes. Married to a Chosenite, mother of his children, she is known today as Joan Lunden, co-host of ABC's ultra-Jewish *Good Morning America*.

Notes from the Sceptred Isle--John Nobull

Zip 996's Safety Valve letter (Nov. 1990) claiming that "the English never won a battle in India," couldn't be wider off the mark. At Arcot in 1731, Clive fought successfully with just 50 soldiers of the East India Company and 160 natives against huge forces, which had the advantages of French training and French artillery. At Plassey in 1757, with 3,000 men, he defeated Surajad-Dowlah's army of over 100,000. Munro's final victory over the Moghuls involved a similar disproportion of numbers. The Wellesley brothers were also up against superior Indian forces, which they easily defeated. During the Mysore campaigns, Tipoo Sahib's troops were thoroughly beaten even though they had French military training and used rockets, which had twice the range of artillery and were more effective. In the Mahratta wars it was the same story. In the end, English discipline was decisive. Note that the most martial tribes were also defeated: the Ghurkas in the war of 1814-16; the Sikhs in the wars of 1845 and 1848-49. At Sobraon (1845) the British probably suffered their biggest losses in any battle in India, when they assaulted the Sikh entrenchments (well defended by artillery) along the Sutlej River. But they recovered and massacred the Sikhs, who tried to retreat across the river on a bridge of boats. More than 2,300 British troops were killed or wounded; over 10,000 Sikhs. At Gujrat (1849) Sir Hugh Gough put paid to all hope of the Sikhs ever facing up to the British again.

Britain's only major defeat was in 1842, when a relatively small force was surrounded in Kabul and destroyed as it tried to fight its way back through the passes. Undaunted, Lord Roberts returned in 1880 and crushed the Afghans. During the Mutiny, many Britons were killed when Indian troops rose treacherously and slaughtered them, but no important battles were lost, despite being vastly outnumbered.

I challenge anyone to name one battle among the many scores fought in India in which a British force was defeated by an Indian one of comparable size. The recent decline in effectiveness of the Indian army has been traced to the removal of "Anglo-Indians" (which now means half-castes) from positions of leadership.

On August 7 the overseas edition of the London Times carried an item written by Kerry Gill which was almost certainly not widely syndicated in the United States. It stated that Terrance Robson, a noted historian, had investigated the sinking of the *Lusitania* and come to the following conclusion: "The British government knew that the *Lusitania*, the Cunard liner sunk by a German submarine with the loss of 1,201 lives off the Irish coast in 1915, was carrying a vast quantity of explosives, including almost 50 tons of shrapnel and gun fuses..."

British officials, who claimed that the ship was carrying only small-arms ammunition, knew, said the Times' article, "that the Germans were certain to attack. The submarine, the U20, had sunk two vessels off the Irish coast days before the *Lusitania*....A message from an American armament manufacturer to its London agents stated that the liner was carrying 3,240 gun fuses and 1,250 cases of shrapnel shells."

King George V, evidently unaware of all this, described the sinking in his diary as a "most dastardly crime." He proceeded to strike the names of eight members of the German and Austrian

royal families from the Garter roll, including Kaiser Wilhelm II. Robson feels strongly that the Queen should now reinstate them "and give the present generation, and those who still remember the disaster or had relatives on board, a new view of the German people of different generations."

Fair-minded Britons may be sure that the Queen will be allowed to do no such thing. It will only happen if we are in a position to apply massive pressure.

The *Lusitania* was sunk on May 7, 1915, and America did not enter the war until April 6, 1917, nearly two years later. But the "dastardly crime" was extensively used by the press in its campaign to break down isolationist attitudes and create a war psychosis.

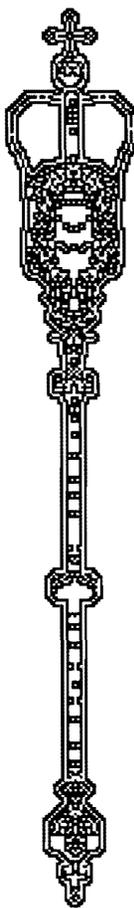
President Woodrow Wilson was also cognizant of the true nature of the *Lusitania's* cargo. I fear that Anglo-Saxon hypocrisy was operating on both sides of the Atlantic. I don't deny that the propaganda was effective. Hitler said as much in *Mein Kampf*.

Being on the receiving end of British propaganda in a later world war, it was only natural that Hitler should have been impressed by its effectiveness. What he failed to take into account was how much lying, especially lying backed with "moral" fervour, blinds its practitioners to their own interests. After WWI the natural ally of England was a revived Germany pointed East, an England governed by men who wanted to preserve, not destroy, the British Empire. But the poison of propaganda had done its work so well that the British were unable to imagine the Germans as other than enemies.

As Oswald Mosley said so often, the war to destroy Germany (and that is precisely what the unconditional surrender policy envisaged) led inexorably to the weakening of England and the collapse of the Empire.

Now that the foreign policies of English-speaking countries leave more to be desired than ever, I find a wider audience for my ideas. People are less afraid to listen. At the same time they want to know what alternatives I have to offer. I propose a new isolationism for the United States (or at least a restriction of its meddling to the New World) until such time as the old Majority can take over control, after which I am wholly in favour of an interventionist policy on behalf of other North European peoples elsewhere in the world.

For Britons, I recommend a friendly attitude towards a united Europe, combined with a real determination to slow down, stop and eventually reverse the tide of nonwhite immigration. The best way to achieve this is to devolve as many powers as possible to the regions. The Swiss model is my favorite. It leaves some control over immigration in the hands of the voters.



Ponderable Quote

I do not believe that the care and pity given by the strong to the weak have helped civilization. If democracy gives morons and defectives an equal economic, political, social, and biological opportunity with better human beings, this fact alone is bound to make democracy destructive sooner or later, for heredity counts in men just as it counts in animals and trees and grass....

Julia Peterkin, *Living Philosophies*

The View from the White Tip

It is true that communism is a system fitted only for primitives or for whites adrift in a lifeboat, but then Nelson Mandela is a primitive. The collapse of communism in Eastern Europe means nothing to him. As I have said before, once a black gets a bee in his bonnet, usually implanted by another person, it stays there. Black intelligence is always imitative, never original, except for necklacing. One of the difficulties of handling blacks is, apart from their instability and unreliability, their unpredictability. In America, Mandela, like Tutu before him, demonstrated this by openly voicing his support for the Palestinians in their struggle against the Israelis. This is the extent of his gratitude for America's generosity and its wholehearted support of "his people." His siding with the Arabs is evidence of a measure of racial empathy, but it is mainly based on antiwhite hatred and envy. Admittedly, European Jews have no rightful claim whatever to Palestine. But that is not what motivates Mandela's partisanship. In spite of his glib tongue, he has no notion of "fairness," as he would call it, and seems to think that white South Africans have no right to their land. When entertaining such thoughts he conveniently forgets that Xhosas, his tribesmen, are interlopers from the north who dispossessed the Hottentots of their lands. That aside, Mandela's anti-Israeli outburst in America proves once again that he really doesn't know the score. Evidently Joe Slovo deemed it unwise to instruct him beyond a narrow limit. Of course, the blunder had to be temporarily overlooked in the common cause of South Africa's obliteration, but he will pay for it, if he lives long enough. Tutu is already paying the penalty for his outspokenness, having been given the silent treatment for many months now—not only because he is an outworn marionette badly in need of a replacement. In fact, the black archbishop is practically finished because his new masters are likely to be Mandela's Xhosas, to whom members of the Fingo tribe, like Tutu, are only "dogs."

Instaurationists will, I hope, forgive me for my overlong dissertations on Mandela, only the latest in a long line of clowns and puppets. It is those who imprisoned him, and those who released him, who rule the roost—not he. Nevertheless, as it is my task to report on South Africa, I have reluctantly accorded him a disproportionate amount of space. This being so, and at the risk of being tedious, I think it might be of some interest to Americans if we take a quick look at the history of the Xhosas and their early relations with white folk. A warlike Bantu tribe, they—and even their chiefs—went about stark naked for most of their history. Far from being noble savages, they are cunning, treacherous and cruel—much like Red Indians. Heaven help any white soldier who fell into their torturing hands. The best he could hope for was being slowly roasted to death.

It took a long time to tame the Xhosas, who inhabited and still inhabit a well-forested area of the Eastern Cape dotted with precipitous granite upthrusts (koppies). They would either lie in ambush in the brush or, to evade pursuit from the plodding British infantry, skip away from crag to crag like mountain goats. It took Sir Harry Smith, the light infantry Rifleman (whose comrades burned down the White House in 1814 after feasting off a banquet that was not laid out for them), to pursue them swiftly, untiringly and eventually run them down. In defeat the crafty Xhosas were fawning and conciliatory to a degree and, above all, flattering. They

knew how to pander to a white chief's vanity and tell him what he wanted to hear. Sir Harry fell for it.

This gullibility on the part of British officialdom, reinforced by their Christian zeal, was the despair of Afrikaners and the British settlers who began arriving in 1820. The frontiersmen, crack shots and resolute, men who knew the land and knew the enemy, were easily the best fighting men the British could call upon in time of trouble, much superior to British regulars. And they had so much more to defend. Like American pioneers, they had a simple early warning system. If the savages were hollering, they could sleep soundly in their beds. If the savages were quiet, then they had to be on the alert. These passage-paying early 19th-century settlers were of good stock, as they soon proved. There was no state assistance in those days. On arrival at their destination, a howling wilderness at the southern tip of Africa, they were dumped on the beaches and left either to perish or make a go of things. In spite of all their privations and perils, they managed to survive and prosper. Their settlement, oddly enough, had an American connection. It was called Albany, after the capital of New York. The name was bestowed upon it by a Dutch American, a Yankee, who had been born there and had entered the service of the Dutch East India Company. Moving to the Cape of Good Hope, he attained high rank and, after the British occupation, retained that rank in the British service.

Needless to say, the worst menace the settlers had to face was not wild beasts or poisonous snakes (many children did die of snakebite), but the Xhosas, who coveted their fine cattle. Cattle are a Bantu's wealth and currency. He believes his ancestors live inside them. Cattle also used to be the wealth of white people. Our very word "fee" means "cattle," like German "vieh," with the difference that our ancestors never lived inside them. In any case, the settlers' possession of cattle was enough to cause the Xhosas to attack them in their isolated homesteads, drive off their cattle, set fire to the buildings and leave everything in smoldering ruins. Tipped off by Christian Hottentots, the settlers' faithful servants, the Xhosas would launch their main attacks at Christmas, when the British would be feasting and offguard. Governor-General Sir Benjamin D'Urban called in Sir Harry, who had the good sense to round up all the Xhosas' cattle, their own and the ones they had stolen, slaughter them and so bring the herdsmen to their knees.

What we need to remember is that the Xhosas are masters of the art of dissembling, and that goes for all of them, including Mandela. They are also remarkably credulous, like most con men. In 1857 a young prophetess by the name of Nongquase appeared among them proclaiming that she had had a vision in which the ancestor chiefs had told her that they would return in a great wind and drive the fish people, the white people, into the sea whence they had emerged. However, they could only do that if the Xhosas killed all their livestock, threw away all their grain and refrained from further cultivation. This the awed Xhosas promptly proceeded to do, after hurriedly securing their dwellings against the great wind. At least 100,000 of them perished in this act of mass suicide, but Nongquase herself survived and betook herself to Grahamstown, the capital of Albany, where she modestly renamed herself Victoria Regina and lived to a respectable old age.

Vanessa Redgrave, one of the greatest living actresses, manages to hold on to her title, despite being given parts in TV clunkers like *Whatever Happened to Baby Jane?* Vanessa also happens to be one of the few actresses with some guts and some attachment to the all but vanished British idea of fair play. She is openly supportive of the Palestinians, the world's most oppressed people, whom a "people-loving" pseud like Jane Fonda scorns in order to curry favor with her Hollywood bosses and the umpteenth lover of her life, Ted Turner. Jane, the Vietnam peacenik, almost effortlessly became the Middle East warnik. In her last visit to Israel she wouldn't even speak to a Palestinian.

The media, naturally, could care less about Vanessa's acting ability, which on a scale of 1 to 10 is a tenner compared to Jane's 3. All the reporters want to write about is Vanessa's "controversial" friendship for the Palestinians and her lukewarm support of Saddam Hussein. Accordingly, Vanessa now makes any would-be interviewer promise not to ask her about her anti-Israeli stand, a practice which has cost her not only a lot of publicity—the thespian staff of life—but several lucrative acting jobs, the latest being a U.S. tour of the play, *Letting and Lovage*.

Any other well-known actress with such heretical views would quickly become a little-known actress. But Vanessa's talents are so awesome that she has defied, at least so far, Hollywood's Eleventh Commandment: "Thou shalt utter no word that might cause anyone to think that Jews and Israelis are anything but perfect."

#

The most vulgar TV personality (female) is Roseanne Barr. The most vulgar nightclub personality (male) is Andrew Dice Clay. The most vulgar radio talking head is Howard Stern. The most vulgar cable TV network is (or was) American Exxxstasy, whose operators, Paul Klein and Jeffrey Younger, have pleaded guilty to felony charges and will pay \$150,000 in fines. All the above people just happen to belong to a population group that comprises only 2.5% to 3% of the U.S. population (depending on whose numbers you believe). Whatever the numbers, is it just a sheer coincidence that Jews are so monumentally overrepresented at the septic tank level of American entertainment?

#

A 30-second spot on the TV broadcast of last January's Super Bowl set back sponsors \$800,000, exclusive of production costs. Who ultimately pays for this avalanche of bucks? The American people that's who. They have to shell out more for the product, while the TV viewers are bombarded with ceaseless commercial interruptions of the football game. When is this country going to grow up?

#

If some mysterious power deigned to visit earth with a mission of choosing the most qualified person to head the nation's most powerful and influential TV network, at the bottom of the list would be William Paley, the late CEO of CBS. A searing glimpse of Paley's character is provided by Sally Bedell Smith in her biography of Paley, *In All His Glory*. In describing him Ms. Smith almost runs out of pejoratives: *petty, jealous, ungrateful, neglectful, snobbish, philandering* (while his Nordic wife was dying), *tyrannical father, pathological liar, hypochondriac, resentful, self-absorbed, tight-listed, neurotic, greedy, insecure, abusive*.

Yet this is the guy who for several decades was the powerhouse of U.S. television and consequently the person most able to project his racially contorted, warped views on the American public.

Any society that puts someone like Paley, the son of a Russian-Jewish

cigar maker, in the catbird's seat of its culture is as sick as Paley himself. Ironically, what made CBS possible was the organizational genius of Paley's Man Friday, the non-Jew Frank Stanton. As was his custom with most of his key executives, Paley promised Stanton the moon and then, when he felt he could get along without him, peremptorily showed him the door.

#

It has long been obvious that American TV has declared war on the Aesthetic Prop. Blond men have become the routine villains in sitcoms, while black skin is a booming signal that the wearer has a heart of gold. What else can be expected in a country that has racial laws (quotas) that discriminate culturally and economically against white males?

What is unexpected, however, in fact what is downright astonishing, is that the only television in the New World that still gives blonds of both sexes a break is Hispanic TV, which emanates from countries where genuine blonds are in very short supply. The Latin American Oprah Winfrey is Christina, a blonde Cuban. Iris Chasen and Chaytin, blondes (real or chemical), are the hottest Puerto Rican entertainers. Instauration has previously commented (Elsewhere, Oct. 1990) on Xuxa, the Nordic TV Venus of non-Nordic Brazil.

The same racial preference is found in Hispanic TV kid shows. Latin American audiences overwhelmingly go for fair-complexioned children (*los gueritos*) and shy away from *los negritos*.

#

From Zip 220: Most war watchers have probably seen the dour countenance of Anthony Cordesman staring out at them from the goggle box, as he explains to the great unwashed on Peter Jennings' prime time news the nuances of Bush of Arabia's crusade in Iraq. What few watchers suspect, however, is that this same Tony Cordesman, this mild-mannered and bespectacled armchair strategist, is in reality something of a bureaucratic supermench—one of the rare breed who once dared to say *The Wrong Thing About Israel* and lived to enjoy another day. Back in the 1970s, when Cordesman was employed as a high-level military intelligence analyst in the Defense Dept., he authored an article for *International Defense Review* (a respected British journal), the gist of which was that America's military aid to Israel had already reached such



outlandish proportions that it was tending to destabilize the Middle East.

Retribution from the Zionist throat-cutters was fast and furious. In due course Tony was erased from the Pentagon bureaucracy. Though he would subsequently rekindle his government career in what became the Dept. of Energy, his real success would have to await a shift to the private sector, where he emerged, eventually, as a much sought-after adviser to the world arms industry, Arab sheiks and conservative American congressmen.

#

From Zip 110. Though I generally find myself in 100% agreement with Satcom Sam, I must respectfully disagree with his review of last year's Metropolitan Opera production of the *Ring* televised on PBS. I've seen many *Rings* and have heard every recorded version available. In my estimation this was one of the best, if not the best *Ring*, I've ever heard. The orchestra, a critical element in Wagner, played with a virtuosity on a par with any world-class ensemble. Levine's conducting was beautifully crafted and well thought out. The tempi never dragged, as they so easily can in Wagner, and the precision of playing and sharpness of attack reminded me of that grand master of all conductors, Arturo Toscanini.

Considering her skin color, Jessye Norman is certainly not the Sieglinde Wagner had in mind. But in his most fervid dreams, the composer could not have imagined a more communicative or thrilling vocal performance. All theater, especially opera, is a world of make believe, and to enter that world one must be willing to suspend belief. Who cares that the morbidly obese Pavarotti does not look like the starving poet Puccini envisaged in *La Bohème*? What counts is the music and performance. In the case of the Met's *Ring*, the performance was outstanding. I say, give credit where credit is due.

Jessye Norman was not propelled to the stage of the Met and other major opera houses because of some affirmative action push. She got there through the gift of a beautiful voice and hard work. In the top echelons of classical music there is no such thing as affirmative action. Either you're a virtuoso or you're not. If you're not, all the screaming and political correctness in the world won't make you one. It so happens that Jessye Norman is a virtuosa, and a great one at that. She made it to the top before affirmative action and despite the widespread, suicidal attitude among blacks that success in the white world (and what could be more "white" than Wagner?) means renunciation of black roots and culture and is therefore something to be shunned.

Most great art is not immediately likeable. It may in fact be downright disagreeable at first exposure. The length of the *Ring* has been commented upon ad nauseam. Tolstoy hated Wagner's music. In *What Is Art?* he devoted many pages to lambasting it. But like it or not, there is no gain-saying that the *Ring* is one of the crowning glories of Western culture, existing in that same rarefied atmosphere as the *Divine Comedy*, *King Lear*, the passion music of Bach and all of third-period Beethoven. The greatest art yields its secrets slowly, reluctantly and only with considerable effort on the part of the beholder.

The key word is effort. The *Ring* is not entertainment.

It's not some fluff one listens to with the idea of being amused, as one would listen, for example, to a Broadway musical. The *Ring* requires preparation, lots of preparation. The score and libretto must be studied; the commentary carefully read and the central leitmotifs memorized. Although much of the *Ring* consists of dialogue and soliloquy, which even opera buffs may find static and boring, the harmonic and melodic movement of the music is endlessly fascinating, subtle and thrilling. If one is seriously interested in listening to the *Ring*, particularly if it is to be seen on consecutive days as Wagner intended, then it must become the focus of attention. Like religion, one must sleep, breathe and live the *Ring*.

I know this sounds weird and downright preposterous in an era of "sound bites," heavy metal rock and other forms of instant gratification. But great art must be taken on its own terms. Great art never panders. We must rise up to its level. The *Ring* takes work, but the rewards exceed the wildest expectations.

#

From Zip 121. However total their control of the mass media, our Thought Overlords can't help but provide us with words and images now and then that stir up disturbing ideas in our weary heads. For instance, one of the nightly newscasts recently showed, in reference to the events in Lithuania, a group of Lithuanian young people "holding out" in some public building against their Russian antagonists. To keep their spirits up, they were singing folk songs and dancing folk dances. The thought suddenly flashed through my mind: "What's right with this picture?"

Now if a group of young people were "sitting in" somewhere in America and it was broadcast on the evening news, it would probably be to protest against "apartheid," or perhaps against some state legislature that had failed to approve a bill mandating an hour of compulsory prayer on St. Martin's Day. In other words, the protests would be for the cause of another people against the interests of the protesters. How odd and wonderful it was to see those Lithuanian kids protesting on behalf of their own people! If they possessed those fabulous "Western values" that Ben Wattenberg professes to love to much, they would be carrying signs in support of the Russians.

What struck me with even greater force as being "right" were the folk songs and dances. Imagine music being used to bolster a people's morale and a people's deepest traditions. Here in the "rotten West" it is precisely the reverse. Here the caterwauling of the Negro is what passes for "music," while his spastic, libidinal contortions are called "dancing," which whites are sneered and sniggered at for not mimicking.

Pondering the meaning of what I had been watching, I found myself thinking of something else I had once seen on television. Several years ago on the old PBS *Late Night America* talk show, host Dennis Wholey was interviewing that Old Reliable Negro superracist, Imamu Amiri Baraka/Leroi Jones. Discussing the role of the Negro in American culture—a word I use under protest—Baraka employed the analogy of a glass of milk to which chocolate syrup has been added. Things become quite different not only for the syrup, but for the milk. After the mixture is stirred, it becomes chocolate milk. Baraka was tragically correct.

Primate Watch

A Washington (DC) pederast with AIDS was sentenced to 98 to 295 years in the slammer for molesting boys. **Michael Feaster**, after testing HIV positive in 1987, ignored his physician's warnings against sexual adventurism.

The racket grows with each passing day. **Charles Koen**, a civil rights activist and Christian minister of unknown lineage, claimed that "white enemies" had burned down his Cairo (IL) social services agency. A jury disagreed. Koen was found guilty of doing the job himself.

The late **Malcolm Forbes** was probably the richest fag in the USA. At the time of his death last year he was being blackmailed by one of his many catamites, a mulatto or mestizo named **George Warnock**, 25, who wanted \$30,000 to keep silent about Forbes's sodomitic habits. In January, Warnock, who said he got \$1,500 to turn a trick with the late publisher, was sentenced to a year in jail, where he will no doubt bunk with many more Forbes's-type queers.

Waitress **Grace Cheng** put up a fight when **Brian Lawrence**, a veteran black criminal out on parole, snatched her purse on the platform of the 96th St. subway station in Zoo City. She shouldn't have. Recidivist Lawrence pushed her in front of an oncoming train, which amputated her leg. She expired in a hospital six hours later.

The **Dallas Gay Alliance Credit Union** is the first financial institution to issue a credit card specifically for fags and lesbians. The pink and gray MasterCard—no annual fee—charges 14%

interest on purchases and cash advances.

Two Romanians were arrested in January after kidnapping 14-year-old **William Chichester IV** from his parents' home in an upscale section of Long Island. They broke in the door in the early evening, tied up his parents, demanded a ransom of \$200,000 and carried him off to a seedy hideout. The boy was rescued after 55 hours of captivity by a detachment of more than a hundred law enforcement officers.

It's hard to believe, but the University of the District of Columbia is planning to offer ex-Mayor **Marion Barry**, now appealing his conviction for cocaine possession, a \$35,000-a-year visiting professorship. He will lecture students on criminal justice.

Jonathan Pollard, the biggest Jewish spymaster since the **Rosenbergs**, is whining that some of the military secrets he handed over to Israel were photos of Iraqi chemical weapons manufacturing plants. He wants his life sentence reduced because he was rendering a service to an ally in the war against Saddam.

Ronald Dellums, a buddy-buddy of **Fidel Castro** and Congress's left-wingest black, has been appointed to the House Intelligence Committee, which oversees the operations of the CIA.

Samuel R. Miller, 26, shot **Agnes Paulk**, 24, in the head with a 12-gauge shotgun. Black Sam wanted a Moon Pie and black Agnes, apparent-

ly having run out of same, is now recovering in a hospital.

Eldridge Broussard Jr. founded a black commune, members of which beat his 8-year-old daughter to death. In February Broussard, along with seven of his followers, were arraigned on charges of enslaving children.

Another black recently charged with slavery is **Walter Hart Jr.** of Detroit, who forced two topless dancers to become his personal hookers. In addition to giving him all their earnings, the ladies of the evening (race unspecified) had to kiss his hand, go down on their knees and repeat, "I love you, oh sweet daddy."

It took a while to find out what **Senator Kennedy** was up to during last year's holiday festivities. Fat Face came to his annual Christmas party dressed as "half" of the non-singing singing **Milli Vanilli** duo—wig, gold earrings, tights, the works.

Homosexual **Perry Watkins**, with the help of the ACLU, won \$135,000 in back pay, full retirement benefits and an honorary discharge from the U.S. Army.

While 20,000 citizens of Buffalo were celebrating the New Year, a couple of dozen black "youths" made their way down Main St., ripping off jackets, earrings, necklaces, even shoes from bemused celebrants. It was "just a bunch of black kids going around beating up on white people," explained Police Lt. Michael McParlane.

AIDS obits: **Alan Wiggins**, 32, onetime black baseball star of the San Diego Padres; **Richard Dunne**, 48, prominent Zoo City bureaucrat.

Talking Numbers

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JEWS, ABOUT 3% OF THE POPULATION, COMPRISE ONLY 0.37% OF THE U.S. ARMED FORCES (UNDERREPRESENTED BY A FACTOR OF 8). Protestants make up 54.7%; Catholics, 26.19%; other religionists, 3.99%; no religion, 9%.

34,421 Anglos moved out of Dallas in the last decade. 99,157 Hispanics and 26,867 blacks moved in.

Rev. Al Sharpton spends \$2,009 a year on his greasy locks.

Dead Americans don't rise up from their graves, but they do receive \$250 million a year in the form of government retirement and benefit checks. One corpse was sent a total of \$91,000 over a period of 70 months.

In a poll conducted for the Washington Center for Politics and Journalism, Pat Buchanan defeated Bush of Arabia 26.3% to 23.1% for the 1991 Republican presidential nomination.

Bad news for the richest American: John Kluge's \$20 million shooting lodge in Scotland (surrounded by 80,000 acres) burned down in

January. Good news: ex-wife **Patricia's** alimony is not \$87 million a year, as reported, but a measly \$1 million.

In a 2-week spree of violence 3 black teenagers committed 70 robberies in Zoo City, during which they shot 4 people and stole 15 cars. On one day, Dec. 19, they rang up a total of 24 heists.

426 of every 100,000 Americans are behind bars; 3,109 of 100,000 black Americans. Comparable incarceration rates abroad: 729/100,000 black South Africans; 40/100,000 in the Netherlands. It costs the U.S. \$50,000 a cell to build new prisons; \$20,000 to house each inmate.

Wall Street's **Salomon Inc.** paid \$23 million (salary and bonus) last year to an unnamed 31-year-old trader.

Since 1948 the U.S. has given \$45.8 billion in direct economic aid to Israel. The world's smartest computer would have difficulty estimating the amount of indirect and undisclosed payoffs.

It costs Florida taxpayers \$74,256 to treat a cocaine-addicted infant for 42 days.

1,926 people are on the White House payroll, up 5.4% from the last fiscal year.

A Soviet Academy of Sciences poll of young Soviets (18-25) found 39% preferred **Boris Yeltsin**. Only 6% favored **Gorbachev**. 74% were unenthusiastic about communism; 70% said the various Soviet republics had a right to secede.

The fiscal 1991 budget allocates \$375,000 for the renovation the House of Representatives beauty parlor.

A Japanese citizen pays \$163 a year for defense; a West German, \$464; an American, \$1,141.

10 states have no income taxes: AK, CT, FL, NH, NV, SD, TN, TX, WA, WY. But CT and TN are toying with the idea.

The U.S. has 180 school days a year; Japan, 243; Swaziland, 191.

Until he sold it three years ago, **Steven Berkowitz** had a \$60 million-a-year Christmas ornaments business.

From Aug. 1989 through July 1990, the Federal Deposit Insurance Corp. paid outside lawyers \$806 million for work on failed banks and S&Ls.



Canada. Bill Wilson, a prominent native activist of remote Mongoloid extraction, told a conference of Indians last November that the whites who settled Canada were a bunch of "homely, diseased, smelly people." Instead of welcoming them, Wilson said, "We really should have killed you all for a hundred years." He wished his kinfolk could have indulged in a little "selective breeding [which] could have produced some decent people."

The Canadian press disapproved of the speech, but seemed as concerned about Wilson's surprising predilection for eugenics as it was about his recommended genocide of whites.

If a white Canadian had made similar remarks vis-à-vis Indians, he would now almost certainly be behind bars. Wilson, a 46-year-old lawyer-agitator who is considered to be a member of Vancouver's "power elite," made no apologies for his words, except to deny that he was a racist.

Britain. David Irving's speech to the Clarendon Club (June 22, 1990) illustrates once again his dogged disposition for research. He found one dusty note in Czechoslovakian archives that indicated the Czech government had raised over £2 million in slush money for British MPs in 1938. Despite these bribes, a letter from Czech Ambassador Masaryk to President Benes stated that Clement Attlee, leader of the opposition, and Churchill were demanding even more payola.

Irving reported that Robert Waley Cohen, vice chairman of the Jewish Board of Deputies, boasted that North London (Jewish) businessmen at a dinner on July 22, 1936, agreed to give Churchill £50,000 if he would forget about India and concentrate his fire on Germany. This piece of interesting information was somehow omitted from the authorized version of Churchill's life by Martin Gilbert, a Jewish literary light who has written an unilluminating book on the Holocaust.

In his speech Irving listed the good points of the defunct Empire, some of which he may have overemphasized. As Correlli Barnett has theorized in his *Collapse of British Power*, the Empire was absorbing many of Britain's best brains, while industry and agriculture in Britain proper were falling apart.

Irving's suggestion that England welcomed refugees was a bit off the mark. In past centuries Britain did permit the entry of certain refugees on various ideological grounds—fellow Protestants, for example. Then in the era of free trade, a great number of non-Brits was allowed in. On the other hand, Parliament, "long before the

Empire," passed several repatriation or expulsion acts: Jews in 1282; Irish in 1422; blacks in 1596. These early-day repatriations, needless to say, have now vanished down the memory hole. They are never so much as mentioned, not even by repatriation-minded nationalists, who are also imperially motivated.

Football is still making headlines. Gazza (Paul Gascoigne), the 23-year-old hero of England's World Cup team, appears every day in almost every newspaper. Mrs. Thatcher, whose only interest in the World Cup was to tell Italian police to be harsh with English fans, has been publicly hugged by Gazza. Two of his discs, *I'm Just a Geordie Boy* and *Fog on the Tyne*, are bestsellers with the words and music by his Jewish lawyer Mel Stein and Jewish accountant Len Lazarus.

An interesting article in the Daily Telegraph (Oct. 11, 1990) showed how caste feelings remain strong among Asians. The reporter, who was walking through Southall with an activist from India, suggested they go into a pub to talk. After reading some Punjabi graffiti, "Chamals come here," scratched on the wall by the door, the brown-skinned gentleman said he could not be seen inside. Chamals are a very low-grade, low-caste Punjabi group.

The reporter also mentioned an Asian lady who complained, when given a council house (thus depriving an English family of one), that she had been deliberately insulted because the adjoining residence was occupied by pariahs from India. She took her case to the Commission for Racial Relations, which turned her down.

A more recent article in the Independent tells how many Untouchables change their names when coming to the West so their fellow Hindus won't be able to identify them. If they are discovered, they know they would be expelled from their Hindu organizations.

The House of Commons has 650 members, four of whom are nonwhite. Since the nonwhites all belong to the Labour Party, the Tories have been trying to find a conservative black they could put up for a seat in Parliament in order to prove their party's lack of prejudice. It was a difficult task, but they finally latched on to John Taylor, 38, a black barrister and government adviser on race relations, who is married to a very nasal white and has a cute little mulatto child. He was duly chosen to run in the next general election as the Conservative candidate from Cheltenham.

The racial politicking, however, did

not sit well with Bill Galbraith, a local Tory, who called Taylor a "bloody nigger" and set off a media storm. Prime Minister John Major, fighting for his dream of a "classless society," quickly convoked a meeting of Cheltenham conservatives, expelled Galbraith from the party and secured Taylor's nomination by a vote of 406 to 104.

There's no doubt that British aristos have taken a swan dive in the last 100 years or so. David Cannadine in his book, *The Decline and Fall of the British Aristocracy*, thinks he knows why: free trade and food. Letting in low-priced food from abroad caused a steep dip in agricultural prices, which in turn lowered the value of land, the basis of the aristocracy's wealth. In no time peer after peer went broke. By 1955 great country houses in England "were being demolished at the rate of one every five days."

Cannadine disputes the claim that WWI was a slaughterhouse for titled Britons. He says four-fifths of those who fought on Flanders' fields survived.

Lloyd George was the pointman of the attack on the aristocrats, whose increasing poverty severely limited their clout in government. He reduced the House of Lords to a "me too" legislative body, taxed and overtaxed the landlords, and diluted the nobility by selling peerages.

What has become of the bluebloods of yesterday? The Earl of Pembroke is into soft-porn films; Lord Normanton models men's clothes; Earl Nelson is a police constable; Lord Conyngham works in a delicatessen; Lord Teviot is a bus conductor; and Admiral of the Fleet Sir Reginald Aylmer Ranfurly Plunkett-Erle-Drax is hardly heard from anymore.

Germany. As many as 8 to 10 million people may have worked in German labor camps during WWII. Now, those who survived hope to obtain delayed wages. Ruth Borenstein and Lila Nemes have filed suit against the German Finance Ministry, arguing that the Bonn government is the legal heir of the Third Reich. Each woman asks for \$10,000 for work done between August 1944 and April 1945. As many as 3 million former forced laborers are believed to be still alive in parts known and unknown.

Poland. With the Communists out of power, Poland is being rocked by the sort of financial rackets that flourish in capitalist states. Lech Grobelny, Warsaw's leading black market moneychanger, skipped the country owing his fellow citizens at least \$4 million. Hundreds of investors were promised returns of 180% on funds deposited in his "Safe Deposit House." Thousands more turned over \$120 per month (a huge sum in Poland) towards the

purchase of modern Western-style homes, which Grobelny huckstered on Polish TV. All the purchasers (suckers) received was a written (worthless) promise that they could buy a house at a price stated on the day of purchase—no guarantee as to quality or even when “their home” would be built.

Poles, with little knowledge of how laissez-faire economies work and don't work, have become particularly easy marks for scam artists. The Solidarity government itself has been involved in some of the biggest swindles. Solidarity officials have sold land, houses and cars at subsidized rates to those holding government positions, just as the Communists used to do. One Solidarity leader was forced to hand back a 400-acre farm whose grounds included a palace. Another was found guilty of allowing friends to purchase German cars shortly before the price was scheduled to double.

The privatization of some 7,000 former state-owned enterprises will offer undreamed of opportunities for flimflam artists. Employees of profitable companies will be able to buy shares at subsidized rates and make a killing. Peasants, postmen and teachers will probably have to get by on next to nothing.

Russia. The final installment of the English translation of what are purported to be Nikita Khrushchev's memoirs have been published. They contain new info on the Cuban missile crisis (Castro pleaded with K to launch a nuclear attack against the U.S.), as well as some cockeyed Lenin-esque observations on world politics. Nikita, a second-echelon commissar in the Great Patriotic War, is particularly contemptuous of Marshall Stalin's military talents. He claims that in 1942 Uncle Joe offered to hand Ukraine, White Russia and parts of Russia proper over to the Germans if Hitler would make peace and call off his Panzer divisions. Der Führer didn't bother to reply. (Was Adolf the model for Saddam Hussein's obduracy?) According to Khrushchev, Hitler's loyalty to Mussolini was what decided the Russian campaign. In 1942 Germany's Second Air Fleet was withdrawn from Russia to the Mediterranean and topflight generals, such as Rommel and Kesselring, were sent to fight in North Africa. It turned out to be a fatal dispersal of resources. For more details, see *Khrushchev Remembers: The Glasnost Tapes* (Little, Brown, 219 pp., \$19.95).

Middle East. The Balsam (July 1990), a publication of the Palestinian Red Crescent Society, which is associated with the International Committee of the Red Cross, ran an article claiming the Holocaust was a hoax. Written in Arabic, it took a while for the article's message to percolate into the U.S. and Europe. Daniel Pipes, a promi-

nent Jewish academician, commented ruefully, “This may well be path-breaking for the PLO.”

The article cites the work of French scholar Robert Faurisson, who has long challenged the existence of death camps. Syrian writer Ream Arnouf, the lady who wrote the piece, observes, “Faurisson described the lie about the gas chambers as a historical deception, which allowed large-scale extortion, which benefited Israel and international Zionism at the expense of the German people, but not its leaders, and the whole of the Palestinian people.”

The Simon Wiesenthal Center has asked the International Committee of the Red Cross “to condemn this terrible provocation and to immediately discontinue [its] relationship with the Palestinian Red Crescent Society” (headed, incidentally, by Dr. Fathi Arafat, brother of Yasser). Red Cross officials, although agreeing to meet with the Wiesenthal Center's European director, stated there “is no chance” the Palestinian aid society will be expelled.

Israel. Israeli Air Force Brig. Gen. Rami Dotan, former chief of the supply corps and responsible for handling contracts with the Pentagon and major U.S. defense companies in 1984-85, has been charged with pocketing tens of millions of dollars in bribes, kickbacks, phony invoices and undelivered material. At the same time, it was revealed that U.S. funds earmarked for the purchase of American equipment under the Foreign Military Sales Program were illegally diverted to Israeli firms.

The Israeli daily, *Yediot Aharonot*, reported, “This affair is a real Pandora's Box that could undermine the close relations the [Israeli] Air Force has with the Pentagon and the major American defense contractors.” The investigation into illegal activity was prompted by the charge that Gen. Dotan had offered to pay a large sum to an Israeli Air Force sergeant to murder Ofer Pa'il, a Jew who was spilling the beans about the general's peculations.

Retired Maj. Gen. Rehavam Zeevi is the first Israeli cabinet member to openly demand the expulsion of 1.7 million Palestinians from the ravaged West Bank and Gaza. During the heated debate on Zeevi's appointment, Israeli warplanes hit southern Lebanon for the second time this year, killing eight Arabs and wounding 28. President Bush, whose New World Order is intended to stop aggression, made no comment and moved no troops to Lebanon to protect that little country from further Israeli oppression. Lebanon, by the way, which is about two-thirds the size of Kuwait, has gone through much more hell than the Emirate, having been battered by Israelis, Syrians, Americans and various other interlopers for almost half a century.

Much to the distress of Moses and Cecil B. De Mille, the Exodus never happened and the Red Sea never parted, asserts Israeli archaeologist Eliezer Oren. The ancient Egyptians, he avers, kept complete records of movements in the Sinai in 1300-1275 B.C., even listing the passage of two runaway slaves. Moreover, crossing the Red Sea at that time would have still left the Israelis in Egyptian territory. If 2.5 million Jews, 600,000 of them soldiers, traipsed across the Sinai in those far-off times, the Egyptians would certainly have memorialized the feat. Yet there is not a word about the Exodus in any hieroglyphics. To clinch his case, Oren stated that Kadesh, a town that the Israelis were supposed to have visited on their imaginary trek, did not exist at the time.

Japan. Any Westerner who wants to know all there is to know about Jews better start learning Japanese. Some 100 books about the Chosen were published in Japan in 1990, many by respectable publishers. Some of this explosion of Judaica was due to the Gulf War.

One book, *If You Understand Jews, You Can See the Whole World*, published in 1986 has now sold 540,000 copies. An attempt by Jewish organizations to get the Japanese government to clamp down on the book failed when the publishers resisted. Another bestseller, *Counterattack of Hitler*, rebuts the Holocaust.

Jews residing in Japan were also presumably shocked by an article, “The Collapse of America,” which appeared in the rightist magazine, *Voice* (Sept. 1990). Author Yuji Aida, a distinguished professor emeritus of Kyoto University, writes that minorities in the U.S. are incapable of reversing the nation's economic decline. Arguing that every nation of African, Spanish and Portuguese heritage is an economic basketcase, he's convinced, “Blacks and Hispanics cannot run an advanced industrial economy.” Aida concluded that America's nonwhites have no respect for precision work, self-discipline and self-improvement.

Australia. At the outbreak of the 1973 Yom Kippur War, Prime Minister Bob Hawke, then an Australian Labour Party official and all-out supporter of that particularly vicious form of racism known as Zionism, slammed the table at a liquor-flowing political conference and proclaimed, “If I were the Israeli prime minister, I wouldn't give a damn about world morality—I would use the atomic bomb!”

When asked about his present attitude to Arabs, since several Arab countries served in the American-led coalition (which included a few Australian units) that defeated Iraq, Hawke preferred to remain silent.

Travails of a Straight-Shooting Anthropologist

University of California (Berkeley) anthropologist Vincent Sarich has come under withering minority fire for attacking affirmative action and for failing to back off from statements that have supposedly offended homosexuals and feminists. Last November his physical anthropology class was invaded by 75 scroungy, frothing-at-the-mouth, largely nonwhite protesters who called him a fascist and demanded his dismissal.

Sarich, a tenured Ph.D., frankly admits he deals with "taboo" subjects, such as homosexuality, which he defines as outright deviancy. "Heterosexuality is more natural....There are very few cultures in which there is any substantial amount of homosexual behavior." Heterosexuality, he reassures his critics, is an evolutionarily successful practice and he rejects the notion that faggotry is an inborn characteristic. "There can't be a gene for homosexuality—how the hell would it perpetuate itself?"

The 55-year-old son of Croatian immigrants is not afraid to acknowledge the positive correlation between brain size "and some aspects of intellectual functioning." He is fuzzy but not puerile on the subject of race. "Race exists in the sense that you can look at someone and place them in some sort of ancestry."

Last year, Sarich wrote a sizzling critique of Berkeley's admissions program, which, he charged, discriminates against white and Asian undergraduate applicants in favor of less qualified blacks and Hispanics. He described this as a sorry aspect of the "politically correct" movement sweeping (and sweeping away) American education. "The levels of qualification, preparation, or motivation are not randomly distributed with respect to race and ethnicity," he wrote in *The California Monthly* (Sept. 1990).

How Sarich will hold up in the madhouse of UC Berkeley is hard to predict. So far the Anthropology Dept. faculty and the Academic Senate Committee on Academic Freedom have refused to give in to the demands of minority yahoos who want him fired. Beyond that, however, the Berkeley professoriat will not go. Chinaman Chang-Lin Tien, the University Chancellor, promised to investigate the charges against Sarich very carefully, while less exalted eggheads continued to cower in their classrooms, hoping that the egalitarianism they spout will save them from a similar hassle. The furor over Sarich, by the by, has removed a lot of heat from Arthur Jensen, who used to be the Great Satan of Berkeley's town-and-gown ignorami.

A subscriber who hangs around Telegraph Avenue fills us in: *I attended many of Professor Sarich's lectures and was amazed to find someone willing to calmly and clearly examine the existence of genetic differences between the sexes and races. Nothing he said could be directly construed as racist, but he does point out that brain size correlates with intelligence—not 100%, but at least 20%. He doesn't come out and say that blacks are born to flunk, but stresses that many characteristics of intelligence are genetically determined, though, of course, they are modified and shaped by culture.*

A coed taking Sarich's Anthropology 1 informed me that the professor had made a name for himself as a grad student by developing a series of biochemical tests that demonstrated humans and chimpanzees were closely related—more closely than either species is to the other apes. His discovery, scorned at the time by establishment anthropologists, is now gospel.

Having known the history of other unfortunate educators who had taken the equalitarian dogma cum grano salis, I had been wondering for some time why the Berkeley Thought Police had not gone after him. I had been told he was much too prestigious academically to be attacked. My informant was dead wrong. Last fall scurrilous anti-Sarich posters appeared on campus. A few

weeks later his lecture was forcibly disrupted.

The charges leveled against Sarich were wildly inaccurate. As one student who wrote to the Daily Californian noted, the prof always included opposing points of view in his lectures and assigned readings. Nevertheless, he was accused of being "one-sided" and of calling black students inferior because they had smaller brains, which is not what he said. A libertarian, he is always careful to emphasize individual will and ability, not collective (racial) will or ability, though his libertarianism verges on a kind of individualistic Social Darwinism. In sum, he is no Instaurationist. Nevertheless, his courageous research should be welcomed by anyone who has an honest interest in the genetic basis of racial differences.

Forgotten Book

My annual prize for American literature has been awarded—belatedly—to *Sironia, Texas* by Madison Cooper (Riverside Press, Boston, 1952). Limited to one edition, it was never reprinted for reasons readers of Instauration will readily understand. Many libraries have been forced to get rid of their copies by minority censors, although the author received the Houghton Mifflin Literary Fellowship Award for his novel. The book, a regional classic, has been relegated to "nonexistent and out-of-print" because of the racist overtones that Majority activists might prefer to call "racial realism." Cooper may not be a Faulkner or Flannery O'Connor, but he puts Grace Metalios in the shade. The book's nearly 1,500 pages trace the history of a number of families from the Civil War era to the 1920s in the mythical town of Sironia, Texas (actually Waco). The work is noteworthy for its incredibly perceptive insights into the life, sociology and psychology of the American Negro of that period.

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Stirlets

- Down Under, the Australian Republican Movement (P.O. Box 314, Kew, 3101, Australia) is circulating a flyer that must give white Aussies a reason to pause and reconsider where their nation is heading. It reprints the famous WWII pix of the Australian POW, blindfolded and kneeling, as a Japanese officer is about to behead him with a huge Samurai sword. The flyer reads: "No Jap Cities in Australia."

- The Heritage Front (P.O. Box 564, Stn. R., Toronto, Canada M4G 4E1) is dedicated to the "true maintenance of European traditions and values....These qualities were the very foundation upon which this nation was created..." So says the group's prospectus. The Heritage Front is opposed to foreign aid, Third World immigration and multiculturalism. It strives to strengthen the Canadian family and rebuild the country's educational system. The director is Gerry C. Lincoln.

- The American Educational Trust (P.O. Box 53062, Washington, DC 20077-3615) put out *The Washington Report on Middle East Affairs*, a publication crammed with articles presenting a variety of views on topics relating to the Middle East. A single copy costs \$3 or \$15 per annum. If you send \$25, you'll get a \$12.50 advance credit from AET Book Club, which offers a large selection of titles at generous discounts. A very timely bumper sticker costs \$2. "Congre\$\$ is an Israeli-occupied territory."

Cattell's Latest Blockbuster

Howard Allen has a limited number of Dr. Raymond Cattell's new book, *Beyondism: Religion from Science*. In his second thought-provoking "Beyondist" volume, one of the greatest living psychologists continues his pioneering task of deriving morality from scientific principles. Hardcover, 325 pages, \$30, postpaid—almost \$20 off the publisher's price of \$49.50. Order from Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc., P. O. Box 76, Cape Canaveral, FL 32920.

Campus Capers

What's going on in the groves or rather the graves of academe? J. Philippe Rushton is back teaching personality theory at the University of Western Ontario, though the violent disruptions and invasions of his classroom continue. The furor over the Dartmouth Review, its black editor and its various kosher writers has quieted down—for the moment. The *Mein Kampf* quote was probably sneaked into the computerized masthead by a former Review staffer, Pang-Chun Chen, who was arrested after making a threatening phone call to Professor Jeffrey Hart, a Review booster.

As for Douglas Hann, a junior at Brown University, it was all downhill. In a boozy celebration of his 21st birthday last October, he leaned out of his dormitory window and filled the night air with fulminations that included such words as "nigger," "faggot," and the totally verboten, "Jew." In the old days, Hann, a football player and business major, would have been chewed out by some fraternity brother and that would have been that. But with universities everywhere loading more shackles on free speech, sterner measures were called for. Hann was expelled.

Christian H. Prince was another college student who recently suffered expulsion, not from his college, Yale, but from the land of the living. Returning from a campus party at 1:15 a.m., the 19-year-old sophomore was shot in the back and left to die on a New Haven sidewalk by an unknown assassin. At 6' 2", 185 lbs., with light hair and light eyes, the star athlete and serious-minded student was a target of opportunity for some less endowed creature.

The Collegian, the student paper of the University of Massachusetts at Amherst, has a Black Affairs page, a Third World Affairs page, a Multicultural Affairs page, not to mention a Lesbian Gay Bisexual Affairs editor. But *mirabile dictu* the paper has no Jewish Affairs editor. Very bad, very unquota-ish. So the Jews, as is their custom, staged a demonstration. A microphone and loudspeakers were set up in front of the Student Union Building to beef up the orgy of agit-propping. All of a sudden everyone seemed to move over to the Jewish camp. Camp followers included: The Student Activities Office, Lesbian Gay Bisexual Concerns Group, Everywoman's Center, Third World Caucus, ADL, a big-shot dean and a bigger-shot rabbi.

"The Best-Known State Legislator In America"

David Duke unofficially announced his candidacy for Louisiana governor in January. On March 13 he made it official. At this point in time it looks like a three-man race: Duke, incumbent Governor Buddy Roemer, an advocate of minority set-asides, and ex-governor Edwin Edwards, a Democratic rake who will have difficulty accusing Duke of womanizing. There is some talk of ex-Governor David Treen, a Republican, joining the fray. In mid-March, Roemer, a long-time Democrat, switched to the GOP in order to freeze Duke out of a possible runoff election, which the pundits now figure will be between Roemer and Edwards. Duke will run as a Republican, as he did in his successful race for the Louisiana legislature.

The New Orleans media, led by New Yorker Sam Newhouse Jr.'s mouthpiece, the Times-Picayune, hammered Duke for allegedly causing the city to lose the 1992 Republican convention. At zero hour the GOP bosses chose Houston over New Orleans. They were apparently afraid that the mere presence of Duke in the neighborhood would sully Republican delegates with the mark of Cain.

Bias-Free Tests

Measuring the split second it takes for an impulse to make it from the retina of the human eye to the visual cortex at the back of the brain, Arthur Jensen, after testing 147 university students,

found a significant correlation between nerve conduction velocity and IQ scores. This means that those minority sages and liberal gurus who complain so despairingly about the soi-disant cultural bias in intelligence tests will have to sing another tune. How in the world can they pretend that cultural bias affects the amount of time it takes a brain to process visual impulses?

Electrodes attached to the students' scalps calculated the "brain speed" to a tenth of a second, once allowances were made for head size. As Dr. Jensen explained in a February conference, it "all takes place before anyone is even consciously aware that anything is happening." As a result of his experiments, Jensen came to the conclusion that between a quarter and a half of the observed differences in human intelligence can be attributed to variations in individual brain velocity.

Another way of measuring intelligence is taking a picture of the brain by magnetic resonance imaging. Douglas Detterman, a psychologist at Case Western Reserve University, told reporters February 17, by this method "you can relate intelligence levels to simply the gross size of the brain.

Metzgers Fight Back

The Metzgers, father and son, who were fined the unheard sum of \$10 million by a Portland court after being found guilty of inciting some violent skinhead types to kill a visiting Ethiopian, are fighting back. They have launched a civil suit against their accusers and against two Ethiopians who were witnesses for the deceased. Four of the suit's defendants are already in default. At the same time, Tom and John Metzger are gathering evidence in an effort to disbar and possibly jail Morris Seligman Dees, the shyster who has been hounding them into bankruptcy and penury.

A San Diego lawyer associated with Dees cavalierly offered to let Tom Metzger keep his home during the ongoing litigation, if he promises not to publish any hate messages against minorities. The offer was turned down. The Metzgers have filed a motion for a new trial and, if this fails, they plan to appeal.

The Patriots Defense Foundation has taken a hand in the Metzgers' defense. Those who want to help the Metzgers in their time of troubles can reach them at P.O. Box 65, Fallbrook, CA 92028. Those who want to help pay the mounting expenses of the Patriots Defense Foundation, which is becoming the ACLU of the rightwing, should send a few bucks to the PDF, 2323 McCue St., Suite 2, Houston, TX 77056.

Leuchter Battles On

Fred Leuchter, the man who designed gas chambers for U.S. penitentiaries and the man who denies the existence of gas chambers at Auschwitz, has been hailed into a Massachusetts court and charged with practicing engineering without being registered. Though there are an estimated 40,000 other unregistered engineers in Massachusetts, only Leuchter was singled out. In a hearing in February a district judge refused to drop the trumped-up charges against Leuchter and set a trial date of May 9, though he indicated the possibility that he may dismiss the case before then.

During the hearing, fighting broke out outside the courthouse between Jews and Leuchterites. When one of Leuchter's overenthusiastic supporters tried to burn an Israeli flag, he was attacked. For the sin of defending himself, he was immediately arrested. Interestingly, the Jewish assailant was David L. Duke (no relation). Thanks to the Noxious Nine, it's legal in Massachusetts to burn the Stars and Stripes, but there's real trouble when the sacred flag of Israel is burned.

Whatever happens to him in court, Leuchter is thoroughly fed up. His reputation has been reviled and his business ruined by professional Holocausters, two of whom, Beate Klarsfeld and Shelly Shapiro, he is now suing for \$25 million.

* * * *

Books That Speak for and to the Majority

***The Dispossessed Majority** by Wilmot Robertson. No one who reads this all-encompassing study of the American predicament will ever again view his country in the same light. The author brilliantly recounts the tragedy of a great people, the Americans of Northern European descent, who founded and built the U.S. and whose decline is the chief cause of America's decline. Although replete with cogent criticism of the people and events which have brought America low, the book ends on a positive, optimistic note, which envisions a resurgent American Majority liberating its institutions from the control of intolerant intellectuals innately programmed to destroy what they could never create. Over 150,000 copies sold. Updated, expanded edition; 613 pages, index, bibliography, 1,000 footnotes. Hardcover, \$35; softcover, \$15. Condensed paperback edition, 364 pages, no scholarly frills, \$7.50.

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

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

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

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

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

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

The Ideal and Destiny by Richard McCulloch. An 11th-hour philosophy for racial salvation. Championing the cause of Northern European man, this extremely intelligent diagnosis and prognosis of our time of troubles tells us how to rise above the nationalism, internationalism, and religious and class sectarianism that have broken us asunder. To ensure our resurgence, the author has developed new and constructive ways of understanding history, economics, sociology, anthropology, culture and aesthetics, especially the latter. He launches a bitter attack on altruism, which he defines as the quest for nonexistence, and on the "metaphysical significance" given by the media to all the failed programs and programmers of society. Hardcover, 534 pages, \$20.

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

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

A New Theory of Human Evolution by Sir Arthur Keith. The greatest modern anthropologist is almost unknown to the American reading public. This is Keith's major work and contains the principal threads of his ideas about evolution and the constructive role played by nationalism and prejudice in race building and genetic progress. No book offers a more penetrating rebuttal to the Boas school of anthropology, whose unfounded assertions about racial equality have dominated Western thought for most of this century. Hardcover, 451 pages, \$22.

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

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

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

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

Instauration. Wilmot Robertson's monthly magazine, essentially an ongoing update of *The Dispossessed Majority*, fully briefs its subscribers on the political, economic and cultural war being waged against Euro-Americans. Only by understanding what is being done to us—and how it is being done—can we mount an intelligent defense. *Instauration* raises Majority morale by projecting and detailing the race's great potential. A mental and physical tonic that will keep you in touch with people who think as you do and who are doing something about our predicament. Now in its 16th year. Twelve issues annually: \$30 third class; \$39 first class; \$40 Canada; \$44 foreign (surface mail); \$56 foreign (air).

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