

Instauration®

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When America Goes Down

When the quick and grinning fire burns our epitaph on ice,
When the mad seas breach the ramparts and demand we pay the price,
Will our twained lives split asunder, will our love submerge and drown,
Will we cling tight through the thunder as America goes down?

When the fungal growth that's fastened on our cities lifts and flies,
When the pioneering spirit of our forebears falls and dies,
Will we still lie curled together in our broken marriage bed,
Will our love still be forever when America is dead?

While the parasite is eating through our sweet and happy dream,
While the nightmare is descending and the sleeper cannot scream,
While the night is wrapped with creeping in all shades of black and brown,
Will you wash my wounds by weeping while this land of ours goes down?

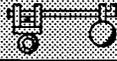
When the rising god of History starts to beat the drums of doom,
When this "rich and diverse culture" seals its democratic tomb,
Will we march along in sorrow with a dumb, funereal tread,
Will we make love tomorrow when America is dead?

As the blood climbs through the rainbow may I hold your heart once more?
As the color of our skin becomes our uniform of war,
Will your warmth still slide into my grip when chaos marries dread,
Will your womb receive my worship when our sacred land is dead?

When America goes down, my love, when the time arrives to pay
For the malice of the piper and producer of the play,
And our image on the screen is of a sad and tragic clown—
What will there be between us when America goes down?

Vic Olvir

The Safety Valve



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

□ There they were at FDR's and Eleanor's grave. Who could erase the poignancy of it all? Kid Clinton was actually biting his lower lip while co-President Hillary communed with the ghostly ghost of La Boca Grande. 669

□ In their natural habitats, blacks do not address each other as "brother" or "sister." This exclusionary routine of U.S. Negroes is a result of solidarity—indeed, enmity—for all whites. When minority whites the world over start to display the same racial bonhomie—then the resistance. 332

□ I was astonished ten years ago when queer Sir Anthony Blunt showed that the Queen of England had colluded with her prime ministers to make Buckingham Palace a safe haven for a British traitor. I was equally astonished to see a wartime draft dodger made Commander-in-Chief of the U.S. Armed Forces, with few signs of outrage from veteran organizations and the public. Until recently draft dodging was—in the military code—on a par with desertion in the face of the enemy. Canadian subscriber

□ While attending a holiday family reunion, I was talking to a very liberal relative who has taught for many years in an excellent suburban school district. In a lull in the conversation, this relative, who obviously had had a bad week, quietly sighed: "You know, every problem child I've ever had has been a minority." 330

□ In a recent Safety Valve, Zip 111 was correct in pointing out that very often white females who choose to miscegenate have had dysfunctional fathers. I have two sisters who are wrecks, one an alcoholic and the other a heroin addict. Both have been extensively in-

involved with black male criminals. Both began as sullen and rebellious adolescents trying to hurt their parents, particularly their father. What began as bad habits turned out to be utterly debilitating and even life-threatening as the women aged. 222

□ A few years back I knew a nice, thirtyish, British blonde who had become pregnant by her Scandinavian/American boyfriend. The situation was not planned and caused her much stress, but she could not bring herself to abort. When her condition became obvious, she was surprised at the number of Jews interested in adopting her baby. She chose to keep the child, a son, who today is a blond, blue-eyed handful, who will never know how close he came to being brought up as a Jew. I can only wonder how many other Majority females in similar situations have made less courageous decisions and have unwittingly contributed to the genetic advancement of a certain neo-Semitic thoughttrace. 613

□ I believe that helping the blacks in Somalia is only a second priority. I think we are really trying to secure our position on the Horn of Africa, which should be in friendly hands, since it controls the main shipping lanes from the Persian Gulf to Europe and America. That's the route our ships use to bring us Middle East petroleum. It's a crucial spot and should never be allowed to fall into the hands of anti-American black Africans. 880

□ When a soapbox fundamentalist was yelling "Jesus Saves," I heard a passing Jew reply, "Moses Invests." 559

□ White inmates in general have Negro culture pounded at them in every area. To have to endure this sensory overload amounts to nothing short of cruel and unusual punishment and a violation of the Eighth Amendment. Unknown to most white taxpayers the racially oriented Black Entertainment Television (BET) is aired in many prisons. White inmates are forced to endure black videos with their hate-filled messages by such rap stars as Sister Souljah. This is mental cruelty in its rawest form. Prison inmate

□ In the late 1950s Dean Acheson, Secretary of State, addressed a labor convention in Kansas City (MO). He introduced himself by telling a story:

A professor of psychology in a woman's college decided to carry on an experiment in class. When the young women had seated themselves, he held a sheet of paper at arm's length and let it fall to the floor. He then asked the young women to tell what thoughts the falling paper provoked. One said it made her think of falling autumn leaves. Another said she thought of falling snow. A third said, "It makes me think of sex." "Sex?" exclaimed the surprised professor. "Why sex?" "I don't

know," replied the girl, "but everything makes me think of sex."

Dean Acheson then told the union delegates that everything made him think of foreign affairs. He then launched into his speech. 951

□ Instead of using a two-by-four to get his attention, every Instaurationist should clobber his liberal neighbor with a copy of Wilmot Robertson's *The Ethnostate*. Canadian subscriber

□ Political power means organization. Organization requires a collective identity, intelligent leaders and politically disposable money, in that order. Note the racial pecking order in the U.S. Only the Jews are strong in all three categories. Africans have a strong identity, but few intelligent leaders and little money to burn on politics. Majority members have money and intelligent would-be leaders, but no sense of group identity. Our first task therefore is to increase our people's race consciousness. Leaders, money, organization and power will follow. 752

□ Black leaders, whether nationalist or integrationist, are all corrupt scoundrels. The race game for them is just a hustle. All intelligent blacks, including Farrakhan, know that a black state would be a nightmare. They are not seriously calling for one. It is just a vague threat, a way to con whitey—and each other. As long as we are weak, they will always find us more useful as enemies than as friends. We are truly wretched if we think we need such allies. 802

□ Some Chosenites used to complain that America's annual billions just weren't enough to compensate Israel for its supposedly indispensable help fighting communism. Obviously a new enemy will help: Islam. A good deal for the Chosenites, as Muslims are likely to be around a lot longer than Marxists. Belgian subscriber

□ I wish to thank Instauration for introducing me to the sadly neglected works of Thomas Carlyle. After reading a short article about

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him in *Best of Instauration 1978*, I was moved to seek out his series of lectures entitled, "On Heroes and Hero-Worship." It is, quite simply, one of the most enlightening books I have ever read. I highly recommend it to fellow Instaurationists. The lessons learned therein may find a great deal of practical application in our modern struggle for racial survival.

809

□ I agree with Zip 220 (Backtalk, March 1993) that fag-bashing is a diversion we can ill afford. The homosexual problem is unworthy of our emotional and intellectual energy. Nature seems to be taking care of it anyway. Let the Rush Limbaughs and Pat Robertsons of the world rail at the homos and their agenda. Our response should be a disinterested silence.

272

□ Yugo-Skandich Bank, one of Belgrade's biggest, can't return depositor's money. Its owner has fled to, you guessed it, Israel.

355

□ It's interesting to note how closely the word *bigot* lines up with the fine old German phrase *Bei Gott*. Racialists often find themselves labeled the former merely for, as it were, exclaiming the latter, as in "*Bei Gott* (or its English equivalent) those damned minorities are a lazy bunch!" *Bigot*, the exclamatory call to arms of the killer-bee liberals, contrasts with *Bei Gott* as kitchen grease contrasts with *Bon Ami*. Instaurationists daily search the skies for the smallest signs of racial improvement and are therefore *Bei Gott* no Bigots!

220

□ In British Columbia we have many unique situations that we should all be proud of. The best is that almost all the Asian crime families have opened offices in Vancouver, and four of them have moved their head offices here. This is a country where the police are more afraid of a bad press than they are of not enforcing the law, where the courts have adopted the Freudian code of charging the society and not the criminal.

Canadian subscriber

□ I'm trying to start a new trend in the movement. Instead of constantly crying and griping over the same old Jewish/minority/liberal problems ad nauseam, as has been our habit, how about putting some thought into the future and what us white folk should do after we win. Let's talk about (argue or whatever) these things for a change.

801

□ America's budget-breaking fascination with the welfare of Israel is explained not so much by the political machinations of six million U.S. Jews, but by the spiritual enumerations of 40 million fundamentalist Christians who see in Israel's brief history the confirmation of Biblical prophecy. Each Sunday a thousand Bible-banging preachers point to Israel as the locus for Armageddon, the religious Big Bang that will pit the Forces of Evil against the Christian Good Guys in an End Time struggle sure to usher in a millennia of happiness for all True Believers. But what about all those non-Christianity-accepting Jews standing around

watching the carnage from the safety of their automobile agencies, law firms and department stores? According to the Born Againers, they're likely as not to scamper for conversion once they see the True Face of God. That'll be the day!

020

□ I believe that most of us agree with Instauration's classic cover editorial (June 1992): *America Is Dead*. So what's with all the Chicken Little hand-wringing and gnashing of teeth over the last election? We should be rejoicing rather than whining. Clinton's warmed over Keynesian economic package will do nothing more than hasten the long overdue demise of King Money. This presidency has divisiveness, incompetency and failure written all over it. The more disastrous it turns out to be, the better the chances for a wake-up call for our people.

927

□ Rush Limbaugh is not unlike Majority Renegade of the Year Fred Barnes. He knows the score, but chooses to remain within politically correct limits and rake in the megabucks. My fondest fantasy is for the big guy to be yanked from his limo en route to his broadcast studio and mugged by a pack of Muds.

720

□ Most of the people who attend professional basketball games are white. Strange, isn't it, how the blacks depend so much on the hated honky to support their jumpin' and jivin'?

191

□ After perusing once again my February issue of the world's greatest magazine, I feel I must comment on a rare, egregious mistake of John Nobull. In his otherwise excellent column he refers to "the works of dead white males—Jesus, Plato, Virgil, and so on. I have one criticism: Jesus was in all probability not even literate. Certainly no "works" can be credited to his name. Mr. Nobull and those other well-meaning Instaurationists who try to reconcile their white racism with their worship of a dead Semitic Jew should bear in mind that, if Jesus ever came back, they'd probably be the first to hope that he'd be on the next boat for Asia, along with the rest of the wogs. Other than that, great article!

181

□ Zip 696 (Feb. 1993) faults Rep. Henry Hyde for his efforts in reducing federal funding for abortion, saying, "Next time you're mugged in Chicago, send your doctor's bill to Rep. Hyde. . ." My impression is that the vast majority of customers at abortion clinics are white women unwilling to go through the pain and inconvenience of pregnancy, delivery and then giving their child up for adoption. Black females keep their babies, often dropping out of school to set up shop as welfare queens. It is their children who are likely to mug you in Chicago or elsewhere.

301

□ We are not a realistic nation. If we were, we would not spend \$20,000 each a year

keeping some 2,000 felons on death row. They would be GONE. Further, we would resurrect laws that in at least some 38 states have or once had mandated the castration of rapists, child molesters and sex criminals. As it is, these perverts get a few months in the hoosegow and, within days or sometimes hours of being turned loose by our kindly parole system, they repeat the offense. I say again, we are not a realistic nation. Are we even sensible?

726

□ Just as the former U.S.S.R. is breaking up along ethnic lines, so it seems likely that eventually the U.S. will do the same. Fascism is based on biology/genetics; socialism/communism is based on class. Both ideologies are one-dimensional, but within limitations they are both correct. So maybe they should be combined. In my opinion an ethnostate should only be governed by the productive classes. It would be a computerized, planned economy. Production would be for use and not for private profit. Sooner or later, it would have to be complemented with eugenics. Without all this, the ethnostate concept would soon be back to square one, regardless of racial or ethnic composition. The Alpha money-grubbers would be back in power. I would suggest a CommuNazi Party be formed sometime to help bring ethnostates into being.

598

□ Shouldn't we call the Skinheads all over the world "freedom fighters"? If it did nothing more, it would confuse the muddle-heads.

803

□ Fast theft is black; slow theft is Jewish.

922

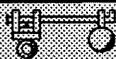
□ With the dispensing of tariffs that once kept our firms and American branch plants profitable, we Canadians have in reality become an American colony full of trees, water and passive whites who will endure any degradation of their heritage because they have been systematically convinced by the multi-cults that they haven't one. I am almost convinced that Trudeau and Mulroney, being French and Irish Catholics, had a sort of deep-seated hatred of anything remotely English in character and were so personally enriched by the destruction of English Canada that they were willing to destroy the lives of their own kinsmen in their vengeance. As the world now operates, my country's greatest enemy is still my neighbor.

Canadian subscriber

□ I have seen the grandchildren of Polish peasants who immigrated to the U.S. grow up. While of pure Polish blood, they are far different from their grandparents who grew up in the old country. They illustrate what Spengler wrote, "A tribe cannot migrate." When members of a tribe migrate, they are subject to a different climate and food—and they change. Years ago some families in Japan split. Some sons went to the U.S.; others to Brazil. The third generation, cousins, are markedly different. One would hardly believe they were of the same race.

482

The Safety Valve



□ We need to get used to the idea that America Is Dead. This should be easy when we acknowledge that most Americans prefer to watch *Roseanne* and drink beer while watching blacks play ball.

775

□ Sophia Loren says that she is going to Somalia because of *her* sense of shame at what is occurring there. She wants to find out what the West must do. As always, black crime, white shame.

French subscriber

□ Homosexuality is far from being a genetic thing. Dr. Pottenger found that tomcats, on poor diets, became queers. No, not in the first generation, but in the third. The biochemists are not yet smart enough to pinpoint the ingredients or lack of ingredients that cause males to acquire perverted sexual instincts. Considering that the American diet is the staliest and most unwholesome that was ever consumed in any large country, is it surprising that there are probably many more queers in the U.S. per capita than in the Roman Empire at its worst?

606

□ The praise given the late Thurgood Marshall and Arthur Ashe was unbelievable! Deified by the media, their deaths became state occasions. Have we as a nation gone mad!?

981

□ Following the murders of a number of Canadian tourists in the Miami area, the Canadian Automobile Assn. has issued a warning to all of its members urging them to exercise extreme caution while motoring in southern Florida. Would it be safe to assume that Canadians—and Germans—are not being murdered by elderly retired white Floridians?

Canadian subscriber

□ If the goal is to weaken the Chosen's use of the Holocaust to extort, then attempts to deny that it happened or that it was less extreme than claimed are not the best way to reach that goal. Even the most cautious attack on the Holocaust will alienate nine out of ten people, while the argument that, sure, the Holocaust was terrible, but don't forget the atrocities in Ukraine, Cambodia and Mao's China often elicit a sympathetic response.

915

□ As Europe ages, it is often argued that it must let in a flood of youthful immigrants to pay for the retiree bulge. The question of whether the new browns will want to pay for the old whites is left unexamined.

110

□ Liberal publications often put the word "aliens" in quotation marks, as though it would be politically incorrect to question their right to immigrate.

551

□ Some months ago the British Spectator magazine had an article by a Polish Jew charg-

ing that without Jews, Poland is a disaster. Recently BBC reported that the Chief Rabbi in Budapest remarked that were it not for its Jews, Hungary would be known for nothing but donuts and apricot brandy. When Poles, Hungarians and quite a few others are told of their inferiority by Jews, they must remain silent. To object would be anti-Semitic.

336

□ I read that Bill Gates, the \$7-billion man who founded Microsoft, is engaged to a young woman employee in his company. Her picture shows her to be a nice-looking girl, but far from being a sex queen or glamour girl—more like what used to be called "the girl next door." Gates seems to have his head screwed on right. Of course, being the richest man in the U.S. and non-Jewish, he doesn't get a very good press. His company was recently investigated for breaking anti-trust laws.

327

□ I've seen Instauration intellectuals deride Joe Six Pack. I see the point. But Joe is not quite so likely to have his instincts educated out of him.

468

□ I am convinced there isn't one non-Jew in the Middle East, from Iraq through Egypt, who doesn't wish, more or less fervently, that the good-natured, slovenly old Ottoman Empire was back.

087

□ *The Ethnostate* has arrived and I am duly impressed with the depth of the arguments. There is little reason for the American Library Association to keep it off library shelves, next to less realistic academic monographs on faraway ethnostates, especially after the U.S.S.R.'s split. One thing we are likely to hear more about from the White House is "D.C. statehood." Why not full nationality? Would it cost more than parasitic Israel? The savings would be huge if Congress sat in another country.

208

□ I've been intrigued by the recent spate of Establishment stories regarding a likely genetic predisposition towards bisexuality and homosexuality. Needless to say, none of the reports mentioned a dysgenic connection to deviant behavior. When we recall obvious hybrid homos like Oscar Wilde and J. Edgar Hoover, such a connection becomes quite plausible. But what are we to surmise when handsome, clean-cut Majority types (the late Rock Hudson and Hoover's longtime catamite, Clyde Tolson) inexplicably gravitate towards perversion as the proverbial moth to the flame? Does the confusion of racial identity presage a confusion of sexual identity? Can this hold true even if the dysgenic infusion occurred many generations previously and did not subsequently repeat? On the same subject, I would point out that we should welcome, not deplore, the edict of the Clinton duumvirate legalizing faggotry in the Armed Forces. We should advocate extending that edict to the FBI, BATF and the U.S. Marshals

Service as well. An affirmative action of prancing perverts, raging bulldykes, knuckle draggers and jungle bunnies cannot be nearly as effective when it comes to defending Israel, shooting down white activists and their families, and other humanitarian measures designed to bring in the Brave New World Order envisioned by ZOG.

900

□ Why don't those of us who have more than just the bare minimum of gray matter start a new trend instead of constantly griping and sniveling over the problems of the world caused by Jews, blacks, other Third Worlders and homosexuals, as has been our style for about five or six decades now? Why don't we start knocking around some thoughts on what the New Dawn should be like? Of course, a lot of the way things will be depends on which faction attains the position of leadership (religious, non-religious, National Socialist, democratic). However, every one of us is going to have something to say about how he wants the world to change, and I think we should start discussing this in preparation of the change. This would be a lot more productive than continuously rehashing the same old trite complaints.

Prison inmate

□ Where is the wave of indignation in this sorry land? The Constitution, at least the one we once had before it was torn to shreds by the so-called courts, prohibited double jeopardy—being tried twice for the same offense. On dozens of instances in the past few years people have been tried a second time for a so-called crime after they have been acquitted by a jury. The Feds merely rename the offense "violation of civil rights," and again the party stands trial on the identical facts as heard by the first jury. What ridiculous double-talk. The L.A. police officers were right about being caught in that trap. In the name of both legal justice and common sense, when does merely changing the name of the crime void the constitutional guarantee? It happens when the Feds wish to "persecute" not prosecute.

726

□ When I was a child I used to enjoy the old Nestles commercials on TV—the ones with the fluffy, lovable mutt who played the piano and sang: "N-E-S-T-L-E-S, Nestles makes the very best. . .chaw-klit!" I used to wait for the big moment when the pup's jaws would snap shut to end the ad. I've always remembered the dog's name, Farfel. Not a name you're likely to forget. Well, guess what? Farfel, it turns out, is Yiddish for a type of hand-tooled noodle kosher cooks were so adept at tossing around. Man oh man, the boys on Madison Ave. really have us twisted around their little fingers!

782

□ As I took around at the racist movement, I see a sad and sorry representation for our folk. It seems that there is no really defined purpose or direction. We are like a group of chickens with our heads lopped off, running in different directions. There is no order or organization, no infrastructure, no bureaucracy, only stints on television talk shows.

405

Bonn Is Playing a Dangerous Game

German politicians, fat and sleek from years of Bratwurst, beer and potatoes slathered with heaping hunks of butter, are preparing to adopt desperate measures in a foolish, farcical and, we may be sure, useless attempt to slow the growth of German patriotic movements. I refer to the shameless machinations now underway by the so-called Office for the Protection of the Constitution (BFV), to gather "evidence" for the purpose of legally abolishing the Republican Party, Germany's preeminent right-wing party, which won over 8% of the vote in a recent election in the *Land* (state) of Hesse. Its leader, Franz Schönhuber, a former Waffen SS NCO, claims that it could get 20% of the votes in upcoming elections. This may or may not be true. The point is that the ruling political parties, who have run West Germany since the founding of the Federal Republic in 1949, are now openly trying to destroy legitimate opposition parties by the spurious pretext of "defending" the German Constitution. What they are really defending is the hammerlock on the German state that the Christian Democratic and Social Democratic parties have exercised for lo these many years.

Let there be no mistake. Few Germans will be tricked by this shabby maneuver. Bonn's political hacks can babble on from now until doomsday about their love of democracy and hatred for "extremism." This will not hide the fact that to save their political skins they are willing to use the laws in a blatantly unjust and partisan fashion to exclude from the political system people, such as Republican Party voters, who represent a threat to their personal fiefdoms. Even those honest souls who do not support the Republican Party or agree with its positions recognize this. The end result is the slow but steady erosion of the legitimacy of the current German political structure. This is a slippery slope down which Germans of all parties should refuse to descend.

The traditional German parties are clearly frightened and humiliated by the recent waves of "neo-Nazi" violence and the strong support such violence has received from many ordinary Germans. Party hacks feel the warm breath of real political opposition on their necks, an opposition that could wreck the cozy arrangement that has existed since 1949 between the major political parties.

When the Third Reich was demolished in 1945, no German political parties existed. Contrary to myths created since WWII, the German people had overwhelmingly supported Adolf Hitler, for better or worse. There was no "German resistance" to speak of, except that of the German soldiers and civilians who were resisting the Allied air and ground invasion of their country. True, there were individual and organized opponents of the Nazi regime,

but these people were, with few exceptions, regarded as traitors by the average German. Many of them had openly supported the Allies during the war and a large number were Communists. Given the opportunity, the Reds would have put patriotic Germans in concentration camps instead of Jews, Stalinists and other state enemies. Most of the other resisters were resentful aristocrats and plutocrats who hated Hitler for "usurping" the power they felt was rightfully theirs. The anti-Nazi ranks also included a scattering of soft-hearted liberals and a coterie of churchmen (we all know what a herd of race traitors and simpletons are to be found in that group!). These assorted renegades had been content to openly or secretly support the Allies while German cities were going up in flames, German children were being incinerated and East German women raped en masse. There were some German patriots who honestly opposed the Nazi regime, but most of them drew the line at taking sides with the enemies who clearly wanted to wipe the German nation off the face of the earth. They may not have supported Hitler, but he was the legally elected leader of their country and their country came first. What kind of German, what kind of human being would stand shoulder to shoulder with the likes of Henry Morgenthau or Stalin?

It quickly became obvious to even the most bitter German haters in the Allied camp that a strong Germany was essential for the rebuilding of Europe and the West's defense against the Soviet Union. This meant that some kind of German state had to be erected on the ruins of the Third Reich. Pitching around for some useful toadies, the Allies came up with a sprinkling of relatively honest and principled Germans, such as Konrad Adenauer, as well as a whole raft of political scum, such as Willy Brandt. The latter was an excellent example of the leftists who held loyalty to their Marxist principles above loyalty to their country. It was never conclusively proved that Brandt was a Soviet agent, although the rumor haunted NATO for years. What is clear is that this feckless political operator ensured that many such agents were stationed throughout West Germany. He could not even keep the Reds out of his private office!

Once the Germans were *hors de combat* in what Jews called the Good War, the familiar lawyer-politicians and opportunists who infest every Western country lost no time in coming to the fore in Germany. The main difference between them and other Western pols is that the Germans tended to grovel more lowly and despise their own people with more wholehearted earnestness. Many of these staunch "democrats" were former Nazis who had made the necessary cosmetic changes in their *curricula vi-*

tae and who now were more than willing to trumpet all the nonsense being spouted by the genuine leftists.

Most Germans simply shrugged and went along to get along. They had little choice. Besides, they had the Red Army to think about. Happily, after the first few years of occupation, the Western Allies halted their orgy of rape and plunder. Since Germany was basically a Western country, its alignment with the West was natural, no matter how distasteful the circumstances that led to the alliance.

As the years went by, Germany became rich and strong again, though the credit must go to the hard-working German people, not to the insipid political maneuverings of their politicians.

It was during the German "economic miracle" that a severe labor shortage set in. A *Gastarbeiter* (guest worker) system was established to take advantage of cheap labor from Turkey, Spain, Yugoslavia and elsewhere. This was never meant to be a program of permanent immigration. "Guest" and "gast" mean the same thing and, as we know, guests and fish smell after three days. Instead of enforcing their immigration laws with rigor, German politicians let things slide. The result is a huge Turkish immigrant population and a severe "alien" problem. With the collapse of Soviet communism and the chaos in Eastern Europe, Germany's liberal political asylum laws and wealth have be-

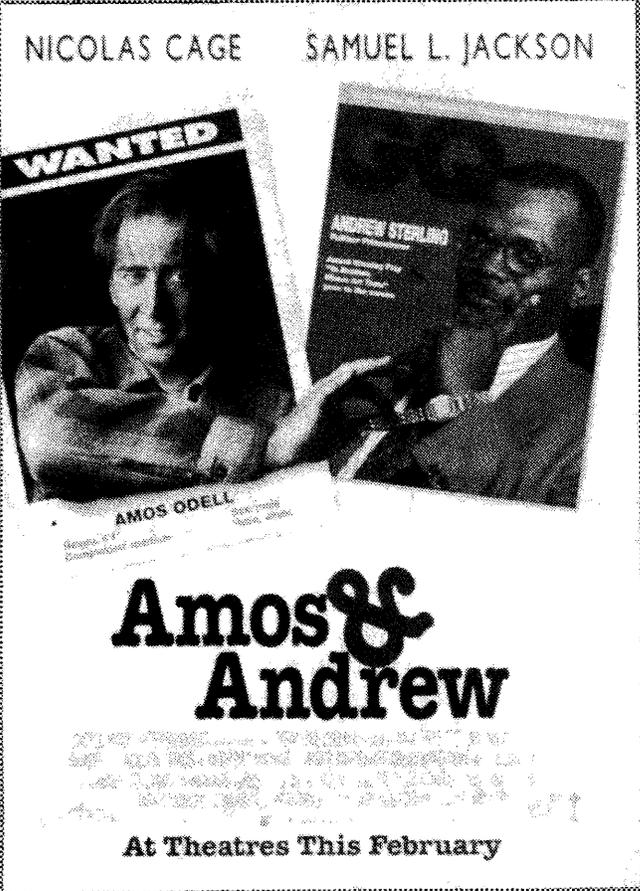
come a magnet for all the flotsam and jetsam of Europe, Africa, Asia and the Middle East. The human flood is somewhat similar to the Hispanic influx now engulfing Southern California and Texas.

For decades German governments refused to take decisive action to change the immigration/asylum laws and deport the foreigners. This was the main cause of the rise of the radical right. These rightists are what the German fat-cats are now trying to stamp out. It's too late, even though the German government has recently taken some steps to modify the asylum laws. You cannot put toothpaste back in the tube. The political bankruptcy of the traditional parties and the spinelessness of their leaders have been exposed for all to see.

If the German politicians succeed in their ignoble effort to suppress democracy by banning legitimate opposition parties, they will pay a heavy price in the future. Nothing will stop the march of an aroused German patriotism. The politicians are merely sitting on the lid of a gigantic pressure cooker. When it blows, it may take Europe with it.

There is a lesson here for American liberals and "conservatives." If they think that partisan laws and threats will suppress *our* movement, they are headed for a nasty surprise.

N.B. FORREST



NICOLAS CAGE SAMUEL L. JACKSON

WANTED

AMOS ODELL

ANDREW STERLING

Amos & Andrew

At Theatres This February

What's Wrong Here?

For starters, the white is named "Amos," not the black.

And feast your eyes on the *white* hand stealing the watch from the black!

Can you get any further from reality than this?

Evidently Vanity Fair, which ran this full-page ad for the movie, *Amos & Andy*, in its February 1993 issue, wasn't too worried about the upside-down portrayal of the real world!

Revolution of the Soul

The America of 1992 is not the country I was born in. It is not the country my father fought two wars for or the country that my ancestors fought a civil war to try to preserve as a constitutional state, founded so the blood of their blood would always be able to call it their homeland. No, America is not now the country that 300 years of sweat, tears and blood created. It is changed. It is now something I do not know and cannot call my own.

Like my fellow countrymen, I now walk through a land filled with strangers and ruled by people who, if they ever were Americans, have lost all claim to that once great title. It is true that the tanks and armed soldiers of an African dictatorship do not yet own our streets. But wait until the first true ripples of revolt spread across this land. Then you will see the tanks.

The American dictatorship is less crude, but infinitely crueler, more dangerous and more powerful. Already it has wrought fearful havoc among our people, who wander about confused and bewildered, angry, bitter, cynical and despairing, as television spews forth a mountain of lies so ridiculous that one might think that the whole thing was a joke, if the reality was not so grim. We are living a grotesque sitcom called the United States of America.

Is there any use fighting it, this monster that has consumed our homeland? Are we doomed to a life of watching everything our ancestors built torn to pieces, stolen by the alien hands and twisted into a ghastly mockery of all that our country was supposed to be?

Are we bound inextricably to affirmative action, to the oppressiveness of the Chosen, who circle above and permeate our culture like a buzzard; to illegal immigration, which floods our cities and makes our children strangers in their own land; to an economy ruled by smirking thieves and conmen, while hordes of decent, hard-working men and women go without a job, without even the hope of a job? Are we to be the pathetic toys of clown politicians, huckster clergymen, cardboard generals, strutting criminals, whole classes and races of vagabonds and beggars, George Will and William F. Buckley, Maplethorpe and Manilow, Bush and Barney Frank, Marion Barry and Stephen Solarz, the multiethnic and multicultural Rainbow Coalition, the I Have a Dream demagogues and welfare checks? Crack Kills and so do cruise missiles aimed at Baghdad, though you wouldn't know it from what the boys at the Pentagon say. It's a wunnerful life.

But it is still my life and my land and I will never give an inch. The revolution has started, in my soul.

We can't run away from this. There is no running off to a desert island or retreating to a cabin in the Rockies. This revolution has to be fought out here. Do you think you can sit it out? Do you think you can play the role of a trimmer, lie low and hope the storm passes? Do you really think you can "rise above it"? Scorn it all? Or give up without firing a shot?

Sorry, but whether you like it or not, you are in this fight up to your eyeballs. There will be no sitting on the sidelines. Sure, you will be able to play "Let's Pretend" for a while yet, but you will pay a high price for fence-sitting.

Every Majority American must understand that he is in a life and death struggle. Either we will seize control of the situation and do what is necessary to reverse the course of events, or our people will vanish from the face of the earth—and they will de-

serve to. Life and survival are only granted to those who fight for it. That the "meek will inherit the earth" is pure eyewash.

The revolution must start in our souls, our hearts and our minds. This is not the moment to strike a blow against the empire. But it is certainly time to start building an inner fortress that will stand firm against the trials to come.

It is not enough to mumble about what is wrong with the country or shake your head with disgust at the scenes around you.

The first step is to accept one simple fact: The U.S., as it is constituted and governed today, is no longer our country. The forms may remain, but the spirit has flown. You will find no justice in the courts. The laws have been perverted and do violence to our ancient codes, handed down for a thousand years. This country's relations with its neighbors are shameless and shameful; blustering threats or cringing obsequiousness, depending on whether the object of the nation's attention is a backward and incompetent desert land populated by people of whom we know nothing, or a vicious little racial state plunked down in the middle of a sea of hostile natives, the inhabitants of which we know all too well.

If you are a Majority American and believe that this land is still your land, you are *non compos mentis*. It will not be your land again without a terrible amount of sacrifice and struggle. Get it into your head that you have no country, that your homeland is currently in the hands of your mortal enemies and traitors.

Once you accept the truth, that you are living in an occupied land, everything will be much clearer. Once you accept the real situation, it takes much of the sting away. The various ethnic groups which have invaded the country are openly trying to tear it to pieces. You just can't understand how "Americans" could do this. When you come to realize that these people are not Americans, you will begin to understand why they act the way they do. It is natural for foreign enemies to act like foreign enemies. Remember the warning, "All enemies, foreign and domestic," in the Constitution? Tom Harkin, George Will, Edwin Edwards. These are domestic enemies. Howard Metzenbaum, Yitzhak Shamir and that Mexican illegal who just took away your job at the construction site. They are foreign enemies. Expect them to act out their hostility and you will not be disappointed. Remember, being born within the physical confines of the U.S. does not make you an American. Would the Hindus have called an English child born in India during the Raj an Indian? If they had, the child's father would have given them the point of his sword. A person can acquire another country, but it is a process of the heart and soul, and the chromosomes cannot clash too greatly with those of the true sons of the soil.

Once you have adopted the view that you are living in enemy-occupied territory, you will find every outrage easier to bear. Lies coming out of the radio and television? No surprise. Insane laws, depriving you of your rights and robbing your children of their birthright? Only to be expected. Noisome filth dressed in expensive suits sitting in the legislature of what was once your country? Why not? Somebody has to run a conquered territory.

Having passed the stage of thinking that a new team of court jesters and professor buffoons can resurrect a corpse, you will begin to think about what we really have to do.

This is where the passive resistance and the walling off of the system comes in. You stop wasting time waiting for "them" to do something, for a new crop of lawyer-politicians to betray their very nature and actually do something noble and worthwhile. You stop listening to the twaddle coming out of the tube. In no time the announcers spouting out the controlled news start to look like (and sound like) deranged robots. You wonder how you ever paid any attention to them. You read newspapers only to keep up with world news, to ensure that, if California falls off into the Pacific, you will not go uninformed. You will withdraw from all activities that put you in contact with the enemy. Why spend time with them for any reason? If you cannot avoid some connection with them, you limit yourself to going through the motions.

Many readers of *Instauration* will consider such tactics, if they can be called that, useless. If you hunger for drama and immediate change, then these critics have a point. And I would never suggest that we do nothing positive and direct. To be sure, when the opportunities present themselves, you should seize

them (such as the chance to vote for a pro-Majority political candidate, a luxury few of us enjoy).

Others will say that it seems that all of our publications and efforts at spreading our message are useless, that we are only talking to ourselves. The fact is that our message is being spread into every corner of the country every day. We don't know for sure how many enlightened people there are, that is true. But never assume that even the most modest efforts are without value.

Throw a rock or a pebble into a pond and watch the ripples spread. It is the same with our message. You may leave a copy of *Instauration* on an airport bench. It may be picked up and thrown in the trash. Or it may be picked up by a man of wealth and power who for the first time is exposed to a different point of view—and decides to take action.

Each one of us must go through this revolution of the soul. It is a long journey. Many of our readers have already successfully completed it.

Join them!

N.B. FORREST

A Strategy for Resurgence

For grass roots consciousness-raising, it is now prime time. The problem with most conservatives is that their goals are too limited. They shy away from creating the political, economic, religious, cultural and media structures necessary for survival. They never get around to studying the tactics of the ADL and AIPAC and to figuring out how Majority members can create adequate countermeasures. Instead, they dream of Rambo-type right-wing acts, marches and street fighting, all while believing that their dreams cannot become reality until social conditions reach the boiling point.

I have a different view, perhaps because I have spent so much of my life in military logistics. I have learned that for every hour a certain type of tank is running, eight man-hours of maintenance may be required. Troops train for months, if not years, for combat and often participate in only a few weeks of the real thing before they get rotated out. So much preparation goes into getting ready for war that combat is often a letdown. For what we want to accomplish, political action is only the tip of the iceberg of behind-the-scenes organizing and consciousness-raising.

The ultimate objective is racial survival and the creation of the political, social, media, governmental, religious and economic structures necessary to support our survival. We must learn to identify who controls the strategic choke-points of society and vigorously oppose alien control of any power area that influences our destiny as a people. Our struggle for self-determination must include a thorough understanding of the tragic consequences suffered by our people, when after arriving in America, they gave up their folk identity.

Most Northern European Americans now have no identity whatsoever or practice an inverted identity by supporting minority racism. In their social and business relations, they have unfortunately adopted alien interests. What they must do is construct or attach themselves to a support base. Even a spy operating deep in enemy territory has contact with a home base. We must link up with people who are the most likely to be sympathetic and build outwards from that area of strength.

The first step is for the incipient Majority activist to identify the ethnic group to which he has or should have the closest links (Scottish Americans, Swedish Americans, German Americans, as well as "American Americans," the group that has severed practi-

cally all its cultural ties to its European homeland). He should hasten to join an ethnic organization and learn everything he can about his indigenous culture. At the same time, he should prepare a personal economic base. The more he works with his own kind in business, the less vulnerable he will be to economic threats from minorities.

The next step is to raise the racial consciousness of people who are most similar to himself and most likely to be sympathetic to building a network for future support and referrals. The goal is to win the confidence of moderates and conservatives and move them all the way to the right, transform them from simple-minded and tepid conservatives to ideologically sophisticated right-wingers. This ice-breaking and friend-making phase may take a year or two.

The next step is to expand beyond a handful of confidants to a sizable number of open sympathizers. This stage involves educating the "marginals." The objective is to achieve a critical mass of acceptance so that our ethnicity can be openly professed within a self-supporting group. This is analogous to a patrol that, after achieving enough initial success, reaches the point where it can control a limited area by night or can function in a platoon size rather than a fire team or squad size. As it becomes more successful over time, its area of control expands. Its tactics and operations become more diversified both in terms of their scope and nature.

The next step is to develop power contacts, leveraging off of support within the home base. Wealthy Majority members and influential academics should be cultivated, along with bankers, mediocrats, governmental officials and military officers who are likely to be sympathetic.

The next step is to create an activist organization that functions much like the ADL. It should have the funds necessary to support full-time workers and a few lawyers. It should be capable of actual operations, such as sending representatives to police stations to counter ADL propaganda. When Jewish organizations sue, it should countersue.

There are many more steps, the ultimate objective being to create a nation within a nation. This is the point that separates "kosher conservatives" from genuine white racialists. The ethno-state is the ultimate consequence of the racial viewpoint. This is

the goal Jews have always worked towards. This is also what the IRA did prior to the creation of the Irish Free State. For people of Northern European descent, this may entail not only creating independent cultural, economic and religious organizations, but also shadow provisional governments for different regions of the country. Although these governments have no legal authority, they should try to duplicate in every way possible the functions of conventional government. In some areas, to get maximum bang for the buck, a shadow provisional government may in fact duplicate an existing political party, for instance a rump Republican Party in a northwest state. The difference is that when "our" Republican Party puts up a congressman or senator for office, his objective will be directed towards the eventual creation of a white ethnostate.

All the aforementioned steps should be taken with a gradual escalation of intensity and with considerable patience as conventional structures in America continue to weaken and become more alien and corrupt. Hopefully the conventional structures can be salvaged and turned around; if not, the provisional shadow governments are in place to take over. The big blunder of the South during the War Between the States was that it went to high intensity too soon. Southerners failed to adequately fight the propaganda war against *Uncle Tom's Cabin* and other sources of Northern hatred before going into the combat mode. If the South had expended as much money and man-hours as it spent on the war sending hundreds of thousands of people to canvass door-to-door in the North with arguments and literature for a peaceful secession, it might have accomplished its objective without firing a shot.

After getting thoroughly defeated in conventional warfare, the South went in for the KKK and low-intensity insurgency warfare during the Reconstruction era. Finally, all organized resis-

tance dissolved after Jim Crow entered the picture, and the South kissed and made up. In gratitude, less than a century later, "the System" gave the South the first rumblings of full-blown integration and affirmative action. Today the liberal-minority coalition is showing its gratitude to the military by attempting to "legally" infiltrate it with pink panty boys.

The South used a totally rear-end, backward way to handle the problem of racial and ideological conflict. I can understand the chivalrous impulses that made Southern gentlemen want to clench their fists and fight it out up front. No doubt they thought they could replicate the success of the War of Independence. But, as stated above, the way to go is to start at a low-intensity level and stay at that level until as much has been accomplished as possible. Pursue racial objectives, but keep everything within the realm of respectable, decent and legal behavior for as long as possible. Focus on cadre building, recruitment and education. Avoid eccentric attire and foreign slogans. Create institutions that will survive persecution. Shun organizations that are so focused on one leader that if he is assassinated, like Huey Long, or silenced by his superiors like Father Coughlin or crippled like George Wallace, the movement collapses. The U.S. military has a maxim that an officer should have his men so well trained that if he gets blown away, his men can immediately take over and complete the mission. When Rolf (Rollo) landed in France with his Vikings in 911 A.D., his men were asked the name of their lord. They replied, "We have no lord, we are all equal." ("We are all leaders.") We must get the Nordic initiative working for us. Majority activism has to be diversified, broad-based and organized in depth. No matter what the setbacks, it must keep on growing and keep on coming. All actions must be subordinated to the political objective of winning hearts and minds.

THOR SANNHET

Instauration's very own Baedeker is on the prowl

From Antalya to Troy to Istanbul

Not yet on the international tourist circuit, Antalya on Turkey's southwest coast is a resort town for fatcats. Boring spot! Marmaris, some 75 miles due west, is a medieval Knights of Malta town. Quite interesting, astoundingly low prices, good shopping. Bus from Antalya to Marmaris runs through a stunning countryside. Bus tilts over towards a frightening chasm. I'm the only person who is terrified. Everybody else is Turkish.

Bus from Marmaris to Bodrum, a similar trip. Scenery that cannot be described, a combination of huge distant horizons and gigantic peaks, crags and valleys, studded with thick evergreens. I could be in Norway. Bodrum, another Knights of Malta town. Small harbor surrounded by close, steep, thickly wooded hills and crammed with high rollers' yachts. Centerpiece is a well-preserved European-style castle.

German or French spoken everywhere, if you cannot get by with English. I put up in a lovely "pansyon" with an atrium shaded by the high trees poking through it. My room overlooks a steep street winding down to the harbor. The owner's fetching daughter who manages the desk crosses from shower to family quarters wrapped in a beach towel, her long dripping hair trailing behind her.

Turks are in bad repute, propaganda left over from the Christian-Muslim dichotomy of centuries, the last several of which saw Turks as the Islamic standard bearer. It was not a race fight in its later (or present) stages. So much European blood has entered western Anatolia that there's no longer a major racial cline or break between Dinaric Vienna and Dinaric Armenoid or Mediterranean Anatolia. I'm talking about unofficial Turkey. Official Turkey, the policemen and the magistrates, are still the stern Turks of old. Aside from terrorism, mostly in the east but including a few bank and post office bombings in the west, I never saw nor heard of any crime.

Efes, historic Ephesus, inland from the sea now and bypassed by modern times, is the supposed home of the Virgin Mary, a claim recently boosted by speculation that Christ did not expire in the crucifixion but was spirited away by Essene conspirators. With Jesus in tow, they "ascended into heaven," namely a high, almost unreachable cliff-monastery nicknamed "heaven" and not far from Ephesus. Rumor has it Christ died there of old age, not far from his mother's native city.

Next stop is Kusadasi, a tony town with an enormously long beach paved with untied string bikinis and other cultural artifacts.

Cannakale, next on my itinerary, is on the narrowest point of the Dardanelles, legendary rendezvous and death scene of Hero and Leander. Swimming to see his love in a rough sea, Leander drowned, whereupon the distraught Hero committed suicide. I put up in one of the best hotels in town, amazingly inexpensive. From the rooftop bar and disco I can see a faint glow to the south—the town lights of modern Truva, ancient Troy.

On the way to Troy, I am reminded of some lines from Lewis Carroll's *The Hunting of the Snark*:

*The crew were dismayed by the landscape first,
Which consisted of chasms and crags.*

My Snark is Troy, or anything else that is old, buried and

raiders and presumably singers and weavers of myths traversed Anatolia to Phoenicia and back again; Aeneas would probably have been with Dido at the founding of Carthage, before he arrived in Tuscany.

Back at my hotel, I ask after another nearby Trojan site, Beşik Bay, where Achaean and other trading ships waited out adverse winds and currents in the Dardanelles. The Trojans likely descended on these cornered sailors and extorted "protection" money, thereby inciting not one Trojan War, but ten or twenty. Who knows? The Achaeans paid Homer to sing of their victorious wars, which he compressed into one single ten-year Super Bowl. The Anatolians presumably paid their epic poet or poets to sing the opposite version.



The widespread and obvious white racial stock of Western Anatolia probably derives from the large number of European Muslims who settled there when the Ottoman Empire started to crack. Their older Turkish neighbors to this day are called "Turkomen," who are more Asian looking but still display a European admixture. The Turkomen are rural and live in the traditional pastoral style; the Balkan and southwest Eurasian Muslim whites are more urban.

Back to Istanbul (once Constantinople, earlier Byzantium). The ferry from Cannakale lands precisely at the site where Hero gazed across the strait at Leander. It is now a late Renaissance-style fortress. As we approach, the traffic grows horrendous, the fumes worse. In an atmospheric inversion, I have to assume those clouds of engine fumes would be fatal. A fellow passenger, an architectural student, told me Istanbul's vital services had an impossible time keeping up with the influx of rural-to-city migrants. Effluents and trash are dumped in the Sea of Marmara. The same

body of water provides Istanbul with much of its fish.

shamelessly romantic. I love archaeology. I want ruins that go back so far that nobody even pretends to know their names. My bus stops at a crossroads a few hundred meters from Hisarlik (Troy), a tiny place, but clearly delineated on its hill. Close up, many layers of centuries in each layer, visible in one vertical cut. A walkway through the ruins winds back and forth through and over the dressed stones, the sometimes clearly visible layout structures.

German tourists arrive in groups. There is also a small delegation of quiet, fascinated Japanese. I am the only American.

The Turkish guide books on Troy take the Trojan Horse story literally, though the Western Gate is impassable to an oversized sports car. The locals regard Troy as an Asian place that does not belong to the Achaean and Aegean world. At one time the town almost certainly belonged to Lydians, a now obscure Indo-European people located geographically between Hittites and Achaeans, their language akin to Etruscan. In that respect Virgil was correct, but the great poet and his elite Roman audience and patrons did not care to admit it. Aeneas made it from Troy to Rome, but by way of the Tarquins! We also know that traders,

body of water provides Istanbul with much of its fish.

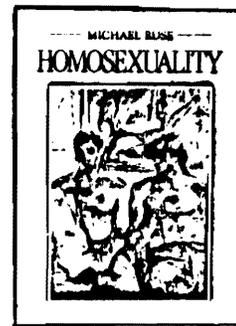
A fine hotel in the posh area of the city, outlandishly inexpensive in the off-season. On a city tour I am placed with a group of middle-aged Germans, befriended by a lovely grandmotherly type who laughs at my limited abilities at Hochdeutsch. Aside from a Mexican couple, I am the only non-Austrian or German.

Gorgeous carpets, handmade, too rich for my blood. Yipes! They do not give them away for free. If you ever take your wife to a good Oriental rug emporium in these parts, pretend to leave your wallet back at your hotel.

Delta Airlines, a lovely dark-haired, dark-eyed flight attendant. Where from? I ask. Moscow! Obviously in her first months' work outside her country, she was the prettiest and friendliest one aboard, but her accent was as thick as borsch. We chat a bit. Nobody is particularly happy about what is going on in Bosnia, but we all agree not to get too political. The Turkish passengers were were worried about the fate of the Bosnians. Many Turks are descended from them.

A sliver of light on a dark subject

Back Into the Closet



Most of us find homosexuality revolting, although I personally find it peculiar and strange but not especially revolting. Besides finding it peculiar and strange, I consider it a mystery, and mysteries whet my curiosity. Maybe I should be revolted, but I'd like to be able to justify the revulsion. As it happens, homos writing about themselves almost deliberately contrive to keep things mysterious. In search of some demystification I have turned to a book by a hetero philosopher, Michael Ruse, *Homosexuality: A Philosophical Inquiry* (Oxford: Basil Blackwell, 1988). Ruse has spared us the ordeal of going through the literature. As a philosopher, he deals with theories of the causes of homosexuality, whether it should be regarded as a disease, what rights homos should have and what stance the straight world should take towards them.

Ruse is a good man, a stalwart battler for sociobiology, but unfortunately he has internalized many standard liberal sentiments, which makes him an opponent of "racism" and a general advocate of "tolerance." He examines in detail several theories about what I would call "misdirected sexuality." Dipping into Freud, he tries to rescue the whole business of psychoanalysis from charges of being unscientific. Freud's theories about warm mothers and cold fathers, Ruse insists, are scientific, since we *might* find whether many or most homos had or did not have these kinds of parents.

Sociobiological theories are more promising, for it is quite conceivable that homos spread their genes by being such good uncles that they cause more of their genes to survive through their nieces and nephews than through their own children, if they happen to have any. Maybe, Ruse speculates, would-be fathers somehow sense this and turn towards being homosexual good uncles on their own. The ideas sound promising, but again there is no factual support. (A good uncle would have to inspire the making of four *more* nieces and nephews than his brothers and sisters would have had on their own, as opposed to just two of his own children.) Nor does Ruse consider that good uncles could just be sexless. Nor is he interested in finding out whether homos tend to be last children.

When Ruse turns towards hormonal explanations, again he comes up with no really good results, only that homos show different hormonal levels in some experiments. Simon LeVay (Science, Aug. 30, 1991) discovered brain differences in some members of the third sex. A small part of the hypothalamus is linked to sexual attraction to *females*. In heterosexual males this region shows up in brain scans to be one-fourth as large as it is in heterosexual females and homosexual males. No researcher has located a region corresponding to sexual attraction to *males*, but presumably heterosexual females and homosexual males have it, whereas homosexual females and asexual bachelor males don't.

LeVay does *not* address the issue of causation. It's possible these cranial regions of the brain develop with experience rather than the other way around. This is certainly testa-

ble. The leftist Z Magazine (May 1992) claims that Braille readers show up in brain scans with a well-developed sense of touch.

That the brain is involved in homosexuality reasonable people have known all along, but we do not know *how* it is involved. We are also in the dark as to the basic sociobiological mystery of the *persistence* of homosexuality. Why isn't it bred out? Evolution, it must be acknowledged, does not work perfectly, one chief reason being the infinitely long run required for perfection. As far as I know, the purpose of the human appendix has never been discovered, and it still gets regularly removed. On the other hand, since tonsils have been found to have their uses in the immune system, their removal has been much reduced in the last few decades.

There seems to be altogether too much misdirection of sexual desire, even if the levels of homosexuality in the general population are inflated by a factor of five by homosexual lobbyists. (See Science, July 3, 1992, for a report that homos make up only 1% of the French population.) Whatever the proportion of homos in the general population, the big question remains. Why doesn't the good uncle propensity result in homosexual good uncles rather than asexual bachelors? The explanation may be largely cultural. By the time a potential homosexual has reached adulthood, his homosexual drives may well be full blown and desperately hard to reverse. But why did his homosexuality develop that far? In ancient Greece, Ruse informs us, homosexuality only developed to the point of highly ritualized fondling in military camps and not to the point of intercourse.

One factor in the flowering of homosexuality in America is the cult of competitive sports. In this country, but not in Europe, males interested in the fine arts are still regarded as sissies. Young men with such interests run the risk of getting recruited into homosexual circles. A woman I know who once worked for the Metropolitan Museum of Art told me that, other than the large number of Jewish visitors, almost all the men who came were homos. She said that this dominance surprised Europeans, whose youth culture does not overemphasize sports to such an extent.

A larger factor than sports is the cult of self-expression. This was once confined to poets and other visionaries. Today it infects us all. Self-expression can be a good thing—it's necessary for the formation of character—but too much of it has its costs.

Homos pay the greatest price for the extensive reduction of repression. Sex for them does not merely misdirect the sexual drive; it inflames it to the point of obsession. Numerous surveys cited by Ruse indicate that *typically* homos have hundreds of different partners. A hetero with, say, two dozen partners over a lifetime may be regarded as a regular Lothario. More than that and we rightly suspect he's a wacko. (Lesbians have far fewer partners, but the count is still well above the average for hetero females.)

Orgiastic behavior is *prima facie* evidence, at least to me,

that male homosexuals are diseased. Ruse discusses the concept of disease (and its politics) at length. He cites questionnaires that indicate homos are just as happy and satisfied with their lot in life as heteros. These studies show self-reported averages, not how many of the respondents are downright miserable. Ruse cites another study in San Francisco, where tolerance of homos is at its highest, that shows a full one-quarter have attempted or seriously contemplated suicide. It is hard to believe that intolerance in San Francisco, of all places, drives homos near the brink, although it is quite possible that the homosexual subculture there whips up perceptions of intolerance. Rather, I suspect that anyone, homosexual or heterosexual, as crazed about sex is quite likely to think about doing himself in.

What Ruse does not and cannot deny is that a certain number of well-adjusted monogamous homosexual couples may need help to "accept" their orientation, but don't want to change their lifestyle. It may be too late for that anyhow. The success rate of reorientation is not very good. What no one seems to have asked is whether homos might have chosen repression earlier on, before the cult of self-expression got to them. Since it's a hypothetical question, answers will be rife with rationalizations. One answer is that almost no one would choose to have his homosexual potential inflamed. What we do know is that the desire to change one's sexual orientation is like traffic over the old Berlin Wall—entirely in one direction. Ruse reports not a single instance of a hetero wanting to be transformed into a homo.

I suspect the vast majority of homos would prefer that social pressures keep their homosexuality in check and not let it become an obsession. The best policy overall could well be that of moderate repression. This is a matter for scientific research and should be placed in the larger context of the overall balance between repression and self-expression for society as a whole. All of us, heteros and homos alike, would benefit from exploring this issue.

An analogy worth pondering is left-handedness. Time was when a society far less tolerant than ours forcibly converted southpaws. What was the price these converts paid? How did they benefit from being better able to live in a society designed for right-handers? I'm an unconverted southpaw myself and own a pair of left-handed scissors. On the other hand, the American system of driving on the right benefits me. When I shift gears, my better hand remains on the steering wheel. So far, the southpaw lobby hasn't gotten off the ground.

Ruse dwells only sporadically on us straights and the way we regard homosexuality. He acknowledges the existence of extreme homophobia, but nowhere really tries to explain it. For him homophobia is wrong, maybe even evil, and akin to racism and xenophobia—something so bad, so violative of current norms of tolerance and compassion that he, a prime expositor of sociobiological explanations, never considers that homophobia itself may have sociobiological roots. In Ruse's opinion homophobia is worse than homosexuality.

As far as the law goes, Ruse does not want homosexuality to be illegal. He favors antidiscrimination laws but not affirmative action laws, about which he has doubts. (He doesn't fully realize how difficult it is to distinguish between the two sorts of laws in the real world.) Wishing the public to become more tolerant, he does not say whether government

schools should take on the task of fostering greater tolerance through sex education courses. He does want to hold homos responsible for spreading AIDS and does not want them monopolizing public beaches by driving heteros away. In general he favors balancing rights against rights, but his bias is rather in favor of homos and against homophobes on the presumption that the revulsion most of us feel against homosexuality is minor compared to the agony homos feel when confronted with criticism or disdain. Ruse does not back up this presumption with evidence.

I would like to see homos pushed back into the closet, not because I am overcome with revulsion by their behavior, but because I don't want homosexuality to spread. Some current full-blown homos would suffer, but there would be fewer sufferers in the future, simply because there won't be as many active recruiters.

If current homosexuals and their sufferings have been made highly visible, as is the case, our decisions about them will be weighted in the direction of short-term palliatives rather than long-term policies. Out of sight, out of mind may be the only answer to our natural sentimentality, which has been magnified all the more by the media. Not so very long ago incurables were pushed out of sight. The insane, retarded and homeless were warehoused; defective babies were quietly smothered; hopeless old folks had their feeding tubes yanked or were even discreetly poisoned; criminals were sterilized.

However, the pendulum is moving back, despite the fact that approved victim groups can depend on the entire apparatus of television and newspapers to publicize their grievances. In part the swing is due to propaganda overkill, in part to a growing, still inchoate awareness that some things in life are incurable. Medication for mental illness has worked many wonders, but it is far from perfect. Keeping incurables under lock and key smacks of hypocrisy, but letting them wander the streets is no less hypocritical, for it allows their spokesmen endless opportunities for grandstanding and moral posturing. The best solution is to gently shove homos and other defectives back into the closet, without abandoning efforts to find cures. I am not the one to decide how much money to spend on this research. That is up to the voters. But we should keep in mind that the more we learn about defectives, the more we learn about "normals."

Somewhere in this discussion we have lost sight of the individual's own responsibility for his condition. Would-be criminals frequently choose other would-be criminals for their childhood friends. They induct themselves, so to speak, into a life of crime, extrication from which becomes ever more difficult. But heroic turnarounds have occurred, even among those written off as incorrigible. Drunks do dry out and homos do reorient.

There is a paradox here. Those who have the greatest tendency to become homosexual (or alcoholic or criminal) are those who have to exert the greatest effort to resist these tendencies. They are the ones who ought to be praised for having exercised terrific willpower in overcoming their problems. We might feel most forgiving to those who just can't do anything about their homosexuality. The paradox is that these are the people, if we want them to change or control themselves, who are the ones we have to treat the most harshly.

ROBERT THROCKMORTON

Where and What Dollars to Cut

Since the acknowledged part of the national debt is now well over \$4 trillion (probably larger than the debt of all other nations combined) and the annual deficit is over \$250 billion, it is obvious that drastic measures must be taken to prevent the economic bubble from bursting. Eliminating some of the perks for our politicians would be helpful, but these amounts are trivial compared to most expenditures. Why not consider some truly significant changes that would make a real difference without seriously affecting national security or infringing on personal freedoms?

The Dept. of Education was long ago declared to be unnecessary and has since that time shown no accomplishments sufficient to justify its existence. Do away with it!

The hate-mongering Office of Special Investigations in the so-called justice

Dept. is wasting millions of dollars hunting and persecuting harmless and usually innocent old men suspected of having been Nazis 50 years ago.

Foreign aid is supposed to show the world that the U.S. is a humanitarian nation, but the recipients, including the dictators and chieftains who have become dollar rich from it, invariably hate and despise us. Cut it all off, including support for the World Bank, International Monetary Fund and other similar philanthropies. Why should we borrow billions of dollars on which we pay a huge interest and throw the money away on ingrates?

The CIA is known to have been spending countless billions in destabilizing other governments (perhaps even its own) while consistently missing the boat on the political twists and turns of foreign nations. Let's cut CIA agents back to their original assignment of correlating infor-

mation gathered by the military arms of the government for the National Intelligence Authority (later National Security Council).

The Federal Reserve has constructed for itself a formidable empire at tremendous cost (or loss) to helpless taxpayers. Benefits to the citizenry are dubious at best. There is no valid reason why the Treasury Dept. could not carry out any useful or necessary function now served by the Fed and do it more efficiently.

Many other major cuts could be made in the budget without seriously disrupting our way of living or threatening national security. The biggest savings could come from impeaching any president who gets us into another useless war, big or little, for any conceivable reason other than true national defense.

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Dick Clark, Music Tastemaker

Though Alan Freed is generally credited with popularizing rock-and-roll in the early 1950s over New York's WNEW, it was another Chosenite, one Marvin Block, who broadcast the very first disk jockey radio program, also over WNEW, in 1935. He was filling in air-time between news bulletins of the Lindbergh baby kidnapping trial of Bruno Richard Hauptman. When it comes to naming the absolute king of American disk jockeying, however, there's only one name that fits: Dick Clark, the eternally youthful 63-year-old, still, as they say, going on 40, who from 1956 until the late 1980s MC'ed the TV phenomenon called *American Bandstand*. He spun an estimated 65,000 records, played host to some 10,000 musicians and opened the floor to more than 650,000 dancers. In doing so, he presided over and dramatically influenced both the musical and racial tastes of generations of American youth.

By linking up the spit curls of Bill Haley and the hammer-handed piano style of Jerry Lee Lewis to the New York-L.A. social agenda, Clark influenced the way in which America viewed the very touchy issue of race-mixing, both on and off the dance floor. To understand the depth of Clark's chutzpah in attempting to transform these cultural imperatives, it's important to recall the social milieu in

which *Bandstand* once existed: a time (the mid-50s) and a place (the Irish-tough environs of West Philadelphia) where salt-and-pepper race-mixing usually required no less than a large contingent of Philadelphia's leather-coated finest merely to calm the scene. When *Bandstand* went "network" under Clark's tutelage in 1957, it did so with his express intent of changing the mores of the country that gave him his Main Chance. Prior to Clark, *Bandstand* was headed by an odd duck of a fellow named Bob Horn, a fleshy-faced wise-guy from the streets of South Philly, given to wearing loud floral ties and tight-fitting double-breasted suits. Horn maintained a strict code of racial separation. By the simple expedient of issuing tickets to the show exclusively on the basis of school affiliation, races were kept safely apart. If Monday might be "Lower Merion High School" day, the demographics of that school's attractive suburban setting would ensure a white-as-white-can-be attendance. And if Tuesday would be "Simon Gratz High School" day, that school's inner-city venue would just as faithfully cough up a torrent of hip-hopping blacks.

In the spring of 1956, Bob Horn, in the tipling glow of a pleasant evening spent at a midtown dining establishment, was spotted by the cops weaving his

flashy, multicolor Oldsmobile convertible smack down the middle of busy South Broad Street. With the puff of a genie's smoke, Horn disappeared from the Philadelphia TV screen, amid (one recalls) a cloud of scandal which included the rumored hush-up of a teenage vice ring.

For whatever reason, fate had decreed to give Clark his break, which he grasped with gusto. Today reputedly worth more than \$180 million, Clark has done it all, co-starring in a movie and a hospital soap opera, and producing a few unwholesome films (like the Haight-Ashbury teen debauchery flick *Psych-Out* and *The Savage Seven*, the latter dubbed "one of the best biker films" by the *Psychotronic Encyclopedia of Film*). From an Instaurationalist perspective, however, Clark's most significant impact has been in the arena of race relations, encouraging a generation of whites to look beyond the warnings of their parents. Prophetically, on the day (July 9, 1956) that Clark took over *Bandstand*, the hit rock-and-roll song was *Stranded in the Jungle*, a fugue presented to the world by an ensemble which disported itself under the simple title Jay-hawks. When *American Bandstand* was broadcast on 67 ABC outlets around the country, Clark insisted on changing not only the show's (racial) social format, but its tradition of showcasing only the white

musical idols of the day— Patty Page, Fabian, Bobby Darin, Pat Boone and Sal Mineo. In their place, blacks, such as Chubby Checker and Bo Diddly, made their appearance.

By the late 1980s, after ABC had

dropped *American Bandstand* following a long slide in its ratings, reruns of the show began to appear on cable TV's USA Network. In all of this, does Clark ever stop to ponder what his dedication to race-mixing has done to the musical taste

of millions of white kids? Is it not fair, therefore, to nominate Clark, son-of-WASPdom from the sleepy burg of Mount Vernon (NY), as *Instauration's* next *Rene-gade of the Year*?

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Checking Up on Jewish Fundraisers

Several years ago I allowed my name to be used as a "salt" to receive information on the activities of a "Sanctuary Movement" group bringing illegal aliens into the country. A donation was made in my name, using a phony middle initial, making it possible to track the fundraising actions of the group by monitoring mail received under that name. An added benefit was to see what other groups purchased and made use of that name to raise funds.

Over the years a number of so-called "moderate" groups made mailings to my erroneous initial, demonstrating that they were buying mailing lists from out-and-out radical, lawbreaking groups. During the last part of 1992 I received two beg-

ging letters from the Clinton for President campaign. I was not surprised when, as one of his first pronouncements after the election, he said he would allow more aliens into the country. Even more interesting was a letter I received in October from the United States Holocaust Memorial Museum. Miles Lerman, National Campaign Chairman, invited me to become a charter member. One of the "benefits" was to have my semi-fictitious name listed in the museum's permanent "Roll of Remembrance." I declined—but I did do Mr. Lerman the favor of returning his business reply envelope (empty, of course), which will cost the Holocaust Museum at least 35 cents.

A letter from a Curtis Whiteway of

Vermont, who purports to be an American G.I. involved in liberating Dachau, was part of the mailing. Interestingly, although Mr. Whiteway talks about starving and half-dead "people"—not "Jews" or "inmates"—he never claims to have seen a gas chamber, or even an "oven." The mailing is liberaloid in its use of quotes and pictures of Dwight Eisenhower on the Germans' inhumanity to the Jews. I would have asked Mr. Lerman about Ike's inhumanity to the Germans, but any communication mailed to the address on the mailing, of course, goes to a fundraiser, where anything but money is quickly and quietly discarded in the circular file. I can hardly wait to see what comes next.

Zip Withheld

Jewish Ouster Dates

A list of European states and cities which expelled Jews once or more than once from the 11th to the 19th centuries for economic exploitation, monopolizing or "sharp practice." Dates of expulsion are also given. (Richard Siegel and Carl Rheins, editors, *The Jewish Almanac*, N.Y.; Bantam Books, 1980, pp. 127-29)

Mainz	1012	Italy	1492
France	1182	Lithuania	1495
Upper Bavaria	1276	Portugal	1496
England	1290	Naples	1496
France	1306	Navarre	1498
France	1322	Nuremberg	1498
Saxony	1349	Brandenburg	1510
Hungary	1360	Prussia	1510
Belgium	1370	Genoa	1515
Slovakia	1380	Naples	1533
France	1394	Italy	1540
Austria	1420	Naples	1541
Lyons	1420	Prague	1541
Cologne	1424	Genoa	1550
Mainz	1438	Bavaria	1551
Augsburg	1439	Prague	1557
Upper Bavaria	1442	Papal States	1569
Netherlands	1444	Hungary	1582
Brandenburg	1446	Hamburg	1649
Mainz	1462	Vienna	1669
Mainz	1483	Slovakia	1744
Warsaw	1483	Bohemia/Moravia	1744
Spain	1492	Moscow	1891



Let the Hoax Stand!

Martha Gellhorn, the St. Louis-born, Junior League-bred, Bryn Mawr-educated third wife of Ernest Hemingway, spent much of the 1930s writing lachrymose reports about the losing side in the Spanish Civil War and the Jewish plight in Nazi Germany (her great-grandparents, Ephraim and Babette Fischel, were charter members of St. Louis B'nai El congregation). Sad to say, much of what Martha depicted as fact came straight from her inventive imagination, such as her celebrated, "Justice at Night," a grim, emotional tale of the lynching of a young black man unjustly accused of raping a middle-aged white woman. Reprinted from magazine to magazine across the land, the article's popularity prompted a Senate committee drafting an anti-lynching bill to invite Gellhorn to appear as a star witness. Embarrassed that her fiction had been taken for straight journalism, Gellhorn wrote to her close friend, Eleanor Roosevelt, for advice, explaining her fabrication as nothing more than an amusing mix-up, the product of a rather confused mind. The advice from the sainted and possibly sapphic First Lady: Don't confess because the political impact of the story derives its power from the author's first-person "testimony." (See *Nothing Ever Happens to the Brave* by Carl Rollyson, St. Martin's Press, 1990, pp. 84-85)

All Right! He's White

In the dismal days of the Great Depression, banjo-eyed Eddie Cantor coined big bucks translating his giddy 1920s Broadway musicals into successes of the silver screen. The most memorable of them, *Whoopie!*, offered not only a clutch of sappy-sweet show tunes (*My Baby Only Cares for Me*, *The Girlfriend of a Boyfriend of Mine* and *Whoopie* itself), but also a deep racist message the import of which hits home even today. Tim, a handsome young Indian brave who falls headlong in love with the local cattle baron's charming blonde daughter, knows that racial realities being what they were in those days, his ardent wooing cannot end with a happy ride into the purple sunset. Until, that is, an Indian maiden, who herself is headlong in love with Tim, reveals that the brave brave is really white white, having been adopted by the tribe as an infant. To the collective gasps of "Is it really so!," Tim and his blonde embrace and prepare to honeymoon in their private Valhalla in the

Rockies, secure in the knowledge that their love won't violate any racial laws or regulations. In a gaudy, mammoth, throat-lumping finale, the entire tribe turns out to bless the nuptials by mounting a vast parade-of-the-ponies led by the lovelorn Indian maiden, displaying the most gorgeous sequin-and-feather costumes ever sewn by studio seamstresses. Rarely, in either the play or the movie, is there a dry eye in the audience. Despite the Niagara of tears, no one would have dared in those far-off times to challenge the premise of marrying within your own tribe.

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No Black House

Black History Month at Boston College featured a speech by Rev. Rodney X of the Nation of Islam, who informed students that the founding fathers of the U.S. were "cut-throats, robbers, murderers and thieves." As to the origins of racism:

There is an attitude that black is inferior, while white is superior. That's the reason they have a White House and not a Black House.

The dusky preacher droned on that pool is a racist game, since "the white ball knocks all the colored balls into holes from which they cannot escape." [How about bowling, Reverend?] The Man's nefarious doings are quite intentional because "White folks don't do things just to do things. They know what they're doing." Why, then, are whites underwriting such nonsensical speeches?

Pity the Founders

Visitors to the biennial art show at New York's Whitney Museum were given a pin inscribed with "I can't imagine ever wanting to be white." The catalog sneers, "Whiteness is the signifier of power" and orders whites to "absolve themselves of some of the privileges of cultural imperialism." Since whites who put on such a racist show would go to jail, be fined, lose their job and/or be socially ostracized, it's only fair to ask who really has the power these days? Certainly not the WASPs whose money built and helps to maintain the Whitney Museum.

New Mexico's Secret Jews

When King Ferdinand and Queen Isabella commanded Jews to quit Spain in 1492, many simply "converted," while continuing to practice their rites sub rosa. An unknown number of these Marranos

(pigs in Spanish) eventually migrated to Spain's colonies in the New World.

An estimated 1,500 people of Spanish descent living in New Mexico are "Judios"—outward Christians, usually Catholics, who practice Judaism in the privacy of their homes. Last fall a conference was held in Santa Fe on the history of New Mexico's Secret Jews. The state historian, a Semite given to the Semitic vice of exaggeration named Stanley Hordes, claimed that New Mexico bristles with whole communities of crypto-Jews, complete with hush-hush synagogues.

Judicial Racism

In January 1975, federal Judge Thomas Lambros ruled that for three years Akron (OH) must hire one black policeman and one black firefighter for every two whites hired, the idea being to match the percentage of black police and black firemen with the 17.5% of blacks in the city's general population.

Although the number of black cops and firemen in Akron has long ago passed the 17.5% point and is now a 33% minority, the affirmative action hiring policy is still in place. Prior to the Akron decision, Judge Lambros had dismissed a lawsuit brought by a white postal worker who charged there was massive discrimination against whites in the postal service. The judge ruled:

Whites are not qualified to seek redress under civil rights law and, that even though this may seem unfair, the discrimination these statutory provisions were designed to eliminate were for racial minorities only.

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Dopey Senator

Richard E. Burke, Ted Kennedy's one-time administrative assistant, has written *The Senator* (St. Martin's Press), a memoir of his ten-years of service with Massachusetts' senior solon. The book reeks with scary tales of sex and drugs. Fat Face, according to Burke, has been a dope fiend since the early 70s. He embarked on many a trip with a whiff of amyl nitrites (poppers) regularly provided by an accommodating physician, followed by snorts of cocaine as a chaser.

Kennedy also goes in for group sex. Burke, who first joined Kennedy's staff in 1971 while a student at Georgetown, recounts how his boss would often invite two women over to his suburban home, climb in the hot tub, pass around the dope, and then initiate a group grope. Staff members, political acolytes and underage summer interns were among those who joined in the orgiastic splashing.

For years Kennedy had drugs deliv-

ered right to his Senate office, encouraging key staff members to get hooked. He advised them it would help them "get loose." More than one of his girlfriends had an abortion, after it became clear that the divorced Catholic was not in the remarrying mood. Some of the women Kennedy was involved with moved on to other Washington Don Juans, such as one-time Senators John Tunney (D-CA) and Gary Hart (D-CO).

Burke does not dwell on political issues. Instead we see the "private" side of the man whose most damaging piece of legislation may be his sponsorship of the 1965 Immigration Act. This ended the sensible "National Origins" restrictions that were the key feature of the 1924 Immigration Act.

Not surprisingly, Kennedy's powerful friends in and out of government tried to spike the book, after failing to buy off the author.

Politicizing the Troops

Clinton's desire to lift the ban on homos in the military has ruffled the feathers of the Armed Forces no end. Historically, America's high brass has kept out of politics, except to press Congress for money. The threat of forcing queers into the ranks, however, is turning most of the military solidly against the White House.

Is this a sign of things to come? Eventually, as America goes to pieces, the military will have to enter the fray on one side or another, possibly even on both—with colored troops fighting the whites. Whatever happens, the Armed Forces will certainly play an important part in the closing days of the monstrosity that has become the U.S. Like it or not, the Army, Navy and Air Force will no longer be able to stay out of politics.

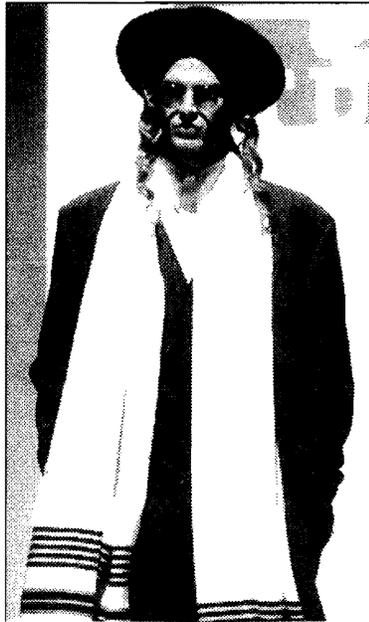
Clinton's attempt to lift the ban on homos in the military is just the kind of irritant that should get the generals and admirals to think seriously about breaking tradition and getting involved in government before government turns the Armed Forces into an unruly mob of limp-wristed pansies who would rather swish than fight. American generals have become presidents, but have never—yet—arrested presidents.

Hasidic Chic

The latest rage in menswear this season is the "Hasidic Look." Italian designer As Quirino Conti unveiled his Brooklyn-inspired collection in Milan, he gushed:

The Hasidim have a mysterious, spiritual place in the world. I admire and relate to the ascetic simplicity of their dress. They're the most elegant people.

Saks Fifth Avenue, which boasts that the Koshier rainwear is "beautiful" and the coats "strong," is looking forward to promoting the line, which features jackets and suits in the \$500-\$600 price range.



Dr. Allen Nadler, director of the YIVO Institute for Jewish Research, says:

It's the ultimate revenge of popular culture. It's ironic that the Hasidim's distinctive garb has isolated them from wider culture for hundreds of years. Now their clothes are on the runway.

Temples of Hate

A land, 80% of whose inhabitants are supposedly practicing or believing Christians, is now promoting a curious religion that is fundamentally anti-Christian.

Whereas Christianity, in its gentler mood, preaches love and forgiveness, Holocaustianity preaches hate and eternal vengeance. The temples of this new religion are the Holocaust museums, one in Los Angeles and the other in Washington, with smaller Holocaust chapels scattered from coast to coast.

In a country long renowned for separating Church from State, the State is now violating its own laws and customs by furnishing tens of millions of dollars to Holocaustianity in the form of gifts of valuable public land and annual contributions to the U.S. Holocaust Memorial Council, whose priesthood is sworn to perpetrate the Sacred Lie of the Six Million until kingdom come.

Ironically, Christian leaders are beating the drums almost as loudly as Jews for these new Judeocentric cathedrals, where worshippers come to deify a supremacist group that has ethnically cleansed millions of Palestinians of their homeland

and is now busily persecuting the million plus who still remain.

In the process of making Holocaustianity its new religion, America is losing its way. Faith heals, but faith also reveals. For one people to devote its prayers to the dead of an alien people is a perfect and dismaying example of what the late historian Arnold Toynbee described as the "Schism in the Soul."

Two for Moloch

If George Holliday had a drop of race consciousness, he would never have sold that videotape to a Los Angeles TV station for any price. As it was, he only got \$500. If he had any feelings for his fellow whites, he would have understood what a propaganda field day he was giving their enemies. We hope that every time he saw the billy clubs hit Rodney King he would have felt a twinge of conscience at what he was filming. Every frame (except the censored beginning) struck at the heart of whitedom and gave comfort and delight to antiwhite racists across the country and across the world.

The white jurors at the first trial had the guts to resist the demands for conviction being made from all quarters. They came up with a not guilty verdict, though more than likely a few jurors would have wavered if they had known their decision would have provoked a mass Negro and Hispanic uprising that did at least \$1 billion in damages and took 53 lives.

The second trial, with nine whites (6 males, 3 females), two Negroes (one of each sex) and one Hispanic male on the jury, was conducted in an atmosphere that was a travesty of justice. This time the message from "outside" was loud and clear. Come up with a guilty verdict or it would be "burn, baby, burn" all over again. That the trial itself was unlawful, since it defied the double jeopardy provision in Anglo-Saxon law that protects a defendant from being tried twice for the same crime, was barely mentioned.

The Angeltown establishment had it all planned. All or at least some of the defendants were to be convicted to propitiate the black mob, just as the ancient Israelites once propitiated Moloch by sacrificing their children (Jeremiah 32:30).

And so it came to pass. Stacey Koon and Laurence Powell were found guilty of using "excessive force." Theodore Briseño, the Hispanic snitch who stomped King on the head, got off scot-free, as did Timothy Wind, the rookie cop who is no longer on the force. Both Koon and Powell will almost certainly go to jail, unless an unbelievably gutsy appeals court saves their necks.

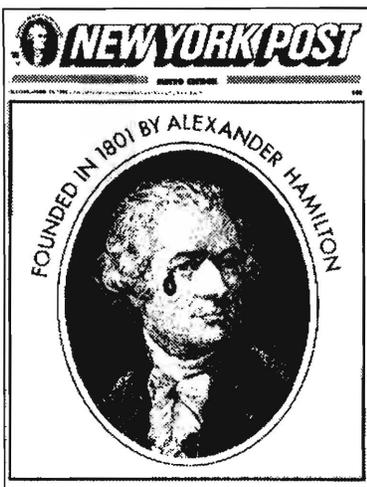


Post Not Yet Posthumous

For many moons the N.Y. Post has long been the daily Mein Kampf of American Jewry—not a pseudo-intellectual tract like the N.Y. Times, the newspaper of record sophistry, just earthily Jewish in its appeal to Zoo City offscourings of the Diaspora.

All well and good, except that New York Jews have been moving to the glitzi-er pastures of Florida and L.A. Some of the more nervous Chosenites have even gone to the boondocks, where they never feel comfortable but, considering the burgeoning urban and suburban homicide rates, do feel somewhat safe.

The upshot of all this demographic displacement is that the N.Y. Post has lost Jewish readers and Jewish advertisers, which is mighty displeasing to the various owners, Jewish and non-Jewish, who have tried and failed to make the Post profitable to these many years. One recent Jewish publisher, Peter Kalikow, put the paper into bankruptcy. A few months ago Abe (“Soon everyone will be Jewish”) Hirschfeld, a parking lot and health club mogul, who speaks Yiddish better than he speaks English, attempted to take over the Post and install an anti-Semitic Negro editor. Hirshfeld gained his 15 minutes of fame by spitting on a Miami Herald reporter three years ago. He was preceded as publisher—for a few days—by one Steven Hoffenberg, a bill collector being sued by the SEC for selling \$215 million worth of fraudulent securities to investors.



Alex would have shed a tear at the goings on

When all the smoke had cleared and the bankruptcy court had turned down Hirschfeld and Hoffenberg, the new publisher was revealed to be one of the old

publishers—not the oldest, Alexander Hamilton—but Rupert Murdoch, the Australian mediacrat, now an American citizen. Murdoch had been forced to give up the Post some years ago when he had decided to dabble in television (Fox Network). The FCC has a rule that you can't own a TV station and a newspaper in the same market. But, if you know the right people and have enough of the green stuff, you can often get a waiver, which Murdoch failed to get in 1988 when he was forced to sell the Post (Senator Kennedy supposedly nixed the deal), but did get a few weeks ago in time to save the Post from going under. Murdoch is not Jewish, but no one is more adept at the art of Judeo massage.

So what major newspapers enlighten or rather obfuscate New Yorkers these days? The N.Y. Times is a hugely profitable and hugely Jewish institution, whose owner, Arthur Sulzberg Jr., when asked if the paper's new, jazzed-up style section was losing older white male readers, replied, “We must be doing something right.” The Daily News is owned by a fast-talking real estate magnate, Mort Zuckerman, who also owns The Atlantic and U.S. News & World Report. Previous owner of the Daily News was the late Cap'n Bob Maxwell, the British-Jewish con artist and pension fund swindler.

There is one other paper, Newsday, which, though it originates in Long Guyland, is slowly cutting into the Times Daily News-Post monopoly. It is owned by the Times Mirror Co., which is not Jewish, but whose president, David Laventhol, most definitely is.

To put it bluntly, in the field of newspaper publishing, Zoo City is living up to its name.

Jewish Luddites

Peter Breggin is one of those hard-core Jews who wants to stop the march of science dead in its tracks—and he's as fanatic about it as racial cousins Jeremy Rifkin, who wants to stop the sale and consummation of beef, and Julian Simon, who itches to tear down what remains of U.S. immigration laws and open up the country to all comers. Breggin adamantly opposes any objective investigation into the causes of violence for fear that genetics might be at the root of the problem. Running something called The Center for the Study of Psychiatry out of his mailbox in Bethesda (MD), he gets mucho media attention the minute he opens his loud mouth.

The short of it is, Breggin is a Stone Age psycho who believes that environment alone shapes human beings. He preaches that genetics is nothing more than a whipping boy for racists and wants to forbid all research that might find a link between genes and crime, likening such studies to those undertaken by Nazi scientists back in the Hitler era. It was Breggin's headline-hunting theatrics that persuaded the National Institute of Health to call off a conference entitled, “Genetic Factors in Crime,” scheduled for last October.

Notwithstanding throwbacks like Breggin, Rifkin and Simon, the American public continues to be told that Jews are great for science, when actually they are greater for inquisitions. It was Breggin's shrill and libelous attack on Dr. Frederick Goodwin, one of America's leading behavioral scientists, that forced the latter to resign as director of the Alcohol, Drug Abuse and Mental Health Administration after he had correctly—but unfortunately for his career—compared the behavior of monkeys in the wild to the antics of inhabitants of inner cities. Breggin screamed racism so loudly that Dr. Louis Sullivan, Bush's black Secretary of Health and Human Services, had to ask Goodwin to step down. Sullivan then appointed Goodwin to a lowlier job—head of the National Institute of Mental Health.

German Americans Attacked

Considering the anti-German tone of the American media since time immemorial, it's a wonder more letters of the following type have not been written to Americans of German descent. Last year it was the turn of families in Queens (NY) with “von” in their names to receive hate mail. One *billet doux* went as follows:

The whole [slur deleted] German race must be slaughtered for their sins on humanity. Unfortunately, since you are of German Nazi Kraut descent, I must kill you. . .when you least expect it. (N.Y. Daily News, Aug. 17, 1992)

S.F. Blacks Want Reparations

San Francisco black leaders are demanding reparations from the city for “past economic injustices.” They complain that urban renewal projects in the heavily black Western Addition neighborhood have forced many residents from their lodgings. Lulann McGriff, president of the city's NAACP chapter, told the Metropolitan Redevelopment Agency, “You can cooperate or we can litigate. We intend to have reparations.”

MRA president Ben Hom promised that past mistakes would not be repeated.

With only one white on his seven-member board (two blacks, three Asians, one Latino), Hom beamed, "We truly have a rainbow coalition here."

Raising the specter of the federal reparations made to Japanese Americans interned during WWII, Rev. Hosey Spears warned, "It seems that everyone can get some benefits when they're mistreated, except us. If they [the city] did us wrong, they owe us some compensation and that's what we're going to demand."

Lost sight of was the fact that the Western Addition was originally a white area, graced with old Victorian-style architectural gems. Then, like termites, the blacks started moving in and chewing up things, provoking white flight. Soon the Western Addition began to resemble a moonscape. Some of the "redevelopment" funds were channeled into the coffers of black entrepreneurs who were buddies of the deceased Rev. Jim Jones, of Jonestown Massacre fame. Jones once sat on the Housing Commission.

Whites Unwelcome

Afrika House, a Norfolk (VA) store selling Afro-style apparel and crafts, was at last report still refusing to permit white wannabe customers to pass through its portals. When Earl Swift, a white reporter for the Norfolk Pilot/Ledger Star, demanded to know why he was being refused admittance, the black clerk smirked, "You can read, can't you? You from Africa?" Other whites, including TV cameramen, have also been told that their presence is not welcome.

So far, no white preachers or civil rights activists have organized a boycott. Nor have federal charges been leveled against the emporium's owners. William Thomas, a lily-livered white member of the local merchants association, said of Afrika House's proprietors:

Their overall concept is good. They want to show black people that you can create your own business and commerce without being dependent on the white community. There's nothing wrong with that.

Oops!

In 1990 the Metropolitan Milwaukee Fair Housing Council filed a complaint accusing Oconomowoc resident Richard Jacobson of an unlawful "preference or limitation based on marital status in violation of the Wisconsin Open Housing Law." What grievous misdeed had he committed? He had placed a rental ad in the local paper, listing a cottage he owned as "ideal for a couple." William Tisdale, a spokesman for the Council, which monitors housing advertising in

southeast Wisconsin, tried to explain:

An individual deserves the same protection as does someone who is black or gay, and we felt that "ideal for couple" was just as discriminatory as "ideal for white" or "ideal for Catholic."

Jacobson was hit with a \$500 fine and ordered to take a class on writing classified ads. The feisty homeowner balked. "I was just trying to make it clear that the cottage was roomy enough for two people." Ordered by the state Equal Rights Division to pay the fine plus an additional \$1,481 to reimburse the Fair Housing Council for legal fees, Jacobson appealed. Miraculously, the Waukesha County Appeals Court ruled in his favor. "It's been two years of agony," Jacobson said. "Nobody likes feeling like a crumb and a racist for no reason."

Did He or Didn't He?

Amy Fisher, the underage sex kitten who claims to have had an affair with auto body shop owner, John Buttafuoco, at age 16 (17 is the age of consent in New York) was disbelieved by Long Guyland prosecutors, who filed no charges against John. Amy got 5 to 15 years for shooting Buttafuoco's wife, Mary Jo. But after an ex-employee of Buttafuoco came forward with the statement that his boss boasted about sleeping with the Jewish Lolita, prosecutors reopened the case and charged Buttafuoco with statutory rape.

What Was It? A Love Crime?

Three Hispanics went on a robbery spree in Manhattan Beach and Redondo Beach (CA). As they assaulted and robbed whites unlucky enough to be within their reach, they shouted "Mexican Power." Even so, police failed to charge them with a hate crime. Writes a local Instauration subscriber:

My husband was so incensed he went to the police station and demanded to know why no hate crime charge was made. Needless to say, he was given the bureaucratic run-around. Everybody wanted to pass the buck. This police station was staffed by a lot of six-foot, suntanned, former surf bums. Not one was willing to come forth with an explanation. My husband persisted, quite noisily, until the arresting officer finally spoke to him. He glibly stated that it wasn't a hate crime in California regardless of the fact that the criminals were shouting "Mexican Power." It only qualifies as such when the perpetrators actually emitted racial epithets when they were beating their victims. He also said it could have simply been a gang beating, which is fairly com-

mon in these parts. My husband asked him if three whites attacked a black shouting, "White Power," would that be considered a hate crime? The officer fell silent. My husband continued to press him for a reasonable explanation. Not getting one, he stood up to this hulk of a policeman and called him a coward.

900

Heap Big Deal

Government negotiators have approved a settlement (Congress must still go along) between Hopis and Navahos, which permits the Hopis to complete the ethnic cleansing of their reservations. The bitter dispute goes all the way back to 1882 when nomadic Navahos, whose huge reservation encircles the Hopis' lands in northeast Arizona, began edging in on their redskin neighbors.

In a 1974 agreement, thousands of Navahos were enticed to resettle on their own reservation by a huge donation of cash. Some 150 families refused to budge. The new agreement has them packing up and vamoosing in 75 years. In way of compensation, the Navahos will receive the bulk of 165,000 acres of private land to be purchased for them by the government. As their reward for accepting the 75-year delay, the Hopis will receive 408,000 acres of mostly public land, which is not part of either reservation. Looks like the old saying, "Indian giver," should be changed to "Indian taker."

Just Charge It to Israel

The World Trade Center blast cost untold tens of millions of dollars. Since those who did it said it was in retaliation for U.S. support of Israel's military rampages in the Middle East, the cost should be added to the \$50 billion or so that American taxpayers have given Israel in the last 45 years.

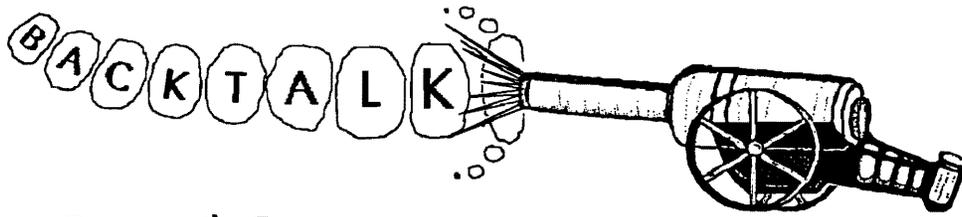
White Males Can't Dress?

"Sir Charles" Barkley, the skull-shaven sepia basketball star, recently informed a reporter that the reason sports' writers don't dress well is that

most of them are white. Most white guys don't know how to dress. They can't help it. They're products of their environment. They're Brooks Brother-ed and JC Penny-ed out.

Asked his opinion about the Marge Schott affair, the millionaire round-baller admitted:

I like guys from the Klan. I respect their point of view. They're not going to be nice to any black people. But to call somebody a nigger, then be nice to them or have dinner with them, that's even worse.



No Homos Down on the Farm

No, Zip 027 (Backtalk, Feb. 1993), it is hardly proper to “give homosexuals a break” because you assume many Instaurationists like yourself believe such an unnatural sexual orientation is due to one’s genetic makeup. In fact, such a delusion is similar to believing that alcoholics, dope addicts and compulsive gamblers are born with the same genetic defect that makes them compulsive abusers. People, like manure, border on the fringe of worthlessness unless they are spread about. The cause of the increasing amount of homosexuals in our midst is due to distribution. Looking back when our country was rooted in a rural atmosphere, big farm families were considered standard. Only when you went to the “big city” did one see folks whose attitudes seemed somewhat “queer.” In short, “queer” farmers never lasted “down on the farm.”

We might remember that Sodom and Gomorrah were congested cities like one huge pile of manure that began to heat and rot in the center. The outer fringes, being exposed to the challenging elements of raw nature, kept the cycle of reproduction in a healthy state and became witnesses instead of victims of a situation where nature “got its fill.”

Added to the problem of distribution, contemporary man is inundated with the advances of the overly “aggressive” woman who quenches his external desire of sexual fulfillment. In a sense this situation is synonymous to the overflow of pornographic material which is designed to force the beholder into the unfortunate status of feeling “inadequate.” Therefore both the aggressive woman and the overflow of pornography result in turning the sexual desire inward due to the feeling of “sexual inferiority.”

553

For Once Forrest Strikes Out

I have generally agreed with and admired the writings of N.B. Forrest. However, I must take exception to a portion of his article on the Columbus controversy (Oct. 1992). He seems to express regret that the Conquistadores rooted out the “lifestyles” of the Aztec and Incan “cultures.” Surely he must be aware that this lifestyle included hideous human sacrifices and cannibalism. The latter charming trait was rampant among the Caribs and Arawaks first encountered by Columbus and is still practiced by certain tribes in the hinterlands of Mexico and South America. Come now, N.B., it seems to me that the thing we should be regretting is that the Spaniards did not do a thorough enough job of extirpation, thanks to the miscegenation edicts of the Catholic Church.

Does Forrest really believe that such primitive, bloodthirsty savages originally created the magnificent architecture so reminiscent of Egypt, when their racial brethren elsewhere in the region cavorted in loincloths (at most) and dwelt in mud huts? I would strongly urge N.B. not to ignore the ancient Aryans who were responsible for all that splendor and who eventually hybridized themselves out of existence in the latter days of ancient Egypt, Persia, Greece and Rome.

Forrest seems to place the blame for African slavery entirely on Europeans, neglecting to mention that blacks were enslaving and brutalizing one another on the Dark Continent for millennia. Most European slavers were met on the beaches by black tribal chieftains with captured slaves in tow, eager to sell or trade. The worst treatment ever given to black slaves by white owners was kindly in comparison to that received at the hands of their own

Negro kith and kin. The “rough justice” Forrest mentions is not being meted out to us for treating the Negroes badly, but for bringing them among us at all.

900

AIDS Will Spare Most Euros

I was glad to see O’Regan back in Instauration (Jan. 1993). His piece on AIDS was the most ecologically hopeful article I’ve come across in quite a while. If I had my druthers, the Third World would fall victim to a plague of mass sterilization rather than slow death. People like the Masai, Pygmies and Bushmen, who have had the dignity to deliberately preserve the ways of life that fit them, would be immune.

But in the real world AIDS seems to be Nature’s solution. Billions of Third Worlders are intent only on multiplying exponentially and laying their savage-as-ever hands on the technological goodies of us Faustians—mainly for the sake of slaughtering each other. These clown-like ersatz Euros have no future anyway, except to overcrowd their land masses until they are forced to spread to greener pastures, at the invitation of the likes of Ben Wattenberg. Possibly the isolation of racio/cultural preservationists like the Masai may save them from the Bug, which will mainly hit the barefoot cosmopolitans who are our biggest threat. But certainly intelligent Euros have the least to fear.

Zipless

Call Me When a True Leader Arrives

Good for Minnie Mauser (Backtalk, Jan. 1993), although I wish she would hand over the \$30 for a sub instead of getting the world’s best magazine third hand. I agree with her that there’s nothing left in America to defend except ourselves and our children. Since 1970 I’ve been actively or inactively involved in the “movement” (meetings, rallies and the like), which either demonstrates my idealism or my stupidity. Trouble is, there’s no movement!

I’ll no longer ask my family or myself to sacrifice for something which doesn’t exist. When a movement does come into being, I’ll be there. In the meantime I’ll spread the word as best I can. But new people want to see something, want to see a vibrant, growing organization expressing their ideas and feelings, addressing their worries and inspiring them with the hope of victory. This is our greatest need. This is also our greatest weakness: the lack of a viable organization. We have the ideas, the brains and the truth, but words without action are dead. So I will follow M.M.’s advice until Mr. Big appears.

Odinsson

Leaderless Resistance

I’d like to make some remarks regarding the Backtalk article, “Where Are Our Spokesmen?” (Oct. 1992). It may very well be that Jean-Marie Le Pen of France’s Front National, Gerhard Frey of the German People’s Union and Jörg Haider of the Austrian Freedom Party are intelligent. It may also be that they would really kick the muds out, if they came to power, though in their programs and speeches they claim they aren’t racists.

But will they ever get to power? In Denmark the Progress Party got 28 out of 179 seats in Parliament in 1973. They were totally boycotted by the other delegates and never achieved anything.

Today they are down to one-third of their original seats. Even worse, they have excluded all the serious people, including Chairman Mogens Glistrup, who wasn't a racist, but had some of the right ideas. Now they are only the right-wing of the Conservative Party.

If by chance the Front National was about to win power in France, would ZOG let it? Never. Any expression of racism would be banned and, if that didn't work, the Front National itself would be banned. I'm sure there are some very dedicated, truly race-conscious people behind the Front National and similar parties in Europe. But I'm just as sure that it's a lost hope.

If the nice parliamentary method won't work, what then? All that's left is the revolutionary way. There are a few minuscule revolutionary parties in both Europe and America. Some of their adherents still look up to Adolf Hitler and his teachings. But times have changed. If "a new Hitler" showed up anywhere and managed to get a movement started, would ZOG sit still? By no means. Führer II and his followers would be arrested and, if that didn't work, the Mossad would go in for a little assassination. So, my friends, this is not the time for great or small leaders.

What then? In the leaderless resistance principle we have the answer. Today we right-wing revolutionaries haven't leaders, but still we're progressing. White youths do not need a charismatic leader to tell them muds shouldn't be here. So don't wait until the "right man" comes. We're all "right men."

Danish subscriber

White Slaves Did Indeed Exist in America

I would suggest Zip 981 (Backtalk, Feb. 1993) do a bit more research on white indentured servants before he so offhandedly rejects Michael Hoffman's description of them as "white slaves." Incidentally, even Jewish and Black Muslim authors agree that as "many as one-third to one-half of the entire [white] Revolution-era population came from the class of indentured servants. . ." (See Jacob R. Marcus, *The Colonial American Jew, 1492-1776*, Detroit; Wayne State University Press, 1970, Vol. 2, p. 799 and *The Secret Relationship Between Blacks and Jews*; Boston; Nation of Islam, 1991, Vol. 1, p. 89.) Also keep in mind that blacks entering the colonies for the first 50 to 100 years of their existence were (depending on the colony) also indentured servants, several of whom later purchased white indentured servants.

EDWARD KERLING

The True Speedsters

In Backtalk (March 1993) Vic Olvir stated that in today's pro football "there are no white wide receivers with the speed or the 'moves' of a Jerry Rice, Art Monk or Michael Irvin." He then avers that a few slow, crafty, sure-handed white "possession"-type receivers are still around. (Here one must remind Vic that "possession" receivers tend to have excellent "moves.") He then astonishingly places Buffalo's Don Beebe in this category. Actually Don, one of the fastest receivers in the NFL, and the equally

white Jeff Query, a tremendously fast young man who had won a starting job with Cincinnati last season before being injured, are prominent examples of pure "speed"-type receivers. Both, in fact, are faster than Rice, Monk or Irvin, who are known more for exceptional all-around ability than blazing speed.

Other more or less notable white wide receivers in 1992, in descending order of accomplishment: Ricky Proehl (Phoenix), Ed McCaffrey (N.Y. Giants), Tom Waddle (Chicago) and Jeff Chadwick (L.A. Rams). Of these, only Waddle is slow. Two first-year players, Todd Kinchen (L.A. Rams), an all-around talent, and Brad Lamb (Buffalo), great speed, showed promise for the future.

Interestingly, the three true speedsters, Beebe and Query, both from Illinois, and Lamb, played at the tiny schools of Chadron State (NE), Milliken (IL) and Anderson (IN), respectively. The fastest white player coming out of college this year, Darren Stohlmann, played at tiny Nebraska Wesleyan. One might conclude that the major university powerhouses don't beat the bushes very vigorously in search of fast young whites. It's much easier to follow the standard formula and recruit blacks.

200

Religious Albatross

N.B. Forrest is usually one of my favorite writers, but lately he's beginning to worry me. First came his defense of Christianity (Dec. 1992). I thought he was more sensible than that. But he really put his foot in his mouth in "Don't Cry for Bosnia" (Feb. 1992) when he stated, "It is a mark of shame for all whites that there are Europeans who embrace an Asian religion." Indeed it is, but may I remind N.B.F. that Galilee, Bethlehem and the "holy lands" of his religion are also located on the Asian land mass? While the Church may have served the West admirably in the past, it is far from a Western institution these days. When the Pope heads off to Africa and South America every so often to stump for more converts, it is time to abandon the Ship of Peter.

Lest Protestants begin to feel smug, we should remember that the Protestant churches have progressed even further down the road of decadence and multiracialism. I'm convinced the pro-white movement will get nowhere until it rids itself of every last vestige of this Middle Eastern cult. I tell my racist friends to keep a hammer and a few nails handy. That way, if Jesus ever does come back, we can quickly nail him up again.

181

A Rare, Proud American

Zip 181 seems to be disillusioned with America (Sept. 1992, p. 14), his birthplace and his true country. He declared that he is not an American and that Europe is his homeland. He opines that America hoped to have a culture like Europe's, but failed.

I have lived in Europe for ten years now. Europeans have nothing on us. They never had and never will. They have no more "culture" than we have. If you consider their dearth of muds indicative of their higher culture, just subtract the muds out of the American equation and compare again. You'll find a vibrant culture that rivals any the world has ever known. I wouldn't be anything else but an American.

There is a lot that we have to set right, but America is still our home, yours and mine, and it will never be anything else, despite its faults. Maybe you need to live in another country for a while. From my experience, I can tell you that every time I get off the plane in America I tingle. Don't be ashamed of the U.S., Zip 181. Believe me, we don't need the likes of men who feel their own folk unworthy. If you do forsake your native land, you will find youth and inexperience have clouded your eyes with the trappings of another culture.

F.R. CONROW



Primate Watch

An unhappy Hispanic, **Damacio Torres**, complained that he was not being properly treated for his pain. To show he meant business, he shot and critically wounded three doctors in a Los Angeles medical center.

#

Blacks in Mississippi have invented a new crime—crash and dash robbery. They ram a car through the glass windows of stores, then hop out and help themselves to whatever goods are on the shelves. Three such burglaries have taken place in Jackson (MS) in recent months.

#

Michael and Laurinda Jackson, a typical interracial couple (husband black, wife white), are on the lam after their adopted three-year-old daughter (race unspecified) died of head injuries in Seattle in mid-March.

#

An Amerindian agitator, **Brenda Pietre** of Thibodaux (LA), wants to ban the children's classic, *Little House on the Prairie*, from elementary school libraries in her parish. She is offended by a character who declaims, "The only good Indian is a dead Indian." Author Laura Ingalls Wilder can be forgiven for disliking Indians. Her mother's family were victims of Redskin savagery.

#

An immigrant from East Africa is very satisfied with his new country, which provides him, his wife and 11 children with a free apartment, free food, free medical care and a monthly check. He is so satisfied he can't wait to bring over his second wife and his 13 other children. (Washington Times, March 17, 1993)

#

Two Jewish immigrants, **Michael and David Smushkevich**, after arriving on these shores less than ten years ago, set up a giant scam that robbed health insurance agencies and the U.S. government of at least \$1 billion. In reporting what was described as "the largest medical insurance fraud in history," the L.A. Times never let slip that the two crooks were Jews and kept referring to them as members of the Russian emigré community.

#

In March, **George Huang and William Chen** were convicted in a Manhattan court of smuggling 150 mainland Chinese into the U.S. at up to \$30,000 a head.

#

Earl Richmond Jr., a black drill sergeant, confessed to the murder of white Lisa Nadeau, a 24-year-old Army private,

but was allowed to go free for almost a year because of a bungled investigation. He murdered three more whites in North Carolina, a mother and her two children, before lawmen caught up with him.

#

Michael Milken, released from federal custody, announced plans to start a cable TV education network with another Michael, jerk-dancer **Michael Jackson**. An audience of a thousand, including the dwarfish sexologist, Ruth Westheimer, cheered the news. Milken, who says he has prostate cancer, still has \$500 million to play around with after paying more than \$1 billion in fines and settlements. Milken is still required to put in 1,800 hours of community service a year for the next three years.

#

Daniel Teyibo, 35, a dual American and Nigerian citizen, is accused of cheating 25 of the largest Wall Street firms out of \$700,000. In a typical scam he posed as the agent of a Nigerian bank that wanted to buy \$1 million worth of U.S. Treasury bonds.

#

Sister MaryAnn Glinka, 50, felt she was safe in a Catholic nunnery in what is known as a "low-crime area" in Baltimore. She erred. In the wee hours of the morning a black broke into the convent, apparently after the petty cash in the library, and ran into Sister Glinka, the convent's earliest riser. She was either strangled or suffocated, possibly raped. Because of an unspecified clue left at the scene of the crime, police suspect a black thug, **Melvin L. Jones**.

#

After murdering two whites in six days in Jackson (MS), **Lamar Phillips** was given two life sentences, which means the black killer may be eligible for parole in 20 years. Phillips claimed he shot Bradley Dew, a Millsaps College football player, for uttering a racist slur. This was hard for police to believe because Dew, ironically, was known as an anti-racist. Phillips says he shot the second white, John Thomas, in self-defense.

#

Beatle **Paul McCartney**, now 50, warbled the F-word seven times in a song damning George Bush for not signing the ecological treaty at last year's Earth Summit in Brazil.

#

Racial hoaxes are becoming more numerous than the real McCoy. In February at Slippery Rock University (PA), black

Lewis Williams III, 19, was charged with ethnic intimidation and criminal mischief after it was found he had written, "Head Nigger" on the door to his own room. He first pretended the graffiti was the nefarious doing of white racists.

#

Jesse Jackson, actress Susan Sarandon and 38 other protesters were arrested and hauled away in paddy wagons for blocking traffic in front of the U.S. Passport Office in Manhattan. They were demanding that 264 Haitians, 215 of them HIV-positive, be released from the American Naval Base at Guantanamo Bay, Cuba, and allowed to enter the U.S.

#

In March, **Tanya Lucas** of Baltimore went on trial for murdering six of her seven children in an early morning fire on July 7, 1992. Her boyfriend and an eight-year-old son escaped. After spending her welfare check on cocaine, the black mother allegedly lit the murderous match.

#

Hassan Sharif, a 12-year veteran of the Akron (OH) police force, has been charged with using a police van for a "love truck." Several women transported to jail had to put up with Hassan's violent lechery en route.

#

Running for a seat in the New York City Council, which he failed to obtain, **Wayne Fischer**, a 35-year-old Jew, handed out free condoms. If Fischer himself had used one some years ago, he might not have become HIV-positive.

#

Goldman, Sachs manages about \$40 billion for institutional investors. One manager, ex-economics professor, **Michael Smirlock**, was suspended in March for bookkeeping irregularities. Smirlock's hornswagging, which may have cost the Wall Street firm a couple of million, is not considered much of a fraud in big-money circles. The suspended manager's replacement was **Charmin Amossavar-Rahmani**.

#

Angela Crockett, a bright white Navy nursing student in Grand Prairie (TX), considered advances from **Kenneth Smith**, a 33-year-old black, most unwelcome and let her feelings be known. Smith came to her apartment a few nights later and stabbed her 113 times, raping her either before or after she died.

#

Should homos serve in the Armed Forces? Chief Petty Officer **Edmond Bonnot**, a raging queer, has been ordered to stand trial on five counts of indecent assault, two counts of assault with intent to commit sodomy and one count of soliciting to commit sodomy.

Talking Numbers

1.83 71 12 100.013 .03% -43 31425 7

Every year 2 million more people fly into the U.S. than fly out.

#

The IRS is after the Newhouses, the Jewish satraps of one of America's largest media empires, for dodging \$609 million in estate taxes and \$316 million in gift taxes. Worth an estimated \$5 billion, the Newhouses hardly need to fudge their tax returns. Or is this how they accumulated their pile?

#

Populist Party presidential candidate Col. James (Bo) Gritz collected 98,775 votes in 18 states, plus 7,743 in write-in states. Libertarian standard bearer, Andre Marrou, a convert to Judaism, garnered 61,800. The New Alliance Party's Lenora Fulani, received only 28,295 votes, although the black firebrand spent much more money than the Populists. Lyndon LaRouche, who also outspent the Populists, managed to scrounge 26,696 votes while running his campaign from a dank prison cell. Howard Phillips, the headline-happy Jewish candidate of the Taxpayers Party, nabbed an unimpressive 12,539 votes. The nominee of something called the National Law Party, Roger Hagdin (24,247 votes), also ran.

#

The conventional wisdom, with an assist from the late sexologist Alfred Kinsey, is that 10% of Americans are queers of one type or another. Not so, says the National Opinion Research Center. Only 2.8% of men and 2.5% of women are "that way." Child pornography researcher Judith Reisman guesses that the gay and lesbian crowd are less than 1% of the population. The Family Research Index believes the figure is closer to 3%. After discovering that only 2.4% of voters were homosexuals in its own survey, the N.Y. Times complacently buried the story.

#

California, New York and North Dakota are the three states most Americans want to leave. First choice of New Yorkers suffering from exitis is Florida.

#

Of the 10 top-salaried baseball players only 3 are white. 100 players get \$3 million annually or more

#

Hardly had he put his feet on his desk when Clinton's new Education Secretary, Richard Riley, took a swipe at the Constitution. "I believe race-based scholarships can be a valuable tool for providing equal opportunity. . ." That unequal opportunity leads to equal opportunity is a gigantic

non sequitur doesn't seem to bother an oxymoronic pol like the ex-governor of South Carolina.

#

24 black and 23 white inmates in Mississippi prisons have hanged themselves in the last 6 years. Civil rights pushers claim some of the deaths were lynchings.

#

Though they account for less than 3% of the population, one-third of American multimillionaires are Jewish. Jews are responsible for racking up some 15% of the GNP. (Jewish Bulletin, March 19, 1993, p. 10)

#

62% of the inmates released from New Jersey jails are rearrested within 3 years.

#

A black turned away from the Buffalo Room restaurant in Aiken (SC) in 1989 was awarded \$103,000 by a jury a few months ago. Another jury in Maryland awarded \$1.7 million to a black illegal immigrant from Ghana after four white officers had used excessive force in arresting him and his brother. Shades of Rodney King! The estate of the brother, who died as a result of the beating, will only get \$192,328.

#

Uruguay has the highest percentage of atheists or agnostics of any country (10%); the Philippines the highest percentage of Christians (97%).

#

48% of white male adults say they are losing influence in American society. 60% of women and nonwhites disagreed. (Newsweek poll)

#

635,938 children, many born prematurely, some to crack cocaine mothers, are now receiving \$343,000 a month from the federal Supplementary Security Income program.

#

Of the 2.2 million people on the federal payroll in 1990, only 403 were fired for nonperformance.

#

Hispanics hold only 81 of the 11,881 executive positions in the Fortune 500 industrial corporations.

#

In 297 U.S. counties black households earn more than white households. The average black household income in Eau Claire (WI) is \$104,195; the average white \$31,540. The main reason for this unusual disparity is that black professionals tend to cluster in selected areas. Over

all, the average household earnings of whites was 1.5 times that of blacks.

#

New York City has had 60 holdups of post offices and postal trucks since July 1990. New York State spends over \$65 million a year to keep illegal alien criminals in jail after they have served their time. The Feds won't take them back and deport them.

#

The average income of the American male homo is \$51,624. Some 26% have graduate degrees. Median age: 37.

#

In 1992 the U.S. Armed Forces spent \$62.2 million on HIV/AIDS testing and treatment.

#

Detroit, with a poverty rate of 32.4%, is the poorest of U.S. big cities. New York City with a lower poverty rate (19%), has 1.4 million poor compared to Detroit's 328,467.

#

In 1991 the racial quotas that go by the name of Affirmative Action may have cost the U.S. economy from \$112-\$115 billion in direct and indirect costs and lowered the GNP by 4%. (Fortune, Feb. 15, 1993)

#

Total cost of the Gulf War was \$61.1 billion, \$7.4 billion of which was paid by the U.S., which lost 148 dead, 35 by "friendly fire." Saudi Arabia and Kuwait kicked in \$32.8 billion.

#

The murder rate in Washington (DC) is about 8 times higher than in "war-torn" Northern Ireland. (Scripps Howard News Service)

#

85.5% of Jews voted for Clinton in last year's presidential election; 10.5% for Bush; 4% for Perot.

#

Clinton's one-day trip to Detroit for his town hall meeting (Feb. 10, 1993) cost taxpayers \$379,082.

#

109 of the convicted S&L embezzlers plea bargained their way out of long prison sentences, but so far have repaid less than half a penny on the dollar of the \$133.8 million they owe. The ripoff artist, E. Frank Neisch of Puget Sound National Bank, who owes the most, \$19,950,943, has repaid exactly \$0.

#

10 members of Clinton's cabinet are millionaires, compared to 7 in Reagan's and 6 in Bush's.

#

In 16 states the black percentage of registered voters is higher than the white percentage. (Harper's Index)



Waspishly Yours

Last month in a discourse on family values I focused my unblinking eye on the Old Testament. This month, still on the same subject, I am tunneling my vision on the New.

One of Jesus' closest confidantes was Mary Magdalene, a lady of the evening. If these family values should appeal to the giggling members of NOW and the pay-as-you-go followers of Jimmy Swaggart, consider the story of another Mary and her sister, Martha. While Martha cleaned and drudged, making the place presentable and preparing a suitable meal for Jesus, sister Mary sat by the Master's side, staring at Him with adoring Nancy Reagan eyes. And what was His reproachful response when Martha had the temerity to complain? "Mary hath chosen the better part," advised Jesus. "Let 'em eat cake," Martha should have replied, "when the philosophers are done feasting their minds on air and turn to me for food." But how could she know that Jesus would answer Marie Antoinette by feeding 5,000 hungry philosophers with five loaves and fishes? Family values indeed, when such miracles are replaced by unemployment compensation and welfare for the poor!

Consider these words of Jesus (Matt. 10:34-39): "And a man's foes shall be they of his own household. . . . Or, if you prefer the blind eyewitness testimony of a pill pusher to a tax collector, read the juiced-up King James version attributed to Luke (14:26): "If any man come to me, and hate not his father, and mother, and wife, and children, and brethren, and sisters, yea, and his own life also, he cannot be my disciple."

Is that the kind of "family values" recommended by Jerry Faultwell? If your son decides to shave his head and shake a tambourine at airports for the sake of Hari Krishna, is that okay? Suppose a man abandons his family so that his wife and children can qualify for welfare, is that okay? After all, greater love hath no man than that he should sacrifice his life for the sake of knowing which side of the bread his dole is buttered on. After all, Jerry, few have the talent for believing in fairy tales the way you do, and suppose they're aiming at fulfilling a taller tale than the one you like to tell? Could Hitler or Stalin have demanded a higher creed of dedication, a more total commitment to hate than that demanded by Christian true believers? Is that the kind of family values demanded by a Judeo-Christian creed? In what sense is this a new covenant, since the total commitment to hatred recommended here seems identical to the hatred of family values dramatized in the Old Testament?

Finally, at the top of this three-ring big top circus of family values in the Bible, stands as resolute and stubborn as a circumcised tent pole, the man from Tarsus, tentmaker extraordinaire, the mighty ringmaster, the lion tamer of Judah with an unparalleled talent for preaching and making promises of paradise that puts him in competition with the best politicians of his or any time. Indeed, Saul of Tarsus still stands tall in the person of Jimmy the Swag and Pope Alexander VI indulging himself by selling indulgences, still stands tall in the person of his three-piece-suit surrogates preaching and dictating epistles packed with dictates on cockamamy conduct (like snake handling and faith healing) and countless other deconstructions of crucifixions from the Good Book into abstract proclamations, surreal scenarios of absolute salvation which neither Saul nor anyone else ever saw in his lifetime, when they expected it all to come true! But it never did, not then or now, this promise of a paradise parlayed out of a

prophet's dream of Parousia. Paul expected the Second Coming, the reappearance of the resurrected Jesus returning in an unpolluted cloud of glory to set everything aright. Never mind that it never happened. Never mind the consequence of the expectation of the Second Coming on the Judeo-Christian conception of our dearly beloved family values.

Paul, in a word, advised his flock, not to marry at all. Why was it necessary? Marriage is not for companionship; it is for procreation. Marriage is not for something so sordid as pleasure. It is not for love, which might detract from the love of God, redirect one's energy, as it were. But what's the point of procreating, of populating the world with more people, when the end of the world is at hand? For St. Paul's opinion on marriage, check I Cor. 7:9, "[I]t is better to marry than to burn." On the one hand, it's better not to marry at all. ("Mary hath chosen the better part.") On the other hand, if one *must* because of lust, then "it is better to marry than to burn." Quite a concession to the nobility of man, *n'est-ce pas?*

If Saul of Tarsus, in effect, destroyed the very concept of the family with his concept of Parousia or the imminent Second Coming, how can these funny-farm fundamentalists who rave about the "rapture" (and they don't mean Madonna) take themselves seriously when they talk about family and family values, if they really believe that the end is at hand?

More importantly, what exactly did the big-top tentmaker of Tarsus mean when he said, "It's better to marry than to burn"? Isn't that the ultimate expression of contempt for family values? Since the end time has come, celibacy would be best. Why start a family on the brink of an abyss?

Speaking of family values, isn't Doubting Thomas one of the real saints of the New Testament, rather than its most downbeat disciple, second only to the deadbeat Judas? Ironically, isn't the way of Thomas the truly scientific way, the way based on verifiable evidence? Isn't his the all-American way of William James, the real way as opposed to the nutcase Kierkegaard, who tried to heal the world of Hegelianism by calling on "faith" instead of reason? Wasn't Thomas only anticipating the questions of all the Doubting Thomases through the centuries? And isn't his story, his ceasing to doubt until the resurrected Jesus let him touch and feel His scar, simply a preemptive strike designed to disarm the call for pragmatic proofs, then and now? Wasn't Thomas just a set-up, a "fall guy" for the claim of "faith"? Would Jesus' belief without proof apply anywhere else but in religion?

After Watergate and "read my lips," would you take any politician's word on faith? Especially if he represented himself as a Messiah? Why the assumption that a "blind leap" of faith is somehow superior to—morally "loftier" than—a utilitarian test of fact?

The examples of anti-family values are numberless in the Holy Book. But if you remember absolutely nothing else of all this, remember what Luke (14:26) and Matthew (10:34-39) have to say about the subject: One must hate his whole family, his entire kith and kin, even his own life, if it's a choice between them and Jesus.

V.S. STINGER

* * *

Notes from the Sceptred Isle—John Nobull

Anti-Semites define a Zionist as a Jew who wants some other Jew to go and live in Israel. The sneer implied is quite intolerable. Such sayings should be forbidden by law. But until more Jews take the path to Israel there will always be evil-minded people who think such things.

News that 46 Jews in Germany have applied for *aliya* or “ascension” into Israel, has been greeted with consternation in the British press as evidence of the effects of the Nazi terror. But surely this news ought to be a reason for rejoicing. Many years ago, Ben Gurion wrote that if he were a Jew of the diaspora he would paint swastikas on Jewish gravestones to scare Jews into emigrating to Israel. His words seem to have been taken to heart, judging by the epidemic of grave desecrations, often perpetrated by Jews and blamed on Nazis.

Of course, I wouldn't for a moment entertain the thought that the departure of 46 or more Jews from Germany could possibly be of benefit to the Germans. We take it for granted that the very presence of Jews in any country provides enormous cultural enrichment. But it occurs to me that if the late Robert Maxwell had taken *aliya* during his lifetime a lot of people in Britain would not have lost their pensions. As it is, he took *aliya* after his death, and was buried with great honour in Jerusalem.

Then there's another consideration. Everyone knows that Israel is the next thing to paradise on earth: the beautiful youth (all looking like Dean Martin and Funny Girl) the happy, laughing faces on the kibbutz, the kindly security forces in the Gaza Strip, the polite drivers on the roads, the typically Jewish hospitality in Eilat or on the Golan Heights, the beautiful architecture of Tel Aviv and Beersheba. The standard of living must be high, too, judging by the amount of aid Israel has received from Germany and the U.S.

So why should those Jews in Germany be regarded as having lost out? Germany, as is well known, is full of unreconstructed Nazis. Countless Hollywood movies have demonstrated the bad qualities of the Germans to the point where no reasonable person can doubt that German soldiers are all psychically deranged (think of those little Belgian children with their hands cut off during WWI). German women are so debased that they actually regard it as a lark to have been raped by the Russians (see Max Ophuls's film about Berlin). German politicians are simply looking for excuses to justify their tame treatment of right-wing extremists. If you ask me those 46 Jews will be well out of it all. Let us wish them God speed, and hope that many others follow their example.

I was never a fan of Marlene Dietrich's. That husky voice and dominant manner reminded me too much of Lesbians I had met. Now my suspicion is confirmed. The British papers are full of passages drawn from the biography written by her daughter, Maria Riva. The picture which emerges is not flattering. Dietrich was anxious to promote the Good War, and did so by sleeping with as many members of the U.S. armed forces as possible in what was rightly called the theatre of war. Members of her troupe were detailed off to stand guard outside her billet, whether in a tent or a bombed-out hotel, and see to it that the traffic ran smoothly. As a result she caught frequent doses of the venereal parasites known as “crabs”, which are unusual in the best families.

Unhealthy minds made up fantasies about what the Germans might have done to her had they taken her prisoner, though General Patton thought the worst they would do would be to use her for propaganda purposes. But Dietrich was more than capable of making up fantasies in her own unhealthy mind. Above all, she hated the Nazis, and just had to be in at the kill—though she was equally capable of referring to one of her lovers as “an ugly little Jew.” Bad conscience over her manifest treachery comes out in the stories she invented about dying German prisoners asking in admiring whispers whether she was “the real Marlene Dietrich” while she crooned *Lili Marlene* to them in the original. She spoke of an old German giving her some of his precious coffee because he remembered *The Blue Angel* and recalled the “homage” of the German people as she went through their bombed-out towns. When I read this stuff, I feel like Beaumarchais's *Figaro* who said he always tried to laugh in order to prevent himself from weeping.

Her stories included one about how a whole Flying-Fortress-load of parachutists from the 82nd Airborne was diverted to save her from her wicked compatriots during the Battle of the Bulge. Another of her stories was about being present at the liberation of Bergen-Belsen in 1944. The only trouble with this story is that the camp was liberated in 1945, and she was nowhere near it.

The whole of Marlene's life, according to her daughter, was a long list of meaningless affairs interspersed with extravagant fantasies and self-advertising gossip. Like Jane Fonda, she was a heroine of our time. In fact, she was a combination of Jane Fonda and Eleanor—less attractive than the former but equally obnoxious, more attractive than the latter and less obnoxious, too.



Deutsche Welle (Transponder F4, channel 5 on my dish) is one way to avoid commercials. Hours a day are devoted to English programs, some voice over, some produced in English. Whether in German or English, the programs are of much higher quality than the electronic detritus exuded by U.S. television. Not only are there no commercials, but interspersed between programs are one- or two-minute panoramic glimpses of German cities and regions, accompanied by appropriate classical or local music.

Another means of avoiding commercials is to tune in PBS, although the sponsors' plugs seem to be growing longer and more tedious. At least the programs are not interrupted by ads. Commercial viewing time can also be considerably cut by taping programs in advance, then playing them back and fast-forwarding the commercials. You can also avoid a lot of the interminable ads in the news shows by switching back and forth from one show to another. Network news often run commercials at different times, which means you can skip from Peter to Dan or vice versa the second you hear, "When we come back."

Commercial dodging is becoming an ever more important art now that daytime shows devote more than one-third of every hour to hustling products. Fox network set a new high for primetime programs when its "hour" show, *The Edge*, rang up almost 18 minutes of commercials.

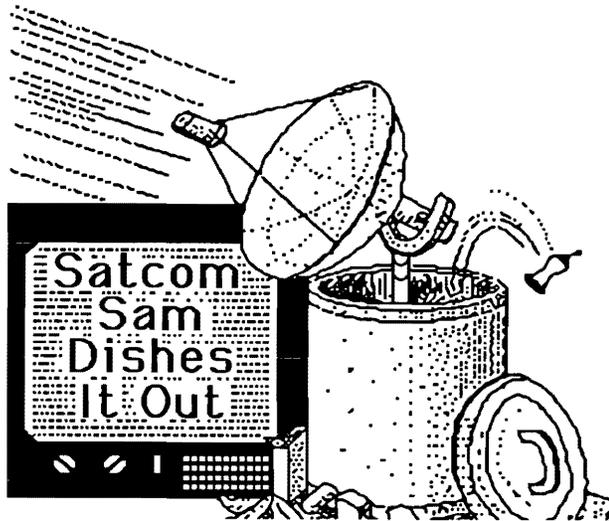
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KFI-AM in the City of the Angels is, as one would suspect, Jewish-owned and has a two-hour call-in show, which, as one might also suspect, is Jewish-hosted. In December the subject of one Sunday show was, "Why Do You Hate Jews?" Tipped off about it in advance, Rabbi Abraham Cooper of the Simon Wiesenthal hate museum pulled out all the censorious stops. To no avail. The show went on and anyone who had a bad thing to say about the Chosen was promptly put down by the host. A few skills called in with the kind of nutty assertions and wild accusations designed to make the listeners sympathize with the people being so rudely criticized. So Rabbi Cooper really had little to worry about.

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Two University of Massachusetts professors have just released a 200-page study on the social effects of *The Cosby Show*. They were unimpressed. The highly rated sitcom, they complained, lacked "authentic" black characters. What's worse, the portrayal of successful middle- and upper-class blacks can lead to "enlightened racism." The authors warned, "If black people fail, then white people can look at the successful black people on *The Cosby Show* and say they have only themselves to blame." It's long been racist to feature poor, unachieving blacks on TV. Now it's racist to portray prosperous blacks on TV.

From Zip 752. Several months ago I saw the most extraordinary made-for-TV movie, *Blood Lines*. A race of vampires, the Carpathians, is masquerading as just another innocent ethnic group in modern, multiracial America. With their ruthlessness and clannishness, the Carpathians have become extremely rich and powerful, to the point where they practically control America's politics, finance and media. The few Americans "in the know" about the true nature of the Carpathians are desperate incompetents,



publicly derided as paranoid, right-wing kooks. They are invited to TV talk fests only to be ritually humiliated by the shows' hosts. The Carpathian hero, enamored of a non-Carpathian shiksa much to the dismay of his family, seeks to persuade his fellow Carpathians, without much success, that moderation and assimilation is the way to go.

Was the show meant to be a warning, a sort of five-alarm allegory? Give the Carpathians another name and the fiction would immediately harden into fact.

From Zip 463. The last week of February, Chicago television stations reported that an unidentified black AIDS patient in a local hospital stabbed a white nurse with a hypodermic syringe filled with his blood. The story, the top of the local news for several days, was quietly dropped when the black told police he purposely tried to give the nurse AIDS because he didn't like "white-skinned people."

From Zip 121. Clarence Page, the black columnist, was a panelist on a recent *McLaughlin Group* show. The topic was U.S. intervention in Somalia. Page wanted to know why we hadn't intervened six months ago. He also asked why hadn't we done anything about the equally serious problem of starvation in the Sudan.

Page afforded yet another horrifying glimpse into the mind of the black race. That American troops, mainly white, are in Somalia to clean up the Black Man's Eternal Mess is not good enough for Clarence! We should have done it sooner! We should be cleaning up the mess everywhere in Black Africa, now and forever! We should be cleaning up the mess of the black race here in America, now and forever!

The right of two individuals to end an unsuccessful marriage by means of a divorce is now widely accepted. With this principle firmly established in the microcosm, can we hope for its eventual application in the macrocosm? The most spectacularly unsuccessful "marriage"—or at least "encounter"—in world history has been between the white and black races. Indeed, as someone once called the Bay of Pigs incident, it has been nothing less than a "perfect failure." Mr. Page, I respectfully request that your tribe and my tribe get a divorce.

The View from the White Tip

The African National Congress and its terrorist wing, MK (uMkhonto weSizwe), has not been faring too well of late, a matter of as much concern to the press as to the ANC itself. There was the killing of 45 Xhosas in a hostel in Boipatong in the Transvaal. We never stopped hearing about the Boipatong Massacre for months on end. The police were suspected of having had a hand in it or, even worse, that notorious Army commando unit, Koevoet (Crowbar), which gave Swapo so much trouble in what is now Namibia, was supposed to have been involved. But eventually the brouhaha died down when it became plain that the Zulus were responsible. The anti-Communist Zulus are hated by our capitalist press, but since they too are black, their extinction of a few Xhosas could not be described as "racist." So the media's interest in the affair quickly dwindled. In any case, it was a reprisal for the gunning down of a score or more of Zulus at a place called Crossroads. These murders were largely ignored by the ANC-tilted press and the ANCophile churches.

Worse than the Boipatong Massacre befell the African National Congress on the border of a little independent territory known as the Ciskei, which adjoins the Transkei, a much larger territory that boasts the most fertile land in all southern Africa, though so far it has only managed to export squatters. The ANC, having designs on the Ciskei, decided to hold a highly provocative mass meeting right at the border town of Bisho. The ruler of the territory, Brigadier Oupa (granddad) Gqozo, was assured the ANC had no intention of invading his territory, but it promptly did. To the invaders' consternation, the Brigadier's little army opened fire with automatic rifles, mowing down some 200 ANC members.

One cannot reason with rampaging savages, one can only quell them with superior force, which the Boers always knew until de Klerk appeared. A hundred years ago when Paul Kruger's burghers complained to him about the depredations of the blacks, he told them: "Don't come to me about it. You know what to do. Go out and shoot a few thousand of them, and then we will have peace for another ten years."

While Brigadier Gqozo was showered with congratulations from the Afrikaner Right and Zulu Chief Buthelezi, the ANC moped. Joe Slovo, the Lithuanian Jew who is the ANC's one-man think tank, has devised an entirely new strategy for his black racists. He has announced that regardless of election results the main levers of power, including the economy, would remain largely in the same white hands. He lashed out at the "triumphalists" who imagined they could just grab everything without any form of power-sharing. "This is an unsustainable proposition, more worthy of people who have a talent for fighting struggles in their heads than on the ground." Joe's idea now is to infiltrate into the higher echelons of power and take over from within.

A significant upshot of the Bisho shootout has been a meeting between the conservative Afrikaner, Dr. Treurnicht, Chief Buthelezi, Brigadier Gqozo and President Lucas Mangope of Bophuthatswana. The Cape Times ran a front-page colour photo with the sneering caption: STRANGE BED-FELLOWS. The paper was referring to the presence of "Dr. No," as the Cape Times always calls Treurnicht. Actually it was a perfectly natural get-together. Unlike the Zulus, Treurnicht's Afrikaners as well as all Afrikaners

have guns and know how to use them. With the Zulus as allies they would prove too much for the ANC.

The saintly Mandela's attempts to overthrow South Africa by armed force have failed, and his image has not been improved by revelations of ANC torture camps in Tanzania. More recently he has been involved in comparatively petty but typically spiteful deeds, such as putting a damper on white sporting activities, much in the style of that other holy man, Bishop Tutu. Rugby has been Mandela's main target as only whites play that game, both here and elsewhere (blacks stick to soccer). The South African rugby team has always been regarded as the world champion, never having been defeated in a test series on its own soil. Owing to international pressure on our liberal government, the national sporting emblem or totem animal, the Springbok, was the first fatality. When last August the South African team played a game against the Kiwis (the New Zealanders), they were at least allowed to wear their green and gold jerseys. This, however, did not satisfy Mandela. First he persuaded the Rugby Football Union to observe a minute's silence in memory of all victims of violence (meaning only ANC casualties). Then, violating the custom in international competition, he insisted that no national anthems should be played before the start of the game. The RFU, on its knees, agreed to both requests (orders) and pointed out that when international soccer matches are played in South Africa, ANC flags are flown and the ANC anthem is sung.

So everything was arranged, but it all went terribly awry. A minute's silence was not observed, and the crowd sang the national anthem with great fervour not just once but twice! To compound the sacrilege, the Transvaal Rugby Union's president, Dr. Louis Luyt, refused to apologise. This so infuriated the Saint that later in the season, when the Boks played a match against England at Twickenham, he requested that the South African national anthem should not be played, though he graciously permitted the playing of God Save the Queen. It's hard to believe, but at the request of this savage Xhosa at the bottom of the Dark Continent, the South African national anthem was banned! It ran so afoul of all acceptable sporting standards that even the English rugby fans were not pleased with it.

However, if Mandela has been reduced to petty spitefulness of late and is not staging anything like so many massed protest marches, this does not mean that peace and sanity have returned to the land. On the contrary, lawlessness is worse than ever, owing to the virtual abolishment of the death penalty by de Klerk. The main offender now is the Pan-African Congress (PAC) and its militant wing, the Azania Peoples Liberation Army (APLA). Like the ANC and other terrorist organisations, PAC likes to have a comparatively acceptable leadership which can blame its terrorist hotheads for unacceptable outrages, though the difficulty here is that PAC has from the very outset advocated murder, specifically the shooting of white policemen. It is extraordinary that the government didn't act against this criminal mob when it first surfaced. Because it did not, the terrorists were able to shoot down whites having a Christmas party in their club in King William's Town. A week later they shot down some other whites in a steak house in nearby Queenstown.



Canada. Ernst Zündel, who stubbornly refused to swallow the Six Million story and for his stubbornness was hounded through the Canadian courts for years on end, was finally cleared by Canada's Supreme Court. Always on the *qui vive* in such matters, the Canadian Jewish establishment, backed up by its adoring, servile, non-Jewish yes-men, immediately began to plan for a replay of a Los Angeles-style double jeopardy trial. If you can't nail your victim on one charge, re-name it and try again. This time, however, the Jews' schemes, as Robert Burns would say, "gang aft a-gley," after the Ontario provincial police announced they would not hit Zündel with a "hate crime" charge. Never count Jews out, however, when they are going for the anti-Semitic jugular. Their vengeance genes are twice the size of other folks'. But Zündel himself has some fair-sized survival genes, as he has proved time and time again. If there is one man in Canada who can out-cozen the Chosen, it's Ernst.

Netherlands. Dutch beer baron Freddie Heineken believes that European nations are too big and unwieldy. He proposes the continent be divided into 75 separate states, none with a population of more than 10 million. France would be split into 15 states; the British Isles into 10; Holland into 2. The only countries that would escape division would be Portugal, Iceland and Denmark. (See Otto Scott's Compass, P.O. Box 1769, Murphys, CA 95247.)

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The Dutch government passed a law that permits doctors to assist patients to commit suicide or even to kill terminally ill people upon request.

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The Dutch Army has no ban on homos. In fact, it humors them with 150 free copies each month of a queer magazine.

Britain. A semi-sacrilegious photo of Queen Elizabeth II appeared in two London tabloids in March. The computer-altered pic portrayed her as a Negress, darkening her skin, thickening her nose and reshaping her lips. Benetton, the minority-pandering Italian clothes company, said it would use the tasteless, trashy illustration in its spring advertising campaign.

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Jewish arrogance often seems limitless. An Orthodox group wants to establish an

eruv in a six-mile-square London area of 100,000 people, of whom only 14,000 are Jews. Since Orthodox Jews have stringent (and nutty) laws that regulate their activities at home on the Sabbath, an *eruv* enlarges the domestic space by extending the boundaries with strategically placed poles and wires. It's an old rabbinical trick, but the proposal didn't sit too well with non-Jews who would have to live within the boundaries of what would amount to a Jewish reservation. So far, the zoning authorities have been able to spike the plans of the *eruv* promoters. It was otherwise in Los Angeles, where an *eruv* was demarcated with almost no opposition.

Denmark. The Little Mermaid in Hans Christian Andersen's children's classic of the same name no longer has "white" arms in blue-penciled editions destined for the U.S. "Chinaman" was deleted from Andersen's "The Nightingale," as was "black" from black magic. Danish literary critics are in an uproar about what they call the outright fabrications of the U.S. publishers and translators. Some consider it to be a breach of the author's copyright.

France. A Gambia-born mother, who paid \$60 to have her two daughters, aged one and two, circumcised on a kitchen table by a black "doctor" with an unsterilized knife, was the first black woman in France to get a prison sentence (one year) for submitting her children to the barbaric act of clitorrectomy.

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In the recent election to the French National Assembly, Jean-Marie Le Pen's Front National managed to eke out 12.4% of the vote, but because the mainstream parties managed to nix proportional representation some years ago, not a single FN delegate won a seat. The two so-called conservative parties, which scored a major victory and now occupy the catbird's seat in French politics, were very careful to keep race out of their electioneering, though they did promise to tighten France's loose immigration laws. This promise, though it will probably remain unfulfilled, stole votes from the FN, whose main plank was, is and will continue to be a decisive reduction of the alien influx.

Previous to the election an FN pep meeting in Molsheim was canceled following threats of violence from Jewish

groups that denounced Le Pen as an arch anti-Semite, fascist and racist. Legally he couldn't fight back. If he had answered in kind, he would be denounced as an anti-Semite and possibly fined or jailed. Le Pen took a chance, however, when he said that as a result of the machinations against him and his party, "Soon we will be condemned to wearing a gag, as others wear a star."

Meanwhile, as our French correspondent reported, public opinion in France remains totally dormant and fatalistic, with Le Pen more than ever eradicated from the media. It's hard to believe but a leading publisher refused to publish the memoirs of a famous French sailor because the author wrote that Le Pen had initiated him into the art of sailing. To get his book published, the writer had to replace Le Pen's name with that of the late Socialist minister, Deferre, a more politically correct sailing enthusiast.

Germany. Those "neo-Nazi riots" we heard so much about last winter were partly staged. TV crews, mostly American and French, hired young Germans to sing *Die Fahnen Hoch*, the banned Nazi anthem, while standing with their right arms outstretched in a Hitler salute. If the TV reporters were satisfied with the performance, the "actors" would then be paid. A television producer in Rostock, the scene of one of the biggest "riots," was actually seen putting a stick in the hands of a money-hungry kid and promising him a handful of marks if he waded into a group of refugees.

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Greens spend a great deal of time, when they're not harping on environmental issues, going after the people they describe as neo-Nazis. How surprised they would be if they should buy a copy of *Le nouvel ordre écologique* by Luc Ferry, a leading French ecologist and scientist. They would find that the Hitler government was the first in the world to promulgate a comprehensive law to protect the environment. On p. 198 Ferry discusses at some length the *Reichsnaturschutzgesetz* (Germany's Nature Protection Law) of June 26, 1935.

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The German court that sentenced the highly decorated WWII General Otto-Ernst Remer to 22 months in prison for publishing articles questioning the Holocaust refused to hear one iota of the scientific evidence presented by Remer's lawyers to demonstrate that their client was telling the truth. Question: Is a democracy that tolerates kangaroo courts a democracy?



Austria. Fearful that Germans were making an atom bomb in WWII, American intelligence officers assigned Morris "Mo" Berg, a Jewish Naziphobe, to kill Werner Heisenberg, the Nobel Prize-winning physicist, one of the few scientists in the world capable of making such a device. In December 1944, as WWII was winding down in Europe, Berg attended a conference in Zurich, Switzerland, where Heisenberg was a featured speaker. The would-be assassin carried a concealed gun and was authorized to shoot at will. Berg failed to squeeze the trigger, he later explained, because Heisenberg had said nothing in his speech about an atom bomb. It's a sordid tale, so sordid that almost half a century later it makes one ashamed to belong to the same country as animals like Berg and his handlers.

Italy. A recent survey by the magazine *L'Espresso*, which sampled 1,064 Italians (ages 14-79), found that more than 10% of the respondents wanted Jews out of Italy; 56.3% said Jews had a "special relationship with money"; 9.5% believe the Holocaust was "an invention." The same issue of the magazine mentioned an October rally in Rome, where "tens of thousands of demonstrators paraded below the balcony that Mussolini used. . . on the Piazza Venezia." Giving the outlawed fascist salute, the crowd chanted the old Black Shirt refrain, "Duce, Duce!"

Mussolini, many Italians remember, detoxified the Mafia and ended the corruption endemic in Italy's sporadic flings at democracy. Today fully 25% of the 630 members of Italy's Parliament are under investigation for financial hanky-panky.

Balkans. Slowly, inexorably and stupidly, the U.S. is being drawn into the messy legacy left by the death of Yugoslavia. The Serbs want to grab every last inch of territory considered Serbian or part-Serbian. The Croats now have their nation, as do the Slovenes. The Albanians are the overwhelming majority in Kosovo, a sort of sacred territory to the Serbs, since it was the birthplace of their extensive empire in the early Middle Ages.

The Balkans have always been a tinderbox. When an ersatz state like Yugoslavia breaks up, conflict is more likely to be in the offing than peace. No matter what armies join the fray, no matter who wins or loses, the Yugoslav successor states will probably remain highly unstable for

years. The embattled Muslims of Bosnia may attract support from Turkey and other Middle Eastern countries, not just financial support, but direct military intervention, either in the form of regular troops or terrorist bands. A number of Russian volunteers have already joined the Serbs.

Rather than confine Balkan violence to the Balkans, many Western politicians, including loose-lipped firebrands like Britain's Margaret Thatcher, want to send a large expeditionary force against the Serbs and establish peace at gunpoint. A large slice of the media agrees with her.

What's up, Slick Willie? Another idiotic U.S. entanglement in a foreign war? How many dead will it be this time? The Balkan graveyard for G.I.s would almost certainly be as populated as those in Korea, Vietnam and Western Europe.

Romania. Romanians are wild about soccer. Dressed in skin-tight miniskirts, six-inch hooker heels and carrying bags full of condoms, Romanian women literally follow their team to wherever it is scheduled to play. After storming the Western hotels that host the Romanian players and "doing" the team, the female groupies remain in the West, ask for political asylum, and during the waiting period ply the world's oldest profession. A few years of walking Western streets nets them more money than they'd make in a lifetime of factory work or even prostitution in Romania.

The government in Bucharest is finally clamping down on the ease with which both soccer players and their "followers" can leave Romania. In a countermove worthy of Ionescu (the absurdist dramatist), the soccer teams have gone on a hunger strike after being accused of fixing matches to determine who gets out of the country.

Later this year a Romanian team is scheduled to play a match against Wales in the United Kingdom. One wonders what will happen when "Bully Boy" Brit fans meet the Romanian working girls. Will it be televised on Pay-per-View?

Russia. Last month Instauration mentioned Russian political activist and head of the Liberal Democratic Party, Vladimir Zhironovsky. Here are a few tidbits from the local press about "Falcon" Zhironovsky, as he is called (a military epithet similar to Hawk in the U.S. during the Vietnam War).

- His full name is Vladimir Wolfovich Zhironovsky, that is, Vladimir, son of Wolf Zhironovsky. Both Wolf and indeed Zhironovsky have rather Hebraic overtones in Russian (though they could also be German).

- The Falcon's Liberal Democratic Party is noted for having more registered members than can actually be located or counted, causing one Russian writer to liken them to Gogol's *Dead Souls*.

- The Falcon recently returned from Munich where he was seen jovially drinking beer after beer with members of the German Volkish Union in the city's most famous beer hall. "No problem," says the Falcon. "Hitler may have caused some problems for the German people, but in Russia the young people now see him in a different light."

- Were he to seize power, the Falcon has two major goals: Restore the 1977 Constitution (the Brezhnev one) and restore the extensive borders of the former Soviet Union.

- As for the non-ethnic Russians in Russia proper, the Falcon advises any Germans who are dissatisfied to go to Germany, Jews to Israel and Lithuanians to Australia or the U.S., where he says there are more Lithuanians than in newly independent Lithuania itself. Alma-Ata, the capital of Kazakhstan, would revert to its Russian name, Vernyi, since Russians built everything of value in the city. The Kazakhs can go back to what they do best—nomadic pastoralism.

- The Falcon's Liberal Democratic Party has also taken up the cause of yet another Russki, revivalist and spiritualist Kashpirovsky, who wanted to go up in a Russian space mission, but was passed over for a Czech, a Mongol and a Vietnamese.

Israel. The Israeli Army accepts homos, but shunts them off on special jobs where they are unable to lower the morale of the fighting troops. In an effort to end this so-called discrimination, Yael Dayan, the 53-year-old daughter of the late Moshe Dayan, an Israeli military hero, recited the ancient love affair of David, an even greater Jewish hero, for Jonathan. She reminded Knesset members of the verse (2 Samuel 1:26): "I am distressed for thee, my brother Jonathan: very pleasant hast thou been unto me: thy love to me was wonderful, passing the love of women." Hard-core rabbis were horrified, accusing Ms. Dayan of blasphemy. They reminded her of a contradictory biblical passage: "A man who lies with a man as if a woman will be cursed and cut off from the people of Israel."