

δύστανε μοίρας, δύσον παροίχει

Instauration.[®]

VOL. 18, NO. 10

SEPTEMBER 1993

Not
Ivan
the
Terrible

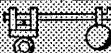
But
John
the
Oppressed



JOHN DEMJANJUK

(See pp. 26-27)

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.

Rush Limbaugh has recently visited Israel and has been peddling Holocaust bologna—like the rest of his "heroes."

328

Jewishness is neither a race nor a religion, but a genetically transmitted behavior disorder. Call it the quest for victimhood. Jews who do not have this disorder often take a walk and leave the tribe. Hence the Chosen have always been useful to depraved ruling elites, especially our Eastern Establishment. One of Hitler's minor errors was taking Jews at face value.

208

"Collateral Damage." Isn't that one of the cuter euphemisms of the decade? Used mostly for battlefield situations, I think it also applies to what's happened to whites because of the imposed race integration "laws." Murder, robbery, rape! They're the price we have to learn to accept.

301

Here's a question to ask your politically correct friends. In the wake of Turkey and Canada choosing women prime ministers, why is it that there are virtually no women leaders, certainly no heads of state or government, in black Africa?

Brazilian subscriber

Clinton came on TV to "explain" his orders to again bomb Iraq, an act so despicable as to be almost unbelievable. The American people, so he said, fully approved of this action. Not all of us! Thinking folks are well aware that the Bush "desert war," regardless of all the phony White House excuses, was waged for one and only one reason, namely to remove Iraq as a military threat to Israel. Our barbaric bombing of the ancient city of Baghdad is second only to our even more barbaric

Instauration

is published 12 times a year by
Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc.
Box 76, Cape Canaveral, FL 32920

Annual Subscription
\$30 (third class)
\$39 (first class)
\$40 Canada
\$44 foreign (surface)
\$56 foreign (air)

Single copy price \$3, plus \$1 postage

Wilmot Robertson, editor

Make checks payable to Howard Allen.
Florida residents, please add 6% sales tax.

Third-class mail is not forwarded.
Advise change of address well in advance.

ISSN 0277-2302

©1993 Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc.

bombing of Dresden in WWII. Our excuse this time is an alleged death plot against Bush. What hypocrisy! How many assassinations has our C.I.A. plotted against foreign rulers? Who is directing this sorry land that was once ours? AIPAC, the ADL and Mossad, or our supposed Congress? Don't ask, you won't like the answer.

726

Zip 561 (March 1993) used the word "gay" in referring to homosexuals. Kosher Konservatives like Rush Limbaugh, Jack Kemp, and Dan Quayle use that word. Gay means happy, bright and cheerful. It should never be associated with perversion and pathology.

209

The Mississippi hack John Grisham, who sells his trashy novels to Hollywood for a small fortune as fast as he can churn them out (*The Firm, The Pelican Brief*), contracted to write a book about a racist attorney who finds himself on death row for killing a few Jews! He got \$3.5 million for the movie rights before he ever wrote a line.

915

I can understand why you would run an article on the 100 best small towns in America, but do you realize how dangerous it is to publicize such places? As soon as these towns are labeled "desirable" people will vote with their feet, seek out these racial Shangri-las and bid up the real estate prices so only the elite will be able to live there. Either that or the Feds will use such towns as dumping grounds for immigrant muds.

111

Just once I'd like to see on a talk show dealing with racism the white liberal bubble-head in the audience stand up and recite the inevitable, "There is only one race—the human race." Whereupon the "Applause" sign goes on the blink, leaving this hoary canard to be stonewalled by silence.

776

For the last five years a new wave of immigration has been sweeping across France. Blacks have been pouring in from everywhere. Hundreds of thousands of them are quietly settling in all parts of the country, with wives and flocks of children—all this when immigration has been forbidden in France since 1974! The so-called "rightist" government, whose main characters are the Jewess Simone Veil and the completely Judaized Corsican Charles Pasqua, is busy drawing "a new definition for France of the next 20 years." For this purpose they are using a senatorial study called "The Rapport Thyraud," which specifically calls for the installation in the sparsely populated countryside of thousands of colored families presently living in the ghettoized suburbs. All the television channels have been monopolized by Negroid propaganda. New laws are mushrooming. And Pasqua's right-hand man, Gaubert, real name Goldenberg, is forcing all départements to adopt totalitarian regulations that would warm the hearts of American ADL members.

French subscriber

Pennsylvania Governor Robert Casey, whose less than wholehearted support of abortion on demand banned him from the speaker's platform in last year's Democratic Convention, is now walking around with the heart and liver of the late Mick Lucas, a black who police suspect was beaten to death by Negro gangsters.

150

I'm tempted to comment on tobacco Rhodes scholar Willie Clinton's nomination of Ms. Elders to be the chief sturgeon (egg-laying) general, but I won't. If I got started, it would be pages before I hatched an "end" to my orgasm of anger. So let's let it incubate. Doesn't this derelict Clinton duo know anybody who is not black or Jewish and/or a crossbreed whom they deem to be qualified for a job in their Cabinet?

452

It would be very worthwhile if U.S. military units helped the Coast Guard and Immigration and Naturalization Service deport illegals. U.S. troops should be out of Somalia. Except for humanitarian roles, they should not be in former Yugoslavia.

602

I read about a fleeing young black "thuggee" who was easily caught due to the retro-reflective tabs on the back of his expensive running shoes. Now Nike has come out with a pair (marketed towards black youth), which have a light which flashes in the heels every time the foot hits the ground. They ought to be made mandatory for anyone convicted of a street crime.

809

We grew up in this small town, my schoolmate and I, and we both came from an Anglo-Protestant background. He was of good stock and from an excellent family. A cheery, honest lad, his George Schultz visage and slowness off the mark still caused some of the crueler boys to call him Porky. Since he could never hit it off with the right girl, he turned his back on his people and their lineage down through the millennia. He bedded a Filipina and sired a batch of half-castes. When last I

CONTENTS

| | |
|--------------------------------------|----|
| How About a Black State in the U.S.? | 5 |
| We Should Be the Real Greens..... | 6 |
| Descent Into the Inferno..... | 7 |
| American Graffiti (XII)..... | 9 |
| Homosexuality's Ups and Downs.... | 12 |
| Where Have Nordic Genes Gone?... | 13 |
| Pro-Palestinian Reference Works?... | 14 |
| State Prison Inmates, 1991..... | 14 |
| Mushrooming Muslims..... | 15 |
| De-Shelving of Majority Books..... | 15 |
| Inklings..... | 16 |
| Cultural Catacombs..... | 18 |
| Backtalk..... | 19 |
| Talking Numbers..... | 21 |
| Primate Watch..... | 21 |
| Waspishly Yours..... | 23 |
| Satcom Sam..... | 24 |
| View from the White Tip..... | 25 |
| Elsewhere..... | 26 |
| Stirrings..... | 28 |

saw him some years ago, he was still his affable self and not displeased, it appeared, with what he had wrought. The fast disappearing white world, sadly, is full of frustrated Porkies hell-bent on bastardization.

Canadian subscriber

□ Them happy, wholesome, fun-lovin' white dance couples best get in all them Texas two-steps they can. Sooner than you can say "one way or another," they'll be peppered with folk who jump better than they waltz. ZOG frowns on our people choosing their own to twirl. Looks bad on the tube, all them purty, well-behaved whites, y'all hear now... .

788

□ If Uncle Joe, in the name of "collectivism," holocausted some 20 million souls, where are all the monuments, memorials, museums, where are the documentaries and the somber observances and wringing of hands and gnashing of teeth? And when will the reparations commence?

674

□ Tell whoever writes the White Tip the time for talk is over. It's do or die time for white South Africa. Illegality is the whites' only recourse since they are being sold down the river quite legally. De Clerk is the Majority Renegade of the Century.

899

□ On a flight out of St. Louis I happened to sit next to what appeared to be a middle-aged Jew (that steel wool hair is a dead giveaway). The flight was delayed and he'd had a couple of drinks in the airport lounge. He was a neuropsychologist, married with six kids. We talked about the never-ending nature/nurture struggle, which led us into the discussion of homosexuality. He casually mentioned that in his youth he had had a couple of homosexual experiences with the "neighborhood queer." I tried to sound as nonplussed as he did, but I couldn't conceal a shudder of disgust. Since he was a psychologist, perhaps he was just playing some kind of a mind game with me to see how I'd react. Nevertheless, it remains a mystery to me why Jews are such homophiles. Are Jewish women really *that* obnoxious?

782

□ Rush Limbaugh fails the Revisionist litmus test with his always diffident referral to "Jewish people." Fats knows the score. He's attuned to reality where his own hide is at stake. No loose cannon he!

125

□ The "Justice Dept." (the quotation marks are deliberate) has done another fine job by selling a pipe bomb to 22-year-old paraplegic Jeremy Rinemann and then arresting him for possession of such and conspiracy to use it.

102

□ Where did Judson Hammond go? Being that you tend to get stuck in these stuffy Anglo "going down with the ship" ruts, you need a little infusion of humor once in a while. It will accomplish what reams of edifying rants will not, if only because it is more likely to be passed on to someone else. This is a sugges-

tion for the countermeasures section proposed by someone a couple of issues ago: Have one humorous item per issue suited for xeroxlore. It should have bold or clean lines, fit on one page and be "catchy."

Minnie M.

□ It can be observed by anyone with eyes to see that miscegenation among whites is on the rise. Some days all I see are mixed marriages. We are witnessing the most spectacular racial suicide dive of all time!

775

□ J'ai été arrêté et emprisonné le 7 juin pour exécuter deux condamnations de quatre mois de prison. Le 29 juin j'ai été admis au régime spécial pour délit de presse, ce qui fait de moi le seul prisonnier d'opinion en France.

Alain Guionnet

□ Since Pittsburgh's founding in 1760, the city has been the site of many a bloody labor battle. But never in my lifetime nor in reports from my parents and grandparents do I remember violent conflict among our many ethnic groups. The earliest settlers were predominantly Scottish and German, but they were later joined by a patchwork of Irish and Central and Southern Europeans with a surprisingly large showing of Middle Easterners. The groups may not have held any great affection for each other, but there was never any trouble among them. No, Pittsburgh's first "ethnic violence" began to emerge only recently in black "communities" in the form of holdups, muggings and drive-by shootings, reports of which are now routine in the morning news. And until rivalries between the Bloods and the Crips began to show up—often in appallingly brutal behavior—almost a year ago, Pittsburghers wouldn't have understood the term "gang warfare" when applied to their city.

152

□ I must say that the July issue of Instauration is the best ever. I thought the Jared Taylor book review was tops, as was the continuing Motlier and Motlier. As an aside, I have a question: Do you have other subscribers who have been with you for the course?

306

Editor's note: About 60% of the subscribers who signed on with Instauration in its first issue (Dec. 1975) are still with us.

□ Thank you, N.B. Forrest, for putting the spotlight back on that abomination, Günter Grass (Aug. 1993). I knew in 1967 that we had a real garfish when I was assigned *The Tin Drum* for a school book report. I got myself into some political trouble with the teacher by focusing on the book's images of gross deformities and bizarre behavior. Grass, Graham Greene, J.D. Salinger, Philip Roth, Bernard Malamud and others of that ilk were being pushed hard in those ugly years. Something about Grass's poisonous dwarf with his magic drum so disgusted me that I spent half my report on the thesis that only a real literary loser would make a hero of a twisted little monster.

361

□ Is there any particular reason why art can't exuberantly address itself to the theme

of sex without being labeled obscene or degenerate? Percy Grainger saw Wagner's *Tristan Prelude* as a "photographically accurate" attempt to reproduce in music the sexual climax. (So did the poet Swinburne.) Bernini's *Ecstasy of St. Teresa* has struck some people as being rather more fevered than religious. Even if in every such case the lust is in the mind of the beholder, why shouldn't art explore sexual themes of any kind, in any way—including ways that would fail the old "prudent interest" test of obscenity?

Australian subscriber

□ I listened to Slick Willie's pitch for his budget proposal right through the fourth call for the rich to pay their "fair share" of taxes, but, repetition having a soporific effect on me, I zapped it then. After they've paid their "fair share," dare we ask that the poor do something about *their* "fair share" of children? I am reminded of Francisco's magnificent remark in *Atlas Shrugged*, "Poverty, in itself, is not a virtue." We live in modern times when pregnancy is not an inevitable but, rather, an optional condition. The country as a whole would be better served if the underclass were given disincentives to childbearing rather than the Slick One's tacit assurance that "society will take care of your child."

750

□ I'm not the world's leading optimist, but just from random conversations I'm beginning to hear backlash rumblings. From a 40-ish hairdresser: "Blacks are always asking for something more." A female real estate agent, 55: "Business is good. Most of my customers are displaced Californians who are tired of foreigners—Hispanics and Orientals." A 35-ish man in a bookstore: "Yeah, it used to be a pretty good restaurant, but then these blacks kind of took over and we don't go there any more." Not much, but it is a ray of encouragement.

800

Goof Department

There are two Mickey K.'s. Instauration mixed them up in the July issue, misidentifying Mickey Kaus, a New Republic flack-meister, with Mickey Kantor, Clinton's U.S. Trade Representative. In the story about Irma Munoz, an open door advocate of immigration, Instauration gave her college as the University of California at Davis. In point of fact, it was the University of California at San Diego. If this muddle wasn't enough, in the June issue we confused the first letter in the surname of Simone Veil, the French Minister of Social Affairs (officially but not really gassed at Auschwitz) with Simone Weil, an intellectual French Jewess who died many years ago. Still another glitch: the address given for the Historical Review Press in the August issue (p. 7) was out-of-date. The correct address: P.O. Box 3221, Marietta, GA 30061-3221. Ah, if Instauration only had a stable of sharp-eyed Ph.D. proofreaders like those that grace the offices of Time and Newsweek.



□ A recent N.Y. Times article speaks of "these times of blossoming multiculturalism." The vast majority of our people favor capital punishment, abhor homosexuality and haven't the slightest use for multiculturalism. This doesn't matter to our "newspaper of record." The Sulzberger family's rag will continue to decide what we should think and do.

212

□ This business of cultural transmission is tricky. No one is immune. Hard-headed European immigrant families, who once used to save pennies a week to send Johnny off to normal school to qualify him to teach civics at the high school to the next generation of WASPS, now suffer the blandishments of the tube, Hollywood and the cheap pulp magazines. The eternal message—get it today, enjoy it tomorrow, pay for it (perhaps) next week. As they say around the magazine rack, "Who writes this stuff?" (I think we know.)

220

□ In one field of endeavor the Clinton administration beats all previous ones. Never has such a collection of unhandsome men and unbeautiful women been given such high government jobs.

111

□ Jews are very upset about Zhirinovsky, who may become the Russian Hitler. My favorite anecdote is his reply to Japanese demands for the return of the Kuril Islands. Referring to Hiroshima and Nagasaki, he said, "So, you want another one?"

318

□ I've noticed a dismaying trend among white working people. While discussing the racial cancer eating at our vitals, they'll state, "Well, Asians are all right because they work." Joe and Mary Sixpack, as well as Joe and Mary white collar, can't seem to get it through their TV benumbed skulls that Asians are by far the greatest threat to our white gene pool. Their

so-called work ethic notwithstanding, of all our biological enemies, with the possible exception of Jews, Asians are the most cunning, conniving, cohesive and racially conscious. Besides, for every hard-working gook, you'll find several who are either pathological criminals or indolent parasites. Their sheer numbers comprise the heart of the nonwhite tidal wave that is about to come crashing down on all our Euro-heads.

089

□ I think Clinton knows he's only a pawn. Magazines ask "what's wrong?" He knows. His role is that of an actor or a clown. His saxophone playing, otherwise absurd, is his form of self-mockery. It's all rather droll.

913

□ The evening TV news told of the vicious rape-murder of a lovely white girl by a Negro while the accompanying corner inset brazenly showed not the girl, but manacled white hands. Would you believe that the cynical distorters of such a passing event would refrain from lying about anything?

Canadian subscriber

Current Bestsellers from

"When Hell Freezes Over" Bookstore

Overcoming Arrogance by Dr. Schlomo Chutzpah

My Life in the Cheka by Batya "Boots" Blaustein

Hispanic Haberdashery: Elegant, Understated Fiestawear by Pedro Gonzalez

Black Ambition—the Meteoric Rise of the "Afro Eight" and their Wall Street Blitzkrieg by Tyrone Washington IV

African Rocket Technology: Mau-Maus on the Moon by Foto Kinte

Klotz's Crests of the Great Families of Israel: Heraldry for Hebrews by Lord Klotz

Homeboys in Hockey by Mother Puck

150 Great Places to Raise Your Black Family by Darryl "Dis-U" Driscoll

Mother Tovah by Sister Shoshannah. The touching story of a Jewish-American Princess of deep faith who gave her entire fortune to the poor and erected Miami's first leprosarium.

Why Mitsuo Can't Learn—Chaos in the Japanese Schools by Sen Zuri

Living the Good Life: A Practical Survival Plan for Queers Over 50 by "Tutti-Frutti"

Back to Africa-ism is passé

How About a Black State in the U.S.?

In the past such a proposal had a misty, utopian appeal to large numbers of black Americans. Unfortunately there was no practical way to implement it.

Africa is not an empty, lush land waiting to be developed by returning blacks. Any large-scale immigration would be met by the guns and knives of the natives. To come at all, it would be necessary for black Americans to arrive as conquerors (the role played by the Jews who transmuted Palestine into Israel).

It might take generations to develop an "African Homeland" to where it could provide the standard of living that even many poor American blacks now enjoy. Until then, most African Americans would surely find immigration unattractive. The days of Marcus Garvey, who enlisted hundreds of thousands of blacks in a back-to-Africa movement, are long past.

To secure the land for a black homeland and build its economy would require the full support of the U.S. government, its military and its economy. That means that the plan would have to remain on hold until the White House, Congress and the Supreme Court are controlled by white separatists.

Nowadays the overwhelming number of black Americans would regard any back-to-Africa plan as too vague and too distant. In exchange for their political support, black voters, like white voters, want some visible benefits for their ballots. They would not be inclined to support leaders or groups that promise monumental change in 20 or 50 years hence, when the American people as a whole might—just might—begin thinking seriously about racial separatism.

The formation of a separate black region or state on U.S. soil could be and should be done gradually. It would not require the conscious commitment of blacks to the building of a black state. Neither would it require the U.S. government to be heavily infiltrated by separatist-minded politicians. The plan's implementation could begin almost immediately and would produce benefits to all concerned within a short period of time.

Inaugurating their efforts on the ideological front, black and white separatist leaders would proclaim the right of blacks to self-rule and self-determination. Whenever the integrationist solution is put forward for discussion, the separatist solution should also be proposed. In education and in the media, the comparison, discussion and debate of these opposing views would be forced out into the open. Liberalism and leftism would be exposed as political philosophies that keep blacks a captive minority in a larger nonwhite society.

As the separatist concept becomes part of the public consciousness, black and white leaders would quietly select one state as the "target state," which should be capable of growing most of the food necessary to feed a large increase in population. It should also be capable of developing an industrial base that would provide a suitable standard of living for the new "settlers."

Organizations such as the Federation of Southern Cooperatives and Land Assistance Fund would be encouraged to concentrate their land-purchasing programs in the target state. High-income black entertainment stars, sports figures and businessmen would be encouraged to put their money in the venture in somewhat the same way Michael Jackson and his family are investing a small fortune in Alabama supermarkets.

Funds would be created that would use investors' money, both black and white, to buy up farms and businesses in the

state. The jobs created and controlled by these investments would go, wherever and whenever possible, to black workers.

Competitively low wages would entice industries (run-away shops) from other states. As jobs opened up, more and more black workers would be brought in from north, south, east and west.

With the upsurge in black newcomers, the voting majority in the target state would soon be black, as would most congressmen, the two senators and state officials. Now, with state power, the black infrastructure could move much more rapidly to build the state economy.



U.S. blacks no longer believe that the Promised Land of Marcus Garvey (1887-1940) is Africa

In Washington, black congressmen would make trade-offs, promising to go soft on civil rights in exchange for special government programs that would benefit their state's economy. Black separatists and white conservatives would regularly cut deals.

As the separatist ideology caught the fancy of American blacks everywhere, white liberals and their integrationist black agents would be told quite bluntly by blacks and whites alike that they no longer represented the needs and wishes of the black people and had no right to speak for them. Across the U.S., black voters would vote for white conservative candidates pledged to support programs to build the black state.

Using delegations, demonstrations and boycotts, pressure would be constantly applied to reluctant corporations, foundations, endowments and insurance pension funds to make job-creating investments in the emerging black state. At first the investments and donations would probably be piddling. In time, however, these same corporations and foundations would resign themselves to the inevitable.

When the black state was suitably self-sufficient, political steps could be taken in Washington to grant it full independence. Lasting trade agreements would be signed between the two countries. Later, after the U.S. government itself had donned the mantle of separatism, the leaders of both countries could decide whether or not an African Homeland was still a worthwhile objective.

We Are—Or Should Be—The Real Greens

There is a conspicuous absence of any significant discussion of ecologically oriented matters within the movement for Majority survival. This lack of focus on the environment must be remedied.

Since the 1960s, when it first began to expand into a mass phenomenon, environmentalism has been tinted with a distinct shade of crimson. A dearth of racialist thinkers, whose silence has given a heavy leftist tilt to the philosophical underpinnings and activities of the "Green" movement, has allowed it to be captured by a herd of neo-Marxists, "Eco-Buddhists" and other assorted sillies. The classic goal of ecology, the way in which organisms function in their environment, has been fused with everything from advocacy of global government to agit-propism against "environmental racism."

Because our ideological opponents control and guide present-day environmentalism, they are able to exploit justifiable ecological concerns to further their morbid agenda. In so doing, they discredit environmentalism in the eyes of those who believe in sound preservation principles to protect man's genetic diversity, as well as the genetic diversity of all the other organisms that preserve the planet's flora and fauna.

Few seem to know that the modern environmental movement is intertwined with racial roots.

As noted by British historian Dr. Anna C. Bramwell in *Ecology in the Twentieth Century: A History* (Yale Univ. Press), early believers in racial theory came up with many ideas identical to those espoused by today's environmentalists. Her 1984 article, "Is This Man 'Father of the Greens?'" (*History Today*, Sept. 1984, pp. 7-13), and *Blood and Soil: Walther Darré and Hitler's "Green Party"* (Kensal Press), demonstrate that much of Green thought was first developed by the Third Reich's Minister of Agriculture.

Walther Darré popularized the idea of *Blut und Boden*, referring to the holistic interaction of inhabitants and habitat. The blood and soil duality, based upon traditions as old as the Teutonic peoples that possessed and nurtured them, had the potential to create a prolonged spiritual awakening, which all of us so desperately need, along with a healthier, sustainable way of life.

Darré denounced capitalism, as well as the urbanization, mass mechanization and pseudo-culture that go with it. He advocated planned, step-by-step de-industrialization and its replacement by a Jeffersonian agrarian society. Organic farming methods, with occasional applications of advanced technology on small hereditary land holdings, was his goal. In view of today's urban demographics, Darré's proposal to organize rural dwellers into an army to blockade and strangle cities before cities strangle them is not as wild as it seems.

Examining the racial and environmental trends of past civilizations, the concerned Majority member must conclude that this constantly expanding, life-smothering civilization of ours will soon come crashing down. While voluntary renunciation of the unnecessary but hedonistic products of contemporary Western civilization may be unpalatable to many, the only choice we have to avoid the full brunt of the attrition and decay affecting the contemporary social order may be to cut ourselves off from it

entirely and adapt ourselves to an alternative, organic way of life.

Civilization breeds an arrogance that leads men and women to believe that they can permanently circumvent Nature's immutable commands. The more civilized modern humans become, the more arrogance they seem to develop. This arrogance, attributable in part to the extreme domestication brought about by a lack of regular interaction with Nature, often causes people to avoid undertaking necessary life-sustaining measures until it is way too late.

Nature must be viewed not as an "empire" to be conquered and manipulated, but rather as a "friend." We must seriously ponder what is more important to us: an ever more complex and dominating technology or the concentration of our capabilities

on racial survival. No doubt modern technology is helpful in warding off foreign aggressors, but allowing it to set the rules for our existence will sap what remains of our spiritual strength. The creator must wrest back control from the created.

Our primary objective must be to develop a system for continuing the evolution of the biocultural entity that is our race. Our secondary objectives should be the reduction of rabid consumptionism and other types of ecological destruction. Although liberals will rant and rave, our foremost efforts must be on behalf of

our people. We simply don't have and never will have the human or financial capital, or even the potential, to do for the rest of mankind what we are obligated to do for ourselves.

Lindbergh was right to ask, "Is civilization progress?" Let no one attempt to evade confrontation with this question by denouncing the naysayer as an un-Faustian Luddite. The widely held worldview which promotes this illusory "progress" should be tossed into the nearest Jewish dumpster, together with Judeo-Christianity, capitalism and their monstrous political, economic and religious offshoots.

Catastrophic shrinkage of the population groups whose numbers are already below replacement level is inevitable, as is the disintegration of the infrastructure. Building self-sustaining, defensible islands in a chaotic, stormy, demographic sea is the only hope of survival.

Everyone on our side, regardless of ability and educational level, must develop a stronger interest in ecology. Merely joining an environmentalist group will not serve our purpose. Organizations of tradition and stature like the Sierra Club and the Wilderness Society operate precariously in a "multicultural morass." Only efforts to foster ecological understanding and awareness, as Instaurationists have already done with racial issues, will bear fruit.

Visionary work that treads in the footsteps of the philosophical frontier opened up by European Nordicists early this century should be the order of the day. True environmentalism holds vast potential for ourselves individually and our people collectively.

Our future must be green, pure unadulterated green, but not the hybrid reddish-green that colorizes the present crop of environmentalists.

HERMANN



Darré, the Green Nazi

Descent Into the Inferno

In his superlative study, *The Collapse of Complex Societies* (Cambridge Univ. Press, 1988), British archaeologist Joseph A. Tainter has made a convincing case that the long-sought key to understanding the rise and fall of empires is economics, the dismal science. Deep within this tangled realm lies the hinge of fate, which decides whether a commonwealth lives or dies. Tainter calls this fateful hinge *marginal returns*, the economic difference between input and output.

Input is whatever is used to maintain or raise the level of organizational complexity needed at any given point in a society's history. Output is the benefit which the supporting population gets from this complexity.

Tainter's well-articulated argument is based on four points:

1. *Human societies are not disorganized swarms of people who just happen to live together. They are problem-solving organizations differentiated vertically and horizontally by function and level of control, in the manner of all living systems.*

2. *Such systems need energy to exist and grow.*

3. *As a society grows in complexity, its cost per capita increases.*

4. *The growth in problem-solving complexity often enters the range of diminishing marginal returns, which happens when the benefits of complexity barely or no longer exceed the costs. In the vernacular: things cost too much.*

Picture the "marginal growth" of a society as similar to the throw of a stone: The original burst of energy sets the social complex on its way. And at first it climbs steeply. But as gravity, that is, the burden of accumulating demands, drags on the stone, its climb slows. The flight path grows flatter and flatter with time. (And the commonwealth gets less and less return for its efforts, no matter how hard it tries.)

This "near-horizontal" stretch of the arch is the range of diminishing marginal returns. It is in this range, where the curve begins to "top out," that a complex society becomes vulnerable to collapse. If the path is followed to the point where it is actually descending, the collapse has either already occurred, or the society is somehow deliberately destroying itself (as may occur in a dictatorship). Collapse (which is a rapid, drastic simplification) is normally catastrophic because of the typically large populations which the complexity has made possible, and which must perish with it.

The steady slowing of a society's upward growth, it turns out, follows a general law of natural behavior, insofar as any life form always exploits the most easily available resources first, and only after their depletion spends increasing energy foraging for the less available ones. The curve defines the "path of least resistance," and in fact expresses the law of inertia.

One may ask why we cannot just stop at the stage of optimum returns. Why must we pursue growth to the point where costs are too high, taxpayers are overburdened and civilization, which Tainter defines as "the cultural system of a complex society," collapses?

Responding to this query, many vote-seeking U.S. politicians are today suggesting that they have the secret for "fine tuning" the society, so that we don't have to continue along the ballistic path to our doom. To this alleged secret they give a smooth name like "sustainable development," a buzzword for a perpetual motion machine. They sing sweetly of "harvesting" trees, "recycling" garbage and cannibalizing everything. A pleasant lullaby that lulls only the bemused to sleep.

As Tainter points out (p. 123), this dream scheme is possible only in flexible societies, like hunter-gatherer peoples, that can shift to a different energy-rich region when the current one is exhausted and overstressed. Complex, territorially or sociopolitically confined societies, however, have no way out but to intensify their investment in more complexity (or "efficiency"). Stress, because it is unrelenting and found universally among all societies, compels them to continue to invest and thus proceed further on the same course—into the twilight of declining marginal returns.

Shared misery breeds war. Tainter points out: "When a number of local groups each experience lean times *concurrently*, their behavior is largely without option, and is entirely predictable: competition, raiding, and warfare" (p. 170). The reader may supply his own examples from history's ever-recurring rapine.

Which brings us to the here and now. The modern economic system of America—and increasingly of the world as a whole—is based on a process which makes a steady state utterly impossible. This is because of the psychological destabilization of the individual through sophisticated advertising techniques. From infancy the "consumer" is taught that he has an (inalienable) "right" to the proffered goods; he "owes" it to himself to obtain them. He must "demand" the very best and demand that he get it instanter.

Consequently the average black, a social millstone with his IQ of 85, concludes he has a "constitutional right" to *economic equality* with whites. "We" (white Gentiles) are adjudged to be "morally obligated" to provide every advertised comfort to the lower races, especially to the dark

aliens invading us by land, air and sea. "It's their *right*; it's the White Man's Burden."

With the addition of each new nonwhite to the already exorbitant global welfare demand, not only does the societal thicket grow more complex, but its costs grow much faster than its benefits.

This market-driven system, which converts people into dehumanized consumers who explode upon contact, makes "sustainable development" (or any kind of systemic stability) a vacuous phrase. Driven willy-nilly towards ever more costly complexity, the world system must inevitably go under. Once this is understood it becomes clear that such noble phrases as "sustainable development" are fantasies invented to deceive the voters and taxpayers.

Many naive people, including the politicos themselves, expect energy-expanding miracles from technology, particularly from computers. This is a desperate new faith in an almost literal *deus ex machina*. For this reason enormous investments in every form of mechanized intelligence and communications are currently being made worldwide. Tainter comments (p. 211):

There may be favorable countertrends [to declining marginal returns] in some spheres, perhaps such as microprocessor technology. Yet there can be no denying the disquieting nature of the statistics. . . . It is clear that at least some industrial societies are now experiencing declining marginal returns in several crucial and costly spheres of investment.

In other words the wolf is gaining on us, no matter what we do or how fast we run.

After answering the main objections to the obvious implications of these facts, Tainter concludes that, unless the laws of history and economics are magically suspended for our generation, the future is going to repeat the past—soon, and much more violently. Globally and terrifyingly, we are headed ineluctably for the end times.

There is an irresistible urge to regard Tainter's book as another irrelevant ivory tower artifact with no bearing on "real life." But consider what has happened since the end of the Vietnam War in 1973:

•In 1974, in the aftermath of the Arab-Israeli war, the entire industrialized world was shaken by an Arab oil embargo, an impetuous act of a very few states.

•Later in the 70s, the U.S. changed almost overnight from the world's largest creditor nation into the largest debtor nation—an ominous, permanent economic shift.

•The years 1989-90 saw the collapse of the Soviet Union, a basically economic phenomenon. If the West had not subsequently helped the Russians, some major components of the former USSR would have slid over the precipice into the economic abyss—which may yet happen.

•The national debt of the U.S. quadrupled between 1980 and 1992 from \$1 trillion to \$4.5 trillion. In other words, from here on out, we're living on credit. Come the

next big stress surge, there will be no reserve. For the foreseeable future will there be no more moon walks.

•The mass immigration of the coloreds, mulattoes and off-whites into the lands of the whites, now reaching deluge proportions, began 20 years ago. It is clear that the homelands of these masses of émigrés have already exceeded their effective population capacities, which is to say, the planet is full.

•A main justification for the existence of any state has, from the beginnings of civilization, been the protection and defense of its citizens. In urban America and increasingly in the other countries when whites are still a majority, governments can no longer provide such protection. The U.S., the Tyrannosaurus Rex of nations, and its allied regimes attempt to cover up their impotence with propaganda, urging us to "understand" the aggressiveness of Turks, Mexicans and blacks. To back up this psy-war and to quell protests and demonstrations, the renegade white regimes threaten, violate and imprison some of their finest and most courageous citizens. Hence the costly and economically unproductive persecution of "white supremacists."

•It is no secret that unintelligent and uneducated people, to say nothing of criminals and the insane, cost more in education, upkeep and health expenses than do ordinary citizens. Since the suicidal, Jewry-infiltrated elites in white lands everywhere insist on importing more darklings, criminals and diseased creatures under the pretext of "compassion"—not to mention letting the ones that are already here breed to their glands' content—these elites are also doing their utmost to accelerate the rapid decline of national marginal returns.

•The one-fifth of the human race called "Greater China" is expected to surpass the U.S. in gross domestic product within a decade or so. This will end the "American century" and kick off the Mongoloid millennium. The globally "prevailing wages" will thenceforth equal those of the insectile Chinese coolie.

Today the pace of everything is much faster than ever before in history. Therefore we can assume that at this rate and on a global scale, marginal returns will cease altogether (the trajectory will crest) within the next 20 or 30 years. The universal desperation that will accompany this cresting, not to mention the far-flung spread of AIDS throughout hyperpopulated World Three, most certainly will summon into use the many new types of mass-annihilation weaponry now at hand. This scenario, when it begins to unfold, just might arouse the estrogenated white male from his muddy stupor.

O'REGAN

American Graffiti (XII)

Hail Perot?

"He was no soldier, nor did he have the requisite political will to rule." This is how I led off a piece on Perot in *Instauration* (Oct. 1992), written shortly after the billionaire backed out of the presidential race and was obliged to endure universal scorn and ridicule for his wimpiness.

That judgment must now be amended, as Perot has rebounded from the rout with a military-style campaign, using as a war vehicle his mass organization, United We Stand America. (An "exposé" on *Nightline* showed that Perot had the idea for this organization over a quarter-century ago.) It now seems clear that he has the *will to rule*, despite his ingenuous, rustic disclaimers that he'd rather not.

In that same article I suggested that Perot was a kind of American Caesar in the bud, though it may be a mite difficult to imagine the jug-eared Texan with the drawling cornball homilies sharing an historical niche with the strongman genius of Rome. Much water will have to cascade over many bridges for that to come about. Yet the pattern is there. High cultures do repeat broad, general configurations at appropriate historical water-sheds. To again commit the indelicacy of quoting myself:

That outpouring of hope and expectation [for Perot's presidential candidacy] went well beyond any mere dissatisfaction with the economy or distaste for incumbents. Democracy eventually and inevitably yields to Caesarism...to the man on horseback who uses the most revered symbol of respect in democracy—money—to seize or to achieve personal political power.

Perot's Gallic wars were fought in corporate boardrooms, the settings where American talent truly shines. Like Caesar, who denounced political extortion while subsidizing gladiator spectacles, Perot excoriates foreign lobbyists as traitors and finances his own TV "infotainment" messages. Like Caesar, the Texan appears as a true Hero, above the corruption and pettiness of politics, his support deriving from the more alienated Majority members of both genders and all ages.

It is true that Perot, attacking Duke, stated he did not want "anyone who hates" to vote for him. It is also true that he gave \$100,000 to a Jewish organization before he announced his candidacy for the highest office in the land. What's more, he has a close Jewish friend who runs one of his companies. For these reasons some may denounce Perot, not incorrectly, as an opportunist. Nevertheless, his actions are consistent with that of a Caesar who knows he has only one life to live and but one opportunity for political power—a man on the make will feed the wolves at his heels with whatever meat is needed to deflect their lunges at his throat.

Perot has taken a firm stand against that shadow government known as lobbies, incurring the wrath of every Jewish pundit in the land. He has also come out strongly against the favorite current program of the Money Power, the ratification of the North American Free Trade Agreement, which he sardonically refers to as "the Mexican Trade Agreement." In confronting two of the most powerful forces in America—Jewry and Money—Perot has tapped into the popular disgust at the alien ruling powers (and, incidentally, like the Roman, may eventually put himself in front of an assassin's knife.)

Paradoxically, many Perot supporters do not overly care about their leader's "positions" on the issues. They simply yearn

for someone who would draw his strength from "the people" and rule directly, without compromise, a "pure government." His major theme of federal deficit retirement is probably impossible to achieve without massive social/racial upheaval. But such a development would play perfectly into the hands of a Julius on the Potomac.

There has been some talk lately that Perot may attempt to run for president in 1996 as the candidate of the Republican Party. If so, he would likely be nominated. Having the G.O.P. machinery behind him in the general election would be a significant coup. But it might also cost him much of his independence and dispirit his more militant followers, who greatly desire to dismantle America's de facto two-party dictatorship.

I am too much of a "Rejectionist" to believe for an instant that placing any one man in the highest office in the land is all that's needed to reverse our precipitous decline. We must all descend into the bottommost pit of hell, to purify our wretched souls, before we can have any hope of rising again.

Although I am a Rejectionist, I comprehend that different feet march at different speeds. A race-conscious person who cannot be active in an outright resistance movement could

do worse than be active in the Perot effort. Our day *will* come! Meanwhile we can learn many valuable "networking" techniques and grass roots electoral and organizational skills, while working within the boundaries of respectability. Who knows? Somewhere down that reeling, turbulent road we Rejectionists may forge some kind of unity with the Perotistas. In politics and history stranger things have happened.

Incipient Caesar

The Cost of Free Trade

Only libertarians, Limbaughites and other shallow brains could ever view unrestrained capitalism as a desirable state of affairs. Private greed may well be essential for the immediate material good of the public, but for long-term political, racial and spiritual health it is absolutely necessary to constrain it within well-defined parameters. In regard to the driving compulsion of late 20th-century First World capitalism to export jobs to the Third World, while simultaneously importing Third Worlders, libertarians are at least consistent in their suicidal madness when they advocate the complete abolition of national borders. This fatal step would allow every world citizen born of mud to swarm north and transform formerly white homelands into replicas of the slums of Mexico City and Dacca.



The North American Free Trade Agreement is the latest killer missile launched from the arsenals of the Money Lords. This treaty would permit virtually all products produced in Canada, the U.S. and Mexico to cross those borders duty free. Brian Mulroney, unquestionably the worst prime minister in Canadian history, rammed the pact through Parliament just before leaving office. Carlos Salinas de Gortari, Mexico's president and a Harvard-trained economist, desperately wants this treaty, which faces little internal opposition. In fact, Mexico City has set up a high-powered lobbying office in Washington to toss around millions for purposes of arm-twisting and vote-buying.

The key partner in this proposed trilateral pact is, of course, the U.S., where NAFTA is being vigorously opposed by organized labor, environmental groups (although some have apparently been bought off in recent months), Perot supporters, protectionists, nationalists and anti-immigration activists. The latter group has good cause for concern, since Mexico has been making a behind-the-scenes push for open borders as a de facto, though unspoken, part of the agreement. (Mexicans have long believed that they have a perfect right to work and live anywhere in the "territorios perdidos," that vast area they were stripped of in the wake of the Mexican-American War of 1846-1848.)

Countries with the most developed social structures are usually hurt the most by free trade. Canada, which boasts such "socialist" safety nets as universal medical care, has already been adversely affected by the free trade treaty negotiated with the U.S. several years ago. Both nations will be hit hard when corporate eyes look longingly over the Rio Grande, where the chief safety net is the right of the *descamisados* (shirtless ones) to feed and squat at the city dump. Mexico is socialist only in theory. In reality it is ruled by a raw and brutal plutocracy.

Perot and Jerry Brown are the only nationally known politicians to forthrightly oppose NAFTA. (Perot's comment about the "sucking sound" American jobs will make as they depart for Mexico is now a cliché.) Brown has accurately pointed out that powerful financial interests on both sides of the border have successfully lobbied to exempt their own industries from the treaty. He warns that once cheap American corn floods the Mexican market (corn is a staple in Mexico) it will throw millions of Mexican farm workers off the land. Guess where these jobless peons will be heading?

Another effect of NAFTA would be the spread of Mexican-type political and financial corruption into the U.S. and Canada. As it is, seemingly half the elected or appointed Hispanics in the U.S. are in jail or under indictment for some sort of peculation. (Can it be that the other half have not yet been caught?) Commenting on the IBM bribery scandal in Mexico City, a Heritage Foundation think-tanker said that if Mexico wanted to be part of the First World it had to play by First World rules. Actually the long-term effect of NAFTA would be that the gringos will end up playing the Mexican game of *mordida*: no deal goes down without big bites everywhere! (Those who think there is already enough corruption in the corporate boardrooms are unaware of the huge qualitative and quantitative difference below the border, where the corruption is open, pervasive and completely accepted, an essential part of the social fabric.)

Although certain U.S. agricultural interests would wax fat under NAFTA, apologists for the treaty offer no real proof for their claim that an increase in exports would create more jobs than would be destroyed. If a firm exports a significant percentage of its output to Mexico, it would be much less costly, in terms of labor and transport, to simply open a plant there to produce at least the percentage of the product consumed there. Perot pointed up the obvious when he stated that the most effective way to create American jobs is to build factories in America, not abroad.

Already hundreds of companies owned by Americans and Canadians operate in Mexico and pay only minimal duties when their products enter the United States. NAFTA would accelerate the northern movement of goods. Earlier this year the Mexican government was found to have a huge fund at the ready to buy and transport to Mexico dozens of small and medium-sized American factories, as soon as NAFTA was implemented. Representative Richard Gephardt (D-MO), leader of the Democratic Majority, tongue-lashed the Mexicans when this came to light. Gephardt, who posed as a critic, at first seemed to be a stalking horse for NAFTA. When push came to shove, however, he said he would vote against it.

If NAFTA is defeated in Congress, much of the credit will likely redound to Perot, its most visible and highest-profile opponent. If it passes, the timetable for the moonscaping of America will move up. Radical forces of all kinds (including those on the Whiteside) will finally catch the ear of the bleating lambs who dumbly believe it can never happen here.

Anti-Immigration Liberals

Clinton's recent show of concern over illegal immigration was the culmination of several years of anguish on the part of orthodox liberals. This is not surprising. As the motley structure created by these ideologues spins ever more madly out of control, their greatest fear is that a "nativist reaction" will smash the whole perverse mechanism and dump the wirepullers out onto the mean and violent streets. The super-liberal, antiwhite priest, Theodore Hesburgh, used that precise term when expressing his fear of a "nativist reaction" before a Senate committee, hearing the arguments for a counterfeit-proof Social Security card and for an end to the hiring of illegal aliens. Other liberals have committed the same heresy on the illegal migration issue, fearful that all those nativists out there are fondling nooses while eyeing liberal necks. This liberal heresy is most apparent in those states most heavily impacted by illegal immigration, as the Third World flood has swamped state services and state budgets.

Many people, including those active in leadership positions of anti-immigration groups, were vocal in their support of the Immigration Reform and Control Act of 1986, considering it an "important first step" towards true control of the borders. Readers of *Instauration*, though, were not likely to be deceived by the optimistic propaganda that supported that bill. A two-part article (July-August 1987) on the proposed bill started out by saying:

The Immigration Reform and Control Act of 1986 is one of the colossal hoaxes of American legislative history, a deliberately designed hoax whose sole purpose is to pacify the increasingly dispossessed and practically disenfranchised segment of the American population that is rapidly being transformed from a bare majority to a minority.

The polemic pointed out that only the amnesty part of the new law would be effective and that, in the words of a former INS official, "when the dust settles. . .you're just going to have a bunch more people in the country." The dust has settled, and that is precisely what has come to pass, along with a booming cottage industry in forged papers.

Virtually everyone, including the Census Bureau, now admits that the Simpson bill achieved effects exactly opposite of what it supposedly set out to do. ("Every attempt to 'do something' will end up having the opposite effect," said your favorite magazine in 1987.) Today the con men are gearing up to pass more "immigration control" laws. These too will be smoke and mirrors. It is now much too late to stop the long, slow descent into the inferno.

VIC OLVIR

Quick Sprays

Feinstein, Stein—and Buchanan: Would you believe that California's Senator Dianne Feinstein, looking forward to her 1994 reelection campaign, is positioning herself as a leading voice of immigration reform? It doesn't matter that her résumé includes being elected mayor of San Francisco, the politically correct capital of the world, which also functions as America's national sanitarium. No, by god, Senator Dianne is going to (wo)man the battlements at the border and shout "*NO PASARON.*"

It must be known, in her defense, that she has confessed that her primary fear is, if the issue is not "addressed," there may be a general backlash against both legal and illegal migrants. So she wants to temporarily slow the flow of brown and yellow migrants to prove to California voters that she's a tough ol' gal who'll JUST SAY NO to José and Wang. Of course, she's perpetrating a hoax, but voters enjoy being hoaxed, of being assured that there is some way out of the churning cesspool in which they are stuck.

Dianne's transparent little shell game has won the approval of the executive director of the Federation for American Immigration Reform, Dan Stein, who is endorsing the Senator from Sodom to the fullest. With friends like Feinstein and Stein it's unlikely that genuine immigration reform will need any enemies.

A beginning to true reform would be to round up and repatriate every last illegal alien in the U.S. One would at least assume that the leading "paleoconservative" spokesman would take that stance. But what do we hear from Pat Buchanan? Well, in a July column he seems to be endorsing Feinstein's position. Buchanan said that immigration reform is needed so the country can "digest" the aliens already here.

Pat, baby, what in hell are you talking about? Some millennia ago the culture-bearing Aryans of the Indian subcontinent "digested" the indigenous population. That entire country—not just Calcutta—is now a huge black hole. And have you visited the latrine called Egypt lately? The bright white people who built the pyramids and temples "digested" their African slaves and immigrants, and would now have difficulty constructing a decent outhouse.

Much better if these slick and phony programs of "immigration reform" are flushed down the commode. One advantage of large-scale legal and illegal immigration is that in rapidly transforming the country into an unbearable sinkhole the chances of a salubrious nativist reaction are considerably increased. This would then perhaps allow us to vomit out the entire racial poison that has become our sickness and our tragedy.

Don't Glorify Slavocracy: I'm reasonably certain that an occasional article of mine leaves some readers shaking their heads. (I suppose that's as it should be!) A vigorous headshake was my reaction when I read a piece in *Instauration* (Aug.

1992) that seemed to boast that, contrary to general opinion, the South during the Civil War had more Negroes under arms than did the North!

Far from giving Dixie any bragging rights, that seems to me to be yet another indication of the degeneracy of the Southern ruling caste. These would-be "gentlemen," who would have been hard put to earn the title in Britain, imported a cancer from Africa so that they could lead worthless lives of leisure. And what a price we have paid—and will pay for a long time to come—for the sybaritism of the slavocrats!

Anthony Ludovici, probably this century's leading authority on the true characteristics of aristocracy, rightfully scoffed at Southern pretensions. To Ludovici, Venice under the doges and early and pre-dynastic Egypt, was a prime example of a true aristocracy. (See his *Quest of Human Quality* for a full discussion of what constitutes an aristocracy.)

That the fake aristocracy of the planter caste south of Mason-Dixon may fairly be termed a toxic eruption in no way denigrates the Southern yeomen who epitomized the heroic spirit of the West on dozens of battlefields.

VIC OLVIR

Nativist Reaction, or Sixpack with a Bat

The outlook isn't brilliant for the liberals in these days,
With Mudville crawling through the land and trailing a brown haze;
With living standards hurtling down, with crime the game of choice,
The umpires who control the show are fearful of a Voice:

"Kill 'em! Kill the umpires!" is their mind's ear sound of dread
As they see the crowd advancing with their eyes a boiling red;
They sense the ending of the game, their ultimate detraction,
The fear that marred their whole careers: a "nativist reaction!"

The angry natives boo and hoot; the game is fixed, they're saying:
"It's we who do the suffering while doing all the paying!"
The raging mob swarms on the field and roils in the sun,
Then shimmering like a star they seem to coalesce to one.

A Bunyonesque young brawler steps out from that steaming cloud,
The sternness of his visage a reflection of the crowd;
The umpires clutch their liberal hearts in fear for they see that
It is Sixpack—Big Joe Sixpack!—who is reaching for a bat.

There is no Christian charity on Sixpack's sullen face,
Just a steady, simmering anger at the insults to his race.
He moves on to the playing field, the club wrapped in his hands
As earthquakes rumble through the park, and up and down the stands.

The umpires, pale with panic, plead with Sixpack to relent,
To remember all they've done for him, to trust the government,
To quit his anger and his "hate," to practice brotherhood:
Joe Sixpack hears and laughs out loud, and raises high the wood.

Oh all across this troubled land the umpires are in fright
Of a backlash from the bleachers, of an outrage pure and white.
For Sixpack saw the hated thing, and with his bat he whacked it:
Now there is no joy in Mudville—the natives have reacted.

V.O.

(*The original Casey at the Bat was written by Ernest Lawrence Thayer (1863-1940) at age 25.*)

A British subscriber gets some thoughts off his mind

Homosexuality's Ups and Downs

The British National Party is exultant over a 20% vote in a council election on the Isle of Dogs.* This is the largest percentage a radical right party in Britain has won since the 1970s. Though it's gratifying that the number of BNP members and supporters is increasing, one cannot help wonder why nowhere in the Anglo-Saxon world has a racialist party made an impact comparable to that of right-wing parties on the continent, which have won several seats in provincial and national assemblies and in the European Parliament.

One reason may be the quite different approach to sex on the part of the continental parties. John Tyndall is strongly opposed to homosexuality. On the European continent there is little reaction to or interest in queers. Most of the countries follow the Napoleonic Law, which treats male love for males as no big deal.**

A recently published book, *Mother Clapp's Molly House*, deals with homosexuality in 18th-century England. Surprisingly the perversion appears to have been almost as open and widespread as it is now, in spite of the harsh penalties. The cry, "Why should I not do as I like with my own body?" was heard almost everywhere. As is the case today, public agitation proceeded from the radical individualism that swept the world in "the Age of Reason," reaching its climax in the American and French Revolutions. Deism and Unitarianism were dominant, especially in the Protestant churches. The Ulster Presbyterians, not being under state control, became almost entirely Unitarian. Free Masonry was widespread; anyone was free to say almost anything within the Lodge.

All this changed in the 19th century. The Napoleonic Wars put people with unusual habits under suspicion. Were they Jacobins? People flooded into crowded towns in the Industrial Revolution, finding comfort in the great "revivals" that swept the Anglo-Saxon world, especially in

* The Isle of Dogs is part of the East London borough of Tower Hamlets. It got its name from the fact that the King's hunting dogs were kept there in earlier times.

** Before the French Revolution, French provinces had their own laws, which often varied widely. Laws in the southern provinces were usually based on Roman law; those in the northern provinces on Germanic tribal customs. In Brittany they were derived from ancient Celtic laws.

After the Revolution a committee of jurists was appointed to draw up a "Universal" code of law based on "Reason." This was intended to apply not only to the whole of France but to the world at large and was widely adopted in Europe and Latin America. It was given the name of the Napoleonic Code or Napoleonic Law, because Bonaparte introduced it into France, its colonies and French-held lands. It differed in many ways from earlier law systems in Christian Europe, notably in the legalization of homosexuality.

the middle years of the century. Deism and Unitarianism were soon marginalized. The squeezing together of different races and nationalities in the expanding new towns led to a rapid rise in nationalism. Ulster Presbyterianism ceased to be Unitarian. The Paisleys took over.

Socialism was another mass movement that swept through Europe. Since "The old time religion" of the 19th-century revivals was strongly anti-sex, homosexuality went back into the closet. The 1960s revived many 18th-century patterns, but 19th-century ones are fighting back.

Although Paris was once internationally famous as the city of heterosexual high jinks, I remember some years back asking an elderly Irishman what he would do with the money if he won the football pools. Sounding very excited, he declared, "Sure, I'd be going to Paris to look at all the girls' ankles." He said this as if girls' ankles had not been on view for much of his lifetime. Like most people, however, he felt there was something specially (hetero) sexy about Parisian women. Yet in France, as I have remarked above, homosexuality was legal and flourished in its own little nook within the greater heterosexual world.

The average straight Frenchman was and is indifferent to queers. If he ever thought about them at all, he perhaps felt pity for men who were willing to give up one of life's great pleasures.

As homosexuality was legal, there were no sensational witch-hunts to excite the French populace. The church in France was a Catholic institution. In the U.S., disparate churches revolved around a "preacher man" who held his congregation together by finding and denouncing a multitude of sins. They centered on the pulpit, not the altar.

I remember a sergeant in the Highland Light Infantry telling me how surprised his men were to find legal brothels flourishing everywhere during the phony war in France (Sept. 1939-May 1940). The bawdy houses were out of bounds except when he marched his men to one, three times a week. What they did inside was up to the soldiers. They could chat over a glass of wine or a cup of coffee—or do the whole bit.

On one occasion an air raid interrupted the proceedings and everyone was evacuated to a city shelter. A lot of screaming went on when one of the *poules* tried to escape the clutches of a soldier who kept pulling her back saying, "I've paid my money and I want what I'm owed." He was assured the debt would be paid after the all-clear siren. He had subconsciously confused the air raid with a police raid in Britain, after which he would not have had his money's worth. No Frenchman would have made that mistake. He could not imagine *flics* interfering with his sexual pleasure any more than he himself would think of

interfering with someone else's.

It's hard not to see the point of the famous remark of the French homosexual writer, André Gide. He pointed out that in some countries such as the U.S. and to some extent in the U.K., men often proved their heterosexuality by hating homosexual men rather than by loving heterosexual women.

Years ago I was friendly with a Cajun from Louisiana, whose uncle had been a state senator in the early part of the century and whose family owned the oldest sugar plantation in the North American continent. He told me how his father had taken him to a local brothel as his 16th birthday present. His mother, who made appointments for his father at the same cat house, advised both father and son "to keep to business girls who look after themselves" and away from "fish food women."

This casual machismo did not exclude homosexuals. Louisiana had the Napoleonic law before the U.S. purchased the territory. Local gays would attend heterosexual parties with their boyfriends without anyone raising an

eyebrow. This relaxed attitude towards sex in Louisiana was unique in the U.S. at the time. It is obvious that politicians in such a milieu do not have to worry about sex-related sensational "exposés."

It is depressing to see increasing numbers of young white men moseying around with black girls, though it must be said a few of the latter are quite attractive, well dressed with tall, slender, elegant figures. The fact is, one rarely sees an overweight black in England. Brian Sewell, the columnist of the Black Voice, after a visit to the States suggested the high black death rate there must be due to overeating, as most of the brothers and sisters he saw seemed to be seriously overweight.

With the large and increasing surplus of young men in Britain, white and colored, it is difficult to see what else they can do except miscegenate, since they are not content to remain celibate. Most are not homosexual, though from a racial point of view, this might be better as there would be fewer hybrid children.

Where Have All the Nordic Genes Gone?

Mention the name Minnesota and it will doubtless evoke images of strapping Scandinavian prairie folk, handsome, hale and hearty. At one time the state probably had the highest volume of Nordic genes per capita in the U.S. That was then; this is now. While Minnesota has a long way to go before it reaches the D.O.A. status of California or even the Code Blue status of Florida, the vital signs are wan. Thirty-two years ago, when Calvin Griffith moved the old Washington Senators baseball team to Minneapolis-St. Paul and dubbed them the Twins, he found an overwhelmingly white market. Some Instaurationists may remember how Griffith got in trouble several years back when he mentioned that it was this prosperous homogeneity that attracted him to the area in the first place.

In St. Paul there has long been a modest black presence, but now something new has been added to the mix: a Southeast Asian people known as the Hmong. Asian storefronts and gang warfare are common now, especially in the seedy area known as Frogtown. A friend of mine who teaches in the St. Paul public school system informs me that overall the city is losing population, while the percentage of white public school students is dwindling away to a precious few. He also informs me that minority coddling is rampant among school administrators. Sound familiar?

Over in Minneapolis the statistics tell

an equally sad story. Minneapolis lost nearly 20% of its white population during the 1980s. During the same decade Hennepin County (Minneapolis) saw a 190% jump in its Asian population and a 28% jump in blacks. The locals have seen what happened to other large cities and are worried that their city is "teetering on the edge of Detroit," as one writer put it in a profile of a local mayoral candidate.

A careful reading of the local newspapers turns up various tales of decay and doom. The St. Paul Pioneer Press did an article on Duluth poet Bart Sutter, who writes about Scandinavian farmers, the Minneapolis landscape and the Nordic heritage that shaped the character of the state. Sutter's celebration of "disappearing white Minnesota culture" is defended on multicultural grounds by his publisher because it deals with both Swedes and Norwegians. Somehow I don't think that would satisfy the duskier critics.

Yet another newspaper article deals with the declining population of Southwest Minnesota. The short growing season and lack of jobs have scared off everyone except the elderly. The only cities in the region that have gained population (Worthington and Marshall) have done so as a result of Hispanic, Southeast Asian and Somalian immigrants who have taken jobs in food processing plants. So the prospects for the future, even in small-town Minnesota, are not rosy.

The Twin Cities are always rated high

on those "quality of life" scales that pop up in newspapers every so often. The suburbs of Minneapolis and St. Paul are still overwhelmingly white and show no signs of deteriorating anytime soon. Nevertheless there is that unsettling feeling of materialism running amuck one often senses in suburban America. Bloomington, just south of Minneapolis, houses the Mall of America (built, ironically enough, on the site of the old ballpark where Calvin Griffith's Twins used to play). Billed as the largest indoor shopping mall in the U.S., it is something of a tourist mecca. More postcards are devoted to this attraction than to almost any other site in the Twin Cities. Watching the blond, blue-eyed teenagers roaming through this monument to consumer culture, one can't help but wonder if they realize just how endangered they are. If any of them read, they may wander into a bookstore, as I did, and discover a Norwegian joke book, similar in tone to the Polish joke books of a generation ago. The kids may even get a few laughs out of it. But will they find anything to laugh about 20 years hence?

In the meantime the University of Minnesota has served notice that it will no longer schedule athletic contests with the Florida State Seminoles or any other school that features Indian mascots. Will the barbarians waiting in the wings be so attuned to the sensitivities of the natives they are dispossessing?

JUDSON HAMMOND

Pro-Palestinian Reference Works?

With all their clout in the publishing trade and academia, you'd think the Chosen could be confident that all is well in the information business. Not so. According to Andrea Levin, national president of the Committee for Accuracy in the Middle East Reporting in America (CAMERA):

[T]he Arab spin on Middle East history and the Arab-Israeli conflict, once accepted only in openly partisan circles, is more and more becoming the standard version even in mainstream reference works. . . many entries related to the Middle East are pervaded by the view that indigenous and blameless Palestinian Arabs were robbed of their land and their rights by colonialist European Jews.

Writing in *Commentary* (July 1993), Ms. Levin complains that the children's version of *Webster's New World Encyclopedia* is full of "falsified" history. The entry for "Palestine," she complains, does not credit Jews, ancient or modern, with

having a presence among its native inhabitants. To her dismay, it reports the truth: "A series of Arab-Israeli wars resulted in the total loss of the Palestinian state. . . ."

The Oxford Companion to Politics of the World, edited by Joel Krieger of Wellesley College, comes under fire for having turned to Zachary Lockman, an anti-Zionist Jew on the Harvard history faculty, to write entries on "Zionism," "Ben-Gurion," and the "Balfour Declaration."

Levin is even more displeased that Ann Mosley Lesch, associate director of the Center for Arab & Islamic Studies at Villanova University, contributed the entry for the "PLO." Rashid Khalidi, who writes for the *Journal of Palestine Studies*, wrote the entry on the "Intifada."

Collier's Encyclopedia is another offender. The aforementioned Khalidi wrote the entry on "Palestine, Modern." It drives Levin up the wall. "It is doubtful that any

reputable encyclopedia has ever published so crude an assault on historical truth."

"Scandalous as all this is, what is even more shocking," Levin bemoans, "is that the *Encyclopaedia Britannica*, the most prestigious of the general-reference publications, has also succumbed to the accelerated Arab campaign to overturn the truth about the Arab-Israeli conflict." William Ochsenwald (hmm!) wrote much of *Britannica's* Middle East coverage. A prof at Virginia Polytechnic Institute, his entry on "Palestine" notes, "For Israel to acknowledge Palestinian nationalism would cast doubt on the moral basis of the whole Zionist enterprise."

Sadly, "Holocaust" revisionist scholarship has yet to find its way into the mainstream sources of information. When that day arrives, the wailing and gnashing of teeth by Levin & Co. will be ear-splitting.

* * * * *

State Prison Inmates, 1991

According to a recently released U.S. report (Survey of State Prison Inmates, 1991, U.S. Department of Justice, March 1993), in June 1991 state prisons held more than 711,000 convicted felons, up 58% since 1986. Females accounted for 5% of the prison inmates and 46.6% had been convicted of a violent crime.

Sixty-five percent of prison inmates belonged to racial or ethnic minorities, up from 60% in 1986.

| Inmates | 1991 | 1986 |
|----------|------|------|
| White | 35% | 40% |
| Black | 46% | 45% |
| Hispanic | 17% | 13% |
| Other | 2% | 2% |

Black and Hispanic inmates convicted of violent crimes were at least four times more likely than white inmates to have victimized someone of a different race or ethnic gang.

| Victim | White | Black | Hispanic | Other |
|----------|-------|-------|----------|-------|
| White | 89% | 33% | 33% | 50% |
| Black | 3% | 53% | 10% | 11% |
| Hispanic | 4% | 2% | 49% | 9% |
| Other | 2% | 5% | 3% | 20% |
| Mixed | 2% | 6% | 5% | 10% |

Among prisoners who had victimized someone of a different race or ethnic group, 47% had committed robbery and 20% homicide.

Approximately 4% (31,300) of state prison inmates were illegal aliens, 80% being of Hispanic origin. Four-fifths of the aliens were illegally employed in this country at the time of arrest and 35% had already been convicted of a violent crime.

Of the inmates, 42% of blacks, 35% of Hispanics and 33% of whites admitted to having at least one immediate family member also in prison.

3.7% of Hispanic inmates have tested HIV-positive, 2.6% of blacks and 1.1% of whites.

Contrary to current media allegations, sentences for black inmates and white inmates differed little in the aggregate, including death sentences.

EDWARD KERLING

Mushrooming Muslims

Much of the force behind Le Pen's movement derives from his emphasis on the power of France's Muslim minority and the intolerance and bigotry of Muslims in their own countries. Although the worshipers of Mohammed are not so numerous in America, it's a wonder the dangers to the West inherent in Islam's intolerance does not activate the fears of millions of Christian fundamentalists.

Fatwas ordering the crucifixion of the entire population of some Christian villages in the Sudan should be grist for a religious mill, the grinding of which has been largely ignored because very little about it has been seen on the tube. In Europe organizations speaking out against aggressive Muslim religiosity are growing quite rapidly.

One danger of anti-Muslim propaganda is strong and unrelenting pressure to allow huge numbers of Christian refugees into Britain and the West. Islamic violence against many millions of Copts in Egypt is on the increase, as are attacks against tourists. When Lebanon was creat-

ed in 1920, the population was 60% Christian. It is now less than 40%, a decline due in part to high Muslim birth-rates, in part to large-scale Christian emigration to France, Australia and Latin America.

From what is apparent on the TV news, Bosnian Muslims appear to be fairer than Christian Serbs. For centuries the Turks skinned off the most promising Christian boys, brought them up as Muslims and saw to it that they became the personal guards of the Sultan. Quite a few offspring of Central European serfs improved their status by converting to Islam and joining the Turkish Muslims. They might then find the sky was practically the limit in their search for power and riches. Once Christian youths became Turkish mercenaries, their careers were no longer restricted. If they had remained in their impoverished Christian villages, they would have been condemned to a lifetime of serfdom, seldom rising above the status of ordinary peasants.

In his book, *A Short History of Modern Greece*, C. M. Woodhouse points out

that in the Greek War of Independence in the 1820s two Turkish generals, Khurshid Pasha and Muhammed Reshid Pasha (known as Kintali) started out in life as Orthodox Greeks, but converted to Islam for a career in the Sultan's service. Many so-called Greek leaders, it should be noted, were not even Greek. Kourdouriotis was an Albanian who could not even speak Greek properly. John Kilettis was a Vlakh, who spoke a Romanian dialect. Marco Bozzares, one of the greatest generals in the conflict, led an army composed mainly of Albanians, many of whom had settled in Greece.

If it had not been for the "furriners," Greece might still be an appendage of Turkey. The Muslims of Christian background fought hard against their Christian brothers. After centuries of victories, they finally lost because it became ever more difficult to fight for an ever more degenerate sultan and because the supply of young Christians had fallen off sharply.

The De-Shelving of Majority Books

Stanley J. Slote, a New Yorker with a Ph.D. in library science, wrote a book in the 1970s, *Weeding Library Collections*, that slyly proposed a method of effectively eliminating Majority books left on shelves from past decades. Among other things, he recommended that libraries should be "demand driven" and retain only books in frequent use. Books not checked out often enough should be ruthlessly purged.

Minority-owned or minority-dominated publishing houses have, it goes without saying, gone all out to encourage libraries to adopt the Slote purgative. Maryland's Baltimore County Public Library system, administered primarily by Chosenites, latched on to Slote's weeding directives in the late 1970s and zealously promoted them nationally. Pro-Majority books such as Robertson's *The Dispossessed Majority* and Carleton Putnam's *Race and Reason* have predictably disappeared. Even classics like the *Iliad* and the *Odyssey* are conveniently vanishing and being routinely replaced with the junk bestsellers of Danielle Steele, occasionally purchased in blocks of more than a thousand

copies at a time.

Slote's selective process, while not as thorough as the Papal Index, has effectively decreased the circulation of Holocaust denying books to zero.

Nora Rawlinson, the Baltimore County Library administrator who initiated the Slote system and author of *Give 'Em What They Want* (Library Journal, Nov. 15, 1981), later ascended to glamorous realms usually closed to librarians. She became, successively, editor of Library Journal and Publisher's Weekly. The minority bosses reward their team players.

The library establishment is unique among American cultural institutions in that most library professionals are Majority members.

Libraries are important bulwarks of Majority culture, access to which is fundamental to Majority survival. Wilmot Robertson's words about education apply importantly to libraries.

Education is a process whereby man's most priceless possession, his culture, is passed on to posterity. If the process is tampered with, if the cultural testament of a people or a race is altered, so to speak,

while still in probate, the inheritance itself may waste away [*The Dispossessed Majority*, p. 272].

Racial competition at an advanced level generally involves attempts to denigrate or eliminate the written words of opponents. Minority intellectual leaders freely acknowledge as much:

Jews in the United States and Europe have been in the forefront of not only political radicalism but also various forms of cultural "subversion." The basic thrust is to undermine all aspects of culture which contribute to [Jewish] marginality [Stanley Rothman and S. Robert Lichter, *Roots of Radicalism*, p. 120].

Assaults on Majority books and on the libraries which house them are critical to the minority agenda. The Majority cannot be destroyed as long as the memory of its magnificent achievements is kept alive.

Every single one of the 14,948 public libraries and 4,613 academic libraries (university level) in the U.S. is the target of minority "weeding." Majority book readers should keep this in mind.

JOHN MANCHESTER



Ginsburg #2 Makes It

WARNING, BOTTOM FEEDERS AT WORK! This should be the sign tacked to the door of the Oval Office as President Clinton and his White House coterie burn the midnight oil in their frenetic scramble to quota-ize the highest offices in the land. Ironically, the various lesbians, quasi-lesbians and minority types who won Senate approval were a worse lot than the ones who were nominated or about to be nominated and then for one reason or another lost out. One of the few exceptions so far is Judge Louis Freeh, of Irish, German and Italian descent, who hopes to infuse some Robert Stack "untouchableness" into the trigger-happy FBI.

Clinton's nomination of Joycelyn Elders to be Surgeon General was so indigestible that the Senate, which will generally confirm any mainline Democrat who can count to ten, postponed the final vote until after the August recess. The black physician, it was revealed, was a defendant in a lawsuit for mismanaging an Arkansas bank of which she was a director. Elders, known as the Condom Queen for hushing up the Arkansas Health Dept.'s distribution of defective condoms, has a husband who failed to pay Social Security taxes on a nurse he hired to watch over his 97-year-old mother.

Clinton's most important appointment, hailed by the maudling media as a giant step forward for jurisprudence, was his restoration of the Jewish seat on the Supreme Court. Reagan dutifully tried to re-enthroned a Jew on the High Bench with the nomination of Douglas Ginsburg in 1987. But Ginsburg was a Republican who had puffed some pot in his college years, two sins which precluded his confirmation by the Democrats who ruled the Senate roost. The suddenly prim senators apparently believed that no putative Supreme Court Justice should ever have inhaled the giddy, odorous smoke of marijuana. As proved by the 1992 election, however, a non-inhaler of the weed made it all the way to the White House.

It was almost preordained that Clinton would name a Jew to the Supreme Court, though not necessarily another Ginsburg. Such is the style of his renegadish, scalawagish, anti-WASP presidency. As columnist Paul Greenberg wrote, Ruth Bader Ginsburg "is a twofer, being both (a) a woman and (b) Jewish."

The media and the Senate were in the adoration mode after Clinton nominated Ginsburg, no relation to Douglas. She

sailed through the nomination process like a modern Portia. There were the usual mushy editorials claiming her to be a "moderate" and a "centrist," not a clockwork liberal, which of course she is. When senators threw her the softball questions they reserve for their elitist friends, she chose to answer some and chose not to answer others. A former ACLU lawyer, law professor and federal appeals court judge who, with her tax attorney husband, has a net worth of \$6.1 million, she admitted she favored affirmative action, but had never hired a Negro clerk. Despite this horrendous lapse, she continues to bask in the aura of a latter-day female Solomon and will duly take her seat on the Court.

How will she do? Perched up there as the 107th member of the High Bench, will she vote with her head or her heart? Will she put her priorities on justice and the law? Or will she be a racial and gender petitfogger, and focus on all things Jewish? We think we already know the answer.

Jewish Cat Fight

Jews are so innately argumentative that if they can't find non-Jews to fight with, they'll turn on each other. In late June, Thomas Dine, married to a non-Jew, resigned as head of AIPAC, an organization at the apex of Jewish racial lobbying (55,000 members, 158 employees, 14 offices, \$15 million-dollar annual budget). The resignation came about as the result of a remark he had made four years earlier. In a recently published book by David Landau, an Israeli journalist, the author revealed in an interview that Dine had put down Orthodox Jews as "low class" and "smelly." Even worse, he went on to say that he preferred Swissair and Lufthansa (considered to be a Nazi airline by some Jewish diehards) to El Al. If that wasn't enough, a few days after Dine's ouster, Harvey Friedman, vice-president of AIPAC, was forced to resign when it became known that during a recent trip to Israel he had called Yossi Beilin, the Zionist Deputy Foreign Minister, "a little slimeball."



Dine talked too much

Probable Suicide, Possible Homicide

It's not polite to speak evil of the dead, but there is something piscatory about the death of Vincent Foster, a long-time Arkansan crony of the President. Once installed in the White House, Clinton, a Protestant, summoned Foster, a Catholic, to Washington to be Deputy White House Legal Counsel, with the job of screening office seekers. He didn't do a very good job, but his boss, Chief White House Legal Counsel, Bernard Nussbaum, should have been out there shuddering most of the blame. Foster also was connected with the Travelgate scandal, even going so far as to call in the FBI to pressure and harass the people unjustly fired. But using government agencies to cover up misdeeds goes on all the time in the nation's capital. It is hardly an incentive to commit suicide.

They say Foster was deeply depressed. Perhaps so, but the wasteful, meaningless paper-shuffling and paper-chasing in all government offices may be enough to drive a person to drink—but not to take one's own life. He had a presentable wife, three presentable kids, and was well off financially, as are most lawyers who have friends in high places. It was reported that the names of a couple of psychiatrists were found in his pocket. How many government officials haven't considered at one time or another visiting a shrink in the hope of discovering some purpose to their existence?

Why did Foster shoot himself in the mouth sometime in the afternoon of July 20? He may have let the Washington rat race get him down—way down. He may have felt guilty about the way he handled his job. But suicide?

He left no coherent note—just a bunch of rambling mea culpas. He died in a park known to be a hangout for lovers, licit and illicit, homo and hetero. Nothing in his earlier life had indicated a suicidal bent.

Looking for answers, one suspects some dark secret in Foster's life, something that finally drove him over the edge, something so sordid it may have caused someone to murder him or have him murdered. Whatever the cause of Foster's demise, Clinton, one of his oldest friends, must have had an inkling of the less sunny side of his underling's character.

In a sense, Foster's suicide was an act of disloyalty to the man who brought him to Washington. Foster must have known that his death would reflect not only on Clinton, not only on the clique of Arkansas lawyers ensconced in the White House, but on the administration itself.

One other (trivial) thought. It is possi-

ble that working for a skirt-chasing President who plays the saxophone and jogs about Washington in flimsy purple trunks that expose vast expanses of flabby white flesh doesn't inspire an excess of loyalty and trust. It could be that close association with so much tastelessness was too much to take even for a hard-nosed Little Rock lawyer. It could have added an extra and fatal depth to his depression.

Dramatic Reversal

When you get the first black woman in the Senate, even one with a half-Jewish son fathered by a Jewish ex-husband, you get black racism in the Senate. This was made brutally clear in late July when Carol Moseley-Braun (D-IL) lit into Southern senators who had succeeded in renewing, against the will of the Senate Judiciary Committee, the design patent, complete with a version of the Confederate flag, on the United Daughters of the Confederacy insignia. Although this had been no problem and had been renewed unanimously since 1898 when Congress first granted the patent, Moseley-Braun practically called anyone who supported the measure a racist. By the time she was finished her anti-Southern diatribe, the cowed senators, including some Southern ones, notably the porcine Howard Heflin of Alabama, had thrown in the towel and voted 75-25 to table.



Non-Patentable insignia

Robert Byrd, Jesse Helms and Strom Thurmond were among those who refused to jump ship. Ben Nightingale Campbell (D-CO), the only Indian, or rather half-Indian, in the Senate, voted with Ms. Moseley-Braun. By the time the smoke had cleared Joe Biden commented, somewhat snidely, that never in his 21 years in the Senate had he seen such a dramatic reversal "because of a speech by one person."

Delayed Extradition

Isn't it strange how Sheik Omar Rah-man, the alleged brain behind the World Trade Center bombing, was put away in a matter of weeks, yet it took almost a decade to get a Jewish Defense League racketeer to the Ben Gurion Airport. Robert Manning's extradition is based on his alleged murder of Patricia Wilkerson, a Majority secretary of a real estate operator who was the real target. She, not he, opened the package containing the pipe-bomb. The Israelis "fixed" the extradition order so that Manning could only be tried for the murder of Wilkerson and not for the pipe-bomb assassination of Alex Odeh, an Arab-American activist and poet. What means this curious oversight? Since when has real estate been more important than realpolitik?

Manning, a thug who ran off to Israel, made a career out of bullying and humiliating defenseless Palestinians on the West Bank, where he led American Jews and Christians on guided tours. He delayed his extradition by gobbling the contents of a bottle of sleeping pills. When he was finally taken to the airport, symbiotically handcuffed to an FBI agent, Manning protested in Hebrew to the crowd that had come to cheer him, "I didn't do anything wrong!" Like Jonathan Pollard, doubtless everything he did was for the greater glory and good of greater Israel. So how could anything he did, even murder, be extraditable or indictable?

453

Chicago Celebrates

Municipal authorities in Chicago were jubilant that only four people were fatally shot and a mere 700 arrested in the partying that took place after the Bulls basketball team beat the Phoenix Suns for their second successive NBA Championship. The victims and apparently all of the arrestees were blacks or Hispanics.

Five thousand police officers were on patrol during the night of June 6, three times the usual number. All police leaves were cancelled, making an additional 2,876 officers available. In some neighborhoods squad cars carried four officers. Even the youth division and vice control units were ordered to stand by.

Post-championship rioting has been a feature of sports celebrations since 1984, when, following the Tigers' World Series victory, Detroit's darker residents took to the streets, torching police cars, overturning buses, assaulting unlucky whites, and looting businesses. Last year, after the Bulls won their first championship, over 300 businesses were looted in Chicago by a motley collection of "people of color."

Who's Pulling the Strings?

Speaking of sporting events, baseball's 1933 All-Star Game is history, and it had its share of "memorable" moments for Instaurationists. No I'm not talking about the composition of the teams (by my count 19 out of the 28 players on the National League squad were Majority—not a bad showing by today's professional sports standards). I'm talking about the pre-game "festivities." As I expected, the audience was treated to shots of Jesse Jackson and his minions picketing before the game. Then we got to see a feature story on San Francisco's repulsive Barry Bonds, who delighted in pawing his white wife, Sun (some kind of hippie offspring?), on national television. I guess that's his prerogative because the announcers kept assuring us, "He was the best player in baseball today." The worst was yet to come, however. To sing the Canadian national anthem some undernourished rock singer was imported. Looking every inch the illegitimate son of John Lennon, he gave a low-budget *a capella* rendition hardly designed to stir the blood of those living north of the border. I knew right then and there that the rendition of the *Star Spangled Banner* would have to be Afrocentric. Sure enough, out came the choir from Baltimore's Morgan State University (all black) with black basso James Earl Jones to read the lyrics. This big production, complete with fireworks over Fort McHenry, only made the white guy singing the Canadian national anthem look that much more anemic. Can there be a soul anywhere who really believes that all the people who arrange and coordinate these activities don't realize what they are doing?

752

Guess Who?

He was a poor Southern boy with a ne'er-do-well brother, trailer camp trash for a mother and a father who died before his time. Nevertheless, he made it to an Ivy League law school and attracted a lot of attention from movers, shakers and kingmakers who were more than happy to bankroll him. He married a well-to-do young woman who would be an asset in his rise to the top. Ah, we all know the story of Willie Clinton, you'll say. Actually, this is the story of the ambitious protagonist played by Tom Cruise in *The Firm*. In the movie the young man musters all the integrity he can and stands up to the shysters, criminals and federal agents who have him in their clutches. Obviously this is where the comparison to Slick Willie falls apart.

752



Tools of the Trade

In violation of federal law prohibiting obscene activities and exhibits, the Andrew Mellon Auditorium in Washington was leased to the National S/M Leather/Fetish Conference last April. It was a star attraction of the Holocaust March on the nation's capital. The exhibits included three male couples whipping their naked hind-quarters, after which they would fall into each others arms, kissing and petting. One display featured "fisting" (which involves one man inserting his hand and forearm into another chap's lower digestive tract). Attendees could buy leather whips, full-length body racks, stockades, hoods made of chain, cattle prods and other "electro-torture" devices.

The General Services Administration regularly rents the auditorium to nonprofit groups for cultural, educational and recreational functions that are open to the public. Daniel Neil, special assistant to the GSA regional administrator, said he knew nothing about the obscene conference that led him to conclude that the GSA had erred in issuing the permit to lease the Mellon Auditorium.

GSA charged the S/M Conference \$2,444 for use of the auditorium. Conference coordinator Barry Douglas, a New Yorker who heads Gay Male S/M Activists, judged the affair an "enormous success."

White "Christ" Buried

Good Friday was observed at Catholic Bishop George Stallings Washington (DC) Imani Temple by burning and then burying in a mock funeral a portrait of a blond, fair-skinned Jesus. The bishop used the ceremony to urge his mostly Negro parishioners to "Set yourself free," in a meeting held at Freedom Plaza, just three blocks from the White House. Scores of similar icons were placed in a draped coffin and buried. Those are images "your oppressors have put on you," the black reverend reminded his followers.

On the Homo Front

Clinton backed down on the homo issue. So did the Joint Chiefs of Staff. The final compromise doesn't ban homos and lesbians from the Armed Forces, but it does ban any snooping, snitching and questioning before and after they are in uniform. At first the Joint Chiefs were all for the ban. But since they are political generals, not the fighting kind, they quickly wilted under pressure from the White House and the media. The only

high-ranking officer who stuck to his guns was Maj. Gen. Howard Campbell, who denounced Clinton as a "gay loving," "pot smoking," "draft dodging" Commander in Chief. For this truthful and accurate description, Campbell was reprimanded, fined and forced to retire. The brouhaha is not over, however. The ACLU is getting ready to challenge the law in court.

Homos, who shriek that Clinton let them down, did win a victory of sorts when a local judge threw out the Colorado amendment that denied special rights to queers. The lower court's decision was okayed by the State Supreme Court in July. The people of Colorado spoke, but as usual, the courts spoke louder. Once again the will of the people was subordinate to the will of judges, who are lawyers appointed or selected by politicians. Let's face it. Our "cracy" is more of a "judgeo" than a "demo."

What the homos won from the courts, however, they lost on the economic front. The much-touted boycott of Colorado by Hollywood and homophiles was a non-starter. The ski season last winter was one of the state's best. Even some of the most ardent boycotters couldn't keep away from the slopes and their million-dollar ski lodges.

Genetics and Budgets

All the fuss about the budget stirred up a lot of cooked-up stories in the evening news, as a couple of the most publicity seeking pols pretended not to have made up their minds until the very last second. Amid the generous doses of hoopla, nobody mentioned that budget bills can be passed, but they can't be enforced.

Prudence, morality, industriousness dictate the failure or success of any attempt to balance budgets and reduce deficits. The economy of every country only depends secondarily on exports and imports, natural resources and GNP. It depends primarily on public character. A nation of spendthrifts always spends more than it takes in and borrows more than it pays out—no matter what its government does or fails to do.

The U.S. is already technically bankrupt. There is no possible way it can revert to a pay-as-you-go, debt-free economy because there is no way its people and its representatives will take the necessary steps to get in the black. You can't change character by legislation. Ameri-

cans have the economy they deserve—one that will fall deeper and deeper in the red until it is completely bust.

Ironically the time of the collapse will not be determined by the worsening economy. It will come at the psychological moment that a considerable segment of the population finally feels that the sickness cannot be stopped or cured. Until then, we will limp along on an ever larger debt and an ever larger deficit.

If you want to know the state of the economy, don't look at the unemployment figures, the stock market's ups and downs or the GNP. Measure the character of the people.

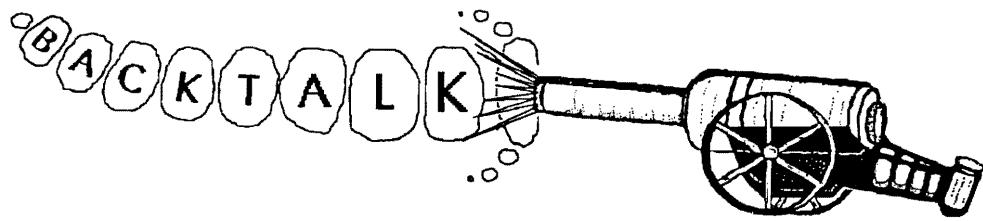
When a country changes genetically, its economy changes.

Black Blackmail

The case of the Denny's restaurant chain indicates how the word blackmail originated. Six black Secret Service men claimed they were deprioritized in regard to service when they attempted to breakfast at a Denny's eatery in Annapolis (MD) on April Fool's Day. Within a few hours the story miraculously appeared in the national press. Within a few days, Flagstar Corp., which owns not only Denny's but Quincy's and Hardee's, did or promised to do the following: (a) buy \$96 million in food, paper and supplies from black-owned businesses; (b) start a massive training program to raise the proportion of blacks in managerial positions from 4.4% to 12%; (c) boost the number of black-owned franchises from 1 to 53; (d) funnel a lot of the company's business to black accountants, lawyers, ad agencies and banks; (e) fire the manager of the Annapolis restaurant; (f) see that all Denny's employees undergo "sensitivity training"; (g) hire a black executive at a high, undisclosed salary to "watch over" the company's employees, black and white; (h) run an intensive TV ad campaign in 41 cities, showing how much the company loves and respects members of the black race.

In all, the payment, or rather the blackmail, will amount to \$1 billion. Not a bad payoff for discommuning six black breakfast customers.

Thanks to Guy Saperstein, a Jewish attorney in San Francisco, Denny's tab is likely to go much higher than a billion. Saperstein is taking charge of the Secret Service blacks' discrimination suit against the restaurant chain. Saperstein has just hit Shoney's for \$105 million and is now turning his guns on Flagstar. For one sexual discrimination against State Farm Insurance Saperstein and Barry Goldstein, pocketed a \$65 million fee.



Up Against the Martyr Complex

I would like to add my two cents to the battles raging over Christianity vs. Northern European Paganism. There is a symbolic level to this conflict similar to the one in Revisionism. The Revisionists are trying to use dry documentation to undercut what is actually the entrenchment of a very potent symbol in our civilization: that of the martyr. Christianity (and I apologize to N.B. Forrest for reducing it to these terms) is all about a Jewish guy whose harrowing demise and subsequent resurrection "saved" us from our sins. Therein the power of Holocaust "survivors": Hitler instead of Pilate, camp instead of cross, anti-Semitism instead of sin.

The martyr symbol long ago became central to Western culture. What happened to Beowulf and the warrior spirit? The inability of Revisionists to shake people loose from the Six Million is due to the latter's successful incorporation into our mythology, accelerated and assisted by the mass media. As long as Western identity remains fixated on a martyr myth, self-appointed victims will be quick to exploit it. Revisionists will continue to be regarded as nothing more than puppy-kickers, and "Christian soldier" will still be an oxymoron. The notion that pagan societies have no intrinsic code of morality, that we "need" Christianity and the Constitution to buffer a breakdown into primitive chaos, is nonsense. Anyone who ever took an anthropology course will remember that any healthy, intact culture, no matter how primitive, has a certain core moral code in common with many other more sophisticated cultures. The point is, if we are consciously recreating a Northern European Pagan culture, we can pick and choose the features we want and have the best of both worlds.

MINNIE M.

Vic Misspoke

If Vic Olvir thinks John Madden said Don Beebe is a "possession receiver" (Backtalk, July 1993), then he wasn't paying attention.

(1) Beebe, in fact, runs a blazing 40. (This is, however, not entirely relevant, as the 40 measures quickness and acceleration more than speed.)

(2) Pro Football Weekly recently rated Beebe the sixth fastest NFL wide receiver.

(3) Beebe was one of the select few invited to this year's NFL's Fastest Man competition. He was beaten by the eventual runner-up, Michael Haynes.

(4) Buffalo, of course, uses Beebe as a "deep" (speed) receiver—to catch long passes. Everyone in football, including John Madden, is well aware of this.

As for Darren Stohlmann, no one expected him to be drafted. He's not quite big enough for tight end, not quite

quick enough for wide receiver and has never developed any decent moves. However, he's a marvelous physical specimen with great top speed and will probably make the grade, at some position or other, in a year or two.

200

The Good Book Is Good

Once again the editor's blind eye towards Christianity and the Bible has done him in. He's worse at talking about what's in the Book than the TV preachers, Chosen trucklers and Israel Firsters. If you want to see real racial separation preached, with interracial marriage punished by death, try Apocrypha, removed from the King James version in the 1700s and 1800s. If you take time to read the Bible as a lawbook, you'd note that 71% of its law applies to government, the other 29% to individuals. Dear Mr. Editor, if you can't get it right, leave it alone. We practicing, as opposed to professing, Christian Instaurationists are dismayed to have to wade through your off-point and irrelevant anti-Bible babbling. Instauration is a breath of air in a world of smog. If you guys can't appreciate and understand the Bible, go out and find a writer who can.

606

FBI Publicity Splash

In regard to the great "assassination plot" in L.A., what seems to have happened is that, as Tom Metzger said, some kids with revenge fantasies got themselves entrapped by a provocateur spouting "silly ideas." When the Feds made the bust they also vacuumed up some Hitler-admiring gun nuts (a not uncommon type among firearms buffs). There really is no apparent connection between the Fourth Reich Skinheads and older established firearms fanciers with a passion for swastikas. The whole affair smells of the ADL, which is desperately seeking to deflect attention from its own recent felonies (which are not likely to be prosecuted). The FBI, by initially trying to make more of this than was there, gave credence to the idle, comic-book mouthings-off of adolescents and thereby incurred the wrath of the supposed targets for not having warned them ahead of time. The whole thing often looks like a federally constructed molehill that was inflated into a mountain.

932

Alien Bossmen

Unfortunately, Instauration (June 1993, p. 25) neglected to give the real name of Péter Gábor or, more accurately, Gábor Péter. Born in upper Hungary, Benjamin Auspitz was originally a tailor, who later went into the business of Marxist politicking. Auspitz returned to Hungary after 1945

with a group of Jews from Moscow. Many of them could not even speak idiomatic Hungarian. At once they formed a government without Hungarians. The head of the Border Guards and the Secret Police was none other than Auspitz.

Hungarian subscriber

Let's Be Serious

Instauration somehow seems better, if not as fat as in former times. Readers' letters are more thoughtful and less frivolous than some used to be. Articles and features also seem more deeply contemplative and serious. I think seriousness is appropriate. These are not times for viewing events through rose-colored glasses. That stale old American cop-out, "Everything's gonna turn out all right," ought to be a criminal offense. Sure a little humor is okay, but in our present situation it can only be called gallows' humor at best. Optimism? No room for that these days. Now is the time for the sorting out of priorities and making commitments. No less hangs in the balance than the disappearance of higher humanity, sound social stability and millions of lives.

215

My Christology

Let me assure my readers that I am not on the verge of becoming a televangelist or any other kind of pitchman for Christianity, certainly not the degraded brand they are hawking these days. I am entirely aware of the Asian, alien origins of Christianity, just as I am aware of the universal values and virtues to be found in all of the great religions, including Islam. For those who were disturbed by what they saw as an attack on this great monotheistic religion, let me state that I am not an anti-Muslim bigot. I respect the Islamic world and its faith while realizing that it is not my world or faith and cannot be the world or faith of any white man true to his race soul.

As for the Bosnian Muslims, though my attitude towards their plight may seem cold, even cruel, I cannot adopt any other because of the history of that particular group and the larger issues at play. I deplore atrocities committed by anyone, us included, but such things take place in wars and on both sides. The best we can do is condemn them and ensure that if we are ever in a position to prevent them, we do so.

I note that I have apparently raised the hackles of a few of our more curmudgeonly readers, as well as some of the Odin worshipers. I am reluctant to mock or sneer at this sort of thing too openly as I believe a man's religion is *his* business. But I really think that this nonsense should be nipped in the bud. I am serious about our movement becoming first a force and then *the* power in the land. This will be difficult to accomplish if we are seen by the average American as being buffoons in horned helmets praying to acorns, sacrificing virgins and getting sloppy drunk at the table in Valhalla. I have a sneaking feeling that the religion of our remote ancestors was loaded with as much farce as modern Christianity, if not more (if that is possible).

We must look ahead, not behind. Unless these people plan to take to the longboats sometime soon, they should concentrate on the world we have to deal with today. I am fully aware of the reasons for the anti-Christian attitudes of many Instauration readers. However, as was the case with non-Nordic whites, it is useless and destructive to tweak their noses for spite when we should be building unity. Our nemeses have used Christianity against us. Why can't we use the same weapon against them? Most Christians in the U.S. are solid folk. We cannot afford to alienate them. At the same time we need not wallow in their errors. Let's have some balance.

N.B. FORREST

"Their" U.S.A.

In the June issue a subscriber spoke of being upset over what had become of "our" capital. It is not "our" capital or "our" government. It is "their" government. Appeals to the Constitution won't save us. The Constitution is whatever the Supreme Court says it is. The enemy is not blacks, Jews or insiders. The enemy is the U. S. government, the government that integrated the schools, struck down laws on sodomy and miscegenation, and is crusading to topple white rule in South Africa—as it did to white rule in Dixie. It is the government that got us into this fix, yet misguided patriots are the first to defend it and try to prop it back up. The dream of the Founding Fathers was an Anglo-Saxon republic, not a multiracial democracy. We should disavow the present 50-star flag as symbolic of what America has become and use the original 13-star flag to symbolize what America was meant to be. A good Instaurationist should have nothing but contempt for the peppermint Stars & Stripes. We should all stand and say once a day: "I pledge disobedience to the flag of the Disunited States of America and to the corrupt multiracial democracy for which it stands, one nation, under alien domination, with hatred and injustice towards whites." The U.S. is not us. Buck the Feds! MLK's dream is America's Nightmare!

110

Food for Thought

Regarding the story (July 1993) about the lack of fresh meat and milk, only babies should consume milk and it should be from their mothers. It is simply not a natural food for humans. Americans grossly over-consume meat products, which, in the temperate climes of much of the U.S., should be eaten only occasionally and in moderation. It's a different story in perpetually frigid areas. A PBS documentary showed how a white family living in the Arctic lived almost exclusively on moose meat without any increase in cholesterol. It should also be remembered that for thousands of millennia, before agriculture and organized hunting bands, humans and hominids subsisted mostly on roots, fruits, fish and the occasional small game they were able to capture. This is apparently the diet that is most natural for us.

970

Talking Numbers

1.83 71 100.013 .03% -43 31425

2 were killed and 682 arrested, many for looting, in the underreported Chicago riots in June that "celebrated" the Chicago Bulls' win of the National Basketball Assn. championship.

#

Nearly 32 million "Americans" don't speak English at home. On a sadder—or perhaps happier—note, the number of Yiddish speakers declined by 33% in the last decade.

#

In 1990 nearly 1.8 million people, most of them women, lived in U.S. nursing homes, up from 1.42 million in 1980.

#

In 1948 the typical American family paid 2% of its income to the federal government. Today it shells out 24% to the U.S. Treasury; 8% to 10% more for state and local taxes.

#

From 1985 to 1991, TB cases increased 26% in the black population, 72% in the Hispanic and 32% in the Asian. Non-Hispanic white and Amerindian TB cases declined, respectively, by 9% and 13%.

#

In living memory the British have always been the biggest foreign investors in the United States. No more. The Brits' investment of \$94.7 billion has now been topped by the Japs' \$96.7 billion. The Dutch come in 3rd with \$61.3 billion; Canadians next with \$39 billion; Germans 5th with \$29.2 billion.

#

Some German anthropologists believe that by the year 2112 there will be hardly any natural blonds left on earth. 60 years ago 65% of the British population was blond; in 1984 it was down to 10%. Irish

blonds declined from 28% to 8% in the same time frame. Only 16% of Germans can still be classified as blond; only 30% of Swedes, who reside in the planet's blondest nation. The average blond, by the way, has 36,000 more hairs on his or her head than the average brunet, who has 110,000. (Neue Anthropologie, Hamburg, July-Dec. 1991, p. 94)

#

The U.S. is now the world's fifth largest Spanish-speaking nation.

#

58.7% of the foreign-born Hispanics in the U.S. are from Mexico; 15.1% from Central America; 11.4%, South America; 10.1%, Cuba; 4.8%, Dominican Republic.

#

The world population grew by 91 million last year. World grain production, which has fallen 8% from its 1984 high, increased only 1%. The world fish catch was 97 million tons last year, compared to 100 million tons in 1989. World beef production is at its lowest per capita level in 30 years.

#

The people who wave those flags at California road-construction sites get \$41.73 an hour on Sundays; \$33.42 an hour on Saturdays; \$16.61 an hour on weekdays, plus \$8.51 per hour in other benefits.

#

Rev. D. Lee Owens, a black preacher in D.C., called his 72-hour moratorium on violence a success. Only 3 persons were killed.

#

35% of American nonblacks over 50 years of age, says an ADL-sponsored survey, are prejudiced against Negroes; 23% of those aged 30-49; 31% of those under

30. As for Jews, 60% are in the "least prejudiced" category; 17% in the "most prejudiced."

#

In 1990 teenage white females had illegitimate babies at the rate of 30.6/1,000, up from 16.2/1,000 in 1980. The black rate rose from 89.2 to 106.2/1,000.

#

Blacks and other minorities outnumber whites in 2,000 U.S. counties. 325 whites and nearly 12,000 blacks reside in Tuskegee (AL). Detroit is now 80% black and Hispanic.

#

100 pupils are currently enrolled in Miss Vera's Finishing School for Boys Who Want to Be Girls. It's located (where else?) in Zoo City. (Harper's Index, Aug. 1993)

The estate of the late, sexually unhinged Andy Warhol, the Rubens of Campbell Soup cans, has been valued at \$220 million.

#

The U.S. Supreme Court has refused to hear the Chicago Transit Authority's appeal of a \$1.5 million award to the widow of Sang Yeul Lee, electrocuted when urinating on an electrified track.

#

Black Barry Bonds, the San Francisco Giants outfielder, his new 6-year, \$43.75-million contract in hand, is the most highly paid baseball player in the history of big bucks.

#

Black men can't throw. The major league record for consecutive pitcher losses went to black Anthony Young when the St. Louis Cardinals beat the New York Mets 5-3 on June 27, 1993. Young lost 14 games in 1992; 10 in 1993.

#

53.1% of all U.S. cities will be in the red at the end of this year.

Primate Watch

It promises to be a marriage that in feudal days would have been described as dynastic. **Tony Rodham**, 38, Hillary's brother, a field director for the Democratic Party (whatever that is), is engaged to **Nicole**, 25, daughter of **Barbara Boxer**, one of California's two senators, both of whom happen to be female and happen to be Jewish.

#

David Koresh, who went up in smoke in Waco along with 86 of his deluded followers, gave a Star of David to the young females in his cult on their 11th birthday.

When the TV film about the Texas firestorm is made, it's a safe bet that, if the teeny-boppers are given anything, it won't be a Mogen David. A crucifix, perhaps?

#

American Express is no longer a Majority-controlled company. **Harvey Golub**, who has replaced James D. Robinson III as CEO, has named a racial cousin, **Jeffrey Stiefler**, to be president.

#

A jury has decided that two Jewish scientists at the University of Michigan, **Richard Adelman** and **Marion Perlmutter**,

should pay more than \$1 million in damages to a Majority psychologist, Carolyn Phinney, for grievous acts of retaliation against her when she charged that they had cribbed her research.

#

Moses Polakoff, the mouthpiece of Lucky Luciano, Meyer Lansky and other Southern Italian and Jewish gangsters, died in June in his Manhattan apartment. He was 97.

#

A San Diego jury took ten days to find black serial killer, **Cleophus Prince Jr.**, an erstwhile Navy mechanic, guilty of stabbing six women to death. Judging by their names and other information, all the victims were white.

Primate Watch

Larry Smith (D-FL), once one of the House of Representatives' most passionate double loyalists, had to drop out of last year's election because he could no longer hide his financial flummery. As a going away present, his Democratic buddies gave him a 90-day, \$18,264 sinecure to conduct "a survey and review of [the] food industry for the purpose of comparing the House Restaurant catering operation with the industry." About the only qualification Smith had for the job was his father's occupation. Dad, whose forefathers were not named Smith, was a caterer. In June the ex-congressman pleaded guilty for failing to report \$100,000 in income. In addition to possibly being disbarred, he could get five years in prison.

#

Melvin White, 39, whose blackness be lies his name, was arrested in Jersey City for raping a 10-year-old white kid, after trussing him up to a fence pole and binding his hands and feet with wire and a belt. When discovered, the boy's pants were down to his ankles.

#

Sheldon Hackney, long-time president of the University of Pennsylvania, charged the government \$58,994 for housekeeping expenses for his mansion, plus \$727.12 for wine and cheese. Hackney is the new Clinton-appointed head of the National Endowment for the Humanities.

#

Genes will out. **Barry Goldwater**, Jewish on his father's side and G.O.P. presidential candidate in 1964, was long known as Mr. Republican and long celebrated as the fountainhead of American conservatism. Appearing on Larry King's TV show on June 10, the 84-year-old political icon announced he was fully supportive of the Democratic President's desire to lift the ban on homos and lesbians in the military.

#

Edwin Edwards plays tennis at the Country Club of Louisiana, whose carefully maintained courts are utterly devoid of blacks. Queried about belonging to such a segregated club, the Governor replied, "I am totally unconcerned. . ." Edwards is well aware that all racist sins are forgiven the man who beat David Duke in his state's 1991 gubernatorial race.

#

After being charged with masterminding a plot to steal \$20 million from a union pension fund, he staged his own fake drowning in 1985. He then went on the lam for two years before turning himself

in and netting a 15-year sentence. In April former New Jersey state Senator **David Friedland** was justly denied parole.

#

Japs in Fannett (TX) are trying to rename Jap Road, so named in 1905 when Japanese settlers introduced rice farming into southeast Texas.

#

Sally, wife of the late Republican Party super-gofer, **Lee Atwater**, who, according to many supporters, died before his time, told an April gathering of the Northern Virginia Pachyderm Club that her husband religiously read the sickening tabloid, National Enquirer. He praised it as "the pulse of America."

#

Patricia Williams claims the once impeached federal judge, now Representative **Alcee Hastings**, owes her \$500,000, which may be why she is on his congressional payroll. Ms. Williams, a black lawyer like her boss and rumored to be his mistress, was disbarred by the Florida Supreme Court for bouncing checks, lying to clients and charging inflated contingency fees.

#

Brenda Peterson, Pittsburgh mother of five, was so desperate for drugs she put her six-year-old black daughter on the market as a prostitute. Ms. Peters got five years' probation.

#

Craig Washington, another black member of the House of Representatives, is paying his wife \$3,200 a month to lease part of a building in Houston, which he uses for his local congressional office. Washington and his wife filed for personal bankruptcy in 1991. He recently hit the headlines when he tried, albeit unsuccessfully, to pressure a Los Angeles judge to be lenient to "my friend" **Norman "Duke" Wells**, a millionaire pimp with multiple convictions for obscenity, prostitution, grand theft and firearms possession.

#

One way to stifle the opinions of a controversial newspaper is to steal all the copies, which is what two Penn State students, **Shannon Coulter** and **Alisa Giardinnelli**, did when they surreptitiously filched and trashed 4,000 copies of The Lion-hearted, an alternative antidote to the doctrinaire liberal campus publication, The Daily Collegian. The thieves, incidentally, were journalism majors, who had apparently been inspired by the black University of Pennsylvania students who stole and destroyed 14,000 copies of the student

publication they didn't happen to like. No doubt the heavy-handed censorship of the two Penn State students will be considered a recommendation when, after graduation, they apply for jobs with the Washington Post and the N.Y. Times.

#

In a semi-confidential remark to her friend **Larry King**, who publicized it in his newspaper column, not on his video and audio talk shows, **Jeane Kirkpatrick**, one-time ambassador to the U.N., explained why she supported Senator **Robert Dole** in the 1988 G.O.P. primaries: "I felt Dole would have been a lot friendlier to Israel than Bush. . ."

#

Senator **Paul Simon**'s fulsome opinion of his colleague, **Howard Metzenbaum**, after his announcement that he would retire from the Senate next year, "We're in the company of a giant." Simon, who claims he is a Lutheran but doesn't look like one, would have been more accurate if he had added "fee" to "giant." Metzenbaum, it may be recalled, was given a \$250,000 "finder's fee" for making one phone call in connection with the sale of a Washington hotel. The money was returned when the media made hay with the story.

#

White House political director, **Rahm Emanuel**, 33, was the proud possessor of dual U.S.-Israeli citizenship until he was 18. A onetime ballet dancer, he is known for raising money by pushing the "Jewish guilt button." In the inaugural parade in Washington his black limo, first in line, was draped with a white banner bearing his name.

#

When a scientist uses the same graph to illustrate the results of several entirely different experiments, eyebrows are raised by his colleagues. Dr. Gary R. Buettner of the University of Iowa has testified in court that **Dr. Gerald M. Rosen**, whose expertise is the branch of chemistry that has to do with free radicals, committed "a fabrication of data." Rosen, currently suing two of his accusers for defamation of character, is chairman of the Dept. of Pharmacology and Toxicology at the University of Maryland's School of Pharmacy.

#

City Council President **Andrew Stein**, who once boasted he would be the first Jewish president of the U.S., couldn't even get elected mayor of his own town. Having come in second to incumbent David Dinkins in Zoo City's Democratic mayoral primary, he announced he will go to work for **Ronald Perleman**, the Jewish Midas who allegedly contributed \$100,000 to Stein's campaign.



Waspishly Yours

While tobacco Rhodes scholar Clinton, who prides himself on his dedication to "diversity," who wanted to make his administration look "more like America," so never missed an opportunity to appoint a lawbreaking, unqualified minorityite where a bland, white, chinless Majorityite (like David Gergen?) would do the job better—I wonder if it ever occurred to our tobacco Rhodes scholar during his junket to Japan just how homogeneous a nation Japan really is, and just how xenophobic and racist a people the Japanese are? They realize perhaps better than we do that our economy is proportionately less competitive than theirs precisely because of all the illiterate dead weight we must carry into the fray. They know full well what a handicap so much "diversity" is, considering that it is sinking our standards even below the lowest common denominator necessary to accommodate our ideals of "diversity." Does anyone doubt for an instant that our high-school SAT scores would soar, would stand at the top rather than at the bottom of any comparison with the rest of the industrialized world, if we could just subtract the performances of blacks and Hispanics from the weighted averages? And wouldn't we be way ahead in everything if we had more positive role models than those flat-nosed, groupie-powered, HIV-positive basketball players? Why not nose-flattening football heroes instead? For I love football, if only because no N.Y. Times graduate of the Columbia School of Journalism, groping for an unfitting metaphor, ever compared a brutal line backer to a ballet dancer doing an entrechat out of *Swan Lake*. Maybe air Jordan should audition for the Joffrey ballet, but a line backer never wears leotards and his steel cup is never convertible. Truly, football—and not baseball—is the all-American sport. Football has it all. What does baseball have by comparison? The calculation and cunning of the killer instinct reduced to curves, feints, balks and bean balls. Naturally any game specializing in forfeits, walks and spit balls has to appeal to a fat-lipped, moist-mouthed yoda like Stephen Jay Gould. And who else but a clam-clipped wimp like George Will could turn sheer fun into the metaphysics of vicarious satisfaction? Why do these creatures love these games of vicarious calculation? I loved sandlot baseball as a kid. I loved being the longest ball hitter in the neighborhood. Saint-Saens said he made music like an apple tree made apples. That's the way writing should be done and baseball should be played. Apprentices of the Goulds-Wills school calibrate everything according to a logarithm of lies. They start with a base 10 of deception, then multiply their propaganda exponentially. The bat should be a natural extension of the mind. The ball should be a Zen identification with its subject. You don't hit the ball out of

the park; you fly out of the park with it. You don't "look" for your subject, as Tennyson once said; your subject finds you. Anyway, between Germaine Greer and St. Paul, baseball has been ruined forever. Greer said she liked baseball, the best part being when the pitcher lifted his leg in his windup. Did it remind her of the way dogs reacted when they identified her as a fireplug? And, of course, St. Paul had to be self-righteous enough to ruin just about everything, "When I was a child, I spake as a child; now that I am a man, I have put away childish things." That's why football is superior to all other American sports. What other sport has its participants clothed in a carapace that would make a cockroach proud? Could anything be more beer commercial? Could anything be more Freudian than grown men fighting over a female egg called a pigskin? White cheerleaders provide the sexual stimulation for the savage sublimation taking place on the football field. All American indeed, right down to the scalping.

I'm all for the culture of the West, not merely because it is mine, but because it is superior to any others I know. The Chinese had a great culture. Fine! But what have you done for me lately, baby, except slaughter girl babies as a measure of population control? The Egyptians had a great culture. Fine! So what have you done for me lately, baby, except pollute the Nile, chicken out at the crest of the Six Day War and junk your honor to the Jews in Jerusalem by accepting an annual bribe from the U.S. to broker a "peace"? (I can get it for you wholesale from Israel.) The Babylonians had a great culture. Fine! So what have you done for me lately, baby, except blab about the "mother of all battles," then fold like a belly dancer's soft blubber and try to fight a war with missiles patched together with duct tape? How is it that all the Chosen who have accomplished anything in science have come from England, France and especially Germany? If these accomplishments were Jewish, *qua* Jewish, how come they never occurred in Syria, Morocco, Iran or Iraq? How come they all occurred at the culmination of the culture Jews happened to be feeding from at the time? But don't get me wrong. I don't wish any of these people ill. I don't have to feed my sense of belonging to a superior civilization at the expense of others. Let the Chinese have their junks. I prefer the *Niña*, *Pinta* and *Santa María*. Certainly the ideals of the West are not unique. Other wines, however, do not travel so well. T.S. Eliot contended that Westerners cannot make good Buddhists. A change of religious attitude requires such a sea-change of mind-set as to make a genuine East-West conversion (either way) virtually impossible.

V.S. STINGER

PBS puts on some pretty chintzy TV shows, as do the chintzy commercial networks. But PBS, aside from the horrendous money-raising marathons on some stations, broadcasts no commercials (beyond a brief thank you to sponsors). Since the first law of television is that a show with no commercials is better than one with commercials, it's hard to agree with those money-grubbing conservatives who want to stop government funding of PBS. If these Fagins should succeed, the networks and independent stations would serendipitously garner a larger audience and the commercials would get longer, more frequent and more intolerable. PBS viewers would have nowhere else to go.

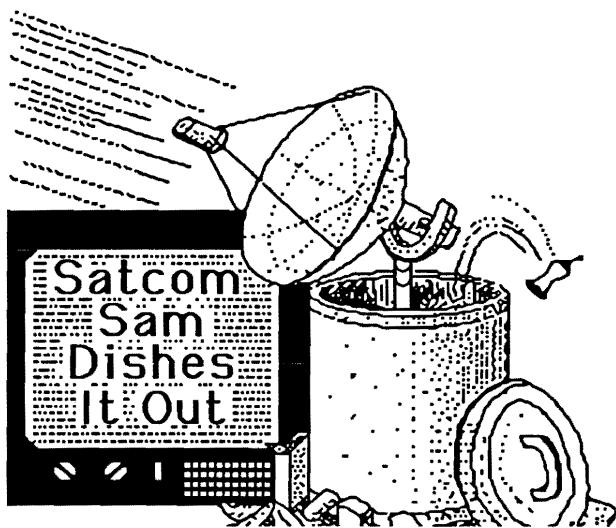
The main problem with TV is not endemic minority racism, not the pervasive and malodorous Yiddishkeit, not the throwback mentality and treacly liberalism of the actors, writers, directors and producers. The main problem with television is the commercials. As many as 11 minutes out of 30 are devoted to pitching not just products but often the most banal products, such as deodorants, adult diapers and the phony bric-a-brac huckstered in those excruciatingly long mail-order pitches. How sad that housebroken or rather couchbroken couch potatoes sit uncomplainingly through ever-recurring two-minute interruptions (four separate 30-second spots) of serious dramas or documentaries. A plug for Kellogg's corn flakes injected at the moment protagonists are falling in or out of love, at the climax of some personal crisis or when a camera is panning across a beautiful landscape, shatters the entire mood of the viewer, a mood that can never be entirely recaptured as the show goes on.

It is not just the heavy-handed interruption of what is being seen; it is the brutal and enforced switch of perception and feeling. Compared to this continuous aesthetic rape, all the other banalities of TV fade into insignificance.

According to Human Events (July 20, 1993) the three most liberal prime-time TV shows are *Picket Fences*, *Dinosaurs* and *Northern Exposure*. Human Events did not say that "liberal" these days has come to be a synonym for "pro-minority." The shows most demeaning to European Americans, as determined by a California survey, were *All in the Family*, *The Powers That Be*, *Beverly Hills 90210* and *Melrose Place*.

One way to escape commercials is to tune in to Deutsche Welle, the German TV network, visible to satellite viewers on Satcom C4, channel 5. A half-hour of news in English comes on every day except Sunday at noon and 4:00 p.m., followed by some interesting documentaries, also in English. Without one minisecond of a commercial, Deutsche Welle often carries more American news than Injun Dan scrounges up for his show. Even the interviews are in English, sometimes voice-over; sometimes both parties speak English, Germans being handy in foreign languages.

A French news program appears on ASC-1, channel 23, at 7:00 p.m. weekdays and Saturdays. No commercials here either, though the English is in subtitles, which tends to divert the eye from the picture. Nevertheless the French program provides more world news than ABC manages to squeeze in between the commercials of *World News Tonight*. News from a dozen other countries is available in



half-hour or hour segments throughout the day and night, also on ASC-1, channel 23. Some pressure on your local cable company might make this electronic, commercial-free bonanza available to Instaurationists who either can't afford satellite systems or are prevented from having them by zoning laws.

In February, CBS put on a two-hour special which seriously proposed that the remains of Noah's Ark on Mount Ararat in Turkey had been discovered. Later the producer himself admitted it was totally hoaxed.

From Zip 752. Has there ever been a TV show that did more subtle damage to Majority values than *Star Trek*? The recent revelation that black cast member Nichelle Nichols once had an affair with Gene Roddenberry, the show's white creator, only makes it that much more loathsome. Like most of what passes for science fiction these days, *Star Trek* is really more about present realities than future possibilities. Ever stop to think how clearly *Star Trek* mirrors social realities? Forget the obvious multiculturalism of the cast. Look a little more closely. You'll find that, while various human subspecies and extraterrestrials are much in evidence, white men (Captain Kirk and Mr. Spock) are running the show. Look even more closely. You'll discover the two "white men" in charge are Jews. Isn't that hitting awfully close to home?

From Zip 926. Earlier this year NBC was obliged to issue a public apology to General Motors after it had been discovered that the *Dateline* newsmagazine show had faked gas tank fires to make the auto giant look bad. In July, *Dateline* engaged in another piece of slander, but don't expect an apology this time. It did a story on a Los Angeles gas station that was stealing customers' credit card numbers and using them to buy gas at other stations for their own tanks. *Dateline* identified the operators of this brazen rip-off as "Russian immigrants." Because true Russians in the U.S. do not have the wealth or power of a General Motors, they will not be able to force NBC to back down from this group slander and to identify the actual ethnicity of the L.A. criminals.

The View from the White Tip

What word shall I use to describe a man like Jacques Pauw, the Afrikaner author of *In the Heart of the Whore*, which purports to tell the tale of Dirk Coetze, sometime captain in the South African Police? Several words come to mind, fool perhaps being the most appropriate. As for the book's main character, little question there. The hero is a traitor!

Pauw has set out to relate what he claims to be the story of death squads in the employ of the South African government. While he concentrates on a unit in which Coetze was a member and which was overwhelmingly composed of blacks, most of them former African National Congress (ANC) terrorists, the author asserts that death squad activity was widespread both in the police and in the South African Defense Forces.

Pauw writes that he is from a "conservative" Afrikaner family and suggests it had never occurred to him that his government was resorting to muscular methods to deal with the rising tide of Communist subversion in his and other southern African nations—never occurred to him, that is, until Captain Dirk Coetze came forward with his sensational saga.

It is possible that Pauw is enough of a dolt not to have wondered who was running across the border into Mozambique and Zambia to plant bombs. It is also possible he never wondered why prominent supporters of the ANC had an alarming incidence of acute lead poisoning. More likely he is simply dishonest (not an uncommon trait among liberal journalists) and concocted his stories for the benefit of readers in places like the Lower East Side and Amsterdam, not to mention the U.S. Congress.

In any case Pauw tells a breathless tale of derring-do on the bush veld. What a jolly good fellow Captain Dirk is, as he sits around the old campfire with his loyal squad of askaris (ANC terrorists), who have seen the light and are now busily engaged in ratting on their buddies, when they aren't smoking dagga or shooting their girlfriends with their service revolvers. The pleasing smoke from the funeral pyre of a slowly cremating Hindu diamond merchant fills the air as the Captain turns the wildebeest steaks on the charcoal grill. Dirk and the boys did in the Hindu after an illegal diamond deal went sour. When you burn a corpse before throwing it in the river, what's left tends to go straight to the bottom.

Dirk did many other underhanded deeds while a policeman. He stole cars, committed dozens of burglaries and along the way managed to kill a few people, although it was his trusty black allies who usually did the squalid work with pistol or machete. He also managed to help out a young lady in an illegal diamond scam by backdating entry and exit stamps in her passport. At other times he smuggled pornography and falsely accused fellow cops of adultery. His exasperated superiors eventually were kind enough to give him a medical discharge when Coetze exaggerated the seriousness of his diabetes.

Coetze was soon tracked down by Pauw and company, who were able to induce this loser, this human wreck, to seek "refuge" with the ANC, after he first made a complete confession of all his dastardly acts in the service of Pretoria.

Pauw depicts the ANC as a group of sober, kindly gents, who forgave all white sinners, sometimes with bittersweet tears in

their eyes. They gave Coetze a new home and a new purpose in life, namely, the betrayal of his people.

Coetze, the archetype of a traitor, is a man of little talent, minuscule intelligence, vapid morals and zero character. He and his ilk played leading roles in Cold War spy dramas. The genuine spies, the ones who really sold out their countries, were never the Kim Philbys or Anthony Blunts. More likely they were the bitter little men who resented their lot in life and decided to take out their frustrations by snooping on their kith and kin, never realizing that they had never been given power or responsibility because of their hollowness and worthlessness.

Caught in a web of his own misconduct, aggravated by severe drinking bouts with his black subordinates, who often ended up jumbled in a heap, stinking of vomit and cheap brandy, Coetze found himself off the force and out of a job. When approached by Pauw and his Jewish lawyer friends (all, of course, supporters of the ANC), Coetze folded like a wet paper bag.

The ANC, until recently backed by the Soviet Union, has waged a bloody, decades-long battle against the South

African government. Murder and terror were and are its weapons. The South African government responded in kind, as it had every right to do. Neighboring African states have allowed the ANC to use their territory as staging areas and military bases, thereby violating international law and inviting military reprisal.

It is not pretty to read about the details of the operations conducted against ANC personnel in South Africa. It is difficult to make the cold-blooded shooting down of a woman in her driveway appear to be a dignified and worthy act. Stabbing a man to death with a butcher knife behind a soccer stadium is not exactly chivalrous. The ANC, essentially a Stalinist-Marxist terrorist organization, chose to fight a dirty war in the time-established Leninist-Marxist manner. ANC members have no right to whine when the objects of their aggression strike back.

Details of the police operations against the ANC are of interest only for the details they provide about counterterrorism and the mind-set of Jacques Pauw.

I believe I understand the motivation of Pauw and friends. They know that the Afrikaner nationalist movement has lost the will to carry on the struggle. After some cool calculation, they determined their best bet was to join the other side early on. They imagined they would form part of the new elite. Crazy Coetze even thought that ANC bosses might pick him to be an officer in the new South African police after they take power.

The only comfort I can take from this pathetic, pitiful spectacle is the sure knowledge that trash such as Pauw and Coetze will end their lives with a flaming tire around their necks or wandering the world without a homeland, knowing that in their hour of need they betrayed their own people on behalf of a gang of African primitives and white eggheads.

The South Africa we know is dying. With luck, what sound biological material still exists in the white race there will carve out a small homeland and get the world to accept it. If not, I'm sure that in dying they will once again show the world what free, proud white men and women can do with their backs to the wall.

N.B. FORREST (substituting for the regular writer of this column)



Canada. It's a pity that Michelangelo and Mexican muralist José Orozco, artists who painted people larger than life, are not around these days. If they were and if they were living in British Columbia, they would surely put their artistic genius to work on Doug Collins, the doughty columnist of the North Shore News, and portray him standing tall and shaking his fist in the snouts of the nonwhites and Jews who have been trying to do him in.

Doug is determined not to let the Canadian Majority, which he has championed vigorously over the years, dissolve in the racial stew being cooked up by the minorityites. Doug has fought so hard for his depreciated kith and his dispossessed kin that the government of British Columbia has actually passed a law, aptly called the Kill Collins Law, to blunt his scorchingly truthful pen. The muzzling legislation states explicitly: "Publication of any statement that indicates discrimination or is likely to expose a person, group or class of persons to hatred" is now banned.



Doug the Unstiflable

Per usual, Doug didn't take this latest attempt to stifle him lying down. He keeps churning out his columns, adding a little spice to his newspaper philippics in July by announcing he would run in the next election for a seat in the B.C. legislature. This time next year Doug may be an honorable member of that body or he may be reduced to scratching out his columns on the walls of some dank prison cell. In either case we may be sure he will go on fighting the good fight. Forgetting Canada, all we need to turn the U.S. around is 100 Doug Collins.

Britain. Limp-wristed Brits are in a tizzy over the proposal by Britain's former chief rabbi, Lord Jakobovits, to use genetic engineering as a means of eradicating homosexuality. Responding to claims that

there is a "homosexual gene" or specific genetic combinations that may play a role in determining sexual orientation, Rabbi Jakobovits told the London Jewish Chronicle, "If we could, by some form of genetic engineering, eliminate those trends, we should." In a letter to the London Times, Jakobovits compared homosexuality to stealing, adultery and murder, noting that even if it could be proved that these are hereditary traits, this would not make them any more tolerable.

If a prominent non-Jew even whispered such things, he would face such a storm of media fury that he would be prominent no longer. How sweet—and advantageous—it is to be a Jew!

France. Perhaps because they have seen too many old-fangled Hollywood Westerns, the French have the habit of sniffing disapprovingly at what they deem to be American vigilantism. But what about Frenchmen who take the law into their own hands? There was very little sniffing when a French vigilante walked into the sixth floor Paris apartment of 84-year-old René Bousquet, onetime Vichy chief of police, shortly after 9:00 a.m. on June 9, and shot him four times at point-blank range. Bousquet was soon to be brought to trial, but his murderer, a wacko named Christian Didier, thought his elimination would save the government a lot of time and money. In the old West they strung up the bad guys. Monsieur Didier, an ex-con, used a gun.

Bousquet was to be prosecuted for alleged crimes against Jews committed almost a half-century ago, specifically for his involvement in the deportation of 76,000 Jews back in the days Marshal Pétain was sucking up to the Germans, who were then occupying a large part of France.

French Jews shed crocodile tears when they heard that Bousquet had met his maker. They would have preferred his execution to have taken place after a long, gruesome trial that would have provided still more grist for the Holocaust propaganda mill.

Needless to say, the neurotically unforgetful Chosenites do not intend to let Bousquet rest in peace. They have persuaded the French Minister of Justice, Pierre Méhaignerie, to publish the government's indictment of Bousquet for crimes against "humanity," a word which has become a code word for Jewry. This was not enough for France's Chief Rabbi, Joseph Sitruk, who demanded a posthu-

mous trial. There is no precedent for such a legal travesty but, as has been made glaringly evident in all the *ex post facto* trials of so-called war criminals since WW II, when Jews want to get someone, precedent or not, they get him.

Austria. In Austria if anyone is found guilty of denying the Holocaust, grossly belittling or minimizing it, or saying anything good about Nazi Germany, he faces one to ten years in prison. The latest victim of this diktat is radical right-winger Gerd Honsic, who got 18 months for refusing to yea-say mass gassings at Auschwitz.

If Austrian Jews have anything to do with it, columnist Richard Nimmerrichter, who writes a column for the Neuen Kronenzeitung under the name of Staberl, will soon join Honsic in jail. Last year in his column he had the brass to remark that not all of the Jews in Hitler's death camps were gassed and that the Auschwitz death toll had been reduced from 4 million to 1.5 million.

According to the N.Y. Times, Washington Post and the TV network news, Austria is a democracy.

Russia. How ironic, even satanic! Pravda, once the semi-sacred agitprop rag of the Kremlin, came out with a shocker in its May 5 issue. An article entitled "Satan's Tribe" accused Jews of not only engaging in ritual murder—a real no-no—but in killing three Russian Orthodox priests in a devilish plot to snatch some rare, esoteric religious texts out of the Lenin Library in Moscow.

Rank anti-Semitism yowled the Chosen! But what seemed to bother them most was that they had not yet wormed their way into the top management of Pravda—that somehow the paper was out of control (meaning *their* control). The downfall of the Communist imperium was supposed to have opened up all the doors that had been shut to Jews since the incarnation era of Stalin.

Deluged with complaints from within and without Russia, including a stern note of warning from the U.S. State Dept., renowned for out-Zioning the Zionists, Pravda editors quickly surrendered and starting cranking out apologies.

Wanna bet it won't be long before the paper has a new chief editor?

Israel. The cat-and-mouse game that American Jews and Israelis have played with John Demjanjuk is almost beyond belief. First the U.S. government, at the prodding of the Jewish-dominated Office of Special Investigations, allowed Demjanjuk,

a U.S. citizen, to be extradited by Israel to be tried for a crime committed (if it was committed) before Israel even existed. After a long Holocaust-hyped show trial in Tel Aviv, Ivan the Terrible, as he was snidely called by the liberal press, was sentenced to hang by a kangaroo court. Then in the course of his appeal it was found that an identity card used as evidence against him had been forged by none other than the KGB. Following all kinds of legal maneuvers and long inexcusable delays, the Israel Supreme Court finally decided that the case against the 73-year-old defendant was too weak to hold him any longer, let alone hang him. Almost at the same time, a U.S. Appeals Court rebuked the OSI for deliberately withholding affidavits that might have helped Demjanjuk's defense, but decided not to prosecute the Jews in charge.

Demjanjuk was only able to breathe the heady air of freedom for a few hours before he was put back under lock and key. It was first announced he would be deported to the Ukraine, the country of his birth. Then it was hinted he might be subjected to a second trial like the double-jeopardized L.A. cops. If you can't hang him on the first charge, dream up a second. In a sudden, rare burst of judiciousness, a U.S. Appeals Court judge came to his rescue by ruling Demjanjuk could not be charged again since the basis of his extradition was his alleged murder of hundreds of thousands of Jews at Treblinka. At last report the Justice Dept., under the direction of Janet Reno, the media-blessed Attorney General, is petitioning the full panel of the Appeals Court to keep Demjanjuk out of the United States.

Jerked and shunted here and there by the fickle finger of Jewish hate, an innocent man, a framed man, a human being sacrificed on the altar of Jewish racism is now going on his eighth year of solitary confinement, while the Jewish and non-Jewish camp followers of the Israelis have the gall to fill the U.S. press with stories of the Solomonic wisdom and "nobility of character" of the Israel Supreme Court Justices.

Israel. During the 1992 Presidential campaign, George Bush was roundly condemned for delaying the approval of a \$10 billion loan guarantee which Israel, whose credit rating is practically zilch, said it needed to borrow in order to pay for the resettlement of Russian Jews in the Promised Land. Now, Prime Minister Yitzhak Rabin's budgeteers confess they no longer need the money, because of a sharp drop in immigration from the former Soviet Union. Only 70,000 are arriv-

ing each year, down from a predicted 200,000 annually. The economy has been improving; unemployment is down; investments are up 20%; the balance-of-payments deficit has been reduced; exports are up 9%; inflation has been cut by 50%. Because of all these glad tidings, Israeli economists are supposedly scratching their heads over what to do with all the extra loot.

Jacob Frenkel, the Bank of Israel's current head, reiterated, "Arithmetically, Israel doesn't need the money." Nevertheless the Chosenites have no intention of cancelling the loan guarantee. Instead, a coven of economists has been detailed to come up with plans on how to spend the money produced by the loans, which in effect are co-signed by the American taxpayer. Among the priorities are refurbishing the country's infrastructure, improving education, and investing in research and development projects (that often compete with U.S. firms).

Sierra Leone. For more than two years rebel insurgents have been busy fighting Sierra Leone's junta, led by 27-year old army captain, Valentine Strasser. With a population of some 4.3 million, over 50,000 have been killed and 250,000 have sought refuge in neighboring Guinea and Liberia. Both the rebels, led by illiterate Corporal Foday Sankoh, and the government have called on practitioners of Black Magic to aid their respective campaigns. Sankoh introduced this tactic when he recruited a gaggle of witches from Burkino Faso (formerly Upper Volta). The war escalated when Strasser countered with the 300-strong "Tammaboroh Squad" of witches and wizards brought in from the northern region of the former British colony.

Although a constitution was approved in a 1991 referendum, there is no telling when a multiparty democracy will be established in what the UN rates as Africa's, if not the world's, poorest and worst-run country.

South Africa. *From a correspondent.* In conversations with foreign diplomats and politicians, I have always emphasized that in the final analysis there is no political power here that can force the nations or ethnic groups into a military state and keep them subjected. This viewpoint is supported quietly at this stage by an unknown number of M.P.s and ministers in de Klerk's National Party.

Violence between black ethnic groups is escalating. The economy is bad and getting worse. The Prime Minister is clearly under great strain and Mandela has

even antagonized his white clique by declaring himself in favor of the vote for 14-year-olds and the imposition of a "wealth tax" to compensate blacks for the "misery" of apartheid.

De Klerk and Mandela are battling to keep up the appearance that all is going well with the transition from white to black majority rule. However, all is not going well. Opinion polls and municipal by-elections (the only white elections still taking place) indicate a massive swing away from the National Party. In the town of Hennenman, the Conservative Party candidate recently beat the National Party candidate by 661 votes to 266 in a seat which the N.P. won two years ago by a two to one margin. One poll predicted that the N.P. will not gain more than 16% of the vote in a one-man, one-vote election. If so, it would have next to no political clout in the future South Africa.

Jews (there are still about 80,000 here) are getting most anxious to leave the country. They have even sent a delegation to Israel to "negotiate" a scheme for their "repatriation."

China. *From a subscriber.* In 1990, as a sop to the Catholic Bishops and anti-abortion religious fundamentalists (whose votes he needed, despite his contempt for their views), George Bush had the State Dept. rule that Chinese who claimed to be fleeing China's family-planning policy qualified for refugee status. Word has echoed back to Beijing that people arriving in the U.S. illegally, if caught by the INS, can petition for political asylum by asserting they were in danger of being sterilized or being forced to have an abortion. During 1992, over 100,000 Chinese are believed to have come to America. Only recently have a couple of boatloads been sent back.

Although Instaurationists should warmly support nonwhite birth control measures, state-ordered abortions and forced sterilizations are illegal in China. "Pro-Lifers" have completely misrepresented Beijing's population policies, thus helping fuel America's current "refugee" crisis. The "one child" policy is a national goal, not something Chinese are forced to comply with. A mere 20% of Chinese families choose to have one child. In a country with 23% of the world's population but only 7% of its farmland, a country that has suffered periodic famine throughout its history, peer pressure to limit family size is intense. For many reasons, China's population policies should be applauded and religious crackpots should be sharply criticized for spreading disinformation on this issue.



A Different Spin

Eight "white supremacists"—some unknown to each other, one a paraplegic, one a woman, one a hybrid Chinese-Hawaiian—were arrested in L.A. in July on various charges of illegal possession of guns, of conspiring to fire-bomb and machine-gun a black church, thereby igniting a race war, and of plotting to mail pipe-bombs to Al Sharpton, Rodney King, an unidentified rabbi and the rap group Public Enemy. None of this, of course, ever happened. Somehow FBI stool pigeons always manage to stop these horrendous neo-Nazis or Skinheads in time. But when the arch conspirators are Muslims, such as the gang that blasted Zoo City's World Trade Center, the G-men are out to lunch.

The L.A. roundup was just another routine sting in which the informer does whatever is necessary to entrap his victims. There were the usual scare headlines, the teary interviews with the intended targets and "in-depth" psychiatric studies to discover what had turned the arrestees into such beasts.

What made the L.A. arrests unique, however, was that, to the horror of the media mindbenders, there was a mildly different spin to the reportage. A few newshounds actually questioned whether the conspirators and the conspiracies were as bad as the FBI and Asst. U.S. Attorney Marc Greenberg (in charge of the operation) let on. Generally in such cases the FBI's words and explanations are taken as gospel. The skepticism and cynicism needed to keep things in context and balance are seldom forthcoming. This time, one newspaper, the Orange County Register, wondered in a banner headline if the whole affair wasn't a "set-up." Other papers came out with questioning editorials.

California Ethnostates

What will California look like in two or three decades? Like the map shown here? The state Assembly passed a measure in June that would allow voters to express their opinions on partition in a non-binding referendum in the 1994 election. But there are many roadblocks to bypass. The state Senate must approve; the governor must sign on; a majority of Californians must agree; both houses of the legislature must go along with a formalized plan, as must the U.S. Congress. Anyway it's a faltering step in the right direction. The last and devoutly to-be-wished step would be the secession of one or two northern Californias from the cultural cloaca of Semitized and Hispanicized southern California.

The statistical argument for breaking up California is compelling. There are more people in the state than in 23 other states combined. One survey conducted last year indicated that 27 out of 31 counties in northern California wanted to break away. (Wall St. Journal, July 9, 1993)

Unequal Justice

If two L.A. cops can each be sentenced to 2½ years in the slammer for beating a Negro wildman, how many years should FBI sniper Lon Horiuchi get for shooting Mrs. Vicki Weaver in the forehead as she cradled her baby in her arms? As of this writing, this sharpshooter (Jap? Indian?) has not even been charged. Somehow by killing a defenseless woman, he claims he was acting in self-defense.

Hogwash, says hotshot lawyer Gerry Spence, who, after a 60-



day trial, got Randy Weaver and his friend, Kevin Harris, acquitted on murder and conspiracy charges. Spence wants to prosecute the bungling FBI agents and federal marshals so badly that he told Idaho state attorneys, if they appointed him special prosecutor, he would do the job for free.

Abe Is Noivous

Arab-American groups are suing the law enforcement agencies of Los Angeles, San Francisco and San Diego for \$2.4 million, charging that they shared confidential information with the ADL. Unsurprisingly there has been next to no coverage of the ADL's misdeeds in the national press and network news. In the Jewish press ADL's boss of bosses, Abe Foxman, has tried to pooh-pooh the whole affair. Despite his studied indifference, however, he must be a little shook up. He is dipping into the ADL's annual budget of \$32 million to put on a massive ad campaign, which is certain to fob off all accusations against the Jewish spy organization as anti-Semitic.



Combustible Coppers

The Houston Police Dept. has had an African-American Police Officers League and an Organization for Spanish-Speaking Officers. After it had been learned in response to a discrimination lawsuit that the department would be required to promote 106 minority cops over the next five years, a White Officers Association was formed. What do you know? The antiwhite whites who run the Houston Chronicle called the white cops' organization "inflammatory and offensive to anyone sensitive to racial matters." It becomes more and more astonishing that any white person would want to be a policeman these days.

Two Straight-Arrow Pauls

Paul Findley and Paul N. McCloskey, two congressmen who lost their seats in 1983 because of their opposition to the slavish "Israel First" policy, have formed the Council for the National Interest (1511 K St. NW, Suite 1043, Washington, DC 20005). The CNI calls for withholding all aid, financial and otherwise, to Israel until it: (1) stops illegal West Bank settlements; (2) grants full and unconditional national rights to the Palestinians in the Occupied Territories; (3) returns stolen U.S. security documents and officially apologizes for spying against America.

Anti-Immigration Jews

Better late than never does not apply to the U.S. immigration crisis. Fact is, it's too late to do anything about immigration except to reduce it, which means slowing down but not stopping the transformation of the U.S. into a Third World nation. Even if immigration should be reduced to zero, as the French government is threatening to do, the nonwhite immigrants, legal and illegal, plus nonwhite and off-white citizens, will soon outbreed us to the point where the white Majority will be the white minority.

Now that the ship of state is obviously sinking, some pro-immigration Jews have all of a sudden had a change of heart. Barbara Boxer, one of California's two female Jewish senators, has proposed patrolling the porous border of Mexico with the National Guard. But there is a catch. Ms. Boxer wants to stop illegals, but allow the legals to flow in as usual. If there is any diminution of legal immigration, it would affect the huge influx of Russian Jews who have come to these shores. In many ways the Jewish legals from the former Soviet Union (always diplomatically referred to as Russians) are worse than the illegals. Some have joined criminal gangs that are giving the Mafia a run for its money.