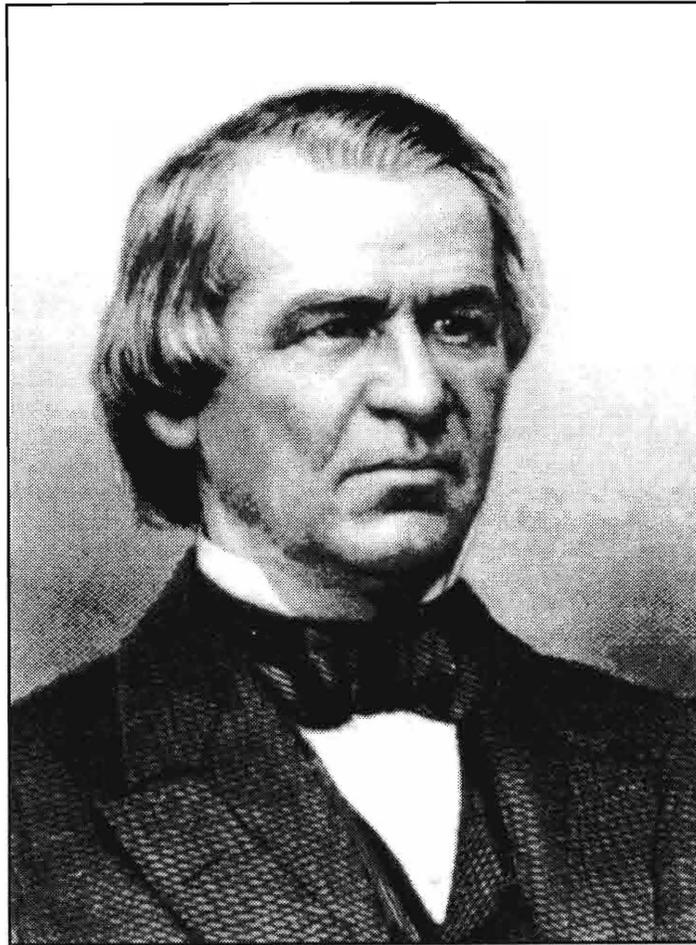


δύστανε, μοίρας ὅσον παροίχει

Instauration®

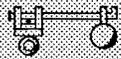
VOL. 23, NO. 4

MARCH 1998



Andrew Johnson Reconsidered

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.

Being force-fed the slavery epic, *Amistad*, must do wonders for the self-esteem of white students. 330

When I read about the many black professionals who change their names to so-called African names and those who prefer Arabic monikers and full or partial African dress, I wonder how many of them have applied for a visa to immigrate to their beloved Africa where they could live in a village compound of mud huts. To my knowledge no black African country provides welfare checks, food stamps, subsidized housing or Medicaid. 324

I can't think of anyone more illogical, senseless and stupid than the anti-abortionist who bombed the abortion clinic in Alabama, killing one adult and seriously injuring another "to save the unborn babies." 327

This once great nation will soon perish from the earth. The passing will be more mindless than painless. 347

Because the foreman of the jury in the Terry Nichols' trial was a Jewess, it is speculated that Nichols did not receive the death sentence because the juror practiced the ancient Jewish habit of being contrary. 020

The Clintons hosted so many menorah parties at what used to be thought of as Christmastime that Santa must have felt like an illegal alien when he landed at the White House. 220

I have just rediscovered the proper term for certain historians: House scholars! These are the people who want to compensate the Negroes for slavery and demand that the rednecks, crackers and white trash chip in! 785

Needless to comment on the tragic inadequacies of Clinton's foreign policy, which in reality is the policy of Israel. The current frenzy to demolish Iraq at any cost will haunt us and our grandchildren for decades upon decades. 951

It is not our mission to convince or convert anyone. We plant seeds in minds commonly grounded, seeds that grow to enlighten and awaken. I'm reminded of Plato's fancy that we do not learn but remember. When we cross paths with one-of-us-to-be, we recognize a kinsman as a friend from long ago. 420

Whites and Negroes now being officially equal, it is the duty of whites to learn to behave like Negroes. For instance, anything you can get your hands on is yours, and to keep it you may have to run. If you see an empty automobile with its engine running, it's a gift from heaven. Take it and go. Since everyone has respect for a killer and treats him as a celebrity, don't hesitate to knock off anybody who gets in your way. 480

Listening to recent speeches by the "new Al Gore," someone must have advised him that he should shout his way to the White House. 770

Conversion from Judaism to Christianity is another hot-ticket item that excites the Chosen. So common is the tendency for Jews to enter the state of matrimony in mixed-marriages that Jews believe that the very survival of the tribe is at issue. Jews began to worry about this some 20 years back when cults began appealing to rootless Jewish youth. 200

Naturally Clinton would prefer a chocolate dog. He likes chocolate people too. Also what about his rumored chocolate offspring? 300

The latest Clinton affair has shaken up a country that needs to be shaken up. It won't but it should bring home to everyone that the President, the man who should be a model for the country, is really a pathetic, driveling, sex-obsessed creature who at best should be running an adult bookstore instead of a superpower. 950

A perennial fixation of the rootless folk is, quite understandably, travel. Travel industry stats tell us that Jews favor England, France, the Caribbean and even Canada over Israel. 322

I wonder if it has occurred to anyone else that we really don't give a damn about this so-called America because it isn't America. There was such an entity before WWII or what was left of it, but that is long gone. Whatever this is, we ought to rename it. I suggest The Dump. 785

Instauration has a political agenda for the U.S. How do you implement it? According to textbooks, since it's a democracy, you elect the President and Congress. Don't waste your time! Your first target is the media. Next, the educational

CONTENTS

Andrew Johnson Reconsidered. . .	4
<i>Amistad</i>	9
What's With Mother Russia?.	11
World War II Fatalities.	12
Building on Nietzsche.	13
"Body Art".	14
Afterthoughts on the <i>Titanic</i>	15
Two Jewish Hoaxes.	15
Backtalk.	16
Cultural Catacombs.	17
Inklings.	18
Primate Watch.	20
Talking Numbers.	21
Waspishly Yours.	22
Satcom Sam.	24
Elsewhere.	26

Instauration

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

Annual Subscription

- \$35 (third class)
- \$45 (first class)
- \$48 Canada
- \$50 foreign (surface)
- \$67 foreign (air)

Single copy price \$3, postpaid
Magazine is mailed in plain white envelope

Wilmot Robertson, editor

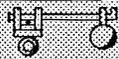
Make checks payable to Howard Allen.
Florida residents, please add 6% sales tax.

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

ISSN 0277-2302

©1998 Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc.

The Safety Valve



establishment. A close third, the bureaucracy. With them in your pocket, anyone elected will obey. Do you imagine that what is happening now in the U.S. responds to the will of the voters?

882

□ The Clintons demand that schools teach little Jimmy that smoking will take 5 or 10 years off his life expectancy, but not that gay sex will cost him many times that.

116

□ The N.Y. Times (Jan. 10) had a very long article expounding on the thesis that the notion of race was recently invented. When one "race" is shown to be inferior in some way the concept is absurd, but if a race has less of something than another, the concept suddenly is vital. There are great differences among human beings. If that is not "race," what is it?

910

□ Clinton's "dialogue" on race could be more accurately described as plea bargaining. If we'll just plead guilty now, we may get a lighter sentence.

880

□ Can anyone doubt that if Reagan, Bush or any other politician on the right had been accused of sexual harassment, as Clinton has been, that the feminists' reaction would have been far less muted?

202

□ The media are fixated on hate crimes, but only against Jews, blacks and other minorities. Who, however, would doubt that the greatest haters inspire the most crimes—those against the Majority. What should we call these? Love crimes? I.H.

□ It has been nearly three decades since I resided in Memphis. As a child my one great pleasure was a trip to the Memphis Zoological Garden. The attraction that seemed to be the most popular with all who made their way through the zoo was Monkey Island. There one could stand by the hour and never get tired of watching the little primates display their agility by running, leaping and swinging from any object they could grasp. It was entertaining and hilarious. Now I have been informed that admission to the zoo is no longer free, which I'm sure has reduced attendance and the size of the

throng attracted to Monkey Island. However, I suspect that the real cause for the low turnout is that one can now see similar antics in the comfort of his own home by simply turning on the TV and watching professional basketball.

384

□ Among all the reasons to loathe Clinton, I think the most cogent is that he has given not one thought to daughter Chelsea, whom he says he loves so much. His barnyard behavior has humiliated and hurt her beyond belief at a very crucial time in her life.

300

□ Cinema can be instructive as well as entertaining (and often neither). Clint Eastwood's well-deserved commercial flop, *Midnight in the Garden of Good and Evil*, exaggerates the role of a flashy black transvestite, "the Lady Chablis." There's a long sequence in which Chablis crashes a formal dinner dance attended by black collegians, whose dismay at being upstaged by "her" is treated with the amused contempt our elite thinks traditional morals deserve. Clint, even you!

922

□ Clinton's racial talkathon is throwing out some interesting ideas. Whites must apologize. Whites must pay reparations. Whites must pay taxes to finance government counseling to rid us of our racism. My local paper suggests 10% of contracts for minorities is way too low; 50% would be better.

884

□ Control a country's media and you have no need to attack its armed forces.

111

δύστανε, μοίρας ὅσον παροίχει

For those new subscribers who may not know the meaning of the Greek quotation on Instauration's masthead, we elucidate:

Oh, unfortunate one, how far you have strayed from your destiny.

The Chorus in Euripides' *Medusa* is chiding Jason for his various sins.

The American Majority has also strayed far from its destiny.

The Nation of the Downcast Eye

*We are the nation of the downcast eye,
And we guard our thoughts and tongue.
Ours is the gruff and the sullen tribe,
For we know that the trap is sprung.*

*And we know full well, though we dare not tell,
That we live by the rulers' creed
They will dull the blade and relax the rein,
But they'll curb and will mix our seed.*

*We are the folk who are penned by law.
It's the curb for the men who would;
But we always note that the sweet refrain,
Will be claimed for the common good.*

*Ours is the lot that may come and go,
We are free — so our rulers say.
And they may be just, but it's not the same;
We are men and our feet are clay.*

*You may hear our laugh but it's not like yours,
It is dulled by the cynic thought.
And the smile is not in the eyes, you see;
It is fixed by the victors' court.*

*We are the men who have ceased to rule,
Both the young and the young at heart.
We are the folk of the shifty eye,
And we speak of the fraud as art.*

*We are the tribe of the fettered tongue
And our mirror minds will tell
Of the rulers' view that it's good for you;
And we find that they pay us well.*

*So the young who spring from the loins of the men
Of the nation of the downcast eye,
Are the slaves to another's thought and whim
And live only when they die.*

SPEARHEAD

Salute to MLK Jr.

*So let us salute the good Dr. King,
Patron saint of suffering,
He who merited a Day.
Stole our nation's pride away
Rabble-rousing chained darkies
With his call-to-peace malarkey.
Though his name the street signs bear
In murky ghettos everywhere,
We the few and wise decree
His true achievements. . .niggardly.*

OBSCURER HIBERIAN POETESS

His tongue was not forked

Andrew Johnson Reconsidered

On the grounds of the state capitol in Raleigh, North Carolina, there is a monument to the three U.S. Presidents—James K. Polk, Andrew Jackson and Andrew Johnson, who were born in the state.¹ A brief inscription graces the likeness of each President. Of Andrew Johnson it is said, “He defended the Constitution.” The casual student of U.S. history may be taken aback by this assertion. After all, in today’s sound-bite world, Andrew Johnson is snugly pigeonholed as the only president to be impeached.² That implies corruption, malfeasance, incompetence or all three. Though Johnson was acquitted



The 17th President, 1865-69

and historians agree that the constitutional basis for his impeachment was flimsy to nonexistent, the stigma remains. Since his administration was sandwiched between those of the mythic Lincoln and the war hero Grant, Johnson might have been expected to receive short shrift from historians. As an unabashed champion of the white race, however, he deserves a closer inspection by Instauration readers.

Johnson was born into humble circumstances in Raleigh (then a town of about 1,000) on December 29, 1808. A recreation of his birthplace stands in a small park a few blocks north of the capitol. Though not a log cabin, it is the in-town equivalent: a modest dwelling even by the circumstances of the day. Johnson never attended school, though the legend that his wife taught him to read is spurious. Johnson’s parents, poor but honest, were illiterate mudsills, a term then in use to describe landless

whites. His father worked as a porter, a constable and the city’s official bell ringer. His mother took in laundry and sewing. His father died when Andrew was only three, dimming his already dubious prospects. Certainly the old platitude that any boy in America could grow up to be president was borne out by Andrew Johnson.

As an apprentice tailor, Johnson learned to read from his master. He developed a taste for reading and political discussions—always an avid pursuit in the capital city. As often is the case with young men, however, he made his mark not in his hometown but in his adopted state of Tennessee, more specifically, the town of Greeneville, in the shadow of the Great Smoky Mountains. Johnson married a local girl and opened a tailor shop. As his reputation for craftsmanship spread, his business prospered. He hired other tailors to help him and invested wisely in bonds and real estate. Becoming involved in local politics, Johnson soon discovered he had a gift for oratory—a more important consideration in Johnson’s time, since attention spans were longer then and speechifying and debating were forms of entertainment. Biographer Milton Lomask comments:

When in his declining years Oliver Perry Temple, one of the President’s most critical political foes in Tennessee, put down his recollections of things past, he declared that the difference between reading and hearing a Johnson speech was the “difference between reading a piece of music by note and hearing [it] rendered by a great master.” Temple would go to his grave remembering Johnson’s “magnetic voice, the action, the earnestness, the fire, the subtle contagion of sympathy and understanding passing from speaker to hearer.”³

Though Johnson’s oratory was noted for its style, the substance was equally impressive. An outspoken man, to put it mildly, today he would be consigned to the ranks of the insensitive at best or the bigoted at worst. Some of his most amusing outbursts were downright racist. In terms of bombast, he could have given any black preacher a run for his money. Of a pro-black voting rights bill, he said:

It would place every splay-footed, bandy-shanked, hump-backed, thick-lipped, flat-nosed, woolly headed, ebon-colored Negro in the country upon an equality with the poor white man.⁴

His racial philosophy left little room for interpretation:

This is a country for white men, and by God, as long as I am President, it shall be a government for white men⁵. . . . This whole vast continent is destined to fall under the con-

trol of the Anglo-Saxon race—the governing and self-governing race.⁶

His reasons for feeling as he did are well-documented:

[The] black race of Africa were inferior to the white man in point of intellect—better calculated in physical structure to undergo drudgery and hardship—standing, as they do, many degrees lower in the scale of gradation that expressed the relative relation between God and all that he had created than the white man.⁷

The following statement, made in 1866, cannot be easily dismissed today, 135 years after Negro emancipation:

The peculiar qualities which should characterize any people who are fit to decide upon the management of public affairs for a great state have seldom been combined. It is the glory of white men to know that they have had these qualities in sufficient measure to build upon this continent a great political fabric and to preserve its stability for more than ninety years, while in every other part of the world all similar experiments have failed. But if anything can be proved by known facts, if all reasoning upon evidence is not abandoned, it must be acknowledged that in the progress of nations Negroes have shown less capacity for government than any other race or people. No independent government of any form has ever been successful in their hands. On the contrary, wherever they have been left to their own devices they have shown a constant tendency to relapse into barbarism.⁸

Johnson didn't mince words about the Negro problem. Even though there wasn't much of a Jewish problem in the U.S. in those days, he was not loath to speak up whenever a Hebrew was in need of a dressing-down. Florida's David Levy Yulee, the first Jew to serve in the U.S. Senate, was berated as a "contemptible little Jew."⁹ Of Louisiana Senator Judah Benjamin (later to become Attorney General, Secretary of War and ultimately Secretary of State in the Confederacy), Johnson said, "There's another Jew—that miserable Benjamin! He looks on a country and a government as he would on a suit of old clothes. He sold out the old one; and he would sell out the new if he could in so doing make two or three million."¹⁰ Benjamin was further lambasted as being of "that tribe that parted the garments of our Savior and for his vesture cast lots."¹¹ In pre-ADL days, however, such bold comments were not career killers.¹² Of course, if we had speeches like that in Congress today, C-Span would be a real ratings puller.

While the above quotes would hardly have been controversial in Johnson's day, they are more than enough to place him beyond redemption in the eyes of contemporary historians. Voters throughout his lifetime, however, were usually more than happy to voice their approval of "Andy," as he was popularly known, at the ballot box. Though he was a career politician, term limitations would

have been no problem for him, since he was never bogged down in any one office for long. Starting as a city alderman (1829), then mayor (1832) of Greeneville, he was later elected to the lower house of the state legislature (1835), then on to the state senate (1841), the U.S. House of Representatives (1843), the governorship of Tennessee (1853) and the U.S. Senate (1857). The take on Johnson was that he had integrity, common sense and courage. Hecklers, mobs and death threats could not persuade him to cancel a speech, but he occasionally kept a pistol at the ready, though he was considered a bit rough around the edges by the smoother politicians he rubbed elbows with. All of Johnson's portraits show a resolute if not downright pugnacious physiognomy.

In 1865, Confederate President Jefferson Davis, imprisoned in Fort Monroe, Virginia, spoke about Johnson with the prison physician. An antebellum Senator from Mississippi, Davis noted that Johnson took a perverse pride in his plebeian origins, which contrasted with the more aristocratic backgrounds of his colleagues. Davis also mentioned that:

His habits were marked by temperance, industry, courage, and unswerving perseverance; also by inveterate prejudices or preconceptions on certain points, and these no arguments could change. His faith in the judgment of the people was unlimited, and to their decision he was always ready to submit. . . . He was eminently faithful to his word. . . . and possessed a courage which took the form of angry resistance if urged to do or not to do anything which might clash with his convictions of duty. He was indifferent to money, and careless to praise or censure, when satisfied on the necessity of any line of action.¹³

One author, still renowned today for his vivid verbal portraits, met Johnson during his presidency and came away highly impressed:

Charles Dickens thought Johnson's face one of the most remarkable he had ever seen. Not imaginative, according to the English novelist, but strong—or stubborn; Dickens was not sure which. It was the face, he concluded, of a man who could not "be turned or trifled with. A man (I should say) who would have to be killed to be got out of the way."¹⁴

"Stocky" is another adjective frequently associated with Andrew Johnson. Could it be that a heavy-set physique may naturally incline such men to be defenders—hence "conservatives?" Is a man well-equipped to stand his ground physically less likely to give ground politically? Is he more likely to withstand verbal assaults—both political and ad hominem—that would overpower lesser men? Also, physical descriptions of Johnson make mention of his black hair, dark complexion and black eyes. Had he been a fair-haired boy, would he have been as steadfast a defender of the race? My own observation is that brunettes

(Jews excepted) are less susceptible to Negro blandishments, blather and bluster. As a physical type, Johnson would appear to be cut from the same cloth as George Wallace, Joe McCarthy and Pat Buchanan—all of whom were scorned by the “elite” and the “enlightened.”

As a baseborn white, Johnson instinctively distrusted the Southern planter class, which wielded so much power in western and central Tennessee. Johnson represented the mountainous, eastern part of the state, where the residents tended towards yeomanry. He found that no matter how high he rose in politics, no matter how prosperous he was in his private life, he was never accepted by his “betters.” His particular brand of populism may have been inspired as much by his own experience as by his reverence for the Constitution:

The aristocracy in this district know that I am for the people. . . . They know that I love and desire the approbation of the freemen of this State. . . . The fact of a farmer or mechanic stepping out of the field or shop into an office of distinction and profit, is particularly offensive to an upstart, swelled headed, iron heeled, bobtailed aristocracy, who infest all of our little towns and villages, who are too lazy and proud to work for a livelihood [sic], and are afraid to steal.¹⁵

Though easier said than done, his recommendations for a robust republic still resonate:

I want no rabble here on one hand, and I want no aristocracy on the other. Lop off the aristocracy at one end, and the rabble at the other, and all will be well with the republic.¹⁶

His antipathy to the plantation aristocracy was not just class envy. Johnson blamed it for fanning the flames of secession for its own benefit—certainly not for the benefit of the poor whites who formed the core of his constituency and had to bear the brunt of battle after secession.

I am for a government based on and ruled by industrious, free white citizens, and conducted in conformity with their wants, and not a slave aristocracy. I am for this government above all earthly possessions, and if it perish I do not want to survive it. I am for it though slavery be struck from existence and Africa be swept from the balance of the world. . . . If you persist in forcing this issue of slavery against the government, I say, in the face of heaven, give me my government and let the Negro go!¹⁷

In other words, the welfare of the country is more important than the status of the Negro, be he slave or free-man. In Johnson’s time, as in our own, too many people of influence and power have these priorities reversed.

Fighting the establishment was hardly novel for Johnson. He found himself going against the tide at two major junctures during his political career in Washington. The

first was during his tenure as Senator from Tennessee. Johnson was the only senator from a Southern state to vote against secession. Like Sam Houston, another renowned Southerner, Johnson was a Unionist who found that his stand was not a popular one in his home state.¹⁸ He devoutly revered the Constitution and the union.¹⁹ As a Southern Unionist, Johnson was an endearing figure to the radical Republicans and abolitionists—so much so that Lincoln named him military governor of Tennessee after Union forces had partially subdued the state in 1862.

After abandoning the abolitionist Hannibal Hamlin²⁰, who served as Vice President during his first term, Lincoln chose Andrew Johnson—a lifelong Democrat—as his running mate for the 1864 election.²¹ Johnson was the Southern poster boy for the abolitionists, who thought he had gotten religion, that he had seen the light, that he had “grown” while in the Senate. But it would be a mistake to think that Johnson was an abolitionist—far from it. Yes, he was a Unionist. But he was also a Southerner.

After being elected Vice President in 1864, Johnson could have had little inkling how rapidly his fate—and that of the nation—would be transformed. Consider the following—encompassed within a span of six weeks:

March 4, 1865—Johnson is sworn in as Vice President of the United States

April 9, 1865—Lee surrenders to Grant at Appomattox

April 14, 1865—Lincoln is shot by John Wilkes Booth

April 15, 1865—Lincoln dies and Johnson is sworn in as President

Despite his lengthy career in politics, Johnson could hardly have been prepared to assume the highest office in the land. Like many of his radical Republican cohorts, “Bluff” Ben Wade, Senator from Ohio, assumed that Johnson was one of them: “Johnson, we have faith in you; by the gods there will be no trouble now in running this government.”²² A more inaccurate prophecy could not have been uttered. When the honeymoon was over, the radical Republicans in Congress quickly realized that Johnson was not with them. Thus began the second period in his life when he had to withstand a flood tide of opposition. His postwar philosophy was restoration rather than Reconstruction—get the states back in the union and get back to the nation’s business as fast as possible.

The legal debate on how to deal with the former Confederate states was wide open. The Constitution had no provisions for disunion or reunion. Though there were as many positions as politicians, legal theories clustered around three concepts:

There was the view held by both Lincoln and Johnson that since the states were powerless to withdraw from the Union, they never had been out of it; and presumably as soon as their rebellion ceased they would somehow revert to their positions as full partners in the Union.

Charles Sumner had evolved a different theory, one of

“state suicide.” He contended that by renouncing their duties and privileges under the Constitution, the seceding states had returned to the status of territories, directly under federal control, and Congress alone could breathe the breath of life back into those “dead” entities to revive them as states.

A third view was that held by Thaddeus Stevens, who talked about “conquered territories.” Stevens argued that in plain fact the rebel states had seceded from the United States; that they had set themselves up as a foreign power, and had waged war against the United States in that capacity and had attempted to negotiate alliances with other foreign powers as a separate and independent nation. Having been defeated in battle, they now occupied the same position as would any foreign power vanquished in war. Their people were not United States citizens, for they had renounced that citizenship, and their lives, liberties, and property were at the mercy of their conquerors; their estates were forfeited, and they had no right even to live, unless their conquerors willed it.²³

Legal theories or no, the fact was that Stevens and his radical Republican cohorts wanted to stick it to the South. Even accepting the Thaddeus Stevens interpretation of the Constitution, it does not follow that the federal government was compelled to crush the South. Mercy was still an option. Long before the Southern states seceded, the radical Republicans had been pro-Negro, but they were not in a position to implement their agenda. After the war, they pushed it with a vengeance.

The sorry and often sordid history of Reconstruction can hardly be encapsulated in an article of this size. Suffice it to say that if the Republicans were for it, Johnson was against it. Time after time he would veto their legislation. Time after time they would override his veto. His own efforts on behalf of Southern restoration were ignored or nullified.

Eventually the radical Republicans came to realize that removing Johnson from office would be the most efficient way to advance their cause. Since the office of vice president was empty, the next in line for the presidency was Ben Wade, the president pro tempore of the Senate. But how to get Johnson out of the way so Wade could take over? If Charles Dickens was correct in his estimation of the 17th President’s character, Johnson would have to be killed—politically speaking—to remove him.

There was no constitutional basis for Johnson’s impeachment, but that didn’t deter the radical Republicans. A convenient pretext was created when Congress passed the Tenure of Office Act, forbidding the President from removing any Cabinet member without the consent of the Senate. The Act had been passed to protect Secretary of War Edwin Stanton, a holdover from the Lincoln administration. Johnson knew that Stanton had been conspiring with the radical Republicans, so he fired him. After wrangling with Johnson over the issue, the House of Representatives voted along straight party lines (126 Republicans,

47 Democrats) to impeach him.

Johnson’s trial in the Senate began on March 5, 1868. In two separate votes on May 16 and May 26, with a two-thirds majority necessary for conviction, the Senate acquitted him by one vote. He had the solid support of the Democrats and a few Johnson Republicans who supported his Reconstruction policies. The swing vote came in the form of seven Republican moderates who opposed Johnson politically but felt that he had committed no crime worthy of impeachment under the Constitution. Senators Fessenden of Maine, Grimes of Iowa, Trumbull of Illinois, Henderson of Missouri, Fowler of Tennessee, Van Winkle of West Virginia and Ross of Kansas, after endless arm-twisting and harassment by radical Republicans, voted for acquittal. Politically they paid a stiff price. None ever held elected office again. Had these men not voted their conscience, however, the office of the presidency would have been subverted by Congress and the balance of power in the federal government would have spun out of control.

Though Johnson beat the rap, his tenure as President was not long-lived. As a lifelong Democrat who had been elected as a Republican Vice President,²⁴ he now found himself a man without a party. The Republicans were not about to nominate him for a second term and the Democrats, still smarting from his defection in 1864, passed over him, even though he had formally declared himself a candidate for the nomination.

Johnson, however, did make a political comeback, albeit briefly. In the six years after he left the presidency, the public had experienced the (at that time) unparalleled corruption of the Grant administration and the unworkable dictates of the radical Republicans regarding Reconstruction. By comparison, Andy Johnson started to look pretty good. Once again the people of Tennessee returned him to the U.S. Senate in 1875. But, after a triumphant return to Washington, he died of a stroke and was buried on a hill overlooking Greeneville. In accordance with his wishes (“let the Stars and Stripes be my winding sheet, and pillow my head on the Constitution of the United States”) ²⁵, his body was wrapped in an American flag and one of his dog-eared copies of the Constitution was placed under his head.²⁶

The historical assessment of Johnson has wavered according to the tenor of the times.²⁷ In today’s Negrophilic times, Johnson’s pro-white, pro-Southern stance is unacceptable and his strict constructionist attitude towards the Constitution wouldn’t be likely to win him many fans among contemporary pundits, policy wonks and social engineers. By definition he may have been a “failed” president. He was not successful in bending Congress to his will, though he did everything possible to undermine its oppressive policies. His presidency was a “disaster,” according to Hans L. Trefousse, his most recent biographer. Acquiescence to radical Republican policies would hardly have made his administration a success. He would not have been impeached and contemporary, race-conscious historians might have treated him better, but the welfare of

the South, much less the nation, would not have been served.²⁸

In 1948, when the memorial to the three Carolina-born presidents was unveiled in Raleigh, President Truman delivered an interesting speech. His appearance on behalf of Johnson is particularly fitting. Himself a plainspoken man and probably the last of such a breed we'll see in the White House, since he was the last of the pre-television presidents, Truman might have felt some kinship with Johnson, since both men were relatively unknown during their brief tenure as vice presidents and both had the misfortune to follow deceased presidents who loomed larger than life at the end of major wars. Truman, the former haberdasher, said of Johnson, the former tailor:

Andrew Johnson was a Southerner and a plebeian. . . .If he found that a man was a liar and a scoundrel, he called him just thatThere is much reason to believe that except for the dogged courage of Andrew Johnson, Jeff Davis would have died on the gallows and Robert E. Lee might have died with him.²⁹

There is another monument to Johnson at his final resting place in Greeneville, Tennessee. It was funded not by public money but by his family. The inscription on the monument reads: "His Faith in the People Never Wavered."

Would that we could find such an unwavering man to put our faith in today. To Andrew Johnson, some things were more important than his political career. Of how many subsequent presidents could we say the same?

JUDSON HAMMOND

ENDNOTES:

1. Andrew Jackson was born in a nebulous border area attributed to both North and South Carolina. Historic and geographic research has determined that he was actually born in present-day South Carolina.

2. Impeachment articles were also prepared against John Tyler.

3. Milton Lomask, *Andrew Johnson: President on Trial* (N.Y.: Octagon Books, 1973), p. 203.

4. Hans L. Trefousse, *Andrew Johnson: a Biography* (N.Y.: W.W. Norton & Co., 1989), p. 58.

5. *Ibid.*, p. 236.

6. Howard P. Nash, Jr., *Andrew Johnson: Congress and Reconstruction* (Cranbury, NJ; Associated University Presses, Inc.), p. 35.

7. Trefousse, pp. 57-58.

8. Albert Castel, *The Presidency of Andrew Johnson* (Lawrence, KS: Regents Press of Kansas, 1979), p. 152.

9. Bernard Postal and Lionel Koppman, *Guess Who's Jewish in American History* (N.Y.: Shapolsky, 1988), p. 279.

10. Alan L. Paley, *Andrew Johnson: the President Impeached* (Charlotteville, NY: SamHar Press, 1972), p. 5.

11. Trefousse, p. 414.

12. Despite such comments, Johnson was sincere in his support of religious freedom. In Tennessee in the 1850s, he was an ardent foe of the anti-Catholic Know-Nothing Party. As an ex-president, he was invited to be the keynote speaker at the dedication of a temple in Nashville, where he had many Jewish

friends. His outbursts against Benjamin and Yulee were likely a result of their "fire eater" (a term applied to Southern secessionists) status. Johnson, the die-hard Unionist, was railing against the Jewish tendency to subversion rather than against any religious doctrine. His economic views could also be interpreted as anti-Semitic. As a hard-money Jacksonian Democrat, Johnson believed that outstanding public debt was perilous to the republic. Johnson knew that in the long run, the repayment of war debts that Lincoln had incurred to the Rothschilds and other Jewish interests could only be detrimental to the Joe Six-Packs of his day. In his final State of the Union message in December of 1868, Johnson shocked Congress by suggesting that the national debt be eased (some would say repudiated) by "paying off government bonds in a manner that would be less adverse to the wage earner and less favorable to the banks and capitalists." The firestorm that met this announcement was a match for any of the responses to his more heralded views on Reconstruction.

13. George Fort Milton, *The Age of Hate: Andrew Johnson and the Radicals* (Hamden, CT: Archon Books, 1965), pp. 96-97.

14. Lomask, p. 3.

15. Trefousse, p. 61.

16. Lately Thomas, *The First President Johnson: The Three Lives of the Seventeenth President of the United States of America* (N.Y.: William Morrow & Co., 1968), p. 341-42.

17. *Ibid.*, p. 249.

18. Interestingly, both men looked to Andrew Jackson for inspiration. Houston had a close personal relationship with Jackson and was a frequent guest at the Hermitage in Nashville. Johnson, whose parents named him Andrew Jackson Johnson after the great man, who was 41 when Johnson was born, was enamored of the Jacksonian legacy.

19. Johnson believed in a union of sovereign states, not an overarching federal tyranny, a view which put him at loggerheads with the Radical Republicans.

20. A number of Southerners in prewar Washington were convinced that the swarthy Hamlin was part Negro.

21. Lincoln's first choice was Union General Benjamin Butler, who declined. A Massachusetts Democrat who was elected to the House of Representatives after the war, Butler later became one of the ringleaders in the impeachment proceedings.

22. Paley, p. 13.

23. Thomas, pp. 341-42.

24. In 1864 the Republican Party changed its name to the Union Party in an attempt to attract support from bellicose Democrats for the Lincoln-Johnson ticket. The Democratic Party leadership was largely comprised of Copperheads (antiwar Northerners).

25. Thomas, p. 634.

26. Mildly ironic, considering Johnson's allegedly anti-Semitic remarks, is that coverage of his funeral was assigned to Adolph Ochs, a cub reporter on his first assignment. Ochs, who later gained fame as the owner of the N.Y. Times, had a number of Tennessee connections. Though he was born in Cincinnati, his father settled in Knoxville and his mother was from Nashville. Before going to New York, Ochs worked for the Knoxville Chronicle and later founded The Dispatch, which eventually merged with the Chattanooga Times.

27. As late as 1942, Johnson was considered P.C. enough to be the sympathetic subject of an MGM feature film, *Tennessee Johnson*. Van Heflin played the lead.

28. The purchase of Alaska from the Russians is probably the most beneficial long-term result of the Johnson administration, though the acquisition was ridiculed at the time. The \$7 million in gold it cost the U.S. must be adjudged one of the all-time great bargains in history.

29. Margaret Shaw Royall, *Andrew Johnson—Presidential Scapegoat* (N.Y.: Exposition Press, 1958), pp. 166-67.

Amistad: The Film, the Facts, the Falsehoods

Slavery is increasingly in the news these days, as African Americans busy themselves with an agenda that runs from renaming schools that bear the names of slave owners (including Christopher Columbus and George Washington) to lobbying for gigantic reparations for the enslavement of their ancestors. Slavery was abolished 133 years ago by white Americans, in a war in which over half a million whites perished—a human sacrifice on the altar of abolitionism unparalleled in history. This is a fact that today's black leaders and their multitudinous followers dismiss as "patronizing," if not sublimely irrelevant.

Enter Steven Spielberg, the Hollywood schlockmeister whose cinematic crowd-pleasers have apostrophized the clever outsider who defies the Gentile mob, from fictive Nazi-battlers, like Indiana Jones, to the bogus Jew-saver, Oskar Schindler, not to forget ET, the cuddliest illegal alien in the universe. Now Spielberg has turned his hand to resurrecting a 19th-century slave revolt and its legal and political impact on "half-slave, half-free" antebellum America.

It is reported that Spielberg was sold on the importance of this latest effort by colored actress Debbie Allen. In any case, while it has long been obscure to whites, the successful revolt of Mende tribesman Cinque and his fellow slaves against their masters and the crew of the *Amistad* has long been a byword among black nationalists and incendiaries. (It was Cinque who supplied the eponym of Symbionese Liberation Army "Marshal," assassin, terrorist, kidnapper and rapist Donald DeFreeze.)

The historical facts that underlie and often give the lie to Spielberg's *Amistad* can be briefly summarized: In 1839 a boatload of blacks who had been captured and sold into slavery in Africa, was being transported to Cuba by their Spanish masters in defiance of the laws outlawing the slave trade, then in force among all (white) nations. The blacks rose up and seized the ship, the *Amistad*, killing the captain and several of the crew, including the black cook who had threatened they would be eaten on arrival in Cuba. They sailed for freedom and Africa—only to make landfall some weeks later on Long Island, New York. For their erstwhile owners, whom they had spared as navigators, had tricked them and steered north.

The *Amistad* was seized by an American naval surveying brig, the *Washington*, and its black passengers transferred to New Haven. For the next two years the blacks were the bone of several legal contentions to determine whether they were pirates and murderers, free men or chattels and, if slaves, whose property. There is no question that the *Amistad* affair became a political football or that the hard core of the pro-slavery factions exerted influ-

ence against freeing the Africans. (Abolitionism was then a much weaker political force than it was to become in the next two decades.)

Nevertheless the Africans found important support, including the legal services of one of the most powerful men in Connecticut: the lawyer, politician, governor's son (and future governor) Roger Baldwin, who represented them in the lower courts. When President Martin Van Buren's administration appealed to the Supreme Court to reverse the decision of two courts that the blacks were free men who should be allowed to return to Africa, Cinque and his friends had as their champion the Massachusetts congressman and former president, John Quincy Adams.

So cut and dried were the facts of the case—the blacks' illegal enslavement and transport—that even the advocacy of the arch-Yankee Adams (known for his vituperation in Congress against the "slave power") was unable to sway the Southern-minded high court from voting, with a single exception, that the blacks were by law free men and that their revolt against their keepers was justified. Roger B. Taney, who in 1857 would write the *Dred Scott* decision, sided with the majority.

Needless to say, where Spielberg finds the facts inconvenient, he alters them, leaves them out or fudges them with (almost admirable) sleight of hand. The cook who taunted Cinque and the other slaves with the cannibalism that awaited them at their destination? The sources call him a black or a mulatto; in the film he is called a "Creole"—arguably correct for a white or a black born in the New World, but most knowledgeable viewers will think to themselves: "white."

The fact that the sole black slave among the ship's crew was ruled by the court to be the property of his owner because he had been born a slave in Cuba? Spielberg leaves it out.

The fact that 46-year-old Roger Baldwin was one of the most powerful men in Connecticut and had been practicing law for a quarter of a century before the *Amistad* case? Under Spielberg's direction Matthew McConaughey portrays Baldwin as a shaggy young lawyer of about 25, a yuppie with an angle: "Hey! The question is whether they're property or not!" (If Spielberg's *Amistad* is to be believed, the abolitionists seem not to have grasped the importance of this rather obvious point.)

Most Instaurationists, if recent correspondence is indicative, will more likely chuckle at Spielberg's depiction of the abolitionists, from leader Lewis Tappan on down, as self-righteous Christian psalm singers more interested in sacrificing the noble Cinque as a martyr to their cause than getting his fellow blacks back to Africa.

Despite these and many more liberties with the truth, which Spielberg would undoubtedly defend as compelled by dramatic necessity, *Amistad* is an entertainment flop. It pits naked noble Negro savages against whey-faced old whiteys in period dress, some of whom happen to be the blacks' allies: "1776 Meets Shaka Zulu!" (Given the lousy box office so far, by the time this column appears readers are likely going to have to wait until the film is released on videocassette.)

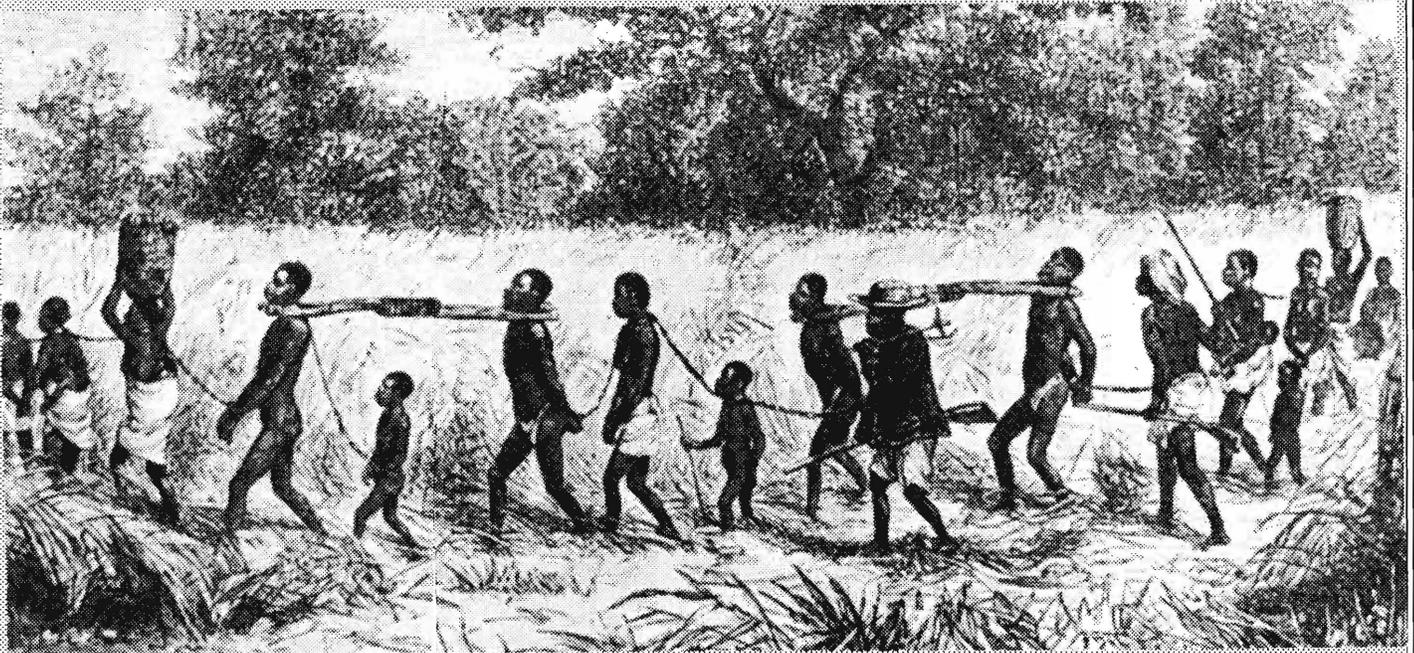
Amistad, if anything, reinforces stereotypes of black physicality. A New York Times reviewer couldn't help noticing that the slaves seemed to have been working out in a gym during the Middle Passage. Whitey doesn't come out too well, of course, except for Adams (Anthony Hopkins) and Baldwin-McConnaughey, until the very end, when the Royal Navy blasts the African slave-trade entrepot and fortress of Lomboko in a satisfyingly, flamboyant

Spielbergian finish.

As for the fate of Cinque and his fellow Africans who returned to the coast of his homeland, today's Sierra Leone, truth to tell, little is known. But one would know less by relying on Spielberg's film. In fact the goodhearted Christians of the American Missionary Society, founded by Lewis Tappan and associates as a result of the *Amistad* affair, attempted to settle Cinque on a mission far from his Mende homeland. Understandably he flew the coop. Then the picture darkens. Did Cinque, back among the slave-owning Mende, own slaves? Hunt them? Sell them? The sources are conflicting, uncertain. Of one thing we can be fairly certain: Cinque didn't head up the local Mende abolitionist league. More's the pity. What a fine ending that would have made!

MORIARTY

***Black slave gang on the march in Africa in 1861.
Note the race of the gang's guards.***



Some 11 million slaves made it to the New World. The Portuguese transported 4,650,000 in 30,000 ships. The British brought 2.7 million in 12,000 voyages. The casualty rate of slaves in the Atlantic crossing was 12%. The casualty rate of the crews was 18%.

What's With Mother Russia?

Harassment in the U.S. and Russian Armies

Considering the great interest in the topic of harassment in the U.S. Army, which focuses on the sexcapades of the boys and girls in uniform, the problem of harassment in the Russian Army, which has no women, more closely resembles the cruelties inflicted on some inmates in U.S. prisons.

While it is true that female recruits in the American Armed Forces have been the targets of harassment, sexual propositioning and worse from their NCOs, they at least have not been subjected to *dedovshchina* as are rookies in the Russian Army.

Dedovshchina is the institutionalized, systematic bullying of new recruits, a kind of rite of passage. A *ded* is a soldier who has survived his first year and is now viewed as tough enough to be accepted as a regular. He is then entitled to bully the raw recruits, who in Russian are referred to as *salagi*, roughly translated as greenhorns.

So brutal is the Russian treatment of recruits that last year it is estimated that 3,900 of them lost their lives in boot camps as a result of beatings, gang rapes, shootings and starvation diets administered by older soldiers, NCOs and officers. Many young Russians simply commit suicide to escape further abuse and degradation.

One tearful young recruit in the Kremlin Guards, an elite unit, explained how *dedovshchina* works and perpetuates itself: "Soldiers who have served for a year or more beat us up every night. We work by day and then we are beaten all night. It's their way of trying to make us respect them more." Then his face lit up: "I just have to suffer one year, then I'll become a *ded* or old-timer and get my revenge." And so the cycle repeats.

Crime and corruption are as endemic and rampant in the Russian Armed Forces, including the officer staff, as it is in Russian society in general. The systematic brutalization of young recruits, ostensibly inducted to serve their country, will inevitably result in an army consisting of the same primitive hordes of marauding *soldateska* that raped and murdered their way through a large slice of Europe in WWII.

By contrast, the sexual activities of members of the coed U.S. Army, which today titillate and amuse the world, was predictable by those who had served in the ranks, lived in barracks and spent their free time drinking or carousing off duty and off post. Only individuals who had never soldiered or officers who had never lived in barracks could have been so naive as to institute this frivolous coed policy. The tenderizing of U.S. Armed Forces through feminization, together with the compassionate social work missions in Africa and other cesspools, has

turned a professional fighting force into a kind of highly mechanized Salvation Army, replete with lady generals and Major Barbaras.

Both armies, ours—the tenderized, feminized—and theirs—the brutalized—need to be transmogrified from the ground up.

No Nuremberg Tribunal for Red Bosses

Not only have Communist war criminals not been prosecuted but most have—with U.S. support and blessing—become Russia's new ruling class, the capitalist *nomenklatura*. Although many Western anti-Communists were constantly frustrated throughout the Cold War with Washington's accommodation, some even say collusion, with the Kremlin, they never expected the U.S. to take any forceful action against the Soviet Union, even if the opportunity presented itself. However, it was expected that the repressed and victimized peoples, given that opportunity, would seek retribution and perhaps exact a terrible vengeance on their Communist oppressors. Nothing even remotely approaching that expectation occurred.

The only serious attempt after the collapse of the Soviet Union to put Communist criminals on trial, in the manner of the Nuremberg Tribunal, occurred in January 1993 in Vladimir, Russia, on the initiative of the Organization for the Defense of Human Rights. At that little publicized international conference, optimistically called Nuremberg 2, delegates from Eastern European countries proposed to set up an international tribunal to put the perpetrators and enforcers of Communist ideology on trial. The participants petitioned the United Nations to approve and legitimize the proceedings. Receiving neither recognition nor authorization, the advocates of Nuremberg 2 had to content themselves with compiling a compendium of Communist crimes.

Because the State Dept. had become accustomed to dealing with old-time Communist government officials, it was far easier to continue collaborating with known Reds in their new role as capitalists than to confront the unknown. In no Communist state, except momentarily in Romania in the case of the Ceausescus (incidentally favorites of the State Dept.), were the people (non- and anti-Communists) able to seize power. The Communist *apparatchiki* who continued in office were quickly recognized by the West, on the understanding that they were now true internationalists and amenable to be subsumed in the New World Order, that is, conform to the existing international banking and financial structure.

So completely internationalized is the new Russia that of the country's seven most powerful oligarchs, four

(Smolensky, Gusinsky, Berezovsky and Fridman) are Jews, which, according to Berezovsky, means that they are actually dual Israeli-Russian citizens. The three other reigning magnates—Khodorkovsky, Potanin and Vinogradov—are



Oligarch Boris Berezovsky old Communist community in Russia, which now dominates the Duma, has over the years become increasingly nationalistic, rejecting the Comintern and cosmopolitan types. They now, in the opin-

ion of many, represent the best hope to restore the native integrity, vitality and national pride of the Russian people. The West—at its own risk—has ignored them for too long. It is sickening for Russians to watch the more opportunistic of their old gangsters, now banksters, fighting for control of industries built by the sweat and blood of millions of still impoverished workers. Russian anti-Communists and all other former inmates of the Gulag, whose lives were wasted laboring in the mines and oil fields of Siberia, assets now being given to government favorites, are understandably bitter. By right, those industries should remain nationalized and not be handed out like gifts under the current privatization program.

Ironically the larger part of the

ion of many, represent the best hope to restore the native integrity, vitality and national pride of the Russian people. The West—at its own risk—has ignored them for too long.

It is sickening for Russians to watch the more opportunistic of their old gangsters, now banksters, fighting for control of industries built by the sweat and blood of millions of still impoverished workers. Russian anti-Communists and all other former inmates of the Gulag, whose lives were wasted laboring in the mines and oil fields of Siberia, assets now being given to government favorites, are understandably bitter. By right, those industries should remain nationalized and not be handed out like gifts under the current privatization program.

If the Russian people do not soon find their own General DeGaulle, General Pinochet or General Franco to establish a sound government worthy of the people's respect, they will inexorably find their own Hitler.

200

World War II Fatalities

It goes without saying that precise figures on WWII deaths, military as well as civilian, are almost impossible to obtain, especially for the main belligerents, Russia and Germany, and for the special case of the Jews. For the most part no distinction is made between enemy military forces and the enemy civilian populace. Therefore the following estimates can only be approximate.

Even though the Six-Million figure has always been inexcusably exaggerated, Jewish loss of life in German camps due to all causes in WWII was substantial, especially deaths caused by disease (typhus) and hunger in the final months of the conflict. Let us accept as reasonable the best current estimate of Jewish losses in German camps at about 400,000 (out of a total Jewish world population at the time of about 16 million). Jewish losses were proportionally much greater than U.S. military deaths in both the European and Pacific theaters in almost five years of warfare. Total American battle and associated deaths amounted to approximately the same figure of 400,000 (out of a total U.S. popula-

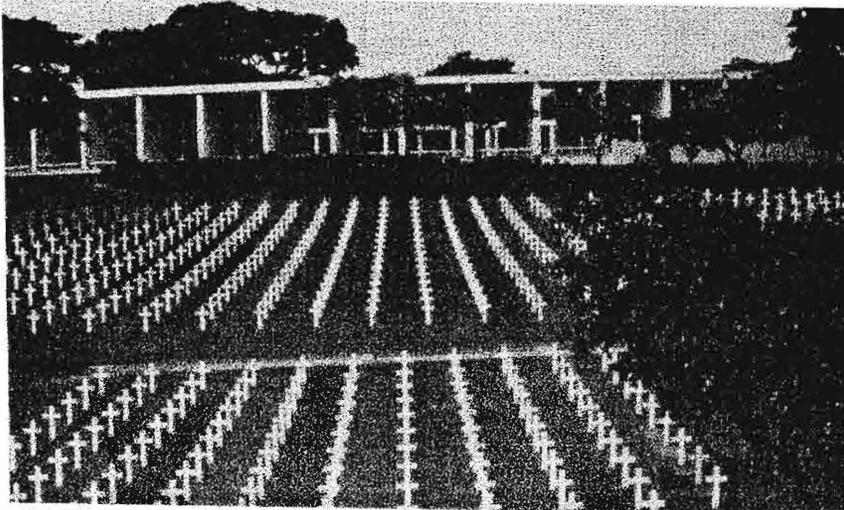
tion at that time of about 140 million).

If, however, we include in the total of Jewish war losses, the number of Jews who died as belligerents in the Red Army and as political commissars in the Soviet forces, together with the number of Com-

ished during the war might well be much higher, perhaps as many as 800,000. World Jewry would then have lost about 6% of its world population in the war.

By the same token, assuming that the Soviet Union had about 25 million fatalities

in what the Russians call the Great Patriotic War, out of a population of about 200 million, it lost about 13% of its population. Germany, with a population of about 68 million at the outset of the war is believed to have lost—in the war and the immediate post-war period—some 11 million or about 15% of its prewar population. It should be remembered that about twice the number of Germans died after the Third Reich



WWII cemetery for American dead at Manila, Philippines

had capitulated than were killed during the war itself. These postwar deaths, estimated at about 8 million, were caused by starvation, murder, disease, exposure and deportations to the Soviet Union of both POWs and civilians as slave labor.

Proportionally the U.S. suffered the least losses of all—about 0.3% of its population. English and French losses were approximately in the same league.

Proportionally the U.S. suffered the least losses of all—about 0.3% of its population. English and French losses were approximately in the same league.

Proportionally the U.S. suffered the least losses of all—about 0.3% of its population. English and French losses were approximately in the same league.

Building on Nietzsche

We of European extraction, whether living in Europe or in other parts of the world, now find ourselves the serfs of governmental and financial powers. Becoming subjected to the whims and wishes of others is not so much the result of their strength but our weakness. Identifying the debilitating agent would make it possible for Western Man to resume his march to a higher destiny.

Friedrich Wilhelm Nietzsche partially made the identification. The main purpose of his *The Antichrist* is clear: to condemn Christianity while asserting the goodness of Jesus.

We should commend Nietzsche for possessing, in spite of his early upbringing as the son of a Lutheran pastor, the honesty and daring to challenge a belief system which generally was—and in some quarters still is—looked upon as sacrosanct. To disagree not only with your parents but with the majority of your contemporaries is emotionally distressful. Disagreement with government and other institutions that have the power of life and death over individuals requires a strength of character and an intellectual acuity which few humans possess.

Nietzsche decided that many of his contemporaries and predecessors who claimed to be “thinkers” were really “believers” whose convoluted reasoning and seemingly endless writings brought them right back to their point of origin—the faith of their fathers.

Nietzsche taught us that the Bible as a whole is not to be compared to the Gospels. Paul, the essence of hatred, preached the opposite of the “glad tidings” of Jesus. Nietzsche’s critique of Paul undoubtedly has given many Christians the insight and courage necessary to think independently. The free-wheeling German philosopher helped relieve them of the guilt feelings sensed by most believers when they come to realize that they are drifting away from their faith.

Some of us depart intellectually from the beliefs and institutions thrust upon us in early life. Within most of us there still exists, at least subconsciously, an insidious loyalty to people, things and ideas which we have overtly disavowed. To be taught that some man or men are God or gods, or at least superior people whose words and motives are forever truthful and pure, and then to discover that these are false gods is truly soul-shaking. Even for people of great moral strength and intelligence, throwing off emotional attachments acquired during childhood is a bitter struggle. Nietzsche himself may have been a victim of beliefs or feelings implanted in his early life. Otherwise why would he have lavished so much attention on the goodness of Jesus?

In Part 33 of *The Antichrist*, Nietzsche states: “In the whole psychology of the Gospels the concepts of guilt and punishment are lacking, and so is that of reward.” Here he is incorrect. Consider the words of Jesus in The Sermon on the Mount (Matthew 5:12): “Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven.” Chapters 6 and 7 contain many threats of punishment and promises of reward. In Chapter 18 these promises are just as unfulfillable as Paul’s.

Nietzsche asserts that Jesus was “angry with no one.” Yet Jesus said, “whosoever shall say, thou fool, shall be in danger of hell fire” (Matthew 5:22). One must wonder how a person without anger “overthrew the tables of the moneychangers, and the seats of them that sold doves” (Matthew 21:12). How does someone who is angry with no one say, “Think not that I am come to send peace on earth: I came not to send peace, but a sword” (Matthew 10:34). Jesus then promises to set family members against each other (Matthew 10:35,36).

Some concepts propagated by Paul, and hated by Nietzsche, were also espoused by Jesus, either overtly or implicitly, to wit: the forfeiture of the joys of this life for some unattainable but promised hereafter. . .good god versus bad god inveigling mortals into a perpetual conflict. . .the lowness of human life. . .humility and egalitarianism. . .reliance on something “bigger than yourself” instead of self-reliance and self-fulfillment.

It is impossible to comment on all of the words of Jesus in a few paragraphs. Let us limit ourselves to two or three well-known passages. One is Matthew (7:12), “[W]hatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them.” How can even the most devout Christians believe that everyone needs, wants or deserves the same treatment? The same response to different people in the same or different situations could have results with vastly differing moral consequences. John (8:7) contains another frequently cited quotation: “He that is without sin among you, let him first cast a stone at her” (her being a loose woman). This verse is often applied in all kinds of situations and can lead to the feeling or belief that nobody should ever take action against wrongdoers or remedy evils created by them. Such a negative reaction helps to destroy self-reliance and promotes dependence on a priesthood or government bureaucracy.

One more point should be mentioned in questioning Nietzsche’s assertion of the goodness of Jesus. Christ states (Matthew 4:4): “Man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God.” In Verse 10, He adds, “and him only shalt thou serve.” Throughout his life Jesus urged his listeners to act in ways

which would result in God's rewards. While on the cross, He cried, "My God, my God, why has thou forsaken me?" Then later he cried out (John, 20:17): "I ascend unto my. . . God." Jesus' entire life apparently was God centered. In *Ecce Homo*, Nietzsche declares: "The concept "God" was invented as the counter concept to life—everything harmful, poisonous, slanderous, and all deadly hostility to life, all bound together in one horrible unit." Could it be that Nietzsche felt safe in castigating organized Christianity and Paul, but believed it would be impractical to criticize the Son of God?

One writer has asserted that Christianity is a religion for sheep, who are easily herded, easily fleeced and easily stampeded. The unthinking loyalty felt by believers unfortunately attaches itself not only to purely religious matters and persons but carries over to political entities and officials. Jesus said (Luke, 20:25): "Render therefore unto Caesar the things which be Casesar's, and unto God the things which be God's." This puts loyalty to political authority on the same level as loyalty to religious authority. The results can be devastating. As a submissive attitude develops, people show a willingness to entrust to public officials the functions and decisions which should be left to the discretion and possession of individuals. This divine

command is an invitation to invasive government and confiscatory taxation—and stifles individual creativity.

Nietzsche gave us a good introduction into the whys and wherefores of understanding and rejecting Christianity. Even if Paul and institutionalized Christianity are abandoned, as long as there is belief that Jesus is the "light of the world" or the "bread of Life" and that those that believe in him have everlasting life, religion prevents the ascendancy of reason.

Many of us live largely without hope for anything beyond some level of financial reward that will satisfy basic material needs and simple pleasures. A few attain some level of aesthetic and cultural fulfillment. Many hope for some sort of unfulfillable promise in some sort of hereafter. Seldom, if ever, is a thought given to the continuity of evolution, to the birth of a higher man. This morass of superstition and pretentious piety needs to be cleared away. We cannot have a generally accepted, valid, purposeful moral code. We cannot avoid the strife caused by false concepts. Our natural actions cannot come into play until not only Christianity is rejected but Jesus is relegated to his rightful status of a wandering Essene miracle worker.

300

"Body Art"

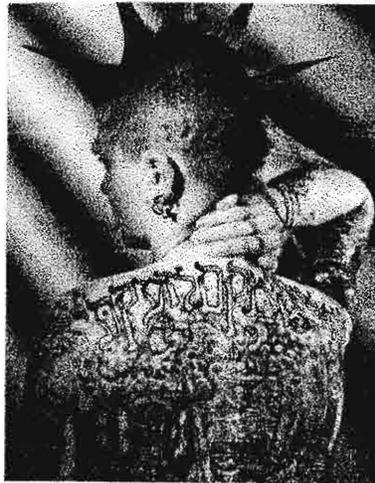
One of the principal hallmarks of a primitive people is the degree to which they mutilate and disfigure their bodies. As their cultures reach higher levels, the incidence of these practices declines. While the adornment of our bodies is and has always been in vogue, in advanced countries it is largely confined to clothing and jewelry.

Nevertheless self-mutilation and primitive body adornment seem to be making a comeback in the West. I am specifically referring to the present craze of our young (and some of our not so young) to have permanent tattoos on their bodies, plus the repulsive practice of having themselves pierced with various rings and trinkets.

The Aztecs pierced their tongues and genitals with thorns. Tribes in Africa placed metal rings around the necks of women, greatly elongating their necks. Large discs several inches in diameter were placed in the lower lips of women, giving them a bizarre, ducklike appearance. For centuries, women in China had their feet brutally bound, making them veritable cripples. The list of indignities and injuries people inflicted upon themselves in the name of beauty, decoration

or ritual goes on without end.

Tattooing in Egypt was practiced before 1300 B.C. Evidence of this "art" has been found in burial remains in Siberia



A Los Angeles Jewess proudly exhibits tattoos of Holocaust scenes and Hebrew writing

dating from 300 B.C. Julius Caesar reported that our English cousins were tattooed when he invaded their island in 54 B.C.

The most complex decorations were found on the Marquesas islands in Polynesia. Some of the men were completely

covered, including the scalp, eyelids and the inside of the lips. In parts of the world where the inhabitants' skin is very dark, permanent patterning is achieved by producing artificially raised scars or keloids.

At present many Westerners, especially women, are submitting to painful operations to improve their appearance and fight the effects of time's ravages. Face lifts, pouted lips, liposuction to remove fat, breast enhancement and operations to correct drooping eyelids are part of the cosmetic scene.

A number of psychologists, led by Dr. Richard Lynn of the Ulster Institute for Social Research, Coleraine, Northern Ireland, contends that our race's IQ is declining in intelligence because of birth patterns where the less intelligent are having the preponderance of children while the more intelligent people are not producing enough offspring to replace themselves. Dr. Lynn concludes that because of this dysgenic practice the overall IQ decline of our people is something like one point per generation. He estimates that British IQ has declined 6.2 points from 1890 to 1980.

323

Afterthoughts on the *Titanic*

Nationally syndicated columnist Richard Cohen, discussing the *Titanic* film which swept the nation at Christmas time, likened the 1912 maritime disaster to (you-guessed-it) the Holocaust!

Cohen suggested that both events occurred because the world remained indifferent to all the danger signals. While the *Titanic's* sinking certainly involved gaffes of human judgment, tying the great ship's loss to the *Shoah* is really stretching it. The *Titanic* was the second of three great ships commissioned by the White Star Line to counter the competition of Cunard's *Lusitania* and *Mauritania*. Far removed from any tincture of Semitism, these great sea-going vessels were a nautical expression of Angloism, Edwardian elegance and Belfast-Irish maritime construction knowhow. The only thing "Jewish" about the *Titanic* was its cost. The ship's officers, crew and passenger list (excepting for a hundred or so Syrians, Armenians and Croats who boarded at Cherbourg) were either Anglo, Nordic or Celtic. The third class was heavily Swedish and Norwegian.

Like any luxury ship of the day, the *Titanic* attracted a small contingent of wealthy

Chosen, among them the merchant prince, Isidor Strauss, wife Ida and mining king Benjamin Guggenheim, whose loss at sea became embellished with the legend of sacrifice that had all three Jews

standing resolutely on the ship's angled deck as others boarded the lifeboats. If Cohen insists on finding a connection between the *Titanic* and the Chosen, let him consult the musty archives of the Canadian city of Halifax, Nova Scotia, where the bodies of many of the drowned passengers were brought. Those not claimed by relatives were sent to one of three city cemeteries, nonsectarian, Catholic or Jewish, depending on the information gleaned from the bodies. At one point, Rabbi Jacob Walter decided unilaterally that ten bodies designated for internment at Fairview, the nonsectarian cemetery, actually belonged in the Baron de Hirsch Cemetery for Jews, who hired several workmen to dig up the remains and make the transfer. When the White Star Line and provincial authorities learned of the removal, the bodies were summarily recovered and reburied in the appropriate graveyard.

I vaguely recall reading that J. Bruce Ismay, managing director of the White Star Line, was a Jew. One of the few men to survive the sinking, Ismay was forced to spend the remaining 25 years of his life in shamed seclusion. Editorial writers named him J. Brute Ismay.

IVAN HILD

Their Last Supper



R.M.S. TITANIC

First Class - April 14, 1912

Hors d'oeuvres
Variés
Oysters

Consommé Olga
Cream of Barley

Salmon, Mousseline Sauce, Cucumber

Filet Mignon Lili
Sauté of Chicken, Lyonnaise
Vegetable Marrow Farcie

Lamb, Mint Sauce
Roast Duckling, Apple Sauce
Sirloin of Beef, Chateau Potatoes

Green Peas — Creamed Carrots
Boiled Rice
Parmentier & Boiled New Potatoes

Punch Romaine

Roast Squab & Cress
Cold Asparagus Vinaigrette
Pâté de Foie Gras
Celery

Waldorf Pudding
Peaches in Chartreuse Jelly
Chocolate & Vanilla Eclairs
French Ice Cream

Two Jewish Hoaxes

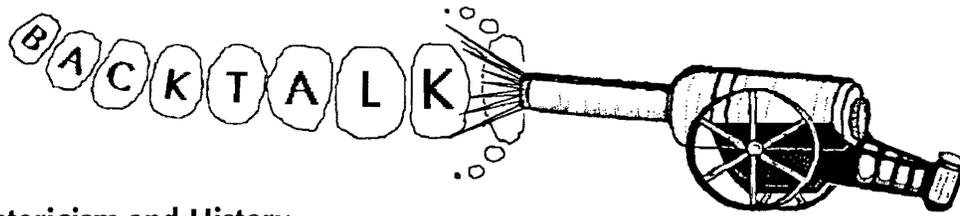
The alleged suicide of the Jews at Masada is a Jewish "Holy Lie" along the same lines as the "Six Million" story. Archaeological digs have shown that no bones of dead Jews are anywhere to be found at the fortress. There is no confirmation of Josephus's tall tale in any ancient sources. Josephus claimed he got the story from seven survivors who were hiding in the sewers of Masada while the alleged mass suicide was taking place.

Truth to tell, the Hebrew historian was probably copying and garbling his own experience when his Jewish army committed suicide to escape surrender to the Romans.

Jews will never give up a good story, even when they know for damn certain it is false. The Masada saga was made into a TV docudrama years ago. No credible historian was invited to spoil the production with facts. The similarity to the Six

Million story is undeniable. No one has ever found any scientific confirmation of the hyped narratives of the Josephuses of the concentration camps. The Vatican, the German underground, German military intelligence, the Red Cross, Allied aerial reconnaissance never heard of German "gas chambers" any more than Roman historians heard of the Jewish "mass suicides" at Masada.

472



Historicism and History

At the risk of sounding pompous and/or apocalyptic, I often find myself worrying about the land of the free and the home of the brave. I know (especially through what's euphemistically called "self-censorship") that freedom of the press was lost a long time ago, Peter Zenger notwithstanding. Now libel has become the law of the land. Now the truth is slashed and lashed as "hate speech." When I witness the contempt for free speech that is expressed as "political correctness" in the academy, I wonder. No, I do not wonder. I know.

If Jews won't accept the "eyewitness" accounts of Christianity, why shouldn't we question the alleged eyewitness accounts of the gas chambers? And if historicists say that there is no objective truth vis-à-vis history, how can we count on the accuracy of these eyewitness accounts of the crematoria? If history is a fiction imposed by the powers that be, who has been in power since the Allies defeated Nazi Germany?

Isn't it disingenuous of the Jews to "invent" deconstructionism when it suits their own purposes and then to disown it when they discover that someone like Paul de Man may have used it to disguise his Nazi past; worse, to deconstruct that past to absolve himself of guilt? So what is truth? And was de Man "lying" because he failed to impose his "deconstructed" version of the truth on the Jews who contradicted his deconstructions with their version of the "facts"?

If history is a fiction, why aren't the Nuremberg Trials used as an example of fiction as fantasy? Or why not use, as an example of fictionalized history, the Chosenite version of how Israel was deconstructed into existence out of the piracy of Palestine?

V.S.S

A Cautionary Word to the Wise

Most Instaurationist share a common goal, the preservation of our race and culture. There is much room for discussion on how to achieve this. One way condemns us to failure. We must not condone or appear to condone any acts of senseless terrorism or brutality. For any movement to be successful it must gain wide popular support, which is not achieved by the killing of innocents or by trying to "understand" the motives of those who do. I suspect that there is more support for our cause than we know. But potential allies who would like to preserve what we can of Western civilization are not going to be won over by trashing its principles and resorting to jungle behavior.

The propaganda war being waged against our kind labels us as extremist hatemongers. It is highly effective in turning opinion against us. It is also a lie which we must be careful not to reinforce by thoughtless words and actions. Far from being hatemongers, most of us are motivated by a deep sense of caring for and duty to our race. The effort to save it from deterioration should not be considered extreme but mainstream. To progress to that level it is essential that we do not insult the sense of chivalry and integrity inherent in the best of our race by committing cowardly acts of guerrilla warfare when there is, as yet, no outright war. At present our struggle must be confined to gaining support for our cause, a campaign that must be fought on the intellectual rather than the physical front.

I am afraid that some of the writings in Instauration may do more harm than good. A case in point is "Notes from the Sceptred Isle" (Jan. 1998). While John Nobull says Timothy McVeigh's war record "doesn't mean his action is to be con-

doned in any way," the rest of his article infers that he is not too upset about the Majority victims of the Oklahoma City bombing, as if these people were inherently worthless merely because they worked for the government or were unhappily in a federal building at the wrong time. First of all, Nobull can have no idea of the victims' worth without first knowing them personally. Working for the government does not necessarily make one a parasite. Many victims didn't even work in the bombed building, but were killed merely because they chose the wrong day to take care of required business. The children had no choice at all. I cannot tell you if any of the dead were card-carrying separatists or not, but those who survived have compelling reasons for never joining us. Nor will their families or any of the other hundreds of thousands of people who are now wrongly convinced that all of us are bloodthirsty supporters of McVeigh, when our primary objective is not even the same. Let's not forget that his accomplice's wife was not white. Suppose that every victim had been a race-mixing parasite; the bombing would still have achieved nothing except to hurt our cause.

Our fight is to win the hearts and souls of every Majority member we can reach. This cannot be accomplished by blowing to pieces those who have not yet seen the light. Instead of backhandedly condoning such actions, we should angrily condemn them. We cannot allow murderers, anarchists or semi-literates to lead us or be our spokesmen. Trying to prevent the degradation of our race by those with darker skins does not mean we have to permit its degradation by its lowest elements.

STEVEN FITZROBERT

Windy City Ethnicity

Hammond's piece tracing Chicago's history (Dec. 1997) goes a bit light on the city's sense of European ethnicity which may be partly responsible for its healthy spirit of racial identity. Unlike the cities of the two coasts, whose inhabitants often temporize about race, Chicago and other Midwest places are less restrained in regard to their racial preferences. The point was inadvertently underscored by the article that traced the Chosen's role in Baltimore's history. It furnished a template of racial double-dealing applicable to nearly every other city on the East Coast.

I.H.

Stray Thoughts

Great choice for Majority Renegade of the Year! Ted Turner certainly deserves it. Just imagine what might happen if Mr. Jane Fonda gave \$100 million a year to Majority activist groups instead of the corrupt UN?

Zip 648 is "right on the money." The economy is floating on borrowed money. If our gold reserves are being sold off to foreigners, it means that they have little confidence in our financial future. When the bubble bursts, our foes will have all the real wealth. Real money and real economics are two subjects to which Instauration should pay more attention. Too many right-wingers believe that economics is just a bathroom function. On the contrary, many of the problems which have destroyed the social structure of the country are purely economic.

Zip 323 is right about boredom, but he forgets one essential point. Most people are bored because they are too stupid to think. No thinking mind is ever bored for long.

472



Alexandria, R.I.P.

The remains of the great rocket scientist, Wernher von Braun, are buried in a virtually anonymous grave adjacent to a Jewish-owned nursing home on the seedy edge of Alexandria (VA), a broken-down bedroom community of Washington (DC), once the home of Old South charm and now the site of racial disaster. Alexandria is merely another example of integration run wild, a city that took four centuries to build and only two decades to destroy.

Alexandria has no gravestone to mark its passing. Von Braun's last resting place is located on the downhill side of the Ivy Hill Cemetery. It is marked by a simple bronze plaque inscribed with dates (1912-1977) and Psalm (19:1).

I.H.

Another Swipe at Goldhagen

The long critique of Daniel Goldhagen in the February Instauration has been substantiated in part by a Jewish scholar, Norman Finklestein, author of *A Natural Trust: The Goldhagen Thesis and Historical Truth* (Henry Holt). Calling Goldhagen a "fraud" and his book, *Hitler's Willing Executioners*, a "hoax," Finklestein questions the validity of Goldhagen's sources. Jewish inquisitors are already hard at work endeavoring to ban Finklestein's opus, but so far it appears that, although it bangs loudly against the Zionist party line, it will make it to at least a few bookstores.

Homeless Jesus

During the Christmas season both Al Gore and Hillary made the point in separate speeches that Jesus was born into a homeless family. Apparently the two Demo bigshots have not read their Bible. Joseph and Mary were not homeless. They were en route to their hometown (Nazareth?) in compliance with an edict of Augustus that all Jews repair to their native hearth, register and pay their taxes. A lot of Hebrews were hitting the road in that long-ago day, which is why there was no room at the inn in Bethlehem and which is why the Big Event had to take place in a stable.

Selective Trustbusters

Instauration has two gripes about Bill Gates: (1) He subsidizes lobbyists who argue against tightening immigration laws; (2) He simply makes too much money.

Any society that allows one person to accumulate \$38 billion is on an economic roller coaster. No nation can afford such a pecuniary abyss between the very poor and the very rich, a situation in which class differences are in inverse proportion to racial unity.

We sympathize with Gates in his fight with the Dept. of Justice, which continues to feud with Microsoft. Actually it is something more than a feud. The Justice Dept. pointman in charge of bashing Microsoft is Joel Klein, head of the Anti-Trust Division. The "special master" appointed by Judge Thomas Penfield Jackson to brief him on the legal niceties is Harvard law professor Lawrence Lessig. Is it purely coincidental that two members of the Chosen 2% to 3% are put in charge of clamping down on one of the most dynamic, most profitable and innovative Majority companies? If Messrs. Klein and Lessig are really interested in trust-busting, why don't they go after the octo-pean minority conglomerates, such as the Oppenheimer diamond cartel or the Bronfmans' booze imperium?

As of today the score is Klein-Lessig 1; Microsoft 0. The DOJ Jews bullied the company into removing its Internet browser from its Windows software.

What Is Hate?

CNN pundit William Schneider compared Jesse Helms to an Old South "slave owner." Onetime Clinton guru, George Stephanopoulos, a Greek geek, called Jesse Helms a "terrorist." Sam Donaldson compared Newt Gingrich to Lenin. The media found no hate in the above remarks. But it was unadulterated "hate"

speech" when Rev. Jerry Falwell called TV's favorite lesbian "Ellen Degenerate" and when Trent Lott called Clinton a "spoiled brat."

Hate Crime Redefined

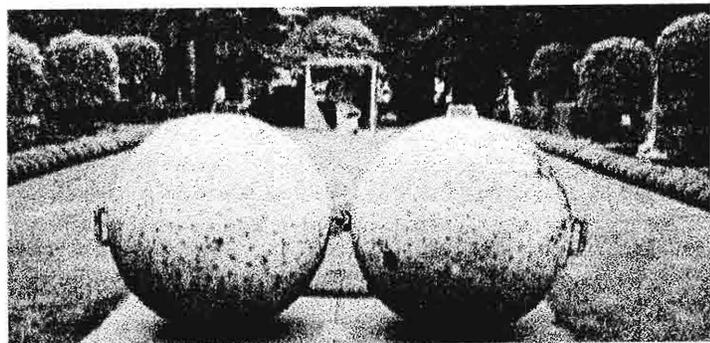
Speaking of hate, on November 12 a brown baby doll was found dangling from a tree on the grounds of Duke University, famous for its *autos-da-fé* of conservative student newspapers. A bench beneath the tree was smeared with black paint. A placard attached to the doll bore the inscription, "Duke hasn't changed." A long and loud wailing of "hate crime" resounded across the campus. Black students staged a sit-in in the Dean of Students' office. Two days later the culprits turned themselves in. They had black not white skins. University authorities obediently changed their tune. The mock hanging was no longer a "hate crime," but a "political act."

Kick, Step, Turn, Kick

For the first time ever, Radio City's Rockettes are scheduled to mount a show exclusively in "Espanish." The creation of the quixotic Roxy Rothafel back in the dark Depression year of 1932, the Rockettes have remained a symbol of leggy Anglo pulchritude for generations of Zoo City visitors. Given the stumpiness of most Hispanic women, it is understandable that only one Latina today dances in the Rockettes' fabled chorus line. How the theater-going public will take to a full evening of Spanish on the Radio City Music Hall's stage is anyone's guess, especially since 15 minutes on any darkened New York street is guaranteed to provide a lifetime of thrills for any Anglo who happens to encounter a Latino "youth ensemble."

I.H.

Tasteless Hillary



The above sculpture currently graces (or disgraces) the White House garden. Anyone who wants to dignify it as art should know it was chosen by Hillary, whose artistic taste is as dubious as her husband's taste in women. Some critics say the two balls should be called *cojones*.



Retrogressive Prez

On February 17, 1600, Bruno was burned at the stake on charges of heresy by the Inquisition. Clinton may not be planning the same fate for physicist Richard Seed (former name, Frank N. Stein, or so he says) for advocating cloning, but he's working at it. The Arkansas Romeo ordered severe penalties for anyone who began any research on human cloning. Like the practicing Luddite that he is, Clinton is trying to stop in its tracks one of the important fields of science, a field that offers possibilities of great steps forward in controlled human evolution. Science has always had difficulties with religious nuts and pandering politicians. Clinton is just doing what comes naturally to Philistines.

Fountain of Youth

Human cloning, if it should ever become a routine operation, would theoretically make it possible to live forever. A person's genes, perfectly replicated, would be passed on without change to future generations. The environment, however, would shift with time. So the clone would only be a genetic copy of someone, not a copy of the original person's experience. Since the environmental factors would be different, the "immortal clone" would have only second-hand knowledge of what happened in his earlier incarnations.

The only effective means of achieving everlasting life is to stop the aging process. Some researchers in Texas are already making moves in that direction. They have discovered an enzyme that allows cells to continue to divide. Old age is caused by the aging of cells that slow down and end their division.

One way or another human beings are going to live longer and longer. Longer-living folk should accumulate more wisdom than the shorter-lived. A world of wiser and wiser old folk should be a better world. A world of people destined to live forever would be beyond imagining.

Clinton's Dilemma

Clinton is in a no-win situation in regard to Iraq. If he does order a military assault, he will incur the wrath of much of the Muslim world, as well as be the butt of polite criticism from fair-weather allies. Even America's toadies, Britain and Germany, are not too happy about a Gulf War II. Russia is strongly against the use

of force, whereas Israel, which practically runs U.S. foreign policy in the Middle East, would like to see Iraq totally leveled and turned into a permanent desert wilderness. At this point in time it looks like Clinton may obey his master's voice.

Conversely, if Clinton doesn't squeeze the trigger after moving a huge naval armada into the Persian Gulf, he will be called a coward or wimp by Congressional warmongers, making it hard for him to rein in the dogs of war, even if he should have a last-minute change of heart. Whatever happens, whether it be war or peace, Clinton will not come out smelling like a rose. It will be another case of David and Goliath only this time Goliath will win and *mirabile dictu* Saddam will become a sympathetic underdog. Clinton will find that killing a few thousand more Iraqis and starving a few hundred thousand more will not be the noble endeavor he is boasting about.

The Vietnam War made an ass out of Johnson. If Clinton falls for the "weapons of mass destruction" propaganda fed to him by the press, he will hardly gain any kudos from honest historians by bombing and strafing a powerless gang of camel jockeys. Since he seems to be very interested of late in leaving some kind of positive legacy, he better think very carefully before the Cruise missiles head for Baghdad.

Clinton's critics should not concentrate so much of their time and energy on the President's sexual exploits. That's a given. There is no more chance of getting him to go cold turkey on sex than it is to get El Niño to stop blowing. It's in his glands. Any woman who flirts with Clinton deserves what she may get. Promiscuous skirt-chasers are quite susceptible to venereal disease. We should not be surprised someday to see the headline, "Clinton has AIDS."

Presidential Peccadilloes

The Monica Lewinsky affair flushed out a few hitherto unknown members of Clinton's inner circle. His personal secretary and close confidant is Betty Currie, a Negress. Evelyn Lieberman was the Deputy Chief of Staff who shunted Monica off to the Pentagon. The best known insider, of course, the man who is way inside, is Vernon Jordan, Clinton's House Negro and #1 Fixer, who was shot by a white "racist" when he was rendezvousing with a blonde in a Ft. Wayne (IN) motel in

1980. Other "advisers" and "insiders" are well practiced in the art of handling bimbo eruptions. Foot-licker Richard Morris, however, no longer whispers in Clinton's ear and his call girl no longer listens in to his calls to the White House. Morris made the mistake of hinting that Hillary's sexuality may sometimes verge on same-sexism.

In one sense Clinton is becoming more honest in his sexcapades. For his most recent sexual hanky-panky Clinton chose a minorityite. At least for the moment he switched his affection to a black-haired Jewess who has an avoirdupois problem and is the daughter of a millionaire Beverly Hills oncologist. Her divorced mother lives in style in the Watergate Apartments and sends gossipy squibs to the Hollywood Reporter. She is engaged to marry mediocrat Peter Straus, a scion of one of New York's leading Jewish families.

Clinton's choice of Monica Lewinsky as temporary First Mistress was risky because 20-ish Jewish females, especially those who were well into "therapy" in their teens, are not averse to blabbing about their "conquests." The media, on the other hand, are very good at keeping secrets when the actions of Jewesses are not overly commendable. It took a long while to find the word "Jew" in the mountains of print devoted to the affair.

Monica's lawyer, William Ginsburg, had some interesting comments on the Jewish angle:

We are fans of President Clinton and admire his positions and policies concerning Israel. Clinton is very positive towards Israel and the Jews, and Monica and I are Jews. I am torn because I feel for the fate of the presidency in our democracy, and I don't want the President to resign. Who knows who will come after Clinton and how he will deal with Israel?" [Israeli newspaper, Yediot Ahronot]

The man who would succeed Clinton as president, if the latter should pull a Nixon and resign, would be none other than Al Gore, who is more pro-Jewish than Clinton, if such is possible. Gore's Chief of Staff is Jewish and the Veep's office is overloaded with Chosenites. There's nothing that Al won't do for Israel. If and when the time comes for Gore to have a vice president, three of the leading candidates are Geraldine Ferraro, Senator Joseph Lieberman (D-CT) and Senator Dianne Feinstein (D-CA). The latter two are 100% Chosen and 50% Chosen, respectively. Ferraro likes to boast that her



daughter, Donna, is married to a Jew.

As for polls of Clinton's approval, they went down, down when the breaking news was so sensational that all the reporters could do was report it. But when they and their editors had some spare time to do some spinning, the polls shot up as the press and TV spun out one long apologia for the President and long vilifications of Independent Counsel Kenneth Starr.

Befuddled Terrorists

We did not weep for Timothy McVeigh, who got a death sentence, and we do not weep for his bombardier buddy, Terry Nichols, who should have gotten one. The latter's trials and travails, however, are not over.

McVeigh and Nichols are the dopiest and most confused terrorists ever to try to shake up a rotten government. You don't save a country for its Majority by murdering 168 people, more than half of them Majority men, women and children. You don't go on a mass killing spree of your own people to send a message to Washington. You avenge what is being done to *your* people, not what was done to a minority-ridden religious cult in Waco. Above all, you don't help the Majority cause by getting hitched—à la Nichols—to a mail-order bride from the Philippines. Like it or not, we are not in a political war. We are on the doorstep of a racial war. No one with a hybrid household is of much use to his race.

McVeigh and Nichols horribly and stupidly misidentified their enemy. What they did proves that they have no idea of what is going on in this country. They don't or won't understand that they belong to a race that is being dispossessed. Instead of trying to save this race—their race—their violent act created sympathy for their dispossessors. We're never going to make it if the future leaders of our fight for survival are as mixed up and off the mark as McVeigh and Nichols.

New Holiday in the Offing?

Martin Luther King Day was celebrated in Baton Rouge (LA) this year by a black college student shooting and killing a black marcher and wounding three black children. The media were all primed to report the violence as the work of a white bigot or klansman. The headlines would have ricocheted roaringly from coast to coast. When the killer was identified as a black,

the story died a quick death.

King Day (the third Monday in January) is, to our regret, one of the two U.S. national holidays devoted to one person, Christmas being the other. That a veteran plagiarist and lecher like King is honored by a national holiday says something about the ethical state of the country. If a creature like King deserves a holiday, what can we expect in the future—Clinton Day?



New 9 1/2-foot-tall sculpture of King in Milwaukee. Sculptor Erik Blome is a white.

The Veep, who once spent a year in divinity school, chose King Day this year to do a little extra racial pandering. Spouting his newly adopted and totally phony Jimmy Swaggart oratorical style, Gore announced that the government's annual spending for civil rights enforcement would be raised from \$508 million to \$602 million. The extra cash, needless to say, might be better used to help reduce the Equal Employment Opportunity Commission's backlog of 64,000 cases.

Racial Injustice

• Andy Budzyn-Moleski is a white cop who was unfortunately involved in the case of a wacko, out-of-control Detroit black named Malice (fitting name) Green, who died while resisting arrest. To keep Detroit blacks from rioting, Andy was hauled into court and convicted of second-degree murder, for which he was given an 8- to 18-year sentence. After insuf-

ferable delays (four years) the Michigan Supreme Court ordered that he be given a new trial. He is now out on bail, but his legal bills keep mounting. He needs help. Peel off a little green stuff and send it to Andy, Law Enforcement Legal Defense Fund, Capitol Office, 4090 West Service Rd., P. O. Box 16129, Washington, DC 20041-6129.

• The second trial of the two white cops involved in the arrest and later death of an animalistic black, Jonny Gammage, in Pittsburgh ended like the first in a mistrial. The lone holdout against acquittal was the only black juror. Instead of closing down this legal farce, fear of an outburst of black marauding persuaded the Pittsburgh establishment to instigate a new trial. If you don't succeed in convicting white policemen the first time or second time, go for a third trial—and double or triple jeopardy be damned! The moral of this blatant injustice is that white cops would be wise not to arrest blacks. All too often the arrestees go free and the cops go to jail.

Legal News

The foreman of the jury that convicted Terry Nichols of conspiracy and involuntary manslaughter was Niki Deutchman, a Jewess, who held out against the death sentence the majority of the jury favored. Nichols' fate, whether he will join Timothy McVeigh on death row, is now in the hands of Judge Richard Matsch.

Meanwhile Unabomber Theodore Kaczynski escaped capital punishment by pleading guilty to a murder charge. A perverted mishmash of Henry Thoreau and Aldous Huxley, Kaczynski got a life sentence with no chance of parole. A night or two before his guilty plea, he tried to hang himself in his cell using his underwear as a rope.

Israel's 50th Birthday

The little cancer in the stomach of Palestine is now 50 years old. To celebrate the occasion an army of congressmen, high-flying clergy and media moguls gathered to pay tribute to the Little Nation that Could. Among them was Rev. Jerry Falwell, who uttered not a syllable about the laws which Israel promulgated to curtail Christian freedoms. Nor, for that matter, did Falwell mention anything about that interesting 25-minute film shown to visitors of the Holocaust Museum in Washington (DC), which claims that Christianity itself—not "some" Christians or even "some" German Christians—was responsible for the Holocaust.

I.H.



"Of all the Semitic/Gentile couplings, I find that of **David Copperfield** and **Claudia Schieffer** the most offensive" wrote Zip 422 (Safety Valve, April 1995). On page 77 of the publication, *Celebrity Sleuth*, there appears a revealing photo of the German supermodel, along with these words, "Schieffer's latest shift[?] is the discovery of a signed contract that reportedly has paid her well to create the illusion that she and the Jewish David Copperfield are 'magic' together." A master of deceit pays a gullible Nordic beauty to lie.

A New York rabbi, **Mahir Reiss**, and his brother, Abraham, pleaded guilty to having two synagogues serve as a laundry for \$3.1 million of Colombian drug money.

The late **Barbara Jordan**, one of the first black female members of Congress, was a lesbian who shackled up with a white woman for 17 years. Very little was said



about this same-sex liaison during her lifetime because it was well understood that anyone who brought up the subject would be denounced as a racist. Jordan's Jewish biographer, **Austin Teutsch**, eulogizes her as a sort of black Joan of Arc, despite her Sapphic lifestyle.

Jewish Negress **Elinor Tatum**, 26, is taking over the direction and management of the *Amsterdam News*, the black racist sheet founded by her father, **Wilbert Tatum**, who married a Holocaust survivor. Because of the News's not unkindly treatment of Louis Farrakhan, many Jews have called the paper anti-Semitic, a charge that doesn't seem to faze Ms. Tatum. Apropos the black-Jewish rioting in Crown Heights provoked by the death of

a black kid run over by a car driven by a Hasid, the News came out with the famous headline: "Many Blacks, No Jews Arrested." Tatum doesn't downplay her Jewish genes. She sports a Star of David pendant. Unmarried, she wants her future spouse to be both black and Jewish. "The bottom line," she avers, "is that my children will be Jewish."

As the Christmas season rolled around, **Albuquerque High School** suspended its choir director, Frank Rotolo, for three days for putting on a concert that was considered "too Christian." Although Rotolo changed the name of the concert from "A Christian Concert," to "A Winter Concert," and canceled a solo performance of *O Holy Night*, this wasn't good enough for school authorities, who accused Rotolo of breaking the school's ironclad rule of religious neutrality.

Why is **Arnold Schwarzenegger**, an Austrian who had a Nazi father, getting such a good press? A primary reason is that he has raised millions of dollars for the **Simon Wiesenthal Center**, including financial contributions in the high six figures out of his own pocket. It also helps to have a Kennedy (Maria Shriver, one of JFK's nieces) as a wife. Arnold's personal attacks on his Heimat to keep in good with his Jewish bosses have to be one of the most nauseating displays of brown-nosing in the history of Hollywood.

Tyson Foods, the Arkansas-based, friends-of-Clinton, chicken-plucking conglomerate, was fined \$6 million for illegal gifts to ex-Agricultural Secretary **Mike Espy**, the black now in court defending himself against a large assortment of bribery charges. His mistress was also in on the take. The fine was chicken feed to a food empire that rang up \$6.5 billion in sales in 1996.

Madonna came in last in *Shape* magazine's Sexiest Woman in the World Contest.

The **University of California** (Berkeley) offers a course in the Poetry and History of Tupac Shakur.

He was slated to become Dean of the Georgia Tech Business School at \$200,000 a year. But then **Jeffrey Sonneneld** was caught defacing a wall at Emory University, where he was a flamboyant professor. The upshot is that he has now lost his

teaching job at Emory and will not get the deanship at Georgia Tech. None of his friends or enemies could explain the weirdo Jewish educator's behavior.

Millionaire slumlord **Mark Glass** wanted to throw out two of his tenants. He paid \$4,000 to a teenager to kill a female renter with an overdose of heroin. The plot fizzled. He paid another teenager to set fire to a male tenant's apartment. The targets of Glass's wrath had apparently complained too loudly about the squalor of their bug-ridden digs. Among many other schemes, Glass wanted to take advantage of new Zoo City rent control laws. Glass lives in a \$2 million mansion in Brooklyn and operates under eight aliases, four different addresses, two birth dates and three Social Security numbers. He has driver's licenses in three countries.

A Kansas City (KS) woman, **Paula Hampton**, sued a local department store which, she claimed, had refused her a free sample because she was black. A federal jury (how many Negroes?) awarded her \$1.1 million. Was the judge who allowed the jury to hear irrelevant and inflammatory testimony also black?

Robert Hayden was charged with attempted robbery for holding up the Esquire Lodge East, in East Moline (IL). He changed his mind and fled empty-handed when he, a black, learned the motel was owned by a soul brother.

In Milwaukee in December, **Anthony DeCult** shot and killed two fellow postal workers and wounded two others. The gunslinger was black; his victims were white. This is the kind of hate crime that doesn't interest Clinton, the great racial reconciler. The murderer felt he had been treated unfairly by his white supervisor, who was one of the dead.

The **ADL** gave \$225,000 to the philandering Bishop **Henry Lyons** of the National Baptist Convention USA for the repair and rebuilding of burned black churches. Much of the money never went to where it was supposed to go. It was also discovered that Lyons had received \$350,000 from Nigeria's military, a windfall not listed in the Bishop's income tax returns.

When **Kimberly Perkins** insisted that the dozen donuts she purchased be put in one box, not divided into the bag and box handed to her by Soo Lee, a Hope-well (NJ) baker, he refused to comply and called his customer "a nigger." Lee, a newly arrived Oriental, is now faced with a \$1,000 fine.

Talking Numbers

1.83 11 12 100.013 .03% -43 31425 77

In the last 7 years the Jewish community in Germany has grown from 28,500 to 70,000.

Jews voted overwhelmingly Republican in the Nov. 4th election in Zoo City. The same, largely Democratic, cohort voted for Clinton in 1996.

Sub-Saharan Africa leads the pack, but the Caribbean Islands come in second in the AIDS race. 1.9% of West Indians in the 15 to 60 age bracket are infected with the HIV virus.

Watts required to operate an IBM personal computer: 93. Watts used by the human brain engaged in deep thought: 14. (Harper's Index)

A survey of corruption conducted by an outfit called Transparency International found that Sweden, Finland, Denmark and Holland were the world's least corrupt countries. Does race have anything to do with this? If it does, no one dared mention it.

At least 25 million American adults cannot read poison warnings on a can of pesticide.

In one typical 3-month period House Speaker Newt Gingrich spent \$908 on Coke (not coke) which he served in "official meetings" in his office. Newt also expended \$580 of taxpayers' money on coffee and \$4,151 on "munchies."

In 1930, 80% of U.S. blacks could read; in 1990 only 56%. So much for desegregated schools.

Senator Dan Coats (R-IN) will retire at age 56 and start collecting \$3.2 million in government benefits.

84% of Americans have a favorable opinion of the teaching profession. Only 21% cotton to the political profession. 40% are not turned off by lawyers. A bare 6% of Americans have "a great deal of confidence" in law firms.

In 1995 more than \$1.1 billion in welfare was given to 224,000 families headed by illegal immigrants.

In the first 5 months of 1996 black churches were hit by 34 acts of arson; white churches by 32. Then Clinton made a rabble-rousing speech, focusing

on what the N.Y. Times called an "epidemic of terrorism." In the next 4 months firebugs set fires to 58 black and 102 white houses of worship. Blacks were conspicuous among the arsonists who burned down both black and white churches.

The richest 20% of U.S. citizenry has increased by 16% since the mid-80s. The number of the poorest 5% has decreased by 3%.

An Hispanic woman, Herminia Rodriguez, won \$330,000 in a slot machine jackpot in a Harrah's Casino near Phoenix. The management then announced the machine was defective. The señora may or may not get back the \$100 in quarters she poured into the one-arm bandit.

1997 was the year when 1.34 million Americans declared bankruptcy, an increase of 19.5% over the 1996 count.

A survey of 16,000 people in the 15-nation European Union found that nearly one-third admitted to being "quite racist" or "very racist." The most racist were Belgians; the least Luxembourgers.

The "n" word is spoken 38 times in the film, *Jackie Brown*. The man who made the movie is Quentin Tarantino, a Beverly Hills degenerate, who also foisted *Pulp Fiction* (28 "n" words) on cinematic addicts. Negro film producer Spike Lee wonders if Tarantino isn't striving to become an honorary Negro.

Pounds of hazardous waste per capita in the U.S. in 1950, 4.6; in 1987, 2,600. (Harper's Index)

The latest minority scam is environmental racism. An all-black jury in New Orleans awarded \$3.4 billion to 8,000 racial cousins after a railroad car full of a toxic chemical released some black smoke in their neighborhoods. \$2.5 billion of the award had nothing to do with losses or damages but was solely intended to teach whitey a lesson.

150 police officers were killed on duty in 1997. Since 1960, 6,068 cops met their maker while plying their dangerous trade.

40 wars raged throughout the world in 1997, down from 43 in 1996. The 20th

century was the most violent in history. 250 wars were waged in which at least 109 million died.

Average duration of an American marriage is 9.4 years. (Harper's Index)

A New York artist is planning to use 11 million soda can tabs collected by students in an Illinois junior high school to create a sculpture that honors Holocaust victims. He will call it *Angel Wings*.

The Washington Post has a news staff of 660 reporters and editors.

5.5 tons of gold allegedly stolen by the Nazis sits in various European central banks. Along with \$29 million promised by the U.S., which has no Nazi gold, the proceeds from the sale of the precious metal will be allocated to "needy" Holocaust survivors.

87 countries have populations less than 5 million; 35 less than 500,000.

In 1996, 46 people were killed on Navajo reservations, "resulting in a rate that would place it among the top 20 most violent cities" in the nation. (Scripps Howard News Service)

Of 450,000 Californians subject to workfare requirements, only 11,562 are doing any work.

According to British sources 350,000 Holocaust survivors are still surviving.

Chances are 1 in 6 that female graduate students in psychology has had sex with one of her professors. (Harper's Index)

Ponderable Quote

The old trust him, the young idolize him. It is not the admiration accorded to a popular leader. It is the worship of a national hero who has saved his country from utter despondency and degradation. . . . He is as immune from criticism as a king in a monarchical country. He is something more. He is the George Washington of Germany—the man who won for his country independence from all her oppressors. To those who have not actually seen and sensed the way Hitler reigns over the heart and mind of Germany, this description may appear extravagant. All the same it is the truth.

David Lloyd George,
London Daily Express, Nov. 17, 1936



Waspishly Yours

True, there is a constitutional prohibition against cruel and unusual punishment, but for the sake of “research,” well beyond the call of duty, I endured as much as I could of the Latrell Sprewell story as reported on radio and TV. Why rush to balanced judgment, in his defense, like Sprewell’s agent and “race-neutral” Johnny Cochran? Why be politically incorrect, i.e., bigoted?

From the outset, wasn’t it kristallnacht clear that this was another case, not of reverse racism, but of reverse evolution? Isn’t this another slander on the endangered gorilla population of the planet? Would any self-respecting Rodman-colored, orotund orangutan have behaved like Latrell? Would any howler monkey?

Would that the lug-nut Sprewells of the world *would* pattern themselves after the pacific proclivities of our chimpanzee forebears, instead of acting like rogue panzers on an African killing spree. When the lug nut unwinds and the screw comes loose, then the wheel flies off into reverse racism and out pops, “Can’t we all get along?” Not this way, we can’t.

It took no great prescience to realize that other basketball heroes would rush to Sprewell’s defense. It took no prophetic powers, on anybody’s part, to predict the racist intervention of Cochran on the scene, transforming inordinate assault and battery into a racist *cause célèbre*. Impertinent Marv Albert dresses in drag. Cochran drags racism into everything, stamps and addresses everything in racist drag in order to guilt-trip whitey. When will we learn not to be played for suckers by this perverse seduction? The media captains marvel, but refuse to “pass judgment” on the perversion of truth which they are supposed to purvey.

So I listened, rather than rushed to judgment. But not passing judgment was harder than passing a kidney stone. So I did not listen passively. Who can afford to, in this era of media manipulation? And what was I listening for, and never heard a single allusion to, despite all the hours of deep media analysis?

Speaking of reverse racism, weren’t there any—even rough—historical parallels to the bent-wheel reaction of the lug-nut Sprewell, parallels where ofay whitey was punished for a similar “indiscretion?” I can think of two, two cases which should be common knowledge, especially to sportscasters casting about for context, and anybody else who has ever seen a movie, much less read a history book. In or out of drag. Unless one has an affirmative-action memory and is willing to commit selective amnesia in the interest of black racism.

Basketball bores me, but I’m still fond of football (both as a former player and as a mere kibitzer). Basketball

might be interesting, if it were played by midgets. But I can’t get excited by the spectacle of seven-foot Swahilis swatting a ball through a 10-foot-high hoop. What is most impressive is the spectacle of grown men with a glandular disorder swinging from the hoop after a slam-dunk, especially when they trapeze without the safety net of a prehensile tail.

Perhaps that’s why I recall the sad case of Wayne Woodrow (Woody) Hayes, formerly head coach at Ohio State. Many cordially disliked Woody; his methods were too authoritarian, bordering on fascistic. (He should have taken a poll or convened a parliament before calling every play.) Napoleon was right when he said, If you say you’re going to Vienna, then by God you had better go to Vienna. A leader should lead. What I regretted about Woody was his style, widely summed up as “three yards and a cloud of dusk.” Razzle-dazzle to Woody was a heresy invented by hibernating bears. Woody considered the play-action pass a frivolous extravagance created by a Presbyterian minister high on the high jinks of Jesus at Cana, when he changed water into wine. Like a Trappist monk who gets giddy thinking of Jesus in the garden of Gethsemane, Woody might throw caution to the wind and risk a screen pass. If he was really desperate, once a season he might risk a hail Mary. In short, I disliked his style or, rather, his innocence of style. Woody took fewer chances than an uncircumcised Christian at an Orthodox bar mitzvah.

But nothing succeeds like success. However gracelessly it happened, Woody was a winner. A hater of twinkletoes terpsichore, he was a meat-and-potatoes man. Quiche was as foreign to his style as a true believer in a reform synagogue. But was the handwriting on the wall for Woody? (*Mene, mene, tekel, Upharsin*: you have been weighed and found wanting.) Was it goodbye, Columbus, that day Woody lead his team against Clemson at the Sugar Bowl classic of 1977? Indeed. For that four-square Midwestern fascist finally gave his enemies the needle they had been looking for in the Hayes stack. In a fit of frustration Woody punched a Clemson player who was unfortunate enough, as I remember, to make a tackle on the Ohio State side of the playing field. What was even worse, Clemson’s Charlie Bauman must have premeditated his two-bit bid for immortality right at the feet of football’s greatest fascist (excepting Bear Bryant?). Woody’s unpremeditated punch was the shot heard around the world of sport. Everybody called Woody a spoilsport.

The world of sport was indignant. Despite all his winning ways, Hayes was not winsome in his winning. His career was destroyed. He was forced to resign in abject humiliation. No more did his lisp boom through the corridors



of sweaty locker rooms. The boom was lowered and poor Woody went bust after they retired his bust from the mythical hall of fame. Forever more, Charlie Bauman would be an asterisk in Woody's obituary.

Of course the icing on the cake is that Woody's sugar-coated cup of hemlock was served to him at the Sugar Bowl. But would Woody have been lynched, if he had been black? Would lug-nut Sprewell have spread so well, if Coach Carlesimo had been black? It isn't as if Sprewell's wheels hadn't come off before. Didn't he threaten another player with a two-by-four? Didn't he threaten to get a gun? Where were the black racists defending Woody Hayes, contending that canceling Woody's career for just one punch was too extreme? Where were the white racist lawyers dashing to his defense? Where were all the other colleges and universities crowding in line to cram even more money into his craw, queuing up to congratulate him with a slap on the back and sign him up at a higher salary for his one-time slap? Wouldn't that have been a fitting punch-line for a one-time punch? But poor Woody never even got a chance to strangle anybody or to threaten anybody with a two-by-four or to threaten anybody with a gun. And he certainly never had a 20-minute interlude during which to premeditate his next attack. Poor Woody. He was betrayed by his male hormones and his will to win. He reacted instinctively; given a chance to premeditate, he might have justified his firing by punching an Afro-American. Poor Woody. He simply paid the price of being ahead of his time. He paid the price for not having his punch line brown sugarcoated at the Sugar Bowl. But we have come a long way since then.

Nor did Gen. George Patton ever have a chance. You all know the story. We were bloodily engaged in destroying the only clear-thinking maniac who had the courage and resources to destroy the Soviet "man of steel" who starved at least five million Ukrainian kulaks to death and at least 20 million more of his own people. We were busily shedding our own blood to rescue the inmates of Bergen-Belsen from the lice-killing effects of Zyklon B. But the Chosenites were complaining that our millions of casualties were not quite enough. When were we going to get serious and stop pussyfooting our way into physical and cultural suicide? We were belt-deep into a bloody war to end all wars and to make the world safe for democracy, the Dow Jones average and Zionide, when Patton slapped a private soldier for alleging "combat fatigue"—cowardice, according to Patton's code of military conduct. (What would have happened, if he had slapped Jane Fonda or Bill Clinton, the heroes of our Kulchurkampf?)

For want of a nail, the shoe was lost, etc. But parox-

ysms of media panic against Patton turned the people purple. The focus was on public relations instead of blood, lives lost and rescuing the dying Jews of Dachau. (Never mind the priests, nuns and gypsies, Russians, queers and Commies—they all deserved to die. They were not Chosen.)

One of our best (if not greatest) generals was well-nigh destroyed in the middle of a war to decide the fate of Western civilization because, incredibly, he had slapped a soldier. And now lug-nut Latrell Sprewell is pretending to be the victim for strangling his coach and for threatening to kill a white man who can't even comb the cooties out of his own corn rows? Aside from graduating West Point and gnashing the best the Nazis had to offer, what else did Patton do? Did he claim that most of the inmates in concentration camps died of disease? Did he use Nazis to run a conquered country, because they could do it best? He was rich, but did he ever make \$30 million for playing basketball? Did he ever risk his life under the basket going for a rebound? Most importantly, could George Patton jump? Was he as good as Nijinsky, Nureyev or that flat-footed Flatley of dumpy Riverdance, and all those other flat-footed floozies with their Celtic floy floy?

So now Sprewell will be rewarded for going on a "killing" spree, for being a millionaire role model to all his ghetto minions? Now he will be rewarded with even more money, after his one-year suspension has been lifted? Now the terms of his suspension will be shortened? Now his contract cancellation will be short-circuited by all the abhorrent clubs which know how money abhors a vacuum? Too bad Woody Hayes was so far ahead of his time. And how could Patton have known his country would become so corrupt? Becoming a Mafia hit man is a dead end. There's more money for a "made man" in basketball, if you can learn to channel your talent for violence and shooting into a jump shot like Michael Jordan's. Avoiding hang time also helps.

So when will the obvious double standard be slammed down? When will lug nuts like Latrell be screwed down tightly enough so that their wheels don't come off? Tune in after the other basketball franchises have checked their receipts. Meanwhile the patina was pounded off Patton for a slapshot heard round the world, and he never even had the satisfaction of choking or threatening anybody with a gun or a tiny two-by-four. All Patton ever did was to make the world safe for the lug-nut Sprewells of the world to go on a killing spree well and to wheel and deal at society's expense. The whole situation reminds me of a bumper sticker I once saw in Atlanta: "If I had known it was going to come to this, I would have picked my own cotton."

V.S. STINGER

ABC made a big deal of David Brinkley's retirement from television. All he did was retire from being the host of *This Week with David Brinkley*, to being a commentator on the same program. A few months ago he "retired" again and became a pitchman for Archer Daniel Midlands, the chief sponsor of *This Week*.

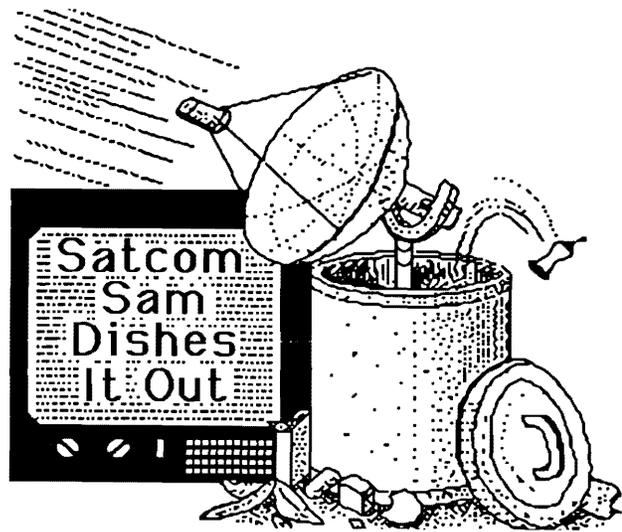
The metamorphosis from commentator to hustler was an easy one for gnome-like Brinkley, who was long overrated and overpraised for his wit and "fairness." His job switching didn't sit too well with the mediacrats who like to pretend their news departments are totally disconnected from the hustle of the adcrats.

At any rate complaints about using newsmen to pitch commercials became so hot and heavy that Brinkley was driven off the air altogether. This time let's hope his retirement is permanent. But hucksterism being the life blood of such individuals, instead of returning to North Carolina with his Jewish wife, he'll probably hang around Washington (DC) until his dying breath.

Christiane Amanpour, half-Brit, half-Iranian, seems to bob up in every world hot spot, and her globe-trotting peregrinations have made her a star TV reporter. Not overly attractive, she does have an interesting English accent that apparently sounded most intriguing to James P. Rubin, current State Dept. mouthpiece and dear friend of Madam Secretary. Christiane and James are getting hitched, thereby establishing one more link between news and politics, that is, politics of the liberal-minority breed.

There is one good and one bad thing that can be said about the state of U.S. television in 1997. The good: The *Roseanne* show shut down. The bad: The ratings of the *Jerry Springer Show* upswung, leaving, as one reviewer wrote, "an ooze of slime on everything he touches." We leave it to the viewer to judge whether the projected passing of *Seinfeld* is good or bad. The show spread New York City culture across the TV landscape, which could hardly be described as a positive cultural achievement. The more Americans copy the behavior of its four principal characters, the sooner they will be Seinfeldized. It was reported that NBC, in order to keep the show, offered Jerry Seinfeld an incredible \$5 million per episode. Already he was receiving \$1 million per and each of the other three characters \$600,000 per.

On the *Charles Rock Show*, guest Jesse Jackson was chided by the black host for "marching past gar-



bage" in a demonstration. "Why," Rock asked Jesse, "don't you clean up your f----- house. . . . If we straightened out ourselves, people would deal with us as human beings." When Jesse started to crank out his routine spiel about Negroes not having access to jobs, Rock cut him off. "That doesn't mean you can't pick up a piece of paper lying at the front of your house."

At Ben Bradlee and Sally Quinn's annual New Year Eve's party, Larry King and Colin Powell were seen dancing—together!

The late Charles Kuralt had a traveling companion (not his wife) for 20 years during his *On the Road* program. She is now suing his estate for not delivering on his promise to give her a ranch and some surrounding acreage.

Last December, CNBC-TV's Charles Grodin hosted a panel of Manhattan's most chosen Chosen to discuss anti-Semitism. Former New York Mayor Ed Koch claimed that the white knights of American anti-anti-Semitism are former President Ronald Reagan, who just loved Israel, and Bill Clinton, whose appointment of so many Jews to high federal posts wowed even the most politically blasé. Grodin remarked it is simply inconceivable that such a benign and charitable folk as Jews would have to suffer the threat of anti-Semitism in these enlightened days.

For the Grodin group the greatest danger facing Jews today lies not in America but in Europe where Polish priests again denounce the Jewish crucifixion of Christ, and German soldiers again applaud nationalist stemwinder speeches. For the outsider, however, the program left unresolved the eternal Jewish chicken-

and-egg riddle: Which comes first—Jewish ethnocentrism or anti-Semitism?

From *I.H.* Radio talk jock Don Imus loathes Texas-born Dan Rather for his smarmy, self-serving liberalism, fixation on ratings and his unrestrained vanity. Injun Dan uses a fuzzy close-up lens on camera to mask the deep lines of his aging face, which makes for a "Rather" unappealing package. Imus, however, is hardly the person to criticize someone's obsequious TV behavior. He regularly turns his microphone over to N.Y. Times foreign affairs correspondent Tom Friedman with such fawning intros as, "Gee Tom, I'm glad you're here. I simply can't make heads or tails of this Iraq thing."

Meet the Press recently convened a three-member panel of the strangest creatures ever assembled to analyze the weighty topic of the nation's morality. Representing Protestantism was Rev. Jerry Falwell, onetime town drunk whose affable, avuncular style of TV preaching clashed with the cynicism of Mario-the-Manipulator Cuomo, onetime New York governor who represented Catholicism. In the lineup for the Jewish side was Dr. Laura ("I am my child's mom") Schlesinger, the lady whose heckling ways put the psycho back in psychological. At one point she became so unglued she blurted out the jocund but forgettable line, "Wait a minute. I have three thoughts here and I've lost them all!" Neither Cuomo nor Falwell proved willing to touch the politically radioactive topic of minorities and national morality, both merely shadow-boxing in familiar territory, offending nobody and saying nothing of import. As a source of entertainment, the show had its inadvertent moments of mirth. As a source of information, it bombed.

From *Zip 723*. On January 4-6, *Masterpiece Theatre* carried a doctored drama about Cecil Rhodes, the British-born South African statesman and financier, one of history's great empire builders. The fifth son of a Hertfordshire vicar, Rhodes was the intrepid explorer that gave Rhodesia its name and put the country on the map. (In 1980, in deference to its black majority and the UN, Rhodesia became Zimbabwe.)

Having contracted tuberculosis as a youth, Rhodes took off for South Africa to join his older brother and ultimately ended up digging for diamonds. Though his diamond mines prospered mightily, he returned to England to obtain a degree from Oxford in 1881. In the course of his studies he became convinced that "the Anglo-Saxon race was the highest point of evolution in fulfillment of a divine

plan and that his aim must be to help secure its pre-dominance."

Rhodes wrote his first will in 1877, leaving his fortune "to form a society to extend the British empire throughout the world, to recover the United States, to inaugurate colonial representation in the imperial parliament at Westminster and to found a power great enough to make wars impossible." These ideas, these ideals, remained the driving force of his life.

Rhodes died in South Africa in 1902 at age 54. His final will established the Rhodes Scholarships open to students of "good literary attainment, a taste for outdoor sports and qualities of leadership" from any self-governing British colony, the U.S. and Germany, so that "they might appreciate the advantage of imperial unity and the union of English-speaking peoples."

Unfortunately the *Masterpiece Theatre* offering was largely six hours of denigrating whites and showing how badly they (and Rhodes) treated the poor blacks, stealing their land and slaughtering thousands of them in the process. Since Rhodes had never married (neither had three of his four brothers), there were gratuitous scenes hinting that he was homosexual. Though there was never any conclusive proof he was "that way," this was one of the dominant themes of the second episode. All in all the documentary was a slap at a man who tried to preserve his race's place in history.

"How far we have fallen from our destiny," as the Greek words in *Instauration's* masthead put it. A giant like Cecil Rhodes establishes a special course of study for people who are essentially Nordics and it ends up being attended by hostile non-Nordics and Nordic turncoats like Bill Clinton.

From *Zip 782*. Christmas Eve in San Antonio. Back from evening church services on a lovely winter's night, I plunk down in my favorite chair and do a little channel surfing. Lo and behold, there on KLRN-TV, the public broadcasting channel, what do I see but the incredibly beautiful choir of St. Olaf's (Lutheran) College of Northfield (MN). Nordics, Scandinavians, blue eyes, blond hair, symmetric features, creamy complexions! It was Christmas in Valhalla. The stunning handsomeness of the students took my breath away.

But then the bottom dropped out of my reverie. The choir director appeared. He was, inevitably, a Negro. Nordics continue to be as race-unconscious as ever.

I flicked off the set and went to bed.



Canada. As elsewhere, defamation in Canada has been a monopoly of the libs and the glibs. Minorities can say anything they want about the Majority, but if the Majority goes after the minorities, it is decried as fascism, even anti-Semitism. No more. Two courageous Canadians, Eileen Pressler and Malcolm Ross, are suing their defamers for defamation. What is good for the goose is good for the slanderer. Pressler's target is David Lethridge, who, despite his WASP name, is an old foggy Jewish Stalinist. He spends his time trying to shut down public meetings of any group he dislikes. New Brunswick schoolteacher Malcolm Ross has long been the subject of filthy cartoons by one Josh Beutel, one showing Ross with a pencil up his rectum. Beutel falsely accused Ross of spreading Nazi ideology in the classroom (before he was fired).

No matter how the trials turn out, the dynamics of anti-Majorityism will be toned down and the minorityites, especially Jews, will find to their dismay that what they have done to others can be done unto them. The problem for Pressler and Ross is that they will have to pay for the litigation out of their own pockets and contributions from friends. The defendants can charge off their costs to public institutions and foundations.

Victor Ostrovsky, the Canadian-born ex-Mossad agent is unhappy with his former colleagues' reaction to his third anti-Zionist tome, *The Spying Game*. While at work on the book his home was burned to the ground. On top of that, Henry Regnery, his American publisher, suddenly backed out of the book contract without any explanation. When Ostrovsky decided to sue the Israeli superspy, Yosef Lapid, for brazenly calling for his murder, his Canadian law firm, after receiving a large retainer, dropped the case. To avoid disturbing Israeli-Canadian relations, Lapid modified his demands by suggesting that a Canadian Jew, not an Israeli, do the dirty work, thereby keeping the projected assassination, so to speak, in-house. Such are some of the pitfalls that lie in the path of those who dare to tell even part of the truth about Israel's spy network. The final blow for Ostrovsky came when a Canadian speakers bureau, which for years had kept him busy, announced all his future speaking engagements were canceled.

If Ernst Zündel didn't have enough troubles, his estranged American wife tes-

tified against him before the Canadian Human Rights Commission, spilling all the usual dirt that characterizes such proceedings. Wives of Majority activists have problems. They are not too comfortable living in homes threatened with violence by minority organizations. Also, after any serious arguments wives know that all they have to do is ring up the nearest B'nai B'rith or ADL office, tell all, and their problems will be ended. No more threats against the lives of their children, no more financial woes. As a bonus they will get a brief moment of fame in the media. In Zündel's case his wife intimated that he was romancing a woman living in California. True or not, hell hath no fury like a woman who thinks she's been scorned. Mrs. Zündel, among other dirty tricks, sent letters to U.S. Immigration authorities demanding that Zündel's alleged current flame be deported.

No sooner were Doug Collins and the North Shore News cleared of one British Columbia Human Rights Code infraction when they were charged with another. A B'nai Brith anti-free speech crusader lodged a complaint against the retired columnist which alleges that he has been too critical of Chinese, Japanese, Iranians and Sikhs, in addition to Jews. Last November the Commission railed against Collins' views, but found they didn't contravene the law. The Commissioners did state, however, that Bill 33, the infamous "Kill Collins" amendment to the province's human rights act, was constitutionally valid. Collins and the management of the North Shore News say they'll refuse to participate in further human rights hearings except to challenge their constitutionality.

Britain. One of the ablest writers on British politics, Nick Griffin, is scheduled to go on trial on April 27. His crime? He has written some biting words about Britain's racial situation in the magazine, *Rune*. Griffin will have a lot to say when he's on the stand, perhaps too much for the ears of British Jews who are dedicated to making sure that no respectable voices in Britain are ever raised against Jewry. Against the wishes of the Chosen, afraid that it will "open a can of worms", the judge nevertheless says he will allow Professor Robert Faurisson to speak in Griffin's defense. The courageous professor says he will indeed "open a can of worms." In the meantime Griffin has

made an interesting offer. If anyone can come up with a picture or drawing of a Nazi gas chamber or produce a single "colored person" who was assaulted or even insulted by a white reader of the *Rune* article or produce a single eyewitness to a homicidal mass gassing, Griffin promises to change his plea to guilty.

Twenty known Jews are M.P.s: 13 Labourites, 6 Tories, 1 Liberal Democrat. Jack Straw, the all-powerful Home Secretary, is part-Jewish. Peter Mandelson, the part-Jewish grandson of the undeservedly sacrosanct left-wing pol, Herbert Morrison, is a minister without portfolio, a job which allows him to stick his finger into the doings of other cabinet ministers. Prime Minister Tony Blair and his lawyer wife, Cherie, who likes to be compared to Hillary, spend a lot of their spare time in the country spread of Michael Levy, Blair's principal moneybags. Coincidentally or not coincidentally, the Clintons spend their summer vacations in the Martha's Vineyard home of Richard Friedman, a real estate mogul.

On January 19, Lady Jane Birdwood was hauled into court again on a charge of stirring up racial hatred. Instead of sending the 84-year-old aristocrat to jail, as most of her enemies expected, the court diplomatically deemed she was non compos mentis and let her go. Actually she was planning to make a vigorous, well-reasoned argument for the return of free speech to the Sceptred Isle. At any rate she is now back in business churning out another issue of her magazine, *Choice*, and producing more pamphlets containing revelations about the nefarious deeds of the Chosen.

Sir Elton John (incredibly this 50-year-old poof was the recipient of a knighthood) spent \$85,000 on a one-day buying orgy in Zoo City, which included many closets full of Versace wearing apparel, Theo Fennell jewelry and the routine \$17,000 monthly bill for flowers from Bloomingdale's.

France. To keep the flame of Semitism burning brightly, the French establishment put on a big to-do to mark the 100th anniversary of the publication of Émile Zola's famous letter, *J'accuse*, attacking fellow Frenchmen for locking up Jewish army captain Alfred Dreyfus on a charge of espionage. After a heated propaganda campaign, Dreyfus was brought back from Devil's Island, pardoned and deified in a flurry of left-wing revisionism. After the publication of the letter, Zola



fled to England, then returned to his Paris home, where a malfunctioning fireplace asphyxiated him.



The unforgettable Dreyfus

Much of the so-called French elite took part in a ceremony in the Panthéon, where the bones of Dreyfus are buried. Prime Minister Jospin was in attendance, along with Robert Hue, head of the French Communist Party, a party of spies which backed the Russian-German Non-Aggression Pact in 1939-41. Jean-Marie Le Pen should be saluted for not attending this warmed-over pro-Semitic manifestation.

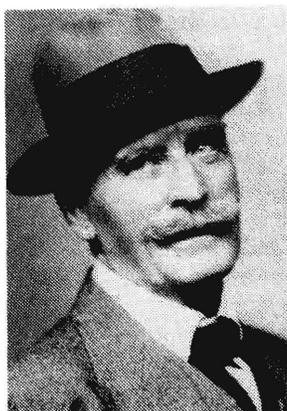
The Front National has announced it will pay a bonus of \$835 for every child born to French or European parents in the town of Vitrolles, which has an FN mayor, Catherine Mégret, wife of Bruno Mégret, the party's second in command.

Brigitte Bardot, once France's most popular film star, was fined again in January in the amount of \$3,250 for violating France's anti-defamation laws by blaming the on-going massacres in Algeria on the entire Muslim community.

From a subscriber. Black African immigrants in France have a new TV network dedicated to disseminating a positive image for their home continent. A spokesman explained that Europe has the "mistaken" idea that Africa is a hot-bed of poverty, ignorance and war. As smiling, colorfully costumed natives gyrated in the background, he averred that Africans are very content and that far more good than bad goes on there. The interviewer did not ask why, if Africa is such an Eden, is there virtually no reverse movement?

Switzerland. Hitting the Swiss for money has become a Jewish fine art. The Chosen's newest ploy is to accuse the Swiss of setting up WWII concentration camps where 20,000 Jewish refugees were compelled to do forced labor. As usual in such cases the denial never catches up with the smear. According to one outlandish charge, dogs sent after escaping prisoners ate (yes, ate) a few of them. This latest swipe at Switzerland was spread far and wide across land and sea by the overworked word processors of the Simon Wiesenthal Center.

Norway. The great Norwegian novelist, Knut Hamsun, who cozied up to Germany in WWII, is finally being rehabilitated. Many of his novels are back in the bookstores and literary critics are treating him like a human being instead of a Nazi demon. For 65 years the Western media have been filled with puffery about all the "greats" who fled Nazi Germany.



Hamsun—greatness reacknowledged

It is seldom pointed out that those who left were mostly Jews or married to Jews and those who remained were as great or greater than the more highly praised escapees. Even a famed Jewish writer like Isaac Singer had to admit, "the whole modern school of fiction in the 20th century stems from Hamsun."

Sweden. During a rock 'n' roll concert outside Stockholm, three American performers gave the Nazi salute. They were promptly whisked off to jail for violating Sweden's hate laws.

Germany. Who were the first scientists to investigate the link between cancer and smoking? The answer to this question has rated very few headlines in

the U.S. press. The research was first conducted by Dr. Karl Astell, head of the Institute of Tobacco Hazard Research at Jena University. To help the project along Adolf Hitler gave it 100,000 reichmarks out of his own bank account. Dr. Astell, according to the London Telegraph, was "a powerful SS officer and anti-Semite." It's a wonder this long-suppressed news managed to make a crack in the walls of censorship that block any favorable comments about Nazism.

Israel. The Zionist state has become a veritable sinkhole of prostitution. Thousands of Slavic women are funneled from Russia and Eastern Europe into Israel with the promise of jobs. Once they arrive their papers are taken away and they are forced into prostitution. Russian (Jewish) crime gangs run this infamous white slave trade. It is estimated that there are 25,000 paid sex transactions a day in Israel. Brothels are everywhere. Already a safe house for international swindlers, the Zionist state has now become the end of the road for women plying the world's oldest profession. "Israelis love Russian girls," said one Jew, who runs a couple so-called sex clubs. "They are blonde and good-looking and different from us."

Despite heavily advertised appeals to go to Israel, more American Jews travel to Italy than to any other country. To obtain some idea of Jewish wealth, 92% of American-Jewish adults vacation outside the U.S.

A top-flight Orthodox rabbi, Ovadia Yosef, has laid down the law in regard to nose picking. He has given this not exactly genteel act the rabbinical green light.

From a subscriber. Palestinians are the best-educated Arabs. Along with the Lebanese, they once served as a cultural bridge between the Middle East and Europe. Jewish occupation of their homeland has created a sad rootlessness in the Palestinian people. The chance of regaining their lost country remains a dream for Palestinians, but most believe that the dream has little chance of coming true, given the power of the Zionists in Jerusalem and Washington. In the days when the American Majority was in command, the State Dept. was controlled by WASPs who knew all that needed to be known about Chosenite manipulations. Today, Jews are in complete control of U.S. policy in the Middle East. Consequently, Arabs, Europeans and much of the Third World see little hope that the "peace process" will ever amount to anything.



Middle East. Russia is against the use of force against Saddam Hussein. So is China, France and most Arab and Muslim nations. In his press conference with British Prime Minister Tony Blair, Clinton inferred that when push came to shove the U.S. would have the "unanimous support of the UN"—one of his more egregious lies. Much of the world is dead set against another U.S. attack on Iraq. Only Britain and Israel want to strike down the cantankerous Iraqi boss with an iron fist. That the United Kingdom lines up with the U.S. is of little import. Whereas, Israel's influence on American foreign policy is overwhelming.

Since Israel has had a nuclear capability for many years, why wouldn't it also have bacteriological and chemical weapons? After all, the second (after the U.S.) greatest number of Soviet scientists to emigrate after the collapse of the U.S.S.R. went to the Zionist state. Many of them formerly worked in the Soviet military industrial complex (with the highest level Communist security clearance) before seeking freedom in "gallant little Israel." In the interests of peace, and to reassure its Arab neighbors and the rest of the world, why hasn't Israel let UN inspection teams take a peek at its weapons of mass destruction?

South Africa.

- As South African schools and universities become more racially mixed, the Human Rights Commission is worried about the large number of racial incidents.

- General Constand Viljoen, leader of the Freedom Front, has warned that farmers have no other option but to fend for themselves in the war that blacks are waging against rural communities.

- A leading South African judge has warned it was a "terrible mistake" to have abolished the death penalty. He wants it reinstated.

- President Mandela in his caustic farewell speech as African National Congress leader lambasted rich whites for clinging to their "ill-gotten gains," warning that the roughest patch in the struggle to knit black and white society together had yet to come.

- A leading article in the Citizen newspaper states that Thabo Mbeki, Deputy President and A.N.C. leader, will emphasize transformation rather than reconciliation for South Africans. He promises

to bring about radical changes in government. Small wonder that whites are feeling increasingly marginalized and insecure.

Mexico. *From a subscriber.* The Latino mentality may be heavy on personal pride, even ego, but it's short on what makes for sound nation building. As the U.S. considers whether to sustain its laissez faire policy towards illegal immigration from Mexico, it should be aware that coming along with the wetbacks is no cultural spirit of sophistication, but hardcore demands for goods and services. What we get out of these newcomers will depend on a vast expenditure of dollars in public education, medical care and policing.

Almost a century ago, when the U.S. opened its doors to Eastern and Southern European immigrants, there was a ready market for their labor in the new industries of coal, iron, steel, railroading and textiles. Today the U.S. has no need for foreign sweat. The arrival of such folk has driven down the domestic labor wage rate to such scandalous depths that all levels of government have been forced to establish large public welfare programs, which essentially violate the once cherished American spirit of individual responsibility.

- **Cuba.** While the Pope and Castro were parleying in January, one of El Máximo Lider's offspring (he has eight) was in Spain asking for political asylum. A four-times divorced ex-fashion model, Alina Fernandez swears her father is a torturer, drug smuggler and terrorist. She says she never knew who her father was until she was 10.

- *From a subscriber.* The Pope's visit to Cuba points up a simmering political dilemma among American Catholics. Is the Church of their faith European in character or is it universal and consequently susceptible to influence by hordes of Latinos? In the days of European immigration, tens of millions of American families grew up in a Catholic Church that reflected the European origins of their forbears. Mass was usually celebrated in the language of their motherlands. Patron saints were carefully selected from Old Country origins and duly venerated. The parish itself was often organized around a neighborhood that had a distinctly ethnic flavor. After 1940, Catholic affairs became

homogenized into the great social mass called America. But, today with the arrival of a huge Sargasso Sea of Latinos from the thither side of the Rio Grande, the Church is beginning to revert to an immigrant status that reflects neither an American nor a European cultural input. The significance of this change for the social welfare of the nation as a whole will doubtless be profound.

From a subscriber. Are any Instaurationists out there listening or have they all died laughing over the ignoble surrender of Fidel to the infallible top man of the Vatican? Please, no "Entrance of the Gladiators" music. Instead let us have hundreds of pedicabs peddling about the streets of Havana by comrade citizens of the workers' paradise flying banners of the Pope's likeness. El Commandante, not in his hero-of-the-people military uniform, wore a suit and tie and gave the impression he had taken a bath. Glory of all glories, he had trimmed his revolutionary beard, cut his revolutionary hair and dyed, yes dyed, the whole hirsute mess a shiny black. Gather rosebuds of laughter while we may, my fellow Instaurationists. Soon we will be paying in Yankee imperialist military industrialist complex dollars for the pain the Holy Father feels for his Cuban brothers and sisters. How do you say "hand out the barf bags" in Spanish?

Latin America. *From a subscriber.*

The violence in Mexico, Haiti and other Latin American political nuthouses should be viewed as a harbinger of what is to come as Latino immigration booms. Common crime has skyrocketed in Nicaragua and El Salvador following the end of their respective civil wars. Not long ago, a fistful of Maryland college students returning from an archaeological dig in Nicaragua, found themselves under the gun of a truckfull of local thugs who proceeded to rob everyone and rape the young ladies. The president of the college that sent the college kids romping through the back roads of Nicaragua temporized about the event, suggesting that the risks inherent were well known to all and were well within the bounds of reason. No post-trip impressions have yet to be gathered from the violated girls. The cause of such Paleolithic behavior is generally ascribed to unemployment, easy access to weapons, a corrupt police constabulary and the military's control of politics. Could, however, the cause be deeper—something perhaps in the psyche of the people whose racial cousins now occupy the barrios of major U.S. cities?