Wolf

In

Sheep's

Clothing

Teddy Kollek,
Ex-Mayor of Jerusalem

(See p. 4)
A lot of people in Washington have been shedding crocodile tears over the bombing of Hiroshima and Nagasaki. Some of them are the same people who wept not one tear when Dresden, one of the world’s most beautiful cities, went up in smoke in the closing days of WWII, along with 50,000 to 150,000 human beings. Firestorms are just as murderous as fission bombs.

Japs were asking for trouble when they started carving an empire out of China and then asked for a lot more trouble when their warplanes paid a visit to Pearl Harbor. The Bataan Death March was as deadly to American prisoners as anything Germans ever did to Jews, yet we hear a thousand times more about the latter than about the former.

If any apologies are in order for WWII atrocities, they should encompass all war crimes, not just a selected few. Harping on one atrocity and keeping silent or underplaying several others is very effective in building up the racial hatred that will light the fuse for future wars.

At the local fast-food restaurant’s “kids’ room,” I was watching my toddler play with the other kids. Also present and in full regalia was a mother from the Indian subcontinent with her active little 4-year-old girl who, like her mother, spoke in that comically high, heavily-accented, space alien voice they all tend to have. In spite of the tyke’s efforts to articulate, and my efforts to repeat after her to make sure I understood, we reached a communication impasse within 20 seconds. Frustrated beyond endurance, the tiny, dusky lass squealed angrily at me, “Spik English!” and turned away in a huff to play on the slide.

Watching the plethora of Jewish criminal defense lawyers in the Simpson trial, including the “experts” who tell us what is constitutional and what isn’t, I have to ask myself, how many vicious animals are set loose from jail each year to prey upon society, thanks to the machinations of those parasites?

Here’s hoping O.J. walks! The sight of him kissing Larry King on CNN will do more to recruit Joe Sixpack than dozens of copies of Instauration.

Racial consciousness and awareness of Jewish networking are precious gifts from the gods these dark daze. These gifts exact much suffering, but their reward is much enlightenment. So many whites don’t get it, don’t get into it, won’t get with it! So they sleep. They need someone to watch over them. Though we awakened ones are few and far between, we’re the watchers.

The only reason that integration and multiracialism have not already thrown the nation into civil war is that whites have capitulated in the face of every challenge. No doubt to their astonishment, nonwhites get virtually everything they ask for. If they don’t, they threaten “to take to the streets.” There is practically no act of intimidation, bullying, bluster or even outright violence they won’t resort to. Capitalization does not bring peace, only more unreasonable demands.

If all of Instauration’s readers and readers of similar publications were to use the boycott so much favored by our sworn enemies, it wouldn’t take long to drive them into bankruptcy, thereby reducing their support of AIPAC and the flood of tax-free contributions to their primary homeland.

I read an article in the Arizona Republic (July 1) that left me really frustrated. It was titled, “Spreading Hate,” and subtitled, “We need to unite now and stop the problem.” It was about a Mexican national in the Phoenix area who was the victim of a knife attack by skinheads. It is vital that white activists find a way to keep their young people under control. There are so many constructive things that can be done now, such as nonviolent protests, that it is a shame to have something happen that makes the American right look bad.

It would be interesting to list all those who have had to apologize for groveling before the Chosen for some chance remark no one would’ve noticed if made about Christians.

The U.S. is a brutal, totally corrupt dictatorship run by a pack of swine whose personal and public conduct would make a wharf rat blush.

Mexican racism becomes more strident every day here in south Texas. The minority-pandering San Antonio Express-News prints reams of “hate the gringo” letters and editorials. Brown-on-white and black-on-white crime being so common here, the media simply wink at it. Only on those rare occasions when the white is the aggressor do the media dogs snarl and foam at the mouth.

The way the Simpson trial is currently going, O.J. will be acquitted and Mark Fuhrman will go to jail.

Voters overwhelmingly passed California’s Proposition 187, but the courts said, “Who cares?” That’s just one example of many such judicial obfuscations. Could anti-white people judges have had anything to do with Oklahoma?

Tyranosaurus is one of those lost-world flicks where dinosaurs still lurk in Africa guarded by a tribe of purplish blacks.
exception: the chief's three-quarter white-appearing daughter with whom the handsome young explorer falls in love. Real black women never serve as anything but spear-carriers in the movies. White women, on the other hand, are supposed to have the hots for those heart-of-darkness studs.

Is there anything more scary on a lonely street at night than the sound of a bouncing basketball approaching from behind? 026

The worst is yet to be, but the best is yet to be as well. Our race is sick, yes, but we are the cure for what ails it. Our race will finally listen to our truth when it finally tires of the siren song of the toxic tribe. 113

Perhaps N.B. Forrest could tell us why people in the South are so upset over a bunch of Yankees and Scalawags getting blown up? Also, could NBF please explain why the men of the South are always first in line to help Washington destroy other countries, the same as Washington did to the South? 420

Israel is an unprecedented state in several ways, especially in its parasitic relationship with the U.S. Shifting borders are nothing new, but there is no other example in history of a state being formed in a vast billion-strong hostile territory after a 2,000-year absence. The Muslim world stretches from Casablanca to the Coral Sea. How could anyone imagine that the country will ever be anything but a giant sucking machine parachuting into their territory? In-
stauration gives the Bible short shrift, but the probable eventual resolution of the Jewish-Muslim conflict certainly sounds like Armageddon! 902

Surfing TV channels, I paused for a moment on a black sitcom were several teenagers were babbling away. They looked to be about a quarter black. There's something crazy about hearing people more white than black going on about the black experience. If it's better to be black, then what are they griping about? 188

Just when I think I'm going crazy, Instauration arrives and restores my sense of proportion. Up the devolution! 630

Just a friendly word of caution to German soldiers now being dragged into Balkan wars. If captured, you'll likely be treated as war criminals. Nobody, including your puppet government, will seriously come to your aid. "Your" constitution, imposed at bayonet point, specifically forbids German military adventures beyond the borders of the Reich. Verboten means verboten. Don't be suckered into fighting other peoples' wars. You'll be scorned as "bloodthirsty Nazis" and earn not a single Brownie point. You will just bring down grief and calamity about your heads, regardless of how commendable your conduct. Hell no, don't go! Canadian subscriber

Instauration is missing a bet by not citing Majority renegades more often. There's no shortage! How about Jennifer Habury, wife (now widow) of mud rebel Efrain Bama- ca? There's just nothing she wouldn't do to return Guatemala to its pre-Columbian state. The only flaw in their romantic idyll (while he was an "undocumented" in Texas) was that a mud man is not ready to do housework. Jennifer, strange to say, was willing to subordinate the feminist agenda for the nonce. 599

On July 4, a date securely etched in history books, thanks to the statecraft of Thom- as Jefferson, I found myself in Jefferson's home state of Virginia. While hiking through a shopping mall I saw a Nordic lass wearing a T-shirt emblazoned with the logo of the University of Virginia (Jefferson's alma mater). She was walking hand-in-hand with a man of pure African ancestry. Say what you will about the film, Jefferson in Paris, I think what I witnessed on Independence Day was a much greater affront to his memory. 752

If, with the help of hundreds of millions of U.S. dollars and thousands of U.S. troops, Haiti is barely capable of organizing an election, it takes an awful lot of wishing to imagine that the country will ever be anything better than the junkyard virtually all black states are. 663

If Germany should lose that senseless, interneece WWII, "dat of de Philpit" Hitler predicted the loss of much of the Reich's ancient territories, the inglorious end of the British Empire, the ascendance of the cosmopolitan and the dreadful decline of a spent and decadent West. That, in sports parlance, would be known as batting 1,000. Canadian subscriber

True enough, Lincoln acted tyrannically towards the freedom-loving proponents of states' rights in the War for Southern Independence. Nevertheless his Liberian solution to the Negro problem may yet save us. Let's provide market incentives for repatriation. Surely the captains of free enterprise must realize that we/they are spending exorbitant sums of money training the untrainable and rewarding the morally irresponsible for their next crop of degenerate children. Until those with the resources take proper measures, three things can be done: stockpile for possible collapse; produce multiple children; put pressure on the powerful. Sounds desperate? Perhaps. But the Lord vindicates! 326

Talk about inverted typecasting. Richard Gere as a knight of King Arthur's Round Table in the recently released flick, First Knight! Forget his much publicized conversion to Buddhism; biologically he is one of the Chosen. His previous marriage to supermodel Cindy Crawford notwithstanding, it is rumored he has indulged in acts of faggotry. A pygmy Jewish queer as a knight of Came- lot! How about Ben Gazzara portraying George Washington or Chuck Barris as General George Patton? The sky is the limit! 089

There are countless examples of federal atrocities against primarily white Americans. The more of these bureaucratic maggots who get stached, by whoever, for whatever, the better! I don't care if they're DEA, CIA or FBI. They willingly wrve a criminal enterprise devoted to the destruction of the Aryan-European race. Remember, these vermin do this dirty work for a paycheck and a pension. The ones who aren't slaughtered in firesights during the inevitable racial Armageddon should be hanged by their necks in neat rows for race treason, along with their bosses and paymasters. If this is too harsh for those wimpish, con-artistic, servative, "law-abiding racists," too damned bad! 904

The recent statement from Vic Olivr that he felt required to cease commenting on the problems besetting the nation in order to attend to his personal affairs filled me with regret. I disagreed with him in some things, but our long-range goal was the same. I sincerely hope that after a period of rest and recuperation, the embattled and hardened veteran will be forced by his indefatigable spirit to return to the fray. Hang in there, Vic. 951

How can you praise birth control, abortion and eugenics and then stew over the loss of your "Majority?!" To paraphrase David Bowie: "This ain't Instauration, this is genocide!" Long live the Pope! 077

[Editor's note: David Bowie and Negro wife, model Imam, should make the Pope happy by having some nicely hued babies pretty soon.]

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Immoderate Israeli “Moderates”

Teddy Kollek, the former mayor of Jerusalem, visited the Big Bagel a few months ago. In case you’ve never come across Kollek before, his reputation in the American media is that of a kind of lovable old uncle, an Israeli “moderate,” who presided over a generally peaceful Jerusalem for many years in the aftermath of Israel’s 1967 “reunification” of that historic city. Asked what had brought him to the U.S., Kollek replied he was here to pick up yet another honorary degree from some American university. When queried as to how many honorary degrees he had been awarded by American institutions of higher learning, he smilingly responded, “18.”

I would now ask my readers to step back for a second in order to compare the number of honorary degrees that Teddy Kollek has received with the number of honorary degrees that the editor of Our Favorite Magazine has received from the college and universities of what is, after all, his—not Kollek’s—homeland?

Edward Said, a leading Palestinian spokesman, has often pointed out that a close examination of the record usually reveals that all those Israeli “moderates” and Good Guys of the American media—Shimon Peres, Abba Eban, Teddy Kollek, et al.—aren’t really all that moderate. In actual practice their policies seldom differ from those of the Likudniks and the Netanyahu yahoo types. It’s all a sort of “good cop, bad cop” routine in which the dispossessed Palestinians are encouraged to negotiate with the good cop Labor Party “moderates” in the hope that they will receive a better deal than they would from the Ariel Sharon tough guy bad cops. But just as both the good and the bad cops cooperate to elicit a confession from the suspected thief, so too the Israeli good guys and the tough guys work hand in hand towards a common goal.

In American media profiles of Kollek, the impression is generally given that he was more than fair to Jerusalem’s Arabs, even well liked by them. But it would be interesting to find out exactly what Jerusalem’s Arabs really think about Kollek. As we all know, the Israeli position on Jerusalem is that it is the “eternal and indivisible” capital of the Jewish State. Accordingly the city’s Arabs are just microcosmic reflections of the philosophical problem which confronts Israel as a whole. What is the Jewish State going to do with its large and growing population of non-Jews—900,000 “Israeli Arabs,” 800,000 Palestinians in Gaza, more than a million in the West Bank? For all of Kollek’s reputed “fairness,” since 1967 Israel has relentlessly pursued a policy of destroying the Arab character of East Jerusalem through continual real estate grabs and the construction of “instant” Jewish neighborhoods, often composed of tasteless apartment house boxes that are destroying the ancient city’s traditional architectural character. The policy is clearly one of seeking to swamp and demoralize the Arabs of East Jerusalem to the point where they can no longer entertain the idea of a separate, self-governing existence. If Teddy Kollek ever, for one minute, opposed the basic thrust of that policy during his many years as mayor, I will be the first to acknowledge it and beg him for forgiveness.

Whenever the fanatic Israeli viewpoint vis-à-vis Jerusalem is encountered—a viewpoint which obviously couldn’t care less about either the human or the national rights of the 160,000 Arabs of East Jerusalem—it also pays to keep in mind that a great many Palestinians still live in what is now called West Jerusalem, even though many left in the aftermath of the 1948 war and the subsequent Israeli capture of a large portion of the city. Edward Said was born and grew up in a Palestinian Christian family in West Jerusalem. His family went into exile in 1948. As difficult as it well might be for monomaniacal Jewish minds to imagine, Said’s family—and those of thousands of other dispossessed Jerusalem Palestinians—undoubtedly felt every bit as great an attachment to that city as do newly arrived Zionists.

Kollek is a prime symbol of the high degree of Jewish control of the American media, a control that may ultimately prove to be a double-edged sword for Diaspora Jewry. We are now far more likely to see an interview with the former mayor of Jerusalem on our late-night talk shows than with the former mayor of, say, Seattle. Jews obviously want us either to buy, or at the very least accede to, their obsessions. But in the long run minds can be tricky to control. Goyish brains may yet prove to be neither as stupid nor as malleable as our Jewish overlords like to think. Majority minds incessantly bombarded with Semitism may eventually, unavoidably and inevitably become obsessed with anti-Semitism.

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Be Choosy, Lobby and Dream

A Safety Valve correspondent once suggested forgoing network cable TV for the VCR. You decide what movie you watch, not some gnome in the Big Bagel, some Tedhead in Peachtown or some punk at your network affiliate. Even Hollywood gets it right, or close enough, 5% of the time. The Star Wars trilogy, Excalibur, the Alien trilogy, Top Gun and Back to the Future come to mind.

Revisionist history videos like Birth of a Nation are available from Noontide Press (P.O. Box 2719, Newport Beach, CA 92659).

I play a lot of tapes on my stereo. My radio is seldom turned on anymore. I used to listen to a soft rock radio station. When it played Negro music I'd switch off and click on a tape. The radio would stay off the rest of the night. Since I've rebuilt my cassette collection, I'm my own disk jockey as well as my own audience. No stupid local ads for stuff I'd never buy. No irritating leftist and conservative political pitches.

White power music (race rock, white rock) tapes can be ordered from Wolfpack Services (P.O. Box 212, S. St. Paul, MN 55075).

Even a few mainstream songs contain white whispers. To name a few: Debbie Gibson's Stand Your Ground, Mike & The Mechanics' Word of Mouth and Can You Hear Me Running.

Why be misinformed? Why watch TV news or read the daily rags? Elvis once shot out his TV screen when the mug of Robert Goulet, whom he hated, appeared. Several times I've almost destroyed my set with my bare hands. I did hurl one in the dumpster three years ago when I got tired of lies, distortions, bias, propaganda and inflections of goy frontman Tom Brokaw. I never watch the nightly network news anymore and very seldom watch the network morning news. Each has its own house black: the cocky one, the "suave" one and the clownish, fat one.

Aside from breaking stories that I get mainly from headlines, I learn what's really going on from Instauration, The Truth at Last (P.O. Box 1211, Marietta GA 30061), the weekly Spotlight (300 Independence Ave. SE, Washington DC 20003) and a couple of newsletters.

Each Instaurationist can and should, I believe, become a one-man white Majority lobbying network. All senators, representatives, federal and state officials, politicians and public figures are not totally programmed white zombies. Some of these people actually know something is fundamentally wrong. You could be the one to hurl white lightening into their barely opened minds. It only strikes the brain once, but once is enough. Bolt upright, their hungry minds will leap to attention, ripe for reprogramming. That's the time to let 'em know what's what.

The small percentage of replies you receive from your lobbying targets might be kernels for Instauration articles.

The U.S. Postal System is our national media. The highlight of my day is walking to my mailbox, wondering if this or that book, tape, magazine, newspaper or newsletter put out by the dedicated few await me. Has a U.S. senator replied? Has an editor written me about one of my articles?

In sum, video not TV; tapes not radio; right-wing newsletters more, left-wing newsletters less. Above all, one-man lobbying.

Archimedes, that clever fellow, said, "Give me a place to stand and I'll move the world." Instaurationists have a place to stand—on their history, on their cultural heritage and on their membership in the greatest race ever to grace this planet. We must guard the holy ground which the gene pool hallows with its presence.

We must prepare the ground for the Great Awakening after the breakup, crackup and breakdown of Big Brother. We must prepare the ground by plowing it with pens, typewriters, typesetters and word processors. Our words are the seeds, which will take root in a few fertile brains. The written word is often the most effective way to communicate—sometimes the only way.

We won't live to see Nordica born. But we know that she will outshine Greece and overshadow Rome. Nordic star-sailors shall fulfill their destiny voyaging to the end of space-time.

We'll be gone when Nordica arrives. But she could not have been born without our notes from the underground. Our lucky white sons and daughters will live where we go only in our dreams. Remember us.
Civil Rights: The Great Oxymoron

Nationally syndicated columnist Joseph Sobran recently quipped, “[W]hen whites hear of another piece of ‘civil rights’ legislation coming down the pike nobody says, ‘Oh boy, I’m gonna have more rights!’” Whites have learned from experience that the new legislation, as far as they are concerned, will be more oppressive than ever.

Now that we have had our yearly dose of tear-eyed “remembrances” of the “brave civil rights struggle” gratuitously jammed down our throats by the media, how about chucking the bowdlerized version of civil rights and replacing it with a heap of Realpolitik. Let us reexamine this “wonderful event” that was supposed to be such a blessing to America.

The inappropriately named Civil Rights Act was not concocted to realize equality of outcome for the different races that populate this country. Neither was it conceived to correct racial imbalances for so-called past injustice. Rather, it became a vehicle to advance preferential treatment for nonwhites, especially blacks, by means of quasi-solicitous programs and entitlements. One of the most races that populate this country. Neither was it conceived which both disregards the letter and spirit of the Civil Rights Act "wonderful event" that was supposed to be such a blessing to America.

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Even though President Kennedy's Executive Order No. 10,925 in 1961 alluded to affirmative action, it only specifically referred to various activities, such as monitoring subordinate decision makers to ensure the fairness of their hiring and promotion decisions, and spreading information about employment or other opportunities so as to encourage previously excluded groups to apply—after which the actual selection could be made without regard to group membership.

Under subsection 706(9) of the Civil Rights Act, an employer was held liable only for his own intentional discrimination, not for societal patterns reflected in the work force. In general no burden of proof was to be placed on employers. Instead, the Equal Employment Opportunity Commission "must prove by a preponderance" that an adverse decision was based on race. Senator Joseph Clark promised that the Civil Rights Act "will not require an employer to change existing seniority lists," even though such lists might have differential impact on blacks as the last hired and first fired. Senator Harrison Williams declared that an employer with an all-white work force could continue to hire "only the best qualified persons even if they were all white." As Negro columnist Thomas Sowell admitted: "In short, Congress declared itself in favor of equal opportunity and opposed to affirmative action."

In typical governmental fashion, federal administrative agencies and the courts led the change from the prospective concept of individual equal opportunity to the retrospective concept of group parity, a situation that pols like Hubert Humphrey, Clark and Williams swore up and down, in sempiternal sophistry, would never come to pass.

What did come to pass was the rapsacallion administration of "down-home" Lyndon Johnson, who pulled off an elaborate political and judicial razzia to undermine the intent of the Civil Rights Act. The key to this process was the 1965 creation of the Office of Federal Contract Compliance in the U.S. Dept. of Labor. This agency immediately began issuing guidelines containing such fateful expressions as goals, timetables and representation. By 1970 new guidelines began to refer to "results-oriented procedures." These guidelines were issued with the implicit understanding that goals and timetables were meant to increase materially the utilization of minorities and women.

Employers were required to confess to "deficiencies in the utilization" of minorities and women in whatever job classification this statistical parity could not be found. As a first step, the burden of proof was now transferred to the employer. What originally had been envisioned as a vehicle to end discrimination suddenly became a vehicle to promote reverse discrimination.

When discussing the Civil Rights Act in its entirety or in any part thereof, a thorough understanding of the vital role of how the 14th and 15th Amendments came into play is essential. In a nutshell, these two amendments were introduced into the Constitution after the Civil War and were designed to: (1) Transfer as much civilian power as possible from the people and states to Washington; (2) Punish the South for rebelling and defying the will of the North.

On March 2, 1867, Congress passed the Reconstruction Act, which for all intents and purposes abolished civil government in the Southern states. The South was now under federal martial law. Northern troops invaded the South and set up an all-embracing military rule that lasted for seven years.

The effect of Reconstruction was to disfranchise the majority of the white Southern population and to enfranchise illiterate blacks, scalawags and sundry minority opportunists. Southerners were dealt a sickening array of indiscretions, insults and brutalities from the business end of bayonets. Anyone who can read about this barbarous peri-
od without hanging his head in shame is, as the late Revilo Oliver put it, "Hard-hearted and sadistic indeed."

The importance of Reconstruction in regard to the 14th and 15th Amendments cannot be overstated when arguing their legitimacy. The legal posturing by Congress, in subverting the Constitution to ensure the passage of the 14th Amendment, is as chilling as it is complex.

Although the South had every legal right to self-rule as guaranteed in the Constitution, it lost the ability to do so after its military defeat. Although Southern congressmen were "re-admitted" to Congress in 1866, they were expelled in 1867 for refusing to ratify the 14th Amendment. Southerners recognized the dangerous implications of this amendment, which would transfer all reserved power to a newly created centralistic federal government, something the Founding Fathers strove to prohibit by warning:

What has destroyed the liberty and the rights of man in every government which has ever existed under the sun? The generalizing and concentrating of all cares and powers into one body, no matter whether of the autocrats of Russia or France, or of the aristocrats of a Venetian Senate.

The 14th Amendment was a radical departure from the original letter and spirit of the Constitution. It destroyed the concept of the state as an equal partner in a coordinated state and federal governmental symbiosis. It did a number of other equally opprobrious acts, such as defining for the first time what a "citizen" was. It also provided the legal excuse to disfranchise the electorate by barring anyone who had actively taken part in the "rebellion" from holding a state or federal office. (This particular clause was blatant ex post facto law, forbidden in Article 1, Section 9, of the Constitution.) The 14th also gave Congress a free hand to interfere in the internal policies of states.

At the time of the introduction of the 14th Amendment there were 37 states in the Union. By 1867 the Secretary of State had received answers from the legislatures of 33 of the 37. The tally was six votes shy of the necessary 28 votes needed for passage. It was at this point that the Centralists launched their draconian move to force ratification of the amendment. They simply declared that the Southern states, the ones responsible for the six-vote deficiency, were "outside of the Union." Majority rule in these states was then denied by the disfranchisement of the white population. Ratification of the amendments was the price of "getting back" into the Union from which they had previously been expelled.

The Centralists had effectively usurped the South's right to equal representation in both Houses of Congress. It was a clear violation of Article 5 of the Constitution, which states: "No state, without its permission, may be denied equal suffrage in the Senate."

Observing this wretched gamesmanship, Ohio, New Jersey and Oregon reversed their original vote for ratification and denounced in the most rabid terms the handling of the legislative battle. This occurred in an atmosphere where Constitutional law was blatantly violated and where impostors were substituted in place of the legitimate legislators, all in the course of rampant political double-speak, intimidation and coercion. The fix was in, and the amendment passed. The 15th Amendment, guaranteeing Negroes the right to vote, was the obvious next step.

The danger that these two amendments exude, especially the 14th, is the power of "interpretation" that is granted to the Supreme Court. By its social activism the Court assumed legislative control over the states and now decides issues of race, religion, abortion, homosexuality and many other pivotal policies which determine whether any social order progresses or regresses. The Court now makes decisions that no state or community can alter no matter how wrong the decisions and no matter if 100% of the population votes to have them denied or altered.

It was the 14th and 15th Amendments that were quoted when leftist politicians began to ram civil rights down our throats. In the landmark Weber case the Court simply rejected "a literal interpretation" of the words of the Civil Rights Act. Instead, it was mainly concerned with the spirit of the legislation. Justice William Brennan, writing the majority opinion, stated that the words in Weber do not bar "temporary, voluntary, affirmative action measures undertaken to eliminate manifest racial imbalance in traditionally segregated job categories." Brennan's brummagem performance was sharply criticized by Justice Rehnquist, who likened it to "a tour de force reminiscent not of jurists such as Hale, Holmes and Hughes but of escape artists such as Houdini." Although at the beginning both the Noxious Nine and Congress repeatedly denied that their agenda was to correct "imbalances" or "compensate for past injustice," their actions proved otherwise.

What really happened was that the federal government repealed an Act of Congress without a vote. Anyone of average intellect who engages in a simple review of the Civil Rights Act will immediately glean the panoptic will of the drafters to block all possible avenues that could lead to the unconstitutionality we are briddled with today.

The illegitimate 14th and 15th Amendments, which our pharisaic politicians never fail to quote when enacting another piece of civil rights legislation, make it extremely easy to stuff more oppressive measures down the gullets of Americans. Equal opportunity now equates to preferential treatment. Voting rights now include gerrymandering to ensure that minority members win elections. School desegregation no longer means the right to attend any public school, regardless of race, but being forced to attend according to race. Equal justice for all now means compensatory benefits for some. The government has empowered itself as the sole autarchy dispensing tolerance, multiculturalism, egalitarianism, diversity and other failed Marxian dogmata at gunpoint, the gun being federal judicial force and intimidation.

The "dream," which the civil rights lobby execrably lionizes, is in reality the offspring of a nightmare of historical deceit, illegitimacy, brutality, pusillanimity and betrayal. This then is the real legacy of the great civil rights struggle.

JOHN ANDREW MASON
One Step at a Time

Those of us who despair at the daily decline of our race keep searching and hoping for The Big Event—that grand upheaval which will send a clear signal that we have turned the corner and are on the way back to our racial high ground. One of my favorite contributors, N.B. Forrest, thinks that we are close to Der Tag. Frankly I cannot agree. America in the 90s is not 18th-century France. No one is being sent to the guillotine. Children are not dying of hunger in the streets. People are aware of our racial problems, but they pay more attention to baseball strikes and the O.J. trial. Before you can change anything of importance in this world you have to change people's minds. Unfortunately there are a lot of minds out there that need changing. I am firmly convinced that the greatest enemy we Instaurationists have is the mush-minded Caucasian liberal who thinks that he is doing what is best for everyone. Back when we were a people with real spines and a genuine sense of racial identity, we could have fought of the intrusion of all the racial minorities with no problems. It was those Quislings in our midst, the liberal truckers who opened the gates and invited everybody in. They felt it was the nice and proper thing to do. Before we can win back anything, we will have to turn around the minds of our renegadish liberals.

As every long journey begins with a single step, our first order of business is to draw people from the left side of the spectrum over to the right. We shouldn't discuss the race issue right away, but once we sweep away some of the cobwebs that entangle their minds, they will be open to new ideas.

Anyone who helps draw the American mainstreamers one inch to the right is of use to us. War and politics make for strange bedfellows and, though most of us don't know it yet, this is war. For example, some Majority purists say that Rush Limbaugh is a fat clown. I don't doubt it for a minute. I'm also aware that Rush has a very large audience and his daily rantings are pulling a lot of people over to the conservative side. Rush can be useful to us.

Instauration asserts that Dole and Gingrich don their yarmulkas and promise ever more money for the Holy State of Israel. Does that surprise you? But Dole and Gingrich have become Pied Pipers for a conservative resurgence in this country. They can be useful to us. From William F. Buckley to Fred Barnes to (God help us!) George Will, anyone who expresses a right-of-center sentiment which strikes a responsive chord with the public is helpful to our cause. If the thought of latching on to the coattails of some of these distasteful people is abhorrent to you, think of the crocodile who opens his mouth wide so that little birds can peck away at the food particles between his teeth. The croc certainly has no love for these irritating little creatures, but since they perform a useful service, he tolerates their presence. That is the attitude we should adopt towards those who boost our cause, even one iota.

There have been some hopeful signs of a change in public attitudes in the past year. A landslide for conservative Republicans in the congressional elections, California Proposition 187 to cut off welfare benefits to illegal immigrants and the growing opposition to affirmative action are all signs that the winds of change are blowing. Messrs. Brokaw, Rather and Jennings have added a new phrase to their vocabulary—angry white males. It has slowly dawned on them that there are a lot of outraged people out in the real world who cannot be dismissed as "dumb rednecks." It baffles them that Limbaugh has such a large following and that talk radio is awash with people fed up with the left-liberal garbage spewed forth by these out-of-touch-with-reality network anchors.

We are engaged in a war, but it is not a war of lightning thrusts into enemy territory or bold counterattacks. We did not lose control of our culture overnight. It was eaten away bit by bit. Getting it back is going to be a long, hard slog—one step at a time. It will resemble a lengthy, drawn-out infantry campaign. Once we have captured hill 102, then we go on to capture hill 103 and 104 and onward and upward. We cannot break the back of the Israeli lobby today or send all the Afros back to their jungle homeland tomorrow, but giving the boot to affirmative action will be a great morale booster, a great first step on the long road that lies ahead.

In the meantime what we need most is the patience and determination to hang in there for the long haul.
The Hanging Bee in Marion, Indiana

On British Television I recently watched a documentary of the lynching of two teenage Negroes outside the courthouse in Marion (IN) 65 years ago on August 7, 1930. I am of the opinion that the event is still remembered owing to a flash photograph taken at the time, which showed the young murderers hanging from a tree as a crowd of whites looked on with rapt attention. It may be one of the world's best-known photographs.

The documentary described how three young black thugs set off one evening with the purpose of committing a robbery to get money for a snazzier car. They proceeded to the local lover's lane, opened the door of a parked car and ordered a young white, Claud Deeter, and his girlfriend out of the vehicle. Deeter and the young thug with the gun recognised each other, which prompted the Negro to hand the weapon to his accomplices while he ran off.

The two remaining blacks pumped three bullets into the abdomen of Deeter. Since he didn't die immediately, they decided to drag him to a nearby river. On the way, one of the two blacks smashed Deeter's head with a club. Thinking they had killed him, they left him where he lay on the cold ground. Amazingly he survived for several hours, long enough to be found and taken to hospital where he made a statement to police that identified one of his assailants. In a short time all three blacks were rounded up and put behind bars. Within hours the townsfolk broke down the jail house door, laid hands on two of the miscreants, escorted them to a nearby maple tree, where, after a little rope work, their dangling corpses were photographed for posterity.

The Negro who ran off was not lynched. He served a mere two years in jail. Today he is still hale and hearty and earns money by touring schools and colleges, where he lectures on the wickedness of whites, while displaying that celebrated photo which among Negroes now vies in popularity with such classic pictures as the shooting of JFK.

It must be admitted that the British TV documentary did not entirely ignore the white point of view, though whites might have appeared in a better light had they not appeared at all.

Many people in the town of Marion were interviewed for the programme, but I have a suspicion that the video editors were sufficiently biased to include only those whites who were sickeningly apologetic and portrayed their community in a dim light. One inarticulate Klansman was interviewed whilst he shovelled dung into a two-horse buggy, just before he drove off into the sunset. Another 90-year-old white grandma described what she saw of the lynching as though she were recalling a beatific vision.

The most alarming performances came from the surviving family of Claud Deeter, the innocent white victim. His nephew found the hanging most embarrassing and would have preferred to have it forgotten. The youngest brother of the victim, now in his eighties, has sought and found reconciliation with the surviving Negro criminal, clasping him in his arms, as he tried to explain that he and his family held nothing against him. The Negro was playing the part of a poor, persecuted Sambo—and the whites were going along with it!

One person who was interviewed, a militant Negress, regretted that the tree on which the two blacks were strung up, had been cut down. She would have preferred to have it preserved as a shrine. Failing that, she hoped to see a plaque or monument erected to the murderers’ “martyrdom.” There is no plaque for Claud Deeter, just a small gravestone with his name, his year of birth and his year of death. Widespread irritation still persists among Marion whites. They are distressed that the lynching gave them and their town such a bad name.

The surviving Negro, in addition to his lecture tours, has opened his own Black Holocaust Museum, much to the annoyance of local Jews. I can report from the far side of the Atlantic that the Irish are trying to get in on the Shoah business act with their own 150-year-old Holocaust, when thousands died and thousands emigrated owing to the potato blight and the resulting famine, which is now blamed on the British.

If we could persuade the Armenians to open a museum memorializing their Holocaust victims who suffered at the hands of the Turks...the Ukrainians at the hands of the Russians...the Tutsis at the hands of the Hutus...the Hutus at the hands of the Tutsis...maybe the melanoids and Chosen could be convinced that they are not unique in their suffering, and that ceaselessly exploiting these tragedies is not in the best of taste and is reminiscent of Third World beggars who expose their afflictions of pocks, boils and deformities to elicit pity and pence.

ULSTER SUBSCRIBER
Immigration Control, Not Gun Control

One other than Queen Hillary herself was the recipient, along with three other women, of the 17th annual Outstanding Mother Award presented by the National Mother’s Day Committee in a ceremony at a Zoo City hotel. I’m always slightly amazed at these kinds of awards for our First Lady, just as I am amazed at her elevation to some sort of modern feminist icon. After all, notwithstanding that she had her own career, her current power and influence, such as it is, stem entirely from her husband’s position. Who would know or care about her if she was just a hot-shot associate of the Rose law firm back in Little Rock? Truth to tell, in order to attain her present position as presidential spouse, she cut a deeply cynical and, I strongly suspect, prideless deal to remain in her farcical marriage to a creepy, compulsive philanderer. Am I missing something? Wouldn’t a genuine feminist or any self-respecting woman professional have gotten rid of a character like the slickster a long time ago? There’s something terribly unsettling and unpleasant about the Faustian bargain that Hillary must have made to ensure her First Ladyship.

Also honored as Outstanding Mothers for the past year were Senator Barbara Boxer (D-CA), Jane Hanson (a TV news anchor) and Carolyn McCarthy. The latter is the woman whose husband was killed and whose son was seriously wounded when Colin Ferguson went on his murderous rampage on the Long Island Rail Road during an evening rush hour in December 1993. Guess how Mrs. McCarthy has responded to this horrifying personal tragedy? She now describes herself as an “outspoken advocate of gun control!” It was this politically correct reaction, as much as sympathy for her personal losses, which convinced the National Mother’s Day Committee to grant her its highest award.

Life in contemporary America, characterized as it is by such widespread and systematic cant and outright dishonesty, often creates in our inner lives the sensation that we knew as schoolchildren when some wiseguy would drag his fingernails across the blackboard in order to make everyone squirm. Carolyn McCarthy’s proposed “solution” to the weapon problem is enough to persuade me that the Hindus have it just about right when they refer to the present historical cycle as Kali Yuga, the dark and evil era that will end only when Vishnu finally chooses to root out its wickedness and usher in a new and glorious Golden Age.

As Peter Brimelow points out in his excellent Alien Nation, the correct and logical response to Jamaican immigrant Colin Ferguson’s deadly crime spree should have been an intensified drive for immigration control rather than gun control. Ferguson’s firearm killed and wounded all those people—Mrs. McCarthy’s near and dear among them—because Colin Ferguson was pulling the trigger. Had he never been allowed to enter the U.S., there would be no compelling need to control the gun that spilled so much blood. Brimelow notes that Ferguson entered the U.S. as a student, but stayed on illegally, after which his status was automatically regularized when he married an American citizen. (This, by the way, is a good example of the principle that illegal immigrants, who by definition have consciously chosen to violate American law by the mere fact of their presence, constitute a population pool which has already been “winnowed” precisely for its criminal tendencies.)

Brimelow also notes that Ferguson bought his gun legally in California, a state that requires both proof of identity and a 15-day waiting period. More importantly, Ferguson’s writings reveal his deep hatred of whites, which should have raised the question of why such a man should have ever been allowed in the country in the first place. At a luncheon for journalists the day after Ferguson’s bloodbath, Brimelow pointed out how Clinton was using the mass murder to plug gun control. Is somebody spiking the national water supply with hallucinogens? Is Clinton now inhaling?

The message of the American Majority to Bill Clinton and to the corrupt and racially destructive establishment that he represents should be as follows: As long as you keep importing more and more Colin Fergusons while coddling the ones already here, the very last thing on the face of this earth that we are going to surrender to you is our guns. Has anyone stopped to reflect that, had there
been just one other armed citizen on that train on that fateful evening, it is at least conceivable that there would be many fewer dead and Ferguson would have been among them?

Carolyn McCarthy is now promoting a policy in which the possibility that a hypothetically armed citizen being there would be even more remote. Can't she realize that if someone else had had a gun on that train, she might not be a widow?

For the sake of argument, imagine that instead of a gun control groupie Carolyn McCarthy had become a public spokeswoman for, say, the American Immigration Control Foundation, in which capacity she blamed the current wrong-headed immigration laws and policies for being directly responsible for the death of her husband and the shooting of her son. While that would have been the right and rational response, do you think there would have been so much as one chance in a million that she would have been up on that podium with Hillary?

As long as we are in the business of imagining, suppose Carolyn McCarthy had come right out and questioned the “need” for any black West Indian immigration at all? Certainly this is a legitimate question from the perspective of anyone who cares about the fate of the American Majority. Had she asked it, instead of being given an award, her name would by now have been entered into journalism’s Hall of Shame, ensconced right beside that of David Duke.

Step back and try to consider the plight of Carolyn McCarthy. I think it’s fair to say that she is perhaps the Ultimate Victim of the liberal-minority coalition’s hegemony over American public life. Absent this hegemony, the Jamaican-born Colin Ferguson would never have set foot in the U.S. Meanwhile, the Ultimate Victim has been further victimized by being co-opted into endorsing and pushing an altruistic worldview that made her family’s tragedy possible.

Sorry, We’re Not Guilty

When a liberal lachrymosely brings up slavery and the injustices done to blacks, he should be answered thusly. This country paid a terrible price to abolish slavery. A great civil war broke the foundations of the Republic and turned it into an alien-dominated empire. Some of the nation’s best blood was spilled over the issue of black slavery. Had blacks been returned to Africa following the war, the conflict might have been worth the terrible human cost. That they were not returned is the great crime of the men who instigated that war.

As for slavery itself, it was an unspeakably grievous sin to have brought these primitives to live among us. All Americans were responsible, those who bought the slaves, those who sold them and those who purchased the products drawn from their labor. It is said that the sins of the fathers are visited upon the sons unto the seventh generation. This seems strange to an American. Why should I pay for what my great-great-great-grandfather did?

The answer to this question is directly related to the reason why we have a perfect right to extract vengeance on blacks (and others) for what they have done to our people. First, you must remember that because you are an individual you cannot exist separately from your kith and kin. What happens to people who do cut themselves off from their racial and cultural roots has been amply demonstrated in the late 20th century. You become deformed, warped and unfit in body, mind and soul.

Second, you are responsible to your own people, not to strangers and certainly not to those of a primitive, alien race naturally hostile to your own. This holds true for all human beings, but as our race is special, because we are the vanguard race, our responsibility and guilt for our irresponsibility are greater. This does not mean, I repeat, storing up a lot of hatred for others. We should at all times let others be, unless they threaten our survival or our vital interests. In such circumstances, the path of duty is clear. We do what is right and good for our people. As for the others, let the devil take the hindmost.

As the vanguard race, as the race that will determine the future of all humanity, no other race has any right to attack us or our vital interests. It does so at its own peril. The black, no matter how much he claims he has suffered, has no “right” to seek violent redress against us. Any suffering blacks have experienced has been compensated by their opportunity to live in a high civilization that they themselves could never have developed.

Imagine, if you will, millions of whites held in slavery in black African countries. Once given their freedom, how many would choose to stay? None or next to none. Blacks, however, almost without exception, have chosen to stay in white societies. The reasons are obvious. Even with all the “discrimination” and so-called “racism,” white society is immensely superior to anything the blacks could ever hope to build on their own.

The example of Liberia is useful. Eddy Lee Harris, a talented and fascinating black American, relates how he was on an African ferry boat, standing next to a white European friend. An African police officer proceeded to harangue Harris about the great injustice done to his “black brothers” who were taken away as slaves. At one point, he says to Harris, “What can you say to that white man next to you after what his people have done?” Harris turned to his white companion and whispered, “Thank you.” Harris had just spent six months in West Africa. He knew whereof he spoke.

N.B. FORREST
The Sniveling, Compromising Right

The race issue is the issue in the confrontation of Left vs. Right, although such terminology is utterly inadequate to describe the gravity and enormity of the conflict. Long ago the Left, which knows that race is the issue, cleverly adopted the tactic of focusing its fire on anyone who contests them on this issue. The Left is quite aware that if it can win on the race issue, it wins everything.

Unfortunately, the response of the Right has been everything a leftist would have wished for. The Right early adopted the defensive tactic of abandoning its strongest fighters and allies in a foolish and hopeless effort to win the approval of its implacable foes.

The Left gradually shifts its fire as it suppresses one opponent after another. Initially it had to concentrate solely on race, but now that it has "walked its fire" (an artillery term), it has successfully beaten the Right in confrontation after confrontation.

First race became unmentionable. Then McCarthy, isolationism and now even sex were surrendered by the Right as legitimate issues.

The Southern Baptists recently debased themselves by begging Negro forgiveness for the stupid delusion that they would thereby become "more socially respectable." The response was predictable to anyone with an average African American IQ (85 points). The media replied with a sneer that the the Baptists were 150 years too late and demanded a similar back-down on the homosexual issue, which they will be certain to get.

The result of the Left's success in putting the Right through the hoops like trained dogs is the spectacle of seeing the Left's position on race presented without contradiction or complaint. This was recently done at a gathering of the purest of the pure, the Southern League conference in Nashville.

What would even comparatively recent Southern leaders such as my family's great friend, Richard Russell, have thought if they had witnessed such carryings-on? The Sons of the Confederate Veterans is the worst example. If these people are descendants of the men who stormed the guns at Gettysburg, their genes have gone awry.

A white man to whom the survival of his race is irrelevant, a white who thinks it immoral to desire the survival of our race, is beneath contempt. If we as conservatives are not to conserve our very germ plasm, what in the hell are we willing to conserve? But don't get me wrong. Nothing I say should be taken to mean that we should play into our enemies' hands by resorting to any foolish exhibition such as those put on by the KKK and showbiz Nazis.

Nor do I mean to condemn all those on the Right who do not openly speak out on race. There are times when quiet, silent, out-of-the-limelight work is the mark of true dedication and sound strategy. What Communist would have reproached Kim Philby for dissimulating in order to implement the greatest spy ring in human history?

Nor do I scorn or undervalue the silence of those who have families to think about and who are employed in sensitive and vulnerable positions.

It is not required that such men risk losing their jobs. Silence itself can be a form of defiance.

But to accept the Left's position as our own is despicable. Those of us who have no family to worry about and who are relatively sheltered financially, should not be labeled immoral for speaking out on the race issue. Not speaking out on race is playing the enemy's game.

Let's Exhume Plessy

Plessy vs. Ferguson was the 1896 Supreme Court ruling which endorsed the "separate but equal" doctrine. Nowadays it serves as the evil contrast to the Court's "good" 1954 Brown vs. Board of Education decision. We are now almost a century removed from Plessy, but in some respects the Court's order might as well have been handed down a thousand years ago. It represents a social philosophy that has been utterly discredited by the ruling Establishment and completely replaced by the dogma of racial integration. No matter how unchallenged that dogma has become intellectually, it keeps on smashing up against the rocks of reality every minute of every passing day by proposing to "integrate" two peoples who can never be integrated. In the process it creates an unrelenting, high-voltage tension between the races. A "little man who isn't there, but won't go away" haunts our every waking minute.

While Plessy vs. Ferguson and the mind-set it represented is always negatively portrayed as being an endorsement of white supremacy—and it was undeniable that—was it not something else as well? By attempting to separate as much as possible two unassimilable races, it also sought to reduce the endless friction, turmoil and violence that would, sooner or later, inevitably produce massive racial interaction and integration.

A hundred years after Plessy the U.S. is a much more complicated and disordered country. The ruinous urbanization of the Negro has made some whites nostalgic for the relative simplicity of the dichotomous Old South. What the Dan Rathers of this world call "hate radio" is a byproduct of the turbulent and collapsing society of white liberalism and racial integration. The Establishment's only response is putting more weight on top of the man-hole covers which threaten to fly off because of the increasing number of underground explosions.

Mainstream media want to subject every last one of us to their infernal sensitivity training, as they burden us with the disease by injecting the sick patient with even more lethal doses of the virus already killing him. These self-righteous lovers of humanity who are leaving us nothing but a wasteland are in need justified in their hatred of hate radio. It constantly reminds them that what they call "peace" is really an Orwellian version of war.

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Not Entirely Fanciful Obits

Mr. O.J. Simpson, formerly of Los Angeles, died suddenly on Friday during a courtroom riot following the astonishing revelation that his ex-wife's dog was the real killer. After a grueling interrogation by attorney Johnnie Cochran, the dog finally confessed. In the rush of the press corps to get out to telephones, Mr. Simpson was suffocated by falling bodies and pronounced legally dead by the six lawyers present at the scene. O.J. Simpson was widely known as an outstanding football player—especially outstanding in bars and restaurants where he was known as a diligent chaser of waitresses. After Mr. Simpson's death, the juries were dismissed to their homes, while the lawyers retired to their offices to count their money. Judge Ito was last seen heading for Japan to conduct a seminar at the University of Tokyo on how to stretch out a oneweek trial to a one-year trial.

Mr. John Minor, former British P.M., whose ancestors have been active in politics since Cromwell's time, died suddenly of apoplexy. His death was believed to be directly related to the dramatic events of last week when Queen Elizabeth abdicated, Parliament was dissolved and Prince Charles seized the reins of government. The former Prince of Wales made these comments about the coup d'état: "Well, it's happened several times before in British history, so I don't see what's so special about it this time. Besides, now I can marry anyone I want." Members of Parliament were glum. A prominent Labour Party leader, now in prison, said he looked forward to new elections in the first decade of the 21st century.

Mr. Big Eagle Fallen in Flames, of the Eastern Long Island Passamaduckies, passed away after a mysterious illness, probably the result of the dissolute fasttrack lifestyle he led at the new Foxfire casino at Scraggy Pine Flats (CT). Mr. Big Eagle was believed to have donated over $10 million skimmed from gambling operations to papooses in northern Canada. He had planned to bring them to America before the immigration laws were changed.

Mr. J. Rappa Fignewton, known to have been active in the NAACP until it went broke following a fiery Farrakhan speech, was driving his Flexus Sexus roadster near Black Plains (NY) when his car spun out of control. State Police said he was traveling at 115 mph in the eastbound lane while headed west. After the car veered off the road it hit the Amtrak commuter train to East Pokahontas, Long Island, head on, whereupon the car became airborne and was last seen by gridlocked rubberneckers on the Frogs Neck bridge, flying south. Coast Guard authorities noted a large waterspout at 4:05 p.m. off Sandy Hook. Driver and car have not yet been located, since they sank to a depth of 1,500 fathoms.

Dr. Ben Goldenpill, of South Bronx (NY), died yesterday of what was believed to be an overdose of salt water. Seismologists of the U.S. Geologic Survey reported that a sudden violent earthquake beneath the ocean 100 miles off the Florida coast triggered a gigantic wave that inundated much of the Miami Beach waterfront. All those lost, said to be about 900, in the tsunami were New Yorkers on vacation taking advantage of the low summer hotel rates. Dr. Goldenpill was one of the many who perished in what is becoming known as the Holowasser. He was famous as a specialist in baboon brain transplants, imported from Rwanda. Dr. Goldenpill won the Nobel Prize for Cerebral Replacements in 1992, despite complaints from environmentalists that as a result of his activities the Rwandan baboon population has been declining to dangerously low levels.

What's This? A Majority Film?

Mark Twain once quipped in A Letter to an Unidentified Person: "[T]he thunder is good, thunder is impressive; but it is frightening that does the work." With all the desipiance* about "the equality of men," and "no significant cognitive difference between races," I have always managed to find examples after example of the fallacy of these egalitarian contentions as I walk their own disinformation highways. Case in point: Apollo 13, a thoroughly enjoyable and uplifting film directed by Ron Howard, a rare Majority Hollywoodian. The movie is based on the true story of the near disaster of the Apollo 13 moon mission. It is almost impossible to comprehend the monumental complexities encountered by white physicists, mathematicians, engineers and astronauts in overcoming the plethora of problems and barriers from the day of the Wright brothers to manned space travel. Unless we are totally void of reason or intellectually barren, we cannot help being over-awed by such galactic accomplishments.

The skill of the astronauts, scientists and engineers of Apollo 13 in jury-rigging the rescue of the capsule's crew was simply indescribable. No affirmative action here! The NASA Mission Specialist called upon his best men to work on the problem and ordered them to come up with a solution, which they did. Despite the grave doubts of even the Houston veterans, they came up with a life-saving solution that, as we now know, worked flawlessly. It was yet another shining example of Majority ingenuity and resourcefulness. Though egalitarian pundits would dismiss the claim, I defy them to point out one bunch of burrheads or taco-makers anywhere in the world capable of such a feat.

I clearly recall blacks and Hispanics eternally bitching about how taxpayer dough was "wasted shootin' dem' damn rockets into space," rather than spending it on more "humane" efforts like welfare. We should remember that minorities have constantly berated and chastised NASA for its superhuman accomplishments in space travel. It is no surprise, since hard-core minorities have no vested interest in anything as intellectually challenging as the exploration of the planets. The egalitarians' "thunder" may sound impressive, but it's that "ole white lightnin'" that does the trick—and the work—every time.

*relaxed dallying in the enjoyment of foolish trifles
Ethnostate Musings

Can legal fragmentation of our population be the next step in the evolution of the U.S.? Will we ever establish autonomous areas and withdraw from Washington? Already we separate ourselves on the basis of class and race, cleavages that are widening. There are rigid ethnic enclaves in all our major cities, where people of the same class cluster in different parts of a metropolitan area as naturally as they breathe.

However, a new element is growing in our demographic mix that hastens this separation. The number of the underclass—white, brown and black—is exploding because of immigration and high birthrates. Since a large majority of these low-IQ people are uneducable and unemployable, their demands on productive people will soar. We hear an ever swelling cry about "starving women and children." The cry will become ear-splitting as attempts are made to cut back welfare programs.

Compassion fatigue is soaring among society's producers, who can see no positive results from the $5.3 trillion they have shelled out for welfare since 1965. The dwindling percentage of people who pick up the tab are becoming indifferent to the demands of the poor, instead a growing resentment is simmering in their hearts.

Liberals are scared green. Secretary of Labor Robert Reich whined, "I talked four years ago about the secession of the successful and I'm disturbed by how much of that has come to pass." (Newsweek, Dec. 26, 1994)

Gadfly William Bennett, albeit ungrammatically, voiced similar concerns:

"There's a threat to American society as we know it. The rich will survive, but I don't want them to survive under conditions in which they secede. I don't want to see the successful become a smaller and smaller percentage of the whole and separate themselves living on a hill like in Latin American cultures." (Modern Maturity, March/April 1995)

Heard throughout the country are rumblings of discontent with government.

Racial Tidbits

The 1932 edition of the Encyclopedia Americana lists the weight of the Caucasian brain as 45 ounces; the black brain as 35 ounces; the gorilla brain as 20 ounces. This statement could be challenged because some blacks segregate themselves. Consequently a few black communities have an average IQ of 95, not 85. If a liberal studied such a selected group, he could claim that the black brain was larger than 35 ounces, which is the average for all blacks.

In a recent book Philippe Rushton intimated that Asians were superior to whites. One reason he gave was that their birthrates were lower. Though he didn't quite say so, Rushton counted the fertility of all "whites," which in his definition included Hispanics. While Mexicans in America have an average birthrate of three to five children per family, non-Hispanic whites have an average birthrate below two children per family, which puts them roughly in the same category as Rushton's low-birthrate Asians.

Rushton also claimed that Asians committed fewer crimes because they had lower testosterone levels. If Asians had higher testosterone levels, they would have more body hair, and the hairs would be thicker, like those of blacks or chimps. Unusually fine hair is characteristic of whites. Testosterone levels can be affected by a variety of forces, even what is seen on television. One study showed that if one monkey was injected with extra testosterone he would soon become dominant over the other monkeys in the same cage, while his underlings would undergo a natural drop in their testosterone levels. This appears to be the natural result of being forced to live a submissive life, which can be bred into a species in time, as is the case with Asians. Centuries of Oriental despotism, Confucian discipline, and finally Communist domination bred low testosterone levels. But none of this indicates a state of higher evolution.

Something else to keep in mind is that most studies of Asians focus on Asians outside Communist areas. Usually when communism takes over an area, the best and brightest are driven out. The average IQ of Asians in Communist areas is 100. The average IQ of American Chinese is 105. It is sometimes claimed that this difference is due to the 20-fold increase in material welfare on moving to America. But the average IQ of Chinese in Hong Kong is 112. The best and brightest of the Chinese went to Hong Kong and surrounding islands after Chairman Mao's takeover. A less intelligent group is coming to America. In new studies using a new culture-free IQ test, even this apparent superiority is mostly lost.

Asians probably once had a high level of evolution. But as their early empires expanded to the south, they mixed with the primitive, darker and more prognathous people. As in progonatism, the human jaw has shrunk with evolution. Among whites the wisdom teeth have two fangs instead of three and tend to remain embryonic. The yellow coloring of the skin of Asians is considered to be the first stage of darkening towards brown, just as the white hair of an albino becomes yellow with the addition of a little melanin. The yellow coloring is probably more prominent among Asians than among Latins because of the thicker skin of the former. Eye coloring is the first thing to be affected by race-mixing since its genetic composition is simpler.
Some Western states are so fed up with Washington's policies they would like to secede. On a smaller scale, Staten Island, a prosperous New York City borough wants to set up as a separate entity divorced from the taxes and social problems of the Big Apple.

This urge to secede manifests itself in many ways. The flight of the white middle class to the suburbs to escape the inner cities was perhaps the first such succession. Because of incredibly improved communications this movement has now escalated to the exurbs, the small towns and cities far away from metropolitan areas. A Time article, "The Last Safe Place," notes the influx of whites to the Rockies as they look for safety, tranquility and attempt to retrieve the good life of the 50s.

Secessionism is by no means confined to this country. Quebec is determined to secede from the rest of Canada. Scots want their freedom from London, as do Northern Italians from Rome and Catalans from Spain. The fracturing of the Russian empire has enabled different peoples to establish their own territories where they can live with their own kind. Chech-nyans have been dying by the tens of thousands for independence. For many South African whites, the choice is either a homeland or ethnic suicide.

Our genetically determined xenophobia (fear and dislike of people different from ourselves) will never allow different races to live side by side in peace, harmony and brotherly love. The most we can hope for is a tolerant neutrality based on minimal contact between disparate ethnic groups.

One advantage, which should allow our society to hold together a little longer, is our survival of living space. The U.S. is so extensive we can run and hide from one another as we seek to live with our own kind. The more we are crowded together, the more certain it is that the resulting friction will lead to more serious internecine conflicts.

Where will all this centrifugal politics take us? Is there a Great Bear Republic of California, a revived Republic of Texas, a Sovereign State of Idaho in our future? Perhaps we should check our ancestors' keepsakes for Confederate money. Who knows? The South may rise again!
Let Them Live!

I don’t have the racial breakdown on the 1.5 million fetuses performed each year in America by our Dr. Hart-stoppers, but let’s say 50% of the prebabies who experience death before birth are white, while 50% of the exterminated fetuses are nonwhite. I do not think it’s worth the lives of 750,000 white fetuses per year to dispose of 750,000 nonwhite fetuses. I am for abortion when the mother’s life is in danger, in the case of incest or rape, when the fetus is mongrel (biracial) or when the fetus is mentally or physically impaired. But aborting healthy white babies is abominable and evil, especially in view of the high demand for these babies by potential adoptive parents.

A handful of men convicted of first-degree, premeditated murder is executed annually in America, but over a million innocents a year are given the death penalty, though unindicted and untried. These tiny martyrs are sent to Stygian waters of legalized abortion in 1933 rather than in one-race fetus as murder, as I do, then women commit at least 40 times the murders per year in the U.S. that men do. If the Noxious Nine had Roed and Waded us into the codicil执行力, our Dr. Hart-stopper would have had 750,000 white fetuses and the other 750,000 nonwhite fetuses. The state of California pays for the destruction of the Temple by the Romans.

When it’s harboring life, the womb is the most dangerous place in this disunited nation. A great many never get out of there alive. If we define the abortion of a healthy one-race fetus as murder, as I do, then women commit at least 40 times the murders per year in the U.S. that men do. If the Noxious Nine had Roed and Waded us into the Stygian waters of legalized abortion in 1933 rather than in 1973, many Instaurationists would never have seen the light of day. How many of the 30 million aborted pre-babies could’ve, should’ve, would’ve grown to be Instaurationists had they been left unmolested? Was America’s King Arthur, our Great White Hope, a fatality of fetuside?

We fight to preserve, defend and liberate the white race. Caucasian fetuses are whites.

Holy Book Quibbling

Dear Zip 420: I consulted half-a-dozen standard sources before assigning a date to the fairy tale identified as the Gospel of Mark. I revisited my sources after reading your allegation (May, 1995) that Matthew preceded Mark. The Oxford Companion to the Bible assigns these dates to the mythic mishmash known as the Synoptic Gospels: Mark, 65 to 75 A.D., composed “either immediately before or immediately after the destruction of Jerusalem in 70 A.D.” “Luke, 80-85; Matthew, 85-90; John, 85-150 A.D.”

Encyclopaedia Britannica states: “as the earliest of the so-called Synoptic Gospels, [Mark] was used as the source by the others, Matthew and Luke.”

If you wish to joust with Oxford and the Britannica about Jews, I commend your commitment to the quibbles of biblical scholarship, but only pity your performance in mistaking the forest for the trees. All agree that Mark was the earliest. Not to be outdone by the later plagiarism of Martin Luther King, Jr., Matthew and Luke cribbed from Mark. Consequently, 70 A.D. seems a sensible compromise to me, especially since it comports with the date given for the destruction of the Temple by the Romans.

I enjoy reading the Bible the way some enjoy comic books. I have a colleague who actually enjoys watching commercials on TV. He contends that, as mini-dramas, they’re more creative than the sexual and violent “entertainment” sandwiched in between.

Dear 420, don’t lose the forest for the trees, or everything Instauration stands for is lost. I respect and admire real scholarship. Occasionally, however, even a scholar should lift his eyes from the footnotes long enough to make a reality check. Better than the Bible, as a reality check for you, I would strongly recommend a nice long vacation cruise to the land of Lilliput.

V.S. STINGER

U.S. Not a Country

Zip 202 in the Safety Valve observes that this is not a “true nation.” This brings to mind James Norman Hall, famed Iowa-born journalist and WWI flier who later became the co-author of one of this century’s most famous books, Mutiny on the Bounty. When asked why he took up residence abroad, instead of returning to the States, Hall replied that the U.S. was by his standards not a country and showed no signs of ever becoming one. You will find this and similar related sentiments in his Atlantic Monthly article, “Why I live in Tahiti” (April 1926).

Sports Have Become Work

In “Athletics Most Foul” (May 1995) several good points and remedial suggestions are made, but the course of events has taken sports as we know them into a different medium or dimension. There was a very foxy novelist who enjoyed a brief vogue in the early 20s in the U.S. named Ronald Firbank, son of a British M.P. One of his books was titled Prancing Nigger. In another, Firbank had a character say, “sport is as tedious as work.” Things were already pretty bad when Firbank made that crack and now they are several degrees worse.

Printed criticisms of baseball appeared in this country as far back as 1871 when there were already thousands of teams and Americans were spending between $150 and $200 million annually watching them play. Football, bas-

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ketball and hockey still lay in the future. Whether any of these can be called sports instead of highly specialized forms of work is a matter of opinion. In their professional forms they are played by grim, joyless millionaires in an obviously laborious manner for the partial delectionation of people with nothing better to do. They also draw the rapt attention of an uncountable legion of gamblers. (Some sports roundups of basketball scores only mention the point spread of the victory, which is all those betting on the outcome are interested in.)

Three of the big four pro sports get blacker by the year if not the month. Basketball is already a virtual monopoly of black freaks. It is doubtful if jacking up the baskets another ten feet would make it a game again. Rule changes for the last six decades have made it a quasi-contact sport like lacrosse. Baseball crawls with Negro millionaires who can't even bat .200. In a short time anyone not weighing at least 300 pounds will be ineligible for football. The triumph of a handful of sports has been at the expense of real sports and fun-type games. (Look at what a positive ordeal gymnastics has become for 8 to 13-year-old girls.) Gym today is a hecatomb for what were once children's games. The legacy of the 17th to 19th centuries has nearly disappeared. Hundreds of games once loved by kids have been steadily obliterated in the last 125 years. When was the last time you saw grade-school children play Hayfoot or Strawfoot?

Persecution of Majority Activists

N.B. Forrest is correct in his evaluation of mongrel Mexico ("A Fine Comeuppance, July 1995). But I am appalled by his concern for some Drug Enforcement Agency type who got tortured and killed. DEA agents falsely framed Louis and Sheila Beam so they could capture them in Mexico and bring them to the U.S. to face Uncle Saul's wrath. One positive thing about the Mexican government is that it does not permit the extradition of people for political reasons. So the DEA fabricated evidence to convince the Mexicans that the Beams were drug dealers. Louis is a highly decorated two-tour Vietnam veteran. His crime? Standing up to the Feds and their evil Third Worldization of America.

ZOG tried to put Beam in the slammer during the infamous sedition trials back in 1987-88. During the course of the arrest dozens of DEA agents, along with their Mexican counterparts, brutally attacked the home of Beam and his wife, riddling it with thousands of rounds and nearly killing their young daughter. All this without even bothering to show their badges. In self-defense Sheila Beam shot and killed a Mexican police officer. For this she was beaten and tortured in Mexican jails for nearly two weeks. These subhumans, however, could not break this magnificent Aryan Christian lady who refused to sign the confession admitting she and her husband were drug dealers.

Meanwhile, Louis had been whisked north of the border by FBI and DEA agents. They offered him his wife back if he would only bear false witness against his old friends and comrades by implicating them in crimes they had nothing to do with and had no knowledge of. Louis told his jailors to go to hell. Miraculously a Mexican judge freed Sheila when she was finally dragged into court and steadfastly told the truth. Bear in mind that her captors taunted her continually by reminding her that no one ever gets out of a life sentence in a Mexican dungeon for killing a Mexican drug enforcement officer. By the grace of God this judge saw through the lies, deception and calumny of the U.S. lawmen and set her free to be reunited with her family. To this day she suffers from the abuse and torture she endured. Why? Because Louis Beam uncompromisingly believes that America should be a white nation.

Three Cheers for M.M.

In the July Backtalk, Zip 598 was way too hard on M.M. He writes, "When 'Nordica' becomes a reality, females like M.M. (May 1995, pp. 7-8) will be eliminated." Does he mean that in Nordica, young, naive, white coeds who politely chat with a Nigerian Muslim about comparative religion, go to his room to see his "art", resist his unwanted sexual advances and flee, will be oval out when we come to power? Such a scenario could never unfold in Nordica, which is destined to be an all-white ethnostate.

M.M. knows now she should never have visited the Negro's crib. She learned from her brush with the beast. I have sympathy, not condemnation, for that young woman fearfully escaping the reeking lair of the Negro Lothario.

Not many racially conscious white women have written for Instauration. I hope M.M. won't let Zip 598's harsh remarks chase her off its pages. A white man who is struck race-conscious by white lightning should be knighted. A white woman racially awakened should be sainted.

Miscegenation, we all know, is an abomination. But M.M. never had carnal knowledge of "Smells-Like-A-Goat." Thanks be to the gods!

Write on M.M! I look forward to reading the ongoing thoughts of a white woman who stands by her race.

Race-Mixing Territory

In "Don't Blame the White Slavemaster" (June 1995) Edward Kerling omitted a major source of mulatto children. I suggest a great deal of interracial sex occurred when federal troops were in the South during the war years and especially during Reconstruction. Military persons are generally young and their sexual chemistry is high. I doubt that after thousands of Confederate casualties that Southern ladies looked with favor upon the occupying troops, black or white. Most of my years during WWII were spent in the Pacific areas. I recall the cliché popular with enlisted men serving in that brown and yellow war zone, "The longer I'm out here, the whiter they become."
Another Jewish atom spy has gone to Jehovah’s bosom. Morris Cohen, born in New York City, sneaked U.S. nuclear secrets to Moscow only 12 days after the world’s first atom bomb lit up the New Mexico sky. While the FBI was on his trail, he fled to London, where he started a new spy ring. Jailed in England for several years, he ended up in Moscow where he died in bed in late June at age 84.

Iraqi Thaher al-Shubbary, a Shiite Muslim and by no means the apple of Sunni Saddam Hussein’s eye, managed to survive the disastrous Shiite rebellion, after which he spent two years in a miserable Saudi Arabian refugee camp. Finally making it to the U.S. in 1993, he got a job pumping gas in a Mobil station in Dallas. This turned out to be the 29-year-old’s most dangerous experience. He was shot dead by a black gunman on the prowl for cash. A suspect, whose face was spotted by a video camera, was later arrested along with a purported female accomplice.

Some Hispanic officials in Texas act as if they were in Mexico. In Hidalgo County (TX), eight current and former members of the Commissioners Court, Latinos one and all, were on the take. Anyone who wanted a county contract had to pay off these señores. In May the eight crooks were indicted for what federal prosecutors described as “a massive bribery, kickback and bid-rigging scheme.”

President Clinton, a pandemon of the first water, broke his pandering record when he breathlessly announced, “Schindler’s List was the best movie he’d seen in ten years.”

Scott Flahive, a Grand Haven (MI) police officer, stopped a getaway car containing Keith Harbin, who had just escaped from jail. A black killer who boasts he “pops white cops every chance I gets,” Harbin made good his boast by shooting Flahive in the hip with a deer rifle. The cop bled to death before the ambulance arrived.

Erica Lanall Franklin-Blake, whose dark complexion doesn’t comport with her name, called up her husband and claimed she had been kidnapped from her parked car in Alexandria (VA). The car was later found with the engine running, lights, radio and heater on and mace sprayed all over the interior. Later Erica confessed to police it was all a hoax. She blamed her reprehensible act on the stress caused by her two-month-old marriage. The judge gave her a suspended sentence of six months and one year’s probation.

Superior Court Judge Victor Friedman ruled it was legally okay for Rabbi Yisrael Schenkelowski of Lakewood (NJ), to accept $500,000 from a power company in return for using his political influence to persuade the local Jewish community not to oppose the construction of a cogeneration plant. The rabbi had earlier been indicted for bribery and conspiracy. Call it justice—or call it networking.

When not serving as head of the NAACP in Baton Rouge (LA), George Washington Eames, 62, passed some of his free time fondling a 13-year-old girl in his van. Eames got 2 to 5 for child molestation and 1.5 for contributing to the delinquency of a minor. He resigned his NAACP job shortly after his conviction.

Phung Kim Dang, 27, of Southeast Asia and Lebanon (KS), was arrested and charged with decapitating his 1-year-old son. Phung is five months pregnant.

Jewish “entrepreneurs” have been working with the Colombo and Gambino crime families in the operation of one or more illegal gambling dens in various New York City synagogues.

The four Nation of Islam security guards and a host of other Louis Farrakhan supporters use bamboo canes and leather belts to chastise four teenage Negroes for stealing $300 and a cash register in a Dallas mall. The suspected thieves were free; the guards were locked up for several days. Since most whites have long ago given up any idea of adequately punishing minority criminals, Majority members may have to turn for protection in the future to private black cops.

It is to be hoped that Mayor Wellington Webb is more successful managing Denver than managing son Allen, who was arrested again in June, this time for stealing $32 from a prostitute. In February the mayor’s wayward son was slapped with a drug charge. In 1986 and 1989 he was arrested for drunken driving.

He has orange hair, frequently queer bars, wears a thistone dog collar, and swears Madonna wants to marry him and bear his child. Who is this oddball? He is the giraffish, tattooed Dennis Rodman, the black slam-dunker of the San Antonio Spurs.

The Jewish Community Center of Greater Washington was appalled to learn that its executive director, Lester Kaplan, had footed the 15,000-member organization of close to $1 million. It’s a bit comforting to know that some of them also steal from each other.

Eight hundred young people, mostly blacks, rioted in Gainesville (FL) when hip hop singer, Method Man, limited his barbaric songfest to five minutes. A rain of rocks, bottles, billboard balls and pool cues descended on the city and county police. Damage: In excess of $10,000.

Terry Nichols, prime suspect #2 in the Oklahoma City blast, ran up more than $31,000 in unpaid credit card bills, for which he is being sued by his creditors. Nichols, called a white supremacist by the media, has a Filipina mail order bride and a hybrid kid on the way.

The IRS has rejected the Council for the National Interest Foundation’s request for charity status—a status enjoyed by innumerable tax-exempt Jewish organizations. The problem with the CNI Foundation is that it looks critically at U.S.-Israeli relations. Its worst sin is its backing of a Citizens’ Amendment to cut aid for Israel 30% this year and end the annual payoff completely by 1998.

Major Gregory Russell, a Negro stationed at the Air Force Academy at Colorado Springs, fancies earrings, baggy pants, Nikes and reversed baseball caps when off base and off duty. His superiors not only disliked his attire, but found his behavior offensive. Demoted as professor of “advanced speech and composition,” he was exiled to the Academy library, where he now labors as an archivist. Muttering about racism and the First Amendment, Russell is suing the Air Force.

It must be in the genes. Ronald King, brother of full-time recidivist Rodney King, was booked in Los Angeles on suspicion of vandalism and drunkenness after he had punched out a window during an argument with Rodney’s wife. While the arrest was in progress Rodney, who was present, was described as most abusive to the cops. Meanwhile, shyster Milton Grimes, who represented Rodney during his never-ending bouts with the law, is suing him for $940,000 for his legal services and $1.4 million in damages.
In 1957, New York City was home to twice as many Jews as it is today. In the 1980s, 300,000 upper-middle-class Jews quit Zoo City. In the 1990s, another 150,000 of the well-off Chosen moved away from the Big Apple.

In New Jersey, 21 streets are named after Oskar Schindler. More are on the way, thanks to Jewish developers.

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The U.S. Dept. of Labor gave nearly $1 million to migrant workers in Colorado to improve their lifestyle.

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Hilary Caplan is quitting as a Baltimore municipal judge and joining a private law firm. He, not she, claims her $91,700 salary is too little to pay for the education of his two children. His wife, Gena, also a Baltimore judge, makes $84,800 a year.

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Cultural Catacombs

Fancy Grub
When the leaders of the Group Seven nations came to Washington a few months ago, they may or may not have accomplished many feats of international statesmanship. But they ate well. Here is the menu of one of the many feasts hosted by U.S. taxpayers, who had no say in the choice of entrees.

Fiddlehead soup with grilled red pepper
Artichoke pate with fresh herbs
Apple sorbet
Roasted red deer with grand venniss sauce and raspberry vinegar
Potatoes
Vegetables
Salad
Frozen maple souffle with wild strawberries

Something Better?
There must be a better economic system than capitalism with its booms and busts and its annual rewards of tens of millions of dollars to speculators and stock jobbers while truly productive people are lucky to get $30,000 a year.

There must be something better than democracy in a multiracial and multicultural state which inevitably fragments into hostile voting blocs.

There must be something better than a socialist government run by hate-filled politicians who spend their time in office trying to eliminate or muzzle their enemies, while the state rots.

Both of these outdated forms of economics and government, instead of being thrown overboard long ago, have now become icons and articles of faith.

Secular priesthoods keep the altar fires of their faith burning, as nations sink deeper into bankruptcy and depravity. In the cathedrals of economics and government, their zeal is atrophied. They are top dogs, they have their best chance to get away with verbal murder as they go about trashing majority institutions.

Misleading Labels
Reporters who cover the Supreme Court are up to their old tricks. When the majority of justices vote against affirmative action excesses, they are described as conservatives; when they vote for their pet causes, they are described as moderates.

Monopolies on the Move
Much ink is being spilled over all the mergers and buyouts that are creating ever greater octopuses conglomerates in the entertainment world. Forgive the French, but plus ça change, plus c’est la même chose.

Disney buys out Capital Cities Corp., which puts minority showbizzlers in charge of the ABC network, previously owned by Majority members. One down. Westinghouse buys CBS, putting Majority members in charge of the most leftist, most pro-Israelist, most Holocausty network. One up.

All of this wheeling and dealing does not mean that Injun Dan will be out of a job tomorrow or that his daily shots at the Majority will be stopped. American television is so riddled with Jews that it’s fair to say if Adolf Hitler descended from Heaven or ascended from Hell and personally commanded every boob tube in the land, the Jewish vector in TV would hardly be blunted.

Dershowitz Stymied
One of the sleaziest shysters busy denigrating the once respectable U.S. bar is Harvard law professor Alan Dershowitz, who recently lost a landmark case before the Massachusetts Supreme Court. He was defending a Jewish client, David Heller, who had passed the face of Sylvia Bowman, a woman running for union office, on nude pictures excised from porn magazines. Dershowitz claimed protection of the First Amendment. Ms. Bowman claimed sexual harassment. By a vote of 5 to 2, the Massachusetts Supreme Court agreed with the plaintiff, proving that there is still some decency left in the legal system and that free speech, at least in Massachusetts, doesn’t permit minorities to get away with verbal murder as they go about trashing Majority institutions.

Their Motives Are... Why are they doing this? Why have they produced Priests, a film denigrating the Catholic Church? Why have they filmed Pocahontas, a shameful distortion of history and a libelous attack on the first English settlers in Virginia? Why did they release Panther, which glorifies a Negro thug named Huey Newton? Why have they come out with Kids, which features a male who specializes in sex with 14-year-old girls? Why do they put out a record that raps about pointing a gun at a woman’s head and forcing her to perform oral sex?

Why do they do this? Their motivation is not money; they could make more millions with films that would attract the entire family. Their motivation is not truth, because they stand truth on its head. Their motivation is to put Judaism above other religions, because they are all atheists.

The only explanation that makes sense is the one that is never heard. They have an incurable hatred for us. Now that they are top dogs, they have their best chance ever to capitalize on this hatred. So they are letting us have it—with both barrels.

How to Improve Race Relations
Sha Shee, a black fashion show entertainner, held what purported to be a get-together in the Prince Royale Hotel in Ocean City (MD) last February. When the smoke cleared, the hotel’s telephone center had been broken into and a $4,000 computer stolen. One Sha Shee member held a gun to the head of a hotel security guard. Another pulled a knife on a hotel store clerk. Still others urinated on the windows of the hotel restaurant while guests were dining. Prostitutes conducted a lively business in suite 444. The stink of marijuana was everywhere. Eggs were thrown in the hallways. All the ashtrays were tipped over. Condoms were sold in suite 550. Guests’ cars were vandalized.
Five guest rooms were completely trashed. Pictures were ripped off the walls; fire exit signs demolished. If next year the Sha Shee people want to book rooms in the Princess Royale and are turned down, the hotel management could be hauled into court on a racial discrimination charge.

Deceptive Casting

Hollywood agit-proppers continue their denigration of white males and their glorification of Negroes in two new summer hits, Outbreak and Crimson Tide, in which noble blacks are forced by their superior intelligence and concern for mankind to contradict, mutiny and eventually replace their ignorant and otherwise defective white male superiors. Since both films are on military topics, could it be that the Defense Dept. cooperated in their production? In point of fact, the films would have been much truer to life if the stupid officers had been played by blacks who get their commissions via affirmative action and EEOC programs. (Remember when Sidney Poitier, one of Hollywood's first black stars, played a succession of puffed-up roles as noble physician, professional or other high-quality part, the viewing public cynically asked when he would ever play a Negro?)

In countless WWII films fat, obnoxious Japs and evil, degenerate Nazis were common movie fare. The producers of anti-Nazi and anti-German films, aware of the natural antipathy of Americans to Jewish physiognomy, manners, and mannerisms, would hire German émigré Jews to play the wicked Hitlerites and white Gentiles to represent the persecuted Jews, just as today a sweet non-Jewish girl is some feminists, is female, male, homosexual, bisexual and transsexual.

Colorizing the Bard

Do any Instaurationists suffer from the YEGWHAN syndrome? The classic symptoms appear when you hear about some particularly irksome piece of minority nonsense that causes you to boil over and spout, "Ye Gods, What Next?" I first noticed the symptoms when reading a newspaper account of a Ft. Worth production of The Tempest. I could feel my dander rising when I saw that in obeisance to "non-traditional casting" Prospero was black and his daughter, Miranda, was similarly colorized. Just for good measure, Ferdinand, her swain, was also played by a Negro. That's when I popped the aforementioned question, as well as my cork. Then I read a review of a movie called The Incredibly True Adventures of Two Girls in Love. At first I thought it was a modern version of Where the Boys Are, but I soon learned better. This teenage romance is between two girls, one from a white working-class family; the other a lightly-complexioned middle-class black. The film convinced me I have a chronic case of the YEGWHAN syndrome. Today I'm in a state of denial—too scared to ask, "Ye Gods, What Next?" I'm afraid of getting an answer.

Cronkite's Century

Uncle Joe Stalin. Remember him? He was the good guy of WWII that Uncle Walter used to tell us about on the CBS Evening News. Does this judgment reflect on Uncle Joe or Uncle Walter? Uncle Joe never concealed what he was. Uncle Walter has a credibility problem.

The "credibility gap" was first pinned on LBJ. He could never please Uncle Joe's Vietnam War fans. Everyone believed good old Uncle Walter. He smiled so winnily when he lied.

Uncle Walter never made Laugh-in, but his audience was never let in on the joke. He was the ultimate man in the camera's mask. Square as the rectangular image, Walter never once caught his tongue on the jagged fact.

Walter, we miss thee. The premier mouth-piece of the Age of Innocence, you set a standard of bamboozlement unsurpassed by any hot-air merchant since. It's your century, Walter. "And that's the way it is."

Shrewish Wife

Rachel Worby, Jewish wife of West Virginia's Democratic Governor Gaston Caperton, has described some of her most intimate bedroom romps with her husband to the author of a new book, Divided Lives, by Elsa Walsh. Nostalgic for Zoo City, First Lady Worby insists on keeping an apartment there. She thinks so little of West Virginians that she claims she has to read product labels for shoplifters. To add insult to injury, she affirmed that half the citizens of her husband's state are illiterate. Despite her tasteless, big-city snobbery, Time gave her a flattering writeup.
Politics Per Usual

Jesse Jackson, who has called President Clinton "Republican Lite," is following his custom of threatening massive demonstrations, if lawmakers don't vote the way he dictates. Jesse is particularly irate at Governor Pete Wilson who, with the exception of Pat Buchanan, is the only anti-immigration and anti-affirmative action Republican presidential candidate. Jesse is hard at work collecting petitions to recall Wilson, after the latter had succeeded in getting the Board of Regents of the University of California to end affirmative action in hiring and admissions.

Two Negroes are now vying for the Republican presidential nomination: Alan Keyes, a so-called conservative, and Arthur Fletcher, a strong advocate of affirmative action.

To give "their presidential candidate" a big publicity boost, the Jewish Telegraphic Agency lamented loud and clear about the masses of hate mail Senator Arlen Specter (R-PA) is receiving. If the JTA is really interested in hate mail, it might take a look at the mountain of poison pen letters descending every day on Pat Buchanan.

Leon Panetta, Clinton's White House Chief of Staff and round-the-clock gofer, warned that the Justice Dept. may review the blackmail threat was quickly denied to Vice President Gore, is not mentioned in Who's Who. Neither is Garrett. Keyes, a so-called conservative, and Arthur Fletcher, a strong advocate of affirmative action.

One More Strange Death

Another high-powered mentor of the Clinton-Gore team joined Vincent Foster in the place people go when they commit suicide or are accused of committing suicide. Duane Garrett, a millionaire stamp and art collector, jumped off the Golden Gate Bridge this summer. A 48-year-old lawyer and close friend and advisor of the Veep, Garrett co-chaired the failed gubernatorial campaign and the successful senatorial campaign of Diane Feinstein.

Speaking of political advisors, Clinton's first guru was New York legal sharpie and political finagler Doug Morris. After a long absence, Morris is now back at his job as chief whisperer in the President's ear. It is interesting that Morris, who is as close to the President as the late Garrett was to Vice President Gore, is not mentioned in Who's Who. Neither is Garrett. Boy, how they love to work in the dark!

God Speed, Barry!

Barry Goldwater, the first part-Chosenite ever to be nominated as the presidential candidate of a major party, seems to be on the rebound to his roots. A fervent supporter of homosexual rights, Goldwater, still revered by the Republican faithful, supports Dole in the 1996 race, but actually prefers Powell. "If Powell decides to run, he'll get elected president," Goldwater predicted. "If he runs as a Democrat, I might turn into a Democrat."

Master Spies and Spy Masters

Jews and fags have always been prominent in Communist and atomic bomb spy rings. Three of the original British espionage quartet, who worked so hard for the Soviet Union, belonged to the homosexual tribe. As for Chosen spooks, the names of Pa and Ma Rosenberg and Pa and Ma Pollard come immediately to mind.

Considering the recent history of spying, Clinton should have had second thoughts before he lifted the ban on faggots getting security clearances. Earlier, as if to spite his critics, the President appointed a foreign-born Jew, John Deutch, as head of the CIA. Deutch in turn has named Peter Cohen to head up the CIA's spying branch.

Have the foxes taken over the chicken coop? Or, more ominously, have the Chosen taken over the un-Chosen?

Two Mags Debut

If there's one thing this country doesn't need it's two more Jewish-tilted magazines. First on the docket is The Weekly Standard, financed by Australian-born Rupert Murdoch, a newly naturalized American citizen. Editor and publisher is Bill Kristol, scion of an old Jewish pseudo-conservative family. Deputy Editor is John Podhoretz, scion of an old Jewish neocon family. The token WASP is Fred Barnes, who flaunts the title of Executive Editor. Barnes, a professional Truckler, once toiled for the New Republic, yet another Jewish mag that occasionally sends up signals of neoconservatism to offer some relief from its frenetic Jewish racism. The Standard hopes to become the watering hole of Jews and gays who have cast off some of their Marxist trappings and have been known to make a few noises against left-swinging Time and Newsweek, always keeping in mind the caveat that whenever foreign policy enters the picture, it's Israel first, last and always.

An even less inspiring publication is George (after Washington), the brainchild, so we are told, of John F. Kennedy Jr., the hunk who flunked his first two bar exams in his ascent to barraffy. George is designed to appeal to the 30s (age not era) crowd and will focus on left-wing politics. Most of the seed money came from Jews. Kennedy's bosom pal, Michael Berman, is the Executive Publisher.

What About the Liberty, Bob?

While the once arrogant but now publicly contrite and admittedly incompetent Robert McNamara is in a confessing mode—for whatever reason—perhaps he might tell us why he called back air support dispatched from a U.S. aircraft carrier in the Mediterranean to assist the U.S.S. Liberty under savage attack by our "gallant ally," Israel. Did President Johnson order him "for reasons of State" to sacrifice our own men in this incident? The Americans were informed the Israelis had made a regrettable mistake. Bureaucrats and navy officers held hearings, accepted the Israeli story and disregarded the testimony of the surviving crew members of the Liberty. It seems like yesterday that the spin doctors of the Kennedy and Johnson administrations were praising McNamara and his associates as the "whiz kids" and the "best and the brightest."

The Errant G.O.P.

The Republican Party is now playing a silly and ultimately futile game by attempting to insist, in the midst of a society groaning under the weight of racial and ethnic conflict, that it mostly stands for a collection of abstract political and economic principles extracted from dusty tomes on cobwebbed library shelves. For reasons familiar to all of us, the Grand Old Party cannot and will not, at least for now, assume the mantle of racial leadership. In a very real sense, the entire future of the Republican Party hinges upon its approach to the weighty issue of race. In the long run, it is impossible to avoid the conclusion that, as with so many other aspects of American life, the future well-being of the G.O.P. is inextricably linked.
to the well-being—or lack of same—of the American Majority.

The Ovens of Dorian Grey
The Jewish Holocaust is like the portrait of Dorian Grey. The false picture before us is ever young, but the reality paints an ever greyer beard on the aged hoaxter. Drooping Dorian has singed his whiskers in every crematory oven from Belsen to Auschwitz. His arithmetic went from four to “minus three” at the Devil’s Ovens. Then Jean Claude clipped a few more zeroes while sweeping ashes from the ante-room.

Poor Dorian. He keeps aging while the boat is sinking. Although lifeboats are picking up ever more survivors, there is no way to avoid going down with the myth. Dorian uses lots of makeup, but the wax keeps fading. He cannot live forever; neither can his fabrications.

Dorian has no more paint to cover the truth. The visage of the Holocaust is becoming skin and bones. The flesh has peeled away. The Shoah business will soon rot in eternal peace with only the philosophy of pure folly to comfort the misled.

Lautenburg’s Gift
When Russian Jews, here and abroad, do good things the media call them Jews. When they do evil things they are called Russians. Latest reports about the swarms of “Russian” mobsters, who have been swarming into the U.S. in recent years, have many of them moving from Brighton Beach, Long Guyland, their headquarters, to Bergen County (NJ), where murder, perjury, credit card fraud, extortion, burglary, shoplifting and tax-dodging have become their stock in trade. Senator Fred Lautenburg (D-NJ) is to be thanked for letting these criminals in the U.S. by his bill that classified many Soviet Jews as refugees from persecution and anti-Semitism, despite the embarrassing fact that the richest man in the “new Russia” is Jewish.

Record Mogul Mouths Off
Majority activists don’t have much use for truckler William Bennett, a mouthpiece for open-door immigration. But when Howie Klein, the president of Reprise Records, a subsidiary of Time Warner, called him a Nazi, it was hard not to feel a twinge of sympathy. Howie, a former drug addict and jailbird, has huckstered the albums of Madonna and more execrable sewer folk. What drives him up the wall is the thought that someone might censor the lyrics of his obscene records.

“My ancestors were Jewish and when I think about book burners, I know they start burning books and the next thing they do is start burning Jews.”

Jews of Color
Black Jews: Robin Washington, the Jewish editor of Boston’s African-American Bay State Banner, a weekly, says there are more black Jews (over 200,000) than Nation of Islam members. The black Jews, who are called Jews of color, include converts, Falashas, dark Jews from Morocco and other North African countries. The U.S. also hosts a black Jewish population from the West Indies, the result of the intermingling of Marranos and Conversos with African slaves.

Negro-Jewish Riffers
Benjamin Chavis, forced out as head of the NAACP after inviting Louis Farrakhan to a conference, has formed a new group, the National African American Leadership, whose charter restricts membership to Africans and African Americans. The organization will not accept funds from whites, Wall Street and Fortune 500 companies—only from the black community! The group is dominated by black separatists and Nation of Islam types who feel marginalized by the more mainstream and integrationist NAACP. The NAAL recently held its first summit at Texas State University, where Chavis was quoted as saying, “[B]lacks must stop bending over to hide who we work with and stop allowing outsiders to push us into a corner.” Jews were infuriated to find the usually pro-Jewish Cornel West, a Harvard University professor of African-American studies and religion, in attendance, along with former Black Panther, Mark Thompson, leader of Umoja, an all-black political party. Also present were Sadiki Kambon, renowned for declaring Kwanzaa celebrations off-limits to whites and bootleg white journalists and participants from local pickaninny events; Scarface, an infamous Houston gangsta rapper; and last but not least, Malik Zulu Shabazz, who is on record as declaring, “I say to all Jews, stop pushing your Holocaust down my throat.”

Old Friends at Odds
For 30 years Chosenite Gilbert Jonas raised millions of dollars for the NAACP. Now he is suing the organization and seeking to attach its funds and property. He also wants a state court to appoint a receiver to supervise the Negro organization’s affairs. Mr. Jonas, one of the last Jews in the NAACP hierarchy, filed his lawsuit in New York State Supreme Court in June, claiming the NAACP had forced his fundraising company out of business by refusing to pay him $395,000 he’s owed for his efforts to help keep the NAACP afloat during the worse fiscal crisis in its history.

Networking at Work
New York colleges and universities are experiencing an invasion of on-the-make Russian Jews who invariably choose mathematics and science majors and scorn liberal arts classes. Generally older than the other students, they have been in the country for less than two years. Professors complain that they “interrupt, casually walk into class late and leave early, talk loudly among friends at full volume during lectures, and cheat bluntly and consistently.” Non-Jewish students assert the Jews are clannish and never move outside their own network.

Jews Fight for Handouts
The rewriting of the Immigration and Nationality Act sponsored by Senator Nancy Kassebaum (R-KS), now moving through Congress, has Jews upset. The three programs they are worried about deal with matching grants, refugee social services and targeted assistance to grants. Jewish “refugees” are heavily supported by these programs. The matching grant program, which calls for private dollars to match every federal dollar, is the one the Jewish refugees are most worried about. Nearly $40 million in the federal budget has been allocated to this program this fiscal year. Three-quarters of this money goes to the Jewish community. If the matching grant program is phased out, more than 34,000 Soviet Jewish “refugees” will go on welfare, in addition to the thousands who are already on it. Jews are hopeful that, thanks to their unceasing pressure, that the parts of the bill that have eliminated this windfall will be restored.

Sailing Under False Colors
Noche Flamenco, the popular gypsy flamenco show “from Madrid” now touring America, is not as echt gypsy as it pretends. Martin Santangelo, the dancer-choreographer, speaks fluent English with a Bronx accent. His real moniker is Martin Goldin. A half-Jew, he uses his Argentine-born mother’s surname. Guitarist David Serva and dancer Clara Mora are both American-born. Mora (real name, Chino) went to Harvard, studied anthropology and is descended from Ukrainian Jews who emigrated to New Jersey. Do the gypsies feel gypped by this impersonation? “No,” say the flamenco artists, “They call us primos [cousins].”
YO, YO, YO, MISTAH POE!

Once upon a rush hour dreary, while I inched up, weak and weary,
Through the noxious, gridlocked, traffic of an L.A. corridor,
I heard some Negro hands a-clapping and some Negro jaws a-flapping—
It was the sound of Negroes rapping coming from the car next door.
I turned and saw a dreadlocked darky with his boombox cranked full-bore.
Only this and nothing more.

The "music" was dysphonic and the lyrics were moronic,
But the tom-tom boogie rhythm bop continued to outpour.
The rap song bordered on obscene, pertaining to some welfare queen
All slacked down with Afro-Sheen and bedizened like a whore.
I said, "Please, turn it down a mite because my ears are getting sore.
I'll be hard of hearing evermore."

Although my plight was dire, he just turned the volume higher.
He had an attitude—defiance oozed from every pore.
He was coal-black as a raven with a visage grim and graven.
I thought my head would cave in from the racket, then he swore,
"Yo, yo, yo! Say what? Turn my music down? What for?
Ain't no white man's slave no more!"

Now the likes of 2 Live Crew may make money for some Jew,
As for me, I'd sooner listen to the harrowing din of war.
The Afro-noise delay was a tough start for my day.
All I could think of was to pray as I often had before.
I bowed my head and crossed myself, the Christian God I did implore.
I prayed for my deliverance—nothing less and nothing more.

Very soon I felt a tremor, and then a rumbling galore.
The street began to quake and then my car began to shake.
I didn't know what to make of this terrestrial uproar.
I'd never seen such chaos in my home town, Baltimore.
It seemed the very planet was being shaken to its core.
I thought I'd see the light of day nevermore.

It was then I chanced to see a billboard towering over me
It advertised the Geto Boyz and their latest CD bore.
I watched the billboard quiver, and then I felt a shiver
As it toppled towards my florver. I bolted for the door,
My imagination blazing with destruction, blood and gore.
I heard a crash, a scream...then nothing more.

As I exhaled all my breath, I saw the Negro'd met his death.
He'd been virtually flattened by the billboard, and what's more,
As the LAPD rode in and the paramedics flowed in,
Lo, I heard the voice of Odin, the storied God of Nordic lore.
He said, "I'm still your champion, as I was in days of yore.
I will forsake you nevermore."

At first I was aghast at the happenings that had passed,
But slowly dawned a consciousness I've started to explore.
In the intervening years, as to religion, I've switched gears.
I've abandoned all my peers and the beliefs I held before.
I'm sticking with a winner—now it's Odin I adore.
I'll pray to Jesus nevermore.

JUDSON HAMMOND
Can goodness grow out of evil? Will the perfume of a rose fertilized on a dunghill smell just as sweet?

Theologians from St. Augustine to Hans Kung have been twisting their haloes over that one for centuries. According to Catholics, just as a sewer pipe can also conduct holy water, so too can a corrupt priest administer the sacraments without sullying the source. It’s the office that matters.

Why is Congress conniving to fulfill the worst fears of those who fear that the Feds plan to freeze their freedoms? Why are Bill Clinton and Charles Schumer proposing legislation against “terrorists” which is really designed to make Big Brother as kosher here as he is in Israel? Why did the Clintons not clamp down on the politically incorrect in America, the way Israelis clamp down on West Bank Palestinians?

What’s next? House demolitions, as in the “occupied territories”? (Didn’t a presidential candidate once call Capitol Hill “occupied territory”? He certainly couldn’t have been a patriot. So he must have been an anti-Semite.)

What’s next? Expropriation? The IRS is way ahead of Jews on that one.

What’s next? Driving dissidents into bankruptcy? That disinterested Judeomaniacal millionaire Morris Dees has already cornered that market.

Why do I despise politicians for their invertebrate, invertebrate, inherent and horizontal hypocrisy? Obviously because they make me feel inadequate and incompetent to achieve their level of performance. Hypocrisy consanguineous to the chutzpa of our Hebraic brethren compounds the felony by making my inferiority feel like a Passover punishment inflicted by Yahweh, that miracle of miracles, that first-born killer and purveyor of plagues and swarms of locusts and lice. Since Yahweh was so fond of lice, is it any wonder that the Nazis used Zyklon B to delouse the concentration camps?

It’s a question of life imitating art. I’m simply incapable of comprehending—much less matching—the matchless double loyalty of shameless politicians hungry for the anti-American, anti-Arab, pro-Hebrew vote. I feel insecure because my imagination is incapable of keeping pace with the real-world Janusism of politicians who live in the cloud cocoon-land of the nation’s capital. The way Washington forces art to imitate life compounds my paranoia and feelings of insecurity.

In response to the criminal slaughter of the innocents in Oklahoma City, Clinton proposed and Schumer compounded an “anti-terrorist” bill designed to preempt future massacres by preempting free speech and freedom of association, except for agents of B’nai B’rith and Big Brother Bill.

The Clinton and Schumer anti-terrorism bill calls for the deporation of suspected terrorists. But how would we deport those suspected of the brutal Oklahoma bombing? Presumably the suspects are citizens. So where should we deport them? To an alien country like Zoo City or the District of Columbia? The militias don’t espouse terrorism. Nor offensive operations of any kind. Can that also be said of the JDL? Of the criminal drug gangs flourishing throughout the country? What a dilemma! What to do?

Why not deport all the terrorists to Israel, the real root of terrorism in the Middle East? Where else could they feel more psychologically at home? I support the Clinton-Schumer proposals for even more germane (or should I say Gemmanic?) reasons. If we are going to deport fundraising aliens who support terrorists abroad, why don’t we deport all the apes of AIPAC? Why didn’t we deport the racist rabbi, Meir Kahane, during his frequent fund-raising forays into Brooklyn, the locus of his spavined accident of birth? Why don’t we deport his gangrenous successor group in the U.S., Kahane Chai, a shriveled offshoot of Kahane’s ka-ka-Kach Party in Israel?

An anti-terrorism bill which prevented fundraising terrorists from foraging in the U.S. and commanded the deportation of alien terrorists would cleanse Congress and flood Israel with kissin’ cousin co-religionists of our welfare state who are more attuned to the pinko-Kibbutzim politics of Israel than to the monified democracy of America. Birds of a pink feather flock together. So an anti-terrorism bill supported by the unsupportable Larry (Waco potshot) Potts and Janet (baby-killer) Reno would be better—far better—than any form of term limits on terrorism yet proposed.

Think about it! An anti-terrorism bill preventing fundraising for terrorists which would rid the U.S. of Clinton and send him back to Oxford by the hair of his chinny-chin-chin to root for his hero Chairman Ho Chi Minh. It would liberate occupied Capitol Hill from AIPAC, the ADL, JDL and Morris Dees. It would spell out freedom from the democracy of dual citizenship, all in one fell swoop! Who says that goodness cannot spring from evil, even an evil fomented by fertilizer and diesel fuel? Are you listening St. Augustine? And you, too, Martin Luther? And what are your comments St. Paul, né Saul? Something about the road to Damascus running through the center of Oklahoma City?

Bill Clinton’s anti-terrorism bill would not only rid us of terrorist-supporting aliens like Clinton himself and Schumer, Specter and Blarney Frank, it would be a form of nonviolent ethnic cleansing which bona fide Americans could toast with fine imported Rhine wine.

V.S. STINGER
I was asked the other day what was TV's greatest moment. The answer is automatic. The episode in *Upstairs Downstairs*, in which Lady Bellamy, a member of the high English aristocracy, breaks off her affair with a handsome British captain. In an opera house box as Wagner's *Liebestod* resonates from the stage, the middle-aged woman, still as beautiful as ever, informs her lover that, though it practically destroys her to say so, she must leave him and return to her family. The combination of faultless acting and Wagner's heart-twisting aria orbits the viewer into an emotional high unmatched by few other moments of great art.

"The American major media [are] run by a surprisingly homogeneous group: upper-middle class, Northeastern urbanites who profess no religion except a political liberalism sharply more intense than in the population at large. [The key television people are] a tightly homogeneous group, of highly educated, secularized urbanites . . . virtually all white males, over half Jewish. Again, their attitudes were sharply to the left of Americans generally." (See *The Media Elite; Watching America: What Television Tells Us About Our Lives* by Stanley Rothman and Robert and Linda Lichter.)

Rothman and Lichter go on to say that in TV land, 90% of TV murderers are white; 3% are black. Seven out of 10 of the white murderers are "of generic Northern European background." Anti-business bias is revealed by the number of businessmen parts. Only 8% of the total characters in TV, businessmen commit about 20% of the crimes and a third of the murders.

The New Yorker and Vanity Fair are the two magazines that best illustrate the utter degeneration of Western plutocracy. The former mag recently ran a long profile of Roseanne. Among many other barbaric squawks, the slob queen of TV eructed this coprophiliac gem: "I think women should be more violent, kill more of their husbands."

Quizzical quotes from the mouth of Barbra Streisand, another tribeswoman: "I'm a woman. I'm an actress. I'm a Jewess, I'm a liberal and proud to be one. . . . I want a part-bate is supposed to "moderate," not take sides. Kinsley's in-

Michael Kinsley practically lives on TV. His main elec-
tronic platform is *Crossfire*, where he pitches the unvar-
nished liberal-minority line and has no compunction in
snidely putting down right-wing guests whenever they
dare open their mouths. In a recent Buckley *Firing Line* debate
where the topic was immigration, Kinsley, supposed to be the
moderator, couldn't stand the comments of a racial
cousin by the name of Daniel Stein, who heads a mildly
anti-immigration group called FAIR. Accusing Stein of plac-
ing too much emphasis on polls, Kinsley sneered that even
majorities can benefit from persuasive argument.

All well and good, but a moderator in any honest de-
bate is supposed to "moderate," not take sides. Kinsley's in-
trusive argumentativeness was quickly forgiven, however,
because he is one of the Idols of the Tribe. As such, he can
mouth all the insults he desires. His targets cannot mouth
back because of present-day media conventions that put
Jews in the privileged position of calling people they disa-
gree with "racists," a label that ipso facto makes the target
a pariah and social outcast. Kinsley is a master manipulator
of this pro-Semitic, anti-Semitic dichotomy. He can get
away with calling you an anti-Semite, but you can't reply
by calling him a Jew. It's all pretty hairy. It's a duel where
the six shooter of one of the duelists is not allowed to be
loaded.

In this same "debate," Peter Brimelow, the brilliant au-
 thor of *Alien Nation*, who probably knows as much or
more about immigration as anyone, was all but shouted
down by multiple and repetitive interruptions of screaming
meemie leftists.

Sam Donaldson, like Injun Dan a Texan of dubious ra-
cial origins, has gone on record as being firmly against agri-
cultural subsidies. "I constantly preach it and act it," he in-
sists. In the past two years Sam, the padrone of a big
ranchland spread in the southwest, has received $97,000
in federal mohair and wool subsidies.

In regard to the four Republican senatorial candidates
for president, the Center for Media and Public Affairs stated
that the mainstream media were unfavorable to Dole and
Gramm, favorable to Lugar and Specter. The last-named
obviously received the most favorable treatment.

Leonard Nimoy, the much-touted Khazar/Vulcan Mr.
Spock in the old *Star Trek* series, spent his childhood in a
Yiddish-speaking slum in Boston, a background which pre-
sumably qualifies him to be the host of *Jewish Short Stories
From Eastern Europe and Beyond*, a 13-part series on Na-
tional Public Radio. Readers include such Chosenites as
Walter Matthau, Lauren Bacall and Jeff Goldblum.

*From Satcom Sal.* I saw something on *60 Minutes* that
featured a very courageous doctor who favors mandatory
AIDS testing for pregnant women. Who opposes him?
Blacks and women's groups, natch. Why? Because it would
violate the "secrecy" or "anonymity" code of HIV positive
preggers, the overwhelming majority of whom are black.
The announcer suddenly cut in: "So this really has become a civil rights issue more than a medical one." Doctor: "Exactly. And I'm trying to protect the rights of the uninfected."

He's my man!

From Zip 121. One recent Saturday afternoon, in a momentary state of deep spiritual ennui, I did something that I don't ordinarily do. I turned on the tube just to have it on. Oddly enough, the first program I came across held my attention for the ensuing hour. Sponsored by some sort of female sports organization, it provided a look at the lives of two famous Olympic female athletes: Romanian gymnast Nadia Comaneci and (East) German figure skater Katarina Witt.

While the segments featuring Ms. Comaneci were fascinating, I must confess that what kept me watching for the full 60 minutes was the chance to find out about Katarina Witt—or, to be more precise, simply to look at her! To my mind, Katarina is one of the most beautiful women in the world, a sentiment that I suspect I share with many other Instaurationists. As far as I'm concerned, we could all save ourselves a lot of time and verbiage when trying to explain the concept of the Aesthetic Prop by simply carrying around a picture of Witt. Let's face it, every last one of us who is now engaged in the long, hard, often desperate and lonely path of Majority activism, is in some ultimate sense motivated by a desire to make sure that there will still be Katarina Witts around in 2995 A.D.

For all of her sheer physical beauty, her face has a quality that separates her from all the vacuous movie stars and supermodels who may, in a technical sense, be just as pretty, but who simply do not possess the character and inner beauty that Katarina attained through all those days of getting up at five in the morning to practice and make herself the best in the world in her chosen sport.

Katarina's way of life was dramatically affected by the collapse of East Germany. As an athlete who was greatly favored by that regime and who clearly wasn't out to rock the boat, she was confronted with various charges and counter-charges concerning her complicity with certain unsavory deeds of a highly unsavory government. She seems to have emerged unscathed. Nowadays, while maintaining ties with both family and friends back in Germany, she spends much of her time in the U.S. where she appears in professional ice skating shows. Capitalism has been very savory deeds of a highly unsavory government. She seems to have emerged unscathed.

As much as I hate to say it, I wouldn't be the least bit surprised to read in the paper in a year or two that Katarina was getting married to some Manhattan real estate sharpie or "entertainment lawyer." As much as Jews love to rant and rave about the hated Germans, what a blissful triumph it would be for one of them to land another Super Shiksa! No one would be talking about the David Copperfield-Claustra Schiffer messalliance after that marital coup!

Should Katarina indeed up making such a dreadful mistake—a distinct possibility—perhaps we should find some comfort in the knowledge that fate can play even worse tricks on Germanic beauties here in multiracial America. We need only call to mind what happened to the late half-German Nicole Brown Simpson.

If you have ever watched the MacNeil/Lehrer NewsHour, you know that it consists of an introductory summary of the news, followed by several segments, generally between two and four, in which various topics are examined in more depth. One night the post-summary segments were: (1) report on the fighting in Chechnya taken from Britain's ITN News; (2) an interview with UN Secretary-General Boutros Boutros-Chali about UN peacekeeping efforts in the former Yugoslavia; (3) a look at the Quebec/Canada problem which featured, inter alia, a short interview with Quebec separatist leader Jacques Parizeau.

After the show ended, it occurred to me that, no matter how disparate the three segments appeared to be, they were ultimately all about the same thing: the eternal tension created whenever political boundaries don't coincide with ethnic boundaries. There are times when surveying the foreign news section of a "quality" daily, that the central problem of multi-ethnic political states appears to be the driving force behind perhaps 90% of the strife and turmoil plastered on front and inside pages.

As all Instaurationists are well aware, Americans need no longer direct their gaze to such far-off horizons as Azerbaijan or Kashmir to learn about this political/ethnic problem. Indeed it now seems to dominate domestic news just as thoroughly as it has ever dominated foreign news, even though it is almost invariably cloaked in euphemisms, dishonesty or just plain anti-Majority venom. The reason that Instauration can't be purchased on a newsstand is because it has the courage to properly identify these domestic ethnic tensions, as well as the audacity to unapologetically defend the American Majority on the various and sundry battlefields where it is incessantly being engaged.

The announce suddenly cut in: "So this really has become a civil rights issue more than a medical one." Doctor: "Exactly. And I'm trying to protect the rights of the uninfected."

He's my man!
Notes from the Sceptred Isle—John Nobull

I agree heartily with the article on repatriation in the July issue of Instauration. In Britain, anyway, repatriation has begun in extreme cases such as that of the Yardies—West Indian gangs who until recently terrorised Londoners in underground trains. The Runnymede Trust and all the other squalid but influential little pressure groups protest that the expulsion of criminals punishes them twice, but the Yardies were strengthening the counter-current of opinion against blacks to the point where some respectable people were speaking out in favour of repatriating many more minority than the Yardies and a few illegal immigrants. Normally, respectable intellectuals keep quiet when they or their offspring are mugged. Protesting publicly could hurt their careers. But when society journalist Taki Theodoracopoulos was attacked in the street by three Negroes he denounced them and all other cowardly black muggers in his weekly column. Only a Greek could get away with it.

The recent riots in Bradford among Muslim Indians and Pakistanis have not resulted in any expulsions, but the standard media response ("poor people, they were neglected by the state and discriminated against by the police, so they had to riot") is not finding the usual response from the soft middle class. Privately, at parties, people are asking how it helps for Indians to trash public facilities in the areas they have taken over. Must the taxpayer always pay for the damage? My own view is that the more the bastards riot the better. It widens the credibility gap (a very dangerous trend for the media) and must lead to expulsions sooner or later. The Algerians who rioted again recently in France had a lot to do with the repatriation of a number of Zairean illegals by the French government. The politicians had to be seen doing something.

Repatriation on any meaningful scale, however, is not going to come until we have learnt to discriminate in every aspect of our daily lives. The first thing we have to remember is that discrimination is the basis of all civilisation. In cultural terms it is called taste, in social terms it is called rejection—unless Jews practise it. Wehave a lot to learn from the Jews: “Come ye out from among them, and be ye separate.” Wasn't that the inspiration of the Pilgrim Fathers?

Make no mistake about it. The present situation in Britain is very bad. The proletarianisation of the middle and upper classes is proceeding apace. Cohabitation with Negroes is rarer than in America, but almost every other race under the sun is fair game for copulation. Meanwhile the number of people who can honestly call themselves English, or even British, is dwindling year by year.

We have several important historical examples to follow—that of the Afrikaners and the American Southerners. The 17th and 18th century Dutch in the Cape Colony miscegenated with their mainly Malay slaves from the East Indies on a big scale, and to some extent even with the Hottentots. The Coloureds of South Africa remain there to this day to prove it. Nor was the slave-free line coterminous with the colour line, any more than it was in the American South. The Afrikaners set off on the Great Trek of 1836 and, though they were surrounded by seas of blacks, they only absorbed European immigrants into their ranks. Similarly during the Reconstruction, Southern whites no longer identified their interests with previous black slave-owners. A true Southerner is white, and that's that. I have several times stood up when I heard Dixie played in public. Several other men always followed suit, though I know that Dixie was not the official anthem of the Confederate States. I do this, not because I want to insult the North (I would probably have been a Copperhead in America during the war between the States), but because I want to pay tribute to those who refused to miscegenate.

By all means do business with the minorities—on an immediate payment basis, of course—but exclude them socially, especially where your offspring are concerned. If your sons or daughters marry out, cut them out of your will. One wise precaution is to have a different will for each country in which you own property. Construct your social lives in such a way that you never have to watch out for a racial stab in the back. You will find, as I do, that the minorityites, especially Jews, constantly try to intrude. You will best be able to shut them out if you use their own methods.

An article in the Daily Telegraph Business Supplement (June 24, 1995) by one Casrol O'Leary enunciates the author's shock and horror that Jews who regain property in eastern Germany (including all the value added to it by Germans since before the war) may have to pay British capital gains tax when they sell it. She feels that "those who suffered under Hitler's hordes" should pay no tax at all.
Crime is very bad, especially in Gauteng (the new name for much of the Witwatersrand and Pretoria area), and getting worse, but not to such an extent that the old order is on the verge of disintegration or even collapse.

Chief Buthelezi and most Zulus would very much like to secede from the Republic of South Africa and take the whole of Natal with them. But they are not saying so and not doing anything that makes it possible to affirm that they will attempt secession at some future stage. As for the National Party, it is deeply divided internally but still ambling along.

The Coloured people in the Western Cape are showing signs of a stronger resistance to the unitary state that Mandela has in mind. However, they are not saying or doing anything that can be construed as a clear determination of breaking away.

The old system of mainly white rule over the largest part of South Africa will continue to change for some time to come. Whether Mandela and the African National Congress will succeed in creating a happy, reasonably prosperous united country out of the diversity of races, nations and languages remains to be seen.

The Conservative Party will hold congresses in each of the four provinces in the near future. The overriding issue: How to achieve a Volkstaat; how can right-wing Afrikaners and other whites secede and establish a separate, independent republic, possibly in parts of the Transvaal, the Orange Free State and northern Natal?

Tired of hearing about the "sins of the past," Arthur Kemp, a white South African, wrote the following collective mea culpa for thrusting apartheid on the jungle dwellers:

We apologize that we have given them doctors and free medical care as a result of which they were able to survive plagues and catastrophes and grow in number.

We apologize that we have taught them thousands of schools which we have repaired when they have burnt them down.

We apologize that we have built factories and given them work.

We apologize that we have developed farms from which we feed them and most of Africa.

We apologize that we have provided them with clothing instead of leaving them in animal skins which they wore before [the whites'] arrival.

We apologize that we have taken minerals out of the earth which were always there, but the indigenous people knew nothing about them.

We apologize for those among us who have established welfare organizations to feed and clothe them, something they themselves never had.

We apologize that we have built road networks across the entire country, which they use.

We apologize that we have paid the lion's share of taxes, while we spent the lesser portion on ourselves.

For all these sins, we humbly beg forgiveness and, if you accept our apologies, we will gladly take back all of the above evil things and return to Europe.
Cutting Gould Down to Size

The feet of Stephen Jay Gould have always been made of clay. The trouble is, most biologists, evolutionary and otherwise—till now—have been afraid to say so. Gould has the habit of insinuating that anyone who disagrees with him is a racist. Being an Idol of the Tribe, he has been able to get away with this not-so-subtle form of blackmail and set himself up as a sort of Grand Panjandrum of evolutionary biology. In article after article, book after book, he has been demeaning and defaming some of the greatest 19th-century and early 20th-century biologists and anthropologists. His admission that he is an aficionado of that twisted, class-bashing Jewish ism known as Marxism didn’t hurt him. He has plenty of ideological and racial company at Harvard, where with racial cousin Richard Lewontin he teaches a course on the “Basics of Evolution.”

Because Gould has the media at his beck and call, many think he is one of the great scientists of all time. They are horribly mistaken. The real leaders and pioneers of evolutionary biology are George Williams, John Maynard Smith and W.D. Hamilton—names that most people have never heard of.

At long last, some non-Jewish evolutionary biologists have decided to take a chance and go after Gould. They point out that though Gould calls himself a Darwinist, he has spent much of his life taking cheap shots at the father of natural selection and prides himself on having “improved” Darwinism with something called “punctuated equilibria”—the theory that life forms don’t evolve gradually but in sudden jumps. Some of his other “improvements” are equally trivial, but he and his clique of minority admirers continue to worship him as if he is a sort of Darwin redivivus.

Two iconoclastic books, The Third Culture by John Brockman and Darwin’s Dangerous Idea by David Dennett, have cut Gould down to size. He still may keep his perch on TV and in the popular media, but he is no longer taken seriously in higher academic circles.

Licenses for Parents

Two respected psychologists, Dr. Jack Westman, who hangs out his shingle at the University of Wisconsin Medical School, and David Lykken, a University of Minnesota professor, have come up with a sensible but rather revolutionary idea to sharply reduce crime, especially child abuse. Their brainchild is licenses for parents. Lykken was struck with the thought when doing research for his upcoming book, The American Crime Factor: How it Works and How to Slow it Down. His research found a high, almost devastating, correlation of out-of-wedlock births with violent crime.

Dr. Westman came roughly to the same conclusions in his book, Licensing Parents: Can We Prevent Child Abuse and Neglect? If we need licenses for driving a car, flying a plane, for marriage and for practicing various professions, why not a license for parenting, one of the most if not the most important of all occupations? As Westman discovered to his sorrow, the mere mention of such an idea sent politicians, Jews and blacks into screaming fits about eugenics, racism, classism and genocide.

Westman’s requirements for obtaining such a license: Parents must be at least 18, make a written commitment to rearing a child and attend parenting classes before the child’s birth. The children of parents who don’t meet these requirements will be put up for adoption. Westman backs up his proposal with these words:

Lykken proposes that only married couples be licensed and that at least one prospective parent be employed. He also believes that no “actively psychotic” person or anyone convicted of a crime or living on welfare should be allowed to raise a child. Unlicensed parents would have their offspring taken away. Repeat female offenders would be implanted with the Norplant birth control device.

Westman’s main objective is to prevent children from being reared by a single parent or abusive parents—a situation, he believes, that is largely responsible for today’s soaring crime rate.

Licenses for parents is an idea whose time has not yet come and may never come in this bemused country. The mentors who do our thinking for us prefer to let the U.S. descend into an ever deeper sinkhole of crime, rather than take any meaningful steps to reverse the process.

Stirlets

• At his farewell speech as president of the Behavioral Genetics Association, Professor Gladye Whitney of the University of Florida asked behavioral geneticists to turn their attention from the behavior of individuals to group behavior. He made his point with the help of charts that dramatically portrayed statistics on Negro crime. Appalled at Whitney’s smashing the sacred taboo against mentioning race in scholarly gatherings, half the audience walked out. What is newsworthy is that the other half remained. Ten years ago almost the entire audience would have skedaddled.

• Surprise, Surprise! Reverend John Neuhaus, one of the wimpiest of Christian minoritrophiles, wrote an article for National Review that actually blamed some of the problems of Jews on themselves. He also ticked off the ADL for stirring up anti-Semitism by its frenetic attacks on right-wing Christians. After 30 years or so of never uttering a breath of criticism of Jewry, the National Review, which has been saying some nice things about Peter Brimelow, has dared to raise the iron curtain of censorship at least one inch and allow its readers to take a brief peek at the racial situation, Wie es eigentlich gewesen ist.

• The Washington Times (July 12, 1995) printed an article that blamed Jews for

forfeiting all claim to moral seriousness by [their] anarchistic anti-Semitism . . . Freedom of artistic expression, as a slogan, may have worked years ago—it doesn’t work today. Certainly not as long as we Jews feel that artistic expression condones contemptible attacks on everyone except Jews.

The article, expressing opinions that would never have seen the light of day if exuded by a non-Jew, was authored by a conservative rabbi, Daniel Lapin.

• Carver N. McGeaghuey’s fiery new tome, A Majority of One, should have as its subtitle, The Complete History of Jewry. It is not a sympathetic history, which will earn it no friendly write-ups from the establishment. The author traces the doings of the Tribe from its first stirrings in the Middle East to its present dominant position in America, adorning his ms. with his own personal adventures or misadventures into Semitism and all its works. Almost no act of Jewish chicanery, past or present, has been omitted. Here is your best chance to get to the other side of the story of the 2% who now pipe the tune for the 98%. The Majority of One, 420 pages, $20, plus $4.99 postage and handling, is available from Literati Emprise, P.O. Box 2282, Cumming, GA 30130.
Canada. In his first book, Other Losses, Canadian James Bacque charged General Eisenhower with orchestrating the death of up to 1 million German prisoners of war. In his new book, Crimes and Mercies, Bacque raises the ante to 9 million Germans, whom he says were killed in 1946-50 by deliberate genocidal policies put in place by the U.S., Britain, France and Russia.

England. Bachelor Simon Hughes, a Liberal Democrat M.P., is sharing his London digs with an illegal immigrant, one Carl Wilkinson, a West Indian black, who has a white wife whom he has been beating up regularly à la O.J. Simpson. Mrs. Wilkinson finally kicked him out and kept their four-year-old hybrid kid.

Last year the Bishop of Durham, Rt. Rev. Michael Turnbull, was caught committing an act of gross indecency in a public lavatory. This year the Bishop of London, Rt. Rev. David Hope, once touted as the next Archbishop of Canterbury, and Derek Rawcliffe, Assistant Bishop of Ripon, outcloseted themselves. It’s getting so bad that all new clergy in the Diocese of Ely have to sign a pledge stating they are not child abusers. God help the Church of England!

Sweden. 13% of Sweden’s population of 8.7 million are immigrants or the offspring of immigrants.

Holland. An influential figure in Dutch politics is socialist Jacques Wallage, parliamentary leader of the Dutch Labor Party. The son of Orthodox Jews who managed to weather the Holocaust, Wallage, a collector of Jewish art and a stentorian supporter of Israel, shows up with nauseating frequency on Dutch television. He is expected to become Prime Minister of Amsterdam within the next three years.

France. The worst architectural nightmare of ex-President Mitterrand’s 18-year “great works” spending spree is the kitschy Bastille Opera in Paris, which he was pressured into building by Jewish Culture Minister Jack Lang. Even the cabbies give it the thumbs-down. Most of these “great works” are eyesores in the beautiful old neighborhoods which surround them. The National Library, the largest book archive in the world, has been housed in glass towers shaped like open books, despite fears that the literary treasures inside would be sunburned to a crisp.

The Grand Rabbi of France, Joseph Siwok, announced he was completely satisfied with President Chirac’s groveling apology for France’s behavior during the German occupation, particularly in regard to the deportation of thousands of Jews. Front National leader Jean-Marie Le Pen characterized the speech—correctly—as a payoff for the Jews’ support of Chirac in the recent presidential election.

Nonwhite and Algerian jeunes (youths) of various colors and hues celebrated July 14, the French national holiday, by shooting and wounding three policemen in a Lyons suburb, stabbing a policeman in Mulhouse, gassing and beating a policeman in a railroad station, setting cars on fire, smashing store windows and looting a store in Grigny and bombarding police with stones in Athis-Mons.

The Banque de France had planned to put the brothers Lumière, French cinema pioneers, on a new series of 200-franc notes. No way. The media screeched that the brothers had been active in the Vichy regime.

L’Oréal, the giant cosmetics firm, once criticized for harboring French neo-Nazis, has been sucking up to the Chosen like mad, investing in Israeli research, education and social services. The company has also coughed up the francs to pay for an expensive advertising campaign in Jewish newspapers, churning a long list of all the wonderful things it has been doing for Jewry.

Switzerland. A clamp-down on Holocaust skeptics, now in force in almost every Western European country, has finally come to Switzerland. First to fall under the shadow of the Inquisition is G.-A. Amaudruz, publisher of the Holocaust denying Courrier de Continent, Case Ville, 2428 Lausanne. Amaudruz says he hopes he will be found guilty so the terrorist muzzling of objective Holocaust studies will become apparent to brainwashed Swiss citizens.

Germany. The ADL is trying to bring to justice a prominent German doctor, Dr. Hans Joachim Sewering, suspected of transferring disabled children to a Nazi euthanasia center half a century ago. Legal authorities are refusing to arrest him, despite immense pressure by the federal government.

Leon Bor, the Israeli who hijacked a tour bus in Cologne, after binding and blindfolding 19 tourists, went down the aisle of the bus asking everyone their nationality. When he came to one woman who said she was a German, he pumped three bullets into her body and finished her off with a shot in the head. He had already killed the bus driver and wounded several passengers. After his carcage, he delighted in photographing his two dead victims. German police finally broke into the bus and mowed down the Jewish killer.

Fifty-year-old swastikas on the headstones of German soldiers were stolen from a graveyard in a north German town, despite a church resolution to leave them intact. An unforgiving townsman, Wolf Hertlein, spotted the swastikas during a visit to the cemetery and told the Lutheran authorities he wanted them removed. When he was turned down, he complained to the media, which made hay with the story. The church received some 1,000 appeals demanding that the gravestones remain in place. Some anti-Nazis, however, acting on their own, entered the graveyard one morning and made off with the crooked crosses. Church members are now debating whether to reinstall the swastikas or leave the graves defaced.

The author of the German film classic, Das Boot, Lothar-Günther Buchheim, has written a book about WWII called Die Festung (The Fortress). It contains not one word about the Holocaust. Jews are hopping up and down like Rumpelstiltskin, demanding that the author inject some large doses of Holocaustiana.

Austria. Of the 4,000 doctors practicing medicine in Vienna in 1938, 3,200 were Jews. (Source: Annals of Internal Medicine, Vol. 122, No. 10, p. 790)

Vatican City. The next Pope could well be Negroid. A conservative Brazilian black cardinal is considered a serious candidate for the papacy when the Polish boss of the Catholic Church is no more.

Balkans. The anti-Serbian rhetoric that infects the U.S. media got a jolt when Croatian troops drove tens of thousands of Serbs out of some disputed lands in the western part of what was once Yugoslavia. The best that Injun Dan and other "news readers" could do to "neutralize"
the pitiful story of the Serbian refugees was to suddenly discover a “mass grave” of the residents of a town recently occupied by the Serbs.

Clinton has promised 25,000 U.S. troops to help evacuate the UN “peacekeepers,” if and when they decide to pack up and go home. Why American G.I.s would be needed for the job is not clear, since many of the internecine fighters would be happy to have the UN decamp. They would probably throw flowers instead of bullets at the exiting blue helmets.

Obiter dictum: Franjo Tudjman, the Croat dictator, came from the same town, Zagorje, that was the birthplace of a more famous and more iron-fisted Croat, the late Marshall Tito.

In WWII in fascist Albania the number of Jews doubled—from 800 to 1,600.

Ukraine. Jews who had changed their names and intermarried to escape the intrusive and oft anti-Semitic eye of Ukrainian authorities haven’t forgotten their roots. Now that the Ukrainian economy is in a state of rigor mortis, they’re divorcing, dropping their Aryan monikers—and emigrating to Israel with their partially Jewish kids. A recent study showed that 85% of the Ukrainian Jews who emigrate have cars, their own homes and “a good job enabling them to afford a trip to Paris once a year”—all within five years of moving to Israel.

Russia. Guess who was the grandson of Srl Moishevich IIskovich Blank? None other than Vladimir Ulyanov, otherwise known as Nikolai Lenin. When Grandpa Blank, a social climbing Jew, was baptized, he changed his name to Aleksandr Dmitrievich and proceeded to register as a member of the nobility of Kazan. Lenin’s older sister, Anna, wrote Stalin about this interesting family tree, but was ordered not to say a word about it. Lenin’s own racial sentiments were manifested in a discussion with Maxim Gorky, “[T]he clever Russian is almost always a Jew or has Jewish blood in him.” (Source: Lenin’s Life and Legacy by General Dmitri Volkogov, HarperCollins)

Middle East. From Zip 472. Palestinian lawyer Issa Nakleh has written a two-volume masterpiece, Encyclopedia of the Palestine Problem. The author’s methodology is to equate Zionists with Nazis, a tactically wise and partially valid move. I say partially because a brilliant jurist like Nakleh must be aware of the many and grave defects of the Nuremberg Trials to which he makes frequent reference: ex post facto law, doctoring documents, coercing testimony and exclusion of tu quoque arguments. These are only a few of the many procedural problems which impeach the trial judges’ dubious and onesided conclusions. While Nakleh’s comparisons may be unfair to Nazis, it is eminently suitable to Zionists. Like J.M.N. Jeffrie’s Palestine the Reality, Nakleh’s Encyclopedia of the Palestine Problem suffers from one glaring fault—massive overkill. The work is a lifetime project which seeks to document every misdeed of Zionism from day one. There’s no denying the importance of the author’s achievement, since the book contains every hushed-up fact that any objective researcher could hope for.

Israel. Those dedicated to the proposition that Jews are smarter than any other group of humans might take a look at the Jewish National Fund’s reforestation program to “make the desert bloom.” Pine trees were planted everywhere instead of the environmentally attuned Mediterranean trees. The JNF wanted forests “thick like Poland’s or Rumania’s.” Pine trees being highly flammable, forest fires have caused a tremendous amount of damage.

The U.S. paid Israel $1.75 billion to develop the Lavi jet fighter, which has now been junked. Israel put in only a mere pitance—$133 million—into the failed project.

The Zionist state ran a $7.5 billion trade deficit with the European Union last year, but nearly a $1 billion trade surplus with the U.S.

Mark Naumov, a 29-year-old pimp who wears designer suits and flashes stacks of gold rings on his fingers, is a member of the cohort of the Russian Jewish mafia that specializes in turning young Russian girls into prostitutes in Israel. The gangsters run ads in small-town Russian newspapers searching for escorts, actresses or models. The girls who answer, unable to find a job and hopeful of a glamorous future, are transported to Israel with passports illegally wangled by Russian Jewish mafiosos who claim them as fake family members. Once in the Promised Land, their passports are taken away and they are turned out on the streets of Tel Aviv, Jerusalem, and other cities and forced to work as prostitutes. The money they earn is pocketed by their “benefactors.” If they try to keep any of the cash for themselves, they are severely beaten. Many end up on drugs or are sold as white slaves to Arab countries. Israeli authorities are well aware of the problem, but do nothing, probably because many of them are bought off. Some officials are even provided with free sex to induce them to look the other way. Mark Naumov, who is desirous of emigrating to America, commented: “Prostitution is just the base of the pyramid. I mean to get to the top.”

Mordecai Vanunu, the Israeli who disclosed the sensational information about Israel’s nuclear capability to the British press, is still languishing in jail. He is only allowed to receive one telephone call a month. So far all his requests for release have been turned down. Meanwhile, Chosenites the world over are lobbying ferociously for Jonathan Pollard’s release from his U.S. prison.

Rabbi Abraham Hecht, an influential and respected Israeli religious figure, recently told a group of some 1,500 Orthodox rabbis that he would condone the assassination of Prime Minister Rabin.

A secret meeting was held in July between Prime Minister Rabin, Foreign Minister Peres and Edgar Bronfman, president of the World Jewish Congress. The gathering was convened to give Bronfman the go-ahead to travel to Switzerland and try to recover Jewish assets in Swiss bank accounts, which are supposed to be bulging in gold bars and cash deposited by Jews escaping the Nazis in the Hitler era. Jews are desperately trying to get the loot back, but Swiss bank secrecy laws are stymying them.

Israel’s “Moderate Physical Pressure” policy for the interrogation of prisoners allows violent shaking, so much shaking that a few months ago Palestinian Abdul Freizat’s neck was broken by Israeli intelligence agents. He is now a vegetable.

Japan. Jewish organizations are now working on the Japanese, whose cultural cohesiveness would seem insensible. Bun-gel Shunju, the Japanese publishing firm that caved into Jewish pressure and dropped the magazine that published a Holocaust-abnegating article, coordinated—with the Simon Wiesenthal Center—a Holocaust seminar in Tokyo in early June.