

δύστανε, μούρας ὅσον παροίχη.

# Instauration®

VOL. 16, NO. 1

DECEMBER 1990



THE GENEALOGY OF MEXICAN GENES



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

No wonder Senator Kennedy was the only member of the Senate Judiciary Committee to vote against Souter. He's still paying off the media for their gentle treatment of Chappaquiddick, though the wear and tear is beginning to show. His grotesquely fissured fat face is beginning to resemble the rifted terrain of a Uranian moon. Character eventually comes through, as it did with *Dorian Gray*.

127

Satcom Sal (Nov. 1990) wrote on Irish singer Sinead O'Connor, who says she refuses to let the U.S. national anthem be played at her concerts because only blacks are censored in this country, not whites. Sal supposed she was speaking of 2 Live Crew, and she probably was. But what really got O'Connor's goat was probably the refusal of NBC to honor her demand to censor Andrew Dice Clay on Saturday Night Live. You'll recall that Sinead was scheduled to appear on that episode, but refused to perform when NBC supported Clay's right to be disgusting. So much for her high-minded condemnation of censorship as a principle.

244

If American elections were really "democratic," David Duke would be the new senator-elect for Louisiana. The fraud, graft, collusion and shenanigans that the Republican and Democratic parties perpetrated on Majority members in Louisiana show more clearly than anything else that we are indeed the Dispossessed Majority. Seeing a line of Negroes snaking into a polling place in a rundown New Orleans neighborhood said it all.

700

The Op-Ed squabble between syndicated columnists Pat Buchanan and Abe Rosenthal on the issue of anti-Semitism is reminiscent of late-night tag-team wrestling matches in which one guy gets stuck in his opponent's corner and is ganged up on while his partner eagerly waits to be tagged to jump into the ring. Abe went after Buchanan in a column yowling about "blood libel." The *New York Post*, edited by Jerry Nachman, printed a half-page, unsigned editorial distancing itself from Pat's excessive exercise in free speech. As columnists of every ideological stripe, from the liberal George Will to the conservative George Will, tripped all over themselves to get a shot at Pat, the Zuckerman-owned U.S. News & World Report let loose a secret: "Certainly, American Jews enjoy political access out of proportion to their numbers."

074

Liberals have little use for Biblical doctrine on abortion or homosexuality, not to mention stealing or coveting what is thy neighbor's. There are parts of the Holy Book more to their liking, however. BBC recently devoted 10 minutes to a black inner-city London preacher who cited Biblical chapter and verse to predict fire and brimstone unless the entire Third World moves in tomorrow. Twenty young Eritrean men sleep on the floor of his church because things are tough back home. The good padre didn't address these questions: (1) There are enough Bangladeshis or Eritreans to double or triple the population of any European country. Should no limit be set on our hospitality? (2) If a mere 10 or 20 million would do for now, wouldn't that be unfair to the 100 or 200 million left behind? (3) What happens if the blessed newcomers stubbornly cling to some of the quaint customs even liberals fail to consider "enriching," such as female circumcision?

British subscriber

David Duke may have come out the winner after all. Imagine having to legislate under the same roof as rump fancier Barney Frank, fossil freak Helms and the aptly named Gus Savage.

327

The best thing about glasnost and perestroika is that they are putting the Birch Society and other anti-Communist groups out of business. No more Soviet threat, no more eternal screeching about Reds, less chance of sweeping race -- the real issue -- under the carpet. As for the neocons, being Jewish racists, they can easily switch from anti-communism to anti-Iraq warmongering, as they are now doing. Since their hearts belong to Israel, their other foreign policy issues have never been more than smokescreens.

901

Ty Cobb (*Instauration*, April 1990) was a full-blown SOB.

White Sox fan

Congress has just approved a very special monument commemorating and glorifying the Indians responsible for that massacre of whites commonly known as "Custer's Last Stand." Honestly, does anyone need any more proof that the government of this fabulous land is out to destroy us completely?

775

Reading *National Review* is like kissing your sister!

121

It was a great thrill to have worked for the election campaign of David Duke. Had the media been honest about the issues and the personalities, Duke would have won going away. The slimeball commentators of the news media used every negative innuendo their masters in Zoo City could think of. I look forward to assisting Duke in his next political race.

802

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□ The liberal aim of preserving a power balance in the Middle East and the minority interest of giving the Zionist entity a few more years of miserable existence have coalesced. What troubles me most is that, for the fifth time in this century, the Dispossessed Majority has been provided with an outlet for its aggression. As long as we continue to have one distracting war per generation, a wake-up call is unlikely.

927

□ The last several issues of Instauration have been great, occasionally superb. They seem to get better and better, month after month. I'm damned if I know how you can do this year in, year out. Anyhow, here's a double sawbuck for a sub so some college boy can be enlightened (absolutely nobody at Harvard or Stanford, please!) Or, if you agree with me that the effort is probably wasted (hell, they can't read!), why not just knock off early one day and take your staff [Editor's note: 2.5 people] across the street for a drink. [Editor's Note: Prosit!] I'd also like to felicitate Satcom, WASP, dear old White Tip and even Nobull, now that he's gotten off those embarrassing soliloquizing fantasies. When he writes about the Mitfords, race, the Limey gentry, he is unbeatable. Anyway, the mag is like a monthly "fix" of fresh air and truth. God, love y'all.

Canadian subscriber

□ I have long been amused at the attempts of the blacks in the National Football League to cover up their blackness. Note how they wear white stockings, white jerseys, white gloves and white shoes. Sometimes you only see their melanin when they remove their helmets on the sidelines.

740

□ A friend mistakenly called it "Insurrection" magazine. Not bad.

901

□ The University of Virginia is supposedly among the nation's most exclusive public institutions of higher learning. Does anyone ever wonder why its football team is now ranked 4th in college football polls? In years gone by, UVA was a perennial doormat, the laughing stock of the major college football world. The reason it is so strong now is because it has recruited scads of black athletes, who would have never got within a light year of Tom Jefferson's university a decade or two ago. One Washington sportswriter said something to the effect, "UVA's football players used to look like the types of guys who had merely exchanged topsiders for cleats to impress the finishing school girls at fraternity row mixers." But the days of the preppy gentleman scholar-athlete are no more. Two black running backs in the National Football League were drummed out of UVA for flagrant academic deficiencies. One of them, along with two of his teammates, was prosecuted for drug dealing. This is the current reality of Mr. Jefferson's "Academical Village." Such is progress. And, lest I forget, ex-belly dancer and porn queen Mrs. John Kluge is a university trustee, thanks to her estranged husband's billions and her darker-skinned paramour, Governor Wilder.

223

□ Hitler did a skillful job of bringing Germany not only out of the 1930s depression, but out of its moral lassitude and decadence. But then something changed. I've made a list of about a dozen of Hitler's war strategies and campaign decisions. Every one of them was wrong and resulted in defeat and disaster in each particular instance. I no longer think those claims that Hitler was a brilliant strategist are true.

952

□ Saddam has 250,000 troops already stationed in Detroit alone. Bush has only about 200,000 in all Saudi Arabia. Saddam's Negro troops are not costing him a cent; they are all volunteers.

503

□ Every parent knows that a child most stridently denies dipping into the cookie jar, even when his lips are covered with crumbs. The more obvious the lie, the more indignant the denial. Same thing with Jewish pundits in the U.S. media. Israel eager to shed American blood to crush Iraq? Only a filthy anti-Semite could think such a thing! Auschwitz, Treblinka, Annie Frank! As that great psychologist Shakespeare put it: Israel "doth protest too much, methinks."

220

□ The Italian clothing firm, Benetton, is yet another huge business preaching that miscegenation is good for you. One ad in the company's "united colors" series was criticized for showing a bare-breasted black woman nurturing a white baby. But its latest excrement tops that. Opposite one of the great creations of Western art and architecture, the cathedral of Milan, is a gigantic Benetton billboard showing a happy family: blonde mom and dreadlock-bedecked black papa lovingly link hands in front of a baby (theirs?) with an epicanthic fold. Under the billboard, black Africans have turned petty intimidation into an art. Ignore their sales pitch and they follow you for blocks. Most Milanese cough up a few coins just to be left alone. Close by, in chic Via Montenapoleone, there's another invasion. Countless Japanese buying out Gucci. The squeeze is on: blacks below, Japs above. What does the crystal ball hold for us whites in the middle?

Grand Tourist

□ Not long ago, I labored long and hard in the Pentagon vineyards, refining the contingency plan that was used to deploy the troops to the Gulf. As staff officer logisticians, I and my colleagues were not popular chaps with the Hot Dog fighter pilots, gung-ho tankers and infantrymen and aggressive naval warriors. We had to keep reminding them that yes, the deployment is feasible -- it will take 6-8 weeks, but it can be done. From all accounts, the deployment has gone more or less according to plan. The real test, from a logistics standpoint, is the ability to sustain that force if fighting breaks out. If the Iraqis prove to be a determined foe and the war is not over in a matter of days, I do not believe the force can be logistically sustained without full mobilization -- something the pols have been unwilling to do since WWII. It will be interesting to see how this plays out.

207

□ The man on the white horse rallying Majority members to their own defense seems an improbable dream. How about this alternative? The political whiz who cleverly compromises to obtain the highest office -- and then lowers the boom.

401

□ Even if Duke's past had been pure as the driven snow, the media would still have torn him apart.

495

□ In heaven's name, how can you have a "budget" which includes an annual \$21 billion item for teenage pregnancies? All this says to the minority broodmares is, "Sure, go ahead and have that baby. Society will gladly take care of your [budget-breaking] child."

168

□ For the first time, I have written letters to various newspapers -- Oakland Tribune, San Francisco Chronicle, San Francisco Examiner and others. I used material in The Dispossessed Majority to such an extent there is no doubt that you could sue me for plagiarism. But listen to this: Over eight were published!

948

□ Since whites have borne the major burden in past wars, maybe other population groups should do the dying if this newest one breaks out. Whatever inner-city reserve units there are should be called up (latrine diggers, shoeshine detachment, whatever), and they could be re-deployed outside their military speciality. After invading Iraq, we would control a relatively empty territory, which should be annexed and made the 51st state -- Iraqaho, Iraqachussets or Iraqalina. This could provide a home for all the Third World trash currently banging on our doors. We simply declare them citizens and ship them over in empty oil tankers. To ease their social concerns, we could make it lawful to speak whatever gibberish they are comfortable with in the schools or work place. We could also make crack legal there and establish athletic shoe factories and recording studios so the locals could produce porn music for their entertainment. We could put hate laws on the books to keep nasty whites from calling them names. Jesse Jackson could be appointed governor. The possibilities are endless. During this whole operation, someone might accidentally lob a few cruise missiles at Israel. We could just say we're sorry and that it was all a terrible mistake, like what happened to the USS Liberty.

458

□ When the failure of Marxism became too obvious to ignore, all but hardcore Trotskyites and college professors had to acknowledge it. The same will happen with ghetto racial problems. We can take a certain grim satisfaction from the certainty that no liberal Band-Aid will heal a severed artery.

606

□ Will there ever be a minute of silence for the Ukrainian 7 or 8 million? The obscene contrast between nonstop screaming and utter silence is the true indictment of the Holocaust scam.

551

□ The Department of Agriculture is working on methods to prevent the African killer bee, now threatening to invade the U.S. from Mexico, from breeding with our honey bees. If only some government agency would go to work on a similar project that would prevent the human invaders from Mexico from breeding with whites!

327

□ Someone should have gone up to Bush while he was patting himself on the back over his treachery to fellow Republican David Duke and asked: "Hey, George, what d'you call a Communist after he recants and joins the Republican Party?" Answer: "Why, a neo-conservative, of course." Question: "Well what do you call a conservative 'racist' when he recants and joins the GOP?" Answer: (Shudder) "Why a racist, of course! A Nazi! The Republican Party is no place for trashy scum! Once a Nazi, always a Nazi!"

Go eat tacos with your little brown ones, George!

787

□ Black studies and women's studies represent so many sheep slaughtered to provide sheepskins that offer so little social benefit. It's surprising the animal rights crowd doesn't stage a massive protest.

302

□ Several days after Duke's 44% triumph in Louisiana, the New York Times printed a piece by Leonard Zeskind of the Center for Democratic Renewal (one of those "anti-hate group" hate groups) on its holy op-ed page about the "meaning" of it all. After the utterly predictable litany of anti-Duke howls and moans (I forget whether or not the cosmetic surgery was mentioned in this particular exercise), Zeskind stated that Louisiana's black voters "saved Louisiana's whites from themselves" by bloc voting. Once again, I was reminded of how lucky we Majority members are to be alive in modern America. Each and every time we threaten to run amok, we should thank God we have 30 million Negroes (not to mention Zeskind and his tribe) ready, willing and able to "save us from ourselves!"

221

□ What will Mr. Bush do after Iraq is blasted to smithereens? Surely the Jews will be pacified and peace on earth and goodwill among men will reign. Or will it?

067

□ The vicious attack on David Duke which appeared in the American Spectator (Oct. 1990) made me so mad I took it to the office and shredded it! Suffice it to say that any Instaurationist who at this late date still has an intact sub to that renegade rag should close it out with a letter to the editor about as spicy as a Louisiana gumbo. The warmongering Jewish New Republic's hatchet job on Duke paled in comparison.

778

□ The other day, I was standing in line at my bank, hoping to reach the teller within a reasonable time. I had two strikes against me. The teller was a new apprentice -- black, of course -- being assisted and advised at every turn by an experienced white teller standing beside him. The black could not tell a check from a money order, and before every transaction, teacher had to have a lengthy discussion with pupil. So the line was almost at a standstill. Things got even worse when a black welfare mother stepped up to the window, trying to cash a check. A tête-à-tête between the apprentice teller and the welfare mother gradually developed into a heated argument and a shouting match before the white teller was able to take charge and cash her check. As all this had taken almost half an hour, I had plenty of time to think about a succinct definition for the present-day U.S. I came up with the following: "A Jewish-operated mediocracy dedicated to the elimination of whites and the breeding of blacks. Holocaustianity is its religion."

070

□ In his book, *Icebreaker*, Victor Suvorov tries to pin the blame for WWII on Stalin. The Soviets called Hitler the "Icebreaker" because he was to be the one to break up Europe. Stalin knew that a man like Der Führer would inevitably become embroiled in war with the capitalist countries. Then, when Germany was almost victorious in the West, the Red Army would attack from the rear, a rear supposedly safe because of the Hitler-Stalin pact, sweep through to the Atlantic and roll up all of Europe into the Soviet Empire. But first, Stalin had to acquire a common frontier with Germany. When the Nazi-Soviet pact was signed, he supposedly said to Molotov, "We have him now." The Soviet Army that massed on the German frontier in the summer of 1941, Suvorov writes, was the largest offensive army the world had ever seen. Stalin's Ninth Army, on the Romanian border, alone was half as big as the entire Wehrmacht. The Russian attack on Germany was set for the first week of July. So Hitler beat Stalin to the punch by less than two weeks. One of the reasons for the amazing German military successes in the first four months was that the Soviets had no contingency plans for defensive action: Everything had been set up for an offensive. In the end, Stalin only got half of Europe, four years later than he expected, and at much greater cost. Hitler knew that he was involved in a struggle against the whole capitalist-Communist (i.e., Jewish) world. He staked all on Barbarossa. The odds were too great.

085

[Editor's Note: If Stalin was as cunning as Suvorov makes him out to be, why didn't he attack in 1940, when the cream of the German armed forces was engaged in the West? Why wait a year for Hitler to mass all his forces in the East before attacking? And if the Red Army could barely beat Finland in the "winter war" of 1939-40, how could it be expected to knock out the Germans a year later?]

□ For the past couple of centuries, the French have been blaming every national crisis, defeat or calamity on "la trahison des clercs." They may or may not have always been right, but there's no question that the Afrikaners today could justly cry: "la trahison de Klerk."

Canadian subscriber

□ On a recent New Jersey talk radio show, an irate white woman called and expressed her disgust that there are no exclusively white beauty pageants, while there is an exclusively black one. The host patiently and condescendingly explained to her that black is not a race, but an ethnic group, like Italians, Irish and Slavs. Therefore, a black Miss America contest is the same as an Italian or Hungarian festival and just as innocuous. The woman didn't buy it. Thereupon, the host lost his temper and started shouting, "Look, lady, why don't you face up to the fact that you just don't like blacks? You're prejudiced and a bigot, aren't you?" She promptly hung up. The squawking head then had a field day cutting her to pieces and smirking over what an ignoramus she was, while simultaneously congratulating himself for performing a great public service by exposing and ridiculing evil racist Nazis. I have to confess that I could happily wax that jerk and not lose a second's sleep over it.

089

□ Last summer, while touring the lovely region of Maine around Bar Harbor, I chanced to hear over the state's PBS network (out of Bangor), "readings" from a book entitled *A Maine Hamlet* by Laura Beam. It painted a brilliant picture of "how life was" on a small farm circa 1900; or, for that matter, all the way up to the late 1930s. Any doubt as to the value of the British impact on the "old America" would be quickly dispelled by reading the book, available at \$9.95 (paperback) from Yankee Books, 62 Bayview St., Camden, ME 04843.

403

□ The Bible, as a code of law, works perfectly when it's enforced as law. When it's reduced to "religion," the Good Book isn't worth the powder it would take to blow it to hell! The "practice" of "Churchianity" today in America is proof enough of that. The Bible as law is perhaps the most "racist" book around. The racial alien is treated fairly, until he violates the law. Then he goes into the "hot-dog machine." Note that money could be lent at interest to the "alien," but not to one's own kinsman. If you're going to trash the Bible in Instauration, you're going to have to do some homework. We students of the Bible ignore many of Instauration's little digs. We know the Bible is very much in tune with Instauration's positions.

935

□ Instauration's Kiss of Death strikes again. Say something nice about Joe Sobran of National Review and he winds up writing baseball stories. Say something nice about syndicated columnist Pat Buchanan, and A.M. Rosenthal, the New York Times writer-columnist, hits him with "anti-Semitism." Memo to editor: Please say something nice about Ted Koppel.

549

□ Germany will be paying a new batch of reparations to Jews and Israel now that it is Ein Reich again. What a racket!

347

□ Neil Bush can redeem his honor by volunteering for combat duty in the Gulf. I trust he isn't angling for an S&L charter in the region.

901

□ "The New Master Race" (May 1990) deserves some comment. The Orientals have many traits that differentiate them from whites. Among other things, they tend to be corrupt and dishonest. Consider, for example, Chiang in China, or the South Vietnamese, or Marcos. The Chinese in the Boxer Rebellion and Saigones in the Vietnam War proved cowardly, a characteristic more common among Orientals than among white Occidentals. Orientals can also take credit for creating extreme forms of poverty, a trait this article mentioned. The author commented that Orientals looked "nerdy" to whites. In this I strongly concur. They are also, in the main, unattractive in speech and appearance. God save us if the Orientals become our Master Race!

986

□ Hawaii is a disaster -- overcrowded, overbuilt and inefficient. Conditions that used to prevail only in Honolulu have now spread to the other islands. I chalk up the inefficiency and "don't care" attitude to the deteriorating educational system.

967

□ Whenever (and God knows it's often) I hear about "American economic problems" and read the accompanying musings of the bean-counting Ph.D.s, I can't help but reflect that there are few problems with the "economy" that more Martin Luthers -- and fewer Martin Luther Kings -- wouldn't solve.

121

□ "Two Varieties of Soul" (Sept. 1990) was terrific. I would, however, take one exception. The word "soul" is inappropriate. Our race has no need to steal the phraseology of a semi-literate race. We have always had a word to express these thoughts. That word is "spirit." Our spirit has shown itself wherever we exist, even in the negative circumstances created by our racial enemies in the 1960s "counterculture." Even now, and even in Hollywood, the flame of our spirit burns or at least flickers. Go see Dead Poet's Society. If you look beyond Hollywood, see Chariots of Fire and, more recently, Henry V.

144

□ William Safire, in his New York Times column (Oct. 11), argues that a war crime was committed in Jerusalem when a score of stone-throwing Palestinians were shot dead by Israeli police. But the culprit, he concludes, in a bravura display of chutzpah, was not the trigger-happy Jewish massacre artists, but Saddam Hussein. Safire confidently predicts that Hussein will be duly charged at a war crimes trial to be conducted next year. The jurisprudential implications are breathtaking.

522

□ This new jail to which I've been sent is almost completely "administered" by the most egregious assortment of Third Worlders and Rainbow Coalitionists imaginable. (How art thou fallen, oh Adam!) When I first arrived, I was sent to "orientation." Each department head of the institution gave a little presentation on all the services offered. At one point, an Amazonian-sized Negress, wearing a scintillant purple dress and huge yellow shoes, got up before the assembled inmates and announced, "I be's de unit psychologist." I put my head in my hands and moaned. Bursting with and radiating Equal Opportunity Pride, she was determined to be the greatest shrink who ever lived. "Now, if you be crazy on de jail you come from, jes gimme yo' name and number so's I kin get you some Thurzine [Thorazine]." Vonnegut couldn't even dream this, but here it was. A black expert on the human mind calling the "crazies" (this all took place in the chapel) to a Thorazine Communion! Hieronymous Bosch, Sade, Leroi Jones, Soupy Sales and Dante all conspired to make this a unit of Comic Purgatory.

Prison Inmate

□ When I read the "Proletarian Syndrome" in The Dispossessed Majority, I was amazed to find it analogous to my 25 years experience in an ILWU local.

480

□ What is the enemy's greatest weapon? It is role reversal. The white woman is frazzled; she is thoughtless and irresponsible. The black woman, by contrast, is intelligent, introspective and geared to long-term responsibility. She is loaded with moral wisdom that can benefit her less insightful, palefaced sisters. Unrealistic? Not always. There are, after all, those rare individuals who fit the scenes portrayed. There are black sages and white dunces. No one ought to think otherwise. The liberal-minority argument has always been that if there exist such isolated cases, one ought not to assume that all members of a given race exhibit the characteristics common sense would attribute to them. Thus we are taught that generalizations of any kind are verboten. One ought not to associate, say, Nordic genes with consciousness of the higher sort, nor black genes with impulse and violence. We ought not to think that blacks, on average, are backward, or that whites as a group contributed a hundred times more to the advance of civilization. If anything, we ought to assume just the reverse of what day-to-day experience would suggest. Is there any consolation? Yes. If we in the Majority are unable to see through this sham, we deserve what we get.

986

□ Fortune magazine lists Queen Elizabeth II as having the world's third largest fortune. As recently as 1971, the Queen had a flunky telling the House of Commons she didn't even have £50 million. Prince Philip talked the same game, saying he might have to sell some of his polo ponies. A friend, an Anglophile to the bone, went so far as to dispatch a check to Buckingham Palace to tide the monarch over. It was returned with a nice letter. It was at this time we peasants found out the Queen does not pay taxes. Over to you, John Nobull.

302

□ For years, Hollywood talked about a remake of Gone With the Wind starring Tom Selleck as Rhett and an unknown as Scarlett. You and I know who the real stars will be: O.J. "Wife-beater" Simpson and his devoted mate, Whoopi Goldberg. Siskel and Ebert will give it five stars.

902

□ Noxious Niner David Souter's Jewish sponsor, Sen. Warren Rudman (R-NH), has thoroughly vetted him, I'm sure.

078

□ I was just glancing through the journal I kept on my trip to Europe 10 years ago. After admiring some of the architectural splendor of southern Germany, I had written, "Did anyone ever hear a halfway intelligent black person cry out in response to the white achievements around him: 'My God, think of the tragedy of our race -- of the beauty we too could be creating. Each great building and statue and landscape has a potential black counterpart. Oh, the terrible loss that such things have never yet been!'" No black, of course, ever said or ever will say such a thing. All they say is, "Gimme." Can this be all they think?

287

□ Jews make up just one-third of 1% of all U.S. military personnel or about 6,500 people" (Oct. 1990). Send a postcard to the White House and members of Congress mentioning only this sentence, plus the source.

510

[Editor's Note: The source is the Pentagon, as reported in the San Francisco Chronicle (Aug. 24, 1990, p. A-26).]

□ Lufthansa put out a guide for Jews to visit Germany. Death camps are a featured attraction. What next? \$666 special tours?

800

□ I wish I had added to my article, "Two Varieties of Soul," some treatment on the brutishly pathetic negroidism known as "being cool," a mystical state of being which is ubiquitous to all blacks the world over. This "coolness" needs to be systematically humiliated, repudiated, condemned and demolished, mainly because it has threatened nearly three generations of white youth, corrupting two of them beyond redemption.

758

□ Steinberg Stretch Limo in New Orleans could only rent so many cars out to the GOP to shuffle black Democrats to the polls.

701

□ From time to time, you print a letter from a "Christian" complaining that Instauration does not show enough respect for that religion. These letters must have been written by ignorami. It is not possible for there to be one real "Christian" in America. I repeat, there is not one "Christian" in America. If there were, the producer of Saturday Night Live, Loren Michaels, would have been chased out of town a long time ago.

577

# THE GENEALOGY OF MEXICAN GENES

**T**HE MOST ENDURING myth of modern Mexico is that Mexicans constitute a "Cosmic Race," "forged" through the mixture of a noble Indian people, the Aztecs, and the proud and haughty Spanish conquistadors. The progeny, the mixed-blood mestizo, is held up as the true Mexican *hombre*, a new race born from two strong parent races.

If this were true, if the modern Mexican were really a Spanish-Aztec hybrid, then Mexico could boast a degree of racial quality that, while certainly not up to the biological standards of even the southern European countries, should enable the natives to attain at least a modest degree of economic development, cultural vitality and domestic order. Unfortunately, the official propaganda line regarding Mexico's racial history is flawed by a minor lie and a major omission.

The minor lie concerns the Indian part of the equation. Mexican claims to the contrary, only a tiny fraction of the population can lay claim to a blood relationship with the Aztecs, probably the most highly evolved Indians at the time of the Spanish Conquest. A somewhat larger fraction descends from non-Aztec tribes. The Aztec civilization itself was, in fact, far more primitive than most people realize. By the time the Spaniards arrived, it had barely

## Wild Indians

It is generally known that large numbers of the aboriginal peoples of the American continent died as a result of the Conquest. What is not known is the catastrophic depopulation of Mexico, Central and South America, as well as the Caribbean.

It is now estimated that up to 90% of the native American population died in what is now Latin America during the first 100 years of European exploration and colonization. Smallpox, malaria (imported from Africa with the first cargoes of slaves) and other diseases ripped through the virgin, disease-free Indian populations like a deadly scythe.

In the Caribbean, the destruction was virtually complete. Within 50 years after the first Spaniard set foot on a Bahamian beach, almost the entire native population was gone, killed by the Spanish sword, imported diseases or overwork in the gold-bearing rivers of Hispaniola. The story was much the same elsewhere, though far more Indians survived in areas where the population was larger. But the death toll was still staggering.

The Indians who survived in the largest numbers were those who were farthest away from the Spaniards in both the physical and cultural sense. In the case of Mexico, this meant the savage Chichimecas and other extremely primitive Indians in the north.

The thickly settled lands in the Valley of Mexico contained many times more natives than lived in the barren northern part of the country. So, in absolute numbers, more of them survived, although their rate of survival was lower.

As for the Indians who tried to live side by side with the Spanish, their cultures, languages and communities were almost wiped out. It is often claimed that this or that Indian community in Mexico (or Peru or Bolivia) is a pure, undiluted, unpolluted mirror image of Indian life and culture from pre-Columbian times. Such claims are hogwash! No civilized or semi-civilized Indian community survived the Conquest in anything like its native form. Indeed, these alleged "Indian communities" were almost invariably Spanish colonial creations, populated with natives from surrounding areas who were herded onto new homesites, the better to keep an eye on them and their labor. Even the colorful "Indian" dress is nothing more than a crude copy of 16th- and 17th-century Spanish clothing, adopted by the Indians under Spanish pressure.

The people who composed the "Indian" communities in the years after the Conquest were merely a handful of shell-shocked descendants of the vast Indian nations that had once ruled the land -- pitiful remnants, living under the whip, little better than slaves (although the Church ensured that this final indignity, formal slavery, was spared them).

The Indians who did manage to live through their holocaust were seldom the finest examples of their peoples. The Indian nobility, if you want to call it that, was largely



Pulling out the victim's heart was the climactic event in Aztec religious rites.

reached the level of the ancient Sumerians. Certainly the Aztec Empire had "barbaric splendor," the words Karl Marx used to describe such "civilizations." Similar Indian cultures in Mesoamerica had drifted on for a thousand years or so, as they stagnated in an endless cycle of corn harvests, human sacrifice and priestly rule. The Aztec culture was surely superior to anything African blacks had developed over far more time. But it was strictly low gear.

So what about the Mexicans? If not from the Aztecs, then from what Indian peoples are they descended?

exterminated in the first years of the Conquest, usually in warfare or in losing fights with disease, but also by way of miscegenation with the Spanish. In the first generation after the Conquest, formal marriages of Spaniards with upper-class Indians were still possible. Within another generation, the Indians would become so degraded that it would be *infra dig* for a white to marry one, though bastards would be bred in impressive numbers (and are unto this day).

The Indians who stuck it out were not the warriors, nor the priests, nor the so-called nobility. They were Indian peons without the courage to fight back and without the intelligence that would have made their life of round-the-clock toil unbearable. Other survivors would be the Indian sluts who abandoned their husbands for Spanish soldiers, the Indian renegades happy to sell out their own people, and the humanoid flotsam and jetsam that cling to the sea walls of any great disaster, like the scum in a harbor. To be sure, here and there a few natives would manage to maintain a modicum of dignity and pride, but they were as rare as a clear, breezeless day on the 17,887-foot summit of Popocatepetl.

Indian genes would survive, in abundance, but in the veins of mestizos, who tended to hate their fathers and despise their mothers. Such were the genetics that formed the twisted souls of modern Mexicans. For them, the inner conflict will never end. They will never know peace because they carry in their blood the rage of the cuckold and the hatred of the rape victim.

### **The Wetbacks' Lineage**

What of the Chichimecas, the Indians of northern Mexico, whose chromosomes are awash in the swarthy men and women who now wade the Rio Grande? Completely naked, utterly savage, the Chichimecas were considered to be little better than animals by the more civilized Indians in the south. They were insanely cruel, lived off rats, insects and whatever else found its way into their mouths, making them just about the lowliest throwbacks in the New World. They had not developed even the most rudimentary tribal organization in the great arc north of Mexico City, curving up to what is now the U.S. border.

To their credit, it must be said the Chichimecas did not lack common sense. They knew a bad deal when they saw one and delighted in torturing to death the priests and monks foolish enough to try to convert them. It is not surprising that they managed to hold on to their freedom (if such a word can be applied to their Stone Age lifestyle) longer than the other Mexican Indians. They were the stay-behinds, the country cousins of the Aztecs. And they provided much of the low-grade racial material which has been passed on to the modern Mexican.

There is another branch on the Mexican family tree, however, that has escaped the attention of almost everyone. The Mexicans themselves, who have enough unpleasant stereotypes to deal with, avoid identifying it and scholarly studies are rare. But, as was the case with another unfortunate country, Portugal, there is no real dispute over the facts.

Just as Portugal was ruined at the moment of its floruit by the suicidal importation of masses of African slaves, so

Spanish Mexico was crippled from birth by the introduction of slave labor. The blood of those unwilling participants in the Conquest later became the main racial prop of the labor force which dug the silver that created the ephemeral glory and riches of New Spain. The blacks polluted an already depleted Indian gene pool and went on to taint the Spanish whites, whose blood, from the beginning, was spread far too thin.

Slaves in Mexico? How so? Few blacks are to be seen today, most of them stragglers in the port cities. Mexicans are composites of white Spaniards and Indians, aren't they? No, they aren't.

Mexico absorbed a huge black African workforce so thoroughly into the mestizo majority that it is fair to say that the country no longer has an authentic Negro minority, which is roughly what happened in Portugal. The difference is that the ratio of blacks to the total Mexican population is smaller than the black ratio in Portugal and, while the original population of Portugal was almost totally white, including a fair sampling of Nordics, the population in Mexico which absorbed the blacks was overwhelmingly Indian or mestizo. Rigid caste lines that grew up shortly after the Conquest helped preserve much of the white Mexican minority from too drastic a mixture, but the decimated, degraded Indian population that remained after the epidemics and wars of the Conquest had no such luck. At a time when the Indians needed a breather to recover culturally and spiritually, they were handed a knockout genetic punch, the same genetic punch that has always been fatal to all races on the receiving end: namely, a massive infusion of African genes.

### **Black Demographics**

Hernando Cortés landed at Veracruz in April 1519. Black slaves accompanied him, the vanguard of what would become a flood. By 1650, 130 years after the Conquest, the Indian population of Mexico was approximately one million. It had probably been at least 11 times that before the arrival of the Spaniards. In 1650, the ratio of Indians to whites was probably around 10 to 1, that is, 10 Indians for every Spaniard, given a white population of around 100,000, perhaps a bit more. Also in 1650, there were an estimated 35,000 black slaves in the country, along with 100,000 mulattoes and "zambos," the latter half-Indian and half-black.

The blacks were concentrated in Veracruz, in Mexico City and in the silver mines and cattle ranches north and west of Mexico City, and from Puebla down towards the Pacific at Acapulco. Mixture was rapid. As early as 1537, complaints were addressed to the Spanish king that slaves were wedding free Indians and using the marriages to claim their freedom. Charles V rejected the ploy of manumission through marriage. In 1574, Spanish Viceroy Martin Enriquez sadly admitted that black slaves were the preferred husbands of Indian women. In 1537, the first slave revolt was crushed. In 1550, there were 300 black households in Zacatecas, the center of the Mexican silver mining industry.

Blacks had become, within a few short decades after the Conquest, a critical element in the Mexican economy, rivaling the whites in numbers, if the mulattoes and zam-

bos are counted. In mining, ranching, sugar production and cloth weaving, the Negro slave was the major provider of labor. The common image that divides colonial Mexicans into two classes, the Spaniard and the Indian, is way off the mark. Colonial Mexican society was composed of Spaniards, Indians, black slaves and a growing class of hybrids of every color and racial antecedence. There was even a small influx of Asians, brought in by the annual Manila galleons. By 1553, Luis de Velasco could say, with considerable truth, "This land is full of Negroes and mestizos, who exceed the Spaniards in great quantity."

As in every New World slave society, the importation of blacks guaranteed a history of social conflict and racial resentment. Negroes and mulattoes were prominent in the mobs that periodically rampaged through Mexico City, looting, raping and killing. On at least one occasion, the Viceroy himself was routed from his palace. In the early 17th century, the road between Veracruz and Mexico City was the hunting ground of escaped slaves. Some of the gangs built settlements and engaged in hit-and-run guerrilla warfare.

In Mexico City is the Plaza of the Three Cultures, which celebrates the three "official" racial components of the population of modern Mexico -- the Spaniard, the Indian and the mixed-blood mestizo. It is understandable that Mexicans decided to leave out the fourth ingredient in their racial stew.

What could have been in Mexico is illustrated by Guatemala. For one reason or another, the Guatemalan Indians were able to maintain their racial and cultural unity. Although they suffered gravely and remain far "less civilized" than their countrymen who adopted Hispanic culture, few people who have had contact with the proud, hard-working, intelligent "indigenas" of Guatemala can fail to see the difference between them and the run-of-the-mill Mexicano. The Indian remains whole and strong. The mestizo is cursed with a schizoid soul.

This is not to say that all mestizos or all Mexicans are degenerate, degraded, lazy or stupid. On the contrary, the mestizo population, wherever it exists in Latin America, has many decent, industrious, friendly and sharp-witted people, deserving of respect for the difficulties they have so often overcome in order to carve out a passable life for themselves and their families. Indeed, it is the rare "gringo" in Mexico who does not usually prefer these above-average mestizos to his white "betters." The latter, more often than not, are caricatures of the conquistadors, without their good qualities and replete with their bad. For all their grace, education and refinement,\* many members of the Mexican upper class stun the average American with their total lack of concern for the oppressed peasantry and proletariat. Arrogant, self-centered, corrupt and crass beyond belief, the worst specimens make Fidel Castro seem angelic. On the other hand, some Mexican gentlemen and ladies would be aristocrats in any society on earth. The contrasts leave the visitor perplexed.

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\*Orozco is perhaps the greatest mural painter of the 20th century. The Anthropological Museum in Mexico City glows with architectural genius. Poet Octavio Paz just won the Nobel Prize for literature.

Perhaps the greatest hangup of the Mexican white or largely white upper classes is their failure to lead the darker people under them out of the morass of poverty. Admittedly, this is not an easy task, but it should be doable. Mexico is loaded with natural resources, including an underground ocean of oil.

What does all this mean for Mexico's northern neighbors? It means we should understand that the modern Mexican frequently has as much black as white blood. Flashing-eyed señoritas with roses in their teeth and flaunting black mantillas are few and far between and usually restricted to the mostly white upper strata. The lower depths of Mexico (and we can count the vast majority of Mexican immigrants to the U.S. in this category) contain people of such unattractive mien, dullness of mind and lack of drive, that it comes as no surprise where many of their ancestors originated. Consequently, because of the Mexican racial mix, the prognosis for the future of Mexico -- and for the future of the country that accepts too many Mexicans -- is not favorable.

In every debate over U.S. policy towards Mexico, the facts presented in this article should be burned into the memory.

N.B. FORREST

### • Ponderable Quotes on Hollywood

[Lew Wasserman] is an all-too-typical example of the Hollywood Jew who has thrown away, with gusto, all that is holy and sacred in the Jew and plunged into the obscene and abhorrent Hellenism and gentitized vomit that is Hollywood's animalistic materialism.

The late Rabbi Meir Kahane,  
Jewish Press (Jan. 6, 1989)

The old moguls were far from homogeneous. Some were skilled showmen with good taste. Some were inept fools with bad taste. All of them, however, were in business for the money more than for the art. Pictures of high quality were the exception rather than the rule . . . . And despite many obvious differences from their predecessors, the men who vie for power in Hollywood today are the direct cultural and psychological descendants of the men who founded and ran Hollywood from the early 1900s until the 50s, men whom Irving Howe has called "the dozen or so Yiddish-speaking Tamermans who built enormous movie studios [and] satisfied the world's hunger for fantasy . . . . [men who were] clever in the ways of the world." Contrary to popular notions about bland financiers, most important executive positions in the entertainment business today are occupied by high-spirited, entrepreneurial Jews who emigrated to Hollywood from New York and other points in the East and Midwest. Even though the incumbents are better educated and more urbane, they are colorful, creative, flamboyant -- and in some cases outrageous -- in many of the same ways as the old moguls. And Yiddish remains the second language of Hollywood.

David McClintick,  
*Indecent Exposure: A True Story  
of Hollywood and Wall Street*,  
p. 54



# THE TAWANA BRAWLEY AND OTHER HOAXES REGURGITATED

**F**OR WHATEVER REMAINS to be said about the Tawana Brawley hoax, it involved not one, but two miscarriages of justice. The first was the failure of New York authorities to put the brakes on an out-of-control fraud. The second was the failure of the media to put the bizarre incident in context and not baffle and confuse the ordinary citizen with the wild and woolly nonsense of the professional black agit-proppers.

In *Outrage: The Story Behind the Tawana Brawley Hoax*, six New York Times staffers unravel the Brawley case by exposing one fake revelation after another. Reminiscent of Tom Wolfe's *The Bonfire of the Vanities*, the book is a candid and well-written report that fills in most of the empty spaces, though it carefully avoids fleshing out the "racial" implications.

The book opens with a descriptive account of Tawana's neighbors, who watch her climb into a garbage bag in her own backyard. We are then told about the role of her mother's estranged boyfriend and the family's evasiveness. Tawana's contradictory behavior is microscopically examined, as are the Keystone Cops antics of the local and state investigators. The long delayed climax is the grand jury's finding of fraud. The book ends with Brawley's lover confessing to reporters that she had confided "everything" to him in a 1989 Virginia Beach encounter.

A fourth of the way through the pages, Rev. Al Sharpton comes into view, "the rotund preacher with the semi-automatic mouth," who is "stuffed into running suits like a plump sausage." Sharpton was

the whole circus -- part lion, part broker, part clown and part Houdini . . . . He loved to roar and bellow, mug for laughs, juggle fact with fancy, and delight crowds with slick illusions and vanishing acts. Just when exasperated critics thought they had him bound and gagged, padlocked in a steamer trunk at the bottom of a water tank, he would pop up again, waving to his fans, not even wet.

In other words, Rev. Al, like a more famous contemporary public figure, was a Teflon Man. Before the tour de farce was over, mother Glenda Brawley, the "proud African queen," was provided with bodyguards by Louis Farrakhan's Fruit of Islam.

The authors propose that Tawana and her mother concocted the white-on-black rape/assault in order to shield daughter from the wrath of Glenda's live-in lover, Ralph King, who had made sexual passes at the barely nubile black girl. Although few details are spared in this 400-page exposé, the Times reporters pussyfoot around the obsessions and political mystifications of the "anti-racial" culture.

Listen to the obfuscatory intro:

[T]his volume is, accordingly, far more than a comprehensive account of the Tawana Brawley mystery. It is also the story of simmering racial hatreds, a flawed criminal justice system, a distortion-prone press.

Yet the authors close with a short whispered explanation as to the deeper causes of Brawley's behavior. "Racism" may have raised the curtain, but "tragedy and personal problems" soon takes center stage.

For a totally unbalanced report, read Ellen Goodman's piece in the New York Times Book Review.

Two years after Tawana Brawley stepped into the green garbage bag, a white suburban Bostonian, Charles Stuart, concocted a story about the murder of his pregnant wife that was almost a mirror image of this hoax.

Both hoaxes, Goodman noted, were "built on racism and fear." Not exactly. Before the facts could be ascertained, Stuart threw himself off a bridge and the case has never been fully investigated. There are, however, many *proven* examples of minority hoaxes.

- Sabrina Collins, a black Emory University student, staged self-inflicted "racial attacks" and sent herself a series of death threats that ended in a speechless two-week hospital stay.

- Denis Rety, a Florida restaurateur, was awarded \$5.5 million in damages after "completely fabricated" accusations of anti-Semitism by a former president of Temple Israel of Greater Miami cost him his \$108,000-a-month business.

- David M. Valderrama, a Washington-area Filipino activist and candidate for public office, declined to take a polygraph test and to cooperate with authorities investigating "racial" acts of vandalism to his home. Valderrama, under suspicion by investigators, has been advised by his attorney to remain silent.

- James Oppenheim, a Jewish activist at the State University of New York in Binghamton, was charged with defaming a Jewish sanctuary on the 50th anniversary of *Kristallnacht*. Two misdemeanor charges were filed against Oppenheim, who confessed to the crime but was only put on probation.

- Lynn Griffis, a mulatto lesbian minister of San Francisco's Metropolitan Community Church, conveniently decamped when her accounts of a "skinhead" attack and rape changed several times under questioning.

The above examples are only the tip of the iceberg in minority hoaxery, which, besides the smoke and mirrors, comes with a large cash component. The taxpayer tab of the Brawley affair amounted to at least \$643,801.

# ANTI-RACIST MANIA IN BRITAIN

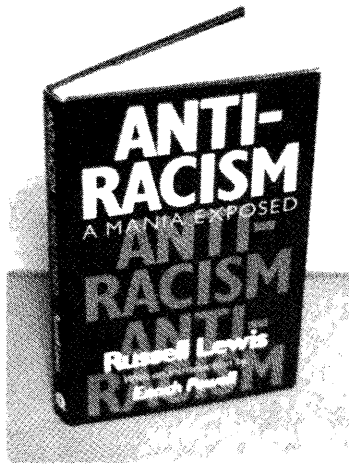
**W**HEN ONE CONTEMPLATES the foolishness said and done in the U.S. in the name of race, it is tempting to think that no other nation could possibly rival us in this sort of idiocy. Nevertheless, to read Russell Lewis' little book, *Anti-Racism, a Mania Exposed* (Quartet Books, NY, 1988), is to marvel at how eagerly Britain is galloping down the road to lunacy that is already so familiar to Americans. Perhaps even more astonishing is that the British have managed to ape nearly all of our worst habits, even without the added impetus of "the legacy of slavery" or sloganeering about being "a nation of immigrants."

Equally striking is how similar the behavior of British blacks is to that of American blacks. West Indians have established themselves at the very bottom of British society in just a few decades. One could hardly find more eloquent proof of the silliness of the argument, tirelessly repeated, that "300 years of oppression" have driven American blacks to the bottom. British blacks got there in a fraction of that time.

Although a few dusky colonials washed up on Albion's shores during the long years of empire, Britain was essentially monoracial until shortly after the end of WWII. It was during the 1940s and 1950s, in the period just before decolonization, that black West Indians and brown subcontinentals began to arrive in large numbers. They wriggled in through a loophole in British citizenship law that granted full residency rights to all subjects of the Queen, no matter what part of the empire they came from.

The arrival of waves of nonwhites stirred up nativist opposition all across the British political spectrum, and though restrictive legislation was delayed by wrangles over "racism," Parliament passed a law in 1961 that reduced the flow. At the same time, in what author Lewis thinks may have been an excess of guilt over an immigration policy clearly designed to keep Britain white, Parliament set up a modest little organization called the Race Relations Board. Its job was to see that the blacks and browns already in Britain did not suffer from racial prejudice. The annual budget was a footling £35,000 (\$56,350).

Some of the board's initial forays into the battle against "prejudice" were ludicrous. A doctor who advertised for a Christian partner was taken to task because he was thought to be excluding Asians. A help-wanted ad for a Scottish butcher to prepare meat in the Scottish style likewise merited an expensive inquiry. In spite of the hilarity this sort of thing provoked, the British race relations industry grew like Topsy. Several reorganizations later, the main government race watchdog became known as the Commission for Racial Equality (CRE), with a budget of £9.4 million in 1985-86. Buttressed with far-reaching judicial and investi-



gative powers, the CRE and its imitators, an assortment of similar bodies run by local governments, stick their noses into virtually all areas of British life. Although they cannot order "affirmative action" in the arbitrary way of American courts, they can make a great deal of noise about companies that don't have enough coloured employees, thereby fostering a climate in which it is legal to discriminate against whites, even if it may not be obligatory to do so. As one might expect, these organizations have become sinecures for coloureds. Though the minority population of the UK is still only 5%, they comprise fully half of all Commission for Racial Equality employees.

In its official reports, the CRE's "philosophy" mirrors similar nonsense in the U.S. Whites are, of course, responsible for all that has ever gone wrong with minorities. When blacks, for example, move into a neighborhood and turn it into a hive of freaked-out degeneracy, the CRE intones that they are the hapless victims of crime, bad housing, joblessness and poverty -- the very conditions that blacks themselves created. White society, of course, is asked to pay the bill. In one of its famous reports, the CRE decided that one way to get black students to do better in class was to require that Creole be a required course -- even in schools that were all-white!

The CRE and other race relations organizations have, according to Lewis, succeeded in terrorizing and manipulating a large part of the white population by elevating the charge of "racism" to the dread, guilty-if-accused status it now enjoys in the U.S. One elementary school teacher rewrote the story of Goldilocks because she felt blonde hair might offend the swarthy. Another teacher was dropped from an employment panel because of "racist body language." Late for another appointment, she had the temerity to look at her watch while the panel was interviewing a black candidate. In the city of Bristol, race relations activists objected to a "museum of empire" because it might hurt the feelings of former colonials.

Efforts to find excuses for blacks are just as tortured as they are in the States. Brits have discovered that many blacks don't think it necessary to be married in order to have children, and that a great many fathers disappear rather than support their spawn. The race relations industry can't plausibly blame this on today's whites, so they blame it on yesterday's whites. West Indian slavery was unlike Southern slavery, in that it was based on all-male work gangs rather than on families. Therefore, it is said, blacks in Britain have never quite figured out how families work. No one seems to realize that even those "lucky" American blacks who lived under a system of family-based slavery have illegitimacy rates upwards of 60%.

There are other ways in which the status of blacks in

Britain parallels that of their American cousins. They are much more prone to crime than whites, with incarceration rates ten times the national rate. In the U.S., they are jailed at eight or nine times the white rate. In 1983, the London police reported that blacks committed well over half of all muggings in the city, a proportion far greater than their numbers would suggest. Since that time, however, Scotland Yard has stopped releasing figures by race, a decision that Lewis thinks was probably "encouraged" by the CRE. Just as in the U.S., it is deemed "racist" merely to release statistics on black-on-white crime.

What Lewis says about blacks in sports also has a familiar ring. Though Africans are still a minuscule percentage of the UK population, they made up fully one-third of the British team at the Los Angeles Olympics. They are expected to make up one-half of all British professional soccer players within a few years.

British minorities, like American minorities, are concentrated in cities. In at least two parliamentary constituencies, they actually outnumber whites. In seven constituencies, they are a third or more of the electorate; in 19, more than 25%. The coloureds vote overwhelmingly for the Labour Party, and a few blacks have been returned to

Parliament. The party now has a black section, which has made noisy demands for representation at all levels of leadership.

Black MPs have tended to strike a militant, chip-on-the-shoulder pose, embarrassing even their Labour colleagues by their stridency. In 1985, after black rioters in Tottenham injured several white policemen and hacked one to death, black London MP Bernie Grant observed that the police "got a bloody good hiding." The same year, Britain's first black woman MP wrote, "We are not interested in reforming the prevailing institutions . . . We are about dismantling them and replacing them with our own machinery of class rule." In the U.S., most black congressmen have learned not to be quite so open about their contempt for the social order. In regard to their bloc voting, socialist leanings and openly racist aims, however, black legislators on both sides of the water behave identically.

Though author Lewis loudly trumpets his refusal even to consider genetic differences, his book is a perfect confirmation of them. Wherever the African goes, Africa goes with him.

SAMUEL TRUEAXE

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## MINORITY SKIRMISHES IN ZOO CITY

**F**OR THE BETTER PART of a year, unemployed slum blacks with no discernable means of income other than a welfare check have marched and demonstrated in front of a Korean-owned fruit store in Queens, threatening and bullying any potential customers trying to enter.

The owner of the store supposedly roughed up a Haitian woman he caught stealing tomatoes. It is true that Korean greengrocers, still clinging to the archaic idea that customers should not steal, actually take measures to stop theft. But we should all know by now that Negroes do not steal or, for that matter, commit any crimes. These sorts of accusations are simply part and parcel of the institutionalized racism blacks must endure daily.

According to the Haitian woman, she didn't steal anything. The accusation of theft, she averred, was just another manifestation of Korean insensitivity toward black folks. Not only was she wrongfully accused, but she was brought to the emergency room in a coma after having been beaten nearly to death by a gang of slant-eyed thugs. The emergency room record shows that her injuries consisted of a slight scratch on her forehead.

Slum blacks hate Koreans as much as they hate whites, for the simple reason that losers are always resentful of their betters. Koreans came to these shores with a work ethic the likes of which has not been seen since the days of the Puritans. In the New York City area, Koreans operate small grocery stores, laundromats, cleaning establishments and the like. The businesses are family owned and

operate on a small profit margin. It is not unusual for the owners and family members to work seven days a week, 16 or more hours per day.

Koreans arrive in the U.S. with a lot going against them. They speak English poorly. They are unfamiliar with American customs, manners and modes of nonverbal communication. They are not organized politically and, therefore, not great beneficiaries of affirmative action and other government perks. What they do have is pride, high moral standards and a willingness to work hard for long-term goals. You will never see Koreans mixed in with the human trash on welfare lines, and I personally have never heard of a Korean committing a violent crime, such as rape or armed robbery. I know whereof I speak, because I happen to work in Queens, the most ethnically diverse borough of New York City, which has a large Korean population. Koreans have not yet taken any courses in victimology. They are too busy making something of themselves.

A popular myth among New Yorkers is that Koreans come to the U.S. with suitcases full of cash, thought somehow to be connected with the activities of Rev. Moon. They then proceed to buy up real estate, start up businesses and elbow out the natives. The truth is, most Koreans arrive with little more than the clothing on their backs. Since banks are reluctant to lend them money, they have to rely on themselves, not the government, for loans. A group of successful Korean store owners will form a cooperative which lends money to a beginning entrepreneur.

Many Koreans opened businesses in black neighbor-

hoods because of cheap rent and low overhead. Being naive to the realities of modern urban America, they assumed that, although ghetto blacks were poor, they would not violate the law. Although many blacks may be law-abiding, a disproportionately large number aren't. Not only must the ghetto store owner put up with theft, vandalism and insults, he must also deal with a deeply ingrained attitude on the part of blacks that such loutish behavior is perfectly acceptable, given a history of injustice and oppression. The ghetto store owner is playing by one set of rules; his customers by another.

Why are there not more black-owned fruit and vegetable stores? Why don't blacks emulate the success story of the Koreans? The excuses and stock answers, such as lack of money, are legion. The real answer is that running a small business is tough. It means long hours, uncertain income and reinvesting much of that income. It means no sick time and virtually no vacation. When you're absent, the business doesn't function. What we're talking about here is individual responsibility, perseverance and self-sacrifice -- values that don't have much currency among slum blacks. Why knock your brains out operating a small business when, with a fraction of the effort, you can make infinitely more money (tax free, of course) pimping, dealing in drugs or pulling off a well-executed heist? A successful pimp drives a flashy car, wears the best clothes and is surrounded by a bevy of women. Compare this to the life of black store owners, who are generally looked down upon as Uncle Toms.

Whenever black sensitivities are offended these days, displeasure is expressed by riots and rampages. When a Brooklyn social studies teacher made the entirely accurate observation about a year ago that some African governments are brutal and repressive, his black students took umbrage and a riot ensued. The teacher was forced to apologize and undergo "sensitivity" training. When the Bensonhurst decision was not entirely to the liking of some black activists, another riot broke out, with the usual destruction of property. In both instances, and in numerous others I can cite, the police did nothing, just as they did virtually nothing about the illegal racist boycott of the Korean store in Brooklyn until Mayor Dinkins' hand was forced by intense media exposure.

The New York City bosses realized, quite correctly, that, since they cannot control the black population, it is better to let local fires burn. If the police were to intervene seriously, as they would with all due dispatch if a black-owned store was boycotted by Koreans, the local fire would quickly turn into a city-wide conflagration that would drive out more businesses and more members of the middle class, further damaging the city's very precarious financial position. (It is now once again on the verge of bankruptcy.) Since the Koreans have no political clout, Dinkins allows his fellow blacks to have their way for the "greater good of the city."

The term for this sort of municipal appeasement is "damage control," which so far has prevented any major black insurrection. But New York City's middle class is not as docile nor as stupid as the politicians think. It sees quite clearly what's going on. I've never seen so many "for sale" signs. When the city government is weak, ineffectual, in-

deed downright hostile to the interests of working, law-abiding people, it's time to move.

Some 80 years ago, when conditions in central Europe had become intolerable, my grandparents left to seek a better life in the New World. They got off the boat in New York City. Ironically, I am now planning to leave this socialist African satellite for a better life somewhere else. I am not so foolish as to believe that New York is the only city being destroyed by blacks. But through sheer numbers and crowding, the disaster here is magnified many times over. Since this country is becoming more multiracial and more pluralistic with every passing day, the possibility that by moving I'll be able to live out my life among whites is probably an unrealistic fantasy. But I'm going to try. Right now I've got my eye on northern New England and the Pacific Northwest.

The black underclass -- and they are an underclass through their own ineptitude -- is committed to Zoo City. Welfare, city jobs (welfare in disguise), Medicaid, subsidized housing, city hospitals, schools -- the whole lavish social package the megalopolis offers its indigent citizens would be lost if they decided to go elsewhere. We in the Majority can flee. But wherever we flee (and there are fewer and fewer places left), we will eventually have to take a stand or become ancient history.

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### Ponderable Quotes on German Reunification

What is good for mankind is not always of benefit also to the Jews. A Great Power, a united Germany, affluent and self-confident, will rise again in the heart of Europe. That is enough to cause a shudder among all Jews.

Deutsche Wochenzeitung  
(Dec. 1, 1989)

West Germany . . . should . . . accept the present frontiers of Germany as final and abandon the present ambiguous official rhetoric, which only renounces force in changing frontiers.

Henry Kissinger,  
Weekend Australian  
(Oct. 14-15, 1989)

If one were to allege that German culture is so corrupt and evil that horrors such as genocide and aggressive war will repeat themselves indefinitely into the future, that would be at least a coherent proposition, though certainly a false one. In contrast, the imposition of boundless guilt on a whole people makes any real understanding of evil impossible, and reduces historical analysis to mere sloganeering and bombast.

Liberty magazine (July 1990)

# EARNEST ALBERT HOOTON: A REAPPRAISAL

*It has been borne home to me, in the perusal of the body of anthropometric literature concerning the living members of the white race, that one good, accurately measured study of a few hundred men . . . is better than a general survey of a few characters on a million.*

Carleton S. Coon,  
*The Races of Europe*, p. 649

**F**ORM, RATHER THAN substance, segregates pop academics from the titans of scientific pioneers. The success of the imitator hinges on the discredited credibility of the innovator. Once-respectable members of the Majority elite are routinely vilified by pseudo-intellectual minority members.

The shaky existence of physical anthropology typifies the power of this minority assault. One prominent anthropologist fallen prey to the culture carnivores in recent years is the late Harvard anthropologist Earnest Albert Hooton. The egalitarians have succeeded in pouring ridicule, scorn and contempt on the former Rhodes Scholar, once the most sought-after instructor at Harvard.

Hooton's detailed grasp of anthropometry, his exhaustive empirical study of criminality, his informal rapport with his students and analytical insight on contemporary "social problems" earned him the title of "the dean of physical anthropologists of this century."

*Criminology* by Larry J. Siegel, an entry-level textbook, describes Hooton's work some 36 years after his death.

As late as 1939, [Professor Hooton], a supporter of Lombroso, argued that the criminal was biologically and socially inferior . . . [that] the social and environmental factors associated with crime include low-status occupations, divorce, and lack of education. The physical factors associated with criminality are tattooing, thin hair, straight hair, red-brown hair, low sloping foreheads, mixed eye color (a sign of racial impurity), thin lips, long thin necks, and several other features. These concepts are no longer taken seriously.

Hooton had apparently committed the crime of agreeing with the Italian criminologist, Cesare Lombroso, that criminals differ physically from the ordinary population, though he went on to say that Lombroso's intuitive conclusions lacked an adequate empirical foundation and needed additional scientific scrutiny.

But this qualification isn't good enough for Siegel, who asserts that "Hooton's link between physique and delinquency seems tenuous at best." William Sheldon had a different assessment of Hooton's work, but the founder of constitutional psychology is currently in the same academic doghouse. In *The Varieties of Delinquent Youth*, Sheldon wrote:

But Hooton is one of a small group of contemporaries who . . . considers it a datum of common sense that there are structurally superior and inferior human organisms, and that a relationship must exist between structural and behavioral inferiority. Hooton has searchingly looked for, seen, and tried to objectify his report on such a relationship -- this in a period of fanatical suppression of even the secret thought of human physical quality. [Our two works] can be summarized in a single sentence: Where essential inadequacy is present the inadequacy is well reflected in the observable structure of the organism.



Sheldon, who probed in a series of books the relationship of form and physique to human behavior, dedicated one of his earlier titles to Hooton. Like Hooton and Lombroso, Sheldon also noticed parallels to these previous studies which had recorded distinct physical types that numbered more in their observable groups than the population at large. Siegel also neglects a formidable 30-year follow-up study of Sheldon's findings, which found that "of all the findings from the original publication of VDY, the one that has stood up most consistently is the association of mesomorphic body build with juvenile delinquency."

Among other things, Hooton should be remembered for his unshaken commitment to his understudies (which included Carleton Coon) and to racial betterment as a desirable goal of social scientific research. A 1939 feature article in *Life* magazine reveals why he was known as the "Cassandra of human decay."

The human improvement required is primarily biological and we do not yet know how to effect it. [Future researchers] will know the truth and perhaps it will make them free. Free from what? From the imbeciles and morons who are allowed to reproduce their kind, and to subsist on the labors of others, from psychopaths who lead the mentally inferior mass of civilized populations into purposeless wars and social revolutions, from the ever increasing numbers of biological and mental inferiors who are anti-social and criminalistic. If the generations to come can be emancipated from these worthless and deleterious elements, it will be a comparatively simple matter to perfect social and political institutions, and to adjust human relations to a reasonable harmony.

# NORDIC VS. JAPANESE SMARTS

**I**NSTAURATION (MAY 1990) ran an article, part of which compared Nordic and Japanese intelligence. It failed to bring out the point that, far more important than who wins this IQ contest, is the fact that such a contest is acknowledged. If the contest gets serious, it must eventually involve eugenics programs.\*

But IQ is not everything. Unfortunately, most of what we know about other kinds of racial differences has not allowed us to accumulate any meaningful statistics. When society takes innate racial factors more seriously, we will be able to gather much more quantitative information. But not till then. Meanwhile, those few of us disposed to speculate can do so with a fair amount of plausibility. But we must not forget that rabid egalitarians are immune to persuasion. It will be some time before men will be able to argue the importance of race in history the way they argue about economics, ideology, climate and disease today. At that point, race will become a question of not whether, but of how and how much.

My general hypothesis is that Far Easterners are insufficiently theory-minded, that Near Easterners are excessively so, and that Europeans have somehow struck just the right balance for mastering empirical science. Nobel Prizes to Far Easterners in science tend to go for experimental work, which at this level is extremely complicated and requires a high order of intelligence. Still, everything they have done has been accomplished in the framework of Western science. (The same is true, in reverse, for Jews: their Nobel Prize winners tend toward pure theory.) What is most important, and this goes to the question of *how* race works, is the emergence of the *ethos* in which science developed in the first place. Historians debate the matter, but it must be associated with a predisposition to favor the sovereignty of the individual's own mind against all authority. Readers of *Instauration* have had their own quarrels with the authorities that be, especially on race.

Individualism has its drawbacks, however. It's a definite possibility that Nordics have too much of it. It took a climate of individualism to launch science and capitalism, but it can erode its value base and even paralyze action through an excess of self-doubting. The Japanese are not so plagued with these problems. Thanks to the Western ladder we have built for them, I wonder whether they will continue to plug ahead, keep being productive, and climb our ladder, while we withdraw from the

\* Given an average 100 IQ of whites, assuming that half the whites are Nordic or mostly Nordic, and making the extreme assumption that Nordics are smarter than all non-Nordic whites, this puts the average Nordic IQ at 107 (the 75th percentile). Nevertheless, Nordics lose to the 110-IQ Japs. Do the Nordics have a greater percentage of geniuses? They would if the standard IQ deviation is sufficiently greater than that of the Japanese so as to overcome the differences in the mean. I have no statistics on the Japanese standard deviation (which happens to be over 16 for whites), but if the proportion of geniuses among Nordics is to be greater than that of the Japanese, the Japanese standard deviation would have to be as low as 13.1, if we define "genius" as Mensa material (top 2%) and further assume a Japanese average IQ of 106. Most of my friends are Mensa material. So, I dare say, are a sizable percentage of the readers of this magazine. Genius being defined as the top 0.1%, a standard deviation of the Japanese IQ will be no more than 14.1. I suspect, but do not know, that it may be higher, since it is only 12 for blacks. Such is the mathematics of the bell-shaped curve.

scene in morbid self-preoccupation. A philosophy of racial pride, where each of us identifies part of himself with self-realization and part with his gene pool, might help to get us out of our preoccupations. But how do we get started on this difficult and thorny path?

I have been assuming all along that the Japanese are the cream of the Mongoloids. If so, they comprise no greater portion of the yellow race than Nordics do of the white race. I fear that, eventually, the Japanese will imitate our own anti-racist stupidity and downbreed.

Suppose that the Japanese, long given to imitation, only copy our science and economy and manage to keep their country homogeneous. What, then, will the Great Yellow Hope amount to, if indeed Nordic paralysis is irreversible? Maybe the GYH won't be so bad. The Japanese may plateau out at twice or ten times the per capita wealth of Nordics. If they rediscover and implement eugenics (which should be construed as including any method of genetic betterment and not just selective breeding), this is what evolution is all about.

Those Bug-Eyed Monsters in science fiction are evolved insects, but the authors never give a plausible scenario as to how insects that are more collectivist than Old Soviet Man could ever have developed enough gray matter to go traveling off into deep space. My point is that certain evolutionary trajectories are impossible. This may preclude the Great Yellow Hope from accomplishing things the Great White Hope already has accomplished (e.g., science) and the even greater things the GWH may accomplish in the future.

There is something else about the Aryan mentality, which I do not want to lose. It's more fully "human" than that of other folk. I am thinking about the deeper emotionality of Aryans that is revealed best in the arts. By comparison, non-Western art is decidedly two-dimensional and superficial. As Ernst Huber reported in 1931, the facial musculature of Europeans is more intricate and delicate than that of "inscrutable" Orientals.\*\*

The disturbing thing about excessive individualism, excessive doubting and excessive feedback in our brains is that the confidence that used to be an important factor in creating high art has all but been destroyed. In this century, art has moved from the cultural core of the West, where doubt set in first, to its periphery (James Joyce, Bela Bartok, Dmitri Shostakovich). Beyond the periphery there is only fake art. Must we despair that there shall be no more giants in the earth? Aryans may have become too much of a good thing! I have no answers, except that, as always, we will continue to look for them.

ROBERT THROCKMORTON

\*\* *Evolution of Facial Musculature and Facial Expression* (Johns Hopkins University Press). The relevant sections are reprinted in Robert Leniski's *Toward A New Science of Man: Quotations for Sociobiology* (Pimmit Press, 1981). This excellent anthology is available for \$12.00, post-paid, from Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc.

## Ponderable Quote

One should forgive one's enemies, but not before they are hanged.

Heinrich Heine

# IFFY TRAITS

**I**F YOU'VE BEEN to a mass market bookstore lately, you might have seen a paperback entitled, *You May Be a Redneck If . . .* Inside are a series of cartoons and phrases characterizing the backwoods/rural/working-class white man. The publishers and bookstore chains obviously think the book is a goldmine, since it is featured at point-of-purchase displays right by the cash register, the most honored place in the store. If one has an open mind, the book is amusing, but it set me wondering if we'd ever see similar knock-offs on other races. Considering the politics and ethnicity of the big boys in the publishing industry, I doubt anything that contradicts their agenda will ever be published. But if it were, it might look something like this. (Submitted by Zip 752)

## YOU MAY BE JEWISH IF

- You find yourself lapsing into double entry book-keeping on your personal checkbook.
- You get all choked up by the shark's death at the end of *Jaws*.
- You take time off from decorating your store for Christmas to attend a city council meeting to protest the nativity scene in front of city hall.
- You think UCLA is the west coast branch of the ACLU.
- You can watch *Judgment at Nuremberg* all the way through without nodding off.
- While shopping in a liquor store, you find yourself taking the fifth automatically, even though you intended to buy a larger size.
- You spend physical education classes signing up the best athletes as your clients rather than exercising.
- You think that Benjamin Franklin's discovery of electricity wasn't as important as Benjamin Frankel's discovery of Jewish lightning.
- You think that the Eighth Amendment to the Constitution guarantees you admission to medical school because denial would be cruel and unusual punishment.
- You think that Snidely Whiplash was a famous personal injury attorney, not a cartoon character.
- You enjoy pinching a shiksa as much as a penny.
- You find yourself in Palestine (Illinois, Texas or Arkansas) and are consumed with a desire to start clubbing the local children.
- Your first home video production is pornographic.
- You can't pass a tattoo parlor without thinking of the Holocaust.
- The only Christians you can get along with are Unitarians.
- You think a man's grasp should exceed his talents . . . or what's a heaven for?

## YOU MAY BE A HOMEBOY IF

- You've never had a paycheck from anyone besides the federal government.
- You've never owned a radio smaller than a suitcase.
- You think the rhythm method of birth control means watching *Soul Train* while in the act.
- You've never worn a pair of sneakers that cost less than \$100.
- You still sit at the back of the bus, even when there are plenty of seats up front.
- You feel that nothing less than one man-one vote will bring peace to South Africa, which, unfortunately, you can't find on a world map.
- The glare from your girlfriend's lip gloss forces you to wear sunglasses.
- You lose 6" in height after a haircut by a white barber.
- Your vertical leap (measured in inches) is higher than your IQ.
- You drown in the shallow end of a swimming pool.
- You can call someone else "nigger" in public and not get shot, knifed or beat up.
- You have the same name as one of the presidents portrayed on Mount Rushmore.
- Your vacuum cleaner gets clogged with watermelon seeds.
- If all Ivy League colleges offer you a full scholarship because you scored 800 on your SAT and, after you inform them that it was 800 total, not 800 verbal or 800 math, the offers are still on the table.
- You reach puberty by the fourth grade.
- Your family reunions include no fathers.
- Your hair conditioner works better on a Brillo pad than it does on your hair.
- You think the term "date rape" is a tautology.
- You feel naked in a 7-Eleven without a ski mask.

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# Pawnshop Balance Sheet

Over the centuries, the pawnshop has been one of the principal financial tools by means of which Jews have worked their influence on the Majority. Now, in most American cities, the still largely Jewish-owned pawnshop has become the instrument for exploiting racial minorities -- and for fencing stolen goods.

In 1988, approximately 6,900 pawnshops were open for business in the U.S. They made some 35 million loans, averaging about \$50, and probably accounted for 1% of all commercial credit. Even allowing for multiple loans to core groups of customers, pawnshops probably plied their usurious trade with several million Americans.

In contradiction to popular opinion, pawnbroking is on the rise. In 1911, there were about 2,000 licensed hockshops, the greatest concentration being in the biggest

cities: 201 in New York City; 102 in Philadelphia; 77 in Chicago; 72 in Boston; 47 in San Francisco. Today, the pawn center of gravity, accelerated by the demise of the Texahoma oil boom of the late 1970s, has shifted to the South and West.

Pawnshops lend money on goods which are pledged as security. The interest rate is generally regulated by state authorities, the ceiling for which runs from 1.5% to 25% a month. A few states impose no limits; some ignore the legal ceilings. Examination of police records in one Northeastern city showed that, over an eight-day period, one pawnshop made 221 loans ranging from \$5 to \$500 for a total of \$10,790. The average loan was \$46. Of the items pledged, 68% were watches and jewelry; 21% TV, stereo or video equipment; 4% musical instruments; 2.7% cameras; 2.7% firearms. The cost of dealing with pawnshops, taking

into account special storage fees and other expenses, tends to run from about 36% annual interest in New Jersey and Pennsylvania to 240% a year in Oklahoma. In more than half the states, pawnshops levy effective annual interest of 120% or more on average loans.

The typical hockshop customer is usually ineligible for bank or finance-company credit. Because he defaults on his pawnshop loan 10% to 20% of the time, the "real gambit" of the game involves the pawnbroker taking ownership of the collateral. Is the business profitable? Why not pay a visit to your local Shylock and see how much he'll give you on that 26-inch Sony of yours. You'll be astounded, or should we say, "milked."



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## Asian No Likee WASP

As an Asian American male who has several wonderful lovely female friends, the kind you would call "Nordic angels," I read with amusement A.F. Svenson's, "Saving the Horned Angel" in the August issue of *Instauration*.

You WASP men! Oh dear! With all your numbers and all your wealth, you are the only men who can't keep your women in line. Every once in a while, you get so frustrated that you lash out. You run a little holocaust here; you lynch a few blacks there. And all because you are romantic failures.

Of all the races of man, only you are boring to women. That is, when you are not terrifying them. You turn them off because you have no sense of humor or humility. As a class, you are cruel and inhumane; you drink too much and have an attitudinal problem which manifests itself in an obnoxious superiority complex. Take a vote, worldwide, and you'd be the race sent to another planet.

You ask if your angels are "worth saving." "Saving" for what? I really think the only reason you spend any time with women is to brag about them to one another in the locker room or when you go drinking

with the "boys."

You really don't respect the fair sex, their rights or their feelings. WASP men really hold themselves out as a race apart, apart even from their womenfolk. You would even deny a woman the right to an abortion in the event of rape. How can you expect women to want anything to do with such elitist nonsense? Better to spend an evening with a reptile.

Here's an old joke you've probably never heard: The WASP man's idea of foreplay is, "Yo, bitch, you awake?" This legendary romantic ineptitude often has tragic consequences. When you get humiliated and frustrated, you are easily organized by the basest elements among you and then you become dangerous to everyone else.

You want some advice? Lighten up. Stop taking yourselves so seriously. The only ones impressed by your macho bull are your fraternity brothers. The rest of us, including your lovely sisters, are not even amused.

You hate Asians and Jews because you think they're smarter. You fear blacks because you think they're more virile. You'd do much better channeling all that paranoid energy towards helping the environ-

ment and getting your corrupt WASP fraternity brothers out of Congress.

I am sure you won't print this in its entirety. You dare not. But if you do, sign me,  
EVERYMAN BUT WASP

Editor's note: *It's interesting to hear how well we are thought of by a Mongoloid coolie, who prefers the country built by WASPs to his own homeland.*

### Ponderable Quote

Unquestionably among the monstrous beliefs, one of the most monstrous is that while for a simple handicraft, such as shoe-making, a long apprenticeship is needful, the sole thing which needs no apprenticeship is making a nation's laws.

Herbert Spencer  
*The Man Versus the State*  
(1884)



# How They Did It: The Whiskey Trade

Do you really think your favorite bourbon is an American drink? If so, think again. That booze has been in the hands of the Chosen since well before your sainted grandpa was displaying that iron deer on his farmhouse lawn. Though distilling whiskey had indeed been the occupation of many a real (read Anglo) American in Revolutionary times, by the Civil War era it had largely passed into the hands of Jews. So much so that, in 1899, a certain Budapest Jew, Julius Kessler, was organizing the bulk of the trade into what would shortly be called the Whiskey Trust.

This Semitic answer to J.P. Morgan's more elaborate offerings in railroads, steel and shipping failed, however, to make much money. By 1913, dividends had slipped to zero. A flurry of profits was made during WWI, but then came Prohibition (in June 1919). Pfft! went the Whiskey Trust (real name: Distilling Co. of America). Nevertheless, its owners -- gentlemen with names like Emil Schwarzhaupt, Danny Weiskopf and the Rosenfield clan -- and its proud brand names (Old Grand Dad, Old Taylor, Old Crow and Old Overholt) didn't pass away. They just hibernated quietly for more than a decade, until Repeal. Over that period, other Jews made millions bootleg-

ging Hiram Walker and Seagrams into the U.S. from Canada.

In no time, the brothers Bronfman actually came to own Seagrams. A certain diminutive Jew named Harry Publicker, who had a barrel-making business in the depths of South Philadelphia's riverfront, made his living steaming old whiskey barrels and extracting from them the gallon or two of hooch soaked into the charred wood. Still other Jews, exceedingly clever with shipping schedules, false bottoms and fast run-arounds, imported scotch whiskey from Edinburgh, Old Bushmills (Irish whiskey you wouldn't give your worst enemy to drink), Vat 69, House of Lords and Booth's High & Dry gins. A fellow named Julius Wile had the inside track on Benedictine and the Swiss Kirsch produced by Pernod S.A. (a Swiss firm that also made absinthe).

Some Jews knew how to manipulate a small boat passage to Haiti, Jamaica and Cuba, whence came endless rums for endless Planter's Punches. But big fortunes in booze, Jewish or otherwise, weren't made in concocting or distributing the stuff. They were made in trading futures contracts for liquor newly fermenting in the racks, but not sufficiently aged for retail delivery. Distillers long ago began selling warehouse

receipts for their inventory two to four years away from delivery as a means of generating cash. Semitic members of the industry used to plunge heavily in these warehouse receipts, often winning big when prices would escalate.

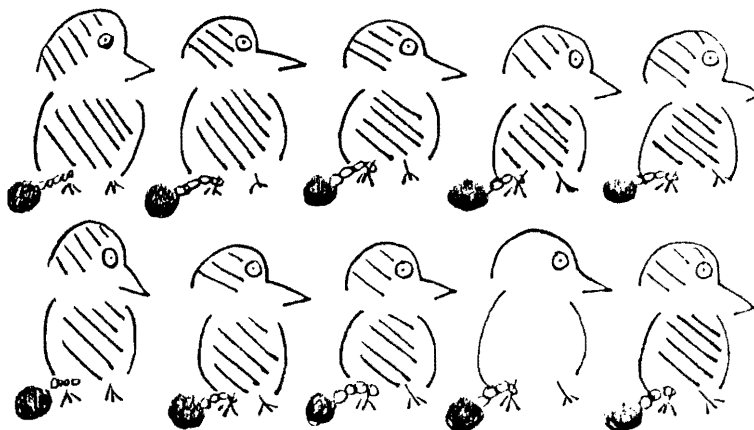
Old Julie Kessler, unfortunately, had no such luck. He was forced to return to Hungary in the 1920s with little more than the shirt on his back. In the 30s, Harry Publicker and son-in-law Simon ("Si") Neuman, sensing that enormous profits could be had by devising a method of shortcutting nature's whiskey-curing process, enlisted the services of chemist Dr. Carl Haner to devise a method of making 17-year-old whiskey in 24 hours. In August 1934, Publicker's Continental Distilling Corp. was doing just that -- producing 90,000 gallons a day and blitzing the whiskey-drinking public with a \$2 million advertising campaign about the wonders of artificially aged booze.

For the record, the most aristocratic of hooch was Old Overholt, which remained in Pittsburgh's Overholt family from 1812 until the 1890s. Some years later, Old Overholt passed into the hands of Lewis Rosenstiel, who used to be Julius Kessler's righthand man.

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## The Mortal Words Birds by JOHN BRYANT

**CRIME IS AN EQUAL OPPORTUNITY EMPLOYER.**



**Why else would 9 times more blacks than whites be involved in it?**

From the book series *The Mortal Words of J.B.R. Yant And Other Irritations* - #1-86

© 1990 by John Bryant



## Lee Spiked

The portrayal of two Jewish night club owners in Spike Lee's movie, *Mo' Better Blues*, shows once again that some groups can be slammed with impunity while others must be treated with loving respect. Since Lee's characters, Josh and Moe Flatbush, act like real honest-to-Yahweh Jews, critics are wailing that they should have never made it to the screen. David Ansen, Newsweek's film fancier, says that coming "from a self-proclaimed enemy of ethnic stereotyping, this is inexcusable." The ADL avouches that Spike Lee's Flatbush characters are "offensive and stereotypically anti-Semitic."

The Jewish characters play very minor roles, but "anti-Semitism" has been blown into such a major issue that Lee had to write an op ed piece in the New York Times to shore up his defenses. Blacks, he claimed, have been stereotyped for years by Hollywood and no one else's movies are combed for offensive lines the way his are. Something he didn't apparently have the guts to say is that Jewish filmmakers have been stereotyping whites -- especially Germans -- with great gusto for decades.

At present, Lee is gathering firsthand material for another movie, to be called *Jungle Fever*. It's about a black man who shacks up with a white girl in Bensonhurst. "Racial tensions" reportedly pop up every few minutes.

## Fun Down There

*Fun Down There* is another movie you might want to miss. It is the heart-warming tale of a small-town homo who leaves uptight upstate New York to find fulfillment in the flesh pots of Zoo City. Buddy, the main character, really wanted to stay put, but the poor boy didn't have any place to masturbate. He had to take pictures of naked men out in a rowboat where he could dream of such things in peace.

Once Buddy had run off to the big city everything turned up rosy. He met and bedded another fruit his very first night in town and was delighted to learn that there are homos who have actually told their parents about their problems. As Buddy leaps from bed to bed like a mountain goat, the movie ends with a phone call to his parents about his happy new life. Sequels are expected.

## WASP Cash, Jewish Books

MacArthur fellowships, the so-called "genius" grants, are passed out by a foundation that takes note of "life-time achieve-

ment." One of the latest recipients of this WASP largesse is Aaron Lansky, the young founder of the world's greatest collection of Yiddish literature, now housed in Amherst (MA). He recently used part of his \$250,000 MacArthur grant to distribute 6,000 Yiddish books in Moldavia, the Baltic republics, and the Ukraine. Lansky reports that Jews wept with joy when he showed up with boxes of Yid lit.

## Perverted Rockers

Shebrew Hollywood novelist Jackie Collins recently admitted that, yes, the rock music scene is awash in perversion. Bisexuality, she concedes, is not just accepted, it is the norm.

In fact, if you're in the rock world and you're not bisexual, you're really a bit square! We all know of the famous black singing star who was labeled gay very early in her career. She was very young, very beautiful, every man's fantasy. If she came out, the comments from straight men would be, "This is ridiculous, this can't be possible." The risk just couldn't be taken. She would've been ruined.

## Gallo In the Hot Seat

They don't always get away with it. Dr. Robert Gallo, one of America's most self-important scientists, has long claimed that he discovered the AIDS virus, despite solid evidence that a French doctor, Luc Montagnier, was the first to isolate it. Gallo has shown good old Jewish form by persistently claiming all the credit for himself. Finally smelling a rat, the National Institutes of Health has launched an investigation. Press reports smoothed the blow to Gallo's prestige by observing that NIH findings could puncture the reputation of "America's entire biomedical research establishment."

## Crossed Out

Jewish groups and the ACLU have filed suit against the city of San Francisco because it owns the parkland under a 103-foot high concrete cross. The cross, erected in 1934, was dedicated by President Franklin Roosevelt, in an era when the Majority was less inclined to let itself be pushed around by minorities. Today's opponents of the cross say that city ownership of the land violates the constitutional separation of church and state. They aren't (yet) demanding that the cross come down, only that the land be sold to private interests. Judge Stanley Weigel (hmm!) will hear the case.

Wilbert Holt, a bewildered Lutheran minister, said he couldn't understand the fuss, especially in a city "known for its tolerance." He pointed out the scarcity of complaints about the lighted menorah that goes up every December in the city's Union Square. Wake up, Wilbert. In case you don't know it, tolerance these days is a one-way street.

## Tien's In

UC Berkeley's new, nonwhite chancellor, Chang-Lin Tien has officially taken over at what used to be one of the nation's top universities. He replaces a Jew, Michael Heyman, who considers the reduction of whites to a student minority one of the greatest achievements of his ten years on the job.

Tien has promised to keep up the good work. With no apparent sense of contradiction, he says that he will "do everything possible to enhance and promote diversity and freedom and justice." About half of the current faculty, which is 90% white, is scheduled to retire in the next decade. The new chancellor has vowed to replace the departing profs with as many nonwhites as possible.

Tien should know what's good for American education. Born overseas, he speaks with a Chinese accent, and still has a little trouble with the foreign devils' English.

## Mathews Lives

This year's Oregon Shakespeare Festival made one exception to its otherwise all-Elizabethan program: an anti-fascist drama called *God's Country*, about the pernicious doings of The Order. The play, which has been produced in Seattle, Louisville and Johannesburg (of all places), mixes Nazism, Christianity, the American flag, weapons, patriotism and anti-Semitism into a potent brew concocted to send members of the audience home to root out their own thought crimes -- and, while they are at it, to root out any lingering loyalty to Western civilization.

Playwright John Dietz has nevertheless been criticized for depicting American white racists in any manner, no matter how pejoratively. The director of the Festival, worried that the production might raise the libido of neo-Nazis, added a discussion period after each performance, which presumably ensured that the hoods and swastikas were interpreted correctly.

## Ten Thousand Buddhas

In 1976, a group of Chinese Buddhists bought an old mental hospital near Tal-mage, in rural Mendocino County (CA). They have now transformed it into a world center for Buddhist study, calling it the City

of Ten Thousand Buddhas. It boasts the Instilling Goodness Elementary School, the Developing Virtue Secondary School, and streets named Wisdom Way and Proper Work Avenue. The population varies between 200 and 500, and most of the full-timers are Chinese. Inevitably, since a few honkies have signed up, some of the people drifting around in long robes and broad straw hats are white.

The City of Buddhas had been pretty quiet so far, until it filed for a permit to build a 70-building Buddhist training academy and a ten-story, domed "Jeweled Hall of the Buddhas," which would take up as much space as three football fields. The locals weren't amused. "Up here," said one of them, "three-story buildings are considered big."

## We Don't Like It

Shakespeare's *As You Like It* has been "re-envisioned" by R. Jeffrey Cohen of New York City. In his version, the play is a class struggle between rich and poor. Rosalind is played by a Venezuelan; Phebe by a black. The music has been turned into rap-turous rap: "Unduh dah greenwood tree . . ." Rosalind, whom Cohen describes as being confused about her sexual identity, falls in love with Phebe. We'd like to know how much tax money is going into this production.

## Ice Cube

A black rapper by the name of Ice Cube, who once belonged to a group called Niggers With Attitude, now "performs" solo. At least, the Village Voice claims to have found and interviewed such a person. Some of the gentleman's comments on women:

I mean the power of sex is more powerful than the [13 letters omitted] in Saudi Arabia. A girl that you want to get with can make you do damn near anything. If she knows how to do her [4 letters] right, the girl can make you buy cigarettes you never wanted to buy in life. Virginia Slims and [4 letters] . . . . The young black male is like, Yo, I'm broke, and he sees a girl he wants to get with. She's like, I don't want you, you broke [3 letters] [12 letters]. What you do for me? What have you done for me lately, all this [8 letters] letters]. So he becomes a stick-up kid, taking your [4 letters], my [4 letters], he's selling dope."

As to why whites listen to rap music:

They're sick of hearing lies, man. They're going to school with black kids and they're saying, Yo, we're all cool, we can all kick it. But they go home and their pops is talking nigger this and nigger that.

And the kids are like, Yo, I got black friends in school. [4 letters] what you're talking about.

We'd be curious to know just how many Majority children are saying, "Yo, we're all cool, we can all kick it."

## Serving Jewish

Ain't cultural enrichment grand? Orthodox Jews in the Washington (DC) area, hungry for kosher Chinese food, persuaded a Vietnamese Chink named Ung to set up a restaurant, the Moshe Dragon. Once Ung had learned all about kosher food, the Rabbinical Council of Greater Washington appointed Michael Mayer to keep an eye on him.

Things went nicely for three years, until Mayer found 18 ducks at the Moshe Dragon that he thought weren't kosher, along with invoices from non-kosher suppliers. Mayer duly reported these infractions to the Rabbinical Council, which promptly fired him, not Ung.

The rabbis then rushed over to the restaurant and destroyed the suspect ducks before it could be conclusively determined whether they were or weren't kosher. They then hired a private investigator to check up on Ung, while doing their own snooping. The rabbis decided that Ung had been glatt kosher all along, but the gumshoe disagreed. Because the story was given lavish coverage in the local Jewish papers, Ung lost most of his patrons. The fracas has led to calls that commercial kosher-keeping be regulated by public health authorities -- just what American taxpayers don't want. Meantime, the multi-talented Ung has decided to sell the Moshe Dragon and try his hand at acupuncture.

## Broadway Shakedown

A group of New York City blacks has hit on a nifty new version of street theater. They wait for patrons to come pouring out of a performance of a play based on Steinbeck's proletarian novel, *The Grapes of Wrath*, and then go into a breakdance routine. If the whites don't cough up enough green stuff when the hat comes around, one of the blacks pointedly reminds them, "Keep in mind, folks, we could be doing something worse."

## Honesty Isn't Best Polic

As baseball manager Leo "The Lip" Durocher pointed out long ago, "Nice guys finish last." Wally Grigo, president of the now-bankrupt Body & Sole shoestore chain in Connecticut, can testify to the truth of Leo's observation. Grigo made it company policy not to sell sporting goods, in-

cluding expensive footwear, to obvious drug pushers and posted signs in the windows of his stores telling dealers to take their business elsewhere.

This cost Grigo thousands of dollars in lost sales, as the dusky dealers took their fat wads of bucks to his competitors. "The real story is how this industry has gotten sick and consciously gone after that drug money," the white entrepreneur remarked. Grigo testified that executives of a major shoe company took him to task for discouraging pusher customers. "You're an inner-city store and you have to find your market. Reach out to the drug dealers."

It was common, the ex-shoestore owner explained, for 18-year-olds, laden with gold chains, to pull up to his stores in new BMWs and pay cash for pricey footwear (\$200 or more a pair for some models). Honest merchant Grigo is hoping to get back in business after a Chapter 11 reorganization.

## Enforced "Diversity"

The University of Michigan has become the first state school in Michigan, and one of the very few in the country, to require students to take a course on racial or ethnic intolerance before they graduate. Professors in the U of M's College of Literature, Science & the Arts voted 139-90 to require the 18,000 students taking liberal arts to pass at least one brainwashing course, beginning with next year's freshman class.

A pilot course, UC 299 "Racism in the U.S.," is currently offered. All courses meeting the new graduation requirement must provide a discussion of:

1. The meaning of race, ethnicity and racism.
2. Racial and ethnic intolerance and resulting inequality as it occurs in the U.S.
3. Comparisons of discrimination that is based on race, ethnicity, religion, social class, or gender [feminists and homosexuals must not be ignored].

A handful of professors took issue with the entire concept of enforcing a "diversity" requirement. Said chemistry prof Thomas Dunn, "There is a political-action aspect to this." But defenders of the proposal cited University President James Duderstadt's 1988 Michigan Mandate report, which charged the school with taking the lead in "developing a pluralistic community."

### Ponderable Quote

Freedom of the press is limited to those who own one.

A.J. Liebling