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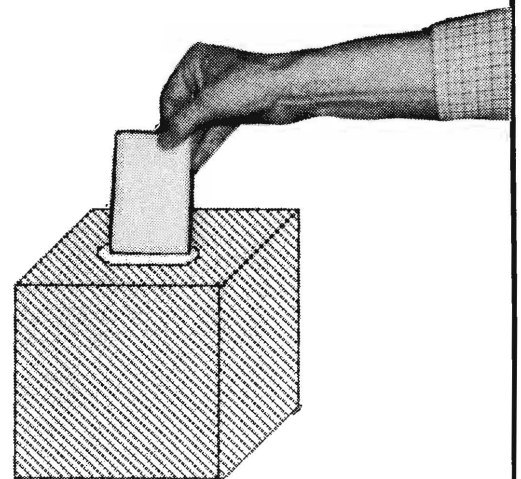
Instauration®

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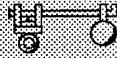
FEBRUARY 1992

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The Safety Valve



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

□ If the American Majority had an ounce of "we feeling," it could end the trade imbalance with Japan overnight. People would stop buying Toyotas and Hondas for patriotic reasons, even if they are better cars and better bargains, which is no longer necessarily so. No fuss, no muss, no negotiations, no presidential trips, no tariffs, no trade embargoes. But unlike the Japanese and another group whose name begins with "J," Majority members don't think and act racially. They'll keep buying Hondas until they and the country go bust.

329

□ So, the UN has changed its mind and decided that Zionism isn't racism. What's next, a vote that the earth doesn't go around the sun?

200

□ That strange-looking member of the Stephen Smith family, Willie's sister Kim, is an adopted Vietnamese orphan. There's another adopted daughter, Amanda, now 23, of unknown racial background. There are two biological Smith offspring, Willie and his older brother, Stephen Jr. Pappa Steven, who died in 1990, often out-drank and out-womanized cousin Ted. Pappa was arrested and handcuffed in 1974 for refusing to pay a 60¢ taxi fare.

327

□ A friend told me he didn't send Duke any money. "Why?" I asked. "He lost" was the reply!

577

□ On a C-SPAN call-in, Louisianans spoke of being threatened by blacks at work or school if they voted for Duke. By the end of the campaign, Duke had to wear a bullet-proof vest and was accompanied by a phalanx of state troopers! Free speech in this country is very risky, not just to your reputation but to your life! We also learned that the Jewish media took a new interest in the out-of-state contribu-

tors to Duke and went to great effort to "out" them (as the homos say). I got a call from a nasty black reporter with a big chitlin on his shoulder who asked why I sent money to Nazis? So now I'm in some ADL data bank.

787

□ One of the things that so impressed me about the beautiful Scandinavian women I saw on my last trip to Sweden was their naturalness and lack of affectation. Since their beauty was so common, they were not spoiled by it. It would seem that the rarer beauty is, the greater its power, and (following Lord Acton) the more likely it is to spoil or corrupt its possessor. Where A.F. Svenson errs is his hit-and-miss reductionism which causes him to assume that all or nearly all beautiful Nordish women are of this corrupt type. If he had said that only some, or even many, beautiful Nordish women were corrupted by their beauty, I would have agreed with him. But in claiming that all or even most beautiful Nordish women are of this antipathetic type he overreached himself. His criticism was no longer constructive or instructive, but misleading, harmful and slanderous. And that's a pity, for this matter of errant, corrupted and dysfunctional beauty is an important one that deserves to be addressed in a constructive and rigorous manner. In the matter of the causes of miscegenation it is intellectually sloppy to attempt to assign the entire blame for miscegenation on those who actually engage in race-mixing, when it should by now be regarded as a law of sociology that miscegenation is an unavoidable consequence of a multiracial society. The blame or responsibility for the resulting racial destruction should therefore be apportioned among all those who support a multiracial society.

Richard McCulloch

□ An interesting question: What percentage of the white vote would Duke have gotten in Louisiana without the negatives in his background?

303

□ The Louisiana election told us that the white business elite will gladly sell out their own people to keep their coffers full. That fellow who wrote *Losing Ground*, Charles Murray, had a piece in Harper's recently in which he said that middle-class whites are being eliminated in this country very rapidly, and we are evolving into a two-class system as in Brazil. "Liberal-Minority Coalition" is not the whole story anymore. What about "Liberal-Minority-Business Elite Coalition"?

710

□ Duke is for real. He and others like him are here to stay. The time when they could be safely ignored by smug media barons is long gone. From here on out the controlled media will spread our message, or at least part of it, whether they want to or not. In the post-colonial era of Africa and Asia, it was said that once the economies of the newly independent states reached a certain self-sustaining point, they would have reached "take-off." Needless to say, most of these hapless countries never

got there. The term, however, is useful. Duke and the Majority political movement are not at "take-off" by any means, but the aircraft has been fueled, the passengers are on board and the pilots are starting to pull back on the throttle. Duke hardly bothers to conceal the fact that his political activity is more directed towards education and recruitment than gaining office. Buchanan is an entirely different sort of challenge to the establishment. A seasoned Washington veteran, a journalist of national reputation, he commands a considerable following among the "conservative" political activists, claims by so-called "neo-conservatives" notwithstanding. Duke can cause a lot of trouble in this year's election, particularly in the South where, if not knocked off the Republican list, he could receive a sizable white vote. Buchanan can do much more. He can steal a good chunk of the Republican Party out from under the nose of George Bush. You had better believe that George is grudgingly aware of both threats.

902

□ Super-sleazebag Geraldo crows in print over his crude conquest of Canada's former First Fancy Lady, Margaret Kiss-and-Tell Trudeau—a pathetic, dope-drenched dame who had a bad case of shack-up-itis and lacked the manners to keep quiet about it. The depraved antics of such mike-happy creatures now fuel the controlled media and their voyeuristic audiences. One wonders, can there ever be an instauration?

Canadian subscriber

□ Not a religious fanatic, I am tired of reading accounts about a cross or some other religious symbol being displayed somewhere, whereupon some individual, with the aid of the ACLU and the ADL, initiates litigation because the symbol is considered offensive to a non-Christian religious group. The court usually finds in the plaintiff's favor (separation of church and state, you know). Ninety-nine percent of the time the "offended" person's complaint is asinine. In Bernalillo County (NM) the official seal has a cross and images of eight sheep, with the legend *Con Esta Vencemos* (With This We Will Conquer). A resident, fueled with high-priced ACLU legal talent, sued

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Wilmot Robertson, editor

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to have the seal declared "unconstitutional." The cross was deemed representative of the Christian religion. The sheep were taken to be a Christian symbol. The seal, displayed on all police vehicles, official stationery and legal documents, has now been abandoned.

324

□ Something extraordinary is happening here in Texas. Dallas, Houston and San Antonio, all presided over by female mayors last year, have now elected white males. After years of female mayors stroking the minority malcontents and incessant years of rabble-rousing by the melanin-gorged underclass, the next step would normally be the election of a black mayor. Instead, the ladies have been turned out and the gentlemen(?) are back at the helm.

770

□ Instauration has suggested that the number of Jews in this country constitutes less than 3% of the population. Zip 522 goes for "5.9 million." Zip 032's Jewish friend claims they are but a "tiny minority." For some years now I have questioned all enumerations of the Jewish population for the simple reason that Jews are dominant not only in the networks and newspapers, publishing houses, academia, stock markets, showbiz and civil rights, but can be found everywhere as doctors, lawyers and merchant chiefs. A Freudian stooge, Dr. Spock, tells us how to raise our children. Miss Manners advises us on etiquette. The Landers sisters direct our social behavior. Elie Wiesel has become the nation's conscience and the ADL its enforcer. Over the years the Jews have sashayed into Washington as virtual unknowns (Kissinging is but one example) and are soon advising whatever president is then in office on foreign and domestic policy. This is nothing new, of course. Centuries ago they did the same in Spain, France and England until they were expelled en masse. Now they are back en masse. Since at least 80% are atheists, synagogue membership provides no reliable headcount. Phone books are not much help because so many Jews have taken Anglo-Saxon surnames. Eight years ago a Los Angeles TV station reported that there were 250,000 Sabras in Angeltown alone! I am willing to wager that the correct figure for the U.S. Jewish population is 15 million, approximately two million less than the Jewish "record keepers" say there are Jews worldwide.

926

□ While I was reading Instauration's article, "Do Not Despair" (June 1991) to some visitors, one of them objected to the mention of queers. Some quick questioning revealed that he himself is a fag. I used to wonder why these guys would never come across with any money for white activist causes. Now it's obvious. They are totally unconcerned about the catastrophe engulfing us. They live a totally backside existence. They deserve no sympathy from us and we can expect no help from them.

577

□ Zip 801 asks how 10% of the U.S. population can do anything when 90% obviously do not care what happens anywhere. Ten percent? Where does he get such a figure? We worry about the Jews being less than 3% and running the show to our detriment. With three times their number, we should be able to look out for

ourselves quite well. But 10% is fantasy. The percentage of Majority members who are willing to do something for their people is closer to .005%. In all fairness, there is a remote possibility that 5% of the population, 12,500,000, would eventually be capable of understanding their plight. Most of the people I come in contact with are willing to lose thousands of dollars in stock market swings, spend thousands on vacations and think seriously about opening a sweatshop in Mexico. But to persuade them to assist the Duke campaign with a few hundred bucks is like communicating with the dead.

775

□ With all the media coverage of "Magic" Johnson, why not one word about the dozens, possibly hundreds, of white women he has infected with AIDS? Flings with "sports heroes" are getting less romantic by the hour.

981

□ Something happened in the David Duke campaign that made me mad as hell! Since it seems a nationwide phenomena, I'm sure other readers will know what I'm talking about. I got a call from a staff member of the NBC-TV station in Chicago. She asked me if I had contributed \$50 to the Duke campaign. I sensed a trap and hung up. It was a "wake up call" that showed me the intensity of the pressure the liberal media can exercise. I finally decided to call the station back. All I got was backtalk. I have a few shares of General Electric, which owns NBC. I wrote the chairman a letter. No response. Publicizing one's support of Duke strikes fear in the heart of a state employee. It could cost me my job. How dirty can you play? NBC just showed me.

601

□ Multiculturalism is a biological time bomb.

803

□ As I ponder the postmortems on Duke's defeat in the Louisiana election, I hear many familiar theories: the state's rejection of extremism, the state's refusal to be taken as a laughingstock, the state's fear of economic reprisals. No one has yet brought up the oldest theme of all. When blacks vote as a bloc and whites split their vote, the blacks always get their way. I suspect that Duke's fate may be that of Old Mose, who led his people to the Promised Land but didn't get there himself.

444

□ Unmask the fraudulent, self-serving idealists! Deride the social Ph.D.'s! All political systems eventually end up as autocracies. Even under libertarianism the adepts never learn that it takes more force to prevent force than to espouse it. In this tyranny called the U.S., self-defense against the politically favored has become a crime. We have been betrayed by insane Anglo-Teutonic who make racial lemmingism a mark of great prestige.

468

□ Nearly all the people I saw at Duke rallies were under 35. They had a lot of little kids with them. The white middle-class gerontocracy now on the golf course and living on pensions and Social Security do not empathize with my generation. Scenes from Edwards rallies looked

like the country club dances my parents go to. That generation does not realize that "pulling yourself up by your own bootstraps" doesn't work anymore. Affirmative action has killed it. My folks go into "denial" when I tell them I was passed over for promotion because I was white. A black woman with far less education than yours truly got it. I get my folks' stern disapproval when I have to take a cut in pay to keep from getting laid off.

701

□ There was a tone of blank amazement in the BBC announcer's voice when he reported that even highly educated Romanians despise their Gypsies as "the lowest of the low." The notion that there might be some foundation for "prejudice" against Gypsies is to British establishmentarians utterly unthinkable.

British subscriber

□ While in San Antonio recently, I studied some Alamo history. As the legend goes, when Colonel Travis drew his famous line in the sand and invited all those who wished to join him in a fight to the death to step across, all but one did so. The man who left the Alamo before the final siege was Louis Moses Rose. I guess he just felt out of place among all those ornery Scotch-Irish fellers.

871

□ Only a few contemporary politicians have managed to shift the political spectrum. Maggie Thatcher pulled Neil Kinnock right, forcing him to abandon Labour's previous support of unilateral nuclear disarmament and nationalization. Thanks to Le Pen, Giscard d'Estaing complains of an immigrant "invasion." Duke will have the same effect on "moderate" Republicans. Sugar-coated, his message is already being echoed by more palatable spokesmen.

Dutch subscriber

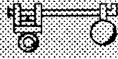
□ A letter to a local paper explained that in the politically correct 90s, any reference to "Africanized bees" should be changed to "Bees of color."

Zip lost in transit

□ One of the nicest coffee houses in Vienna closed last fall. The Japanese bought the Cafe Mozart.

Austrian subscriber

□ I watched the returns of the Louisiana gubernatorial run-off on C-SPAN. Norman Robinson, that black sewer rat who gave "objective reporting" a completely new meaning during the second debate, was news anchor. He and his white female co-anchor could not disguise their sheer glee and joy at Duke's defeat. Dave Dixon, he of the coke-bottle glasses and Superdome fame, said that Duke's setback meant that "messages of hatred and bigotry will not be tolerated" in U.S. election campaigns. Other white renegades had used the adjectives "confused," "deceived," "duped" and "fooled," in addition to "misled." Dixon did not explain exactly how so many could have been "misled" about Duke. At last count I had heard "Ex-Ku Klux Klansman" or "Nazi" used as descriptive adjectives for Duke in lead paragraphs or initial sentences a total of 363 times on TV or in newspapers! I saw the photo of Duke with a Nazi armband 23 times. One hit the front page



of the N.Y. Times. I saw Duke in KKK garb standing by a burning cross 55 times. So how does Dixon really think that nearly 700,000 Louisiana voters could not have known what the powers-that-be wanted voters to know about Duke?

786

□ When a CNN reporter took a cheap shot at Duke, "Now you really weren't freedom fighting in Laos and Cambodia were you—you were avoiding the draft!" Duke lost a golden opportunity to reply, "Well, when the latest wife of your boss was in North Vietnam, she was not exactly on a peace mission. Was she?"

456

□ "Strikes, Disorders Across France Reveal Middle-Class Unrest." So read the headline of a report written by Sharon Waxman for the Miami Herald. Ms. Waxman was describing only the latest in what seems to be an endless series of *crise de nerfs* among the French. Astonishingly, or not so astonishingly when one considers the ethnicity of the reporter, the question of race was virtually ignored—only a bare mention of "street riots staged by French [sic] youths of Arab and African origin." Seemingly, Third World squatters are growing uneasy about the growing French anger at their presence. They are having nightmares about Air France flights depositing them back in Algeria, Mali or whatever other demographic sump they hail from.

327

□ I read in Discover magazine (Jan. 1992) an article discussing in carefully couched wordage the possible friction which might arise when astronauts from "different cultures" were forced to spend long periods of time together in space ships. The article went on about "different food preferences," "difference music and different life tempos." Strange how you can discuss ethnic differences creating problems in space ships, but you're not allowed to discuss the same problems here on earth!

287

□ After picking my way through sprawled-out homeless people and their belongings (the ambience is not unlike the baggage claim area at a large airport), I found that an exhibit having to do with journalism at the Dallas Public Library was just another blood pressure-raising experience. One graphic apologized profusely for the preponderance of white males in the show. What kind of world are we living in when people now feel it necessary to apologize before anyone even claims to be offended? But when outrageous acts guaranteed to arouse indignation are performed, no apologies are offered, only First Amendment invocations.

732

□ A highlight of Duke's campaigning in Louisiana surely came in the Ted Koppel interview. When Howdy-Doody brought up the over-worked Klan affiliation, Duke gently reminded him that West Virginia's venerable Senator Byrd was a former member. Poor Ted, who wound up calling Duke "mister," was speechless. He even had to smile after the following

exchange: (TK straight-faced) "President Bush says you're insincere." (DD laughing:) "He's calling me insincere? Why that's like being called ugly by a toad." Duke now handles the bleats of the mean media with ease. Who will forget the smarmy talking gink, Michael Kinsley, who referred to Duke's "nose job" on *Crossfire* and was told, "Why you little worm, that's a cheap shot. My broken nose was reset, that's all—and by the way, you could do with a little plastic surgery yourself."

986

□ Now is the time to strike! We should pour on the coal and ensure that every college newspaper editor in the country receives a well-written, clear, concise letter explaining the vital need for free debate on the Holocaust. Abe Foxman and the ADL are soiling themselves with fright. A big push right now could likely drive them over the brink into a mouth-foaming orgy of Semitic hysteria with splendid results for the truth.

N.B. Forrest

□ Chosenites are getting openly cocky. Up here in the supposedly "Great White North" they can snap their fingers and demand the removal of school teachers here and an election candidate there. Presto, they always get their man! They threaten hotels with "dire consequences" should David Irving be allowed to speak in their conference rooms. No longer do gangster flicks—*Bugsy* and *Billy Bathgate*, to name two—even try to hide the Jewish identity of Meyer Lansky, Bugsy Siegel and "Dutch" Schultz. In the 1980s Jews still preferred the "persecuted" image (much to the delight of their "born-again" dupes) and left the gangster image to WASPs.

Canadian subscriber

□ How about an Austrian film lamenting that the Turks didn't take Vienna? Or an epic about Spain's 800-year reconquest of the peninsula, with Kevin Costner defecting to the Moors, drawn by their "superior culture"? Don't bet on it, because European whites still lack the racial self-hatred that permitted *Dances With Wolves* to win an Oscar in America.

Scandinavian subscriber

□ An independent Ukraine by the end of last year! Almost no one expected it. It will be equally surprising when decades down the pike Seattle decides that it doesn't belong in the same country as Detroit. The division of the U.S. into clusters of states may one day prove the key to white survival in the New World.

981

□ I personally know a couple of white women who date blacks. Both these women are from families that had dysfunctional fathers. This creates a mindset antagonistic to men in general. But even if the women don't differentiate between white and black men, they emotionally see black men as being as far as possible from what their white fathers were. When they date a black, they are rejecting their fathers. They do this not for spite, only in response to subconscious images. The black-

white dating pattern is going to be a tough nut to crack. Don't forget to put some of the blame on jerky whites who are fathers.

554

□ American blacks who sponsored a recent rock concert in Nigeria said they did it because the worldwide leader of all blacks, Nelson Mandela, asked them to. Imagine the reaction of American blacks if American whites cited some foreign white as their leader. America better hope it never has to go to war with a black African state.

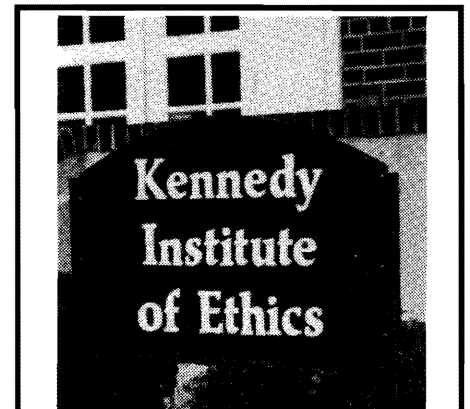
South African subscriber

□ Washington has indexes for everything. I have my own—an index of black encroachment. Whenever I go back to my hometown, USA (a small, rather dismal patch of economic decay that spawned me and my kind), I count the black faces observed over a weekend. Historically, my index had been running at between 2 and 4. In recent years it's risen to 10 and 12. Last weekend it hit the all-time high of 16. Why this boom in small-town minorityism? Apparently blacks like life where the folks are few and the message, racially speaking, hasn't quite gotten through from the big cities. Blacks say there's "less prejudice," meaning that the townies aren't yet hep to the real facts of black life and the crime, sloth and social decline blacks bring with them. Townies, however, have a way of quickly changing—as did the good people of Williamsport (PA) not many years back when a judge ordered their drug rehab centers opened to the denizens of faraway Philadelphia and Pittsburgh. In short order thousands of "them" swarmed into this once livable Allegheny lumber town and changed life 180 degrees. Shopkeepers now bolt their doors day and night.

220

□ Our plunge into final decadence is accelerating. Evil that took half a century to be accepted as the norm, suddenly took but a generation to be forced on the public, then ten years, then five. Now once indescribable perversions are shrugged off after a few faint clucks of disapproval. Nothing, it seems, is going to halt or even delay our giddy slide into oblivion.

Canadian subscriber



Could anything be more oxymoronic? Check it out at Georgetown University (Washington, DC). Chances are you won't run into Fat Face!

Electoral Foreplay

The Outsider

As of January 20, Republican presidential challenger David Duke is on the ballot in TN, TX, MA, MI and MS. He has a fair chance of getting on the ballot in CA, NY, NJ and IL. So far he has been kept off the ballot in FL, GA and RI. He declined to enter the primaries of NH and MD. It was in the latter state that George Wallace did so remarkably well in 1972.

Despite puffed-up GOP claims that Duke can be written off, Republican bosses forget that, if blacks had been banned from voting booths in last fall's Louisiana gubernatorial race (96% of them voted for Edwards who, true to type, spent New Year's Eve in a Las Vegas gambling den), Duke would now be governor of the Pelican State, having defeated Edwards 55% to 45%.

A recent Gallup Poll indicated that the specific political issues championed by Duke are winning increasing support among increasing numbers of whites. Without disclosing they were Duke issues, pollsters asked respondents how they felt about across-the-board reductions in all government agencies, an end to school busing and affirmative action quotas, and a law requiring welfare recipients to work for their checks. As the Los Angeles Times commented, "The key finding: Most of Duke's current positions resonate with Americans."

To intimidate potential Duke supporters, the GOP hit upon the strategy of publicizing the names of people who sign Duke primary petitions and contribute money to his campaign. On the eve of the Louisiana run-off, newspapers across the country published the names of out-of-state campaign contributors gleaned from records filed with the state elections commission.

In Tappan (NY), a Chrysler Corp. warehouse worker, Anthony D'Agostino, was fired after he started wearing a "David Duke for President" T-shirt. D'Agostino had only been working for the auto company for two weeks when he was given the boot for his political activism. Anything goes if it serves to keep a lid on any expression of support for Duke.

Those interested in contributing to Duke's campaign can do so by sending \$50 for The David Duke Report, P.O. Box 1097, Metairie, LA 70004-1097, fax 504-834-9136. Or you can charge a donation to your phone bill by calling 1-900-PRO-DUKE (\$5 a minute) or 1-900-226-DUKE (\$15 message).

Even if the Republicans are able to keep Duke off most of the primary ballots, he can still run a third-party campaign that might have the impact on the 1992 election that Wallace voters had on the 1968 presidential race. They split the Democratic vote and assured the

election of Richard Nixon. To install Tricky Dick in the White House was not a great victory, but it did prove that Majority activists can muster some vicarious political muscle when they are so inclined.

The Inside Outsider

Would Patrick Buchanan now be seeking a four- or eight-year lease on 1600 Pennsylvania Avenue if David Duke had not tested the waters? Pat has come out swinging against Bush on issues that, as Duke discovered, are dear to the hearts of "middle Americans," who are the voting bedrock of GOP presidential victories.

Pat is no mere opportunist, the kind of pol who would play "Willie Horton" politics before the election, then the day after the first Tuesday in November proceed to ignore the interests of those who voted for him. Both the Republican and Democratic spinmeisters fear that the end of the "Left-Right" dichotomy, as expressed by Pat, has the potential for redefining political, economic and cultural issues in directions that go against their own special interests. A "new Majority," based on what are essentially race-related issues, could have Beltwayites and their Manhattan and Angeltown confederates drifting off into irrelevancy.

Hence the fierce attacks launched against Pat even before he officially announced his entry into the Republican primaries. After the ADL had issued a 13-page report on the Fighting Irishman, National Review founder William F. Buckley Jr., another kind of Irishman, launched a vicious attack against him in a "special" issue of his magazine. Jewish supremacists like columnist William Safire then repeated the charge that, among all his alleged vices, Pat's anti-Semitism is the most vicious. Some Chosenites started talking about a creeping new political heresy known as "Buchananism."

Editors of specifically Jewish publications, such as the Chicago Jewish Sentinel, make it clear that they view Buchanan as potentially far more dangerous than Duke. Jack "the Hack" Newfield accuses him of demonstrating a "pattern of group hostility" not only aimed at Israel's "amen corner" but at aliens and homosexual activists. That someone who has worked long hours for Nixon and Reagan could secretly hold such views scares the bejeezus out of most Jews.

It would be a miracle if Pat managed to beat Bush in some key primaries. Whatever the outcome, he will broaden the political debate and raise issues that the establishment would rather sweep under the rug. When Pat, alone among the big-name columnists and commentators, took up the cause of John Demjanjuk, Jewish

wrath reached the boiling point. It boiled over when he remarked on *This Week with David Brinkley*, "I think God made all people good, but if we had to take a million immigrants in, say Zulus, next year, or Englishmen, and put them in Virginia, what group would be easier to assimilate and would cause less problems for the people of Virginia?"

The Buchanan for President Campaign accepts donations at P.O. Box 90,000, Arlington, VA 22210-9000.

The Deep Insider

The Republican high command is doing whatever it can to stifle attempts of GOP voters to express their innate political sentiments. It's noteworthy that two of the three leading Republican candidates have indirectly expressed doubts about the Holocaust. Buchanan and Duke have also called for an end to illegal immigration and a sharp reduction in the legal category. Both are strongly opposed to affirmative action programs. On these and other issues of overriding concern to most white voters, the odd man out is George Bush.

Dan Quayle hiked through the winter slush of New England to front for his commander-in-chief, while Bush fluttered about mending fences with the Jewish community for having committed the mortal sin of postponing action on that \$10-billion loan guarantee demanded by Israel and its flunkies in Congress. Last fall he waived Congressionally-mandated sanctions against the Zionist state, which has shipped key ballistic missile technology to a company doing business with South Africa. This is in direct violation of the Convention for the Limitation of the Spread of Missile Technology, signed and sealed by the U.S. and other countries in 1987. George won extra Brownie points from the Jews for persuading the UN to rescind its "Zionism is racism" resolution.

To rev up his pro-Semitic electioneering, George appointed brother Jonathan to head a U.S. delegation sent to commemorate the 50th anniversary of the Babi Yar massacre in Ukraine, many of whose victims may have been killed by the KGB, not the Gestapo. Bush made sure that the press was around when he enthusiastically congratulated Housing and Urban Development Secretary Jack Kemp for his assiduous glad-handing of Jewish fatcats. Kemp recently stood in for Bush at the swearing-in ceremony for new members of the Council of the U.S. Holocaust Museum.

Victor Ostrovsky, the former Mossad agent and author of the telltale tome, *By Way of Deception* (now out in paperback), warned last fall that Mossad was considering "removing" George Bush in favor of Quayle, a favorite of Israeli Prime Minister Yitzhak Shamir. Columnist Jack Anderson reports that this threat has not been dismissed as a silly rumor, but has been taken seriously by the White House. Quayle has been an "ardent" booster of Israel ever since he was elected to the Senate and served on the Armed Services Committee. Said Ostrovsky of his former Mossad colleagues, "If they can't

get him [Bush] dirty, and can't get him to change his mind [about the loan guarantee], they might just get him period."

The Outside Insiders

Senator Tom Harkin has been mailing thousands of fund-raising letters to "Fellow Friends of Israel" that repeat the cant about "the only democracy in the Middle East." He is hoping to cash in on his perfervid support of Zionist expansionism and brutality over the years. But in another batch of cup-rattling letters addressed to "Fellow Americans," Harkin promises to create jobs, improve health care and "put ordinary Americans first" [his emphasis]. Nowhere in the second mailing does the Iowa senator mention Israel.

Arkansas Governor Bill Clinton, unfazed by titillating gossip about his sexual escapades (similar charges ruined the presidential aspirations of Gary Hart), is trying to come across as a populist who will unite working-class whites with the Democrats' "rainbow coalition" of blacks, Hispanics, Asians and fags. He promises more money for Head Start, job training and college student loans. Of the Democratic contenders, Clinton is expected to attract the most black votes, after the hasty exit of Virginia Governor Wilder, who admitted that Jesse Jackson's specter was hurting all blacks who attempt to create a national following.

Former California Governor Jerry "Moonstruck" Brown, another born-again populist, is capitalizing on voter resentment against PACs by accepting no donations over \$100. He has even borrowed some of Pat Buchanan's neo-isolationist rhetoric. But when questioned by Robert Novak on CNN's *Crossfire*, Brown sputtered that his "America first" mouthings did not mean reducing aid to Israel.

As for the two other Demo candidates, Bob Kerrey and Paul Tsongas, Kerrey's main claim to fame is the Congressional Medal of Honor he won in Vietnam and his on-again, off-again affair with half-Jewish movie star, Debra Winger. Paul Tsongas never lets his audience forget that he is a Greek American who beat the big C.

High-Gear Gerrymandering

Amendments to the 1965 Voting Rights Act require that black- and Hispanic-dominated Congressional districts be created wherever reasonably possible. Federal judges have gone beyond the stated intentions of Congress by adding the requirement that, where whites vote en bloc, every effort must be made to create majority black or Hispanic districts. Court rulings have endorsed the concept that the new districts should have at least a 60% nonwhite majority. The "60%" is based on a review of past voter turnouts, which generally indicate that the number of blacks who register to vote is about 5 percentage points below the number of whites. On average the black turnout on election day is usually 5 percentage points below the white showing, which adds up to a net

10-point difference. By law, redistricting must take place every 10 years, following the publication of the decennial census.

As a prelude to the 1992 election, some 20 new black or Hispanic Congressional districts have been created across the country, often at the expense of incumbents, many of them long-time Democratic officeholders. Where "super minority" districts have been formed, such as in Chicago, three white Democrats have been redistricted out of office.

Texas's newly created 30th District holds the current title of "worst gerrymander." The Dallas district winds through scattered neighborhoods, zigging and zagging block-by-block in order to create a black voting majority. State Senator Bernice Johnson said a great deal of work had to go into the creation of this new black borough because the voting potential of inner-city Dallas is minimal and because numerous black adults are legally ineligible to vote, owing to their felony convictions. Texas State Democratic Chairman Bob Slagle had to admit that prison records are a not inconsiderable factor in redistricting plans. The voting strength of blacks is further diluted because so many are in mental institutions.

The mandated creation of minority-dominated voting districts may not be all bad. By concentrating nonwhites in electoral enclaves, the potential for whites to be elected elsewhere is greater. Should term limits pass in many states, it may be possible for candidates who hold many of David Duke's views, but do not carry his baggage, to emerge as viable choices for high office.

ADL Wants Rules Changed

The Anti-Defamation League is lobbying Congress to change federal regulations that currently prohibit tax-exempt organizations from directly challenging political candidates. Jeffrey Sinensky, head of the ADL's civil rights division, fumed that as soon as a "bigot" declares he is a candidate for the White House, Congress or state office, "Our hands are effectively tied from the moment of a candidate's announcement until the polls are closed." Sinensky expressed dismay that his organization was legally unable to do more to fight David Duke. What the ADL wants Congress to do is amend the IRS tax-exempt statutes, so it and other Jewish pressure groups can freely "pass on information about candidates" while they are campaigning.

Actually the ADL came out strongly against Duke in press releases, conferences and in the publication of *Dukewatch*, an all-points defamation of the man who garnered almost 700,000 votes in the Louisiana election. The ADL pretended that all this activity was confined to the short period of time after the Louisiana election and before Duke announced he would run for president. It is very doubtful, however, that the ADL timed its efforts so religiously and didn't extend its character assassination of Duke well beyond the prescribed chronological lim-

its. But what politician or government bureaucrat would have the guts to demand that the ADL lose its tax-exempt status for violating election laws?

Robert Boston, a spokesman for Americans United for Separation of Church and State, believes that sitting out elections is "a fair price to pay for tax-exempt status." He points out that politically oriented groups are always free to set up PACs, which do not have the cachet of tax-exemption.

The Party Is Almost Over

The 25th Convention of the Communist Party, USA was a grim affair. In his keynote address Gus Hall, who was reelected [*sic*] chairman, warned that the movement had entered "the era of crises." Hypercritical of Gorbachev's role in the breakup of the U.S.S.R., Hall could only find comfort in the doings of the last-ditch, hardcore Marxist loyalists in China, Cuba, Vietnam and North Korea. As for the American future, he trembles at the mere thought of David Duke.

Vestigial Red "theoretician" Dr. Herbert Aptheker gave what may well be his last speech before a Party confab. Conceding that what put the quietus on Soviet communism was its "monstrous crimes. . . involving mass murder," Aptheker complained that he and other dedicated Communists had been "deceived" by foreign Reds, who had abandoned "revolutionary commitment and philosophy." The challenge now is to forge a Communist Party that will be

the democratic, energetic coming together of men and women differing in many characteristics but united in irrevocable commitment to equality, to peace, to freedom, to an end to racism, male chauvinism, anti-Semitism, to an end to unemployment, slums and impoverishment, to socialism.

Shortly after Aptheker eructed his proletarian boiler plate, he and about 40% of the National Committee were kicked out of the Party. What irked Hall, who is a Finn not a Jew, was that Aptheker, along with Angela Davis (who was nursing an AIDS-infected friend and didn't attend the convention), Barry Cohen, editor of the *Peoples Weekly World*, the Party's propaganda sheet, and other Jewish and black apparatchiks, had signed "an initiative to unite and renew the Party" that ran counter to Hall's rehabilitation plan.

The pathetic Red remnant, now down to 2,500 members, will not field a presidential candidate this year. Instead it will concentrate on labor organizing and "civil rights." Whether Hall will continue to get his reputed \$2-million-a-year subsidy from Moscow is open to question. What is not questionable is that his purge bears more than a faint resemblance to Stalin's purges of Jews in Russia in the middle and late 1930s, his post-WWII roundup of cosmopolitans (his code word for Jewish eggheads) and his arrest of Jewish physicians for supposedly planning his death in a bizarre "Doctor's Plot."

GENETICS ON THE MARCH

Recognized as one of the great minds of modern Israel, Dr. Reuven Feuerstein has been the beneficiary of dozens of puff pieces in the Western media. His doctrine is "You are human, so you are modifiable." When that gets stale, he livens things up with "Heredity, shmeredity!"

There is no such thing as "retarded people," says Feuerstein, only "retarded performance," which can always be improved through great expenditures of time and energy. Just as his latest book, *Helping 'Retarded' People to Excel*, was being published, the good doctor was presented with his greatest challenge, a new grandson with Down syndrome. Not to worry! said the Bar-Ilan University professor (and adjunct professor at Vanderbilt).

Perhaps nowhere on earth do genetic obscurantists like Feuerstein have as much academic clout as they do in the Bronx. There, the principal of Cardinal Hayes High School, Rev. John Graham, tells even the dullest students, "God has made you, therefore the possibilities are endless." Lewis Goldstein, a school board member of District 11, was recently reviewing some special education materials when he came across the following "outrageous" remarks in a 1987 research paper: "While many people are willing to blame the low scores of Puerto Ricans and Mexican Americans on their poor conditions, few are prepared to face the probability that inherited genetic material is a contributing factor." The author of these unambivalent words was Dr. Lloyd Dunn, of the University of Hawaii, whose psychological tests are used the world over. To Frank Arricale, superintendent of District 11, "This was Adolf Hitler revisited. I was just shocked." Congressman Eliot Engel called on the Board of Education to drop Dunn's tests. When this was done, a New York Daily News editorial gave the board members "high marks."

In the same month (March 1989), a prominent New York educator advanced the genetic theory that blacks are prone to drug addiction not because of ghetto conditions created by "the man," but because "the melanin in the skin of children of African descent bonds with narcotics and causes the addiction." Did this provoke angry demonstrations? News stories nationwide? A downturn in the educator's career? None of the above. The educator was Adelaide Sanford, a black member of the New York Board of Regents which has been busy of late making the state's schools Afrocentric. Not only was Sanford not denounced, but the state's leading black politician, Deputy Assembly Speaker Arthur Eve of Buffalo, explained, "She's the first lady of African Americans."

Challenged by one reporter, Sanford repeated the claim that a pigment in blacks mysteriously "bonds with narcotics." Her source, she said, was a "New Age" science group in Washington (DC) called K-M WR Science Consortium. A woman who answered the outfit's phone helpfully explained that this was "a group of black scientists that look at the history and symbolism of blackness." (In other words, Amos 'n' Andy science to match today's Amos 'n' Andy politics.)

As long as "genetics" is totally off-the-wall, America's great white pundits are unconcerned. But when someone such as Prof. Michael Levin, a Jewish *rara avis*, makes the sensible ob-

servation that "blacks left to themselves create a different social environment than whites do," a nationally syndicated New York Times columnist like Anna Quindlen will rush into print and call it a "screwy academic theory" (as she did in September).

It's become rather amusing to watch the Dr. Feuersteins and Stephen Jay Goulds squirm as the evidence for a large genetic input into nearly all aspects of human behavior mounts to the heavens. Gould's "act" has been to ignore the hereditarians of the late 20th century insofar as possible while making their distant Victorian predecessors look pompous and silly. At Stanford University recently, he showed students a slide of the statue of naturalist Louis Agassiz (1807-1873) after it had been toppled by the October 1989 San Francisco earthquake. He and his audience burst out in giggles. All the statue-toppling going on in Eastern Europe has been a painful learning experience for the toned-down Harvard Marxist, who was happy to see that at least the heaving bowels of the earth knew a proper "class enemy" when they saw one.

While communism falls in the East, the West is reading headlines like, "Arise again, Sir Cyril." While Russian papers speculate about a possible return of czarism, English scholars are rehabilitating Sir Cyril Burt and his educational doctrine of "tracking" or separating students by ability. Rock bottom for the great psychologist came in 1984, when BBC-TV broadcast *The Intelligence Man: A Story of Scientific Fraud*. Interviews with men like Arthur Jensen and Raymond B. Cattell were deleted or viciously edited so that the viewer had no clue that he was hearing only one side of the story. More recently, books by Robert Joynton and Ronald Fletcher, researched independently, have utterly demolished the position that Burt did anything worse than lapse into senility and eccentricity in his last years.

As Clare Burstall, director of the U.S. National Foundation for Educational Research, points out,

Fletcher charts particularly carefully the powerful role—often unsavoury if not at times downright sinister—played by the media throughout the whole [Burt] affair.

Journalists, all too often, are more impressed by the verbalistic high-stepping of a well-connected Stephen Jay Gould than by the rich harvest of a hundred quiet scientists.

Still, science carries on. From one scientific journal in 1665 (The Philosophical Transactions of the Royal Society of London), a repeated doubling of knowledge has yielded more than 100,000 such journals today, observes E.O. Wilson (Chronicles, April 1990). In 1976, his seminal tome *Sociobiology* was "attacked savagely by a small group of scientists who identified themselves as Marxists and members of an organization called "Science for the People." Today, the field of sociobiology is well established, and "it regularly gets favorable coverage in Time, Newsweek, Discover, U.S. News & World Report, and other bellwether publications."

For Wilson, the "central question in the relation of science to the humanities"—and also the "central question of the social sciences"—is "the exact mechanism of biocultural evolution."

No one doubts a Gould when he explains breathlessly that “culture is learned.” Things only become interesting, says Wilson, when one realizes that all the evidence now suggests that the learning process is “powerfully shaped” by biological inheritance.

Headline of the Month Club

Just as exciting as the sociobiological understanding of how biology affects culture (and vice versa) is the underlying knowledge of how genes determine that biology. It is no exaggeration to say that the field of human genetics is now producing headline stories every month of every year. Although it is impossible for anyone but a specialist to keep abreast of these breakthroughs, here is a quickie summary of a few recent developments.

- Medicine is being revolutionized. Genetic engineering is just beginning to produce a new line of drugs which will soon make most of the antibiotics of recent decades look like Model Ts. The new drugs will be composed of proteins—take your pick of 100,000 different ones—each produced by a specific human gene. In the future, when something ails you, medical technicians will find the protein or proteins which are being overproduced, underproduced or wrongly produced, and correct the situation. It’s becoming easy with genetic engineering, which uses bacteria, yeast and animal cells to manufacture desired human proteins quickly and cheaply. For example, the coach of the Chicago Bears, Mike Ditka, had a major heart attack in 1988. His body was producing the protein TPA in normal quantities, but that wasn’t nearly enough to meet the emergency. So doctors used massive amounts of manufactured TPA to dissolve his blood clots.

- The U.S. government’s vast Genome Project will map out the entire human genetic blueprint in the coming years. Soon the kind of screening now done on fetuses—which can force upsetting decisions about abortion on some religionists—will more often be performed on selected eggs before conception (except among the more “spontaneous” elements of our racial mix).

- Paleontology, too, may soon be stood on its head by genetics. In 1989, Svante Pääbo, an archaeologist turned molecular biologist, extracted mitochondrial DNA from the skin of an extinct giant ground sloth that had lived in Chile 13,000 years ago. Pääbo’s reign in the *Book of World Records* lasted just one year, until a team of Americans led by Edward Golenberg extracted DNA from the chloroplasts of a fossil magnolia leaf which was deposited in a bed of clay in Clarkia (ID) 17 to 20 million years ago. Articles about retrieving ancient DNA often contain hopeful pictures of Egyptian mummies, so Instaurator’s advice to Martin Bernal and other Negrocentric “historians” is to “crow while the crowing is good, because science has got your number!”

- Even as geneticists help researchers in other fields, they are learning humility in their own. Two central dogmas of mainstream Mendelian genetics have tumbled in the past few years. First, hardly anyone ever doubted that a gene behaves in the same way whether it comes from the mother or the father. Not so! “It was almost like we had blinders on,” concedes Dr. Judith Hall. “We didn’t even ask the question. . . . [But now] everywhere we look we find evidence of it.” “It” is “genomic imprinting,” to use the scientific term. The same defective or mutated gene will produce two different syndromes in the offspring, depending on whether it is passed on by the father or mother.

- A second genetic dogma which has bitten the dust—indeed, the so-called “central dogma of genetics”—held that the *genetic information* contained in a gene passes by way of a *messenger chemical* (messenger RNA) to a *receiving protein factory*, where the appropriate proteins are manufactured. In the late 1980s, several researchers found that some chemical messages sent by genes are altered before reaching their destinations. The new name for this is RNA editing. “It’s an absolutely astounding concept,” says biochemist Olke Uhlenbeck. “Nobody has the foggiest idea how it works.” It now appears to be a normal part of the functioning of some genes. One theory suggests that “cryptogenes” are lurking unnoticed in the genetic code. It’s this sort of thing—happening all the time now—which causes Kirk Raab, CEO at California’s Genentech Inc., to admit, “We are just scratching the surface of understanding the biology of man.”

- Even eugenics is raising its weary head again in the most hostile environment conceivable—America of the 1990s. The Los Angeles Times recently asked a cross section of Californians whether female drug users of child-bearing age should be forced to have contraceptive devices implanted in their bodies, and 61% said yes. (When Fortune magazine asked Americans in 1937 whether habitual criminals should be sterilized, 63% said yes.) Prompting the new debate is the arrival of Norplant, a five-year contraceptive capsule which can be embedded in a dim-witted or promiscuous woman’s arm. When the FDA approved Norplant last December, Louisiana state legislator David Duke courageously took the lead in calling for cash inducements for women on welfare to accept Norplant. Duke’s proposal was narrowly defeated, but is sure to be revived. By the end of May, twenty-one states had begun Norplant programs.

- After half a century of movies and TV shows featuring nasty Nazis being punished by getting shot, strangled and poisoned, it was hardly surprising that California Judge Howard Broadman was almost assassinated last year. The justice’s sin was to have offered a notorious female child abuser on parole a choice between Norplant and stringent electronic surveillance. An anti-abortion, anti-contraception fanatic who didn’t like the sound of that offer showed up in court with a reference to Psalms (106:37) on his T-shirt: “They sacrificed their sons and their daughters to the demons.” He also had a revolver with which he fired away at Judge Broadman. Fortunately, he missed.

- New discoveries concerning the genetic basis of human behavior continue to gush forth daily. In May, a team headed by Dr. Stephen T. Warren of Emory University revealed the gene behind the most common type of (non-racial) inherited mental retardation, fragile X syndrome. Then, in August, homosexual neurobiologist Simon LeVay announced his finding of a biological difference in the brains of gay and straight men, the second such to be reported recently. LeVay hastened to say that the tiny cell cluster of the hypothalamus which he had found to be almost absent in both gays and women could be: (1) a contributing cause of homosexual behavior; (2) an effect of such behavior over many years; or (3) more ambiguous in its relationship to such behavior. Some gays (or queers, as some now prefer to be called) were delighted by the finding, while others deplored it. Straights also seemed to have mixed reactions, depending partly on their ideology.

But science doesn’t care what anyone thinks. The great collective enterprise just rolls along like a mighty river.

American Graffiti (VI)

Miscegenation: the "Wimp Factor"

The white female-nonwhite male pairing is the most visible and usually the most galling to white males, probably because racial memories tell us that women are a kind of property and the sight of one of our own with a male outside our own tribe is an indication that our group power has been sufficiently reduced to allow this theft to occur. Primitive raiding parties seized the enemy's women as booty. And in most wars, ancient and modern, the women of the vanquished land are taken by the conquering armies for their own pleasure.

So it is that the white female in the company of a nonwhite male arouses in us so much hostility: it is a visible sign of our defeat and dispossession, a diminution of our power and control. Our most treasured property has been seized. And the comelier the female, the greater our distress and sense of loss, as beauty carries the highest value.

Much of the racial bastardization occurring in America today is the result of white male-nonwhite female pairings, not the other way around. Most of these matings are of the white male-Hispanic or Oriental female variety. (I define Hispanics as Amerindians or mestizos.) White male-black female pairings, though they stand out much more dramatically, are relatively uncommon. White male-nonwhite female couplings—rapidly increasing in the U.S.—are more likely to produce racially undefined offspring than are the white female-nonwhite male couplings. (The same intensity of feeling is not aroused in white males at the sight of a white male with a nonwhite female. Since sex is a function of power, power is not perceived as being lost in these matches.)

For a hint of the motivations behind these matings, let us turn to that insightful psychologist, Anthony M. Ludovici, who played a prominent part in introducing the German philosopher, Friedrich Nietzsche, to the English-speaking world. In his book, *Man: An Indictment*, Ludovici pointed out that modern times have seen a significant increase of marriages in England between widows or divorcées and young bachelors. He ascribed this, in part, to young Englishmen being fearful of "the duty of sex-initiation." In Ludovici's view this argued "progressive sexual degeneration in the male" and a "loss of mastery and of art in the sex relations," due, most probably, to "a widespread decline in stamina."

Discarding the notion that feminists are in great part lesbians or tribades, Ludovici attributed the rise of feminism to the decline of the male. "All life is a struggle after power, and power extends only so far as the point where it meets with effective resistance," he writes, following the main ideas of his German mentor. "The extension of woman's power in recent years, therefore, must be commensurate with our own weakness. . . and if we blame anyone it must be ourselves."

Ludovici wrote the above in 1927. As far as I know, he died sometime in the early 70s. There is no doubt that even though he predicted the trend, he would be astounded to see the incredible power feminism has gained in the last few decades. (By the way, *Man: An Indictment*, and all of his other works are worth seeking out and reading.)

The decline in male self-mastery and vigor that Ludovici observed in England and Europe between the World Wars is

with us today in America, in an even more exaggerated form. There are few white American males, at least few who reside in the chaotic megalopolitan areas, who can boast an aggregate of animal vigor or self-confidence equal to that of their grandfathers. The most obvious flesh-and-blood examples of male decline have been tagged with the contemporary label, "wimp." There is, needless to say, a goodly dose of wimpiness in most of us, which perhaps explains the amount of humor directed at the most visible modern specimens.

The wimpish lack of confidence and self-mastery merges with the 20th-century evanescence of racial and cultural consciousness and so contributes to our personal dilemma. Such negative traits put a male in poor stead in the quest for a mate. In prior centuries it would have probably consigned him to a life of celibacy or to the patronage of prostitutes.



Anthony Ludovici, expert on wimpiness

As with many other life-negative forms, the wimp blossomed and came into his own in this century. Whereas 70 years ago he might have been attracted to an older woman, a widow or a divorcée, today he is as likely as not to seek out—or, more precisely, to be grabbed off by—an Oriental or Hispanic female of his own approximate age.

These aggressive yellow or brown females can spot a white wimp miles away. He is the easiest of prey. By latching on to one of these specimens, and by marrying same, the nonwhite female takes a giant social step upward.

The wimp's advantage is that he can thereby indulge in sex without having to display the virtues of the hunter. Sex is virtually forced upon him. Likewise, he does not risk embarrassing himself with clumsy fumbblings with a young woman of his own caste. Race, as always, plays its dynamic part: hidden in the recesses of his mind is the conviction that the yellow or brown female is not as important as a white one. Therefore, his own lack of self-assurance and sexual mastery is not as galling as it would be if he had married a female of his own race.

Children are often in great demand by the nonwhite female partners in mixed marriages. While a half-white child may be an object of scorn to aristocratic Orientals or even to members of stratified primitive cultures in the Vietnamese or Amerindian

outbacks, most of the social climbing nonwhites look upon a light-skinned baby as a passport to a more respectable and elevated niche in their cultural circles. Certainly this is so among the citified Amerindians and mestizos of Mexico and Latin America. I know of one case where a dark and rather homely mestizo had a blue-eyed and light-complected baby by her American wimp common-law husband. In the market the other dusky women would gather around her with both admiring looks and envious comments. She was told she "was too ugly to have such a beautiful child."

Some observers have noted the fairly high ratio of white male-Oriental female couples in and around large military installations. It is not at all surprising that wimp types often join the service, often the most "macho" branches. The desire to travel and see the world is sometimes a wish on the part of the young white recruit to indulge in wimpish miscegenation far away from the eyes and sexual norms of family and friends.

Many small businesses in both America and Europe make a handsome profit by introducing white males to Oriental or Amerindian females. Some even organize tours of the Orient specifically designed so that Joe or Hans or Olaf can find an Asian fiancée. (There are also mail-order services that introduce men to Swedish women seeking an American husband, though I rather suspect that a high percentage of clients of this service are nonwhite males.)

I do not claim that it is *only* wimpiness that pushes a white male into the arms of nonwhite females. But I have to believe it is the paramount reason. I will admit, however, that there are secondary reasons for this type of miscegenation. German anthropologist H.F.K. Gunther has commented sadly on the fascination that so many Nordic males have for "exotic women." Many men wedded to nonwhite females will speak of the "femininity" of their mates, compared to the hard-edged modern white woman.

Nevertheless, a male of high self-esteem and self-control will *always* choose as a bride a woman of his own race. The factors that gave rise to feminism are the weaknesses and wimpishness of the modern white male. In the presence of a white man with a strong will-to-power, however, the hard "feminist" qualities in the white female will wither. Like a violet after the first spring rain, the truly feminine will emerge.

Is it possible for young white males to be "de-wimped"? Only through racial reintegration can a wimp be transformed into a confident and complete white male. Only by reintegration into the core of Western Culture can personal decline be stemmed and reversed. But this reintegration is the most dangerous game of all, for one must be willing to die, so to speak, in order to be reborn. In race there is power, the kind of power and strength that American and European males yearn for as their world caves in around them. The wimp can obtain short-term pleasure with a female of another race, but the well-being of a lifetime can only be secured by the rebirth of race, of race feeling, and by selecting a woman of one's own kind.

The Age of Nihilism

The rise of the nihilistic Skinheads in Germany, England, and the U.S. must give some satisfaction to Richard Swartzbaugh, who, in a series of articles in *Instauration* in 1985 and in a short reply to a critic (Jan. 1988), advanced a more or less Hegelian interpretation of the white race. Civil society, he argued, was an abstraction set up by whites as a result of their "otherness." This creates an unbearable and unresolvable contradiction. Whereas white ego exerts destructive influences on

civil society, nihilism is race-preserving.

Nihilism. . . is the process whereby race frees itself from any rules involving morality and values imposed upon it by modern society and industrial democracy. . . . Today whiteness does not unite men within a civil society, even where such a society has been produced by whites and where whites see in it a reflection of themselves; it unites them, rather, against it.

The Russian anarcho-nihilist, Bakunin, put it this way: "The urge to destroy is a creative urge."

Oriented to Gambling

Las Vegas gambling executive Roger Sims once served in the U.S. Air Force as a Chinese translator. Back in the 1950s he spent some time with the Chinese Nationalists in Taiwan. With Oriental tourists now flooding into the town that Bugsy Siegel built, Sims once more studies the Chinese mind:

In gaming the difference between Orientals and Occidentals is, whether Asians win or lose, at the end of a [winning or losing] cycle they go on to the next cycle without any thought of what happened in the previous action. They are continually born again at the tables. The Occidental gambler, by contrast, is influenced with what happened yesterday, and everything is one part of one big cycle. [Orientals] let go of the negative part of gambling and concentrate on the positive side.

If blacks and Jews have any special gambling "philosophies," Sims was careful enough or diplomatic enough not to discuss them.

Quick Sprays

- On this 200th anniversary of the Constitution I've read half a dozen editorials attempting to pinpoint the "main threat" to the Bill of Rights. One editorialist said the religious right was the prime danger. Another said government secrecy. A third spoke of the rapidly eroding economy. As evidence that Constitutionally guaranteed free speech is already all but dead, not one of these mainstream hacks mentioned what is easily the gravest threat to the Bill of Rights: the all-out effort by Jewish groups to pass thought-controlling "hate crime laws."

- In the Northeastern section of the U.S. circumspect professionals refer to Jews as "Eskimos." In the American Southwest some Mexican nationals have hit upon a new way to get rich: get as close to the border as possible, or even step across it, then provoke (by stone-throwing or loud insults) the Border Patrol into reacting violently. Whereupon an Hispanic-American attorney will sue the U.S. government for millions—and win, more often than not.

- Inventions needed in the 1990s: a vehicle that at the push of a button will turn itself into a self-contained tank, in the event of mechanical breakdown in or near a big-city ghetto. . . . A self-correcting dictionary that will immediately delete some vestigial nomenclature every time a new "minority group" surfaces. . . . Prefabricated and reasonably priced Holocaust Museums for every town and village in America. . . . Kits to assist Mexican women in the U.S. to spot the Virgin Mary in trees, mountains, billboards, casserole pots and traffic lights.

VIC OLVIR

BACKTALK

Christ or Nietzsche

I have been happy to see responses (pro and con) to my "Ethics and White Liberation" (Instauration, May 1991). In case it needs saying, I was not making a case for the Christian ethic *per se*. All I was trying to do was make the point that, if a Christian outlook inhibits our cause, then so much the worse for that outlook. (As for me, I was done with religion a long time ago.) Let us then leave God behind and strike out in search of new and better answers.

It may be (as Andrew MacDonald plausibly states) that my article downsized Nietzsche. But its main thrust was not so much Nietzsche as the bare need to examine our plight at root level, as it were, and in bolder terms than most of us have yet dared. With this, I think, Nietzsche himself would have agreed.

As to whether or not Christian activism can be put to work for our cause, I'm a bit divided. On the whole, Christian theology strikes me as being neither feasible nor well fitted to our long-term racial interests. Yet it has, lest we forget, accommodated itself to a great many conflicts, including two world wars. In fact, if one-tenth of the ferocity shown in either of those two fratricidal conflicts could be harnessed for the right purpose, we would have a new world order (a genuinely new one) in a matter of days.

What we need, first and foremost, is a new and virile boldness, a willingness to look at ourselves anew and in the harshest terms possible. Our survival (I am by no means pessimistic about its chances) will sooner or later require us to examine a good deal of our inherited world-picture, religious and otherwise, much more closely. Very likely we will have to adopt a tribalism of the same kind that now opposes us on several fronts. For this reason, white activism, I believe, is going to turn out to be a more radical undertaking than most Christian activists themselves have yet realized. If the answer, at last, is Nietzsche, so be it. I only suggest that for now the choice between him and Christianity does not exhaust all of our possibilities.

A. F. SVENSON

Don't Be Too Nordic

Richard McCulloch's interesting, provocative article, "Angels Forever," in my favorite magazine (Aug. 1991), calls for the preservation of Nordic genetic material from mixture with other white influences (Italians, Spaniards, Slavs) as something of a first-priority item.

Not only would McCulloch's agenda make life impractical in this country, given the present circumstances, it is also overblown and way off-base. The white race today has far more important fish to fry than to worry about what Italians might do to the Nordic gene pool. Dare I whisper the word "Africanization"? Also, despite what Anita Loos once said about Gentlemen and Blondes, most Mediterranean men normally prefer (their own) brunettes.

Racially speaking, unless we keep our eye fully on the ball of greatest significance, we're bound to strike out in the major leagues of ethnicity. Africanization not only exists; its curve is inexorably upward. By publicly debating about what those nasty Latins might do to Nordic genes, we weaken our collective resolve to repel the real enemy.

McCulloch's argument implicitly ignores what Nordics themselves have been doing to wreck the entire white racial future. It was, after all, Northern (Nordic) bankers, along with a few Jews,

who financed and managed the slave trade that brought the poisonous seeds of Africanization to these shores. It was Southern (Nordic) plantation owners who exploited slavery for their own narrow ends. Later on, it was Northern (Nordic) politicians and Northern (Nordic) religious fanatics who, throwing caution to the wind, made war on the old slave system without bothering to conjure up a meaningful and workable replacement.

Nordic and non-Nordic, we're in the same pickle jar. Either we respect each other's racial values or we'll all fall prey to the mammoth hordes now threatening us from every side.

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Majority Males—Get Your Act Together!

Instauration is a mind-teasing bouillabaisse of articles, columns, short items and readers' contributions. At first it was feared that the readers who sometimes expressed themselves in the Safety Valve all too vehemently might lower the tone of the magazine. On the contrary, it is their letters, written from the heart, which have often helped Instauration's authors to focus better on their subject. It is the readers in their communications to the Safety Valve who have provided incontrovertible examples of the decline—but hopefully not the fall—of the race that built a high civilization where only a hunter-gatherer society existed and which performed the greatest feat of mankind to date—the moon landing.

Instauration has recently turned its attention to the demoralization of the Majority female, especially the prettiest of that species. I must confess this phenomenon has puzzled me in the past because, although I know that, *ceteris paribus*, the prettiest girls still go for the Majority males who are handsomest or most masculine (not necessarily the same thing), we frequently see them with smarmy Middle Easterners, squatish Jews or even blacks. Why? Well, what emerges is this gradually focused picture:

1. *The Majority male has fallen for the notion that he is a human being apart. Everything possible having been done to break up his clubs, fraternities and societies, he does not feel in the swim among pushy minorityites. A man without a hunting group is less attractive to a woman. He is to some extent emasculated.*

2. *Because he has lost out socially, the Majority male has slipped in the earning stakes. Tightly knit minority groups—Jews, Armenians and Japanese, to name the most tightly knit—are innately attuned to help each other, and in the process they make a great deal of money. This means that the Majority male has fewer creature comforts to offer the girl he is after.*

3. *Most deleterious of all is the alteration of the breeding stock, as the old Majority mixes with peripheral elements (southern Italian, eastern European). In Britain, the proportion of army recruits with light hair and light eyes was still 65% in the early 1920s. It is now around 15%! The number of Nordic females is also declining drastically. Since they are the cynosure of all eyes, and by far the most desirable prize for males of all races, supply and demand has taken over in the demographic derby. Chased by everyone, the remaining Nordic women are spoiled rotten.*

"Spoiled rotten." I plucked that phrase from a Safety Valve letter. It sums it all up. No wonder attractive girls disdain their own kind and allow themselves to be courted by rich minorityites. In the short term, they are looking after their own interests. Only

when they find themselves holding the baby—an unprepossessing little changeling—do they have secret second thoughts. By then it is too late.

Solution? Wake up enough Majority males to their predicament. They will then react forcefully and soon be on the march. Then Majority females will show more interest in them. The trigger for this sexual revolution will be a devastating and continuing fall in the living standards of the American middle class.

British subscriber

Let Us Save Our Racial Dropouts

A Safety Valve letter in the Sept. 1991 issue of *Instauration* criticized me for having written in an article that “some romper room Vikings” believe they can best prove their machismo by killing, raping and pillaging defenseless people. I was commenting on the need for Nordics to change what appears to be, in all too many cases, a passive outlook on life. I asked rhetorically if Nordics had never thought of committing any of the beastly acts of their remote Viking ancestors, who, as we all know, liked nothing better than to test the sharpness of their blades on some plump, tonsured friar.

My critic completely missed the point of my article. To my astonishment, he went so far as to suggest that I proposed that modern-day Nordics strap on a broadsword and go out and slash away at monks and nuns. I must confess that I am stunned that anybody could fail to see that my “proposal” was made in a humorous vein. Is it possible that there are people so grim and serious-minded, so steeped in “beastly earnestness,” that they can’t see a joke when it is sitting on the page in front of them?

You need not fear, Mr. Safety Valver. This romper room Viking would never dream of skewering a prelate or ravishing a comely abbess, nor would he urge others to do so. The idea I was trying to get across was: In our day of perils we can ill afford to have some of our most intelligent, morally developed and perceptive people sitting on a toadstool moaning, “Woe is me,” while our world falls down about our ears.

There isn’t a single Majority member with a pinch of common sense who doesn’t recognize that we are in serious trouble, although thanks to the controlled media too many of them have been unable to come to grips with the root of our troubles. I, like all other Instaurationists, am disgusted and sick at heart over what is taking place in our society, be it the loss of “Horned Angels,” the assaults on white prison inmates or the outrage of affirmative action. At this point in the game, however, we cannot weep over fallen fortresses. Like a commander on a battlefield, we must note with sorrow the death of a soldier, but we cannot let sorrow or anger or any particular event, no matter how tragic, deflect us from our larger object: winning our struggle with the minorities and rebuilding our lost civilization.

I will also take issue with other comments of my critic. First, he suggests that we “write off” the white women and others who were “lost” to the minority-driven culture in the 1990s. This I will never accept. While recognizing that little of practical value can be done at this point in time, I will never turn my back on a single one of my people as long as they are alive and can be salvaged. It is true that both the truckling Majority politician in Congress and the blonde whore on the arm of the black pimp are partly to blame for their degradation. But it is also true that they are as much victims as any of us. If we are a people, then when we fight, we fight for all our people. It is also true that if there is ever a day of judgment on this earth, some of the Majority racial dropouts will be punished. But that is another issue.

My critic talks about “strength.” I must assume that he is claiming that moral or spiritual strength is superior to physical strength, since he earlier slammed the Vikings for slicing up the

curates. No argument on that. What I will not accept, however, is the old, familiar dodge that has been used again and again by Majority members who want our side to win, but don’t want to get their fingers dirty in the process. This particular type is always talking about “moral strength” and “spiritual values.” All well and good. I certainly agree that nothing we do will be of any value unless our people are mentally, morally, spiritually and politically prepared. Indeed, if it were possible to do this on a large enough scale, our battle would almost be won before it had started. But I have a sneaking feeling (I hope I am wrong) that many Majority members who talk of “spiritual and moral strength” will be lacking the other kind when the time comes.

The Romans knew that there was a direct relation between a healthy mind and a healthy body. Barring those who are handicapped through no fault of their own, the Majority member who is not prepared to bear the physical burdens of the coming confrontation, as well as the moral ones, will be of little use.

But let us not be apocalyptic! What about the Majority foreman who has to stand up to a dozen minority workers on the shoproom floor to make sure they do a day’s work for a day’s pay? Or the Majority parent who has to take the floor at an inner-city school board meeting and face down a horde of blacks who want to gut public education of all discipline and learning? Or the Majority cop who has to confront, on a daily basis, hostile mobs of leering nonwhites while arresting criminals? Or the Majority woman who must fend off pawing blacks, while Majority men avert their eyes? Or the Majority medic who must deal with AIDS-infected homos, awash in tainted blood? Courage is called for in all of these situations—moral, spiritual and physical courage.

Yes, strength is more than having the brawn to heft a broadsword or a battle-ax. But it is also more than pecking at a typewriter. We who peck can never afford to sneer at those who use their strong right arms in our defense.

N.B. FORREST

A Homo Is Hurt

Instauration, tragically, is becoming one of the most homophobic publications around. You seem to have learned your lessons exceedingly well from the masters of hate, for you have your smear-and-fear words and phrases down as well as the Zionists do. In “Gay Anthropophagus” (Sept. 1991), I was shocked to read: “A particularly vicious lot, faggots probably have a higher proportion of killers in their ranks than almost any other population group.” Your “probably” and your “almost” give you away. You’ve no way of proving it, but in one nasty sentence you’ve ADL’d homosexuals as vicious killers. Shame on you!

Then there’s N.B. Forrest’s hateful diatribe, “America Confronts the Queer Nation” (Sept. 1991). As a freedom-loving gay, I find his diatribe against “organized faggotry” disturbing and his drastic totalitarian solutions even more disturbing. He simply doesn’t have his facts straight about homosexual leaders being “demented, hate-filled criminals.” I can only assume that once upon a time he didn’t keep his back to the wall. For him it was not a love, but a hate relationship. Sadly, Forrest doesn’t accept the basic truism, “You can’t legislate morality in a free society.”

On the hopeful side, I detect signs that the unceasing hate-provoking antiwhite propaganda of a truly organized minority, the alien Zionist Jews and their brainwashed followers, is beginning to backfire. Forrest should learn from this. He has taken the Chosen’s destructive attitude towards a minority of men and women who prefer intimate relations with their own gender. He should mind his own business. If he still wants to hate, he should turn his hatred against the real enemies of the Dispossessed Majority—the Chosen.

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A little boring from within, perhaps?



What To Do With the FBI

Dupe! Victim! Gull! Easy mark! Sucker! These words come to mind as I read the complaints of white FBI agents about minorities getting unfair job preferences. It appears that 68% of the white agents don't believe the best people get promoted. What has happened is that the tough guys at the FBI have been hoisted on their own petards. Having played the part of the heavies in the 45-year-long fight to dispossess their own people, they now find that in racial wars there are no neutrals—and the victors give no points to renegades.

Often against their will, FBI agents, the best and brightest of American law enforcement, have compiled a shameful record of entrapment, perjured testimony, illegal harassment, false arrest and disgraceful abuse of the wives, children and relatives of suspected "racists." We might also mention arrogance in their relations with other police agencies, and, last but not least, the fostering of a weird police subculture that goes back to J. Edgar Hoover. Having wrecked at birth virtually every pro-white political movement, the FBI now finds that its loyal and faithful service to its liberal-minority masters has earned it no special dispensation.

It is no secret that the FBI of 1991 is not the Bureau of 1961 or even of 1981. These days you don't know if the agent who knocks on your door will be a husky, clean-cut Notre Dame type or someone who looks like he just crawled out of a barrio crack house. The Irishmen, Midwesterners and Southerners, who once gave the FBI its tone, have been leaving in droves. They serve their 20 years and punch out. They are well aware of how their organization has changed, and it sickens them. Powerless to remedy things, the average agent knows that even whispering about the situation could land him in front of a Race Relations kangaroo court, with exile in Butte the lightest penalty he could expect.

The lowering of FBI standards has brought on board a fair number of female agents. There is, needless to say, a legitimate place for women in law enforcement. Unfortunately, not every woman is up to police work. The same holds true for men. In the case of the latter, however, there is a pretty good chance of hiring guys who can at least handle themselves in a fistfight. Most female agents simply cannot cut it in a physical fight. Some have actually been disarmed by suspects.

The FBI agent who has been denied a promotion or barred from an assignment because his skin is white should be just as important to us as the white farmer, white steel worker or white political activist. His fight is our fight, regardless of the sins of his employer. Furthermore, we cannot stand by and watch a great institution, created by whites, turned into a multiracial zoo and a refuge for otherwise unemployable minority members with bogus college degrees.

The great majority of FBI agents are decent white men and women, who went to work for the Bureau out of the highest of motives. We can be fairly sure that they are close to everything their legend tells us they are. That they are trapped in a federal bureaucracy run by race traitors and trucklers is hardly their fault. For those among us who say that the decent agents should quit and find another job, I can only answer, walk a mile in their shoes and then cast your stones.

Let us say, for the sake of argument, that virtually all white agents should leave the FBI. Where would we be then? We would be living in a country that has its principal internal security agency staffed by black and Hispanic nondescripts.

No, we must resist every attempt to turn the FBI into a minority grazing ground, while at the same time we must make every effort to get the ear of individual agents and Bureau employees. Many are more than ready to listen to our racial message. They know better than most of us what the score really is.

Our campaign to open the minds of the FBI people should be decentralized and on a strictly one-on-one basis. FBI agents are intelligent, reasonably well-educated and well-informed. They do not have to be treated with kid gloves, but they will be quick to recognize pompous nonsense and dangerous tomfoolery. Give them access to the best printed material dealing with our cause and let them draw their own conclusions.

Reaching out to FBI people is, by its very nature, risky. But the risks are more than outweighed by the potential payoff. The mere fact that an effort is being made to attract the attention of top men in the Bureau is guaranteed to cause panic, dismay and hair-tearing in some quarters. As the level of racial tension in the organization rises, minority agents will never know just which of their white "partners" are mindless Establishment lapdogs and which are secret "racists."

The first step in such a campaign is to puncture the false idea that the shared status of police work overrides the basic racial and ethnic facts of life. The very thought must be treated with complete scorn and ridicule. It's the dog's vomit of the Civil Rights Movement. That politicians who brought so much violence and death to America's streets and to its police departments should have the bloody cheek to try to spread their kooky baloney among the men and women called in to clean up the mess is just too much. A white man is a white man, whether he has a badge or not. His first loyalty must be to his people.

Ask those white FBI agents and police officers who have not yet seen the light how many of their black "brother officers" are willing to turn down promotions they don't deserve so the more senior and more capable whites can get them? Not too damn many, that's how many. When it gets down to brass tacks, who are the black "brother agents" going to side with? The whites or the other blacks in the FBI? In a country that has legislated minority racism with its affirmative action and job quotas, white agents who believe that minority agents are "brothers" are fools, pure and simple. They must be made to feel like fools. In the end, they will come around.

What about the Chosen in the FBI? Surprisingly, more than a few of them have managed to wriggle in. Some Jews who couldn't make it as stock market swindlers, pornographers and Medicaid scam artists have washed up on that particular beach. They are not the cream of the crop by any means, but their inborn cunning offers them a golden opportunity. It should be made clear to white agents that the Chosen among them are as much their natural enemies as the other unassimilable minorities.

Rome was not built in a day, and the FBI will not be brought over to our side in a year or two. It will take mucho work and imagination to make inroads. But the attempt must be made. Remember, the Chosen and the nonwhites will be watching and waiting to pounce. Break no law. Make no threats. Appeal to reason and to the immorality of reverse racism. Gird up your mental loins. Make every effort to let the FBI people know who their real brothers are.

N.B. FORREST

Adolf Hitler's Jewish Spy Ring

One of the least-discussed sidelights of WWII is the collaboration of Jews with Nazi Germany. There was the notorious Transfer Agreement, by which Zionist organizations worked with Nazis to break the worldwide anti-Nazi boycott. There was the terrorist Stern Gang, which offered to help Hitler crush Britain and which demonstrated its intentions by killing British troops, then occupying Palestine, in the darkest days (for Britain) of WWII. But to the best of Instaurator's knowledge nothing at all has been said or written about Jewish espionage for Germany. The letter at right from William Bullitt, ambassador to France, to his dear friend, FDR, reveals a particularly sordid phase of German-Jewish cooperation: Jewish "refugees" in France spying for the Nazis in the months preceding WWII. The letter was unearthed by Dr. Alfred Schickel, Director of the Modern History Research Center in Ingolstadt, Germany. Dr. Schickel hasn't said where he found the letter, but he has spent a great deal of his time in recent years digging out little-known facts about WWII in the Roosevelt Library at Hyde Park and the Library of Congress. Instaurator cannot vouch for the authenticity of the letter—a copy of which was sent in by a subscriber—but it certainly appears to be authentic.

Personal

Paris, August 27, 1939.

Dear Mr. President:

Daladier imparted to me a fact so horrifying yesterday that I did not dare to put it in a cable.

The counter-espionage service of the French Army recently arrested nearly two hundred military spies. Of these spies, more than one-half proved to be genuine Jewish refugees from Germany -- men and women who had been persecuted and expelled by Hitler -- who for gain had entered his employ while enjoying French hospitality.

Daladier personally was utterly horrified. He said that he did not dare to publish the list of spy arrests because it would unleash such a fury against the Jews in France that the development of anti-Semitism might go to dreadful limits, and he believed that anti-Semitism was the vehicle for fascism.

He finally said sadly, "It really appears that on earth some races are maudite."

I pass this information along to you for your most personal eye since I believe that you should instruct our counter-espionage services of all sorts to keep an especially vigilant eye on the Jewish refugees from Germany.

Sad, isn't it?

Love.

Bill

The Honorable

Franklin Delano Roosevelt,

President of the United States of America,

The White House.

Marxism—Groggy but Still Breathing

Because the Soviet Union is dead does not mean that Marxism is dead. Religious philosophies have the habit of surviving their political emanations. Catholic Christianity survived the Arab conquest of Spain, as the Eastern branch of Christianity survived the Mongol invasions. Islam weathered long occupations by the Crusaders and Asian marauders.

Marxism, still the established faith in large areas of the world (China, North Korea, Vietnam, Cuba), did not and will not expire with the Soviet Union. It will live on and on, even if the remaining Marxist states turn into spitting images of Western democracies.

Marxism is not a form of government, an economic system or a way of life. It is a religious ideology that appeals to the envy

that fills the hearts of "disadvantaged" minorities and the genetically programmed overturners of every social order. Envy is a powerful human dynamic, and Marxism is an almost perfect mechanism for exercising it. Liquidate the rich, all power to the workers, smash the system—all these triggers to class and race war sound sweet to those who wish to stir up the jealousy and hatred loaded in the bloodstream of every alien and outsider.

Minority intellectuals have written thousands of books and tens of thousands of articles and papers on Marxism. Having devoted most of their life to the effusions of a German-Jewish hatemonger, they are not likely to give up their faith because of changes taking place in Eastern Europe. They will simply come up with a huge ar-

ray of excuses for what they will describe as a temporary setback. They will pin the blame on "bad leaders," "anti-Communist saboteurs," quirks of fortune, the uneducated masses—on everyone or anything but on Marxism itself.

Marxism is a religious state of mind. The only way to get rid of it permanently would be to eliminate all the catalysts of envy. That would mean making every person on earth equal in every respect to every other person. Since this will never happen, Marxism will never go away. It may make compromises here and there and plot and operate under different aliases, but it will always be around to inspire the losers to take from the winners by force what they could not achieve by the fruits of their labor.

Getting the Punchline: Or in Tune with the Black Psyche

Home on a holiday afternoon recently, I caught a portion of Geraldo Rivera's segment on "Ex's of Celebrities," a program devoted to the marital reflections of Jennifer Lee, wife #5 of Richard Pryor, and also to the marital problems of Ike Turner, the sinewy, somber chord-picking half of Motown "Ike and Tina" fame. Lee, up first, began at Geraldo's urging to recite a portion of her recently published tell-all story about life on the Hollywood party circuit in the 70s and 80s. One juicy passage had to do with the endowment, for better or worse, of Warren Beatty. Among other subjects touched on were Lee's excursions into lesbianism and ménages-à-trois. Jane Fonda and her French playboy beau, Roger Vadim, she said, used to beat the bushes nightly "looking for victims" in various pubs (whatever that means). Lee went on to describe her tumultuous affair with coke-freak Pryor, the hollering black master of four-letter humor whose crazed violence covered her with bruises from time to time. One such instance, she noted, was a beating on their honeymoon night. A good 20 minutes were spent on the details of this and similar incidents, all of which supposedly served the literary purpose of getting her "in touch" with her "anger." One time, she recalled, she was whacked on the head with a cognac bottle during a tantrum in which her pop-eyed brown Romeo emitted "primal sobs." Not to despair, she stood by her mate in the hope that "love" would prevail.

It didn't prevail. At a party on her 29th birthday, when Lee playfully tweaked Richard's toe, he warned her to lay off. "I

called his bluff," she proudly said, a maneuver that cost her five stitches over one eye. She noted during her confessions that Pryor's much-publicized free-basing accident, resulting in near-fatal burns, was no accident. Next on the mike was Ike. After muttering a few words about his long involvement with mate Tina, he exchanged nostalgic pleasantries with Lee about the drug dealer they had shared "out in the valley." The rub came when Geraldo asked Turner if he had ever brutalized his wife. "That's what they say," responded Ike, at which point Lee turned to him with a knowing smile. "Ike," she cooed, in an effort to pry loose a not-so-dark secret. "I regret it, but I'm not sorry," explained Ike, as he lapsed into a jabber of "now, now, now, uh, wait a minute, sister." "C'mon, Ike, fess up," pleaded Geraldo. "It will be healing, Ike," coaxed Lee, her voice dripping with false sentiment. Ike fell a little short of complete soul-baring, hinting uncomfortably that folks had gotten "the wrong impression" of the Turner relationship. He then grabbed Lee's hand. "You an' me gonna be all right," he assured her.

Was there a lesson here of some kind? Regarding Pryor's alleged attempt at frying himself—a response, of course, to the inordinate pressures of being black in a racist society—Ike observed that "a lot o' black folks try to kill themselves by jumpin' out the basement window"; a wry comment that was obviously lost on the smiling master of ceremonies. Lee, for her part, was in a first-person revelry about what she had "learned" from her interracial encounter, and about the great leap toward indepen-

dence she had taken in spilling the beans about the private lives and private parts of all her old gang. The real lesson, for those who could grasp it, was that Lee, a white, and Tina, a mulatto, had been married to a pair of schizoid, wife-beating savages. Was this significant? The going wisdom is that animals of this kind just "happen" to be black. The truth is they do not "happen" to be black any more than a biting snake happens to be a water moccasin. Surely not every black male is an Ike or a Pryor. But neither are they black oddballs. They are typical of their kind and of a broad pattern of behavior that poses an increasing peril to the still relatively naive white society that must confront it.

The Geraldo program wound up with the laughing reminiscences of three other retread ex's who now run a clinic in L.A. catering to the former wives of celebrities.

A. F. SVENSON

Ponderable Quote

Students of Russia have often noted its tendency to break out in ungovernable fits of anarchy whenever the hand of the authoritarian center is lightened, and to passively submit between times. On a small scale the defiant outburst, the "bunt," was the endemic pre-revolutionary peasant revolts and urban riots; on a grand scale it was the "Time of Troubles" of 1604-13, and the revolutions of 1905 and 1917. Now we may be seeing the pattern repeat again, the radical decentralization and defiance of authority triggered by the failed conservative coup.

Robert V. Daniels, "Is Sovietology Dead Too?", *The New Leader*, Sept. 9-21, 1991



"Native American" Bestseller

The American Booksellers Association bestowed its coveted ABBY Award on the book its members most enjoyed selling, *The Education of Little Tree: A True Story*, by Forrest Carter, a warm, touching "memoir" about a half-Cherokee orphan raised by his Indian grandparents in the Tennessee mountains in the 1930s. Easily taking to Redskin ways, Little Tree fell in love with nature and with mankind in general—modish themes that helped boost the book to the top of the N.Y. Times paperback bestseller list. At last report, over 500,000 copies have been sold and another press run of 400,000 ordered. The late author's widow, India, has received 27 film offers in the wake of the box office success of *Dances with Wolves*, which, incidentally, isn't such a bad movie, if only Kevin Costner, the latest Hollywood rage, could have summoned up more than one expression in his handsome Irish Nordic mug.

Now comes the shocker that has made the ethnically and politically correct blush with shame. Author Forrest Carter has been unveiled as Asa "Ace" Carter, a onetime right-wing radio broadcaster, KKK organizer and the composer of the segregationist slogan made famous by George Wallace: "Segregation now! Segregation tomorrow! Segregation forever!" Carter later broke with the Alabama governor, having decided that George had "gone soft on niggers."

Eventually Carter moved to Texas, where he wrote Westerns under the name of Forrest Carter, taking his new first name from Nathan Bedford Forrest, the heroic Confederate cavalry leader, Klan founding father and possible ancestor of N.B. Forrest, Instauration's prolific essayist.

Forrest Carter's Jewish agent, Eleanor Friede, has been thoroughly discombobulated. "How can a person [like Asa Carter] write such a book?", she asks. "Come on—that kind of honesty and truth? Could that come from a bigot?"

That a bone-marrow white racist could pen a bestseller flies bang in the face of conventional wisdom. That a New Age-flavored tome brimming with "authentic" native American folk wisdom was actually written by a veteran white supremacist has sent shock waves rippling through the American literary establishment. The New York literati simply cannot understand that someone who admires and respects his own race can write sympathetically about other races. The person who could not write *Little Tree* is the one who denounces all expressions of race feeling, while se-

cretely and hypocritically applauding such expressions when they give a leg up to his own race.

Asia Comes to Michigan

Western Michigan was settled in the 19th century by Dutch and German Protestants. Later, French, Polish and South German Catholics moved into the area, which at one time was a large furniture manufacturing center.

Until recently this part of the state, a good 200 miles west of Detroit, was free of the "ethnic diversity" that plagues so many other parts of the country. Alas, no more. In recent months the cities of Holland, Zeeland and Grand Rapids have come to experience the aftershocks of Asian gang warfare. Oriental Posse, 38 Crew and BBC (Born Before Christ) are just a few of the mobs engaged in robbery, drug running and murder in this once peaceful territory skirting Lake Michigan.

Police admit they are stymied because few officers are even remotely familiar with Asian customs and languages. What also impedes law enforcement is the reluctance of the authorities to discuss criminal patterns of behavior for fear the news might "spur prejudice against Asians."

Holocaust Plugging Contest

Parents of children in the 7th through 12th grade in non-private schools should be aware that the U.S. Holocaust Memorial Museum wants their tikes to enter a national writing contest on the fate of the Six Million. This year's subject: "What are the lessons of the Holocaust for Americans?" The format is open: nonfiction, fiction, poetry or drama. Deadline for entries, which cannot exceed 2,000 words, is March 2. Awards will be announced May 1. Entrants must include their name, home address, phone number, school address, grade, phone and teacher's name.

First place in each grade gets a library shelf of books about the Holocaust and an all-expenses-paid trip to Washington (DC) to participate in the Days of Remembrance Ceremony in the U.S. Capitol Rotunda. Second place receives framed artwork from the U.S. Holocaust Memorial Museum and the book collection. Third place finalists receive a special certificate and the books.

The contest is to be judged by a committee of "distinguished educators and authors on the Holocaust," which will not include Dr. Arthur Butz or Professor Robert Faurisson. Nor will the book collection

comprise works by David Irving, Fred Leuchter, Wilhelm Stäglich, Paul Rassinier or Ernst Zündel. It might be an enlightening experience for the judges to receive some writings by Holocaust critics. Entries should be sent to: Writing Contest, U.S. Holocaust Memorial Council, 2000 L Street NW, Suite 588, Washington, DC 20036.

Inefficiency Experts

Woodrow Wilson was the last American president who understood the severe limitations of Africans, relegating them to posts in the bureaucracy where skill requirements run more to the trash can and whisk broom than to the telephone and typewriter. Like no other president before or since, Wilson recognized that efficient administration requires efficient folk. Beginning with Harding, successive administrations have curried favor with blacks by setting aside this and that particular agency as a political plantation.

Today a telephone call to a typical federal agency is sufficient proof that racial integration just doesn't cut it in the workplace. The first thing a caller is sure to hear is the vague greeting of slurred speech, no doubt hung over from the previous night's revelry. A request for a clarification of the grunt elicits anger. After all, clarity of English pronunciation "isn't fair." Neither is a caller's request for, horror of horrors, INFORMATION!

Tiffany has her reply for that kind of heavy-handed brutality. It's the most used one-word sentence in the black lingo, "Idunno." And for the real social monster who just goes ahead and pursues the search for facts, Tiff's got the last word, literally. Just before the "click" comes "Inevaherdovdat!"

Pity not thyself, honorable caller. Weep for the pathetic us who labor daily in the federal bureaucracy, cheek by jowl with Tiff and her "sistahs and brothas" under the gun of "equal opportunity" and "minority rights" laws that systematically preclude objectivity on the part of bosses and co-workers. Blacks, who do nothing during the "honest eight," sidle out to three-hour lunches after breakfasts at the desk and before convivial mid-afternoon breaks. A friend who is an engineer for a federal regulatory commission tells me "his" blacks habitually lock themselves in their offices during those few working (waking) hours when they're "in residence," as the telltale smell of the sweet-weed floats over the transom. (Supervisors, amazingly, are obliged to shove communications under the door!) Because of quotas senior management is obliged to keep around a certain magic fraction of the nonworkers, usually isolating them in positions where their



"efforts" will be least destructive. In practical terms that means: #1 the typing pool (most professionals in the civil service now do their own typing, thanks to word processors); #2 the automated data processing section (thanks to the marvels of computer software, the ADP functions of old have largely been supplanted by shuttling computerized data from one source to another); #3 the motor pool (blacks love shiny ebony sedans, no matter who owns 'em).

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\$10 Billion Question?

George Bush is no Instaurationist. Neither is he a complete ass. No Majority politician but an utter ass could possibly admire or like Jews in his heart of hearts. Bush certainly doesn't, although his lifelong grooming in the art of politics and his natural WASP reserve ensure that he would never express his true feelings about the Chosen in public or even in private. He is the product of a long line of upper-class New England Brahmins who know when to keep their lips sealed. We will learn none of Bush's true views on Jewry while there is breath in his body.

His ex-White House Chief of Staff, John Sununu, was and is a sub rosa anti-Semite, as is James Baker, his great rival for Bush's affections. The State Dept. and other foreign policy arms of the government have more anti-Israel sentiment floating around than Abe Rosenthal would like to believe. But all of this explains nothing. George Bush does not make major policy decisions based on personal likes and dislikes. He chose to put off discussion of the Israeli request (demand) for a \$10 billion loan guarantee for four months. He must have known that no matter how much he bows and scrapes—and he is bowing and scraping aplenty (witness his part in getting the UN to rescind its "Zionism is racism" resolution)—the U.S.-Israeli relationship will never be the same.

What could have possibly caused Bush to clash with Israel, if only for four months? Humanitarian concern for the Palestinians? Ridiculous! Bush probably rinses his hands in carbolic acid after shaking hands with an Arab. A longing for true peace in the Middle East? Bush is smart enough to know that that racial dumpster will never know any peace but that of the iron fist. Oil money? This is a favorite for the conspiracy theorists, but I don't buy it, although surely it plays a key secondary role in whatever is really going on. No,

Bush is not doing this for love or money. What is it then?

The answer is, only our President knows for sure. We can only wait to see how it all plays out. Whatever happens in the future, we can all be forgiven for enjoying, at least temporarily, the discomfiture of the Israelis, who are so used to getting their way in Washington that one zealot called Bush an anti-Semite for not immediately signing on to the loan guarantee. Other Israelis more or less hinted he was guilty of treason—treason these days being defined as betrayal of Israel, not of the U.S.

N.B. FORREST

Another Hero Hits the Skids

The Tournament of Roses Parade in Pasadena had rough going this year. Non-whites were steaming about the parade leader: Cristobal Colon, a Spanish don and direct descendant of Columbus (unto the 20th generation). Although the choice seemed appropriate—it was the 500th anniversary of his distinguished ancestor's first voyage to the Western Hemisphere—minorityites said it was a slap in the genes of blacks, Hispanics and lesser folk. In their dark eyes, Columbus was little more than a frontman for a gang of rapists and genocide artists.

Eventually—and inevitably—parade sponsors ate crow and invited Ben Nighthorse Campbell (D-CO), the only self-proclaimed Indian congressman (he's half-Cheyenne), to accompany Señor Colon at the head of the procession. The latter rode in a horse-drawn carriage. Ben, spiffed up in all the feathered regalia of an injun chief, was mounted on horseback.

Such was the 103rd Tournament of Roses Parade. It will be interesting to watch how the 104th shapes up. Will it be banned altogether? Will Columbus be hanged in effigy at the back of a truck? Will Rev. Al Sharpton be the grand marshal?

Time Is Running Out

Time was *Time* was America's breeziest, brightest and brainiest news journal. Kicked off in the 1920s by two Yalies, Briton Hadden and Henry Luce, it soon became a weekly reading ritual for millions of Americans. In some sense it was a magazine written by and for the American Majority—the kind of publication that no longer exists on the nation's newsstands and can only be found in a few mailboxes.

Hadden, the genius of the pair, developed a distinctive style that leaned heavily on little used figures of speech, especially

hyperbaton (verb first, noun second). After Hadden died in 1929 of blood poisoning, Luce ran *Time* until his death in 1965. Some say he ran it into the ground as he progressively sold out to WWII warmongers, Uncle Joe and the liberal establishment. Slowly, but surely, *Time*, like every other mass-circulation magazine in the U.S., ended up short on ideas, long on democratic ideology and mired in antiquated globalism.

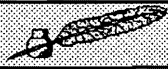
Today *Time* is little more than an advertising brochure for Steve Ross, the Jewish showbiz mogul who was made co-CEO of the magazine when it merged with his Warner Communications to become Time Warner. In the course of the deal, Ross and co-CEO, Nicholas J. Nicholas, a second generation Greek, picked up a cool \$99,626,000 in 1990, an overpayment, according to one financial analyst, of \$96,860,000. Considering the people now in charge and the minority racist tripe appearing in its pages, *Time* can more accurately be described as an anti-Majority rather than a Majority newsweekly. Ross, by the way, once took the Fifth in a gangster related fraud case in which a few of his closest associates pleaded guilty.

One egregious example of *Time's* shilling for Ross is the eight pages it devoted in a recent issue to the crank movie *JFK* and its demi-Chosenite producer, Oliver Stone. Time Warner, it might be noted, gave Stone, who sees right-wing plots and plotters wherever he points his cameras, \$40 million to make the film. An even more brazen piece of flackery was *Time's* latest Man of the Year, Ted Turner, who recently hitched up with the antediluvian Marxist princess, Jane Fonda. Why heap such an honor on Ted? Time Warner owns 19.3% of Turner's TV empire.

The Turner-Fonda marriage knot was tied by a Negro preacher on Ted's \$8-million 8,100-acre Florida plantation. Ted was all decked out in a white tux and white shoes. Best man was Jimmy Brown, a black family retainer. Marriage, needless to say, was by no means a novel experience for either party.

Jane is said to have had a calming effect on Ted, who's been acting mighty quiet and laid back of late, after years of psychotherapy and heavy doses of lithium. Both Jane and new hubby have sworn off booze. Ex-hubby, Calif. Assemblyman Tom Hayden, who taught her all she needed to know about capitalist oppression, is now guring a course in "Environment and Spirituality" at Santa Monica College.

It's unlikely the new Turner ménage will suffer economically in the ongoing recession. Hanoi Jane adds \$60 million to Ted's \$1.4 billion pot.



IQ Not Honey to Honig

Thirteen years ago U.S. District Court Judge Robert Peckham ruled that IQ tests were racially and culturally biased and ordered the state of California to stop administering intelligence tests of any kind to blacks. It is still legal, however, to give such tests to whites, Asians and Hispanics.

When Mary Amaya, who had four children with her live-in black soulmate over a 15-year period, wanted to have her son, Desmond, tested to see if he had any learning disabilities, she discovered it was illegal to give such a test to blacks. She would have to register her son as an Hispanic. Amaya and the parents of eight other black children have now gone to court to overturn Judge Peckham's decision. After the plaintiffs had won a preliminary hearing that would allow their children to be tested, California State Superintendent of Schools William Honig, a minority member of a different stripe, announced that henceforth California will ban IQ testing altogether.

Persecuted Cardinal

One Jew, still on the lam, and one Jewess, later arrested and charged with assault, attacked Cardinal Glemp of Poland as he emerged from Cardinal O'Connor's Manhattan residence some months ago. His driver and a detective were injured trying to protect the Polish dignitary. The assailants peppered their curses and screams of spittle with such obscenities as, "You Nazi bastard Catholic." A day or two later, as Glemp was leaving a church in Zoo City, he was served papers by Rabbi Avi Weiss, charging him with defamation and libel arising from a homily by the cardinal in 1989 after American Jews had tried to storm the Carmelite nunnery located on the edge of Auschwitz. Professor Alan Dershowitz was ecstatic, describing the suit as the "first time ever that a cardinal has been sued by a rabbi for defamation relative to anti-Semitic statements."

Hate Crime Turnabout

Thirty-three states have enacted "hate crime" laws in recent years. Florida's is the toughest. ADL lawyer Joan Peppard points out that the Sunshine State's law is "unique in that it provides both criminal penalty enhancement and treble civil damages."

Michael Hamm, a 21-year-old laborer, has been charged with assault and "ethnic intimidation" after he "verbally abused" and threatened to kill a public official who

was breaking up a domestic dispute between Hamm and his sister. Being so charged, Hamm has achieved the distinction of becoming the first black in Florida to be charged with a hate crime against a white. The assault charge carries a penalty of up to a year in jail. The ethnic intimidation rap (Hamm called police officer Stephen Keyes a "white cracker mother," etc.) can net him an additional two years. Florida lawmen consider the term "cracker" an insulting term for "poor white trash."

T.H. Poole, the head of the NAACP in Hamm's neck of the woods, fumed that this is not how the law is supposed to operate. Hamm's sister Jackie was quick to remark that Michael "has nothing against white people. He has white friends; his cousin dates a white woman, so he isn't a racist."

Hate Crime Statute Voided

Washington State's hate crime law has been ruled unconstitutional by King County Superior Court Judge Marsha Pechman. Had the law been allowed to be enforced, she said, it "could have a chilling effect" on free speech. Earlier another lady judge, Patricia Aitken, ruled that the statute's ban on cross-burnings was unconstitutional. The case arose out of an incident involving white youths accused of burning an 8-foot-high cross in the yard of a black family residing in Bothell (WA). The law carries a maximum penalty of five years in jail and a \$10,000 fine.

Greek Real Estate Muscle

Washington (DC) pays an average rent of \$3,000 per month to house 5,000 homeless families in rat-infested, coldwater flats that could be rented on the open market for a tenth that much. Consequently, the city is spending \$180 million a year to do a job which should normally cost \$18 million. To find out who pockets the (missing?) \$162 million, read on.

Since the 1920s, District of Columbia slum housing has been the province of a handful of Greek fast-buck artists whose off-the-boat morality has greased the skids for their accumulation of vast real estate fortunes. Their operation, updated to include welfare housing, has depended on a cozy relationship with City Hall. Whether it was with Mayor Marion Barry, now a prison librarian (that's a laugh!) or incumbent Mayor Sharon Pratt Dixon, the Greek "real estate lobby" has always had the inside track. Staunchly Democratic and self-consciously liberal, the Hellenic godfa-

thers were instrumental in racially integrating Washington's segregated middle-class neighborhoods back in the 1960s. They accomplished this on the qt while living lives of anonymous luxury in isolated Northwest neighborhoods like Spring Valley, where a black hardly ever sets foot.

No more ethical are Washington's talk show hosts, who refuse to mention race when considering the causes of DC's burgeoning crime wave. The principal cause, according to the radio gabbers, is "poverty," a notion sufficiency ambiguous to offend no Sacred Minority. The problem is that poverty statistics are highly correlated with crime statistics when blacks enter the picture. The Depression 30s, America's most poverty-stricken decade, compared to what's going on in the mean streets of today was virtually crime free (*nota bene*, the people of the nation's most impoverished region, Appalachia, still leave their doors unlocked when they go to sleep at night).

Courtroom Capers

- Judge Patricia Marks of Rochester ruled that a New York State law forbidding female toplessness in public, while permitting men to strut around with bare chests is a violation of women's rights and therefore unconstitutional.

- The ADL enthusiastically praised the U.S. Court of Appeals in Richmond (VA) for upholding a decision of a North Carolina district court that barred a Greensboro judge from opening each day's court session with a prayer.

- Daniel Weisman, a Jewish college professor, complained to a Rhode Island judge that he and his family were deeply offended by being asked to stand and listen to repeated references to God and Jesus Christ when attending the graduation exercises of his two daughters. The judge agreed with Weisman and so did the U.S. Court of Appeals for the First Circuit. Undaunted, the Providence school board is appealing to the Supreme Court and will be supported by the Justice Dept., if the learned justices decide to hear the case.

- The Supreme Court has agreed to hear a case concerning the right of defense lawyers to stack juries by peremptory challenges of jurors whose race differs from that of the defendant. A similar rule is already in effect to prevent prosecutors from using peremptory challenges for jury-stacking purposes.

- The U.S. Court of Appeals for the Sixth Circuit has agreed that Gene P. Murray, an Ohio prison inmate, is entitled to a trial on his complaint that his civil rights were violated by prison officials who let blacks convicted of certain serious crimes



get parole on their first hearing, while white prisoners convicted of the same crimes are turned down. Because of the preponderance of black criminals, prison officials say disproportionate grants of parole are the only way to keep the prison population from becoming as black as pitch.

Criminal Lies

- When his \$300,000 house burned down, Marcellous Jackson, 64, a black living in Fayette County (NC), uttered the routine whine: He was the victim of racial terrorism. Actually, Jackson himself was the firebug. Instead of collecting the insurance money, as he had planned, he is now serving a 15-year prison term.

- California motorcycle cop Craig Armstrong was desolated. His 3-year-old daughter, Alicia, he told his fellow lawmen, was kidnapped when he was momentarily separated from her in a shopping mall. After a long, expensive all-points manhunt for the kidnapper, it was discovered that Armstrong had made up the story. Fact was, he had killed Alicia while roughing her up for not staying in bed at bedtime. The deception ended when Armstrong committed suicide and his lawyer produced the black's videotaped confession.

Highway Shooting Gallery

- Richard Johnson was playing jazz on his car radio when he was shot and killed on the way home from a dance by three Negroes, apparently because they didn't like the sound of his music. Their preference was the rap kind of cacophony.

- Another drive-by marksman was a 19-year-old Washington thug known as Little Man, who was tooling along Interstate 295 one November evening when he suddenly felt, as he explained it, "like busting somebody." Never one to curb his feelings, he rolled down his car window, took out his 9 mm. revolver and shot Patricia Lexie in the head. The 26-year-old white lady was out driving with her husband, who suddenly had a dead wife on his hands.

- A Detroit black, 15, found that a cinder block is just as an efficient murder weapon as a bullet. The teenager flung the block from an overpass into a pickup, smashing the windshield and killing Suzanne Iott, 29, a white engineer and mother of a 2-year-old son.

- Three Montgomery (AL) blacks were arrested and charged with the murder of Julia Lindsey, 30, and the attempted mur-

der of Kelly Lowe, 19. One of the accused, Benjamin Oryang, a Ugandan, is here on a temporary visa. Lindsey, a clerk in the Alabama National Guard, was shot as she was driving home. The suspects, according to witnesses, were shooting at people "for fun."

Black Sit-in

Rip and Hannah Lynch thought they were doing the right thing when they sold their suburban Boston house for \$320,000 to Kevin McCarthy, who wanted to move in right away. Wishing to be accommodating to their black buyer, the Lynches moved out before McCarthy's down payment check had a chance to clear. It bounced. It took so long and so much money to get McCarthy evicted that the Lynches could no longer afford their mortgage payments. They lost their house to the bank.

Divide et Impera

Jewish superracist Mordechai Levy "called for Reverend Sharpton's death," says the black shakedown artist's attorneys. They want Levy's \$35,000 bail revoked and demand that he start serving his 18- to 54-month sentence for shooting at another ethnomaniac Jew, Irv Rubin, director of the JDL, a bunch of Chosen mobsters. Levy missed, but zinged an innocent bystander in the leg. In Levy's book, Sharpton is a "vicious anti-Semite."

Food Stamp Hanky-Panky

Hungry Michiganders don't always use food stamps to buy food. They sell them to "street bankers" for 60¢ to 65¢ on the dollar. The "bankers" then sell them to seedy grocery store owners for 70¢ to 80¢ on the buck, who in turn get full cash value when they hand the stamps over to the government. Among the 34 arrested in this multi-million-dollar scam were characters with such good old American names as Mouayad Hermis, Razoki Sharak, Caesar Warolaw, Mohammad Aoun, Basil Kashat and Bahir Bahoora.

Evviva Genetics!

British geneticist Anne Moir, in collaboration with BBC television producer David Jessel, has written a blockbuster book that has the feminist lobby up in arms. In *Brain Sex: The Real Difference Between Men and Women* the two assert that sharp differences in male and female brain physiology are largely responsible for the different behavior patterns of the sexes. Since these

patterns are not influenced by environment but by hormones, little or nothing can be done to change the situation. The authors' thesis boldly challenges the assumption that men and women can perform almost all tasks and express all emotions equally. The authors conclude:

Males have superior spatial ability and superior hand-eye coordination. Men are better than women at reading maps. Their hormonally inlaid aggression is channeled into games of action, competition, dominance and leadership. Boys are primarily interested in objects, things, activities. They tend to show greater interest than girls in exploring the corners of their small world. Men's brains are more specialized.

On the other hand, the authors found:

The female brain is organized to respond more sensitively to all sensor stimuli. Women do better than men on tests of verbal ability. Females are equipped to receive a wider range of sensory information, to connect and relate that information with greater facility, to place a primacy on personal relations, and to communicate. Women tend to be better judges of character. Cultural influences may reinforce these strengths, but the advantages are innate.

- Studies conducted by Robert Plomin of Penn State, Nathan Fox of the University of Maryland and Jerome Kagan of Harvard indicate that shyness, which is genetically determined, is the most heritable component of personality. Shy people tend to have thin faces, slender builds and blue eyes. Studies of shyness in twins discovered that the amygdala, an almond-sized structure deep within the brain, regulates the sympathetic nervous system, which causes perspiration, racing heart, dry mouth and other symptoms of fear. Shy people inherit a neurochemistry that makes the amygdala excitable. Studies of brain waves suggest that people with more activity on the left side of the brain tend to be happier and more outgoing. The scientists noted that shyness is not necessarily a handicap since cautious, introverted people often excel in situations where they can work alone.

- Dr. Ray Gifford Jr. of the American Medical Association is convinced there is a genetic predisposition to high blood pressure. "If you don't have a hereditary predisposition. . . you don't have to be careful" about salt intake, alcohol or weight loss, says Prof. Gifford. After conducting somewhat similar research, Norman Kaplan of the University of Texas Southwestern Medical Center believes that multiple genetic defects lead to hypertension.

Notes from the Sceptred Isle—John Nobull

*John Nobull recently read an interesting book, *Le rêveur casqué*, about Frenchmen who fought with—not against—the Germans in WWII. He was so taken with the book that he decided to forgo his wise monthly observations about his fellow Brits and devote an expanded two-page column to it.*

Conventional wisdom, as purveyed by the media, has it that all fascists and collaborators with Nazism in occupied Europe prostituted themselves to German power. That was certainly not the case with Christian de la Mazière and 7,000 others who joined the French Waffen SS in 1944. In August of that year the Germans were engaged in a last-ditch struggle in the East against numerically superior Russian forces armed to the teeth with enormous amounts of American weaponry. In Italy the Germans were pinned down by an Allied force that outnumbered them by more than two to one. In France blood-and-guts Patton was on the loose. Theoretically, the Wehrmacht should have thrown in the towel in 1943; instead the Third Reich was creating armies out of nowhere. German women took over most behind-the-lines jobs from men, as they had in Britain from the beginning of the war. Then came the teenage Hitler Youth battalions. Finally the Germans opened the Waffen SS to all those Europeans who wished to defend their way of life from the depredations of the Marxist hordes advancing from the East. A fly in the ointment was that Hitler had begun as a nationalist, saying, among other things, that Nazism was not for export because it would make Germany's rivals too strong. That was a fatal mistake, and his last-minute change of policy merely put off the evil hour. Still, Der Führer ended up telling Léon Degrelle, the Belgian commander of the SS Wallonie, that if he had had a son he would have wanted him to be like Degrelle.

In August 1944, Germans in France were fighting rear-guard actions while in full retreat. Most French people who had in any way collaborated with the Germans or the Vichy government were taking out insurance. The mother of Christian de la Mazière's girlfriend, Maud, had provided the Germans with vehicles. She also befriended a handsome British parachutist, hid him and then delivered him into the friendly hands of Resistance. Despite his sympathy for Hitler, whom he thought was a better and more authentic European than Stalin, de la Mazière would not have dreamed of turning the parachutist over to the Germans. It just wasn't his style. On the contrary, when two emissaries came from the Free French in London to organise resis-

tance to a threatened Communist takeover of Paris, he was eager to help. But the plan fell through as a result of poor security.

De la Mazière "felt the need to sacrifice himself for an ideal." He couldn't forget that a young French worker had told him how articles in a populist newspaper had inspired him to join the Waffen SS. Coming from an old French military family, de la Mazière believed he would be dishonoured if he didn't follow suit. If you think he was a romantic fool, then you don't understand the concept of honour, which will certainly outlast the debased values of democracy. As de la Mazière put it, "The time to stay and fight the fire is when your home is in flames." The honour of France was as much alive in the Waffen SS as in Leclerc's Free French troops marching north from Central Africa.

On his way to join the Waffen SS, de la Mazière stopped off in the delightful university city of Heidelberg, where he met a beautiful blonde German student, who could not imagine that Germany would be defeated. As if in a delightful dream, as if the war was on another planet, she walked with him hand in hand through the blacked-out streets. He was a tall, handsome Mediterranean type, of the kind that Carleton Coon regarded as a variant of the Nordic. Eventually, she followed him to his quarters and they became lovers. Germans were grateful to these non-German heroes of the eleventh hour.

Not all the French who joined the SS Charlemagne brigade were as committed as de la Mazière. Some were Vichy Militia members who had been forced by high officials of the Pétain government to volunteer. They were soon winnowed out. But the remainder of the French recruits were prepared to lay down their lives, as most of them did. Since wounded SS-men were usually shot out of hand by the Russians, there wasn't much point in being captured.

De la Mazière's account of SS training at Wildflecken, in eastern Germany, is fascinating. Officers were taught to lead, not encourage from the sidelines—as was so often the case in other armies. Because everyone had a better than average chance of being killed, every soldier was trained to do the job expected of him if he were suddenly moved up a rank. The common problem of the NCO being unable to take over when his officer was killed hardly existed in the SS. Interestingly, it was the practice of officers to eat with their men, just as Japanese CEOs ate with their workers. No SS-man ever said "thank you" when receiving anything, because in theory he was merely receiving what was his due. After de la Mazière and his friend, La Buhraye, the blue-eyed scion of an old Breton military family



(who died later in Pomerania), had been sent to Janowitz, in Bohemia, to undergo further training, the Breton told him that he had learnt more in one month of training in the SS than in two years at St. Cyr, France's West Point, and in ten years as an officer in the French army.

To be sure, there were difficulties. The French habit of foraging conflicted with rigorous German laws against black marketeering—laws which made it possible for skimpy food rations to continue to be handed out in most parts of Germany when the Allies marched in. Only after the invaders took over the reins of government did people begin to starve in earnest or sell their bodies to foreign troops for a meal. After French ingenuity had managed to explain away their looting habits, the Germans, having seen how magnificently the SS Charlemagne brigade comported itself in the Galician battles of August 1944, were prepared to make allowances.

De la Mazière's book is packed with all sorts of brilliantly described vignettes of life in wartime Germany: the air-raid sirens wailing to get people to take cover so they wouldn't see the trains carrying the horribly burned victims of the Hamburg phosphorous bombings; the French concentration camp inmate, with pieces of wood bound to his feet for shoes who begged successfully for cigarettes; the Czech girls who had a passionate preference for the French SS.

Ultimately, de la Mazière and his companions were ordered to the Russian front with none of the big weapons they had been promised. Tiger tanks and heavy artillery were desperately needed to repel the Soviet troops with their countless new Shermans and Stalin Mark-IV tanks, big guns and American lorries. Still, the French SS put up a splendid fight. There are horrifying descriptions of Russians machine-gunning long columns of pitiful German refugees, who were often used as cover for armored attacks. The most moving scene took place in the little town of Körlin, where many women with their young children had taken refuge—defended by 14-year-old boys in uniform, old men, and the French SS! Joining and defending the Prussians of whom de la Mazière had heard so much, he describes how they bravely awaited the inevitable arrival of Red Army rapists and murderers—well aware that all rules of civilisation would break down 48 hours after a village was overrun. Rape by the Central Asians, who followed the advance of the Russian troops, was no joke.

Many Soviet soldiers, de la Mazière explains, did not wash during the winter—just covered themselves in fat, so that they stank like goats. Such were our noble allies, under the noble leadership of the noble "Uncle Joe"!

In the dense Pomeranian forests the training of the SS Charlemagne showed to best advantage. They knocked out any number of tanks, attacking and disappearing when least expected. De la Mazière and a few others penetrated deep behind the Russian lines, where they stayed for weeks, fighting a hit-and-run war, losing men as they went, ravenously hungry, and finally dependent on the enemy for what food, weapons and ammunition they could

scrounge. It's all very well saying that they had no choice, because capture normally meant death. But there was more to it than that. They fought not for victory—by then they knew they were beaten. They fought for a cause, a lost cause, but one in which they deeply believed. In the face of almost certain death cowards would have acted differently. When the going gets rough, cowards simply lie down and whine.

De la Mazière survived because he had managed to avoid being tattooed under the arm with his blood group (a telltale sign of SS membership). He fell into the hands of Poles. It so happened that his father had been instrumental in taking Tarnopol for the Poles when Trotsky's marauding Red Army descended on Poland after WWI. Since he could speak Polish, the Poles took away his insignia and arranged for him to plead that he had merely been an unarmed journalist. This was the story which eventually saved him from the Russians and later from the Free French, who were still shooting Vichyites by the thousands when he arrived back in France. De la Mazière suffered horribly in two French gaols. Like Gordon Liddy in his American prison, he had to rely on his muscles to ward off homosexual attacks by common criminals and perverts. His girlfriend, Maud, by the way, remained true to him all the time he was locked up.

Unfortunately, *Le rêveur casqué* (The Helmeted Dreamer) is not available in English. But it's well worth reading in the original, provided you know enough French and accept the fact that it is full of slang, in which respect it very much resembles the nervous prose of Céline, another ingenious French collaborator. I found it one of the most exciting books I've ever read and one of the most moving. It's also a very tolerant, understanding and forgiving book. No Frenchman could possibly have failed to realise that wartime food in Germany was inferior to French cuisine, but de la Mazière gives the Germans full credit for balancing the body's needs in the small rations they did receive.

To be sure, after the war he was bombarded with tales of the Holocaust, which he had not seen happen because it didn't happen. Like millions of others, he was morally blackmailed into believing it. But his eyewitness accounts, the impressions gathered in his spine-tingling journey to hell and back, are all fresh and alive and make for high-octane literature. One half-Jew in the SS stood out like a sore thumb. Indeed, the small number of kooks who attached themselves to the Waffen SS cut rather comic figures. A couple of Hindus had joined in the belief that they were fighting for a caste system. Then there was a most extraordinary French Catholic Monsignor, whose religious services combined Hitler's preachings with those of Rome. At age 66, he sported not only the French Legion of Honour, but various French, British, Turkish and Egyptian medals won in WWI. His principal motivation was his loathing for communism.

All non-Germans in the SS were attracted by the unit's motto, "Loyalty is my honour." Like de la Mazière, they lived up to this motto every day on the battlefield.

When Phil Donahue starting looking around for a squawking head to join him in his new dog-and-pony gab fest on WWOR (Sunday at 9:00 p.m.), it was inevitable he would pick Vladimir Pozner. Who else had such brilliant credentials? The progeny of an old Jewish-Communist family that somehow hop-skipped across the Atlantic and back at a time when travel was tightly restricted by Uncle Joe and his Kremlin successors, Pozner, who speaks perfect New York English and Moscow Russian, meticulously followed the Lenin agit-prop until glasnost liberated his party-lining tongue. He no longer, for example, publicly denounces Solzhenitsyn as "a traitor" and no longer wants him jailed.

There's nothing Phil likes better than a man to his political left. Such men are hard to find. Pozner fits the bill perfectly. The two brainwashers are already having a marvelous time pontificating from their electronic perch as they trash Duke, Buchanan and any other presidential candidate who strays an inch from their doctrinaire, anti-racist racism.

Blacks commit about 50% of the murders in this country, says the FBI. Quite true, but only about 3% of the killers on TV shows are black. On the tube, 90% of the murderers are obviously white, and 70% of these are "Northern European" white. Seventy-one percent of contemporary TV offerings are pro-feminist; only 7% are critical. Some 45% of TV businessmen are portrayed in a negative fashion; 37% positive. (*Watching America*, S. Robert and Linda S. Lichter and Stanley Rothman, Prentice Hall, 1991)

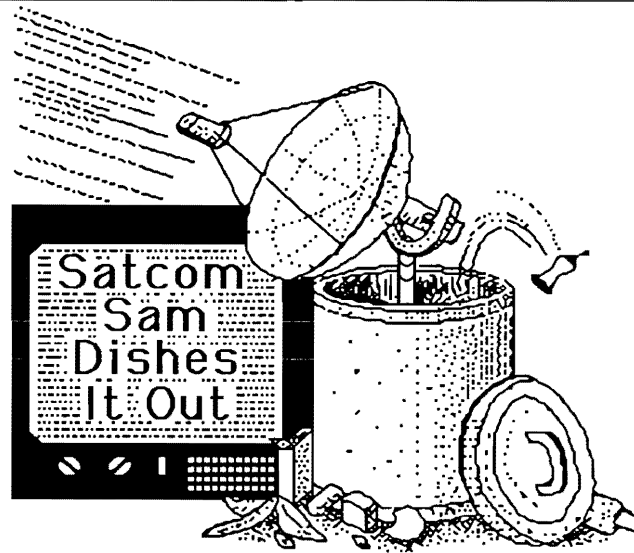
In a surprising outburst of truth, L.A. Times pundit Howard Rosenberg admitted there is some merit to the charge of fire-and-brimstone fundamentalists that American TV is "anti-Christian." Rosenberg's confession was not exactly a revelation from on high, but it demonstrated that even a "hostile" will occasionally break down and tell it like it is.

Spotlight reports that Channel 18, Los Angeles, scheduled a hot new show, *The Man Who Made the Supergun* about how "an Israeli intelligence agency is suspected in the 1990 murder of weapon designer Gerald V. Bull." Came the day and time of the broadcast and what shone forth from the tube? Something called *Land of the Eagle*.

An on-screen caption on Ted Koppel's *Nightline* show (Dec. 17, 1991) labeled David Irving not as an author or historian but as a "Nazi revisionist."

From a British subscriber. When I go to America, I am quite astounded by the low level of television. There are almost no good programmes at all. CNN we can get in Europe, but I have long ago given up watching it. So much of its "news" is not news at all, but just race-mixing propaganda, gossipy items about nonentities, and fatuous glimpses of hypocritical politicians.

But there was one programme on a midwest TV station which I tuned into by chance and which riveted my attention. It was a talk show, with a robed mulatto doing almost all the talking and a full-blown Negro obsequiously agree-



ing every now and again. The Negro's role was similar to that of the neat young girls on Japanese TV, whose only function is to say, "Hai, so des'" (Yes, that's right) every time some great man finishes a pompous utterance.

The mulatto's spiel went something like this:

Well, you know 'bout AIDS. This book I tol' you 'bout, it says it was invented by scientists in Fort Dietrich, New Jersey—way back then. Okay? And it was invented to attack black people—kill them. Okay? Now Ah'm not saying that this is true or that it ain't true. Okay? Ah'm just saying that we colored people got to be aware. Aware, Okay?

I was deeply impressed by his line of argument, the clarity of his exposition, the convincing nature of his evidence, his avoidance of unnecessary repetition, and his thorough grasp of the niceties of English grammar.

From Zip 121. On the night that Nadine Gordimer won last year's Nobel Prize for Literature, an adulatory tête-à-tête was broadcast on the *MacNeil-Lehrer News Hour*. As I watched her whack the softball "questions" lobbed to her and heard her deliver her ritualistic denunciations of apartheid, I had a curious thought: "What great fun it is to be Jewish these days!" To be Jewish when Jews call so many of the shots in what (if anything) remains of Western culture means that someone like Ms. Gordimer, the daughter of English and Lithuanian Jews, can grow up in the comfortable, upper middle-class lifestyle made possible by the hard-working, law-abiding white non-Jewish community in South Africa. Then, as an adult, she can spew her anti-white, anti-Gentile venom back at that same community under the guise of "anti-apartheidism." As a reward for her spleen, she was made a Nobelist.

Later on, the same day, I read a newspaper story about the West Bank, about a group of Arab construction workers building a new Jewish settlement. Those poor Arabs were drawing their meager paychecks in return for digging their own graves. If only all the Ms. Gordimers of this world—the Jewish social doctors so eager to lobotomize us into making our ways their ways—would only pay heed to that ancient admonition: "Physician, heal thyself!"



The killer of Valerie McPherson was described by the San Antonio Light newspaper in such a politically correct fashion that readers and even some police had to conclude he was white, even though the victim on her deathbed stated her attacker was black. The Light, like so much of the press, was willing to mislead the public and possibly slow up the murderer's arrest in order to avoid, as an editor put it, "disparaging a whole race."

#

Alberto Gonzales of Portland (OR) has been sentenced to five years of sexual abstinence and house arrest (wearing an electronic bracelet at all times) for infecting 22-year-old Bridgett Pederson with the HIV virus. Gonzales knew he had AIDS when he did it with Pederson.

#

Two Miami muggers snatched a 3-year-old baby daughter from her mother's arms and tossed the tot up in the air, as they grabbed mother's purse and gold chain. The baby suffered a fractured skull when her head hit the pavement. Doctors say she will recover. It was another of those black-on-white things.

#

Diabetic "**Big Bettie**" **McKinney** of Portland (OR), who weighs in at 400 lbs., hasn't walked for 14 years. Yet she ran a thriving crack cocaine business from her bed. The black entrepreneur will spend the next 5 years in a prison hospital.

#

Jonathan Pollard, the sneaker of U.S. nuclear secrets to Israel, which in turn passed some of them on to the Kremlin, doesn't lack for distinguished visitors to his federal penitentiary cell in Marion (IL). Latest V.I.P. to drop in was Chief Rabbi Mordechai Eliahu, the "pope" of Israel's Sephardic Jews, who blessed Jonathan and gave him a prayer book inscribed with the spymaster's name.

#

A New York State Health Dept. panel revoked the license of **Dr. Harold Mandelbaum**, 61, for masturbating while examining the back of a 29-year-old female.

#

Keovan Thompson, a 26-year-old Negro, was having dinner with two white women, Laura Freed, 32, and Suzanne Lisette, 21, in their home in Canoga Park (CA) when one of the ladies apologized for having given her cat a name their guest considered a racial slur. Thompson was so offended he choked one of his hostesses and slashed the other in the forehead with a knife. The Los Angeles Times refused to

print the racial slur, but the Associated Press was not so cowardly. The feline's name was "Nigger."

#

Randy Jackson, 30, who, unlike brother Michael still looks like a Negro, was arrested for beating his white wife and mulatto daughter, Steveanna. He will spend 30 days in a California hospital with bars.

#

After a woman was killed by a 15-ft. shark while swimming off a Maui beach, Hawaiian officials hired a team to find and destroy the murderous fish. The search was called off when locals threatened bodily harm to the searchers. **Native Hawaiians** believe that sharks are gods.

#

Sam and Alan Strauss, owners of the Long Island Pet Cemetery, charged grieving dog owners fancy prices for cremating their dead pets or providing them with individual graves. Unbeknownst to their bereaved customers, the Strausses avoided the funereal hoopla by dumping the dog carcasses, at least 50,000 of them, in open pits. A veritable canine Holocaust!

#

Marilyn Chambers, the aging porn queen, sued her former business managers, **Martin Greenwald** and **Stuart Siegel**, for cheating her out of \$500,000 in royalties from the sale of adult videos of her X-rated smut films. She lost.

#

A **black accountant** for Detroit's Museum of African American History was fired for stealing between \$6,000 and \$10,000 from the museum's bank account. The Detroit Free Press withheld the thief's name "because no criminal charges were filed."

#

Placido Diaz, who no speaka da Ingleesh, broke into a Holland Township (MI) home and sexually assaulted a white teenager in her bed. Diaz, 24, was identified as the rapist by a forensic dentist who matched up the deep bite wound in the victim's back with her assailant's teeth.

#

Biologist **David Baltimore**, one of those over-hyped Jewish Nobel Prize winners, signed his name to the faked research of a colleague. Refusing to admit his error, he denounced his critics as "witch-hunters." He was finally forced to quit as president of Rockefeller University. Another Jewish scientist, **Dr. Raphael Stricker**, was dismissed from the University of California (San Francisco) when he withheld data that would have given the lie to an AIDS

experiment that he and his associates were working on.

#

James and Chung Peacock of Tacoma (WA) pleaded guilty to evading federal income taxes on more than \$10,000 in profits from their Midwest massage parlors. The Tacoma couple are founders of the American and Korean Women's Association, a group that sponsors the immigration of Korean hybrids of American servicemen.

#

Steven O'Banion, a Cincinnati fag with AIDS, was convicted of assault after expectorating blood at three police officers and blood-ridden saliva at a prison nurse. He could get six months in jail and a \$1,000 fine when he comes up for sentencing this month.

#

"Jews Endangered By Interfaith Marriages, Official Says," was a banner headline in the **Pittsburgh Press** (Dec. 18, 1991). Imagine the ruckus the same headline would cause if "Jews" were changed to "WASPs," who are just as endangered as Jews by mixed marriages.

#

Fifteen to 20 blacks savagely beat a white shipyard worker in Seattle's Capitol Hill in early December. Previous to the attack one of the thugs was alleged to have said, "Here are two white boys, and all of us." The victim remains hospitalized in serious condition.

#

Archbishop Eugene Marino was America's top-ranking black Catholic until he resigned in 1990 following the exposure of his sordid two-year love-in with a white bimbo. Having spent a lot of time on the couch lately, the Atlanta cleric wants to get back in the god business and is waiting—hopefully—for an assignment from the Vatican.

#

A federal indictment handed down in December charged **Leonard Patrick**, one of the last of Chicago's oldtime gangsters, with threatening to have his henchmen kill the owners of a restaurant and a used car dealership unless they came up with four hundred grand. Despite his name, Patrick is the offspring of Jewish immigrants from England.

#

Eight Negroes gang-raped, beat, slashed and stabbed Kimberly Rae Harbour 132 times, before the 26-year-old Boston woman died two years ago on Halloween night. One assailant, **Michael Williams**, 17, who testified against his erstwhile friends when the trial finally started last December, claimed he only pretended to rape the victim and only kicked her twice to avoid being "cut up" himself.

Talking Numbers

1 .83 71 12 100.013 .03% -43 54 31425 7

For every 6 taxpayers in California there are 5 tax recipients. By the year 2000 the ratio will probably be 4 payers for every 5 takers. . . Today a family of 3 in California would have to earn \$1,400 a month to make more than its members would receive by remaining on the state's Aid to Families with Dependent Children program. (S.F. Chronicle, Dec. 15, 1991)

Nationwide, blacks comprise 16% of the public school enrollment; 37% of the students designated as retarded.

7 states have no state income tax. Texas, which George Bush conveniently lists as his legal residence, is one of them.

"Let us not forget that our hard-fought victory brought an end to the Nazi slaughter of the Jews in Europe. Unfortunately, not in time to save the lives of SEVEN MILLION [emphasis ours] of them." (William M. Shirer, AARP Bulletin)

33 states have the death penalty. Of the 2,356 prisoners (32 of them women) on death row at year's end, 58.4% (1,375) were white; 40% (943) black; 1% (24) Amerindian; 0.6% (14) Asian. Hispanics, a murky cultural category, according to the edicts of government demographers, and already included in the racial listing above, comprised 7.3% (172) of the prisoners scheduled for execution. Since 1976 3,834 death sentences have been handed out in the U.S., but only 155 criminals have paid the supreme penalty.

Vice-President Quayle, now hitting the hustings for boss George Bush, got a 4.2% raise this year. His annual salary is now \$166,200, which he is diligently earning by leading the Republican smear brigade against David Duke and Pat Buchanan and thereby suddenly getting a much better press.

Convicted swindler Charles Keating III of Keating Five fame, who pilfered \$19,457,522 from his American Continental Corp. and Lincoln S&L from 1984 to 1989, now claims he is broke. The senators he supported (bribed) are still riding high. Only Alan Cranston was verbally chastised by the protectionist senatorial club. Former Keating sidekick and president of ACC, Judy Wischer (they're everywhere!), also claims she is without a dime.

497,529 foreigners were enrolled in U.S. colleges and universities in the 1990-91

academic term. Chinese from China and Taiwan led the contingent with 73,130 students. About 65% of the furrin grinds are paying their own way; 20% are funded by the college they're attending. The U.S. taxpayer is financing 15%.

25% of 525 U.S. cities ran deficits of 5% or more in their 1991 budgets. Bridgeport (CT) filed for bankruptcy. In 1987 suburbanites made 41% more money than denizens of major cities.

More than \$1 trillion has been spent on programs to help U.S. minorities in the last 25 years. The annual bite is now \$150 billion. (U.S. News & World Report, Oct. 28, 1991)

In the largest U.S. cities these days 80%—that's 80%—of all black children are born to unwed mothers. Only 8% of unmarried, pregnant blacks marry before the birth of their child.

For black men over 40, the stroke rate is 567/100,000; whites, 351/100,000; Hispanics, 306/100,000. For black women over 40, the incidence of strokes is 716/100,000; Hispanic females, 361/100,000; white females, 326/100,000.

Illicit drug use in Israel amounts to a \$3-billion-a-year business. Young drug users are increasing at the rate of 25% per year. (Jerusalem Post, Dec. 7, 1991)

In 1991 the Federal Deposit Insurance Co., which oversees the bailout of failed banks and thrifts, spent \$700 million, some say \$1 billion, on outside lawyers' fees and legal expenses. (Associated Press, Nov. 17, 1991)

Edward G. Rendell, a Democrat, is the first of Philadelphia's 127 mayors to be Jewish. The City of Brotherly Love's district attorney is Lynne Abraham; city comptroller, Jonathan Sidel.

53% of women with toddlers are now in the U.S. work force, compared to 38% in 1980.

550 million cars and trucks now ply the world's roadways, a number expected to climb to 1 billion in 25 years. All told, 250,000 people died in auto accidents last year.

In the Louisiana gubernatorial run-off election, Edwin Edwards received 60% of

the vote, about half of it provided by whites, half by blacks. Loser Duke got close to 40%, practically all from whites. Since the average white IQ is 100, and the average black IQ is 80, then the typical Edwards voter was 10 IQ points dumber than the typical Duke voter. (Edward Lee's newsletter, P.O. Box 433, Buffalo NY 14223)

The late William Paley, Jewish founding father of CBS, left an estate of more than \$525 million. Henry Kissinger and Arthur Liman, one of the horde of Milken lawyers, are two of the executors. They will collect \$350,000 to \$400,000 each for doing very little.

Roy Black, the slick Jewish attorney who got William Kennedy Smith off the rape hook, doesn't come cheap. His fee was anywhere from \$250,000 to \$500,000. This rake-off does not begin to include what the other lawyers, expert witnesses, researchers, private investigators and sundry office help charged the Kennedys. The final bill may be as high as \$1.5 million. The bumbling prosecution team cost the state of Florida at least \$300,000.

In 1968 only 17% of whites approved interracial marriages; in 1991, 44% approved (45% disapproved). Blacks, as might be expected, are more favorable to mixed nuptials. 48% were happy about them in 1968; 70% today (Gallup Poll Monitor, Aug. 1991). Question for Gallup pollsters: How many whites are going to answer racially loaded questions honestly?

36% of blacks now prefer to be addressed as "African Americans." In the last 100 years Negro nomenclature has progressed from "nigger" to "colored" to "Negro" to "black" to "Afro-American" and finally to "African American." Meantime, white nomenclature has retrogressed from "American" to "white American" to "honky" to "whitey" and finally to "Euro-American."

At last report 145 candidates (59 Democrats, 24 Republicans, 21 independents, 3 Libertarians, 4 "others" and 34 "unknowns") are running for president. They include Lyndon LaRouche, who will have to campaign from his jail cell, Ralph Nader and Populist Party standard bearer James "Bo" Gritz, a highly decorated Green Beret lieutenant colonel.

Germany gave Israel \$845 million during the Gulf War. . . Canada's direct investment in Israel is estimated to be \$1 billion. Canadian Jews give Israel anywhere from \$100 to \$200 million a year—more moola per capita than comes from the stuffed pockets of American Jewry



Canada. Reporter Linden MacIntyre has gleefully recounted in a book, *The Newsmakers*, how he sandbagged and defamed onetime teacher James Keegstra, the all-time whipping boy of Canadian Jewish racists, in a TV interview. Convinced that Keegstra, who will be dragged into court again in March after six years of interminable litigation for having dared to criticize Jewry and Zionism, would come across fairly well on the tube, MacIntyre confessed:

I'd never let him complete anything. He'd just get wound up and I'd interrupt him and tell him he was lying....My interview was a prosecution....It didn't matter if it was libelous or slanderous—it was supposed to be libelous and slanderous. Every now and then you deal with someone for whom the rules do not apply.

Fearless Doug Collins of Vancouver's North Shore Daily News is probably the only columnist in the English-speaking world who speaks up routinely, rightfully and roaringly for his own people. For this impermissible violation of media etiquette, this shocking exercise of journalistic *lèse majesté*, Canadian nonwhites and off-whites have sworn to get his scalp. Back in December a hundred or so motley creatures showed up at the newspaper, demanding that he be fired and replaced with a writer more amenable to free speech—free speech, that is, of the kind favored by Canadian Indians, one of whom, Bill Grant, has called for the extermination of all whites.

Not one to hide under his desk when a book-burning mob mills about the premises, Doug waded into the protesters and, at the risk of picking up a contagious disease, tried to enlighten those few who seemed to have the gift of reason. Though it was casting pearls before swine, his words and remonstrations were wise and to the point.

What is a racist? Anyone who objects to his own race and culture being swamped. And a homophobic is anyone who fights the filth and disease that go with homosexuality. So I'd better enter a plea of guilty on both counts and be done with it. Mind you, you can't be a racist if you are a Quebecer plugging French rights and squelching English rights; or if you are an immigrant bawling about whites. . . . [W]hat the misnamed liberals are too dumb to comprehend is that the more free thought is suppressed, the more violent the final explosion will be.

Since the demonstration was led by an Iranian, Collins thought it only proper to elucidate:

In Montreal, 300 Iranian drug dealers have created 10,000 drug addicts. Over 100 have been convicted. We don't deport them because the Ayatullahs would have their heads. Far better to let them ruin our youth.

Small defeats are big victories for leaders in the battle against Zionism. Ernst Zündel, the indefatigable and dedicated defender of *Deutschtum* was fined 32,500 DM (\$17,875) for defaming Jews during a trip to Germany last spring. In his appeal in November the fine was reduced to 12,500 DM (\$6,870).

In December the Canadian Supreme Court heard Zündel's appeal of his 1988 conviction for spreading false news. (He has committed the deadliest modern sin—writing about the Holocaust *cum grano salis*.) Zündel's lawyer, the equally indefatigable Doug Christie, argued that under Canada's present criminal code, Santa Claus could be hauled into court and jailed. The Supreme Court's decision is expected in a few months.

Canadian Jewry, which never forgets, forgives or forbears, is demanding that Zündel's bail be revoked. The Chosen argued that he violated its terms which ordered him not to say or do anything that appertained to the Holocaust. According to some sketchy news reports, Zündel and Léon Degrelle, the Belgian firebrand, had planned a get-together in Spain to discuss the factual basis, if any, of the Six Million legend. Spanish authorities called off the meeting and also banned a rally to honor the memory of the German Condor Legion that fought with Franco in the 1936-39 Spanish Civil War.

An Instauration-type magazine has appeared in Canada. The first issue of *Up Front* has a feature article on David Duke, pungent diatribes against immigration and the Green Party, and a reprint of an April 1990 Instauration article, "A Short Course in Race-Mixing" by Richard Swartzbaugh. A sub for Canadians costs \$40 (their currency); for folks south of the border, \$43.50 (U.S. currency). Make checks or money orders payable to the Heritage Front, P.O. Box 564, Station R, Toronto, Canada M4G 4E1.

Britain. Do blacks have a genetic predisposition for looting? One would think

so. What they do in American cities, they do in British cities, even though American blacks have been in North America almost as long as the English, in contradistinction to blacks in Britain, who moved in from the West Indies after WWII. Last summer when Negroes looted Asian-owned stores in Birmingham, the BBC thought it irrelevant to mention race.

Attending the Notting Hill carnival, a white scientist, Nicholas Hanscourt, who had a double first in biology and physics, was stabbed to death by what the press at first called "a mixed group." Readers were given the impression "mixed" meant racially mixed. Not at all. All members of the hit team, consisting of six males and two females, were certified blacks.

In earlier summer "wildings" last year, 100 young blacks ran through the streets of Chapeltown, Leeds, smashing and looting as they went. Despite repeated calls for help from despairing homeowners, the police took four hours to intervene. Chief Inspector Ray Evans gave as his excuse that, if the police had come sooner, there would have been a massive black turnout and 20,000 properties would have been damaged. Asked about drugs in the area, Evans threw in the towel, "This is the real world and not much can be done about them." "The real world" is also the world in which the British government spends vast amounts of police time and money that could be spent more effectively arresting rioters and drug peddlers than on chasing down a few over-the-hill Germans for something they may or may not have done 50 years ago in WWII.

Brits who have had to worry about their huge and growing agglomeration of Jewish fatcats now have to put up with a proliferating coterie of Asian "Mayfair Millionaires." The two Hinduja brothers own a \$1.9 billion trading company, which puts them in the top 10 of the British rich list, along with Queen Elizabeth II. Then there is Vijay Mallya, arrested for tax evasion in 1987, now a respectable Londoner and owner of the UB group of companies (\$170 million in assets). Also worth \$170 million is Lakshmi Shivdasani, who inherited a bank in Geneva, a French vineyard and several factories in Nigeria from her late husband. Equally loaded is Raj Bagri, whose fortune adds up to \$100 million, derived from consulting firms and metals, particularly copper rods and pipes. Nazmu Virani (\$95 million) owns Britain's largest independent brewery and a chain of food stores. The two Vohra brothers (\$120 million) possess a number of hotels in and around London. Another hotelier is Jas-

minder Singh, a Sikh from India by way of Nairobi, worth about \$100 million. Swraj Paul heads the first India-owned company to be listed on the London Stock Exchange.

The late Robert Maxwell's \$24-million yacht, his \$22.95-million Gulfstream IV, his \$6.5-million Gulfstream II and his \$1.5-million Twin Squirrel helicopter are now up for sale. Payment of his \$36 million life insurance policy has been held up pending further investigation of what exactly caused his death. If suicide can be proved, then Maxwell's heirs won't get a penny's worth of insurance.

Interestingly, President Chaim Hertzog of Israel has not amended any part of his funeral oration in which he called Maxwell a "colossus" and "a man of almost mythological stature." Former British Ambassador to the U.S., Peter Jay, who served for years as Maxwell's Man Friday, said with a straight face at the time of his boss's death, "I think he has more moral and physical courage than anyone I have ever met." Anne Robinson, a columnist on Maxwell's London gutter sheet, the Daily Mirror, blubbered, "He just enriched my life. He was my inspiration and my hero." Neil Kinnock, Labour Party leader, touted the Jewish con artist as "a man with a genius committed to the advancement of the British people."

In addition to his monetary woes, one London paper claims Maxwell had lost the affection of the last of his "Aryan" lady loves, his private secretary, Andrea Martin. If he had any conscience at all, a most doubtful assumption, Maxwell must have felt a pang or two of remorse for having stolen money he raised for Mother Teresa. No one yet knows how much the self-proclaimed socialist and friend of the working man filched from the pension funds set up to provide for his employees in their old age.

All the dirt on Maxwell was presumably suppressed over the years for fear of Britain's tough libel laws and their lawyer enforcers. Cap'n Bob, as Private Eye called him, would sue anyone saying anything derogatory about him at the drop of a yarmulke. But once he was safely dead and far removed from any earthly court of law, the dirt came out by the truckful. *Item:* When thrashing around in bed with a secretary he insisted, even in the most intimate moments, that he be addressed as "Mr. Maxwell." *Item:* Caviar was one of his favorite foods, which he preferred to nibble when the imported sturgeon eggs were served by a bare-breasted call girl. *Item:* For low-down sex he would pay up to \$375 to a midget Filipina hooker.

This is the creature who dominated so

much of British life for several decades. How was it possible? How could such a rank outsider climb so high and attain such power in a highly civilized Western country? Perhaps the question should be directed to Michael Milken or Ivan Boesky.

Belgium. At a meeting of the International Assn. of Jewish Lawyers, Judge Haddassah Ben-Itto called on European nations to make reparations to Jews for all the "wrongs" done them over the centuries. The conference was sponsored by The European, one of Robert Maxwell's many publishing ventures. No one was heard calling for reparations for the vast number of non-Jews whom Maxwell had "wronged."

Holland. Eva Schloss, Anne Frank's stepsister, has been busy in recent years lecturing about Anne, whom she says was her best friend. This has finally provoked Jacqueline van Marsen, the "Jopie" in Anne Frank's diary, to write a 113-page book, *Anne and Jopie*, in which she claims that Schloss never knew Anne.

Austria. In a recent interview in Vienna, Hans Jürgen Syberberg, perhaps the world's most talented film director (and for that reason little known in the U.S.), startled reporters by referring to "the crippling of superior men" who groan under the knot of "Jewish intellectual chic." He deplored modern art's preference for the "primitive, sick, dirty and hateful." Another of his sore spots was the shortwinded mania of TV shows and smart-aleck video clips for punchlines, which has infected the high culture of theater and opera houses with the deadly virus of forced laughter.

Russia. The first thing the West Ukrainian town of Brody did upon the collapse of communism was to build a 60-ft. memorial to the men of the S.S. Galicia Division. Worrying—correctly—that this would have an adverse reaction overseas, the Kiev government helicoptered troops into Brody one night with orders to knock the memorial down.

One of the most interesting players in the increasingly chaotic Commonwealth of Independent States is Vladimir Zhirinovskiy, chairman of the Liberal Democratic Party, which has only 5,300 members, but whose candidates racked up the third largest number of votes in the recent elections to the Russian Parliament. Zhirinovskiy wants nothing to do with Yelstin's (or Bush's) New World Order. He would reinvade Afghanistan, deport the presidents of Lithuania and Kazakhstan and liquidate

communism, which he compares to a political form of AIDS. One of his favorite exhortations on the stump: "Away with Pepsi and McDonald's." Some of his enemies say that, although he occasionally sounds like a czarist, he doesn't want to bring back the Romanovs. He wants to be czar himself!

Israel. When Jews in their frenzied censorship go about banning or cutting Wagner, Franz Lehar or other Western musical greats, we have a right to protest. How can—and why should—a minority of less than 6 million tell 234 million other Americans what they are and are not supposed to hear?

When Jews in Israel continue to forbid performances of Wagner, so be it. If they tell Daniel Barenboim, a Jewish conductor born in Argentina, that he can't direct the Israeli Philharmonic in a Wagner composition—as Jewish government officials told him last December—then it's Israel's loss, not ours.

Many professional Jewish musicians, it goes without saying, are unhappy about the musical bigotry of their racial cousins in Israel. A ban on such works as *The Ring* and *Tristan* sharply limits a Jewish conductor's repertory. It forces Israeli orchestras to concentrate on composers like Mozart and Beethoven, who flourished before the Jewish invasion of Western culture had begun. Israeli musicians, however, are not averse to playing the music of Jewish composers like Gustav Mahler, on whom Wagner exercised, let us say, an inordinate influence.

Wagner thought the Jewish spin on Western music was largely nugatory—a reasonable judgment and, coming from an expert, certainly one that deserves a hearing. For this "thought crime," Jews have turned Wagner into a raging latter-day Hitlerite. Although he died six years before Hitler was born, he has somehow been portrayed as a Nazi buddy-buddy of Der Führer.

Jewish censors bust a gut trying to keep us from seeing Marlowe's *The Jew of Malta* and Shakespeare's *Merchant of Venice*, hearing great musical works by Wagner and Franz Lehar (*The Merry Widow*), and reading great writing by Dostoyevskiy (*The Diary of a Writer*). We have suffered so long from this censorship that we have to smile when they turn it against themselves.

Nazi hunter Simon Wiesenthal has all along pretended he played an important role, almost an heroic role, in the kidnapping of Adolf Eichmann, hanged in Israel back in 1962. According to former Mossad chief Isser Harel, who should know, Wiesenthal's claims are "fabrications."



Jewish Law Nixed

A U.S. Court of Appeals in New York State upheld the jailing of Hasidic rabbi Nochum Sternberg and wife Esther for refusing to testify against Joseph and Leonard Wasser, who were charged in a \$20 million garment center tax-deduction scam. The Sternbergs argued that Jewish law barred them from testifying against a fellow Jew. The Appeals Court ruled they were in contempt and ordered them held in jail until they are willing to testify. "The law of this circuit is clear that the refusal to testify before a grand jury for religious reasons does not outweigh the compelling state interest in hearing all evidence bearing on the subject of a grand jury investigation." Several years ago the Sternbergs were convicted and served time in prison for their role in another multimillion-dollar tax evasion scheme.

Euro-American Students Organize

Anaheim (CA) Union High School District officials have approved the chartering of the first European-American high-school club in the nation. The group, headed by star softball pitcher Shannon Mounger, an Irish-Lebanese female (since when is Lebanon in Europe?), quickly signed up over 100 members in a school where "non-Hispanic" whites now compose only 16% of the student body.

Faculty sponsor Leslie Clewett, a 30-year-old oceanographer and women's athletic coach, said the club is designed to help Euro-Americans appreciate their heritage and build relationships. "The system does nothing for white students," she complained. "Have you ever heard of a scholarship for white people? There's no NAACP for white people."

Mounger explained that the club intends to help its members prepare for SAT exams and obtain useful advice for obtaining a college education—as other ethnic clubs do for their constituents. Asked by a reporter what she would do if she did not find scholarships set aside for Euro-Americans, Mounger replied, "Then we'll try to see if we can persuade people to start some. All these scholarships are for Mexican Americans, Japanese Americans. There's nothing for European-American students. I feel I have to put 'other' when I fill out my application."

A befuddled deputy superintendent of the California State Dept. of Education commented, "We wish them well if their motivations are good. It's a free country and they should be able to do what other students do. . . ." Elaine Johnson, a 15-year-old Amerasian observed that whites "have the right to have their own club, just like the Asians and Hispanics. Living in southern California, they're kind of a minority."

Outfoxing the Censors

At a one-day black history exhibit in Los Angeles, a bookstore displayed two books: *The Protocols of the Elders of Zion* and Henry Ford's, *The International Jew*. When asked to remove these flammable tomes, Walter X, the Muslim exhibitor, refused. "Because we live in a society that supposedly protects freedom of speech, we have the freedom of speech. . ."

Speaking of unfree speech, a 15-year-old boy who must know something about electronic recording and tape splicing was arrested for putting Ku Klux Klan recruiting messages in a couple of videotapes in the Pierce County (WA) library system. The boy will be charged with malicious mischief.

Other librarians have had similarly embarrassing experiences. Visitors to the Louderville (NY) library were dismayed to find such "intolerable" reading material as *Holocaust Revisionism for Beginners* stashed in the pages of best-selling Six Million horror stories.

Library officials are devising a monitoring system to remove

such dangerous writings before the minds of unsuspecting readers are corrupted by hateful suspicions that they have been hoaxed. What most disturbed one librarian was the discovery of this message tacked on the bulletin board: *The Holocaust Controversy: the Case for Open Debate*. For info call the Committee for Open Debate on the Holocaust at (209) 627-8757. The number given was that of Bradley Smith, a prominent historical revisionist and a former editor of the *Journal for Historical Review*.

Dumb Gene Discovered

Dr. Stephen T. Warren of Emory University led the team of researchers that discovered the gene which causes the common form of mental retardation known as the Fragile X syndrome. Fragile X occurs in 1 in 1,000 males and 1 in 2,500 females. As a cause of mental retardation it is second only to Down Syndrome, which affects 1 in 600 infants. Fragile X, like other dominant genetic disorders, can be passed from one generation to the next. Since no treatments are currently available, mothers who learn that their fetus has the syndrome should have an abortion. Researchers working in the area also suggest that a significant number of women who suffer from schizophrenia and other mental illnesses are unknowing carriers of the Fragile X gene, even if they are not themselves retarded.

On the Lookout for Smart Genes

The National Institute on Child Health and Human Development has awarded \$600,000 to a team which seeks to discover the genes that influence intelligence. Quantitative trait loci (QTL) association analysis, a method that has been used to analyze complex traits in plants, makes it now possible to determine the approximate location of genes that account for as little as 1% in the variance in a given trait.

White Cops Organize

Chesapeake (VA) veteran police officers, Thomas E. Curtis and Jerry D. Davenport, founded the National Organization of Concerned Law Enforcement Officers, according to whose bylaws only white male policemen can become full members. Women and racial minorities can only be non-voting associate members. More than 100 colleagues from Virginia Beach, Norfolk and Alexandria expressed immediate interest. One of the organization's main goals is to counter the "racist" image of white law enforcement officers the media have been promoting since the excessively rerun video of the Los Angeles black who refused to heed a policeman's siren and was finally apprehended after a wild high-speed chase. Curtis said that white officers nowadays feel "we don't have a voice."

Stirlots

- The hoity-toity New York Review of Books accepted an ad from the Institute for Historical Review for its newly published book, *Flashpoint: Kristallnacht 1938* by Ingrid Weekers (\$19.95). Wiesenthal Center official Mark Weitzman was apoplectic. He stormed against the NYRB for giving the IHR and historical revisionism a heavy dose of "legitimacy."

- Johanan Zelikovsky was ordered to pay Charles and Mary Ward of Atlantic City \$50,000 in punitive damages, after the aging Holocaust survivor called them "Nazis and Jew haters" during a July 1989 association meeting at the Ocean Club Condominium complex, where he and the Wards live. Witnesses testified there had been no provocation for the slur. When Zelikovsky was asked why he had verbally attacked the couple, he refused to answer. The Wards' attorney noted that Zelikovsky, who himself had been a victim of race hatred, "should have known better than to spread rumors and false accusations that cause hate and prejudice."