Twelve Bad Men and Untrue

If you want a firsthand look at how trial lawyers have perverted justice in our fair land, get called in for a jury pool in Austin (TX). People used to have voter registration cards to report for jury duty. Now Texas uses driver's license numbers. This, we are told, offers "more jury diversity."

Under the old system, you'd go to the courthouse, where you would join 40 to 50 other folk, largely middle class and white. Lawyers would quickly sift out the ones they liked and, if you weren't selected, you could leave within an hour. This is no longer the case. This time you have to show up in the barn-like building where the Shriner's hold their annual circus. I walk in at 10:00 a.m. as I am supposed to, along with a swarm of others, and am greeted by the un-air-conditioned aroma of the unwashed lumpenproletariat. Some 500 people, perhaps 50% black and Mexican, and many other assorted trolls, dykes, fags and freaks are in the bleachers. These are the 10 o'clock folk, but they must sit there for at least an hour

because the 8:30 a.m. folk are still queued up. Birds are flying around in the rafters. Fire ants are licking the caked food and Coca-Cola residue from the cinder block walls. An Hispanic woman leaps up, screams and flips out and starts violently contorting as if dancing to *La Cucaracha*. Apparently she has ants in her pants! "They're f------ bugs in here, they're f------ bugs!" she squeals, as her dark boyfriend laughs and brushes her off.

Presiding over this legal circus is a Chicana judge. All her helpers are either Hispanic or black. She proceeds to lecture for an hour in the manner of a high school teacher on "civic dooty." Although it's all in the booklets handed out, she has to explain what's what for the winos and gangstas in the crowd. The big red-eyed black buck smelling of Ripple wine sitting next to me hardly bothers to listen.

Judge Naranjo says "voyeur diary" every time she means "voir dire" and says "family" every time she means "felony." The inefficient and "mañana-style" system she is presiding over is extremely aggravating, but affords considerable moments of amusement and lunacy.

Looking at the potential jurors, anyone with an IQ the same temperature as the barn's fetid air could understand why O.J. got off and why GM is sued for a million dollars in Alabama every time Rastus gets thrown out of his car in a wreck.

Practically all the municipal and county criminal court judges in Austin are liberal Democrats. Judge Naranjo was especially condemnatory of the individuals, mostly Anglos, who seek to be excused from jury service "for economic reasons." The rest of the lumpen were happy to get time off from flipping burgers. I pleaded that I was self-employed and could not lose days of work for \$6-a-day jury service. The Judge snapped at me, "Don't you have any sense of civic dooty?" I felt like answering, but didn't, "No, no longer, your honorita, for this is no longer my land nor is it my justice system."

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No Room for Women in Combat

Should women be allowed and encouraged to take part in man's oldest sport, killing other men? Some feminists claim that to deny ladies the right to take part in combat is gender discrimination at its purest. Others say, since serving in combat conditions brings higher pay, women are being denied access to betterpaid military slots. There also is the question of jobs, such as flying jet fighters in combat, where virtually all the pilots are better-paid males.

The Navy is bearing much of the brunt of the drive to put women in combat. Naval conflict is not as personal, not as basic, as fighting on land. As a Navy veteran of WWII, I can vouch for much of the impersonality of war at sea. Having been assigned to minesweepers, I never took part in ship-to-ship engagements. My "enemies" were mines, shore guns and planes. It seldom occurred to me that people were operating those weapons. The only Japanese I saw was the silhouette of a pilot whose plane was on fire as he crashed near my ship one night in Borneo. Ground fighting is another matter. The soldier can be subject to excruciating physical conditions—incredible filth, blood and gore everywhere. In hot weather the overpowering stench of feces and decaying bodies makes life intolerable. Often you can smell the trenches long before you get to them. In addition, combat can become very personal. You can see the man who is trying to kill you even as you try to kill him. In the caves and bunkers of lwo Jima knife fighting was the order of the day.

Somehow I cannot bring myself to believe that women are emotionally or physically capable of that sort of warfare.

The Navy had dozens of ships sunk or damaged in the battle of Okinawa, where kamikaze planes accounted for 10,000 American casualties. The frantic chaos and constant struggle to keep the guns firing, look after the dead and wounded, and maintain damage control to keep the ship afloat made the ordeal a ghastly nightmare.

I have to say that virtually none of the

women I know could have handled that bloodbath.

The great physical and hormonal differences in men and women prevent the latter from becoming efficient warriors. The testosterone that causes the male animal's aggressiveness gives him a great and essential advantage over women when it comes time for killing.

The genetic factor is an important reason why we should not assign women to combat duty. Historically we always send the strongest, smartest and overall best male specimens of the species off to be slaughtered in war. By leaving the best women at home, we salvage at least half of the better specimens of our gene pool. If we sent our best women as well as our best men off to die, our species would soon revert to Stone Age status.

I vote to leave the women in their traditional roles in the military. Let them nurture the wounded and the sick, take care of supplies, and keep the records and the books.



Who Is a Feminist?

A subscriber wrote in to say that feminism causes a backlash of bad behavior on the part of racially minded men. He states that even in the "Movement," women cling to feminist ideas. What I'd really like to know is how do he and your other readers define feminism? My husband shakes his head at some of the things Instauration says about how women should be treated. He even likens some of your subscribers to Orthodox Jews in their attitudes. Is a feminist a woman

- •who prefers working outside the home and doesn't want kids?
- •who has kids but works outside the home and dumps them in daycare?
- who does anything besides sweep the floor and run after toddlers?
- •who resents men for running things?
- who forces herself into traditionally male areas, such as the military?
- •who voices strong opinions in an aggressive way?
- •who thinks that women are biologically and intellectually able to do what men do?
- •who thinks physical differences are not important?
- •who thinks that women ought to support themselves with some type of work even if they stay at home and have a family?

I confess to being a woman of the last type. I have direct knowledge of the following scenario. A lady with no marketable skills marries and has a family. The head of the family dies young, leaving her with children to support. Since the concept of the extended family is all but dead, she has little or no help. She either throws herself on the mercy of the government (we all know how Uncle Sam helps mothers) or tries to get along with some low-paying job, unable to properly raise her kids because of her financial struggle. I saw it happen to my own mother, who had a useless art degree and at one point was raising three kids on a paltry \$185 a month. The state took the two oldest.

I vowed I'd always keep a hand in some kind of outside work, no matter how many kids I had, so that if something happened to my husband, I'd have survival skills. My children's lives wouldn't be thrown into turmoil by eviction, a sudden drop in standard of living or intervention by state authorities. I do not wear suits, nor do I have a desire to don a helmet, barge into a construction site or machine shop and demand to be hired. However, if I wanted to learn any of those valuable skills, I wouldn't hesitate to pay an individual to teach me or buy some books and learn by doing. The sort of men who would deny women access to jobs that would ensure them against unstable family situations are just the sort of control freaks who, if not racially minded (sometimes even if they are!), end up marrying Filipinas, Latinas or Asians for their submissive, non-threatening demeanor. "Hai, hai,

here is your curried schnauzer with rice noodle!" I agree that most feminists are quite obnoxious and are nothing more than self-indulgent, intellectually dishonest adolescents. But thank goodness not all Majority activists are as insecure as some of the ones whose writings appear in Instauration.

It seems to me that present-day parents shove and push their kids to grow up before they're ready. When they reach adolescence, the kids stay teenagers for the rest of their lives. To put it another way, most American adults are just arrested teenagers.

LADY SUBSCRIBER

Search for a Viable Writing Style

The subject of Instauration is the decline of the Nordic, which is proceeding so rapidly that the most heroic efforts of the world's most creative genetic stock may be insufficient to prevent our extinction. This is the most powerful, grimly beautiful, and potentially tragic subject that any writer will ever have the opportunity to address.

The thematic approaches available to Instauration writers are as uncircumscribed as Nordic genius. Every possible approach is capable of inspiring a brilliant literary style. The satirical potential alone calls for a thousand Swifts, a thousand Menckens, a thousand Cholly Bilderbergers.

Other themes inherent in the subject make me wonder whether any writer, of any period, could treat them adequately. If our race does become extinct, it will not be merely a human tragedy, but a tragedy of cosmic scale. Evolution will be reversed. What literary genius of the past could forge a meaningful style to delineate such a tragedy? Shakespeare? Milton? Hardy? On what grounds could we agree that any literary style was appropriate to such an undertaking?

V.S. Stinger has considered this greatest of all possible artistic problems and concluded that the communicative key is alliteration. To cram a concatenation of consonants together comprises the acme of creative literary composition in Stinger's considered account.

Of even greater interest, perhaps, is Stinger's response to Zip 625, who had the temerity to suggest that alliteration can sometimes be excessive. Any criticism of Stinger's stylistic idiosyncrasy, I now concede, is implicitly a concession to the dark forces of political correctness. I was particularly pleased to learn that Zip 625's criticism amounted to an insistence "on dumbing all styles down to the Dead Sea level of our already sunken-below sea-level so-called democracy." If the creative coinage of "dumbing down" hadn't compelled me to confirm that alliteration is the most appropriate way to address what may become the ultimate tragedy of the cosmos, V.S. Stinger's concluding and convincing evocation of Dylan Thomas would have coerced my conviction.

AUSTRALIAN SUBSCRIBER

Hyperpessimist

I am 28 years old and have subscribed to Instauration for about two years. In my early twenties, I could have been correctly described as a liberal. Now being involved in the counter-culture, such as it is, I have been able to see the flaws in my previously held ideologies.

I agree with and appreciate much of what is written in Instauration. Although I have minor criticisms, they are petty compared to my major criticism—Instaurationists seem to believe that America can be salvaged or that it's worth fighting for. I disagree on both counts.

America is already gone. It's history. People just haven't yet come around to realize it, although many know that something is horribly wrong. The fault is not the wretched refuse of nonwhites teeming among us. The problem is and continues to be the American sheeple, who have supinely accepted every blow delivered to their once great republic.

To paraphrase the words of Garet Garrett in his book, Burden of Empire (Noontide Press), Americans never voted to get into WWI and WWII; never voted for the New Deal; never voted for the debasement of our currency; never voted for Lend Lease, the Welfare State or the United Nations. Indeed the majority of Americans once opposed all this. But when they came to pass, everyone (except a few brave notables) jumped on the bandwagon and cheered the erosion of national sovereignty and individual rights.

I have no reason to believe that Americans have what it takes to turn their country around. We are a lazy, stupid lot, willing to be led over any cliff, only to apologize for splattering our blood all over the rocks below. It may be harsh to say that Americans deserve every bit of the predicament in which they now find themselves. But anything less is just sugar-coating the truth.

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Stop Supporting Serbs

Inability to face facts unsuitable to their way of thinking places Instaurationists in great danger. Closing one's eyes, mind and soul to the documented mass murder of thousands of civilians by the Bosnian Serbs, puts Instauration in the same swamp of immoral self-righteousness we despise in our adversaries.

You can say that the two civilians who survived the July 1995 massacres are making it up, but after you see and hear them you'll change your mind. Separated by the Bosnian Serbs from their families, thousands of men and youths were murdered, trusting the UN that after they had been passed on to the Serbs they were on their way to their homes in Bosnian Serb territory. These two survived by lying motionless under the pile of dead bodies of their murdered friends and relatives. These facts have emerged from my studious observation of the war, combined with closer knowledge of the bestial behavior and sadistic streaks of Serbian chauvinism and megalomania. I advise Instaurationists to pause and think twice before embracing the oppressors. You can't put this in the same basket with "the others did it too." Evil sometimes has a distinctive face.

The material side is simple, especially in the case of Croatia: The cow the Serbs have been milking for decades was escaping their grip. Croatia, the greatest (by far) source of Belgrade's economic power and revenues wanted to get out. Instead of agreeing, the Serbs mounted a vicious and barbaric (Dubrovnik) assault with the tanks bought with the money produced by the Croats' superior know-how, intelligence and sweat.

S.P. EAK

Down with Skinheads

I am certain to be denounced as a race-traitor by many of my so-called friends for what I am about to say. That's okay; they have a right to their opinion, as I and my Winchester have a right to mine.

The skinhead culture is a hideous blot upon the honor of the Majority. While there are isolated individuals of high character, rational mind and personal accomplishment who identify as skins, the paradigm (if it can be called that) of the skinhead scene represents nothing noble. Unrestrained inebriation, senseless violence with no strategic direction and infantile "us/them" infighting are the endemic traits of the skinhead "movement."

It is alleged the skinhead culture is a neo-Viking warrior culture, prepared and ready for action. Yeah, right! But what has the skinhead culture done to advance the Majority's survival? By bashing countless heads of personal, not racial, enemies? By burning down black churches? By spraypainting swastikas? By drunken brawling? "Brave" skins risk felony charges with no demonstrable, favorable results for our people's salvation. These creatures are far from heroic.

The false image of the skinhead scene is that of a working-class youth culture of proud white folk celebrating their heritage and rebelling against the evils of the present order. I am a 25-year-old-son of a working-class family who grew up in the Sacramento area and shared the same disharmonic social environment with local skins. I needed neither beer nor violence nor the support of cults to get ahead in life. Why am I so different? Perhaps coming from a long line of German bauern instilled in me the traditions of Northern European culture, not an artificial cosmopolitan pseudo-Aryan culture. I am a lonely standard-bearer of what Germans call Kultur, as opposed to the "civilization" of the concrete deserts from which the skinhead anticulture arose. The latter is a hodge-podge of unholistic social elements fused together to counter the collapsing Western social structure.

The youth of a people is its tomorrow. If the skinheads are our tomorrow, then our race has no future.

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Cultural Catacombs

Semites Only

Shortly after his appointment, Professor Thomas Bird resigned as chairman of the Jewish Studies Group in New York's Queen's College. Because he is not Jewish, Jewish faculty members said he would be an inappropriate "role model." Bird, who probably knows as much about Jewish history and culture as most Jewish professors, was deeply distressed by the racist attack. Saying he simply could not deal with such "primitive religious bigotry," Bird resigned his new post. Considering that hundreds of Jews run college departments that focus on some aspect of Western civilization, it's rather ungracious for Chosen professors to react so intolerantly when a Gentile is put in charge of Jewish studies.

About Independence Day

Although the possibility exists that aliens from deep space might someday want to invade this side-show planet, what is totally improbable are the two "heroes" who save the earth. One is a Marine Corps fighter ace, played by Will Smith, a witless and marginal Simian actor who is at heart a gangsta rapper. The other "savior" is an unambitious lew. It is overwhelmingly offensive to suggest (even pretend) that, faced with total annihilation of the human race, the only two persons capable of snatching us from the clutches of doom are members of the two races that have been consciously or unconsciously working to destroy us.

Released near the July 4 holiday, Independence Day set a new box office record for its first five days. The producers must be in greed-hog heaven. They're probably spending most of their time these days writing checks to the ADL, the JDL, the ACLU, the Committee to Reselect Billy Jeff, and Morris "Sleaze" Dees.

Kosher Baloney

You have to hand it to them. King Haman couldn't do them in. Mobs of Middle Age peasants and cowled Inquisitors merely moved them to yawn. They took Cossackled pogroms in stride. Even a dash of the old Zyklon B hardly dented their chutzpah. For people without shame, who cannot be embarrassed, and for whom appeals to decency or good taste are curiosities, proclaiming themselves American "conservatives" is really small beer.

William Kristol, son of Irving Kristol the oldtime Trotskyite, huckster and motormouth, is heading up a new publication called The Weekly Standard. Kristol is no doubt ably assisted by John Podhoretz, the deputy editor, son of Norman Podhoretz, another Jewish pinko turncoat. The executive editor is Fred Barnes, a token and truckling goy, a refugee from the liberal/homo/Jewish New Republic.

Kristol is best known to most Americans as "Dan Quayle's brain." His other nickname in conservative circles, "The Smirker," is as well-earned as the first. Essentially a carnival shill and snakeoil salesman, Kristol's function for the past few years has been to act as the Zionist point man and infiltrator in the American Right. While bulky, virtuous Bill Bennett, he of the scowling, meaty jowls and the wagging finger, has postured as a mixture of Mother Teresa and Cotton Mather, Kristol has played the role of the Mad Hatter, popping up here, there and everywhere there is any danger of real Americans seizing control of the Republican Party or forming their own non-Kosher political movement. His most recent escapade involved orchestrating the media assault on Pat Buchanan.

The Weekly Standard, having made no friends among the "moderate" Republicans, has miffed House Speaker Newt Gingrich. Not to worry. Zionist agents planted close to pols such as Gingrich will ensure that his displeasure will never go past the grumbling stage.

At first, Kristol's man for President of the U.S. was General Colin Powell. Since the former Chairman of the Joint Chiefs was indisposed, Kristol was willing to push for Lamar Alexander, the boring, washed-up nobody from Tennessee, a typical example of a New South Country Club Republican, with a backbone like a banana and the intellectual weight of a handful of cotton candy. A useful puppet for the Chosen.

Kristol has taken cruel aim at Bob Dole, who has many faults, but at least he is a brave American who proved his patriotism on the battlefield. True, Dole is a smoke-filled-room man who prefers to cut deals rather than defend principles, but it makes my gorge rise to see a pip-squeak Jewboy like Kristol mock him. Let all World War II veterans see what gratitude they receive from the tribe they risked their lives to save!

As the N.Y. Times notes, the mission of The Weekly Standard seems to be to criticize Republicans, the more "conservative" the better. As John Podhoretz puts it, "We have to keep ourselves and American conservatism honest, if that doesn't sound way too pompous." Pompous is not exactly the word I would use to describe Podhoretz's statement.

The Weekly Standard is the current vehicle being used by Kristol to help prevent the rise of the Majority Right and the storming of the Republican Party by Majority activists. Needless to say, there will be no place for Kristol and those of his ilk should this take place.

The real mission of Kristol is to keep pumping up a line of insipid, uninspiring weaklings as Republican Party candidates. While claiming to want Bill Clinton out of office, Kristol would like nothing more than for him to win in 1996. Why? For much the same reasons that many of us want him to win in 1996. Should Bob Dole win, we can look forward to four years of faltering leadership, backsliding and deal-making with the most radical liberal wing of the Democratic Party. The Republican Party, unfortunately, the only serious political organization that Majority Americans can hope to use to their advantage at this point, will be frozen into a dull, bloodless, play-it-safe, middle-of-theroad nothingness.

If Clinton is reelected, his second term will be an unmitigated disaster. Kristol is smart enough to see that. Anybody who is not a drooling idiot can see it. Where Kristol makes his mistake is in thinking that we will just muddle through another four years and then turn around and elect a Republican pinhead such as Lamar Alexander or some other empty suit, to be manipulated at will by the forces which control Mr. Kristol. Kristol has no real fight with Clinton at all. He is perfectly pleased with what he has done thus far. Ditto for the rest of his gang.

A Clinton victory this year is necessary and all Instaurationists must pray for it. This is not 1992, much has changed in four years. The outcome of the Buchanan campaign has made it "Kristol clear" that the American people will do the right thing only when they are beaten into doing it. Let them be beaten, and beaten bloody. They deserve no less. When they have suffered enough, they will open their eyes and do what they must do, which is heave the rotten garbage overboard and support a Majority leader who will take the reins and throw out anybody who stands in his way. The American people have shown that they are incapable of ruling themselves and they have no right to continue to live with the illusion that they do. Four more years of Clinton

should do the trick. A stock market crash, a distinct possibility in the near term, would be healthy as well, like an ice water upper colonic for our dear, materialistic fellow countrymen.

As for The Weekly Standard, the fish market can always use such products. N.B. FORREST

Lady Renegades

Worse than the shiksa who depreciates her blondism is the woman who writes articles praising Jews and slamming her own kind. Read the dust jacket of *The Shiksa*, a novel by Barbara Bartlett, which promises a titillating tale "about a beautiful Catholic woman who can love only a Jewish man." Listen to this passage from *The Goy Next Door*, a short story by Meghan Daumer:

Christian men, with their innate sense of entitlement, with their height and freckles and stamp collections and Dairy Queen jobs, all those homages to the genetics and accoutrements of Western society, Jewish men were rife with ambiguity, buzzing with edge. Their sports were cognitive, their affection seemingly cerebral. They were so smart that they managed to convince girls like me that they liked us for our brains....

Ugliness Advocate

Since the Nordic is the handsome race, it was inevitable that some Jewess would come along and start praising ugliness. Lynn Romer, head of a group called the Pinocchio Plot, says, "There's nothing wrong with ugliness" (meaning there is something wrong with being handsome). She wants illustrators to take the warts off the Wicked Stepmother and put them on Prince Charming. The Pinocchio Plotters promote such books as *Sleeping Ugly* by Jane Yolen and *Beauty Is the Beast* by Ann Hill-Beuf.

Million Dollar Liar

Jewish Joe Klein, ex-Newsweek columnist and ex-CBS commentator, lied so much about the authorship of his scandalmongering novel, *Primary Colors*, that even his brother journalists couldn't take it. Ken Auletta, a writer for the New Yorker, summed it up best: "Joe fibbed and that's not acceptable. He not only hurts himself, he hurts the business of journalism. It grants a weapon to the enemies of the press, the feeling that we're all seedy, slimy bums."

Amen to that.

The editor of Newsweek, Maynard Parker, who was in on the deception from the very beginning, denied knowing anything about the matter and even encouraged his writers to look in the wrong direction in speculative articles. When the editor of a magazine is engaged in a brazen lie, what does that say about the magazine?

As for Klein himself, he announced, "Joe Klein has never lied in a column and will never. My credibility as a journalist has never been questioned." What a guy! His credibility if now zilch, but he is laughing all the way to the bank where he will be depositing the \$6 million he is supposed to make from hardcover, paperback, movie and foreign rights.

Anti-Nordicism

 Handsomeness and attractiveness being advantages in election contests, it's no surprise that the media of late has been full of articles against Nordics. One of the leaders in this blond-bashing is the American Spectator, a so-called conservative journal which routinely turns over a goodly portion of its pages to Jewish pundits. The July Spectator had a particularly brazen attack against blonds of both sexes by "a conservative" columnist, Stephen Chapman, who wrote: [N]ature instilled in me a pronounced attraction to females of the sultry Mediterranean type and a relatively low threshold of boredom with those of the paler shade."

•Other attacks on Nordics are found in articles and books by or about shiksas who slaver over Jews and sound off against "insensitive" WASPs. Many minority writers attack blonde women in print while trying to get them into bed. In this undeclared racial war, the minorities and Majority renegades have won all the battles, except the aesthetic one. The reason must be that there is some instinct present in all races that gives the beauty prize to the Nordic. Since it's not easy to fight instincts, nonwhites are not doing well in fueling anti-blondism. They are trying to downgrade what they are genetically programmed to upgrade.

•Complicating the issue is the non-Nordic woman who pretends to be one by dyeing her hair, adorning her bosom with breast implants, even buying blue contact lenses. No matter how hard they try, these women never quite make it, never quite look "right." There is always an element of artificiality. The Nordic physiognomy and body simply cannot be copied. Since environment has to bow to genetics, one would think Nordic men and women should not have much to worry about. One would be wrong. More and more Jewish-WASP marriages mean fewer and fewer blond genes. There are fewer Nordics in the world today than there were 20 years ago and their proportion of the world population is sagging sharply. Because of their falling birthrate, each generation contains fewer Nordics than the preceding one.

Weirdo Beliefs

Recently 20/20 or 60 Minutes or some other international Hebraic show devoted a segment to the loving exploration of Negro urban myths. We learn that blacks believe the familiar kosher (K) indicates Ku Klux Klan ownership; that Snapple features a "slave ship" on one of its soft drink labels. The Chosen at Snapple hastened to deny the charge.



One issue associated with the Boston Tea Party and states this very plainly. One issue associated with the Boston Tea Party is "no taxation without representation." So what is that () doing on the label? What is it doing on so many labels? There may be a subliminal message in all this. If so, it is for dispossessed whites, not blacks. CANADIAN SUBSCRIBER

Inklings

Long-Lived Gossip

When the Olympics games come up every four years the public is treated to a replay of the old canard that in the 1936 games Hitler stood up Jesse Owens. Even Jesse said this is untrue, but the myth persists. TV obeys the rule that when it comes to Hitler nothing good can ever be spoken. Even Satan had a few good points, according to some poets, but Hitler is beyond the pale. No one ever asks how, if he was so excruciatingly bad, Der Führer managed to get and retain the enthusiastic support of scores of millions of people until he led them to disastrous defeat? TV made much of the torch-carrying ceremony, but couldn't find the space to explain that this was a Nazi addition to the 1936 games. It had never occurred in previous games and was totally unknown to the Ancient Greeks.

That the 1996 Summer Olympics' mascot was named "Izzy" says it all.

Dole's Vaporous Veep

Dole's choice of pro-affirmative action, pro-immigration, pro-life and pro-minority Jack French Kemp is so disenchanting that Instauration is at a loss for words. The most we can do at this time is repeat some of what we said when we named Kemp Majority Renegade of 1994.

The native hearth of the star guarterback of the Buffalo Bills and the nineterm New York congressman is not the Empire State, but the heavily Semitic Fairfax section of Los Angeles, where he attended a public school that was 75% Jewish and where his first girlfriend was a rabbi's daughter. Many years later, when he went on the politicians' obligatory pilgrimage to Israel, his hyper-Semitism turned into a permanent neurosis. In Congress he never ceased to vote the straight Israeli ticket, which caused some colleagues to call him "Yitzhak Kemp." Listen to what gushed from his mouth at an Israel bond dinner: "No matter how the political winds blow, Israel will never be lacking for friends [funds?] as long as I have air in my lungs to speak out."

Kemp poses as a straight arrow, which has allowed the media to transform him into a Republican Galahad. As Secretary of HUD in the Reagan administration, his fits of liberalism never ceased to heat the cockles of the Demos' hearts.

But Kemp is not as squeaky clean as the media pretend. No renegade ever is. One significant glitch in a man's charac-

ter leads to another. Back in 1973, Kemp entered a 50-50 partnership with a raging homosexual to buy a lodge in Lake Tahoe, where queers contaminated one of America's beauty spots with orgiastic allnight parties. From then on, the Washington rumor mills took it for granted that Kemp, although married with four children, was "that way." (Newsweek (Dec. 2, 1985) devoted several paragraphs to the question of Kemp's sexual ambivalence. In regard to military service, he got a medical exemption to allow him to continue playing professional football while his Army Reserve unit was sent off to protect lives in the 1961 Berlin crisis. Call him not a draft dodger. Call him a shirker.

Whether or not Kemp sticks to his old party line—to make Dole happy he says he won't—in the event he becomes vice president, the Majority Renegade of 1994 will still be on our short list for Majority Renegade of All Time.

Why No Black Swimmers?

Up to its old shticks the Washington Post (May 28, 1996) appeared with a full-page essay that blamed the absence of black swimmers in the Olympics on lack of training and past discrimination. Not a word, not one single word about the real reason: blacks happen to have a higher bone-to-body ratio than whites, which means that they have less buoyancy. They have to expend more energy keeping afloat than their white counterparts. It's as simple as that.

Too Much Ado

Like the Oklahoma bombing, the destruction of TWA flight 800 was originally blamed on Middle East terrorists. The Atlanta pipe bomb was pinned on a good ole boy, William Jewell, who was tried and convicted in headlines throughout the country, even though the FBI after one week couldn't produce enough evidence to arrest him. Arizonans were scared half to death with news about the Viper Militia, accused of planning to blow up federal buildings in Phoenix. Six of the 12 were jailed; six were allowed to return to their homes with electronic bracelets attached to their bodies. Eight men, four belonging to a Washington State militia, were arrested in Bellingham on weapons and explosives charges. It was hinted, without the slightest proof, that they might have been responsible for recent bomb blasts in Spokane.

If the growing number of arrests of white activists keeps up, whites may soon be regaining their lost majority in big-city jails. At least they will have enough manpower to protect themselves from being terrorized and bludgeoned by black inmates.

The most irresponsible media attacks were on the alleged arsonists who burned down black churches. Actually almost as many white churches were set ablaze. Although both blacks and whites were charged with the crimes, the arson was largely blamed on "white racists," who may have been part of a nationwide conspiracy.

It can't be denied that all this press hysteria stirs up racial hatred. In the case of the TWA crash it stirred up hatred against Arabs and Muslims; in the cases of William Jewell and the church fires, against white Southerners; in the cases of the alleged Bellingham revolutionaries and the Viper Militia, against whites in general.

As media ululations against "hate" groups grow louder every day, it becomes more and more evident that the real haters are those who keep screaming hate.

Clinton's Secret Weapon

Do the Republicans know something that the Democrats don't know or don't want to know? Dole is so far behind in the polls that there seems little reason for him to continue campaigning. Some commentators say he continues because he expects or hopes that some dramatic last-minute exposé of Clinton's sexual or financial hankypanky will cause so much disgust in the minds of millions of voters that they will swing away from him before election day.

What shoots down that theory is that the more Clinton is accused of vulgar sexcapades and financial sleight-of-hand, the more his poll ratings seem to escalate. The tales about sexual dalliances with blacks and his nine-year-old mulatto son have been known and whispered around right-wing circles and some tabloids for years without affecting his popularity.

Even if Clinton was discovered to be a spy for the old Soviet Union, even if he were caught stark naked in a Washington bordello, he would probably win the November election. If American voters are willing to choose a draft dodger over a war hero (Bush) and a wounded veteran (Dole), it is obviously that they don't put much store in the character factor.

One aspect of the presidential race which is never discussed is the Aesthetic Prop (see *The Dispossessed Majority*, pp. 116-22). Clinton, whether he likes it or not, whether his financial backers like it or not, is a blue-eyed Nordic running against a dark-eyed, sallow-skinned pol. It's a modern update of the Siegfried-Nibelung scenario. That the Aesthetic Prop favors handsome political candidates over not so handsome candidates cannot be discounted. It's almost a certainty that Clinton will pick up more female votes than his older, less attractive, less sexy opponent.

One reason for the President's high standing in the polls is that it's a little dangerous to criticize him too sharply. When the Ozark Heartthrob approached her to press the flesh at a Chicago festival, Mrs. Patricia Mendoza told him right to his face, "You suck and those 19 boys died." Clinton motioned to an aide and she and her husband were dragged off to police headquarters, where they were questioned for 14 hours.

Good Guy Gone

Jim Quillin, a name that should be remembered with fondness and respect by Southerners, if not Majority members everywhere, died in relative obscurity in June in a hospital in his hometown of Opelika (AL). He was 72. A longtime employee of Auburn University, he retired in 1979. When not sailing the high seas in the sailboat he built himself, he devoted his time, money and attention to Majority causes. His monthly newsletter, European-American Public Affairs, was not too well known, but, unlike publications with a thousand times the circulation, it endeavored to tell what was really going on in this disintegrating country.

Jim Quillin was for equal rights, but he insisted that they be extended to white people, not just minorities. He pressed hard for a sharp rollback of immigration, for speedy criminal trials and convictions, and for total welfare reform. He was against both monopoly capitalism and socialism.

If people like Jim Quillin could have broken through the censorship and been heard nationwide, America today would be a different place, a better place, a place where Americans could once again relish being American.

Rulers of the Roost

Because of a few Supreme Court decisions and state initiatives, some naive Americans have been led to believe that racial preferences in education and jobs are out the window, along with legal and illegal immigration. Not by a long shot. The Clinton administration is as immersed in the affirmative action business as ever. It's a wonder the rest of the country is supposed to be law-abiding when the Executive branch of the government is deep into law-breaking. Clinton and his Cabinet gang, so totally tied to the minority vote, have no intention of obeying Supreme Court and state referendum mandates. All that has changed in the case of affirmative action is the nomenclature. Minority set-asides now function under the name of "sheltered bidding." "Goals and timetables" are being transformed into "benchmarks."

Just in case Majority Americans think that someday the law and its enforcers will swing around to doing what the public overwhelmingly wants in regard to immigration, what happened in Los Angeles in July should set them straight. A peaceful demonstration against legal and illegal immigration that is turning this country into a latter-day Tower of Babel was attacked by a bunch of Latino hoodlums. One Majority demonstrator was beaten so badly he had to be taken to a hospital, while the cops stood by and did absolutely nothing. Many of the Latinos used their "Vote for Clinton" signs as bashing boards.

Come what may, minority goons are determined to keep the immigration floodgates open. If laws are passed to close these gates, they will be ignored and, if necessary, violence will be used against those who try to enforce them. That is not the American way, but the American way is becoming the Third World way.

Zillionth Hate Hoaxes

•It was a big scandal in Traverse City (MI) when "Nigger" was painted on a black-owned garage. The charge of "racism" rang loud and clear across the city and burbs. It did not take long for the police to decide that the slur was the work of two black kids, who painted it on the garage of their own home. An 11-year-old girl did the spraying, while her brother, 9, acted as sis's security guard. No charges will be filed. A rally against white racism had to be canceled.

•The media went bonkers over red swastikas spray-painted on the doors of six black soldiers in a Ft. Bragg (NC) barracks. The Pentagon got into the act by condemning it as "the work of a hate network." A full-scale investigation was launched, during which 350 troops were restricted to their barracks area. Only later did the news filter out from a Fayetteville (NC) TV station that the prime suspect was a black.

More Holocaustery

Two Jewish senators, Specter and Boxer, recently secured an initial \$1 million federal grant for Steven Spielberg's Holocaust documentation project. The seed money will be used to raise substantially more funds from Germany, Austria and other WWII losers. Why Spielberg needs to hit the government for \$1 million when he himself is worth anywhere from \$400 to \$700 million is not clear.

Best known for fairy tale movies like Jurassic Park and Schindler's List, Spielberg rounded up some 50,000 "survivors" whose stories will be recorded and sent gratis to museums and schools. Considering how many testimonials of such witnesses have been judged too unreliable to be used as evidence in court proceedings, Spielberg may have some difficulty adhering to the Hebraic commandment, "Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor."

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Unlamented Deaths

•Melvin Belli, one of the biggest frauds in the history of shysters, died in July at age 88. Among his clients were Lee Harvey Oswald's killer, Jack Ruby, Errol Flynn, Mae West, Tony Curtis, Zsa Zsa Gabor and televangelist Jim Bakker. He hammed it up in several movies and appeared in an episode of TV's Star Trek.



He is survived by his latest (sixth) wife, Asian Nancy Ho. Some of Belli's white relatives claim he was murdered.

Known as the King of Torts, Belli was famous, or rather infamous, for his

Tort King

ambulance (and skirt) chasing. He made millions but died a bankrupt.

•In the Vietnam War, David Ifshin went to Hanoi where, speaking over the Communist radio, he urged American troops to mutiny. He later drifted to Israel and worked in a kibbutz, where he dramatically but not unexpectedly changed his tune. To aid Jewish terrorists in their takeover of Palestine, he agreed that American arms could be a "force for good." Back in the U.S. as director of AIPAC, he became an expert on election law and strove mightily to get out the Jewish vote for Mondale in 1984 and Clinton in 1992. Ifshin never apologized or was punished for his treasonable acts in Vietnam. For him it was a short, easy and painless trip from Uncle Ho to Uncle Bill. After his death in April at age 47, Ifshin rated an effusive full-page obituary in The Economist (May 17, 1996). Some people can't do anything wrong.

What do you know?

Whites Root for a White for a Change

I went to a Polish-American club to watch Andrzej (Andrew) Golota fight Riddick Bowe. Arriving early, I noticed that second-, third- and fourth-generation Polish Americans were ecstatic. Many identified with Golota, a tall blond from Warsaw.

Although I enjoy being among neighbors, I told a friend that we should really go across town to see the reaction of diverse other Americans to Golota. Polish Americans were decidedly too zealous in their admiration for him. We drove two miles to a café frequented by WASPs, Swiss, even some French. My purpose was to witness the reaction of these Americans towards Golota.

A magnificent large-screen TV was treating viewers to a degrading propaganda flick. The blond boxer was portrayed as a "dirty fighter" and a "Pole." Vibrant images were shown of the Afro-American Bowe. He was puffed as a dynamic "family man." "He loved his wife and children."

Golota, it was recounted, had retired from European sports and come to the U.S. to get a job as a lowly "truck driver." Bowe was the last real heavyweight champion of the world. Listening to him speak, it was obvious his IQ oscillated around 65-75.

The TV announcers gave Golota a measly chance to win. Newspaper stories went overboard in insinuating that Bowe was the most feared man on the planet and the only man who could possibly beat "Iron Mike" Tyson.

Just before the bell rang a pretty blonde sat down in the chair next to mine. She was 20-25 years old. Her eyes were blue and she was intoxicated. When she saw I was only interested in the fight, she moved near a fellow with a dirty shirt.

The room, with a small crowd of 50 males and 10 young females, quieted down. After Golota started to physically clobber Bowe, it wasn't long before all the WASPS, Germans, Frenchmen and others began to identify with the Pole. A voung brown-haired WASPish-looking fellow, with a tie and holding a girl's hand, bellowed that Golota "was the best white heavyweight in the world!" When Andrew hit his opponent with a low blow, two solitary individuals cursed him, one calling him a "God damn Polack." But these unkind remarks were drowned out as Golota again beat the stuffing out of the huge onetime champion. According to the HBO computer, Golota threw and landed about twice as many punches as the Negro did.

At one point Andrew threw a punch which appeared to hit Bowe's lower abdomen. Bowe yelled it was a "low blow," which offered the severely pummeled boxer a chance to rest. He was desperate. The time-out didn't help. "Big Andrew" continued to beat him to a pulp.

The white crowd chanted, "Golota, Golota, Golota!" Young white men, programmed by the media's high-octane one worldism never to express their inner feelings, were screaming for a knockout. Golota then hit what seemed to be Bowe's belly button, sinking him to the canvas. The referee grabbed Bowe's hand from the floor to signal victory. The "winner" smiled. He was saved from being knocked out. Blacks, screaming against Golota's "fouls," piled into the ring in a primitive rage. Some reporters called it a race riot. Golota was hit on the head with a walkie-talkie. Old white men sitting in ringside seats were smashed on the back of their heads. The media had their anti-Polish image. We Euro-Americans had ours.

060

No Comprendo

An office mate who is a Mexican American appears both proud of his ethnic heritage and enormously and perpetually angry at the treatment of his people at the hands of Anglos. He is convinced Anglos are shrewish and vain; Mexicans warm and open-handed. Recently I tried to talk with him about the race issue from the perspective of whites. I referred to the soaring crime rate of the illegal immigrant community, of the enormous increase in welfare payments to the illegals' children and of the cultural revolution that is taking place in South Texas. Instead of pondering over my words, my Mexican amigo suggested that I was indulging in racist thinking. That charge, made in the context of government regulations forbidding such beliefs in the workplace, isn't small potatoes when coming from a Latino. Softer criticism than mine has gotten many a white in deep trouble. So I had to back off. To my mind reasonable communication between whites and Mexicans is virtually impossible.

Months earlier I had tried to alert another Mexican American to the importance of Jewish power. I pointed out that through their influence in the media they had been able to destroy whites' respect for their own (European) social history. "So what," replied my friend, "Haven't you whites done the same thing to us Mexicans?" I replied that his fixation on the problems of minorities alone, though perhaps understandable, lacked perspective. It is the problems of the majority, I countered, which will matter the most, for whites and nonwhites alike. We both should be concerned, I said, because Latino immigrants come to this country precisely for its advantages—the advantages provided by Anglo culture and endangered by Anglo problems. The Mexican looked at me carefully and uttered the standard cliché, "You are a racist."

Can minorities be reasoned with? Only with the greatest difficulty.

IVAN HILD

Primate Watch

In Augusta (AR) a white by the name of Chris Wood was beaten to death when he tried to break up a fight during a track meet. **Six black "youths"** were arrested. Police said they attacked the victim like sharks in a feeding frenzy. The media treated the crime as no big deal. How would they have reacted if Wood had been a black and been beaten to death by six whites? The question answers itself.

In the slanted verbiage of the Washington Post, Vanessa Williams the "greeneyed" mulattress who was forced to abdicate her Miss America crown when her nude photos turned up in Penthouse, is now described as a typical suburban "mom" with three kids, a Range Rover and the possessor of a lip-smacking carrot cake recipe. Actually, Vanessa is a highly paid recording artist about to make a movie with Arnold Schwarzenegger. How many suburban moms get to squeeze Arnold in front of a camera?

For ventilating a truism about Adolf Hitler, Marge Schott had to step down as boss of her Cincinnati Reds until the end of the 1998 baseball season. The anti-Schott campaign was led by Chosenite **Bud Selig**, interim head of Major League Baseball. If the demotion wasn't enough, Selig rubbed salt on Marge's wounds by banning her from her offices and her luxury box. To see her beloved team in action, now all she can do is buy a ticket and sit among *hoi polloi*.

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In his umpteenth arrest since his run-in with the batons of L.A. police, **Rodney King** was convicted of dragging his wife, Crystal, behind his car, but acquitted of beating her. Since wife-dragging is apparently a misdemeanor, he will not go to jail. Instead, the exultant King announced, he was going to Disneyland.

The Brookens African Methodist Episcopal Church in south central L.A. named O.J. Simpson an honorary member. . . Simpson's Ferrari with the license plate JUICES was sold to an admirer for \$127,500. . .To avoid testifying in Simpson's civil trial, Dr. Ronald Fischman tried to run over a subpoena server. After being fined \$4,000 he decided to testify. . . Jason, Simpson's son, working as a chef,

280 pounds. # Carrie Chapin Catt, who died in 1947 at age 88, was the most famous graduate

has shot up from 200 to a Brandoesque

of Iowa State University. A fire-breathing suffragette, she was probably as responsible as anyone for the passage of the 19th Amendment which gave women the vote. Last year, when university officials decided to name a building after her, black students raised a racial ruckus. They dug up some old Catt apothegms, such as "White supremacy will be strengthened, not weakened, by women's suffrage." Her firm belief that uneducated immigrants and Indians, whom she characterized as "savages," should not be allowed to vote was plastered all over the campus. So far college administrators have not caved in to minority demands that the hall be given a less controversial name.

Michael Milken, by all accounts the biggest swindler in U.S., if not world, history, threw a huge bash on July 4 to celebrate his birthday in his new 36,000-sq.ft. pad near Lake Tahoe. Guest of honor was fellow Chosenite Steve Winn, the Las Vegas gambling mogul.

In his one serious speech on public policy, **Colin Powell** told an audience at Bowie State University that he strongly opposed the California Civil Rights Amendment. This is the man the mind-numbing Republican establishment would like to have as president, vice president or secretary of state. All of which goes to show the G.O.P. is ideologically bankrupt. The same might be said for Powell, who wrote in his book that he was against racial preferences.

Maine's Supreme Court has reversed the conviction of Mohammad Kargar for kissing his son's penis. The judges reasoned that it was not a sexual but a cultural" act. In Afghanistan it is apparently considered a display of affection.

The Newark Star Ledger (June 21, 1996) ran a stroking article on Bryna Levine, who became a prominent lady bootlegger back in the 1920s, after her arrival from Poland. The way the story was written, you'd think that the law-breaking "grandmother Levine" was a species of earthbound angel.

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Calvary, Pittsburgh's largest Episcopal church, has named a black, Rev. Harold Lewis, as its priest. A subscriber writes, "The white and wealthy 'Epistocrats' have made their choice. They are so dismally predictable! I'm only glad I can't see their beaming, beatific faces as they savor this bold, wise decision. After church on Sundays I'm sure they'll all scamper to their lily-white communities where they have their weekend 'cottages.'"

Dennis Rodman, the basketball freak, was portrayed by columnist Donald Kaul as "a 6-foot-8-inch, cross-dressing, nosepiercing, body-tattooing black man whose hair looks like a psychedelic game of tic tac toe."

New York goonish gangs have given up spray-painting graffiti on subway cars. They now use razor blades, which they scratch on glass windows. Their "scratchiti" now decorates 99% of New York's 5,000 subway car windows.

Bruce Cabbagestalk of East Allegheny (PA) shot Kevin Cecil, 16, a white engineering student, in the head. Cabbagestalk, 15, who could hardly read and write, is a black. Cecil is now a quadriplegic. Cabbagestalk and two friends wanted to rob someone to get the money to buy a 40-ounce bottle of beer. The police report didn't say that the Negroes wanted to rob a white, but that's what it amounted to. The career of a bright, would-be engineer is destroyed forever by a worthless throwback. The U.S. will not be a better place until the Cecils can live out their lives in peace and the Cabbagestalks are sent back to their jungle environment.

New president of the million-plusmember A.A.R.P. (American Association of Retired Persons) is a seventyish black woman.

She was a good-looking blonde Swede who got a job nannying the two daughters of Frank Rapp of Dover (MA). In her own country it was safe to walk around at night. She didn't realize it wasn't safe in the U.S. A day after she went to a local nightclub, the top half of her body was found in a Boston dumpster.

Maurice Shaeeq Fareed, believing there "was no hope and white people were going to keep black people in slavery," relieved his frustrations by: (1) killing a white potato chip delivery boy; (2) killing a white Akron (OH) policeman; (3) shooting another white cop in the jaw.

Two Long Guyland teens were arrested for burning a nine-foot cross on the lawn of a black Haitian woman. Nothing eyebrow-raising about that. What was new was the ethnicity of the two confessed malefactors: 19-year-old Jew, Brian Levi and 17-year-old Hispanic, Javier Caballero.



Prison admissions per 100,000 population in the province of Ontario in 1994: blacks, 3,686; Aboriginals (Indians and Eskimos), 1,993; whites, 706; Arabs, 482; East Indians, 456; Asians, 353.

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Actors, screenwriters and directors have joined in a class action suit against the seven major film studios. If they win, they could collect as much as \$1 billion. The movie makers have devised an accounting system which conceals millions of dollars of profits that should have been, but weren't, shared with lowlier film folk.

Some 16,000 gangs have a membership of more than 500,000 in 800 U.S. | cities.

A Roper survey of 139 newspaper bureau chiefs and congressional correspondents in the nation's capital found 89% voted for Clinton in the 1992 presidential election; 7% for Bush.

82% of Republicans in Congress voted for the term limits amendment; 19% of Democrats. Nevertheless all the net-"works blamed the G.O.P. for the measure's defeat.

U.S. blacks account for 28% of men with AIDS; 53% of women with AIDS; 54% of children with AIDS.

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Only about 25% of Marines called upon to enforce a nationwide ban on non-sporting weapons would fire on American citizens. (Master's degree thesis at Postgraduate School, Monterey, CA)

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In a 1992 study measuring the reading comprehension of 4th graders in 32 developed countries, the U.S. placed third. Finland and Sweden came in first and second, respectively. As for 9th graders, U.S. students were more or less tied for second place with Sweden, France, Canada and Portugal. Finland came in first.

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Of the 21 winners of the latest Mac-Arthur Foundation awards, only 11 had Majority names. Of these at least 2 or 3 were minority members. The "genius" awards range in amount from \$245,000 to \$375,000.

^{243,000} applications for U.S. citizenship were approved by the Immigration and Naturalization Service in 1992; 403,000 in 1994. The head of the INS, Doris Meissner, a Jewish lady, lost her husband in the recent crash of the TWA jumbo jet.

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The new, improved, expanded Martin Luther King Jr. Dream Center in Atlanta will cost between \$40 to \$60 million. Meanwhile the National Park Service has opened an \$11.8 million visitors' center across from the present shrine.

85% of murdered U.S. police officers are white, writes George Will in a May column, which carefully avoided saying how many of the cop killers were black.

The construction overrun of the Northwestern High School in Liberty City (FL) totaled \$46.8 million. The largely black school's final cost was an outrageous \$74.6 million. The contract was restricted to minority firms, with no bidding allowed by white contractors. Charge it to affirmative action.

The 1994 Forbes World's Richest List had 5 Asians, 3 Americans, 1 Canadian and 1 Swiss in the top 10. Of the 447 billionaires, 149 were Americans, 123 Asians, 52 Germans, 15 Mexicans, 14 French, 12 .Swiss, 10 Brazilians, 7 Canadians.

Blacks, 7.4% of all officers in the Navy, Air Force and Marines, compose 2.1% of the 10,000 fixed-wing aircraft pilots in the Armed Services. The paucity of black officers in these services is largely caused by the service academy's drawing recruits from a pool of high school students who have at least a 3.5 grade point average and a 1,100 SAT score. These requirements obviously winnow out a large number of blacks, who depend on affirmative action, not brains or talent, to get the civilian and military jobs for which they are not qualified. Apparently the military, when it comes to pilots, opt for skill in place of affirmative action.

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Native-born black families in the U.S. have a lower median income (\$21,548) than that of most foreign-born blacks. The median income of first-generation blacks who hail from Africa is \$30,000.

In 1993-96, Secretary of State Warren Christopher made 74 trips to the Middle East, 26 of them to Israel, the most visited country. Britain had the honor of receiving Christopher only 4 times.

20% of the 6.6 million violent crimes committed in the U.S. each year are inter-

racial. The victims in 90% of these interracial crimes are white. For every whiteon-black assault, there are 21 black-onwhite assaults. Blacks are 64 times more likely to rape a white than whites are to rape a black. The most crucial crime figure: blacks murder whites at 18 times the rate whites murder blacks.

For a 1-year contract in the hoopster business, the prize goes to Michael Jordan, \$30 million. For 7-year deals, Alonzo Mourning got \$105 million, Juwan Howard, \$100 million-plus. Shaquille O'Neal grabbed the grand prize. He will get \$121 million for bouncing a ball around in an odoriferous gym for 7 years.

59% of Californians favor the state's Civil Rights Initiative to abolish much of affirmative action; 29% disapprove. 45% of Hispanics are opposed, but a surprising 41% are for it. When it passes, as it surely will, another Jewish judge may step in and put it on hold as Judge Mariana Pfaelzer did in the case of the antiimmigration referendum.

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The infestation of Mexican and black minorities has progressed to such a level that fewer than 16% of whites living in Texas are able to attend predominantly white schools.

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' People who want to avoid crime should move to the five states where they would have the least chance of being robbed, assaulted, raped or murdered. These oases of civilization are the Dakotas, Wyoming, New Hampshire and Vermont.

⁷ In his book, *Outrage*, Vincent Bugliosi, the famed Los Angeles prosecutor who put away Charles Manson and his gang of creeps, listed 101 reasons why O.J. Simpson is guilty as hell. Based on the blood evidence alone, there is only one chance in 57 billion that Simpson did not do the

Ponderable Quote

bloody deed.

Africa still mocks America from her jungles. Still she jeers: "With the dense darkness of my ignorance I confound your enlightenment; still, with my sloth, I weigh down the arms of your industry. Still, with my supineness, I hang upon the wings of your aspiration. And in the very heart of your imperial young republic I have planted, sure and deep, the misery of this ancient curse I bear."

William Garrott Brown (1868-1913), historian



St. Theresa warned us to be careful about what we prayed for, because the boon one begged for might bomb. Or, to paraphrase Shakespeare, be careful of crying out for justice, for if we all received what we deserved, who should escape whipping?

So why do the Jews demand justice? Who else has made such a virtue of the vicious, of standing truth on its head? Who could St. Theresa have had in mind, in cautioning against pleading for answered prayers?

And so I am reminded of killer Bee-Bee Netanyahoo, prime minister of Israel, who addressed the U.S. Congress in July, between days when France and America both celebrate their declarations of independence from ancient regimes of taxation and tyranny.

So if killer Bee-Bee Netanyahoo addressed the U.S. Congress during our so-called season of independence, why were our captive politicians roaring their approval of his determination to kill the so-called peace program? If killer Bee-Bee Netanyahoo had the brass to preach to Congress while the French were burgeoning to celebrate the storming of the Bastille, why were captive congressmen applauding the words of killer Bee-Bee?

If taxation without representation is tyranny, who is tyrannizing the West Bank and the Gaza Strip? Who is taxing the American people to the *hava nagila* tune of \$3 billion a year? Who is tyrannizing the President and Congress itself? Shouldn't we be dumping city-sacking Bibi overboard like a dead-weight sack of AshkeNazi tea?

The symbolism is significant, if only because a cowardly Congress applauded B-B's performance and demonstrated its total subservience to all the influence that shekels can buy. What bloody boiler-plated political applesauce was Congress applauding anyway?

Killer Bee-Bee made a plea for "reciprocity." Can you imagine? Reciprocity! From the prime minister of a people which has stolen a state, butchered and dispossessed its rightful owners and based its claim for usurpation on a butcher's Book which purports to be a divinely inspired blueprint for morality. Can you imagine? Never mind the historical amnesia such a prayer portends, can you appreciate the insult to the truth and our national honor which such a plea represents?

Reciprocity? B-B, you of all people plead for reciprocity? Despite what you think of that ruminant renegade, Jesus, and Christians generally, oh, killer Bee, you should heed the warning of St. Theresa. You should curb the killer impulses of your chutzpah, Bibi.

Reciprocity? You promised to preserve the peace process, the commitment to peace made by your predatory predecessors, Rabin and Peres, who committed Israel to exchanging land for peace. And now you call for "reciprocity?"

(Does that mean that the Palestinians should surrender even more of the land which has already been stolen from them? Is that killer Bee-Bee Netanyahoo's meaning of "reciprocity?")

True, you "returned" the stolen Gaza, but only because you did not want it and because the Intifada made governing it all but impossible.

True, the AshkeNazis "returned" Nazareth, worthless except for its symbolic value as the root and olive branch of money-in-the-West-Bank tourism. Christians go to the Judeo-Arabic city of Jerusalem and Muslims make their hegira to Mecca. What's the difference? Jesus ascended into heaven and so did Mohammed. What's the difference? Hitler rousted the Jews out of Germany and the AshkeNazis uprooted the Palestinians root and branch. What's the difference?

But you still have not evicted the hardline Hasidim interlopers from the Hebron, as the Israeli government had promised. And just exactly what do you mean when you say the "peace process" should be pursued with "no preconditions?"

Jerusalem is "off the table." So are the unsettling Hebrew settlements on the bankrupt West Bank. There will never be a state of Palestine, according to Bibi, and Jews still have the right to invade the "liberated" land of the socalled "Palestinian authority," especially in "hot pursuit" of so-called "terrorists." If the reverse were true, wouldn't the right of Palestinians to pursue terrorism to its roots lead right back to Washington?

With all of these non-preconditions off the sideboard, what is left on the table for the Palestinians except a political mess of pottage, a humble pie overcooked out of kosher crow? Is this the coxcombry that was applauded by the cuckolded Congress?

And now Bibi Netanyahoo has the Irgun brass to come before the U.S. Congress to plead for "reciprocity" from the plundered Palestinians?

If reciprocity means (and it certainly does) to get as much as you give, I joyfully join in hoping that killer Bee has his prayer for reciprocity answered by the great Yahoo who governs all, for Israel deserves reciprocity indeed—as much as she can get and more.

The sooner the better, and, since Israel deserves nothing but the best, millions of dispossessed Palestinians can be forgiven for hoping that the reciprocity will take the form that the survivors of Hiroshima and Nagasaki can appreciate.



V.S. STINGER

HBO, a spin-off of the Time Warner octopus, seems to relish trashing the police. The Philadelphia branch of the Fraternal Order of Police got so fed up with the bashing that it asked its national office to advise its 170,000 members to cancel their subscriptions to HBO, which broadcast a documentary that actually tried to pin a dim halo on the frizzled head of Mumia Abu-Jamal, a black cop killer. The Law Enforcement Alliance of Americans, 50,000 strong, wants to extend the anti-HBO campaign to the entire Time Warner media empire, which has been "anticop all the way down the line," according to LEAA executive director Jim Fotis.

Instauration proposes a more effective way to get the Jewish bosses of Time Warner to stop drooling over cop killers. The next time a Time Warner executive gets raped, mugged or murdered, the police should take their time, a lot of time, looking for the criminal.

From Zip 220. On July 19, Rabbi Mark Gilman broke up the Imus in the Morning drive-time radio talk show by proclaiming that the presumed bombers of the ill-fated Paris-bound TWA airliner should be tried, convicted and then killed right away! Said Gilman with such force that the microphone rattled, "Get them, try them and then kill the little Arab bastards! And if you want forgiveness, call a priest!" The show's star attempted to gloss over this gaffe by some cryptic mumblings that a few hyper-sensitive Jews interpreted as anti-Semitism.

Imus comes from a mainstream hard-scrabble Protestant background of Arizona settlers. The man with the golden-gravel voice, who began spinning records in New York back in the 1960s, has long been suspected, by those who care about such things, of covertly harboring anti-Semitic thoughts. Witness his endless jibes at the "dirty SOBs" who make New York City run.

A recovering alcoholic and drug addict, Imus recently upset the Clintonians by delivering a salacious speech containing bawdy references to the present occupants of the White House. The words were so unsparing that some attendees walked out in feigned shock. The telecast of the speech by ABC, replayed by CNN, took a swipe at nearly every icon of late 20th-century acceptability, Jewish icons excepted.

Imus is a vintage vulgarian whose standards somehow reflect a weighted-average of the nation's mainstream taste. He occasionally drifts over into obscure book reviews and on-air tête-à-têtes with rightwing Republican congressmen. His principal competition is Howard Stern, the half-Jewish foul-mouth



whose incessant allusions to female body parts make even cynical Semites twinge. Though Stern's audience is fundamentally adolescent in character, Imus continues to deliver heavy doses of heavy-handed political one-liners lest his ratings plummet. So far, however, they are way up, providing him an income that tops \$10 million a year. Stern, employed by the same radio syndicator, is similarly compensated. Both use yes-persons as foils for their particular patter, Imus depending on a mature voice that responds to the name of Charles. Howard has as his foil a pleasant black woman with the moniker of Robin Quivers.

Whereas Imus is only suspiciously anti-Semitic, Stern is openly and outrageously anti-black. He labeled the O.J. jury "monkey-like" and "unable to think." Quivers absorbs much, but not all of this, her top dollar salary doubtless making the anti-Negro material easier to take. In a recent moment of rebellion, Quivers did argue that inner-city black crime is fundamentally a matter of poverty, not race. Howard put her down with an expletive. With Stern the king of sex-shop radio and outrageous Imus the stirrer of the political pot, morning radio has never been so (pathetically) funny.

From Zip 914. Do prime-time TV producers realize there is often another reading hidden beneath their plots? Chubby ace detective Andy Sipowicz on NYPD Blue is often berated by his public-defender wife for being a "dinosaur," a prototypical "angry white male." But is he always wrong? He almost loses his job for criticizing a black who used the word "nigger" to describe himself. If a black uses the "N" word, can no white even mention it? In another episode Sipowicz complains that with 14 years' experi-

ence and having solved some extremely important cases he has yet to make detective first grade, though an Hispanic woman who firmly insists on using Spanish on the job, was given the promotion in only a few years.

From Zip 121. As anyone who watches The McLaughlin Group with any regularity knows, panelist Eleanor Clift, who scribbles for Newsweek during the rest of the week, is distressingly typical of a certain kind of Majority woman who becomes so deeply caught in the web of feminism and ultra-liberalism that she ends up almost completely on the Other Side in America's incessant racial skirmishing. What these women can't seem to get through their hairdoes is that the lot of Majority females in an increasingly minorityized America is not going to be a pleasant one. Their current problems are going to be very small potatoes in comparison to their fate when the Majority is in a state of complete collapse. Then-perhaps too late—Majority women will realize that the heavily Jewish-influenced modern feminist movement sold them a bill of goods with its oleaginous and highly manipulative talk of "black and white sisterhood." (By the way, has anyone ever noticed that we never hear anything from Israeli Jewesses about this mystical state of "sisterhood" with Palestinian women? Once again, the location of the Jew often determines the politics of the Jew.)

In regard to the upcoming presidential and congressional campaigns, Ms. Clift criticizes Republicans for even whispering about affirmative action and immigration, which she promptly labeled as being "divisive and phony."

The greatest single issue in American politics and culture is the survival and well-being of the American Majority. Yet, as we all know, because of the deathgrip of the minority-tilted media, it's an issue which "dare not speak its name." Jews and Majority renegades who now call the shots for the major media outlets will simply not permit Majority survival to be discussed. Instead, we are compelled at ideological gunpoint to "celebrate diversity" and all the rest of the multiracial hooey.

When the Republicans, however timidly, bring up affirmative action and immigration, they must be aware that on some level they are dealing with the existential question of Majority survival. They are like the teenage boy contemplating a copy of Playboy at his local newsstand. He badly wants to look at it, but is afraid his English teacher will walk by and see him perusing the centerfold. Most Republicans realize that Majority members are desperate for real leader-

ship on these issues and are sick to death of being on the losing side of an unrelenting racial guerrilla war. But the power and ruthlessness of the controlled media is so great that they are afraid that even to touch, not pick, this forbidden fruit will automatically lead to their being smeared as so many Marge Schotts, Jimmy the Greeks or David Dukes.

It is one thing to be forbidden to mention an immensely important issue. But not even to be allowed to acknowledge its importance, to brand it as "phony," is an exercise in Orwellian illogic. Clift's stance is not one of downplaying affirmative action and immigration. She simply denies that those issues are valid. In her warped view, they are "phony" and Republicans are playing a cynical political game by even raising them.

If you really follow Clift's arguments to their logical conclusion, she is saying that the American Majority has absolutely no right to fight for its interests in the current racial and ethnic free-for-all. Putting it another way, she is almost saying we don't have any right to exist.

From Zip 210. Kathie Lee Gifford discussed the Oxford University Press's The New Testament and Psalms on her TV show, Live with Regis and Kathie Lee. Kathie commented, "They're changing who crucified Jesus." Compounding her thought crimes, she told Charles Grodin on CNBC that she was more in touch with middle America than the executive producer of her TV show, Michael Gelman, "He's a male, Jewish, single guy living in New York City." Predictably she was "ordered" by the ADL's Abe Foxman to take back the quote.

Charles Kernaghan, a labor rights activist, accused Kathie of using child labor in Honduran sweatshops to make the clothes for her Kathie Lee Collection sold at Wal-Mart. She got rather hysterical about this well-timed accusation and to clear her name plunged into a campaign with Chosen dwarf Robert Reich to combat child labor abuses. Next she showed up at the 11th Annual Irvin Feld Humanitarian Award Dinner (Feld is the current owner of Ringling Bros. and Barnum & Bailey Circus), where in an ambivalent speech she described how she grew up in a Judeo-Christian home "full of Jewish guilt and Christian joy. Home was full of love, with Dad's Old Testament and Mom's New Testament." Flaunting the diamond-encrusted bracelet given to her by her husband, Frank Gifford, she explained, "It has both a cross and Star of David!" It's a good bet that it will take more than the above racial massaging to get a full pardon from the Jewish side of her family tree.



Canada. While Ernst Zündel is suing his maligners for \$6.2 million, who in turn are suing him for \$2.5 million, his attempt to acquire citizenship in a country where he has lived for 38 years was back on the front burner. A federal court judge ruled that the government intelligence agency that reviewed his application was so biased Zündel could not possibly have received a fair hearing. The doughty Holocaust doubter is now free to apply once again for citizenship.

The Toronto Metro Council gave \$5,850 to Anti-Racist Action, a group which specializes in violence against right-wing Canadian activists. Some members were involved in burning down a Zündel supporter's house and may have had something to do with the arson attack that reduced Zündel's home/office to a pile of ashes. A Western Canadian group imbued with the same hysterical anti-Nazi fervor was given \$92,000 in federal funds two years after it had been forced to shut down for failure to meet minimal filing requirements.

Doug Collins, the most castigated and most fearless columnist in all the length and breadth of North America, challenged a Holocaust professional named David Lethbridge to a debate. A chair was prepared for him in a meeting at Salmon Arm, British Columbia, but Lethbridge, a hot-to-trot Jewish racist, was a no-show.

It's almost impossible to believe but former Minister of Immigration, Sergio Marchi, gave special laissez-entrers last year to more than 1,500 assorted rapists, murderers, suspected terrorists and drunk drivers.

A black man was shot and killed by police in Toronto as he was threatening an officer with a sword. Per usual, Canadian Negroes raised a howl. According to their twisted logic, the black thug should have been immobilized by a shot in the arm or leg instead of a fatal bullet in the chest. The hitch is that aiming at an arm or leg increases the chance of hitting a person who happens to be standing behind the target. Also in such cases arms and legs offer less body bulk to stop bullets. Police "engagement rules" are quite explicit on the subject but, as is his habit, the Negro wants special treatment even when being shot.

Britain. Dame Shirley Porter, one of the Sceptred Isle's shrillest and richest Jewesses, has been charged by a government auditor of joining five colleagues in expending \$4.9 million of taxpayer money trying to rig a local election in 1990.

, The British Rothschilds, despite their enormous wealth, seem to have a warm affection for Marxism. The late Victor, Lord Rothschild, has long been suspected of being a fellow traveler, if not a member of the spy ring of Burgess, Maclean, Philby et al. Teresa, Lady Rothschild, who died in June, carried on a strange twoyear affair with Anthony Blunt, the homosexual spy who had entrée to Buckingham Palace. It's all in the new book, *Sir Dick White, the Perfect English Spy* by Tom Bower.

Another interesting book for the delectation of British readers is *Partners in Power* by Roger Morris. It offers titillating tidbits of Clinton's flag-burning days at Oxford and insinuates that during that time he was working for the CIA. Author Morris has credentials. He worked in the White House in the Johnson and Nixon administrations as a member of the National Security Council. Quitting his job in protest at the invasion of Cambodia, he went on to write a bestselling biography of Nixon. An American edition of Morris's new book is also available.

To understand where Britain is going these days, keep in mind there are more Brits named Patel than Smith.

A bearded Negro flourishing a machete tried to mow down two four-yearold girls and one three-year-old boy on the playground of a British primary school in Wolverhampton. Much blood flowed, but all the kids, as well as the adults who were wounded defending them, survived.

Sweden and Finland. From a subscriber. How could race-proud whites not experience new heights of we-feeling as they watched Sweden's Ludmila Engquist and Brigita Bukovec of Slovenia spurt away from the pack of African Amazons in the Olympics 100-meter hurdles and take the gold and silver medals? Two fair-skinned athletes proved to the whole lib-min world—especially the Negro portion that white females can indeed jump, not to mention run! **France.** For calling the Holocaust a "detail" of history, Jean-Marie Le Pen, the fire-breathing leader of the Front National, was fined \$230,000 by a French court. Le Pen, now itching for revenge, asked the European Court of Human Rights to give him \$1.5 million for violating his freedom of speech and his right to a fair trial. Supported by at least 15% of French voters, Le Pen adamantly opposes immigration and wishes to expel the three million immigrants now busy lowering French civilization several notches. He wants to confine people with AIDS to what he calls AIDStoriums.

From NBF. The French have an ambiguous record in racial matters. They have always espoused a sickly, decadent, café-au-lait type of race-mixing, based largely on the Frenchmen's desire to enjoy the favors of exotic, dark-hued women. As a result of the French presence in Africa, many Frenchwomen took up with creatures so primitive and untamed that American Negroes are positively charming in comparison.

On the other hand, the French have always maintained a certain reserve towards nonwhites. Their ad hoc affection for their little brown brothers was closely bound to French commercial interests. What was the harm of a little interracial sex when millions upon millions of francs were at stake? As long as there was no question who held the upper hand, few millionaires cared if the streets of Paris shook to the pounding of millions of nonwhite feet.

Things have changed. In Paris I could feel the tension in the air. On the boulevards of that queen of all cities, Africans and Arabs are clearly unwanted. The police have made it clear that their appearance in the better parts of the city is not desirable. The intruders are treated with that mixture of disdain and rudeness that only the French can muster. When Arabs and Africans linger too long in one place, they attract the attention of gangs of tough-looking cops, who order them to move on.

It's true that there are far more nonwhites than there should be, but most are kept penned up in the poorer neighborhoods. Paris is still Paris. When I told an attractive French lady how great it was to be in the French capital, she put on a bitter smile and told me I should have been there before "they" took over.

The big shock for me was the friendliness and helpfulness of the French. I take back everything I ever said about them. They made my stay a real pleasure. I am saving my pennies to return. Germany. The German government says it is phasing out its annual tribute to Israel, which has amounted to more than \$91 million a year since 1965. The total comes to more than \$27 billion.

One little-known argument against the charge that Germans ran extermination camps in WWII is that few if any lews in Germany or in the rest of Europe resisted the order to go to these camps. Psychologists have attributed the strange docility of European Jews to various causes-fear, fatalism, intimidation, crushed spirits. One compelling reason to explain their resigned attitude has seldom been advanced, namely, that the Jews themselves knew they were being sent to detention, not extermination, camps. Since even the enemies of Jewry would have to admit that Jews are an intelligent people, how could anyone believe that they did not know where they were going? If they knew they were headed for death camps, there certainly would have been some violent reactions.

In one more gesture of goodwill to international liberaldom, the German telephone monopoly, Telekom, has appointed Aaron Sommer, an Israeli, to head up the company. In still another gesture, the government has named Dr. Michael Wolffson, another Israeli, to be professor of German history at the Munich army facility where future German officers are trained.

Many German churches, disregarding the wishes of their parishioners, have followed the lead of some U.S. denominations by espousing the cause of homosexuals and feminists. On the occasion of "World Whore Day," Pastor Herbert Eichinger of the Petri Church in Braunschweig, after apologizing to 70 gathered prostitutes for his religion's past attitude, took out his guitar and began to sing medieval ballads about unchaste monks and a nun "who hated to sleep alone." In another example of the present-day German church in action, some religiousminded youths avoid military service by dedicating their time and efforts to caring for the lewish elderly in nursing homes throughout the world. Other atoning young Germans work on Israeli kibbutzes.

Austria. Kurt Waldheim was the distinguished Secretary General of the United Nations (1972-82) and the president of Austria (1986-92). Despite his high posts and high repute, he was quickly demoted to pariah status when organized Jewry went into action and accused him of war crimes. Waldheim, now 87, has finally got around to answering his slanderers in his book, *The Answer*, published in German and soon to come out in an English edition. The battered Austrian lays the blame for his plight squarely on the World Jewish Congress and names liquor baron Edgar Bronfman as his chief nemesis.

Italy. It didn't do Erich Priebke much good to be found not guilty of war crimes in his recent trial in Rome. The same day a military court freed him on the charge of taking part in the massacre of 335 Italian civilians in retaliation for the murder of 32 Germans in WWII Italy, he was taken back to his cell and locked up again, while Italian authorities studied Germany's request that he be extradited to his inimical fatherland. As it stands, he cannot go back to Argentina, where he has lived for decades. A not guilty verdict for an ex-Nazi doesn't necessarily mean he is free. It can mean his courtroom woes have just begun.

/ Bosnia. Some 60-70 female G.I.s have become pregnant since Clinton sent the American expeditionary force to Bosnia. All have been shipped back to U.S. bases in Germany. Many pregnancies were probably intentional. It was an easy way for female soldiers to escape the dangers and rigors of policing a trigger-happy Balkan country. Some 1,500 women are serving with the 17,100 U.S. troops over there. In the Gulf War, 19,208 females out of a total 375,127 U.S. troops became pregnant.

Correction

In "Negro War Record" (Inklings, July 1996) it was stated "the black 24th Infantry Division panicked and ran." The 24th was a white division originally from Hawaii, which served proudly in both WWII and Korea. Known as the "Victory Division," it carried no such stigma as Instauration mentioned. The unit in question was the 24th Infantry Regiment. This was the infamous case where black G.I.s streaming off the front lines shoved aside their white officers with, "Man, ain't no M.P.s on dat hill." Because its members threw down their weapons and ran, the unit was stripped of its colors and permanently disgraced. This deplorable act of cowardice convinced the top brass in Washington that the remaining all-black units had to be broken up and integrated.

Russia. From a subscriber. He looks exactly like what he is, a career Russian Army officer, who could split firewood with his forehead. Aleksandr Lebed, 46, the new National Security Chief is, in effect, co-president together with newly reelected Boris Yeltsin. He is a tough, crafty, intelligent, no-nonsense man who smoothed his path into high office by advocating an iron-handed treatment of crime and corruption. Yeltsin, a clever and ruthless old Communist apparatchik reborn as the champion of democratic values, needs Lebed to fend off the challenge by neo-Communists. Nobody is saying what passed between Yeltsin and Lebed, but since the latter came out four-square for the embattled Russian president, he must have driven a hard bargain.

Just how hard was hinted at by the undignified departure from Yeltsin's entourage of four of his most important "advisers," all notorious for their corrupt contacts and game-playing. Lebed tossed the whole gang out on their ears in one day. A bleak future may be ahead for Russia's largely Jewish Mafia. As Lebed put it when asked about his plans to deal with crime and corruption, "Many people will get long prison sentences." There is a dreadful finality to such words when they come from the Russian Chief of National Security. Russian prison bosses have always believed in the virtues of hard manual labor on a low-fat diet in the brisk Russian winter.

Lebed has drawn some snickers from the effete, arrogant, intellectual crowd in Moscow and the West. Nobody doubts his honesty and his reputation as a basically decent, patriotic man, but some point out that his plans to "clean up Russia" are naive. They assume that he will be bought off or co-opted. One powerful group is deeply worried that Lebed means exactly what he says.

No media creation like Colin Powell, no kooky billionaire like Ross Perot, Lebed is a hard-as-nails former Red Army man, virtually the only Russian general to hold his unit together when the Soviet Empire went down the tubes.

Lebed dislikes a lot of people, including Jews. This should come as no surprise. President Clinton subtly chided him for his lack of subservience to the Chosen. It will take more than a tonguelashing from the likes of Bubba, however, to make a dent on Lebed.

Russia's Jews may be entering difficult times. Lebed has stated on many occasions that he does not want "Western culture" invading Russia. He is not talking about Mozart, Michelangelo or Rembrandt. He is talking about the sludge that

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oozes out of both Russian and U.S. television. He is quite aware of the gang that produces it.

Israel. Just after hearing that the FBI and CIA will be cooperating more closely with the Russian and Israeli secret services, we learn of some of the more advanced interrogation techniques used in the Holy Land. Former Shin Bet agent Ehud Yatom has confessed to using a rock to crack open the skulls of two Palestinians who had hijacked a bus.

Israelis have joyously welcomed home one of theirs, Markus Wolf, Communist spy chief of former East Germany. Reported to have relatives both in the U.S. and Israel, Wolf was greeted in the Promised Land with oleaginous hosannas. Jaacov Peri, former Shin Bet chief, gushed: "Markus, you are a legend." Shlomo Gazit, former military intelligence chief, slobbered, "If your father had been a Zionist and had immigrated to Palestine instead of Moscow, you may have become the chief of Mossad." Wolf's New York publisher has reportedly paid a six-figure advance for the ex-Stalinist's bio. Wolf has also sold his sordid life story to a Hollywood filmmaker.

Before he died in Brooklyn two years ago, Rebbe Menachem Schneerson immersed himself in a bath, the water of which has now become a miracle cure for Jews afflicted with various illnesses. The water is now available in small plastic vials in Jerusalem. Rub one drop on a rheumatic joint and the pain immediately disappears. So claim the Rebbe's devoted followers. Habad Hassidim, a Jewish clothier, vouches for the magic liquid, which he claims not only relieved his pain, but brought him an order for ten new suits.

Israel not only gets the most advanced U.S. weaponry free, but makes money out of it by selling some of the technology to China. It's public knowledge that Israel has been dealing under the table with American secrets, but few complaints have been lodged. None, of course, from any politico.

Prime Minister Netanyahu led a somewhat mysterious life in the 11 years he spent in the U.S. He used the name Nitai when attending the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. His Social Security file contains four names, one of them John J. Sullivan. His file, incidentally, was marked "Secret." One member of the Knesset was sternly ordered not to ask Netanyahu if he had ever been a member of the CIA.

Benjamin Netanyahu's two nannies were not thrilled about working for his snub-nosed peroxide-blonde wife. According to one of them, Mrs. Netanyahu worked her from 5:30 in the morning until well past midnight. At one point she was chewed out for almost a half hour for daring to eat a tomato. She was fired when she accidentally burned a pot of soup. Both nannies had the feeling that the Netanyahu ménage was short on family values. Husband and wife rarely got together. When they did, they talked at instead of to each other.

Yoram Sheftel, John Demjanjuk's lawyer, sadly asserts that no punishment has been meted out to the U.S. Dept. of Justice people who tried to frame his client by concealing crucial evidence.

In Jerusalem the second and present wife of Jonathan Pollard has gone on one of those hyped-up fruit juice hunger strikes in the hope of freeing her jailed husband, whose spying prowess equalled if not surpassed that of America's other top-ranking Jewish spooks, Julius and Ethel Rosenberg.

Nigeria. The most corrupt nation on earth is Nigeria, followed by Pakistan, Kenya, Bangladesh and China. Least corrupt: New Zealand, Denmark, Sweden, Finland and Canada. The U.S. was judged 15th least corrupt. (Transparency International, June 2, 1996)

Gambia. A court handed down jail sentences to two women convicted of possessing skin bleachers.

South Africa. In June 500 Muslims staged a violent demonstration outside the Israeli consulate in Cape Town. Dodging police bird shot and rubber bullets, the demonstrators burned Israeli flags and denounced flagrant Zionist aggression. In an earlier demonstration held during a strike by the Congress of South African Trade Unions, Tony Leon, the Jewish head of the Democratic Party, was assaulted and surrounded by pickets displaying such unkind words as: "Tony Leon Has an Illegal Nose." All of which

goes to prove that the smoldering Jewish-Muslim conflict is by no means limited to the Middle East. Unfortunately for America, Allah-worshipping Muslims see little distinction between international Jewry and the its banker and arms supplier, the U.S. government.

Mexico. From NBF. Contrary to the lies of the Clinton administration, life is not getting better in Mexico. How could it? The same gang of pin-striped, colognedrenched clowns are still running the show. The country is at the point of implosion. Funny, but we have never heard much from Al Gore and all the pro-NAFTA crowd since Mexico went into the tank. Nor have we seen much of former President Carlos Salinas de Gotari. Among a thousand other things, his brother is charged with murder. What is amazing is the stone-faced refusal of the "market economists" to admit what a parcel of incompetent, corrupt liars they are. The Mexican government is making sure that the high rollers don't get too badly hurt, using money from the bank bailout to pay off crooks like Roberto Hernandez and Alfredo Harp Helu (fine old Spanish name, that!), the owners of Banamex, the country's biggest bank.

Australasia. Graeme Campbell, a former Labor Party M.P., has founded the Australia First Party dedicated to cutting down immigration and overturning the government ban on guns. In New Zealand a former cabinet minister, Winston Peters, leads the New Zealand First Party, which pursues approximately the same goals as its Australian counterpart. As expected, both parties have been smeared as "racist" by their countries' establishments. In a speech in the suburbs of Auckland, home to a large Asian population, Peters demanded that "immigration be cut to the bone." Peters, incidentally, is an interesting combination of Scot and Maori. Latest polls show his party would win 25% of the vote.

The second richest man in Australia, according to the Weekend Australian (Aug. 3, 1996) is Richard Pratt, who was practically bankrupt in the late 1980s. A billionaire cardboard box manufacturer, Pratt has his own gold-plated brain trust consisting of two former Labor prime ministers and two ex-premiers of two Australian states. This year Pratt has already paid his "consultants" \$2 million. As for the 131 charities he supports, they range in size from \$40 for a Police Pipe Band to \$1.36 million to the United Israel Appeal. Pratt's father, Leon, a Polish Jew, fled the Nazis in the late 1930s.