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# Instauration®

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## FRANCIS LEE BAILEY



## MAJORITY RENEGADE OF THE YEAR

# The Safety Valve



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

□ **Divine Brown**, the black L.A. prostitute whose servicing of British actor-pervert Hugh Grant hit the tabloid headlines last year, predicted that her "wicked Jewish lawyers" would keep her out of jail. So far she's been right.

111

□ I'd like to nominate Rep. Pat Schroeder (D-CO) for Majority Renegadess of the Year. I can't think of any specific acts she has committed over the years to warrant this "honor." It's just that her whole political career has been nauseatingly counterproductive to Majority interests. She's had 23 years in office to screw up. I'm glad that the news that she is giving up her seat in the House is for real.

440

□ **America is now Amerika.** We feel such alienation because Amerika quite literally is an alien nation. Its merciful death in the next century will mean new life for our beleaguered people. White ethnoscapes shall rise like phoenixes from the ashes. These states will be pearls of great price, formed only after the most arduous labor and decades of chaos, deprivation, bloodshed and war.

708

□ I live in a neighborhood of good old boys in a Southern state. The other day I hired one of them to haul some items away for me on his truck. When I went to pay him and was invited into his

house, he apologized for the appalling mess, saying, "I know it looks like a bunch of niggers live here." If he was aware of being politically incorrect, it didn't register in his face.

366

□ The New Jersey state legislature has mandated that elementary and junior high school students study the Holocaust this year. The Shoah religion was already being taught to junior high students in Pennsylvania in the 1970s. In the state where I live, the Holocaust course in public schools is longer than the American Revolution course. Aren't elementary school students a bit young for this? I hope the tykes get nightmares and keep their parents awake all night.

233

□ **America is dying, and I don't feel so good myself.**

250

□ A Congressional committee will soon vote on whether to abolish the Dept. of Justice's Community Relations Service and its \$20-million annual budget. The agency's mission is to "help police keep track of hate crimes."

765

□ Regarding Farrakhan's claim that the white race was the product of a screwy experiment conducted by a black scientist millennia ago, I feel compelled to ask, Why hasn't the black man done any science since then?

891

□ Entertainment is said to be America's #2 export. This bodes worse for the rest of the world than it does for us."

622

□ I nominate the Bible-thumping Israel Firster Cal Thomas for Majority Renegade of the Year. A true kosher conservative, Christer Cal has little use for historical revisionism. He is fearful it may be applied to his precious book of Jewish fables.

074

□ It's true that Arabs are one ethnic group that knows the parasitic nature of the Jews and is not afraid to say so. But *Instauration* should not be too quick to applaud this alien presence among us. Where I live in Michigan there is a large

Arab population. Many of them race-mix with whites. Most such couplings tend to be Arab male and white female. Make no mistake, this Middle Eastern minority is polluting the Nordic gene pool. While the Arab may be the lesser of two evils, he is still a genetic threat.

481

□ Like that other *Instauration* subscriber, I found using "gay" as a synonym for homosexual absurd until a co-worker suggested it is an acronym for "Got AIDS yet?"

208

□ I have just finished reading my 240th copy of *Instauration*, all from cover to cover and beginning with the first issue (Dec. 1975).

972

□ If Clinton isn't Majority Renegade of the Year, I pin the title on Al Gore, who has been selling his soul for 30 pieces of under-valued silver ever since he drew his first political breath. God help us if the Veep ever makes it to the White House.

320

□ Shoah business and all its appurtenances stand in Mosaic splendor, as immutable a truth as any religious dogma.

472

□ Last night I shopped at a Wal-Mart. I'd just bought a new Debbie Gibson tape

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and was preparing to head on home, when I spotted a Negro male in the parking lot holding his young high-yaller son, waiting for his white girlfriend or wife to pay for their purchases. "Lord have mercy," I said to myself. My spirits fell. I played my white power rock music tape, *Day of the Sword: Hail Victory*, all the way home, cranked up as loud as it would go.

420

□ I heard this on one of the Sunday morning political babble shows: "The Democrats are increasingly the party of blacks and government workers." It is also the party of Jews and queers, but no pundit would keep his job were he to say so.

810

□ Several months ago I found this graffiti on the bathroom wall of a restaurant in North Carolina: "When a nation has become so weak that it allows the criminal actions of one race to change the outcome of our court system, then that nation can no longer call itself free."

280

□ Francis Cleveland, the son of President Grover Cleveland, died some weeks ago in New Hampshire at age 92. Among his survivors is daughter Marian C. Cohen.

458

□ Elderly troglodyte Dr. Ruth Westheimer has written a new book called *Heavenly Sex: Sexuality in the Jewish Tradition*. Offered by an academic publisher, it posits that Judaism celebrates sex as a divinely sanctioned act, whereas Christianity does not. Another divinely sanctioned act of Judaism is making a lot of money out of sex!

914

□ That Los Angeles jury would not have pronounced Simpson guilty if they had watched him commit the murders!

318

□ At the height of the Cold War, liberals were uneasy about using force to protect the national interest. Today they are indignant at the idea of sealing our borders. But Bosnia—now there's a cause worthy of American lives!

340

□ Jewish dynamism takes two forms: (a) unbridled enthusiasm for tearing down other people's social structures; (b) their extreme loyalty to their communities. Their immense wealth, the Jews' unequalled

network of organizations, their disproportionate political influence, their unchallenged right to mingle with the Gentiles while remaining apart, all testify to the existence of an international nation.

472

□ A recent mailing from the Libertarian Party included the announcement of a campaign to recruit recently legalized immigrants, especially Hispanics, to vote Libertarian. The campaign will be successful, the mailing said, because of the Libertarian position on open immigration. That's it. I'm voting for Pat B.

335

□ In media coverage conservative Christian ministers are usually referred to by their secular names only. Pat Robertson comes to mind. Apparently only leftist ministers like Jesse Jackson have "Reverend" preceding their names.

210

□ As CNN put it, "World civilization was rocked" by the assassination of Yitzhak Rabin. The future of Mexico is a thousand times more important to us than that of a tiny Middle Eastern state, but the ratio of coverage is just the reverse. Any tremor in the Jewish state becomes an earthquake in the U.S.

955

□ Whatever happened to that phrase, "with the consent of the governed?" Many Christian Serbs would rather die than live in the same state with the descendants of their long-time Muslim oppressors. The desperation of Bosnian Serb Christians, however, is a non-topic at Bel Air cocktail parties.

111

□ For the fifth year in a row I make my plea: Bill Moyers for Majority Renegade of the Year. No one can lap up minority spittle and come back grinning more widely and wagging his little tail faster than Backboneless Bill.

782

□ After hearing of the death of Prime Minister Rabin, Clinton asked government institutions and agencies to fly the Stars and Stripes at half mast—and many complied. How many foreigners have been so honored?

933

□ Bar & Books, a jackets-only pub in Zoo City's Upper East Side, denied entry to one Ephraim Isaac, a Jewish Ethiopian wearing his country's traditional robes.

In case you have any doubt which strain is more dominant in Mr. Isaac, be informed that he is filing a discrimination lawsuit.

102

□ Black Congressman Charles Rangel asked on CNN what possible explanation there could be for black crime rates other than a racist justice system? Among the whites present there were some embarrassed glances, but no one dared make the obvious reply.

033

□ I was faced with the decision of renewing my sub or eating for the next week. Oh, well, I need to lose a few pounds. So here I am for my sixth year.

Canadian subscriber

□ The NBA is nearly all black. Judging from TV pictures of starting line-ups, the NFL is getting that way. It is no longer politically correct to say that Negroes are superior in some sports. The approved formulation is that but for white perfidy, one-eighth of brain surgeons, rocket scientists and chess champs would be black.

842

□ The winner of the 1995 National Book Award for fiction was Philip Roth; for poetry, Stanley Kunitz; for nonfiction, Tina Rosenberg. Was it merit? Or was it networking?

550

□ Ted Kennedy is reputed to have contacted O.J. with this advice: "Next time drown her, man. You not only won't go to trial; you won't even lose your driver's license."

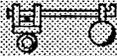
022

□ To join Farrakhan's Million Man March on Washington only two marchers had to take off work.

813

□ The arguments in favor of the death penalty are finally convincing more and more states to reinstitute this proven deterrent. The arguments, practical and philosophical, are irrefutable: (1) Crime increased exponentially when the death penalty was done away with at the insistence of liberals; (2) Most crimes are committed by recidivists. A mandatory death penalty for capital crimes obviates recidivist murderers; (3) The need to build ever more prisons will be eliminated, since every major penitentiary will have a death row and cell vacancies will become regularly available; (4) Americans

## The Safety Valve



in general, including most women, cannot object to the severity and finality of the death penalty since so many already accept infanticide in the form of abortion; (5) In the metaphysical sense and especially in the Christian tradition, murderers on death row will have time to repent and prepare to meet the final judgment—a consideration they did not give their victims.

200

□ Jews have no answer to the reasoned criticism of anti-Semites—only epithets for those who dare to question the unquestionable.

272

□ Enclosed find 35 shekels for my renewal to your fine publication. Please continue treading on the marshy ground of objectivism.

305

□ Last year's World Series gave Amerindian protesters much to complain about in the matter of racial insensitivity. Considering the number of Latins on the Cleveland team, Toreadors might have been a more appropriate designation than Indians.

752

□ It's not a big revelation (Talking Numbers, Nov. 1995) that 25% of black females over 18 spend more than their Hispanic or white counterparts on perfume and/or cologne. Based on many years of experience riding public transportation, I'd say they need these fragrances more!

224

□ It would be interesting to know the percentage of crimes committed by minority members in the armed forces as compared to the percentage of crimes committed by Majority members. Is the proportion the same as it is in the civilian population?

200

□ Shortly before the October 30 Quebec referendum, Lucien Bouchard, the separatist leader of the opposition in Canada's federal parliament, referred to his people as "one of the white races that have the least children." Immediately after separation was rejected by a margin of 1.12%, Jacques Parizeau, Quebec provincial premier, blamed the narrow defeat on "money and the ethnic vote." Such com-

ments put Canada's English-speaking liberals in an amusing bind. They could only respond according to how they categorize French Canadians. Anglos who consider Quebecois a different ethnic group make allowances for their racial awareness. Anglos who consider Quebecois as lily white as themselves (which is closer to the truth) consider such sentiments to be racist, anti-Semitic, immoral and unforgivable.

Canadian subscriber

□ Few observers have taken note that the African-American community in the big cities has a monopoly on at least one major industry—crime. One large segment of blacks is engaged in committing crimes. Another large segment is engaged in controlling crime—big-city cops, security guards in department stores and malls, prison guards and meter maids.

111

□ You've got to admire those Iranians. At a time when the world's yarmulke-tipped Gentile leadership was descending on Jerusalem to pay homage to the late and not so great slain peacenik, the Iranians alone had the chutzpah to say he was paid back in his own coin.

981

□ The black man put 1 million (or was it 400,000) men on the plaza in Washington. The white man put 12 men on the moon. Do you think the brothers are even capable of understanding the difference between these two racial achievements?

181

□ I love the old America that once was, that should be now, but that sadly shall never be again. In the last quarter of the 18th century a new nation was born. In the first half of the 19th century it seemed at times that the U.S. might become the dream state of the white race. In the latter part of the century the dream was terribly wounded. The 20th century finally buried it.

300

□ Why is it *de rigueur* to vilify Mark Fuhrman for uttering the word "nigger" (as have many English-speaking whites done at one time or another), yet indelicate to admit that the word is bandied about by Negroes themselves? Incidentally the vicious hate campaign against

Mark has run into a snag. His new white neighbors in Idaho think he's a swell guy.

Canadian subscriber

>  
□ I tried my darnedest to come up with a nomination for Majority Renegade of the Year. But everywhere I looked, I ran across nothing but minority members.

660

□ It was interesting to watch media reactions to the Rabin assassination. Used to portraying all Chosenites as perfect specimens of humanity, the media didn't quite know how to treat Rabin's Jewish assassin and the rabid Jews who cheered the Israeli Prime Minister's death.

200

□ Ever watch Jesse Jackson on CNN? Every other sentence is a demand for money. He calls it "resources." According to Jesse, blacks built the U.S. If that's the case, they should be able to make an earthly paradise out of Africa.

960

□ As an Instaurationist, I see, hear and read a lot of things that irritate, frustrate and anger me. Christianity takes the edge off. I feel better, more comfortable as a Christian, less cynical, less pessimistic, less sarcastic. As TV cop Hunter used to say, "It works for me."

204

□ I have a mass nomination for Majority Renegade of the Year. I'm referring to the WASP CEOs of large corporations who oppose efforts to limit immigration. To them, cheap Mexican labor has a higher priority than their country's future.

457

Thanks again to all of you who have remained constant in your help with articles, dollars and voluminous news clippings. Without these, Instauration would cease to exist. So continue to hang in there and we'll make it to the Year 2000 and beyond.

## MAJORITY RENEGADE OF THE YEAR

**O.J.** Simpson's brigade of lawyers may have been a Dream Team, but the trial itself was a nightmare, a racist nightmare that proved American justice is no longer blind, but has developed 20/20 vision for skin color. Propelled by black racial solidarity and blithely ignoring the extensive scientific evidence, the jury let go a killer whose hands were awash with blood.

The most nauseating defense attorney was the sole Majority member who joined the minority lawyers in their celebration of black racism and who, in the process, turned against his own race. Beyond all cavil, Francis Lee Bailey deserves to be Majority Renegade of the Year.

It was a disgusting experience watching Bailey, to the great delectation of the black jurors, pin the label of white racist on ex-L.A.P.D. Detective Mark Fuhrman. It was Bailey who first played the race card by mouthing the "n" word, a tactic exploited to the hilt by his black colleague, Johnnie Cochran Jr., like Simpson a wife beater and a skirt chaser. Unlike Simpson, he refused to marry his white mistress. It was Bailey who shifted the trial of O.J. to the trial of Fuhrman. Touted by the media as a magisterial cross-examiner, Bailey's grilling of Fuhrman produced no sparks, the latter easily holding his own against the former's show-boating. It was the audio tapes of a "playwright" who never sold a play, tapes which somehow—and for how much money we'll never know—found their way into the hands of Simpson's defense lawyers. It was a Jewish writer for the quasi-Jewish New Yorker who first blew the whistle on the tapes, tapes that had nothing to do with the guilt or innocence of the Hertz rent-a-car hustler, but quickly became the centerpiece of the trial.

It was another set of tapes, video tapes this time, that did in the L.A. cops who tried to subdue black punk Rodney King. If the wannabe white movie-maker had kept quiet about what he filmed with his new camcorder, if the "playwright" had had the decency to burn the tapes of Fuhrman's macho dialog, the billion-dollar L.A. riot would never have happened and Fuhrman would not have become Adolf Hitler Jr. When, if ever, are Majority members going to stop shooting themselves and their race in the foot?

Who is this man Bailey, who once had his voice insured by Lloyd's of London? Who is this trasher of a legal system invented and institutionalized by his English ancestors? (He is also part German.) From a distance he appears to be a gung ho type, gung ho, that is, not for his race, not for his country, not for the law, but gung ho strictly for himself. This hyperbolic solipsism came out early in his career when he started defending highly publicized murderers like the Boston Strangler and Dr. Sam Sheppard. Even

when he made an ass of himself defending Patty Hearst, who was kidnapped and turned into a bank robber by the minority-dominated Symbionese Liberation Army, his law practice flourished. Legal rebuffs seldom hurt grandstanders.

What did hurt was Bailey's indictment for mail fraud, fighting which cost him two years of his precious overpaid time until he was acquitted. Neither did it help Bailey's pettifogging career to be arrested for drunk driving, a charge for which his Dream Team buddy, Robert Shapiro, managed to get an acquittal. Back in 1974 the two attorneys were so close that Bailey became godfather of one of Shapiro's son's. Alas, the friendship is no more. In the course of the Simpson trial, Bailey, up to his old tricks, leaked to a New York paper inside info about Shapiro's demotion to second man on the Simpson totem poll and his replacement by Cochran. As a result, Shapiro will no longer speak to Bailey, who is notorious for getting what is off the record on the record.

Every white person in America with an IQ of 85 and above knows that Simpson killed his ex-wife, Nicole, and her Jewish "friend," Ron Goldman. Bailey also knows this, but covers himself brazenly insisting Simpson was framed. Indeed, after the travesty of the trial had ended, Bailey had the chutzpah to say his client "should be the most admired man in America." One wonders what his fourth wife, Patricia Shiers, thinks of her husband's courtroom antics. If the mirrors in his lavish estate reflect his true character, they must all be cracked.

Does Bailey feel good about helping to free a smirking black double murderer of whites? He probably doesn't give it a second thought. If the money is right, he would not hesitate to persuade black juries to free a hundred Simpsons.

For all intents and purposes, the American criminal justice system is moribund. Shysters like Bailey are killing it. When it finally expires, Bailey, will join the maggots as they chew on the corpus delicti.

Justice is just a game for the likes of Bailey, who would probably answer Pilate's famous question, "What is Truth?" by saying truth is money. If the money is right, he will happily work the truth into a lie or a lie into the truth. The fate of his country, the fate of his race, the fate of the world count for nothing. All that matters is the size of his fee.

Some would say that judging from his theatrics and his clientele, Bailey is race-unconscious. Not at all. He knows exactly how the system works. When a Majority member acts like a minorityite, has a Jew, Kenneth Fishman, for a long-term partner, takes particular joy in destroying the character of a fellow Majority member, then for all intents and purposes, he's a minorityite and, as such, should be racially quarantined.

## Not So Sorry

Generally speaking, I am respectful of the Revisionist crowd. They are doing excellent work in many areas of historical research and have been a major force in breaking the logjams of official lies regarding the WWII era. I do have one bone to pick with them, though. It has to do with Japan.

I have made my views on Japs known before in this magazine and I have not changed them. They are a clever, hard-working, brave, tough and formidable people, worthy of our admiration for their many positive traits. Unfortunately they are also cold, violently antiwhite, insufferably arrogant, cruel, brutal and two-faced. All boastful strutting to the contrary notwithstanding, they still fear us. They haven't forgotten the Big Boom. When they have fellow Asians at their feet or, God forbid, other nonwhites, they turn into monsters.

We Americans have a tendency to judge Japs, the Asians with whom we have the most contact and for whom we have the most respect, as being some kind of Asiatic Americans. Sure, we are a little nervous about the samurai sword thing. Sure, we have a sneaking suspicion that behind those tight, strained little smiles and the Nikon cameras slung around their necks lurk blood-crazed, Emperor-worshipping fanatics ready to sink their buckteeth into our flesh. Since they have been on good behavior for 50 years, maybe we should let our guard down? Whoa, there! Not so fast!

Some Revisionists have made tentative moves in the direction of rehabilitating the Japs and their version of the war in the Pacific. This effort usually hinges on claims that the U.S. bullied Japan into a war she did not want, that the U.S. committed atrocities against Jap military men and civilians or that Japs executed for war crimes were more or less innocent. Hoey, plain and simple!

Because the war in the Pacific (and Asia) was part and parcel of WWII and the Japs and Germans were allies of sorts, Americans tend to see the Pacific and European campaigns as parts of a whole. Although Germans have received the lion's share of abuse for their role in the conflict, some Jap atrocities are well known. But the truth is that Japan got off lightly, very lightly, compared to the nonstop orgy of Germany-bashing that has gone on for 50 years. We were even kind of proud of the little yellow

men for putting their country back together again so fast after we bombed it flat or scorched it into charcoal.

We all know who is responsible for making the Germans the undisputed heavies of WWII, but before we slip into thinking that Japan is a normal country and Japs are normal people, do yourself a favor and read, *Prisoners of the Japanese* by Gavan Daws. A hint: Do not read it if you suffer from insomnia or work in the U.S. headquarters for Toyota or Datsun.

An avid reader of history, especially military history, I am not unfamiliar with the horrors of the Pacific War (1941-45) or Japanese atrocities in China and elsewhere. None of that prepared me for Daws's book. The author interviewed

hundreds of survivors of Japanese prison camps. Dutch, American, British, Australian, Chinese, soldiers, sailors, airmen, marines and civilians. He talked to men who had been in all of the camps, from Manchuria to the steamy islands of the Dutch East Indies to the hell of the Burmese jungle. The story that comes out, amply documented and cross-checked, is mind-boggling.

The conduct of the Japs towards captured Allied mil-

itary personnel (to say nothing of their brutishness towards Asian civilians) was so grotesque, so horrifying, so monstrous that it beggars the imagination. Pick your poison. The Japs did it all. Beheadings were routine, not as punishment for "crimes," but to test the blades of their swords. They tried their swords out on five hapless G.I.s captured on Wake Island. Turns out that the would-be samurai weren't as expert at the art of beheading as they were cracked up to be. They ended up hacking the American prisoners into a bloody mess. There were thousands of such acts during the war.

Starvation? All of their prisoners were starving. It is believed that 12 more months of war would have finished them all off. It will gag you to read about the "meals" provided by the Japs to the helpless men.

Withholding medical attention? Hell, they didn't even bother with such trivial pursuits. Prison doctors (POWs, not Japanese) had to cut jungle ulcers the size of grapefruit out of men without any anesthetic. Amputations were a dime a dozen. Severe illness caused by vitamin deficiency was so commonplace that few if any escaped it. Most of



Japanese "hospital" for American WWII POWs

the time no medical aid was provided at all.

Beatings? Every damn day, for 3½ years. Men were blinded, crippled and driven mad. The guards had a field day. Sanitation? Forget it. The camps were ankle deep in excrement. The dead? Left to rot, buried in railroad embankments or thrown in cesspools. A decent burial was being dumped in a ditch and having a half foot of soil tossed on your bones. The Red Cross? The Jap guards had a ball puffing away on the Lucky Strikes they looted from aid packages. Torture? Again, routine. For fun. Acts you can't or shouldn't imagine.

But all the above is thin gruel. How about cannibalism? More than one Allied POW ended up as the main course at a barbeque, Japanese-style. The livers of these white devils seemed to attract the most attention. Airmen were considered to be prime cuts.

Vivisection? Why not! Dozens of Americans were butchered alive by Jap doctors. Medical experiments? One Japanese medical unit advanced the cause of science in many interesting ways. The details are emetic if you are a normal human being. Burning alive, smashing skulls, cutting off fingers and hands. You name it. It makes quite a story.

Twenty-seven percent of all of the prisoners captured by the Japs died, a figure distorted by the inclusion of a large number of Eurasian Dutch soldiers, who could survive on a rice and filth diet better than the ordinary white. Thirty-four percent of all the Americans died, 32% of the Brits and a similar percentage of Aussies. Most of the human wrecks who staggered out of the camps and coal mines at war's end were broken in body and mind.

As for the Japs, they decided that the orgy of repentance and shame forced on the Germans was not for them. Punishing them for their gruesome mistreatment of American prisoners might have called too much attention to Douglas MacArthur's role in landing them in the prison camps to begin with. This is not the time or place to discuss it, but the five-star general's "defense" of the Philippines was the worst U.S. defeat in our history—an example of military incompetence rarely equaled and never exceeded.

Daws, a tough-minded and honest fact-finder, does not shrink from the tough questions. He calls the Pacific War what it was, a race war. He makes it perfectly clear that racial animosity drove the Japs to challenge the U.S., Great Britain and the Dutch for control of East Asia. Racial animus provided the impetus for the merciless American counterattack that would level Japan. Daws minces no words and makes no secret of his own feelings about the Japs and their conduct. No political correctness here.

This is a great book for those interested in war, the clash of white and yellow races and the human capacity for suffering. It is heartbreaking to think of those starved, desperately ill men, slaving in Japanese mines and factories, staggering from wounds, beaten, facing horrible punishments, yet still straining their minds to sabotage the Japanese war machine in a thousand tiny ways.

The next time some multicultural booster starts to rave about Asians and what great folks they are and how we are all brothers under the skin, hand him a copy of this book—and a barf bag.

N.B.FORREST

## The Original Story

# Woman attacked in 'hate crime'

THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

FARGO, N.D. — An Iranian woman escaped from a burning Middle Eastern restaurant where she had been bound, gagged and left to die in what authorities said was a hate crime that followed weeks of harassment.

Family members said a swastika was carved into the abdomen of Zhaleh Sarabakhsh, but authorities said yesterday the overlapping slash marks may have been a cross.

## The Final Story

It's getting to be routine. More and more self-proclaimed victims of hate crimes are turning out to be the perpetrators. In Fargo (ND), Zhaleh Sarabakhsh, an immigrant from Iran, claimed her family's restaurant had been set on fire by bigots, who tied her up, carved a swastika on her abdomen and left her to die in the flames. Some 1,000 sympathizers gathered to give her moral and financial support after she had related her travails and tribulations. But suspicious police uncovered evidence that she was the firebug. Eventually Mrs. Sarabakhsh was arrested and charged with arson and filing a false report.

Let him who has reason decipher this

## Mad, Mad Book

**M**ichael Lind is someone who is so wrong he's not afraid to shout what others dare not whisper. He's so wrong, he's sometimes right. He's like the witch doctor who prescribes a home-brewed purgative to someone who has swallowed a bottle of chlorine, knowing that it will only spread the poison and hasten the poor chap's death, which he will then blame on the recipient's lack of faith in the shaman's magical powers.

In *The Next American Nation* (The Free Press, 1995), Lind argues that the U.S. should not be viewed as a single continuous republic from George Washington to today. Rather, the author sees a succession of republics, three that have been, one still to come.

Each republic is defined by both its ethnos and ethos. Each appeared after a revolution destroyed its predecessor. They are:

**The First Republic:** Anglo-America, born of the Revolution of 1776 and instantiated by the Constitution of 1789. Anglo-America was ethnically Anglo-Saxon or Anglo-German; its religion, Protestant Christian; its political creed, federal republicanism; its greatest spokesman, Thomas Jefferson. Irish-American inhabitants were of questionable citizenship. Jews and blacks need not apply.

**The Second Republic:** Euro-America, born of the Civil War and Reconstruction, swept away by the New Deal, WWII and the Cold War. Euro-America extended its ethnic base to include Southern and Eastern Europeans. Its religion was Christian (encompassing both Protestantism and Catholicism), later extended to Judeo-Christianity (to include you know who). Its political creed was federal democracy (at least as applied to white males); its greatest spokesman, Abraham Lincoln.

**The Third Republic:** Multicultural America, born when the Civil Rights movement destroyed the Happy Days of Dwight Eisenhower. This is the republic we live in today. While it has the outward trappings of a nation state, it consists of five separate (and often warring) nations—White America, Black America, Hispanic America, Asian/Pacific Island America, and Native (Injun) America. Interestingly, Lind bypasses Queer America and Jewish America.

To the extent that it has one, the ethos of Multicultural

America is a secular philosophy of conforming to one racial/sexual/religious subculture, which is established in law by the practice of racial/sexual quotas.

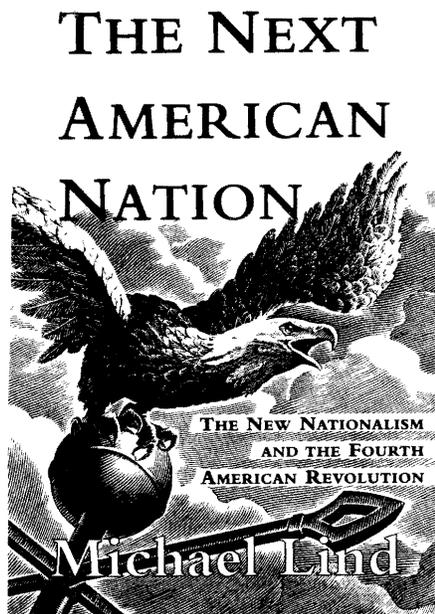
The reader will at first be surprised to discover that Lind has nothing but contempt for the affirmative action, quota system of Multicultural America. You may even get turned on by his witty journalistic attacks on preferences, set-asides and gerrymandering. They make cogent debating points. But wait till you learn how he thinks we got here and where he wants to lead us before you plunk down \$25 for his book or send him a gift subscription to *Instauration*.

**The Fourth Republic** is Trans-America. According to Lind, Franklin Roosevelt, Lyndon Johnson and Martin Luther King were leading us to a millennial, color-blind, multiracial, but monocultural nation until Richard Nixon and Stokely Carmichael derailed the Peace Train. Nixon, you see, was more Machiavellian than Machiavelli and instituted quota-based race preferences (the "Philadelphia Plan") as a way of busting up mostly white labor unions (institutions Lind worships at the altar of FDR). Just

about the only beneficiaries of affirmative action are well-to-do blacks, Hispanics and women. It has grievously hurt the masses of all races, for whom Lind can't say or do enough.

Rather than encourage blacks to look back so longingly at Africa they eventually move back, Lind would extend American identity to anyone whose "primary, or adopted, culture is America's 'mulatto' mainstream" (p. 276, stomach-wrenching emphasis mine). To Lind, "black Americans are the *most American* people. . . . [They] have far fewer ties to any modern or recent African society than whites, Hispanics and Asians do to Europe, Latin America, and Asia" (p. 276). Please note which ethnic group's name doesn't get capitalized!

On this rock, Lind wants to build his fourth Republic, a transracial political entity. Its patron saint is Frederick Douglass, the First Trans-American (p. 383). Within the bowels of this multiracial hell, Lind's Trans-Americans will be united by a common language and culture, "no matter what the composition or our gene pool, no matter what the political entity in which our people reside, or what its ultimate borders might be" (p. 259). In comparison to this



vacuous piece of political abracadabra, "All men are created equal" and "a house divided against itself cannot stand" seem like monuments to clear reasoning.

Lind does have some interesting things to say about many of our past presidents. What consigns some of them to the innermost circle of hell in the mind of this demented proditor may encourage Instaurationists to make a pilgrimage to Mount Rushmore.

George Washington may have been first in peace and first in war, but he's last in the heart of Michael Lind. The Father of our Country thought "Christianity was useful in protecting 'property,' that is, the rich minority, from attacks by populists" (p. 279). The first president boasted that he had "no intention to invite immigrants, even if there are no restrictive acts against it. I am opposed to it altogether" (p. 48). He also owned slaves and wanted to stay out of entangling alliances and foreign wars.

The Sage of Monticello was

a fervent believer in white supremacy and the superiority of the Anglo-Saxon branch of the white race. . . Jefferson was obsessed. . . by the fear that his precious Anglo-Saxon nation would be corrupted by intermarriage with non-whites. Fear of miscegenation was perhaps the most consistent aspect of his thought, from his youth to his old age . . . [He] helped to tighten the slave codes and forbid free blacks from becoming citizens. . . The Virginia legislature rejected, as too harsh, another proposal of Jefferson's, which would have banished from the state any white woman bearing "a child by a negro or mulatto," on pain of enslavement of the child [p. 370].

In 1784, Jefferson, the only genius to ever occupy the White House, wanted to name the peninsula between Lakes Huron and Michigan, "Cherronesus" to "commemorate the original Cherronesus, the region (now encompass-

ing Danish Jutland and German Schleswig-Holstein) from which he believed the Saxon ancestors of the American people migrated to Britain after the fall of Rome" (pp. 18-19). He also wanted an American University to train

the "natural aristocracy" of North America, students from all classes selected by rigorous examination and admitted without any reference to family income, [to] study. . . natural history. . . (with special emphasis on the hereditary mental and moral superiority of the Germanic peoples), the secular ethical philosophy of Jesus (in the edition of the Gospels prepared by Jefferson, with the miracles removed), and Anglo-Saxon laws and institutions, ancient and modern. Every graduate must be proficient in Anglo-Saxon. . . as the New World's learned tongue [p. 19].

As for Honest Abe, he may have expanded Anglo-America into Euro-America, but having liberated the black slaves, his next goal was to move them from the U.S. to any place that would take them. To Lind, though Lincoln "saved the Union, [he] did not change notions of the proper relationship between American government and American society in the same lasting way FDR did" (p. 377). The latter, by the way, "looms above the other American statesmen. . . including his cousin Theodore, like a whale above porpoises. Truman and Johnson were footnotes to the testament of FDR; Reagan a quibble in the margin" (p. 377).

The dust jacket of this combination of Blade Runner and The Book of Revelation tells us that Michael Lind has been a frequent contributor to the N.Y. Times, the Washington Post, the New York Review of Books and the New Yorker. That he is currently a senior editor of the New Republic provides a clue as to why this neurotic, half-baked work may well prove to be all too prophetic.

## ODE J

DID YOU DO THIS AWFUL CRIME?

DID YOU DO IT ANYTIME?

I did not do this awful crime.

I could not, would not, anytime.

DID YOU TAKE THIS PERSON'S LIFE?

DID YOU DO IT WITH A KNIFE?

I did not do it with a knife.

I did not, could not, kill my wife.

I did not do this awful crime.

I could not, would not, anytime.

DID YOU LEAVE A POOL OF BLOOD?

DID YOU DROP THIS BLOODY GLOVE?

I did not leave a pool of blood.

I cannot even wear that glove.

I did not do it with a knife.

I did not, could not, kill my wife.

I did not do this awful crime.

I could not, would not, anytime.

DID YOU BANG ON KATO'S WALL?

DID YOU MAKE HIS PICTURE FALL?

I did not bang on Kato's wall.

I did not make his picture fall.

DID YOU KILL THEM IN THE DARK?

DID YOUR BRONCO YOU MIS-PARK?"

I did not kill them in the dark.

Nor did my Bronco I mis-park.

I did not bang on Kato's wall.

I did not make his picture fall.

I did not leave a pool of blood.

I cannot even wear that glove.

I did not do it with a knife.

I did not, could not, kill my wife.

I did not do this awful crime.

I could not, would not, anytime.

DID YOU KILL BEFORE THE DAWN?

DID YOU KILL NICOLE AND RON?

I did not kill before the dawn.

I did not kill Nicole and Ron.

DID BLOOD DROPS MATCH YOUR DNA?

DID FIBERS CLING THAT FATAL DAY?

I don't believe in DNA.

No cloth of mine got stuck that day.

I did not kill before the dawn.

I did not kill Nicole and Ron.

I did not kill them in the dark.

Nor did my Bronco I mis-park.

I did not bang on Kato's wall.

I did not make his picture fall.

I did not leave a pool of blood.

I cannot even wear that glove.

I did not do it with a knife.

I did not, could not, kill my wife.

I did not do this awful crime.

I could not, would not, anytime.

YOU DID NOT KILL NICOLE AND RON?

Your Honor, I was putting on the lawn!

YOU DID NOT KILL THEM SO YOU SAY,

BE OFF! BE GONE! BE ON YOUR WAY!

Yes sir, but first I ask for these:

My hat and gloves, if you please.

## Black Gobbledygook in Multiracial Restaurants

**M**y down-and-out brother is a hard worker and would never go on welfare. Not an academic type, he tends to work yucky, bottom-of-the-pay-scale jobs while he tries to succeed in his artsy chosen field—selling modern art. His problem is that his field is too Chosen and he adheres to the wrong religion. He's now working as a short-order cook in a greasy spoon diner bordering a black neighborhood in a large Rust Belt city. Unless some other black employee interprets for him, which rarely happens as the eatery can't seem to hire reliable blacks, he has great difficulty understanding what Negro customers are ordering. Their black "English" is so unintelligible that he has to keep constantly asking them to please repeat their orders. The verbal exchanges in which he is engaged eight hours a day, at \$5 per hour, follow this pattern:

*Black Customer:* "Heyoyo gimme a cough staytin-CHEEZ."

*My Brother:* "Excuse me please. Would you be kind enough to repeat that?"

*BC:* "Ahsay, Ahsay gimme a cough staytinCHEEZ."

*MB:* "Something with cheese?"

*BC:* "Yo'manwhazzamattawifyoo, Ahsay gimme a cough staytinCHEEZ."

*MB:* "I'm really sorry. I have a hearing disability. Could you speak more slowly?"

*BC:* "WhutchooGOT, yoobee DISSIN me maaaaan! WhutchoobeeDOO-IN heah maaan yocant HEEAH? Ahsay cough, Ahsay STAYTINCHEEEEEEEZ!!!"

After a week of this, my brother was so worried that he would unintentionally anger some of the patrons, that he started trying to guess what they were ordering. Unfortunately, he guessed wrong about a third of the time and served them food they didn't want. In that case, the verbal exchange ran like this:

*Black 1 to Black 2,* while gesturing at the steaming platter with contempt: "Maaaaan whutdisshheeeiittt, ahsay, ahsay gimmeaHAMBUNNACHEEZ, yoheardmebro', ahsay dinta ahsay HAMBUNNACHEEZ, dissain't HAMBUNNACHEEZ—diss HAMBUNNACHEEZ, bro?"

*Black 2,* entering into the spirit of the discourse: "Naw, bro', ain't HAMBUNNACHEEZ. Ihudja bro, say HAMBUNNACHEEZ plain as [garble garble]." [All eyes are now focused on my pained, uncomprehending brother. Guffaws echo throughout the greasy spoon.]

*My Brother:* "Well, I'm sorry, can you point to it on the menu so I don't make the same mistake?"

*Black 1:* "Yosay yosay sumtin damatta wifyoo I don't

gotno TIME to RASSLE wifyoo maaaaan!" [This to cover up that he can't read the menu.]

I suspect the blacks are having a bit of fun with my brother. He's too gentle-natured to talk back. As of our last communication, he hadn't yet been fired. My own experience with blacks in restaurants is not that they don't get served. Rather, like the black slaveowners who treated their slaves worse than did white slaveowners, they make a point of being impolite to white waiters and waitresses, perhaps as some kind of delayed and perverse payback.

When I was in high school, I was a part-time waitress in a hotel chain restaurant. I used to attend Mass on Saturday night and then work on Sundays. I made \$8 to \$14 in tips every morning on the breakfast shift. Not much.

One spring day, four be-gloved little old black ladies with enormous fake leather purses and outlandishly flowered Easter hats, heads held high, paraded into the dining room for Sunday brunch. Seating themselves regally, they snapped their fingers for coffee. After I brought it, they quibbled about what to order, complaining about the prices and the selections on the menu. Having finally submitted their orders, I was called back by one of them when I re-emerged



Instauration's old friend, Willie, fancies greasy spoon eateries

from the kitchen. "Yo, girl, cumeerlookit dis!" I walked over and looked where she was pointing. It was a plain cup of coffee. "Daybee BUTTA in mah COFFEE! Look heah, look heah!" I saw nothing, but since the customer is always right, I quietly removed the cup and told her I'd get her another. I brought along a fresh cup with her breakfast order.

In a minute she called me back again, "Ah TOLE yew, Ah TOLE yew, Ahsay daybee BUTTA in mah COFFEE!" I glanced quickly at her friends who hadn't complained about butter. They were trying not to laugh. Ah-hah, I thought. Either this complaining lady is a little senile or they're all putting me on. I turned to Mammy Butta and

asked, "Are you saying there's a butter flavor or a piece of butter in your coffee?" "Butta floaten in deah, yew cain't SEE DAT?" "No, ma'am," I replied. "Would you rather have a cup of tea?" This bit of repartee set her off. "Ahsay, ahsay Ah CUM HEAH and pay deez prices and ah cain't get mahsef a cuppa coffee in [garble garble] don't got no BUTTA in it?" The other women tittered, waiting for my reaction. Gritting my teeth, I said, "I'll pour you another one." Before she could mutter anything else, I grabbed a clean cup from a neighboring table and poured her a third cup right under her nose. A few seconds later, she called me over again. It wasn't butter this time. If it had been, I would have referred her to the manager. She wanted more pink packets of artificial sweetener. Although she could have reached over and pulled a few out of the sugar rack on the adjoining table, I reached and got them for her. Mammy Butta still wouldn't let me go. "An', an', mo' lemmin fo' Malvina heah, she like lotts lemmin, whutchew wont Shirley hunny?" The other lady shrugged. As I left to get the lemon, but before I moved out of hearing distance, I heard one of the women say to Mammy Butta, "Yew SHO' make dat lil' whitey JUMP!" They wheezed with laughter, with that famous, cackling, back-kitchen, jut-

elbowed HE-HE-HE-HE. They got their lemon.

The next time I glanced over their way, after managing to attend to my other tables for the next 20 minutes or so, the seats were empty. The table was a godawful mess. All the extra sugars and jellies were gone.

Seeing me standing there, studying the table, my manager asked, "Those Easter ladies of yours, where'd they go?" I shrugged. "They didn't check out, did they?" he glowered. I looked back at my order pad. They'd asked for a lot of things, but hadn't asked for the check. I questioned the cashier. "They walked out," she answered. "I thought they were going to use the ladies' room." "Oops," I remarked, looking sideways at the angry manager. I didn't get to keep any tips that day and my pay was docked. Waitresses are responsible for the money owed by customers they allow to skip out.

Today when I hear some sob story about a lawsuit initiated by a black who didn't get served quickly enough in some restaurant, I think about Mammy Butta and her snickering sidekicks, their purses bulging with jellies and sugars, scuttling out of the dining room and sticking a high school kid with the bill.

M.M.

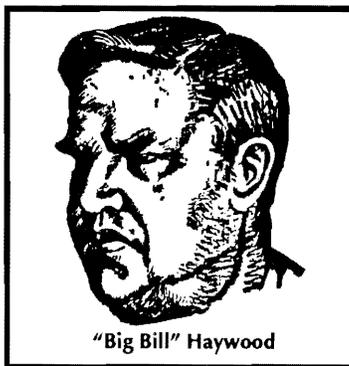
## American workers once went in for racialism

# The Wobblies: Militant White Unionists

**H**istorically, white males have made up the largest segment of the membership of organized labor in the U.S. Yet, for the last several decades union leaders have entered into contracts with employers that encourage and often mandate preferential treatment in hiring and promotion for nonwhites and white females. Union dues paid by white males have been used to support causes and political candidates advocating discrimination not only against themselves, but also against their fathers, brothers and sons.<sup>1</sup>

White members of organized labor are apparently ignoring the fact that they are being pitted against each other. Nor do white females seem to care that they are being aligned with minorities against their own sons, brothers and fathers. White union members act as if they have totally forgotten that labor unions in this country were built on the toil and suffering of white, not nonwhite, workers.

The history of the militant Industrial Workers of the World is illustrative of what whites endured to establish labor unions in this country. The IWW was founded at



what was termed the "Continental Congress of the Working Class," held in Chicago in the winter of 1905. Present were several hundred delegates from 34 local, state, district and national labor organizations. On the platform were such veteran labor leaders as William D. ("Big Bill") Haywood, treasurer of the Western Federation of Miners; Daniel DeLeon, head of the Socialist Labor Party; Lucy Parson, whose husband, Alfred, was executed for his alleged involvement in the Chicago Haymarket Square bloodbath;

Mother Jones, elderly union organizer; and Eugene V. Debs, secretary-treasurer of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen. All were white, as were their followers.

The IWW took a position sharply at variance with its chief rival, the conservative American Federation of Labor. Samuel Gompers and the AFL came under the partial control of John D. Rockefeller Jr. and other prominent financial oligarchs when they joined the Rockefeller-financed National Civic Federation, "dedicated to the fostering of harmony and collaboration between capital and organized labor." The NCF brought organized white workers into

what is cynically termed "company" and later "open shop" unions. Taking the position that the "working class and the employing class have nothing in common," the IWW favored "one big union" rather than "the Separation of Labor" proposed by the AFL.

"Big Bill" Haywood, who became the IWW's most visible leader, was a giant of a man who had lost the sight in his right eye in a childhood accident, which is why he often posed for pictures profiling his left side. He told the 1905 conference, "We are going down in the gutter to get the mass of workers and bring them up to a decent plane of living."

In 1905, before the forming of the IWW, a former governor of Idaho was killed in a bomb blast. Almost immediately the Pinkerton Detective Agency, initially formed to fight unions, was called in. The crime was attributed to Haywood and two other labor leaders. Sensational media coverage was given to the trio's arrest and trial proceedings. Even President Theodore Roosevelt got in the act by condemning the accused union leaders and declaring them "undesirable citizens."

A defense support group was established, with Clarence Darrow, noted labor and criminal attorney, serving as defense counsel. Darrow told the jury: "Don't be so blind. . . as to believe that when you make three fresh graves, you will kill the labor movement. . . ." Haywood and his two companions were found not guilty and freed.

When news of the acquittal reached mining camps of the West, the rejoicing could be heard for miles. "In Goldfield when I was there later," Haywood recorded years afterward, "they showed me the dents that had been made in the mahogany bars in the saloons by the hobnails of the boys who had danced to celebrate their joy at my release. There is no way of estimating how much whiskey was drunk for the occasion. . . ."

The Wobblies, as the IWW members were sometimes called, developed the practice of using "flaming" rhetoric that made free use of such terms as "sabotage" and "direct action." Such pejorative terms were used to discredit the union in the eyes of working people. Despite the anti-labor propaganda, historians Philip Taft and Philip Ross in "American Labor Violence: Its Causes, Character and Outcome" in the *History of Violence in America*, found that IWW activity was virtually free of violence. Interestingly, the only speaker to advocate rough stuff at a meeting in the IWW hall at Everett (WA) was later exposed as a private detective.

Several IWW recruiters lost their lives as a result of their union activities. Frank Little, an organizer during a strike of miners in Butte (MT) in 1913, was seized by an armed mob, beaten and hanged from a railroad trestle. In 1919, Wesley Everest, in charge of organizing lumber workers in Centralia (WA), was still in his WWI "dough-boy" military uniform when the local IWW headquarters was broken into and he was tied up and led away. "You haven't got the guts to lynch a man in the daytime," Everest challenged his captors. That night he was mutilated,

shot and lynched.

In 1914, a young IWW organizer and songwriter, Joe Hill, was arrested in Salt Lake City and charged with the robbery and murder of a shopkeeper and his son. A predecessor of labor balladeer Woodrow "Woody" Guthrie, Hill wrote songs sung by thousands on picket lines. They included *Casey Jones*, *Pie in the Sky*, *Preacher and the Slave* and *The Rebel Girl*. Many of Hill's rooters believed he was framed. His arrest and conviction became an international cause celebre. On the eve of his execution, while in his Death Row cell, he penned:

*My will is easy to decide,  
For there is nothing to divide.  
My kin don't need to fuss and moan—  
"Moss does not cling to a rolling stone."  
My body? Ah, if I could choose,  
I would to ashes it reduce.  
And let the merry breezes blow  
My dust to where some flowers grow.  
Perhaps some fading flower then  
Would come to life and bloom again.  
This is my last and final will,  
Good luck to all of you, Joe Hill.*

A firing squad ended his life the next day. His last words were: "Don't waste time in mourning. Organize!"

### **Strike-breaking on the grand scale**

According to a 1913 report of the U.S. Commission on Industrial Relations, miners in Ludlow (CO) were compelled to live and work under intolerable conditions:

Many camp marshals, whose appointments and salaries are controlled by local companies, have exercised a system of espionage and have resorted to arbitrary powers of police control, acting in the capacity of judge and jury . . . Miners generally fear to complain of real grievances because of the danger of their discharge or their being placed in unfavorable positions in the mines.

In the autumn of 1913 there was war between members of the IWW-affiliated United Mine Workers and the Rockefeller-owned Colorado Fuel & Iron Company. Rather than grant union recognition or address legitimate grievances, Rockefeller was determined to utilize the government-assisted, strong-arm tactics.

More than 9,000 miners and their families left company property and set up tents on some adjacent land. Living on near-starvation rations, they were prepared to stay out of the mine pits until Rockefeller agreed to improve working conditions. They were mainly protesting against being forced to live in a company town, being paid in company scrip, and being required to work more than an eight-hour day, the latter in violation of a 1901 amendment to Colorado's constitution. In addition, the strikers complained about unsafe working conditions that had resulted in the deaths of hundreds of men being killed in accidents each year. "They value a mule more. . . highly than a human be-

ing," one union leader commented.

The strike continued through the freezing winter months of 1913-14. Eventually, following continuing pressure by Rockefeller on state officials, the militia, armed with machine guns and rifles, was called in.<sup>2</sup> After a series of unsuccessful attempts to dislodge the strikers and their families, state troopers riddled the tents with bullets while women and children crawled into holes to escape the onslaught. Government troops poured oil on the tents and set them ablaze. Eleven children and two women were burned to death.

Many strikers managed to escape to the hills where other workers joined them in a running battle with the troopers. Activated by unfavorable press coverage of the carnage, President Woodrow Wilson, after consulting with Rockefeller, sent in federal troops to disarm the strikers and, ostensibly, the state troopers. But not before 33 white men, women and children had been shot or burned to death. Today, a neglected monument stands in Ludlow, with the inscription: IN MEMORY OF THE MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN WHO LOST THEIR LIVES IN FREEDOM'S CAUSE AT LUDLOW, COLORADO, APRIL 20, 1914.

War clouds thickened in the spring of 1914 with the assassination of Archduke Francis Ferdinand, heir to the throne of Austria-Hungary. To persuade white workers to give their lives and limbs, as well as their tax dollars, on behalf of a war thousands of miles away, the establishment mounted a hell-bent-for-leather propaganda campaign. High school bands playing martial music and led by attractive baton-twirling cheerleaders crisscrossed the country to stimulate support for America's entrance into WWI.

Prominent among the isolationist factions that believed the U.S. should stay out of the distant war in Europe was the IWW. In a July 1917 meeting of the union's General Executive Board in Chicago, this statement was issued and approved:

Since its inception our organization has opposed all national and imperialistic wars. . . . Our songs, our literature, the sentiment of the entire membership—the very spirit of our union—give evidence of our unalterable opposition to both capitalism and its wars.

The workers who spoke out against the war were labeled by the government and controlled media as "anarchists." Claiming the IWW was "hampering the war effort," federal agents raided dozens of IWW offices in cities across the country. Hundreds of workers, some IWW members, some not, were rounded up and arrested, including Haywood and others who belonged to the IWW Executive Board.

Almost 100 IWW leaders were prosecuted in a show trial in Chicago. Nearly all were found guilty. Many served long prison terms. In a separate incident, Eugene Debs was sentenced to 10 years in jail for speaking against the war. From a cell in the Atlanta Federal Prison

the 71-year-old Debs ran for president in 1920 on the Socialist Party platform. He garnered 920,000 votes.

For the past several decades the AFL-CIO and other unions have been losing members and prestige. Jobs formerly held by white union workers are now going to low-paid nonwhites in Third World countries. While the Democrat president they supported joined with Republicans to pass so-called trade agreements such as NAFTA and GATT, and "loaned" Mexico and other countries tens of billions of dollars either directly or through the World Bank, the unions' main concern has been to promote and enforce the dictates of antiwhite political correctness in this country.

The embracing of nonwhites by today's unions at the expense of white males must have the original union organizers and their followers turning in their collective graves.<sup>3</sup> In the past nonwhites have been eager to act as strike-breakers and "scabs" when whites attempted to unionize or strike for better wages and working conditions. But in 1855, when New York longshoremen struck against a wage reduction, blacks were hired as replacements. In the pre-Civil War period, when Louisville (KY) bricklayers attempted to reduce their work day to 10 hours, blacks rushed in to take their jobs. In the 1870s thousands of Chinese were transported to America to replace striking white railroad construction workers. In the late 1800s and early 1900s, southern blacks gleefully trekked North to replace striking miners in Pennsylvania. During one strike in Illinois, Company recruiters were swamped with volunteers after distributing a leaflet proclaiming: "WANTED! 175 Good Colored Miners for Virden (IL). Transportation will be Provided." Today illegal aliens are quick to accept construction and other jobs that would normally go to union workers.

White workers who brought unions to this country at a heavy cost to themselves and their families have all but been abandoned today by organized labor. Instead of reorganizing in race-based unions, white workers, along with their leaders, continue to bury their heads in the sand.

EDWARD KERLING

### Footnotes

1. Union leaders also gave millions of dollars of members' dues to support Nelson Mandela's successful campaign to gain black control of South Africa. They were also in the forefront of those who succeeded in instituting the campaign of corporate disinvestment, economic boycott and diplomatic isolation of South Africa, which brought about the end of white leadership. Today, now that it is falling almost completely under nonwhite control, American union leaders champion sending hundreds of millions of dollars annually to what was once the prosperous White Tip.

2. Financier Jay Gould once bragged that he could "hire one-half of the working class to kill the other half." William Cahn, *A Pictorial History of American Labor* (NY: Crown Publishing, 1972), p. 156.

3. See Edward Kerling, "Racial Views of Early American Socialists," *Instauration*, Jan. 1995, pp. 5-6.

# Liars, Damn Liars and Pollsters

If you are like most Majority Americans, you will recall having been puzzled from time to time at the results of so-called "scientific polls" by allegedly professional, non-partisan opinion-sampling organizations. Time and again we have been surprised to learn that a substantial majority of Americans, "picked at random," support this or that side of an issue. Usually the liberal side is favored by these faceless majorities in the polls, although personal observation and simple common sense tell you the opposite. It is a bit disconcerting to discover that so many ordinary Americans could be such dolts, even if in your own observations you have been unable to find many folks who support these preposterous liberal positions, notwithstanding that the polls tell you at least half of everybody you meet should.

It is about time that somebody said out loud that much of the polling data generated on political issues is worthless, for the simple reason that the questions, the sample polling population and the analysis are flawed or, to put it less elegantly, rigged. Liberals control most of the polling organizations, just as they control most of the news media, and they use this power to slant the results of their surveys. The objective is clear. Liberals know that most people most of the time react like sheep. In any given fraction of the population only a handful of strong-minded people will express opinions contrary to "the conventional wisdom." Liberalism hopes that by convincing people that "most people" support this or that position, most people really will. Too many Americans lack the nerve, the intellect or the common sense to reach their own conclusions, much less express them in public. If 67.8% of the people think it is okay for convicted child molesters to be employed as elementary school teachers, it must be a good thing!

The most disconcerting events from the point of the view of the pollsters have been elections over the past six years or so. The polls have been so far off that even the dullards among us have come to realize that something is rotten in Denmark. The Republican sweep of Congress in 1994 caught these pollsters with their pants way, way down. Virtually none of the polls had predicted it, but every sane man on the street knew that Clinton and his cronies were headed for a fall.

Now comes Chosenite Louis Harris, of the "prestigious" Harris Polls. Harris apparently let his lithium and Prozac prescriptions lapse and went semi-berserk some months back with a column in the N.Y. Times (July 31, 1995) that should remove any doubt about the "impartiality" of his organization and the "scientific value" of the polling results he publishes.

Harris's column, "Affirmative Action and the Voter," could only be described as a brazen attempt to prove that the tidal wave of opinion against minority preference programs was all a mirage concocted by an abysmal set of misunderstandings and a vicious Republican campaign to "fool" voters. Harris starts his incredibly crass and bovine journalistic belch with the following statement: "Affirmative action, which most Americans favor, and preferential treatment, which most oppose, are conflicting ideas."

If ever a bald-faced lie appeared in print, this is it. Affirmative action is either a program to give preference to certain people based entirely on their gender or racial and ethnic background or it is nothing. Despite Harris, Majority Americans know perfectly well what affirmative action is. We see it every day in the post office, in the awarding of contracts to so-called "minority small businesses," in admission quotas in colleges and in hiring quotas at the factory gate. It is one of the major issues that is tearing the country to pieces.

After his initial falsehood, Harris goes on to say that the Republicans are sowing confusion in the minds of Americans by trying to convince them that "good," cuddly affirmative action has nothing to do with "bad," uncuddly preferential treatment. "Their campaign will fail," Harris predicts, "because it misreads public opinion."

After attesting that opinion polls show that Americans favor affirmative action "without strict quotas" by 10 to 15 percentage points, Harris takes aim at the landmark California Civil Rights Initiative, which will be on the 1996 state ballot. The initiative is frank and clear: "The state will not use race, sex, color, ethnicity or national origin as a criterion for either discrimination against, or granting preferential treatment to, any individual or group in the operation of the state's system of public employment, education or public contracting." All pretty straightforward.

Not so, according to Harris, who thunders that Californians don't know what they're doing when they support the initiative. Claiming correctly that the measure will effectively end affirmative action in the state, Harris goes on to say that ordinary Californians have no idea of the horrors that will descend on the state if the initiative is passed. If they did understand, they would vote against it. At this point Harris waddles into the muck of sophistry.

He would have us believe that when he "properly" rephrases the questions concerning affirmative action and preferential treatment, 55% of Californians would oppose abolishing affirmative action and only 31% would want to do away with it.

If Harris is to be believed, a majority of Californians are "angry" at the idea that affirmative action might be

scrapped. He provides a typical response: "Do they take me for a fool? They got me to believe that the proposition means the opposite of what I thought it did." "White women" were supposedly among the most "outraged" at the thought of doing away with affirmative action.

Harris ends his jeremiad with, "The voters won't be fooled," meaning that they will see through the wicked Republican plan to dismantle affirmative action and will soundly reject such meanspiritedness at the voting booth.

Harris is certainly right when he says that the voters won't be fooled. The voters are not going to be fooled by such liberal rubbish-mongering. We have had 40 years of it. No, Mr. Harris, there is no confusion about what affirmative action and preferential treatment mean. They are one and the same, a program to divide the political loot between the lawyer-politicians in Washington and their minority allies, with the swag being taken out of the hide of every Majority American.

Harris's attempt to include white women in minority ranks is such a pernicious ploy that it is surprising that even the N.Y. Times would print it. As if white women are going to vote against their husbands, brothers and fathers

in favor of a rabble of minority con artists! It is typical of the liberal refusal to face reality to suppose that Majority Americans will cut their own throats to benefit a vast pool of blacks, Hispanics and other minorities.

There are fools among American voters. Forty years of a Congress controlled by liberal Democrats proves it, and many of the recently elected Republicans are as venal and stupid as the Democrats they replaced. But even a hog can come to his senses at hog-killing time.

The terror of the liberals and their minority allies must be stark indeed if they go so far as to order one of their most valuable and pliant tools, Louis Harris, to expose himself on the editorial page of the N.Y. Times as a shameless court jester for the establishment. It will take more than the transparent lies and humbug of a Lou Harris to put this Humpty Dumpty back together again. That proposition in California is going to pass, perhaps by a big margin, after which we will start cleaning up the rest of the liberal horse manure left strewn from sea to shining sea.

I claim the honor of shoving the first pitchfork in Harris's backside.

N.B. FORREST

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## Small-town white kids are going black

# Wiggers

Indiana is often thought of as simply a "fly-over" state by nonresidents on their way to Chicago. For most people, mention of the Hoosier state brings thoughts, if any, of Bobby Knight and the I.U. basketball team, former Boston Celtic Larry Bird, Notre Dame "Fighting Irish," cows and cornfields. Nowadays the state is experiencing a new phenomenon that is fast spreading across the country. The name for it is "wiggers."

For those not accustomed to this new piece of slang, it is a derogative description for "white nigger." Raised on a diet of MTV hip-hop (rap) music, wiggers are young, white wannabe black "gangstas." They pick "street names" as nicknames and adopt the dress, slang, music and mannerisms of ghetto Negroes. Some even join black street gangs.

Bluffton (IN), population 9,020, is an example of what small-town, white America is experiencing. Located in a northwest county of the state, with a large population of Amish farmers, the town, surrounded by cornfields, is as white as the snow that blankets it in winter. It could easily be used as a movie set for a remake of the Jimmy Stewart classic, *Christmas on Main Street*. Idealistic as it may appear, the town has wigger street gangs that boast of being affiliates of the Vice Lords and Black Gangster Disciples.

Formed in Chicago in the 1970s, these two gangs are the Midwest's equivalent of the Los Angeles Crips and Bloods. In their attempt to emulate their big-city black "home-boys," wiggers have not only brought gang graffiti to small towns, but also drugs and crime.

Wigger gangs arrived in Bluffton after a couple of local teenagers had served juvenile court sentences with blacks in the Indiana Boys School at Plainfield. Although Indiana has only an 8% black population, its penal facilities are more than 50% nonwhite. When local white delinquents returned to Bluffton, based on what they had learned in prison, they formed their own "chapter" of the Vice Lords. Some other white youths decided to compete by forming a chapter of the Gangster Disciples (Gs). Watching MTV and urban gang movies in vogue for several years, the locals learned that the Vice Lords' color is red and that their "rag" or symbol is a red bandanna worn on their heads or around their legs. The Gs, whose color is blue, wear their bandannas on the right side. The Vice Lords' symbol is a five-pointed star; the Gs a six-pointed star.

For the most part, wiggers in Bluffton come from poor families who live in the area's mobile home parks. The city's chief of police, Bob Frantz, a cop since 1972, says

that in his early days on the force he frequently arrested the parents of today's gang members.

Initiation for males requires being "beaten-in." Gang members beat up new recruits to ensure they have the proper "heart" to take punishment. Several new recruits after being beaten so badly that they had to be taken to a local hospital, refused to tell police what happened to them. Female recruits have the choice of either being beaten-in or having sex with five or more, sometimes all, of the male members. Bluffton gang leaders would sometimes travel to nearby Fort Wayne or Indianapolis to buy drugs. There they would share their white girl members and friends with their black "homeboys" to "show that we're 'down' with the 'brothers.'"

A 35-year-old white mother was punched in the face when she painted over gang graffiti. A non-fatal drive-by shooting took place in early 1995. At Street Fair, Bluffton's week-long fall festival, Frantz declared, "they'd be parading around in their colors, chains hanging from their belts, intimidating people and pushing people around." Last year when high school Assistant Principal Nate Evans was talking to a class about the school's intolerance of gangs, a student rose to his feet and said: "F--- off, Vice Lords rule." However, when they are arrested, according to Frantz, "they sit in here by themselves, they'd cry. They'd be your normal kids."

On March 28, three Bluffton wiggers, Khris "Shaggy" Moore, 16, Khris's brother Shawn and Travis "Li'l Tee" Rose, both 17, all claiming to be members of the Vice Lords, came upon Terry "Bo" Haywood, 17, at the local baseball diamond. The trio thought Haywood was a G be-

cause he was wearing his baseball hat cocked to the right—a G trait. So they started beating him up. Haywood told them to stop, that he would fight one of them but not all three. "Just shoot him," one of them said. Khris Moore pulled out a gun and did just that—once in the heart. Haywood, who was not a G and had no criminal record, died 30 minutes later. A subsequent investigation determined that there were 24 male Vice Lords in Bluffton and a lesser number of Gangster Disciples.

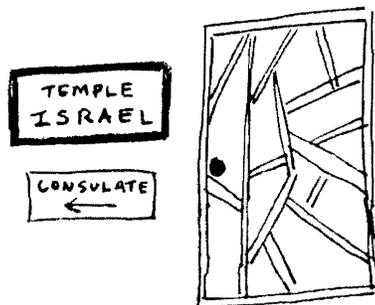
Last year, five white high school girls from Indiana, sporting African-style corn-rowed hair and the hip-hop ghetto uniform, were featured on several television shows after they claimed to have been harassed out of school by other students. They received a sympathetic hearing by the media, with much talk of the lack of "tolerance" in small white towns. Although television and the press for several years have warned of the evils of high school "racist skin-heads," the media have been conspicuously silent about the growing number of wiggers across the country.

On December 11, his 17th birthday, "Shaggy" Moore was sentenced to 45 years in prison for murdering Haywood. His brother and Travis Rose have already been sentenced to 25 years each. When they reach prison, the small-town young whites can expect a rude welcome from their black homeboys from Gary and Fort Wayne. Several other wiggers have already entered the state's prison system and were quickly initiated into the various black gangs' "female" (homosexual) auxiliary. If there is one thing authentic black gang members, including Vice Lords and Gs, agree on, it is "there are no white boys in their gangs."

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### **The Mortal Words Birds by JOHN BRYANT**

**Q. Why does Israel have more spies in America than any other country has?**



**A. Because it doesn't have to pay most of them.**

*From the book series The Mortal Words of J.B.R. Yant And Other Irritations - #2-12*

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