

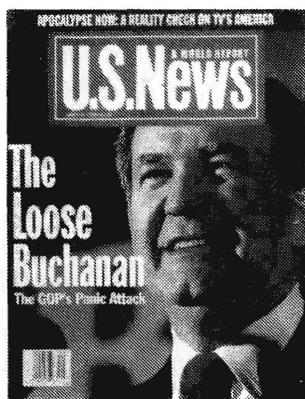
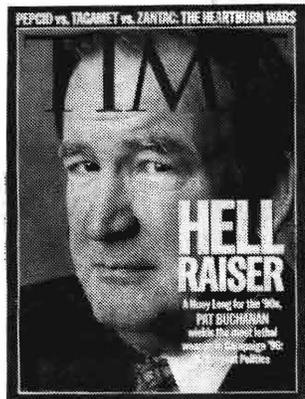
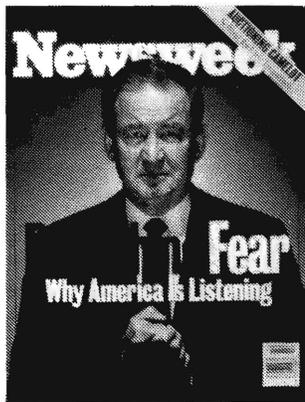
δύστανε, μοίρας δσον παροίχει

Instauration®

VOL. 21, NO. 5

APRIL 1996

Minority Racism at Work



On the Way to Extinction

The Republican primaries were just one more sad stage in the dispossession of the American Majority. The only candidate brave enough to stick his neck out for the white stratum of the population was Pat Buchanan, the one who was most vilified. But only a small percentage of Republican delegates went for Pat, who promised to stop immigration in its tracks, the front-burner issue that was all but ignored by Dole, Forbes, Alexander, Gramm et al., as they kept mouthing about economic matters over which they would have little control, even if one of them made it to the White House. Unfortunately, Pat was often sidetracked into talking about job security and protectionism, important topics but not *the* topic.

The Republican primaries taught us that America is too divided to be saved. Some candidates were more interested in preventing the death of fetuses than the death of their country. While vast areas of the U.S. are changing color, the candidates harped on and on about tariffs and taxes. They were all against crime, but never advocated any meaningful steps to stop the murders and rapes that are making it impossible for millions of ordinary citizens to lead a civilized life.

In spite of all the noise (the blasts against Buchanan were manic) it was politics as usual—proof once again that America is desperately in need of a leader instead of a stick figure like Dole or a political playboy like Clinton, the non-Jew who makes a speciality of out-Jeweing Jews, the proditor who flies thousands of miles to commiserate with the dead in Israel, people largely of a different race, but does not have time to visit Scotland and grieve for the 16 dead children of his own race.

The outstanding question for the future is which will die first—the American state or American democracy? There may be some hope, though not much, if democracy expires first. Then it may be possible for some inspired Majority member to step in and rouse the country from its deathbed at the last minute. It is almost certain that Congress won't lift a hand to save this once great experiment in statecraft and the once great people who devised the experiment.

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.

To liberals there is no such person as an illegal alien. The term "undocumented worker is preferred." Suppose an "undocumented" mud family moved unbidden into a liberal's home? Would he call them "undocumented residents?" 466

To prevent white flight, low-income projects are a-building in the suburbs. This would leave no place for whites to flee. A friend who lives in one of the affected areas is already contemplating putting his house on the market. 566

I think Clinton's claim that this is "the end of big government" is one of his more salient exercises in mendacity. 190

A while back on a talk show, a minor film star spoke with wonder of how Barbra Streisand had touched her shoulder. Wow! Then we heard how President Clinton was transfigured by fixing Rabin's tie! The reaction of Jews to these humiliating gestures must be the suspicion that the adulation is feigned. If it isn't, then they must look at us with great disdain. 407

Politics as usual is never going to remedy America's predicament. We simply can't vote our way out of the mess we're in. The first step towards a solution is for us to recognize and admit openly that

our country and people have fallen victim to minority conspirators who now control our mass media, our money, our government and our political system. There is no way of rectifying this situation through normal political processes. 373

What do you call a white man between two blacks? A victim. One among five? A basketball coach. One among ten? A quarterback. One among 500? A warden. 109

If the headline reads "black achievement," with the text describing how Prof. Rastus invented the kazoo, you can bet your Web site that the photo shows someone at least half-white. The only achievements attributable to real blacks, black blacks, involve muscle, not brains. 870

The burdens of the white world weigh heavily upon our shoulders and upon our minds. Since there are so few of us, the load each must carry is crushing. 450

I'm seeing this girl. The other night after a few beers she said she had been with a black man "to see what it was like." My rage was apparent. All she could say in reply was, "I'm sick of your right-wing crap." 230

How surprised I was that the Swiss chocolate Tobler also carries the "K" on its products. I thought Americans were the only ones forced to support the rabinate. 781

Christians are a perplexing lot. Some believe that God is going to rapture them into heaven just in the nick of time, so they have no reason to worry about the political scene, much less get involved in it. When put on the spot about developments in France where a new edition of the Bible has been censored, the Christians say, "Well, when it becomes necessary we'll acquire new beliefs." 775

Mexicans are starting to sound a lot like Jews. They compare Texas heroes such as Travis and Bowie to Nazis. The fact is that in 1836 Mexicans were only 6% of the Texas population. The Mexi-

can government offered free land to Mexicans if they would go and settle it. They would not go. That is why the Mexican government made the same offer to the whites, who went. This is why Stephen Austin's group of white settlers came to Texas. Until the 1930s the largest ethnic group in San Antonio was Germans—not Mexicans!

795

One of the chief issues in the eventual breakaway of Quebec will be the division of Canadian debt. When the U.S. breaks up that will also be an issue, but the bigger issue will be who gets the nukes.

Canadian subscriber

The peaceful dissolution of the U.S.S.R. was one of the most remarkable events in history and one more proof of the ongoing disintegration of the white race. The vast Central Asian buffer zone from the Caspian Sea to Kazakhstan, once under white rule, has returned to Asian control. As Napoleon warned, when China awakes, the world, especially Europe, will tremble. 256

What I want to know is why in the hell does Morris Seligman Dees's Southern Poverty Law Center have nonprofit, tax-exempt status? Dees's carefully timed release to ABC (five days before the New Hampshire primary) of his videotapes of Buchananite Larry Pratt speaking at various gatherings of "white supremacists"

CONTENTS

On the Hustings With Pat.	4
Saga of an Ex-Bureaucrat.	5
Pat Scares Them.	6
Sex Crimes and Sex Antics.	8
Caesarism in the Offing?.	11
International Kangaroo Courts.	13
Harold Bloom's <i>Western Canon</i>	15
Holocaust Update.	16
Wherein Lies the Fault?.	16
Rushdie, Leftism First, Islam Second	17
Make College Teams Town Teams	18
Integrated Homicide.	18
Backtalk.	19
Inklings.	21
Cultural Catacombs.	22
Talking Numbers.	24
Primate Watch.	25
Waspishly Yours.	26
Satcom Sam.	27
Report from the Darkening Tip.	29
Elsewhere.	30

Instauration

is published 12 times a year by
Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc.
Box 76, Cape Canaveral, FL 32920

Annual Subscription

- \$35 (third class)
- \$45 (first class)
- \$48 Canada
- \$50 foreign (surface)
- \$67 foreign (air)

Single copy price \$3, postpaid
Magazine is mailed in plain white envelope

Wilmot Robertson, editor

Make checks payable to Howard Allen.
Florida residents, please add 6% sales tax.

Third-class mail is not forwarded.
Advise change of address well in advance.

ISSN 0277-2302

©1996 Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc.

was nothing less than a flagrant attempt to fix politics and influence an election. Not-for-profit corporations with tens of millions of dollars salted away cannot legally get involved in political campaigns. Yet Dees was actively involved in a political campaign to derail Pat Buchanan.

787

□ *Screw*, a raunchy sex tabloid published in New York City by Al Goldstein, had a recent issue proclaiming that "Every Jew [sic] dream is to defile a Christian woman, especially one named after the mother of that bogus Christ." Are only non-Jews responsible for anti-Semitism?

501

□ I hope Mark Fuhrman was sitting before his Idaho fireplace enjoying a hot toddy and watching the TV coverage of F. Lee Bailey, *Instauration's* Majority Renegade of the Year, being led away to jail in handcuffs and leg irons. There must be a God somewhere!

327

□ Years after the Holocaust Memorial Museum was established near the Washington Monument, a group of citizens is planning to build a memorial to the victims of communism. While objective estimates put the number of Jews lost in WWII at about 300,000, the victims of communism, mostly Christians, number more than 60 million. One can only wonder whether the new memorial will receive the same amount of government and media support that the Holocaust Museum receives. Will schoolchildren be herded by the thousands to view the crimes Communists committed against humanity? As one of their first exhibits, museum officials should consider rounding up the pickled cadavers of the Communist leaders still on display throughout the world (Lenin, Uncle Ho, Chairman Mao) and exhibiting them in Washington.

200

□ Did you really think Snoop Doggy Dog was going to prison? I doubt many murderous soul brothers will be doing much time anymore as long as they can get a jury whose complexion matches the faux wood paneling of inner-city jury boxes!

778

□ Not only have taxes not been reduced since the end of the Cold War, they have actually been increased. Why? To bail out Wall Street investors, rescue corrupt bankers, pour out ever more billions in welfare schemes, support harebrained U.N. operations in hellholes the Ameri-

can people never even heard of! When the Catholic Church handled much of the charity (charity is a far more accurate term than entitlements) in America, it was careful to distinguish between the deserving poor and those who would be better off in jails, mental institutions and flop houses.

302

□ Increasingly there seems an unwritten law in our government that top financial posts (Federal Reserve, Treasury) must go to Jews. Knowing the decisions of these people even a few hours in advance would mean vast profits to some people in the know. Can we really trust these networkers not to whisper one word to their fellow Wall Streeters?

111

□ Don't you just love it when media hustlers refer to Iowa as "unrepresentative" of America because it's "too old, too rural and too white?" Have you ever heard any of these lords of the word say that Manhattan was "unrepresentative?" Why is Manhattan, a harried herd of illiterates cooking in a multicultural cauldron and howling its mangy manners to the low heavens, why is this root-rotted, tottering Tower of Babel more "representative" than America's heartland?

752

□ With Clinton so obviously a venal ballyhooer, why no serious primary opposition? Probably because potential rivals realize that Clinton is just the sort of leader their own core supporters want!

922

□ The *1996 World Almanac* says there are 6,850,000 Jews in North America. This number has to be terribly understated. I have lived on the Eastern seaboard for most of my life and I personally have met more than that number just between Miami and Manhattan. Perhaps a West Coast subscriber could make a rough count for the area between San Diego and Vancouver.

660

□ While driving to work recently, I heard the radio commentator casually mention something that slashed me in the gut like the Juice's discarded switchblade slashed Ron and Nicole: "Folks," he said, "I'm almost embarrassed to mention this, but it's Washington's birthday!" Sure enough, it was February 22, once a national holiday to honor the Father Of The Country, the man my grandfather always considered the greatest of all Ameri-

icans. I thought about what his reaction would have been, when he heard that we no longer even officially mention this date—once celebrated with parades and cherry pies—but have replaced it with a collective Presidents' Day. We have only one national holiday to honor one American—a scheming, agitating black plagiarizer who chases floozies of both races. Hush! I hear grandpappy's bones rattling in his grave.

782

□ When I came across a reissue of a rare 1942 performance of Schubert's *Unfinished Symphony* by Willem Mengelberg, director of the Amsterdam Concertgebouw Orchestra, I bought it immediately. I was thrilled to hear such a perfect rendition of such perfect music, in spite of its early recording date. As I listened, I marveled anew at the miracle of Western music. The only sour notes were those that accompanied the CD: "The music was recorded during Mengelberg's lamentable collaboration with the German occupation forces, a collaboration that led to his banishment." The expedient moralizing only made me appreciate all the more the contribution of the great Dutch orchestral technician and his courage in carrying on our cultural heritage even as the combined Soviet, British and North American armies were converging on his world.

981

□ *Muzhik* that he was, Khrushchev could always come up with an earthy phrase when the situation called for it. Observing over the years how so many American dignitaries continued to fawn over him even after he had hurled so many insults aimed at the U.S., he opined: "You spit in their face and they call it dew." We now learn that the Israelis, many of whom originated in the Soviet Union, lead all other so-called friendly nations in conducting espionage operations in the States. This despite Israel's Amen Chorus in Congress giving the Zionists whatever largesse it demanded.

304

□ What on earth will Clinton do when he gets reelected and runs out of Jewish appointees? I expected a Jew or two when he filled the three slots on the Federal Reserve Board a few months ago, but three out of three? I imagine the two Clinton Jews on the Supreme Court will have plenty more kosher kompany before Clinton stands down. Well, as they say, people get the government they deserve!

877

On the Hustings With Pat

Presidential contender Pat Buchanan paid a visit to the Albany (NY) area in mid-November with the specific purpose of protesting the exclusionary nature of the Republican primary in this state. Dole has the solid backing of the state's G.O.P. establishment, and convoluted election laws are making it very difficult for someone like Pat Buchanan, with limited finances, to meet the requirements necessary to get on the ballot. At a fundraiser held at a banquet hall in Troy, Pat reiterated his complaint about these procedures, while expostulating upon his nationalist message to an enthusiastic audience.

Outside the hall the usual gang of Jewish super-racists and malcontents paraded about waving malicious placards stating, "Buchanan Is David Duke Without the Sheet" and shouting "shame, shame" at every car which pulled into the parking lot. Predictably, two of the Chosenites had purchased tickets to the gathering, which enabled them to attempt to shout Pat down. In the article about the event carried in the local paper, a spokesman for the group, the Coalition for Jewish Concerns-Amcha was quoted as saying, "A black Louis Farrakhan or a white Pat Buchanan, there's no difference," thereby proving that skin color does indeed make no difference once a person has been deemed a Semitic Hate Object.

I watched a local news broadcast that night after Pat's speech. As one might expect, given the boob tube's craving for visual sensationalism, at least half of the air time was devoted to shots of and interviews with the protesters. One of them claimed that Pat had called Hitler "a great man" and had "denied the Holocaust."

After the filmed intro, Buchanan appeared live in the studio for an interview with a female reporter. To repeat, Pat was there for the announced purpose of protesting restricted Republican primary procedures. Nevertheless, the first question out of the carefully coifed head was, "Did you say that Hitler was a great man, and do you deny the Holocaust?" Pat briefly dismissed these "wild charges" and quickly moved on to the topics he wanted to talk about.

After watching the interview, it struck me that the topics that the American Majority are darn well going to have to start talking about involve precisely the issues underlying the interrogatory thrown at Pat. I kept on thinking about that reporter's initial "question" and its import, just like one is driven to keep on exploring a sore tooth with one's tongue. Consider the following: However one feels about the specifics of Buchanan's *Weltblick*, he is at all

times driven by a nationalist agenda. To use a much abused and devalued word, Pat is first and foremost a "patriot." As such, he stands in the sharpest possible contrast to the Semitic tribalists and Israel-firsters who rudely and crudely dog Pat's various public appearances. Yet, in the topsy-turvy Tower of Babel that is now the American media, it is exclusively incumbent upon Pat to defend himself from print and electronic libels and vilifications. Few in the mainstream media are challenging them, whether in regard to the accuracy of their charges or the intolerant nature of their protests. The "burden of proof" is invariably placed upon the thoroughly American elements of the population, while the equally thoroughly un-American elements are given what amounts to a free ride. Buchanan, and all the rest of us, are going to have to face up to the fact that such matters as the G.O.P. primary access laws have descended to the realm of trivia, whereas the totally pro-minority tilt of virtually all the major organs of public information is a matter of high consequence—perhaps even the highest.

A day or two after his Albany area appearance, Buchanan visited the Big Bagel, again seeking to get out his message about the primary system. Once again his voice was lost amid the hissing that emanated from the minority vipers' nest. At one time, Pat dropped a remark about the "coarseness" of life in Zoo City. Pretty tame stuff from an Instauration perspective. Yet it was more than enough to elicit a nasty little attack on him which appeared on the editorial page of Mort Zuckerman's Daily News (Nov. 22, 1995). The News was actually sympathetic to Pat's criticism of the Republican primary system, but that grudging concession was immersed in a bucketful of rattlesnake venom. The Jewish-oriented News (long gone are the days when it published conservative, even reactionary editorials geared towards the city's then white Catholic working-class population) slammed Buchanan's "coarseness" comment and sneered at his "attacks on immigrants, the poor and anyone to the left of Genghis Khan." The editorial page hack then went on to observe:

Sure, New York has lots of crime and too much welfare, and yes, it's dirty. Though it's a fact that there have been major drops in all three areas in the last two years. Even so, New York doesn't need to import critics. We've got plenty of the homegrown variety. It's a family thing, and Buchanan is an "Auslander."

A book could—and should—be written about the mentality which undergirds that paragraph. If nothing else, it



reveals an enormous double standard. In the News's view, no "Auslander" (interesting word choice, that!) may criticize New York City and its mind-numbing panoply of social pathologies. Yet I doubt very much that Zoo City ever has felt or ever will feel any similar compunction not to criticize us "Auslanders." To take just one example out of a seemingly infinite number, consider Gotham's hate campaign aimed at the white South, a campaign which has been raging for at least half a century—with no end in sight. To hear a torrent of invective directed at the American Majority, just let Congressional Republicans start talking about cutting back on the flow of "federal funds" without which a minority rat hole like New York City with its huge social service expenditures would go bankrupt overnight.

It's just another aspect of the old game in which they can criticize us, but we can't criticize them (at the risk of being charged with violating a "hate speech" law). Jews can kvetch and kvetch about the goyim, but the goyim will be out looking for another job if they should be heard speaking a discouraging word about Jews. Negroes can mercilessly ridicule Mister Charlie, but God help the honky who casually jokes about them. Utterly typical of this double standard was a New York magazine cover story earlier this year which portrayed the residents of Newt Gingrich's Congressional district as little more than a bunch of stupid, gun-toting rednecks. The News's editorial observed in closing that there was, however, one good thing about Buchanan's having difficulty getting on the Republican ballot: "[H]e's not likely to hang around town much. Gee, what a pity."

I happened to catch the tail end of Buchanan's appearance on CBS's *Face the Nation* not long after the O.J. Simpson verdict was announced (the next guest was Lani Guinier). Pat was one of the few prominent American politicians and public figures who flatly and unequivocally stated that the Simpson verdict was a disgrace. Host Bob Schiefer asked Pat just what should be done, "in order to bring blacks and whites together." Pat responded with a critique of affirmative action which he noted would inevitably alienate whites. He suggested that his program of protectionism and economic nationalism would, by creating solid economic growth, expand and enhance economic opportunities for all and serve to reduce racial friction. This of course is the old "a rising tide lifts all boats" theory.

I'm afraid that Pat's theory is all wet. For all of its cyclical ups and downs, the American economy over the course of the past century has a record of phenomenal growth and development. But that has had precisely no impact on the deep and fundamental friction in this country which always has existed, and always will exist, between its white and black races. That fact is ultimately a product of genetics and sociobiology, rather than of the far more superficial concerns of law and economics. At its deepest psychological levels, the American Majority quite properly identifies the Negro as not just a genetic outsider ("Auslander"?), but a genetic threat. No federal laws, no media hectoring, no GNP figures will touch that reality.

The fundamental challenge of our history right now, Mr. Schiefer, is not to "bring black and white together," but to "bring black and white. . . apart!"

121

Saga of an Ex-Bureaucrat

My friend, a garrulous old bear of a race-conscious Southerner raised in the privations of a working-class western Louisiana crossroads, spent his 40-year professional career dodging the twists and turns of racial integration that have blighted the entire federal civil service from the days of LBJ on. A budget officer by trade, he rose in rank to manage several federal offices, the most important of which controlled the budget of the nation's entire federal welfare system.

During his career his lot was hardly eased by the restrictions placed on his work by affirmative action. Precluded from selecting, disciplining, or promoting the minorities in his charge without the approval of race-obsessed superiors, he was a star witness to a gradual downshift in employee efficiency. Since minorities, protected by personnel department poli-

cies, hardly did a lick of work, whites, usually in mid-career and without anywhere else to go, had to pick up the slack and become Stalin-type Stakhanovites. Even in the relatively innocent initial days of race-norming, any minorityite in the bureaucracy became, to my friend, an "N" in the woodpile.

Whenever a vacancy of significance emerged, the Chosen would know about it first. All too often Jews, with few relevant skills and no enthusiasm for hard work, would be hired for well-paying managerial spots, whereupon they would depend strictly on the dedication of their goyish underlings to keep the ball rolling, while they taught Mr. Chosen the essentials of his job.

As the explosion of minority privilege expanded to my friend's residential neighborhood in suburban Washington, he be-

gan taking long vacations in Europe to escape the ennui saddling his career. Upon his retirement, he moved to southern France where he now spends eight months of the year. Meeting with him in Washington after years of no contact, I asked why he had chosen (perhaps an ill-considered word) France as his retirement base. Because, he replied, the French, more than any other people he knew, appreciate the real meaning of race. In the throes of turmoil instigated by significant immigration from North Africa, the French caught the admiring eye of my friend by rounding up illegals and throwing them out summarily. A buff of WWI and WWII history, my friend now travels about the great battlefields of Europe, where, he whispered, the Star of David is as a rare as hens' teeth in hallowed war cemeteries.

IVAN HILD

M
Y
T
H
B
U
S
T
E
R
S



Pat Buchanan Scares the Bejesus Out of Them

The bad news about Pat Buchanan is that his strongest support comes from the Religious Right. These are the born-again Prohibitionists who want to run your life for you. Their goal is to regulate sex and drugs the same way the Left wants to regulate money and racial relations.

The saving grace of the Religious Right has always been its blatant hypocrisy. The real Elmer Gant-rys are jerks, but not monsters like their equivalents on the Left. The same day Prohibition became law, Capitol Hill installed its official bootlegger. It already had an army of procurers and easy women. Today it has services for a gay clientele.

Do not mourn for the Left. It was never a good counterbalance to the crazies on the Right. It was always overkill in the most literal sense of the word. The people who were in the Left are not gone. They merely have formed a new alliance. With whom? The Internationalists of the Multinational Corporations. The revolt of the proletariat was a complete flop. The revolution of the corporate bureaucracy has been far more effective than the petty corruptions of the federal bureaucracy.

So Pat Buchanan must be accepted—and even loved—with that big Religious Right wart on the end of his nose. He may be somewhat less than rational, but he is not a latent mass murderer and accomplice in treason like all the other candidates. As would-be politicians go, Pat is a Saint, maybe too much of a Saint, but not a psychopath.

The other candidates are dedicated One Worlders: Bob Dole, Steve Forbes, Lamar Alexander, Bill Clinton, even Libertarian Harry Brown. They want to set up a World Government run for the benefit of the Multinational Corporations. . . .None of these other candidates has national loyalties whatsoever. As for ethnic loyalties, those are *verboten* except for privileged minorities who are politically useful in a "divide-and-conquer" strategy.

The press and other mass media, as well as many academics, have largely discarded their dreams of Marxist revolution and are now going along with the new game plan. For this reason Buchanan and others who wish to avoid being called nativists or even Nazis must be careful to couch the term "national" in terms of the empty legalisms of the defunct Constitution. But such is life when the top 5% of the population of a country is a bunch of scheming criminals and the rest are ignorant, brainwashed slobs. Our Ruling Class consists of a merger between Mensa and the Mafia.

Good old Pat must play on the emotions of the Religious Right, the dwindling number of factory workers, the displaced middle managers and others rudely awakened from the American Dream. He can't appeal to their rational self-interest; they don't have any kind of rationality whatsoever. He also must not violate any of the many taboos that the dull-witted masses have had drilled into their thick skulls by their enemies in the schooling system and the media. This is not easy, but he can do it. Don't knock him.

The Republican hierarchy would much prefer to see Bill Clinton as president than Pat Buchanan. After all, their values are identical and Bill has put away his adolescent Marxist fantasies, like other young former radicals, many now on Wall Street. But Buchanan has never really "grown up," even though he has mastered the art of journalism, i.e., carefully calculated lying for the right effect. He knows the last thing he dare do is tell the truth.

Buchanan also must be very careful about whom he would choose to be vice president. George Bush picked Dan Quayle; Richard Nixon, Spiro Agnew. These bigshots knew that John Kennedy had made a fatal error by choosing Lyndon Johnson, a totally corrupt and disgustingly competent political conspirator of the first rank. This was comparable to taking out a \$10-million life insurance policy with the Godfather as beneficiary. . . .

Whom should Pat Buchanan anoint as his vice-presidential running mate to make himself bullet-proof? The best choice is Ollie North! Whom does the Establishment fear and loath even more than Pat? Only Ollie. (Well, there also is Louis Farrakhan.)

Ollie is tough. He knows the insides of all the dirty trick factories, money laundromats, drug warehouses and State Department warehouses. If they shoot Pat, Ollie will have 'em hanging by the thumbs the next morning. Not just the psyched-out kook who pulled the trigger, not just the bought-off Secret Ser-

vice agents, but the monsters who orchestrated it all. Even the Trilateralists don't want to mess with Ollie.

President Oliver North! Just the thought sends chills up and down the spines of all the creeps at the Washington Post, the New York Times, the Wall Street Journal and in the snakepits on Capitol Hill.

Practical politics, meaning the gullibility of the masses, suggests that Buchanan will not be able to win a majority of the Republican delegates, since many of his strongest supporters are "Reagan Democrats." Not many of those people have switched their party registrations, since they do not trust the "mainstream" (Big Business) Republicans. But it is no longer certain that Bob Dole will walk off with the nomination on the first ballot.

If no candidate goes to the Republican Convention with a clear majority, horse trading will be necessary. The Republican Internationalists cannot gang up on Buchanan and freeze him out totally. They would lose his supporters in both the Religious Right and the Reagan Democrats. Without these two critical groups, the Republican nominee will lose to Clinton for sure.

This is a big change from the old New Deal-Great Society coalition, where black and Catholic bloc voting and Jewish money were the kingmakers. Many Catholics are among the Reagan Democrats. Catholic traditionalists are even joining forces with Evangelical Protestants to make the Religious Right a political powerhouse again.

Prohibition's failure and the Scopes "monkey trial" about teaching evolution vs. creation served to marginalize Protestant political activists even before the New Deal began. But moving into the middle class has made Catholics into Conservatives, while the Democratic Party has been taken over by radical Leftists and minority racists.

Pat Buchanan's desire is to capture a slice of American history, the 1950s, and freeze it in time. He and his followers refuse to recognize that period was a pleasant interlude to be enjoyed while global trends were working to maturity. America enjoyed the fruits of conquering Europe without having to face the consequences of the rise of Asia. The average American was still able to wallow in his own racism and anti-Semitism without anyone calling him

to task for such hypocrisy.

However, America's self-righteous crusade against Hitler has brought it down in the same way that England's crusade against the Kaiser destroyed the Empire and reduced the island kingdom to a quaint tourist trap. Aggressive, militaristic, and genocidal describe periods in U.S. and British history as much as any in German history. "The only good Injun is a dead Injun." Even Hitler's anti-Semitic tirades were more refined than that!

The Anglo-Saxon penchant for conducting aggression under the banner of a moral crusade is what has doomed the English-speaking world. Peoples with more political sophistication and ethnic cohesion have seized this banner and hijacked the booty of the British and American Empires. The Buchanan coalition does not have either the intelligence or the courage required to denounce this crusade as a fraud, so it can never enjoy more than some transient successes. In fact, the anti-abortion policy of Bucha-



Pat and wife Shelley at home

nan and most of his followers will only accelerate the demographic tidal wave sweeping them, as well as the WASPs, into the dustbin of history.

A vote for Pat Buchanan is still a good way to thumb your nose at the One Worlders. Even in the unlikely event of a Buchanan presidency, current historical trends would barely decelerate. But the amount of hysteria a Buchanan win would generate among academics and journalists would at least be entertaining.

Surviving and prospering in the Third Millennium will require a firm grip on reality. This is no more in evidence among fiscal Conservatives, Libertarians, Evangelical Christians, Catholic traditionalists and other Buchanan supporters than it is among Liberals and Internationalists. No political movement based on rationality and sanity is about to emerge in the USA, not of any size at least. So it is potentially beneficial to support the Buchanan coalition as a counterbalance to the power of the Left and the Internationalists.

This article, slightly edited and partially condensed, was published in the March 1996 issue of Mythbusters, P.O. Box 3639, Gaithersburg, MD 20885. Subscription: \$35 per year for 12 issues.

Sex Crimes and Sex Antics

In recent years we have seen an explosion of lawsuits and criminal charges placed against men for unseemly conduct towards women. I have already stated that it should be a basic "plank" of our political platform that rape and similar such sex crimes must be punished with death, except under the most extraordinary circumstances. The "other" cases of sexual assault are the questionable incidents involving so-called "date rape," charges of rape arising months or years after the event took place, "spousal rape," "sexual harassment" and accusations of rape or sexual assault in cases which suggest strongly that the woman either invited an attack or recklessly placed herself in a position to be attacked.

Now, let me state for the record that, in principle, I agree with the extreme feminist opinion that "No means no," no matter how advanced an encounter between a man and a woman. Also, it is clearly wrong for a man to take advantage of a woman who is drunk or otherwise not in full control of her faculties. Further, I believe that a rape is a rape regardless of surrounding circumstances, the sexual history of the victim and any actions or comments she may have made prior to the assault. If a woman does not invite a sexual advance and a man insists, by resorting to violence, intimidation or other such means, the situation clearly involves a sexual assault and not consensual sex. In principle, at least.

Let us now talk about the real world, real men and women and the relations between them. The ugly truth is that there are an increasing number of sexual predators out there. They come in all shapes and sizes—and colors.

It goes without saying that blacks, a primitive race with what are apparently genetically lower levels of self-control, and with their potential for mischief enormously magnified by the almost complete evaporation of social and police controls on them, are responsible for a grossly disproportionate number of sexual assaults against both black and white women. While we are mainly concerned with our own people, the depredations of these criminals have sown misery and terror in the black community as well, something we should not forget.

Among whites we have seen an alarming increase in sexual crimes, ranging from the hideous "serial killers," most of them sexual sadists (some heterosexual and others homosexual or bisexual) to boorish fraternity brothers who pour coeds full of Old Granddad and have their way with them.

I do not have any evidence at hand, but we can assume that so-called "Hispanics," on the lower end of that group, i.e., some Mexicans and Puerto Ricans with Negro blood, have sexual assault rates comparable to blacks.

Even among white, middle-class, ostensibly well-educated men we see a definite lowering of standards of conduct towards women. While this seldom translates into outright sex crimes, it can be expressed in behavior that 50 years ago would have branded a man for life and expelled him forever from decent society. Now that no decent society exists, such an expulsion is a toothless threat.

There was a time in the U.S., not so very long ago, that sexual attacks on women were rare, far more rare than in many other parts of the world. I once read a quote dating from the Civil War period. A Frenchman observed respectable American women walking unescorted, night and day, through the camps of the Union Army. To his astonishment, he was told that sexual attacks were simply unheard of, if the woman was "respectable," that is to say, not a prostitute plying her trade. The same was obviously true for the Confederate Army. During the course of the Civil War the number of sexual assaults was incredibly small. Although there were such crimes (Sherman's march through Georgia produced more than a few, which were usually committed by "bummers," plunderers separated from their commands and halfway to achieving the status of genuine deserters), they were few and far between. One need not dwell on the punishment meted out to the guilty parties. They were hanged, without exception. In the South, up until the mid-1950s, it was worth a man's life to rape a woman. And not just black men. While a white rapist might have some expectation of a fair trial instead of a greased rope over the nearest tree limb, the end result was usually the same—death.

We all know that those days in the U.S. are gone. Our wives, daughters, sisters, mothers and other female relatives and friends walk the streets in fear. If they live in an urban area, they don't leave their homes at night unescorted if they can help it. Hospitals have armed guards walk nurses from the door of the hospital to their cars. Rapes of female employees of businesses targeted by armed robbers have become common. Universities and colleges and, now, high schools, have become hunting grounds for rapists. Not only the incidence of sexual assault but also the brutality and viciousness of these crimes has worsened. The victims are often tortured, subjected to bestial humiliation or murdered. It is safe to say that only a fraction of these crimes takes place in other supposedly civilized countries.

It is no coincidence that this horrid rise in criminal sexual assault has occurred at the same time that we have been flooded with cases of what one might call "pseudosexual assault," the types of incidents I have listed above. I do not deny that some of these incidents may qualify as

criminal assaults or that all of them are ugly and wrong. What I do say is that by trying to lump them into the same category with "real" sexual crimes, the real crimes are trivialized and it becomes that much more difficult to develop effective tactics to fight them—and impose the proper penalty.

I would like to examine some of these pseudo-sex crimes and demonstrate why, though the men involved in many of them did indeed behave improperly, the women share enough of the blame to cancel it out. Most of these cases have no business being aired in a courtroom. Instead they should be chalked up to experience for both parties.

DATE RAPE. Well, now, this is a clever invention. The "victim" of this "crime" claims that she willingly went with a man to his apartment, had a drink or two, got comfortable and then decided that maybe she didn't like him so much after all. Or she had a headache. Or she thought that teasing a man would be fun, but she hadn't bargained on him not taking it as a joke. Is it wrong for a man to insist, even though the "lady" in question might have actually disrobed before changing her mind? Of course. Changing her mind is a lady's prerogative. But let's return to reality. If a woman goes to a man's apartment at two in the morning, takes off her clothes or even engages in cuddling and such, she is asking for it, especially if alcohol is involved. The solution to this "problem" is simple. Young ladies should not go up to men's apartments at two in the morning if they just want to "watch TV and talk." The perfect example of this is Mike Tyson. You tell me what woman in her right mind, black or white, would go up to an apartment or hotel room with this man at three in the morning and expect to emerge with her virtue intact. Tyson, in my opinion, is somewhat justified in seeing himself as an innocent man.

DELAYED REACTION RAPE CASES. Only a lesbian Jewish feminist could come up with this one. We have all heard of these cases. A woman all of a sudden realizes that she was "raped" five or ten years before. Until she had been enlightened, she had assumed that she had been a willing partner. Now, under the tender guiding hand of the local feminist woman's rape crisis center, run by a bull dyke who could chew through a steel oil drum, she discovers that she has been a "victim." No comment is necessary. The solution to this problem? Simple. A woman must report a rape no more than 48 hours after it occurs. If she has to think about it any longer, it wasn't a rape.

SPOUSAL RAPE. Now we get to the heart of the matter. Spousal rape, a "rape" which is committed by a husband on his wife, is not a "rape." It may be an assault, if violence is involved, and, if that is the case, a crime has been committed. The horror of rape, the element that justifies the death penalty in almost all cases, is the fact that a predator, often enough a primitive semi-human, has forced himself upon a woman. As I have pointed out, aside from the pain and suffering of the woman, which in itself is more than sufficient to justify the death penalty in a true

rape, the central issue is that a man unfit to procreate has used force to impose himself upon a woman. Whether or not conception takes place is not important. It is, as they say, the thought that counts.

It is bad enough when a criminal of our own race is involved. The situation is ten times worse when a black or other primitive forces himself upon one of our women. The guilty party must be extinguished.

A spousal rape, no matter how brutal, does not contain the essential element of an "unfit" or primitive attempting to force himself on a woman. After all, the woman picked this man herself.

If a married woman no longer desires to maintain a normal sexual relationship with her husband she is obligated to seek a formal separation or divorce. If the husband then attacks his estranged or former wife, it is indeed a rape. They are no longer married, or they are legally separated.

This may sound harsh. I know very well that beast-like husbands have terribly abused their wives and may well deserve a hangman's rope. In these cases the woman has no alternative but to break the marriage bond.

A marriage is, or should be, a refuge from the outside world. Nobody knows what really goes on in the marriage of another, nor should they know. In every case of so-called "spousal rape" there is a terrible untold story. We simply cannot judge these cases by the same standards as true rapes. Again, the effect is to trivialize one of the worst crimes known. In addition, there is always the doubt about the facts. Rape is, by its nature, secret and there are seldom witnesses. If you have ever been a party to or connected to a messy divorce, you can easily imagine the room for lying and falsehood in such situations.

We cannot impose the supreme penalty on husbands who have sex, under any circumstances, with their wives, and on true sexual predators.

SEXUAL HARASSMENT. Let me illustrate this canard by taking a close look at the "Tailhook Incident," which involved a large number of Navy and Marine Corps aviators, as well as female civilians and military personnel. According to the extremely contradictory and confused testimony, a number of the men engaged in behavior that at the very least can be called offensive. Some of it may have verged on the criminal, though this is unclear. Numerous female civilians and female military personnel claimed to have been the "victims" of this behavior.

First, I have no doubt that the naval aviators conducted themselves like human rubbish. There are many fine, decent, moral men in the ranks of our naval aviators. Degenerates do not climb into jet fighters and take off from aircraft carriers in the middle of the night.

Unfortunately, a large minority of these fighter jocks are obnoxious, arrogant, pushy bastards. Mix that with booze and an inclination to have a wild time, and you have Tailhook. While in the military I was assigned close to a major naval aviation facility. Although I have a strong personal dislike for these puffed up flyboys, I admire them

for their skills as I admire no other men on earth.

The political show trial which was trumped up against the alleged participants in Tailhook made me gag. Every single woman who claimed she had been harassed was there voluntarily at the goings-on. Everyone participated in them to a certain extent. All were free to leave and all of this took place after duty hours and on private property. No laws were broken or at least no charges were filed. And yet it was literally turned into a federal case, all because a few little girls pouted that the boys had been nasty to them.

I do not go in for "ball-dragging" or ripping the panties off women walking down the hallways of hotels, but then I don't expect any decent woman to put herself in the position of being "moonied" or "flashed" by a drunk, berserk pilot. These women knew these boorish cads before they went to the party and could have left at any time.

This was not sexual harassment. It was a case of little girls getting even with men who refused, with good reason, to take them seriously. The main accusers were a couple of female naval aviators. It is significant that almost without exception the civilian women involved not only did not press charges, they said that they had not been offended. Of course not. They were partying with the men.

Grave damage was done to the careers of fine pilots and to the morale of our naval air arm because, instead of handling this affair as a minor event, our political leadership let it assume gigantic proportions.

Moving down from the wild blue yonder, what of the nerds who try to chase their secretaries around the desk? Any woman who is a woman knows how to handle these guys. My favorite is the tale about the woman police officer who, upon being flashed by a drunk she had pulled over, is asked, "Hey! What do you think this is?" Her answer was, "Well, it looks like a penis, only smaller."

WOMEN WHO REALLY ASK FOR IT. You have read about these cases as well. Some white trash slut who dances undraped and drunk on a pool table is attacked by six or seven gonzos. She cries rape.

What is one to say in such cases? Don't get drunk and dance naked on pool tables because some men may take it the wrong way? The entire question is absurd. This is not a case for the police. It is a case for the tabloids.

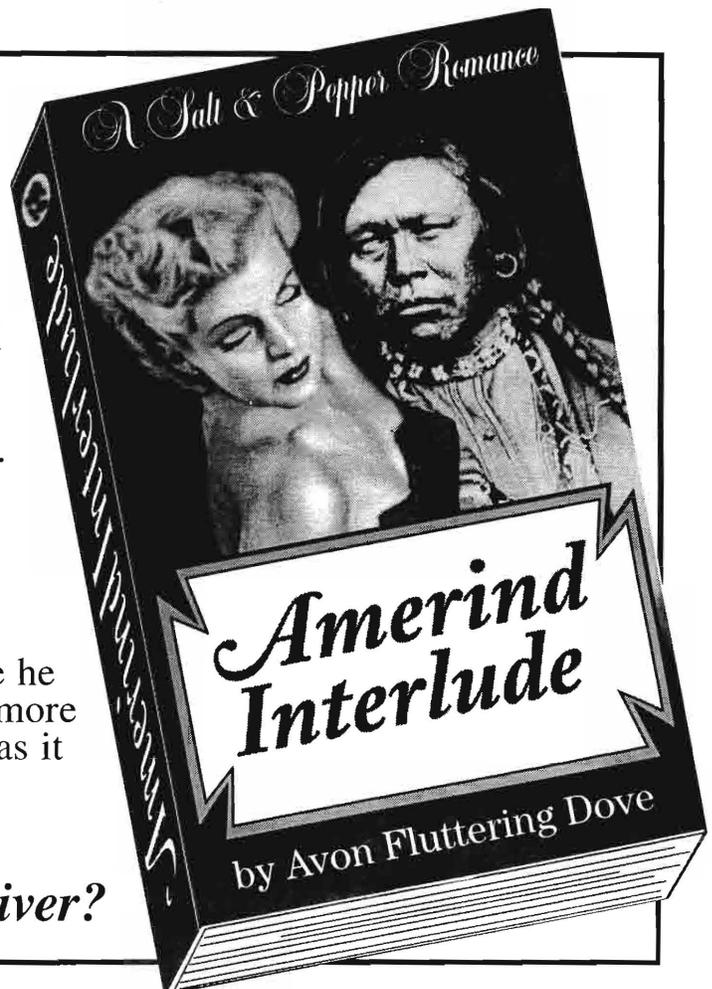
Sexual assault is a grave problem in modern America, one that must be addressed in a forceful, pitiless manner when the power to do so is in our hands. We cannot allow feminist nonsense to blur the lines between crime and social unpleasantness.

N.B. FORREST

Salt & Pepper Romances pitchum heap big whoopee!

Penelope was a shy social worker who'd never had much luck with relationships; Chief Drinks-Like-a-Fish was one of her clients on the Addidas Indian reservation. Once a proud warrior, he was now just a shadow dancer of his former self. He wanted to give up drinking but he had to abandon his 12-step program because he couldn't count that high. The more time Penelope spent with him — and the more he taught her his ancient tribal ways — the more she felt a commingling of their souls. Was it true love...or just very potent peyote?

Would he give her his heart forever...or was he an Indian giver?



Caesarism in the Offing?

A bizarre and wretched chapter in our recent political history was closed a few months ago when General Colin Powell announced that he would not enter the 1996 presidential campaign.

I have watched with a mixture of astonishment and disgust as Powell was touted by countless Americans, who should have known better, as some kind of "Great Mulatto Hope." Powell was, by turns, the only man who could beat Clinton, the only man who could "unify" the American people or the only man who could chart a course out of the political, moral and racial swamp in which we are currently mired.

So low have we sunk! Wallowing in a fetid cesspit of our own weakness and lack of manliness, we are reduced to dreaming that a Jamaican Negro on a white horse will lead us out of the blind alley we have stumbled into. My mind reels with scorn for my people. They deserve no better than this. If it was not clear before, it is clear now. Not until we have tasted the last bitter dregs of our own folly will we begin to climb out of the muck, if indeed we ever do.

Lest you think that I am being a bit ungenerous to Colin Powell, let me hasten to add that I have nothing but respect for him as an individual. I believe that he is what he appears to be, a decent, brave, responsible man who has served the United States of America well in peace and war. This is not to say that he does not have faults, perhaps serious ones. But compared to almost all of the other men running for the presidency in 1996—Pat excepted—he is a pillar of honor and patriotic devotion.

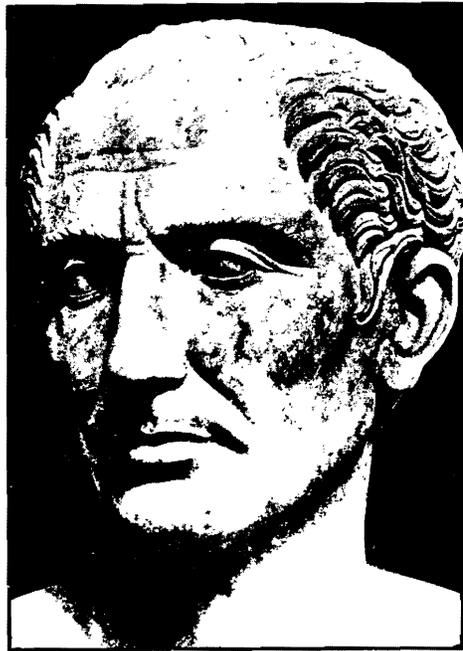
There are two issues here. One, what has become of us when we can even consider the possibility of electing to our highest office a first generation citizen, a Jamaican



Could Colin become America's

Negro, no matter what his personal qualifications are? Two, how in the name of God have we reached a point where this man is, at least to outward appearances, one of the best choices we might be given?

The hour is much later than we think. The Establishment game is nearly up, friends. The name for this sort of political evolution is Caesarism, the Man On Horseback syndrome. The ruling class is so utterly bankrupt in moral and political terms that they will grasp at such straws as



Caesar

General Powell to keep the circus running for a few more years. History will not be fooled. Just as the Ruby Ridge-Waco-Oklahoma City trinity marked a grim watershed in our steady march towards open domestic conflict, the Powell mania has sounded the death knell for the traditional political system.

If the stakes were not so high, it would have been amusing to listen to all the

cheerful, upbeat blather coming out of the "responsible conservative" crowd. Gee, we'll just nominate Powell and we'll get all the black votes! We can prove that we aren't racists by electing this nice, safe, solid black man with four stars on his shoulders, but at the same time we can outflank the "bad blacks" who don't buy our act! Yes, sir! That General Powell is one man we can all rally around!

Things did not turn out as planned. First, General Powell was not the closet conservative imagined by so many. He is strictly middle of the road, if that. Even worse, he wasn't the "Oreo" so many thought he was. Powell is no Louis Farrakhan, but he isn't Stepin' Fetchit, either. The country club Republican fools couldn't see that no sane black man in America can turn his back on his "brothers." Powell may be a civilized man, but he was clearly aware of the heavy breath of the snarling beast at

his neck. Further, Black America was not fooled. They are not about to be gulled into throwing their votes to a tool of the white man, no matter what the color of his epidermis.

In my opinion Powell is a far more astute political operator than he seems to be. You do not become a successful Chief of the Joint Chiefs of Staff unless your conspiratorial skills are at least equal to your military ones. Powell observed the so-called "Million Man March" and drew the appropriate conclusions. He knows that we are close to the political meltdown point and he did not care to be at ground zero when the molten lead is poured.

The dolts who put their reputations on the line pushing for a Powell candidacy are now standing around looking like they have been in an omelette-throwing contest. Horror of horrors, the American people may be forced to make a real decision in November 1996. Of all of the Republican hopefuls, exactly one had the guts to call Powell on the issues. That man, of course, was Pat Buchanan. Some of our readers have harshly criticized Buchanan in the past, at times with good reason. We do not have that luxury any more. Buchanan is no Instaurationist and he differs with us on many, many key issues. The bottom line, however, is that he is the only American patriot running for the White House in 1996.

I recall the 1994 presidential race. I held my nose and urged Instaurationists to vote for George Bush. I was well and truly lambasted for this position. "There is no difference between the two, Bush is worse than Clinton, etc." Well, anybody care to claim today, in 1996, that there is

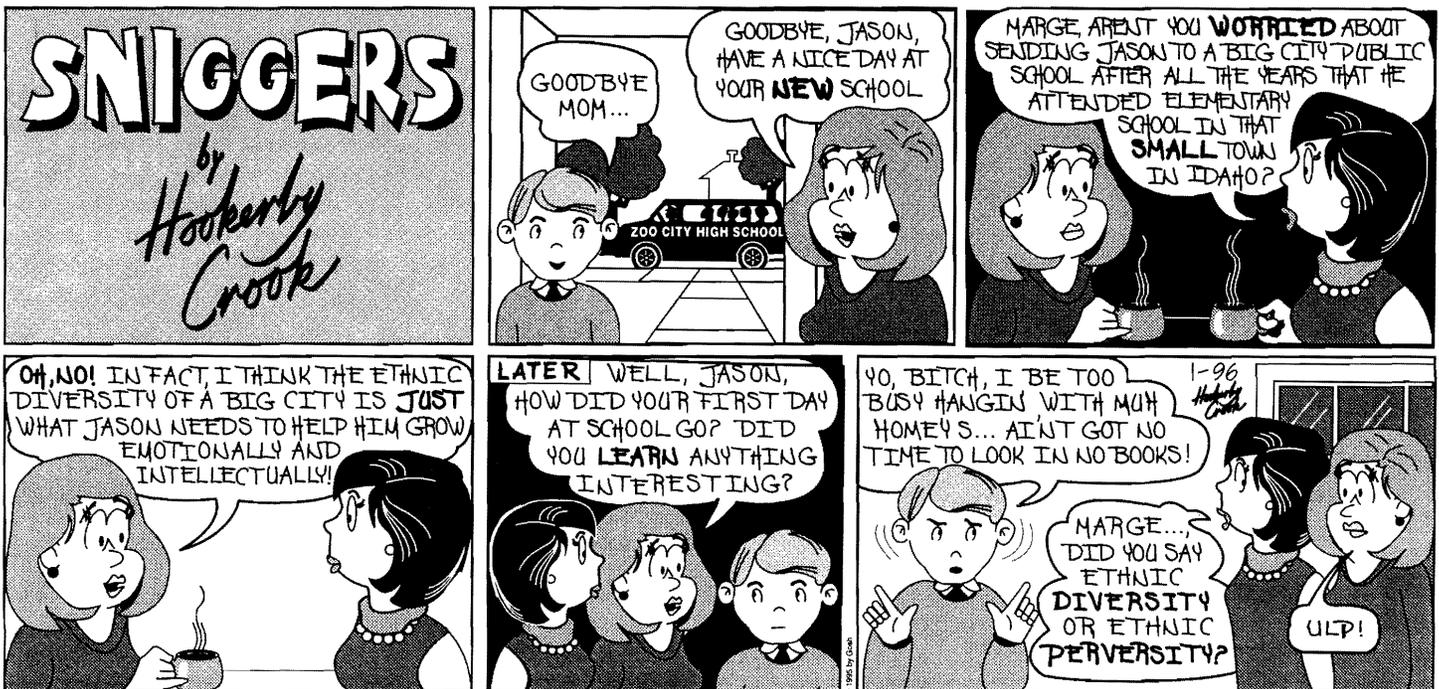
no difference?

True, the Armageddon Option is still operative. That is to say, we can still pick the "Let's Make Things As Bad As Possible And Get It Over With" road. This school of thought has points in its favor. If you buy into it, however, understand what you may be letting us in for. It is spelled civil war, perhaps under extremely unfavorable conditions, with all the cards held by our enemies. I prefer to fight on all fronts, the political one included. I think that civil war is inevitable and it would be better for it to break out when people who are at least nominally our friends or neutrals are in power in Washington.

A curious thing is going on with the "opinion polls" in the Republican primary. Although it is common knowledge that Buchanan is the number two man, after Senator Dole, Buchanan, until he started winning a few primaries, was not even mentioned as a serious candidate by the controlled media. The technique is familiar. It is the old trick of simply smothering unacceptable candidates by ignoring them or denying them press coverage. This time it hasn't worked. Time magazine was forced to put Buchanan on its cover recently.

As for Powell, he may be out of the 1996 presidential race, but he is not out of politics. He could be offered the vice presidency by a desperate Republican nominee. If—and this is a very big if—a Republican kicked Clinton out of the White House, Powell might be offered the post of Secretary of State or Defense. The worst scenario would be Powell, the American Caesar.

N.B. FORREST



International Kangaroo Courts

Warren Christopher is at it again. Our imposing Secretary of State, he of firm jaw, grim mien and steely gaze, went eye to eye with the Beast of Belgrade, Slobodan Milosevic, demanding that the Serb leader turn over various Bosnian Serb leaders to an international kangaroo court for trial on charges of committing alleged war crimes. Bosnian Serb Army commander Ratko Mladic (love that name!) is one of the ten most wanted, with the hapless president of the Bosnian Serb Republic being another. Milosevic told Christopher to take a hike, as well he should have.

I was going to write a long, detailed and lawyerly article on the whole issue of so-called "war crimes trials," basing the article on the infamous Nuremberg Trials and the role of the United Nations. I was going to show that these trials, an invention of the post-WWII international bureaucrat class and the extinct Soviet Communists, are judicial freaks, moral outrages, practical absurdities and petards apt to hoist the very ones who claim the right to judge their enemies. I will just skip most of that, as I have better things to do this month.

The term "war crimes trials," as we understand it, is an oxymoron. Although war is a crime against the human race, we have the authority of Scripture to comfort us in the knowledge that it will be with us always. War is nothing but the elimination of all civilized rules of behavior. The modest restraints that the West has tried to put on war in the past 200 years to make it less bloody have had a checkered career. They have mostly been honored in the breach.

Nuremberg-type trials served their co-sponsors—the Soviets—quite well, of course. Gulling the Western Allies into going along with these deadly farces was merely gravy to the wily Reds. They chuckled to see our leaders flush a thousand years of English law down the commode without so much as a backward glance. As for the monstrous precedent set, well, we would learn all about it in Korea and Vietnam, when our own captured pilots and soldiers were the ones put in the dock.

The idea that some international body has the right to try the soldiers or politicians of a sovereign nation for acts committed in a time of war, declared or undeclared, is illogical in the extreme and ridiculous on its face. Let me make this short and sweet. The world is (still) made up of sovereign states, which have the right to war on each other. In addition, custom and the formal rules of warfare accept internal conflicts as constituting war when certain conditions are met (the use of uniforms or distinctive badges, a chain of command, organized units, a recognized superior authority, etc.). The parties to these wars constitute belligerent—and at least to themselves—sovereign powers. No power on earth may dictate to a sovereign power how to conduct its internal affairs or its wars, unless it wants to run the risk of war itself. If one belligerent has a complaint with the other, the offended party has a choice. It can politely communicate with the enemy and demand (or beg) for an end to the behavior it finds outrageous or it can simply win the war and dictate its own terms.

Consider this not so-hard-to-believe example. The U.S. has a dispute with, say, Iran. The commander of the U.S. forces fighting Iran orders his aircraft to attack and destroy Iranian military installations near a major city. Unfortunately, something goes wrong. The bombs go wide and 10,000 innocent civilians are killed. In another incident, U.S. troops go berserk after an Iranian-supported terrorist attack and slay several dozen women and children. Iran claims that the bombing and the killings were not an error, but rather a deliberate plan of terror. Time goes on. The war goes badly for the U.S. and our "faithful" Middle Eastern allies desert us. The Russians and the Chinese announce that they have groveled long enough to Washington. Faced with an overwhelming force, we must retreat with our tail between our legs. Ah, but that is not all. Several thousand U.S. troops have been captured, including the general commanding the U.S. forces. The Iranians, together with the now hostile Arabs, Chinese and Russians, decide that "war crimes trials" are in order. An "international court" that suits the taste of Iran is set up. The general, sputtering that he was only obeying lawful orders, is tried, convicted, sentenced and hanged, together with a goodly number of his fellow officers. Gruesome, eh? You bet. That's what the Germans said, too.

Nobody in his right mind will claim that a state of war excuses any act of violence. We can and should demand that our enemies obey reasonable laws of war, unless they are wild-eyed savages, in which case a whiff of grape would be more appropriate. What is wrong is the idea that we are so damn morally superior and objective that we are competent to hold the offices of judge, jury and executioner simultaneously when dealing with our defeated enemies.

Even more revolting is the grotesque sham of setting up bogus "international courts" to do the dirty work for us, and then pretend that these lynch law Star Chambers possess some kind of legitimacy and lawful authority. Oh, sure, we can always dragoon a Bangladeshi "jurist," a Honduran shyster, a South African Jew and even the odd Moroccan scribbler to don black robes, putter about in a musty law library, write any laws we want and pass out the stipulated sentences. But what we cannot do is invest

such monkeyshines with the majesty of law.

The proper way to deal with the atrocities which are the natural result of almost any war is for the belligerent powers to insist that the other side respect some agreed upon rules of war, or face the consequences after defeat in battle or, if that prospect seems dim, by immediate retaliation. Reprisals have been accepted for centuries as the correct way to deal with "war crimes." Usually, the serious threat of them will force an enemy commander to keep his men in check.

Should reprisals fail, a belligerent has no real recourse except to win the war. Once that is done, he is free to deal with his enemies as he sees fit. The enemy knows this, of course, and most wise generals will severely punish egregious offenders in their own ranks.

As a last resort, the victorious side can and should mete out appropriate punishment to the losing side if that side can't or won't do it itself. It goes without saying that nobody but the victors will mete out any punishment to the winning side. Funny how that works and how often ones own atrocities are forgotten!

How to deal with the murderers and rapists among the defeated enemy? Simple. Shoot them or hang them, but for God's sake don't smother us in a big pot of treacly goo about the rule of law and similar bilge. If thine enemy has offended you, pluck his eyes out, but don't bore your neighbors and other innocent onlookers by trying to convince them that you are doing it in a spirit of justice and nobility. And please don't waste your time writing up a bunch of meaningless legal twaddle to justify your course of action. If an enemy soldier murdered somebody and you just have to have some paperwork to justify your act of revenge, drag out his own military law books, run your finger down the index until you find the entry for "Murder," turn to that page and follow the instructions.

Let us look at a case study. Long touted by our global busybodies as an example of how "international law" can work, the Nuremberg Trials are in fact the best possible argument for the very opposite position, that international law is neither law nor international. It is a game set up by the strong to impose their will on the weak or defeated, while telling themselves they are doing the right thing.

At Nuremberg the representatives of four nations, the U.S., the Soviet Union, Great Britain and France, proposed to judge the military and political leaders of the defeated power, Germany. The Nuremberg Trials accomplished little we can be proud of in the legal arena, but they did establish some sort of record for trashing ancient legal concepts grounded in English Common Law, such as being held innocent until proven guilty, the right to confront your accusers, the right to a competent defense, trial by a jury of your peers, trial by an independent judiciary and no trials under *ex post facto* laws.

The mere presence of Soviet "judges" and "prosecutors" at the trials completely invalidated them. Leaving aside the obvious fact that the government the Soviets represented had committed atrocities before, during and after

the war that would have made Hitler go into a swoon, there is also the awkward fact that the Soviets were allies of the Germans for two years, rather active and helpful allies in fact. Worse, in view of the charges against Goering, Hess and others of "plotting aggressive war," the Soviets and the Nazis had jointly planned the conquest of Poland (the supposed trigger of the war), Finland and the Baltic states. And what of the Katyn Massacre?

Not that the other participants in the trial had clean hands. The U.S. had butted into a European war between Great Britain and Germany months before Pearl Harbor. What of the seizure of Iceland? The invasion of North Africa, neutral French territory? Similar acts were charged to the Germans' account at Nuremberg. I hasten to add that the U.S. was correct to adopt all of these measures, from the point of view of the Roosevelt Administration, because war with Germany had been decided on. I just don't like the hypocrisy.

Great Britain? It would take volumes to describe the clearly illegal acts carried out by the British government. The attack on the French fleet, the invasion of Iran, the planned invasion of Norway, the terror bombing of German cities, the disgusting handing over to the Soviets of former Soviet citizens at the end of the war. The list goes on and on.

France? This humiliated power had the least right of any to sit in judgment on Germany, having been partly responsible for the rise of Hitler in the first place. The world paid dearly for the refusal of France to face the economic, demographic and military facts of life.

War crimes are in the eye of the beholder. In a world of sovereign nations, no international court can have legitimacy, except that which sovereign states are willing to give to it of their own free will. War is a horror story and whole battalions of pettifogging attorneys will not change that fact. Thanks to Nuremberg, the leaders of the losers in wars will no longer have any reason to negotiate a reasonable end to a war. If they do, their enemies are likely to demand their heads and a UN court will deliver them on a silver platter. Better to fight to the bitter end and die with dignity.

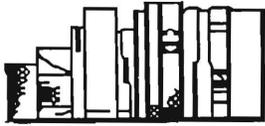
Justice is mine said the Lord. He is right, as always. It is typical of our mundane, down-at-the-heels, second-rate century that we would have come to the conclusion that there can be justice on this earth for the crimes that politicians commit. There isn't any and there never will be. No puffed-up UN officials or bespectacled judges in The Hague will change this. War is a curse laid on man that will only be lifted when men learn to love their brothers. Don't hold your breath.

N.B. FORREST

Ponderable Quote

Prejudices are inborn; [they] are part of the birthright of every child.

Sir Arthur Keith



Harold Bloom's *Western Canon*



It doesn't bother me that Yale Professor Harold Bloom's new book, *The Western Canon*, oozes with dislike for Christianity. I myself am not a Christian, having rejected the religion I was born into. What I do mind is not respecting religion per se. Nothing better has been invented for social bonding. If Christianity is failing now, it is perhaps because Christianity no longer advances its practitioners sociobiologically. White people are declining fast and Christianity is not stopping the decline. Bloom's angle, largely unconscious, seems to be that religion means bonding, bonding means morals, and morals mean—watch out—discrimination against outsiders!

Can we at least praise Bloom for trying to save the Western Classics from the feminists, minorities, New Historicists and followers of Foucault and Marx who seek to consign the greats to the tomb of dead white European males? The choice seems to be the slow death of Western Culture through the co-opting and gradual change from people like Bloom, who slowly insert their own people (e.g., Freud!) into the Western Canon, or the quick revolutionary death suggested by blacks, homos, etc., who hate the white man's culture.

Why didn't Bloom mention biological motives, the sociobiological origin of cultural behavior, in his 493-page examination of Western literature? Take a guess. Biology tends to lead to cultural determinism, which in turn leads to—problems for outsiders.

Bloom degrades Goethe's Faust, though he lists him in the Western Canon. Bloom misses the racial aspects of the Faustian spirit and blames Faust for adhering to a religion of the self. Bloom writes that Faust's "endless striving seems to me of little consequence." Is Bloom serious? Or can his tribe simply not fathom this Northern trait of discovery and heroism? Bloom seems to possess that minority racial trait of being extremely bright while at the same time extremely biased. Stephen Gould is another minority member of this ilk. Perhaps they unconsciously develop tastes and opinions to counter gentile morals and values because they feel threatened by Gentile morals and values. A variation on this bias is Bloom placing Freud in the Western Canon! Not as a psychologist but as an essayist! To put it simply, Freud had a thing about his mother and tried to expand this "Oedipus complex" to all mankind. Does this sort of neurotic rationalization belong in the Western Canon? But Freud was a fellow tribesman wasn't he? Bloom inserts many others of the Chosen into the Canon, like Proust and Kafka, who also break down Gentile morals and values. Another interesting omission: Bloom discusses Freud's essays, but not Nietzsche's, although the humanities professor allows some of Nietzsche's work into the Canon.

Bloom's central guideline for the Western Canon of literature seems to be to accept artists who have no clear morals or ideology. Outsiders have a tougher time when the majority culture has strong morals and solid ideologies. Such metaphysics as Gnosticism are far more complicated about morals, which is why Bloom likes to find Gnostic philosophy behind the great writers

of the West.

It takes real chutzpah to suggest that the greatest literature of the West is morally ambivalent and not really even Christian. The greatest art has always affirmed that which any given ethno-state has considered sacred.

Irrationalism was too strong a reaction to hypertrophied rationalism. Reason, morality and ideology are the refinement of perception and sensation. The new important discipline of the next century will include biology or sociobiology in any definition of culture. Culture always comes by way of biology. All culture, all literature is rooted in biology. Race or genetics has always determined culture. Until the field of aesthetics embraces this, aesthetics will never properly mature.

Bloom rightly predicts an ending to what we have known as the Western Canon, literature's last stand with people like the absurd Samuel Beckett. But this will be true only in the Western Christian capitalist sense. It won't necessarily be the end of the West, if the people who created and developed the West survive. The West will rise again with a new Canon, a new literature based in biology and ethnostatism. Bloom seems to imply that the West will be overtaken by the blacks and Latin Americans and West Indians who want to trash the Western Canon. He predicts what he calls a "Theocratic Age" (using Giambattista Vico's terms), meaning the blacks and Latin Americans, feminists and Marxists will demand that literature and art conform to their needs.

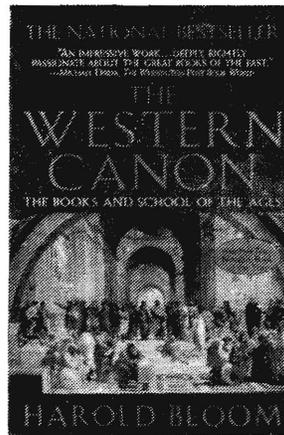
But Bloom overplays the negative aspects of morality and ideology. It is not essentially the morals and ideology of the usurpers that will try to trash the West, but their biological drives to power, which create morals and ideologies and culture. This big book by Harold Bloom itself is part of that usurpation, disguised as an attempt to save the Western Canon. Bloom has inserted modern Greek, Yiddish, Hebrew, Arabic, Latin American and West Indian authors into the Western Canon, but Bloom is not radical enough to dismiss the classic European writers of the Western Canon. He seems to genuinely like Shakespeare and Dante.

In the sense that aesthetic choices are masks for social determinism, there is one mask which keeps us from dismissing moral art as narrow, as Bloom prefers to do. Art cannot be free of morals and ideology any more than humanity can be free of biology.

When artists find universal and timeless truths, their works of art rise beyond "period pieces" which doom so many political works of art. The discoveries of Darwin and Nietzsche, and their disciples, offer timeless truths, and with them morals and ideologies which Bloom might find threatening.

Why not ethnostates, where one's own culture can flourish with one's own Canon of Literature? This seems more humane for all races than to have one race trying to open up or exploit or be accepted by another race's culture.

KENNETH LLOYD ANDERSON



Holocaust Update

The arguments of Holocaust "true believers" fall into three categories: (1) Testimonies of "survivors" who obviously did not die in the Holocaust; (2) Perjured testimony and forged affidavits at the Nuremberg Trial; (3) The "everybody knows it happened" argument.

The inadequacy of this proof is obvious. Survival does not prove extermination. Genuine evidence presented at a genuine trial still has not been produced. "Everybody knows" is what "everybody" has been told. Truth is acquired by disputing, not swallowing sacrosanct theories.

Holocaust true believers have not been able to accurately account for the following: (1) The postwar migration of hundreds of thousands of Jews to Palestine; (2) The incorporation of huge, undisclosed numbers of Jews into the territory of the U.S.S.R. during WWII; (3) The migration of innumerable Jews to the U.S. and Latin America during and following WWII, camouflaged as Eastern European nationals after the official category, "Jew," had been dropped by the U.S. immigration authorities.

Holocausters pretend there is a mystery as to what actually happened to the Jews. There is not. Neither is there any mystery as to what was really going on in

the German concentration camps. Suppressed German documents have clearly established that the death total in Germany's camps was in the hundreds of thousands, not millions. It is equally well established that the main cause of death was typhus. Zyklon B was used liberally in the camps as a delousing agent for controlling typhus. Crematory ovens had no sinister purpose. They served only as a sanitary method of disposing of bodies.

All Holocaust arguments ultimately revolve around photographs of typhus-emaciated corpses, crematory ovens and exaggerated or false testimony and confessions presented to a kangaroo court. Beyond these stage props, the true believers have little or nothing to offer. An occasional speech by Himmler or a cryptic remark by Goebbels is thrown in only to confuse the issue.

But there is no issue. The German records themselves, the aerial reconnaissance photos of the U.S. Air Force, the independent forensic testing of "gas chambers" by four researchers settled the argument—or should have.

Is the Holocaust being kept alive out of deference to the real and alleged victims of Adolf Hitler? Or has it been converted into a sacred myth and a new religion for monetary gain?

Does the Holocaust pay? For millions of survivors and for the state of Israel it pays very well. It is no exaggeration to say that almost the entire infrastructure of Israel was made in Germany and the U.S. Close to 100 billion Reichsmarks and \$100 billion will have been paid to Jews worldwide and to the Zionist state by the end of this century. Hollywood can truthfully say, "There's no business like Shoah business."

The Holocaust has cost the German people funds necessary for the rebuilding of their country, has stained their national honor and has left them with a monumental guilt complex. It has cost the Palestinian Arabs their country, stolen from them as atonement for a crime supposedly committed by someone else.

The American people are also victims of the Holocaust. Naive, generous and trusting to a fault, they have been permanently poisoned into hating racial cousins overseas.

The same Jewish civil rights organizations which oppose any admission of Christianity into the schools demand mandatory Holocaust education for a purported event they characterize as a "near successful assault on God's chosen people." (Abraham Foxman, National ADL)

472

Wherein Lies the Fault?

Nadine Gordimer, the much celebrated South African writer and anti-apartheid mouthpiece, (who just happens to be Jewish), confected a story about an elderly black man who had the habit of torturing his mule with a stick. Devoid of morality, it was an unpretentious tale of pure violence and sadism. The catch was to understand that the Negro was really venting a lifetime of rage at apartheid by beating that poor animal. Once again whiteness was really at fault. Once again the eternal saintliness of the black race was deftly emphasized.

It seems almost foolish to ask, given the certainty of the response, but is it remotely possible for the Gordimers of this world—and they are legion these days—to imagine that a black just might be capable of tormenting an animal purely out

of malice, and not as a highly symbolic response to a "a lifetime under racial segregation?" Casual cruelty towards animals is far from unknown in America's black subculture—consider some ghettoites' fondness for pit bulls—but such acts would of course be explained by white racism.

It's all just one more variation of an endlessly repeated theme wherein black failings are invariably attributed to Mister Charlie. A well-known book in leftist and minority circles by a black historian, *How Europe Underdeveloped Africa*, tosses out the usual supercharged Marxist rhetoric about the expropriation of wealth, the class struggle, and so on. What this type of argument always manages to overlook is that, without the advent of the European, the African simply would have gone

on for centuries in total ignorance of the mineral wealth lying underneath his bare black feet.

A companion tome, *How Capitalism Underdeveloped Black America*, appeared some years later. It's just more of the same "how prosperous we would have been, if only" storyline; a variant of an Amos 'n' Andy get-rich-quick scheme. Anyone wishing to see close up all that unleashed Negro prosperity-power should take a stroll down the teeming streets of Port-au-Prince. Haiti's plight, of course, is a result of slavery—or the capitalist world order—or multinational corporations—or some other antiblack conspiracy.

No, Ms. Gordimer. That old black might well have brutalized his mule even if no whites had ever existed.

121