

Academy Award

Academy Award

The boys in Hollywood, following their racial imperative, turned out an especially poisonous load of "entertainment" for the goyim in 1991. Any reasonable panel of judges would have to place the film Robin Hood, Prince of Thieves near the top of the stinking heap, in at least one regard.



The starring role is played by Kevin Costner, a healthy-looking White man who obviously has been selected by the studio owners as an appropriate Judas goat for portraying the racial traits they want the White movie-going public to regard as admirable. Costner's most notable previous film was Dances with Wolves, where he was a Union soldier during the Civil War: sent to a lonely Western

outpost, one day he finds a young White woman on the prairie, injured and dressed in Indian garb. He can think of nothing better to do with the unconscious White girl than turn her over to the nearest bunch of Indians he encounters.

As Robin Hood, the semi-legendary 13th-century Saxon outlaw in Norman England, Costner chooses for his right-hand man a Black, believe it or not. The Black, called Azeem, is supposed to be a North African Moorish warrior, but he looks like a refugee from Ghana or Upper Volta. And, of course, this noble and enlightened Black man shows the backward and savage Celts, Saxons, and Normans a thing or two about the more highly advanced African medicine, science, and technology as well as about fighting. Clearly a member of a superior race.

Robin Hood, Prince of Thieves should win the award for Most Politically Correct Film of 1991. Kevin Costner and his employers should be crucified upside down over an open privy.

(This article was originally published in NATIONAL VANGUARD Magazine, PO Box 330, Hillsboro WV 24946 USA. Fax # 304-653-4690)