THE ROAD TO INFINITY
In keeping with Instauration's policy of anonymity, communicants will only be identified by the first three digits of their zip code.

Even in the most glowing favorable accounts, Hitler comes across as a thoroughly unlikeable odd duck. He was not a thinker, his ideology was picked up haphazardly, and despite his undeniable talents as an orator and leader, he led his country straight into disaster. I'd like to like him, I'd like to believe National Socialist Germany was paradise on earth, but I can't and it wasn't. For all its protestations to serving a noble cause, the Third Reich was a down-and-dirty dictatorship pure and simple, not greatly dissimilar to many such extant today. Das Dritte Reich is gewesen. We can perhaps learn from it, study it objectively as an experiment in racial politics, but we have to take into account its mistakes, blunders and failures. I understand why some people are attracted to it -- it worked once and has a powerful romantic mystique even yet (perhaps growing more romantic by the year). But it isn't a model that should be followed slavishly.

"Racial Revolution and the Middle Class" (March 1980) was analytically superb -- right on the money. Middle-class Majority members, whether conservative or liberal, possess the least amount of race feeling. Often they provide the cutting edge for the partially completed minority takeover of America. Where are the racially conscious elements of the upper classes who potentially can drag the Majority up from perdition?

My deceased brother-in-law worked as a geologist for twenty-five years in French Equatorial Africa for the Union Miniere. He told me about African cannibalism, which he witnessed on numerous occasions. The blacks, however, killed only their enemies, who were subsequently cooked and devoured. Permit me to add that cannibalism was once rampant in the Soviet Union. A famine was deliberately created by the Bolsheviks in the Ukraine, formerly called "the granary of Europe," as Ukrainian soil (the black earth) is the most fertile on the face of the globe. Seven million people perished at that time. A good friend, who was head of the criminal police in Kiev, arrested a man who used human flesh in his sausage factory. No parents in Kiev permitted their children to be outdoors after dark because of roaming cannibals. The Ukraine was by no means the only region in the Soviet Union where such things occurred. My wife's deceased stepfather, onetime head of the health department for the Northern Caucasus, had photographs of mutilated bodies of cannibal victims. Only the choicest human cuts were eaten.

Your author on Aztec cannibalism should read the reprint of Bernardo Sahagún's (eyewitness) History of Ancient Mexico: the Religion and Ceremonies of the Aztec Indians, first published in 1932 by Fiske University and reprinted in 1977 by Rio Grande Press, P.O. Box 33, Glorieta, NM 87535. For other first-hand information about the subject, the same publisher also has a reprint of Hernando Cortes, His Five Letters of Relation to the Emperor Charles V of Spain (first published in 1908).

When we read about Negroes in the army demanding the right to grow beards and when we hear about special electric shavers designed for blacks, we might keep the following facts in mind. The full-bodied Congoid has no beard. Raymond Dart defines the Negro race as "virtually hairless, save for the tightly-curl sheep or woolly mop protecting the oval head." Isherwood says, "Where facial hair makes its appearance in any quantity this indicates a non-Negro antecedent." We have seen innumerable pictures of black males in Africa and noted that they were almost all beardless. Negroes who have beards are hybrids. Some tribes in Africa have a considerable Hamitic admixture, and members of the Hamitic race, according to Dart, "have scanty facial hair, except for a chin tuft, but their heads are covered with wavy, black locks." A heavier beard would indicate a Semitic or European admixture.

Cholly has a lot of talent and he does have the ability to persuade people, but he seems too short of patience. There are still millions of Nordics in this country (or people who admire Nordics) who have never heard of your publications and are not aware of your movement. Penetration will be very slow and we are not ready to take much action until the philosophical underpinnings have been created, formulated and published. Surely, Cholly must realize all this, so why does he show disappointment and spread dissatisfaction in his column? Take a leaf out of the book of the Christian missionaries or from any missionaries: patience and endless repetition will lead to success. Miracles only happen after an awful lot of hard work and preparation of the ground has been done.
The editor of Instauration seems no different than the liberals I know in rejecting facts which do not fit their atheistic worldview. Traditionally science has opposed religion but I believe that as science matures it will lead us back to God.

Now that Instauration is in its fifth year of publication isn't it time that we go beyond just writing stirring articles? Can we now assume that the nucleus has been formed and that mitosis must be the next stage of progression towards our liberation? A race that sits and writes may be doomed, but a race that organizes formally or semi-formally with specific goals is clearly on the path towards the reassertion of its rights. Damn it, let's step forward and show the minorities we are alive and that the line has been drawn!

“White is Glorious” (April 1980) has the potential for striking a spark of discovery for the would-be Christian Adventurers, who have been floundering on the barren shoals of today's apostate and degenerate Christendom.

Greedy businessmen created the “melting pot” to keep wages low. Radicals utilized it much later. The same is true of our Negro problem. Harvard is a bigger Communist menace than Moscow or Peking. Those regimes at least have the practical responsibility of governing large empires and are tempered thereby. Harvard is even more irresponsible than a government agency, since it is only a baby-sitter for adolescent males.

I disagree with the thesis that blacks can coexist as independent communities within our national borders: that would be the worst of all attempted solutions. It simply would not work. The separation must be to another land mass -- Africa being the most logical candidate -- and it must be total and irrevocable. Not a single black nor half-black must remain. Not one.

The Constitution has been a dead issue since 1861 (at least). Give up on that one. Our real problem is that the superrich ruling class has decided to try to keep its position by corrupting the Left instead of joining the Right. As for the Soviet Union, it is purely imperialistic. Communism and Russian nationalism and everything else will be sacrificed to preserve the Tsars’ Empire. Lenin was a Slavic Constantine.

In the past several years I have been compelled by my perception of events to move about as far to the right as possible -- socially, economically and certainly politically. My ancestry and my education allow me, with some latitude, to consider myself a “redneck intellectual.” Whence came that bright and beautiful gene, that marvelous gift of evolution which has come to rest in me after centuries of generational transmission through indifferent bodies? I possessed it, without awareness, when I was young enough to make use of it. Now that I have become aware of this unused treasure, it is too late to do anything about it. Just as America’s founders had leadership (or the capacity for leadership) bred into them, today’s whites have had it bred out of them. Where in the West is there a white leader who shows even the minimal signs of instinctive -- or if you will -- genetic leadership? The capability for greatness has been lost in a veritable quagmire of biological mediocrity. I feel deeply about this matter, although for me it is now mostly academic. Soon, I shall shuffle off this mortal coil -- my existence having served no purpose greater than merely being. Had I passed my genetic endowment on to some future entity, the inherent qualities of my ancestry might have served some useful or greater purpose. Some white after me might have made some splendid use of the genes I host. They are, I am sorry to say, useless to me now.

Butz’s Hoax of the Twentieth Century leaves very little room for doubt. His enormous accumulation of evidence makes a very convincing case, which is favored by the directness of his style.

The great majority of Americans who announce dedication to a cause -- particularly to a cause as serious as ours -- haven’t thought it through. What they give is partial dedication, or dedication on their terms, until it conflicts with something really serious. They pose a social problem for a truly dedicated person, who feels it necessary to give them every chance, and equally necessary not to be surprised when they drop off or wake up to what they really mean.

You must stop spreading hatred and the evil lie that the Jews were not exterminated in Hitler’s hell. This is the work of Satan. If you do not repent to our Lord Jesus Christ who was a Jew and the Son of God the fate of your soul is in jeopardy.

As to why schools are as they are, I would say that the causes are multiple: TV certainly, pornographic magazines everywhere, general lawlessness, universal lack of respect, example of parents, example of teachers. It’s a case of the blind leading the blind. The teachers fail to correct the pupils (which implies tacit approval), the administrators fail to set standards and insist that the teachers enforce them, the parents fail to investigate. All the pupils have the same stereotyped look -- the girls especially -- a combination of vulgarity and vacuity. I could never love an American woman; if you take a good look at today’s high-school product, you will understand why.

Dr. Tripodi is telling us nothing new when he expostulates about gutless Nordics. If his point is that Nordics have declined in vigor since earlier centuries, few would argue with him. His unfavorable comparison of the Nordic and the Italian race, however, can only raise a gale of laughter. When Wavell’s forces of approximately 25,000 attacked Italian forces about ten times their number in East Africa in 1940-41 the performance of the latter suggested that, had there been a 1941 Olympics, Italy would have won a lot of medals in the running events. When the Anglo-Americans landed on the Italian peninsula in 1943, the Italians themselves just laid down their arms and capitulated there and then, leaving the Germans to offer the sole barrier to the allied advance up the Italian boot. It was not very different from Caporetto in 1917, where Italian forces crumbled shamefully against smaller Austrian and German armies and had to be stiffened by the dispatch of British units from the Western Front. If Dr. Tripodi asks why Nordics today will not resort to real violence to defend their rights, I would reply that it is probably because the sort of violence he envisages would be outside the law -- and the Nordic has a natural tendency to respect the law which marks him in contrast to Southern Europeans, particularly Sicilians.

German subscriber

I generally find Southern accents rather attractive. I can think of only two young women whose thick, syrupy Southern drones are positively revolting. One girl belongs to a family of blunt-featured Tartars, the other to a family of short, squat Levantines. Both are very upper-middle class and spent their girlhoods in the almost exclusive company of biological Southern belles. The accents took -- but what a difference!
The Safety Valve

If Ronald Reagan is not elected president this, his third time at bat, I am taking it that there's no way to cure cancer of the brain. If there is a god on our side, He sure is under sedation!

Why waste your limited pages constantly telling us that we are under an overwhelming attack? Every one of your readers sees the shells falling everywhere he looks. All of us associate with the walking wounded and the morally dead. We are at war, and you are our war propagandist. Writers who use your pages for despair contradict our racial morality. At the Alamo and Thermopylae our best gave their lives because Texas and the Greek cities had each frittered away precious time in squabbling. In these two battles, only two in a history full of such examples, our best gave their lives to provide time and inspiration for their people to survive. None of the heroic handful at the Alamo needed to be reminded that if Texas were destroyed, it would be the Texans' own fault. They did not need to have their noses rubbed in the slime by letters from those who decided to give up and run away. And no one at the Alamo needed to be reminded that there were a lot of Mexicans out there.

Re the article on the Aztecs (March 1980), Prescott writes that the victims were placed supine on the convex altar stone where they were held by four priests. Almost with one movement the obsidian blade swept under the left portion of the rib cage and made an opening of perhaps 8 to 10 inches. Into this gash one priest thrust his whole hand and grabbed the beating heart, yanking it from the body with only a minimum of difficulty. The body was then taken to the edge of the pyramid and thrown down the very narrow, very steep steps. Thus consecrated by the ritual sacrifice, the meat and blood were holy (as in Christianity, perhaps?) and therefore edible. The entire ceremony, from the time the victim arrived at the summit platform until his remains were thrown down the pyramid, was often less than a minute.

WASPs cannot seem to trust one another. That is why they make so much of law. Minorities know all about law -- and how to evade it. But more often than not they trust their fellow ethnics. Never trust an Anglo. He might be an FBI entrapper or ADL spy. Sad, but true.

After Hong Kong, almost any place in the world is backward! Hong Kong is the only real free market in the world, not only in respect of financial affairs, but also in labor affairs. There are no restrictions as to working hours. There are no restrictions as to what can and cannot, should and should not be done. The only restriction is your wallet! People in Hong Kong realize that there are 24 hours in a day, not 8 hours, as their European counterparts. It's the only place I know of where nothing is impossible.

Hong Kong Subscriber

Our enemies pack a verbal wallop against us with emotion-charged epithets like “racist” and “bigot” which put us on the defensive about our moral character. We need brickbats of our own to throw back. Seeing how masochism and guilt are the most outstanding features of the liberal personality, I propose the term, “guiltist.”

As far as the racial question goes, I consider that a simple “anti” is always negative. A global categorization of all blacks as “inferior” and all Jews as “hoaxers” is counterproductive because it provokes a reaction of the race as a whole. It unifies the enemy.

Argentinian subscriber

I am presently reading Geschichte Der Deutschen by Helmut Diwald (Ullstein Verlag), a monumental work mentioned in Instauration (Dec. 1979). I fail to understand why the press “shrieked for censorship.” Was it for the following on page 165: “Responsibilities [for World War II] have not been fully clarified because the victorious powers seized all documents, some of which were destroyed. Free access to these documents, however, is imperative for the full clarification of all these questions.” Yet, on page 164, Diwald writes, “Hitler’s will leaves little doubt as to concentration camp victims.”

The April issue came in yesterday and kept me cussin’ till well past my bedtime. Not at any error that it contained, which I did not see, but the truth. I cannot for the life of the scant part that is left to me comprehend how this nation can fail to realize that the black race is certainly the doom of white America. A Negro columnist in our local newspaper wrote that a Negro had invented the stoplight. He told the truth by accident.

The reason Instauration gets more flack from the conservatives than the liberals is biological. The conservatives regard it as a competitor for the same piece of ideological territory. It’s the same reason the Protestants and Catholics in Ireland hate each other far more than they hate atheists and Jews. Come to think of it, one of the reasons Jews have often been left alone is because they’ve stayed away from religious squabbles.

The Little Rock School District is struggling to bring white students back into the schools, which are now 65% black. The superintendent admits that the racial balance would only be 50-50, even if all white children were withdrawn from private (mostly parochial) schools. Whites here barely replicate, while blacks proliferate.

I can’t help but think when I read Matthew how little things have changed in 2,000 years. The Sanhedrin is still with us, murderers are being set free, and we are being crucified. Only Pilate and his empire are no more.

An alliance between the Majority and the Jews! Would that I had the power to start negotiations! I don’t care much for the current behavior of either the bulk of my fellow Majorityites or the Jews. If both wake up to the idea that there are too many colored minorities in this country, that’s fine.

While driving in a rental car in Miami, we asked a policeman for directions to Route 1. After telling us, he warned us to raise our windows and lock the doors as we would be driving through a dangerous area. This happened at 2:20 pm on a bright and sunny afternoon.

Country music is getting more sensual every minute. According to Paul Harvey, they say they are just giving us what we demand. I didn’t know that’s what I wanted.

Soon it will be possible to create genetically selective diseases and plagues. This power would obviously exceed that of the H-bomb.

Gloria rode the New York City subway, Sunday. Sic transit Gloria mundi!
It wouldn't hurt to laugh a little now and then (though the gods know we have little to be happy about). Along with a predilection to alcoholism, we of Northern European stock tend to dark reflection and depression, perhaps more so than any other people. Eric Hoffer noted in the dock workers' hiring halls the saddened faces, the slumped shoulders, the disillusioned eyes, didn't belong to the "pressed Negroes." They were usually cracking jokes and in high spirits.

This letter is to inform you that I just got married to a wonderful young lady who also subscribes to *Instauration*. As I will soon be selling my house and moving in with her, please don't waste any stamps asking me to renew my subscription.

Suggestion to Majority members who "don't know what can be done": Spend a little beer money on a couple of copies of *The Dispossessed Majority*. Pass them on discreetly to a few friends. You may lose one or two. But no more than if you drank too much beer. Yes, I've already followed my own advice and shaken an apathetic Euro-American mind or two into a state of at least semi-consciousness.

As I see it, America is a colossal Jones-town. All you can do is cop out -- or drink your Kool-Aid.

If I may be permitted to add a few details to "The Zionization of American Foreign Policy" (*Instauration*, March 1980), consider that eleven of Carter's ambassadorial appointments were Jews and two were blacks. Wolfe to Austria; William Schwartz to the Bahamas (nice to see they still have a sense of humor); Garthoff to Bulgaria; Weissman to Costa Rica; Lerner to Norway. "Spashul" ambassadors to Panama and the Middle East were Linowitz-Strauss-Linowitz. Of course, it was Young and McHenry to the UN. One exception is the case of Bruce Laingen, our ambassador to Iran. He previously was Ambassador to Malta when it turned communist and then went to Afghanistan when it turned communist. If your airline tastes funny lately, consider the chairman of the Civil Aeronautics Board. When Strauss took over the job of "inflation fighter" (before we really had inflation), Kahn stepped down to replace Strauss again as our new "inflation fighter," so the latter could deal with the Arabs. Cohen replaced Kahn as the present chairman of the Civil Aeronautics Board.

To 095 (*Instauration*, April 1980) who wrote that women make excellent conservatives: True when they are grocery shopping, but the theory falls apart when they get to the beauty parlor. To 160 who advises us to always look ahead and never look back: Those of us who have been back-stabbed do not have complete faith in your suggestion. To 619 who wrote that he was an intellectual and despises himself: You certainly ought to.

Our apartment rent has risen from $175 per month when we first came to San Francisco to $750 per month now. Today, it is unwise to venture upon the streets at any time, day or night.

The utterly priceless squib (Feb. 1980) on the two great royal frauds, the Duke and Duchess of Windsor, was a stunning piece, especially the reference to the Baltimore tramp and the spineless king.

In regard to the new Israeli shekel, it might be useful to keep on the lookout for the exact details of who owes whom and how much both the day before and the day after a nation's conversion of its currency.

The Majority leader we all look for might well come out of the Mormon community -- a possibility that might never have occurred to you. Leaving to one side their weird theology, the Mormons have a lot going for them. They're hard-working, studious, dedicated, clean-living, close-knit. They emphasize the primacy of the family unit. They breed vigorously. And they have a tremendous missionary drive.

*Instauration* has among its readers some technomaniacs.

I graduated from the Ritter and Dom-schule zu Reval (founded in 1319 by Swedes) and then attended Dorpat University. I will never forget our professor of history, Dr. Taube, who stated to the students that "the greatest of all differences is that between culture and civilization."

Today I got four (count 'em -- four) subscription offers to *The Nation*. Here's what I do to get sweet revenge. I always take the business reply envelope enclosed in such things and mail it back empty. It costs them 17¢ and I get great satisfaction.

We should all read *Why Civilizations Self-Destruct* by Elmer Pendell. I call this an important book. The point is that if dumb people have too many dumb babies and, if something is not done about it soon, we will be in for trouble.

I'm growing old by days, but my years are killing me!

Americanism is not a kind of ethnicity, but an alternative to race and culture. It does to men what agricultural scientists have done to chickens, cows, beans and corn. The plants and animals are optimized as producers, becoming grotesque and unhealthy in the process. People are optimized to become consumers, also becoming grotesque and unhealthy in the process.


instauration is taking the right tack. Popular elections are far less important than getting our voice heard in academe. Without qualms I can discuss *Instauration* with educated people and reasonably expect (and usually receive) an educated response. You can't say the same about other right-wing journals. If we wish to influence the future, we must first capture the academies. It is here our future attitudes are molded, and there is little point in bewailing the outcome of these attitudes if we have not made an attempt to play an active part in making them. I hold high hopes for *Instauration*. In ten to twenty years I think we will begin to see the social consequences of what we are now teaching.

New Zealand subscriber

I hear around Washington that the European Community is planning to announce its own Middle East policy, which will include recognition of the Palestine Liberation Organization and a demand that the PLO be included in the "autonomy" talks now being stalled by Israel. This will naturally infuriate Carter, who sees the whole Middle East as his personal fiefdom -- as if the Lord has chosen him to make peace between the "Chosen People" and the Arabs on whom they practice genocide. Toward the vilification of the Europeans, one of the networks recently showed a 40-year-old picture of Hitler and Petain shaking hands and noted that, according to a recent poll, only 8% of Frenchmen still believe Petain was a traitor.
CAPITULATING TO BLACK VIOLENCE

Never in the long and dismal record of the all-too-human instinct of preferring lying to truth-telling has there been such an obscene mangling of the news! Black mobs in Miami shoot, maim and even torture whites . . . loot and burn white-owned stores . . . wage a guerrilla miniwar with police and the National Guardsmen.

And what follows?

The unholy alliance of media, government and academia dares to tell us that the bloody events were an excusable Negro protest against high unemployment, police brutality and double standards of justice. The Negroes, we are informed in so many words, have a “right” to rampage -- and if more money, more political favors and more leniency from the courts are not forthcoming, there will be more of the same in Detroit, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington and other American megalopolitan jungles.

Lingering, sympathetic, teary studies of blacks mourning their dead were televised. But no pictures of whites burying their dead. Several “compassionate” interviews with Negroes were followed by uninterrupted stump speeches from black public figures and social scientists overbrimming with anti-white racism. But no interviews with, no speeches by, no comments from outraged whites. The Anglo-Saxon system of justice, instead of being upheld, was demeaned and denigrated, along with the jury which, after due deliberation, had found white policemen innocent of killing a Negro trying to escape a police dragnet -- a motorcycle addict with a criminal record who was sold to the television audience as an “insurance executive.” Even worse, it was revealed during the trial that the charge against one of the policemen had been “stiffened” from manslaughter to second-degree murder after a black organization put on the political heat at a courthouse meeting.

Perhaps the worst piece of news desecration was the lumping together of the black and white dead. Whites were killed because they were unlucky enough to have been in or near the ghetto when the blacks uprose. Blacks were killed by police or National Guardsmen for looting, violating the curfew or sniping.

Whites were killed because they were whites, blacks for committing murder, arson and other serious crimes and for a bloody assault on the public order. Yet the media actually made the dead blacks martyrs and the dead whites a cold statistic.

In any present-day society, except in the West, the Miami riot (it was called a man-made disaster, never a “black-made” disaster, to distinguish it from the Mount St. Helens eruption) would have been put down with overwhelming military force and the participants taught a lesson they would not soon forget. In any Western society -- until the 20th century -- troops would have gone in, shot every looter on sight, rounded up and strung up the ringleaders (there are always ringleaders, Mr. Cronkite), conducted a house-to-house search to recover the loot, and executed on the spot anyone possessing one stolen article. The press would have been on the side of order, not on the side of disorder. The head of state, the governor and...
local officials would have put the blame where it belonged, not on the victims. Blacks would have paid for their crime in blood, in long prison terms and in fines, and they, not whites, would have had to rebuild the destroyed buildings and stores and compensate the owners.

One of the more disgusting moments of the disgusting lost weekend was the appearance in Miami of Attorney General Benjamin Civiletti. Forgetting all about the savagery, he practically promised that the Justice Department would bring a civil action against the freed policemen. To curry favor with blacks he was willing to junk the American criminal justice system by restoring the barbaric practice of double jeopardy. Here again, as with the Supreme Court in various busing cases and in Weber, the highest officials in a government of laws are openly abrogating the law.

If the riots proved anything, it was that affirmative action is now taking over American justice. Negro mobs are superseding the Supreme Court as the highest court of appeal. If blacks are not satisfied with the way criminal trials turn out, all they need do is take to the streets and kill and loot until they are satisfied. This is a clear message to judges and juries to treat black criminals with extreme leniency in the future and treat accused white policemen with extreme harshness, even to the extent of remanding them to another trial if they should be found not guilty. Considering the cowardice of our judges and prosecutors, from now on blacks can be assured of "special handling" -- the same special handling they are now receiving under the quota system in business, government and education.

In accordance with the now well-established sociological law, "The more Negroes get, the more Negroes riot," the nation is bound to have ever greater burnouts and shootouts as blacks are nudged up the economic ladder they can never climb on their own. There were no Negro riots in Miami in the days of Jim Crow. Only in the glorious era of integration.

What will happen when the Army, which is now one-third black, is called out to put down one of the massive, big-city bloodbath in store for us? How many soldiers, if ordered to shoot, will refuse? How many soldiers will join the rioters? How many hundreds, thousands and hundreds of thousands of whites will have to die before the black problem is finally met head on?

It is not a social problem. It is not a political problem. It is a biological problem. Negroes simply cannot hack it in Western society. There are only two solutions -- either the United States becomes negrified or the United States shakes off its Negroes, not by stratifying them in slavery or in a serf class of tenant farmers as in the past -- that way is only an undefinable time bomb -- but shake them off entirely into the old homeland in Africa or into a new and totally separate homeland in the New World. The Jimmy Carters, the Ronald Reagans, the New York Times editorial pundits, the ADL and the Uncle Toms of the NAACP know nothing about Negroes and never will. They cannot handle them any better than the great "expert" on Negroes, the Reverend Jim Jones.

Only Negroes or whip-cracking whites can handle Negroes -- and we are tired of whip-cracking whites. They're the ones who bought them there and brought them here and injected them into our healthy bloodstream, to the possible ruination of both races. Slavery, emancipation, desegregation and affirmative action are just milestones on the road to the graveyard of Western culture.

Apparently only Negroes themselves can drive this point home -- by fire, by gunfire, by murder and, eventually, if we recall what happened in Haiti, by massacre.

The race factor in space flight

**THE ROAD TO INFINITY**

*Goethe -- Faust*

In July 1969, the U.S. landed two men on the moon -- perhaps the supreme achievement of human history. Yet its actual significance has been almost universally misunderstood, both then and now. Liberal-minority pundits have continued to denounce the entire space program with howls strangely reminiscent of the antispace enthusiast in H.G. Wells's Things to Come (1936): "We shall hate you more if you succeed than if you fail."

The New York Times commemorated the moon landing with an entire page of commentary solicited from various opinion molders. Some, like Henry Ford II, praised the venture...
in qualified terms, then quickly added: "We can master the problems of our cities just as we have mastered the challenge of space."

Medgar Evers, the Deep South black, was more to the point: "The billions of dollars being spent on this moon exploration program means that it will be even longer before America begins to keep her promises to the poor."

The American Majority was reaching out for the stars, but American Negroes, descendants of a people that could never even figure out how to make a wheel, wanted to clip its wings. If there is no other argument for the separation of races, this one is enough.

Northern Europeans seem almost genetically programmed for exploration and development. In historical times, Nordic tribes exploded from dark Teutonic forests, overran most of Europe, and in less than 2,000 years literally conquered the world. Other races may wander blindly when the hunting or the berries give out where they have settled, but only Northern European man has an incurable intellectual itch not only to see but understand what lies over the next hill.

The idea of spaceflight has been lurking around the edges of Western thought for centuries, ever since it occurred to philosophers that the lights in the sky could be worlds like this one. Two developments concretized it: one was the closing of the last frontiers on earth, which could only numb the spirit of the one race that needs frontiers for psychic health; the other was the invention of the technology that made leaving earth possible.

It was early recognized that rockets were the only possible means of getting into space, barring an unexpected breakthrough like the gravity-screening "Cavorite" in Wells's First Men in the Moon (1901). The giant cannon so plausibly described by Jules Verne in De la Terre à la Lune (1865) had some serious drawbacks. If the shell was powerful enough to be fired at escape velocity, the astronauts inside would have been smashed to smithereens. The rocket, on the other hand, had a much better chance of success. The pioneering work was done by a Russian (Konstantin Tsiolkovsky), a German (Hermann Oberth) and a Majority American (Robert Goddard). "Earth," Tsiolkovsky once said, "is the cradle of mankind, but one does not stay in a cradle forever."

Little attention was paid to amateur rocket hobbyists until
1932, when the German Army took an interest in rockets because they were not expressly forbidden by the Treaty of Versailles. On the basis of a demonstration by several members of the Verein für Raumschifffahrt (Society for Space Travel), a group of rocketry enthusiasts, the Waffenprüfanst (Army Weapons Office, Test Section) hired one of the hobbyists, a doctoral candidate named Wernher von Braun. That led eventually to Peenemünde and the V-2. Suddenly the world took rockets very seriously. Unfortunately for the Third Reich, Hitler did not. Der Führer did not believe the V-2 could cross the English Channel, and so did not support the rocket program as much as he might have, or at least not until it was too late to change the course of the war.

Towards the end of World War II, von Braun was arrested by the Gestapo, partly because he had been overheard making comments that indicated he was more interested in sending rockets to the moon than to London: “Oh yes, we shall get to the moon — but of course I don’t dare tell Hitler yet.” His incarceration was brief and he was quickly released once his superiors made it clear that he was indispensable to the war effort. When Germany collapsed, von Braun and most of his colleagues arranged to surrender to the Americans. The torch passed out of northern Europe.

Although the U.S. had secured the top German minds in rocket science, it proceeded to keep them on ice for the next several years. The Russians succeeded not only in capturing most of the smaller fry but also vast amounts of hardware, including the enormous underground V-2 plant at Nordhausen. They lost no time exploiting their booty. The successful orbiting of Sputnik in 1957 should have surprised no one, but the shock did serve to jar Americans out of their apathy. When Germany collapsed, von Braun and most of his colleagues arranged to surrender to the Americans. The torch passed out of northern Europe.

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On May 25, 1961, less than three weeks after the U.S. had launched its first man into space on a suborbital flight that lasted only a few minutes, Kennedy announced: “I believe that this nation should commit itself to achieving the goal, before this decade is out, of landing a man on the moon and returning him safely to earth.” Kennedy’s real motive may have been less idealistic. He needed something to salvage his reputation after the Bay of Pigs disaster. Nevertheless, it was a popular decision, and Congress enthusiastically appropriated the necessary billions. The country was prosperous; Viet Nam was no more than a distant rumble; and the liberals and minorities had been bought off with the pork barrel social programs of the new Frontier.

On the right, opinion was split. The pro side of the issue was masterfully summed up by Willis Carto in his introduction to the 1962 edition of Francis Parker Yockey’s Imperium:

No longer is the drive toward infinity and largeness held back by earthly boundaries. Now, in fact, we have infinity at our elbow. . . . Barring calamity caused by universal physical or biological destruction, we are now headed for the stars, and there is no power in heaven or earth to stop us. Coming days will see the present drive for space magnified a thousandfold — a millionfold. All limits to the possibility of expansion have disappeared. Geographical expansion on Earth is senseless — and worse than senseless — it is suicide. The Frontier has come back — a Frontier that can never be dissipated.

The con side was heard from sesquipedalian conservative oracle William F. Buckley, whose column for June 1, 1963, was entitled: “The Moon and Bust!” Buckley was doubtful about the Apollo program because it seemed to have no immediate economic or military value. Even if the Russians did beat us to the moon, he said, “Can’t we say, with compo­sure at that crowded session of the United Nations: Very well, you have reached the moon, but meanwhile, here in America we have been trying, however clumsily, to spread freedom and justice.” How long did Buckley expect his Sunday School pieties to have any meaning in America once the Soviet Union gained the upper hand in space?

However, as the 1960s wore on the space race became rather one-sided as the Russians seemed to sag. Substantial information is slight, but what has trickled out of the USSR indicates that its initial successes in space were due largely to a guiding genius named Sergei Korolyov, a Ukrainian engineer and a former inmate of Stalin’s Gulag. Korolyov was another dreamer in the best tradition of Tsiolkovsky. When he and his team launched the first Sputnik, he told his colleagues: “Tonight the dreams of the best sons of mankind have come true. The road to space is open!” Standing athwart the road to space, however, was the pudgy figure of Nikita Khrushchev, who was primarily interested in space missions for their stunt value. After Korolyov died in 1967, the U.S. pulled way ahead, only to find a new rival — Zambia!

According to a news report dated November 3, 1964, (and mentioned in British astronomer Patrick Moore’s book, Can You Speak Venusian? London, 1972), “America and Russia may lose the race to the moon” to Zambia. This somewhat startling claim was attributed to Edward Mukaka Nkoloso, “Director-General of the Zambia National Academy of Space Research.” Nkoloso, who claimed to have ten Zambian astronauts and a seventeen-year-old African girl poised for the countdown, was quoted as follows:

I’ll have my first Zambian astronaut on the moon by 1965. My spacemen are ready, but we’re having a few difficulties . . . we are using my own firing system, derived from the catapult . . .

To really get going we need about seven hundred million pounds. It sounds [like] a lot of money, but imagine the prestige value it would earn for Zambia! But I’ve had trouble with my space-men and space-women. They won’t concentrate on space-flight; there’s too much love-making when they should be studying the Moon. Matha Mwamba, the seventeen-year-old girl who has been chosen to be the first coloured woman on Mars, has also to feed her ten cats, who will be her companions on the long space flight . . . . I’m getting them acclimatized to space-travel by placing them in my space capsule every day. It’s a 40-gallon oil drum in which they sit, and I then roll them down a hill. This gives them the feeling of rushing through space. I also make them swing from the end of a long rope. When they reach the highest point, I cut the rope. This produces the feeling of free fall.

Before the 1960s, serious speculation about space travel usually assumed a manned station would be constructed in orbit before the first moon flight took place. The lunar landing was not to be the sole purpose of the move into space, but
rather one of a series of naturally progressive steps, the most important being the first one: building the space station and establishing a permanent presence in space. As space scientist Dr. Jerry Pournelle has noted, "Once you are in orbit, you are halfway to anywhere." The major part of the fuel is consumed while getting off the ground and into orbit, where the energy requirement for going on to the moon or beyond is relatively low. The moonship itself could be constructed in orbit. It would never land, merely functioning as a shuttle to transfer landing craft from earth orbit to lunar orbit and back again. Colonies would be established on the moon and supplied from earth until they were self-sufficient. Back in earth orbit, more space stations would be built to contain factories, hotels, hospitals and military installations. The guiding principle would be that each successive step would be firmly based on the preceding one. Man would be in space to stay and economic exploitation would follow close on the heels of research and exploration.

But the Kennedy program bypassed all of the necessary first steps in its rush to get a man on the moon as quickly as possible.

For any kind of economic development of space, an inexpensive and reusable system for launching crews and cargo into earth orbit is urgently needed. Awesomely expensive rockets used once and then thrown away ("self-destruct totem poles" in Pournelle's phrase) are not cost-effective. That is why the Dyna-Soar project was on the drawing boards in the late 1950's. But Dyna-Soar was scuttled and was not to be revived until the 1970's as the Space Shuttle. No permanent manned space stations were built in orbit. No permanent manned base was established on the moon.

Still, there were positive results from Apollo. The several missions collected a great deal of valuable scientific data and performed useful experiments. So much concentrated research and development led to an enormous technological spillover into other areas. Even more important was the feeling of triumphant accomplishment. German and American Majority scientists, engineers, and technicians had worked together to achieve something beyond anything ever done before. Mentalities limited to daycare centers and welfare checks could only fret and fume. The moon landings demonstrated all too clearly that the Northern Europeans were cut out for a destiny far greater than that of other humans.

Anthony Jacobs' article, "NASA," in Instauration (July 1978) is a revealing study of how the immediate liberal-minority reaction to the moon landing was first a frantic attempt to denigrate it as a waste. Then, when it couldn't be effectively downgraded, equal credit was accorded to every featherless biped on Earth. Not far behind were demands that minorities be represented on future flights.

Why the moon flights were crewed exclusively by American Majority males was given the hypocritical and fraudulent explanation accorded to all racial matters. Astronaut Michael Collins claimed in his autobiography Carrying the Fire (Farrar, Straus and Giroux, 1974) that the absence of blacks was sheer happenstance: "NASA should have had them, our group would have welcomed them, and I don't know why none [applied to be astronauts]. Perhaps there simply weren't any who had the flying/educational backgrounds required, or perhaps they were more interested in other careers."

Today NASA has bowed to pervasive minority racism. The announced Space Shuttle crews are a human zoo of minority groups in just the right percentages of each.

It is true the billions of dollars spent on Apollo could have been spent on the "cities" as the liberals and minorities wanted, but there would have been no moon landing, no spillover technology, no glorious achievement to remind us of who we are and what we can be. Just more blacks.

After several Apollo flights, interest in space flagged. NASA proposals for regular moon flights, a lunar base, and a manned expedition to Mars in the 1980s were turned down. NASA became a holding operation, concentrating on unmanned missions such as the Viking landing on Mars and the flybys of Jupiter and Saturn. Engineers and scientists were laid off in the aerospace industry by the droves. Even Werner von Braun retired from NASA in 1972. In the book, The Rocket Team (Crowell, 1979), Dr. Charles Sheldon, former White House staff member on the National Aeronautics and Space Council, is quoted as saying, "There was always a lingering resentment at the Washington end toward von Braun and his team. There were always rumors that von Braun would someday be head of NASA. But there is a great sensitivity in Washington about racial and ethnic interests . . . . Von Braun would never be given a political position." Although Sheldon did not elaborate, it is not hard to guess whose racial antennae would have quivered in horror over a man who had built rockets for Hitler.

Nevertheless, manned space activity is not yet dead. Work on the Shuttle continues, despite funding cuts and concerted Congressional opposition (one senator called it a "ferryboat to nowhere").

Skylab experiments demonstrated that space is an ideal workplace for many industrial processes, offering as it does a perfect vacuum and complete weightlessness. It is claimed that production of vaccines in orbit alone would pay back the Shuttle's development costs. Even without the Shuttle, modern society has come to depend so much on weather, communications, and military satellites that a minimum of space activity will inevitably continue. Another incentive for space research is the growing cold war between American and Soviet spy satellites.

The greatest spur to spaceflight, however, may come from the very nature of produce-and-consume society itself. As resources and energy grow scarce or less accessible, the alternatives look increasingly grim. The advanced nations cannot maintain their consumption levels forever or even for very long. The Third World has no hope of ever coming up to present-day American standards of living. Earth is simply too small and too limited. The only hope for produce-and-consume (or any technologically based culture) is to expand its range and tap new resources. The only place left is space, and the figures for asteroid mining and solar power satellites look enticing. Sooner or later, we will have to extend our economic reach into space or even Minneapolis will look like Calcutta.

Unfortunately, space development offers no quick and easy solution to the problem of overpopulation. Earth is the only planet in the solar system where masses of people can live...
without technically sophisticated and expensive life-support systems. Due to the immense distances involved, other solar systems will be out of reach for a long time. Colonies may be established on the moon, city-sized and free-floating colonies may be constructed at stable points of the moon’s orbit. Mars and Venus may be made habitable by massive planetary engineering projects. But at present rates of population increase even they would not be enough to accommodate the earth’s population explosion over the long term. Besides, the technologically able people are not the ones who are proliferating, and they are the only ones who could establish and maintain complex artificial habitats. Life based on mud huts and rice paddies leaves plenty of margin for error. A space colony filled with the canaille of Bombay or the population surplus of an American inner city would end up as a vast orbiting tomb. Elevators in public housing frequently break down because ghetto youths use them for urinals (rotting the insulation of the wiring and causing short circuits). What would these vandals do to the delicate life-support systems of a fragile space colony?

Out of the sound and fury came money

HOW THE ADL BROUGHT THE UNIVERSITY OF FLORIDA TO HEEL

As long as we have had institutions of higher learning, college fraternities have been warring with each other to win pledges to their particular Greek letter societies. This friendly rivalry got out of hand at the beginning of the 1978 fall semester when two prestigious fraternities at the University of Florida in Gainesville had their welcoming signs stolen in the dark of night.

Kappa Alpha and Sigma Phi Epsilon blamed the neighboring Jewish fraternity, Tau Epsilon Phi, which had been openly antagonistic because its two rivals had pledged a number of Jewish students.

In retaliation to the theft charge, which could not be proven, the two “Christian” fraternities staged a demonstration on TEP’s front lawn, pelting the building with bags of water, fire-crackers, eggs and empty cola cans. There was no damage to the property and no one was hurt.

When some TEP members attempted to make a mountain of prejudice out of a molehill of rivalry, TEP president Kevin Emas depreciated the incident, saying almost apologetically, “Nothing really happened because the crowd broke up in less than fifteen minutes, a few minutes before campus police arrived in response to a phone call from one of our fraternity brothers.”

On the following day, however, the Anti-Defamation League of B’nai B’rith and its satellite, the National Conference of Christians and Jews, injected themselves into the fray with wild and ugly charges of “anti-Semitism” and “pro-Naziism,” touching off a bitter smear campaign that grew like Topsy.

The ADL was issuing press releases almost every hour on the hour, while the Conference of Christians and Jews sent mailgrams to the university president, the chancellor, the commissioner of education, the Board of Regents, and other officials and important people throughout the state.

There were bombastic charges, vile denunciations, dire threats and ominous ultimatums, among the latter a demand that the charters of the two “Christian” fraternities be revoked and that their members be expelled from the university.

College campuses and Jewish communities throughout the state were kept in an uproar, while the ADL saw to it that its charges of “anti-Semitic bigotry” made the headlines, not only in Florida, but in newspapers throughout the country. Even Walter Cronkite felt called upon to raise his national TV voice in protest.

Then came the official verdict. The Judicial Committee of the Interfraternity Council, after a careful investigation, a seven-hour hearing and two hours of deliberation, rejected the charges of “anti-Semitism” as “unfounded.”

The ADL’s response was typical. It was a “whitewash.” There must be another, “wider investigation.” It was then announced that the ADL’s Southern Civil Rights director was being sent from Atlanta to conduct “an independent investigation” under the auspices of the ADL itself.

When Charles Wittenstein, an arrogant Atlanta attorney, arrived at the university to begin his probe, he first held a press conference at which he bitterly denounced the Judicial Committee’s verdict. “We have a very different perception of what transpired here last week,” he said. “There was an anti-Semitic episode!” His remarks were clearly intended to intimidate Dr. Marston, the university president.

And Dr. Marston was intimidated. Later at a joint press conference with Wittenstein he admitted that anti-Semitism was involved in the fraternity dispute.

Some of the most important battles for space will have to be fought and won here on earth. As Willis Carto wrote:

Our venture to infinity will be very shortlived if we come home to a rapidly degenerating human species; to nights that crawl with the prowlings of depraved, raceless savages, with only barred doors keeping the jungle out of the laboratory and the boudoir until day breaks ... to impossible taxes to support degenerative “welfare” schemes that are deliberately designed to proliferate the unfit and inferior at the expense of the productive and creative . . . .

More to the point, a song briefly popular in the mid-1960s, “Eve of Destruction,” mentioned a space mission that had lasted four days, then concluded cynically, “But when you get back, it’s the same old place.” That says it all. If it’s the same old place, Northern European spacemen may not want to come back. Since the earth has always been an albatross around their necks, they may want to stay out there -- out there in the freedom of infinity where they can finally be themselves.
Wittenstein responded warmly and praised Dr. Marston, saying that the ADL national directors, Southern ADL director Teitelbaum and himself were gratified at Marston’s attitude, and that they were confident that he and other university officials would “proceed in good faith.”

Wittenstein then declared he was “now convinced that there isn’t widespread anti-Semitism on campus. It’s a limited problem and doesn’t affect more than a handful of students.”

That was quite a switch. Here was a top-ranking ADL inquisitor, who was angry and outraged just a few hours before, now purring like a kitty cat and practically admitting that the ADL’s charges of “rampant anti-Semitism” was just so much faddle. What had happened was that the ADL had achieved its goal. Dr. Marston had surrendered without a fight.

Wittenstein told Dr. Marston that the time to go after religious bigotry was before it got started. After Dr. Marston had weakly agreed, Wittenstein pressed his advantage and suggested the ADL would be glad to help by making its facilities and “expertise” available to provide the kind of educational program that was needed, an offer that Dr. Marston quickly accepted.

An editorial in the influential Jewish Floridian proposed the program that Dr. Marston bought from Mr. Wittenstein. It said in part:

Now that the simian hooligans involved have gotten off scot-free it strikes us that what they lack is a knowledge of history -- the history of the Holocaust which reeks with the odor of blood and murder.

What the University of Florida might better have done was to rub the noses of these simians in that history -- that blood and that murder -- by requiring them as a precondition of their continued existence on the campus that they take courses in the Holocaust and be held academically accountable for a demonstration of what they have learned.

This was the blueprint of a campuswide educational program on prejudicial behavior, including discussions on prejudice by student leaders, armed with ADL literature, the beefing-up of university curricula to engage the “problem of anti-Semitism,” a teach-in on the Holocaust, and a question and answer period on prejudice over the university’s radio station. All of this took place under ADL supervision.

No sooner had the ADL discovered an anti-Semitic issue in the fraternity dispute than it dispatched its long-time Christian “associate,” Methodist theologian Dr. Franklin Littell, to Miami to conduct a three-day seminar on “Christian anti-Semitism” and its latest symbol of Christian guilt, the Holocaust.

Two days before the meeting between President Marston and Wittenstein, the ADL released a widely published pronunciamento attributed to Littell, the chairman of the Religious Department of Temple University:

Cultural and theological anti-Semitism which has permeated Christianity for centuries is exemplified by the Holocaust and perhaps even by the recent fraternity fracas at the University of Florida.

The incident at the University of Florida, involving name

calling and egg throwing by members of Kappa Alpha and Sigma Phi Epsilon fraternities against Tau Epsilon Phi, a Jewish fraternity, seems to point up the problem.

When you have over the centuries caricatures and word forms and expressions which are anti-Semitic, then when you get an issue you get knee-jerk anti-Semitism.

When anti-Semitism is not deliberately planned and then comes to the surface and breaks through in any kind of situation, it is an indication of a very deep and abiding problem in society as a whole.

Just before coming to Miami, Dr. Littell, at the instigation of the ADL, had chaired the First International Conference on Teaching the Lessons of the Holocaust. In the publicity preceding the conference, Littell was described as “the leading Christian theologian seeking to convince Christians that Christendom bears a major responsibility for the Nazi slaughter of European Jews.”

Strangely, all the sound and fury about what had happened at the University of Florida crescendoed just before the opening of the ADL’s fund-raising drive to collect $10 million for its annual budget. Before the campaign ended, it received a timely and obviously prearranged push from Jimmy Carter, who announced the appointment of a 34-member President’s Commission on the Holocaust with headquarters in the White House.

Having Problems Receiving Instauration?

With only the rarest exceptions, Instauration is mailed in the last five days of each month. For example, the June issue was delivered to the post office on May 28. The July Instauration you now have in your hand went out before the end of June. Consequently, if you are missing any issues or are getting slow delivery, the fault is not ours. We have reason to believe that delayed delivery of the April issue to West Coast subscribers was due to the postal service being clogged with massive IRS and Census mailings.

If you can afford it, the best way to assure prompt delivery is to have Instauration sent by first-class mail. This only adds $5.50 to the annual subscription cost. Present U.S. subscribers can change their subscription to first-class mail delivery simply by prorating the remainder of their subscription (the expiration date appears on the mailing label). If you have five months to go, for example, you can pay five times the single-issue 45¢ mailing charge or $2.25 (we’ll sacrifice a few pennies in the process) to have the remainder of your issues sent first class. Then, when you renew, you can add $5.50 to the $12 annual subscription cost. Actually, the stamps needed to send a 28-page issue first-class mail amount to 34¢ -- 67¢ for a 32-page issue. But we subtract 8.4¢ (the third-class bulk rate charge) and swallow the extra mailing fee for the latter issues. These prices will change, of course, when the Post Office boosts its rate again come next January.

First-class mail delivery means that all U.S. subscribers will receive Instauration around the first of the month. Since first-class mail sometimes takes 3-4 weeks to reach the West Coast, trans-Mississippi subscribers are urged to pay the extra postage.
FAMILY BACKGROUND. His was an almost commonplace German middle-class family. Yet Spengler blames his parents for what he regards as his own unhappy disposition. This “pessimism” pervades the whole corpus of Spenglerian philosophy. Not so much for the superficial reader of Spengler but for one who reads and re-reads his work, and looks for the personal background and motives, this malaise can eventually cause a philosophical depression that is almost debilitating. Spengler gives us little hope. And hope is necessary not merely for the success of a political movement but for life itself.

An artistic flair showed up in some individual members of his family but in general they were mostly middle-class public servants. His ancestry can be traced to both Northern and Southern Germans, to Protestants as well as Catholics. One additional thread of his family line is worth mentioning. His great-grandmother on his maternal side was a baptized Jewess, making Spengler one-eighth Jewish.

Is there any suggestion of a Jewish mentality in Spengler’s philosophy? A brief note might be in order. What is Jewish in Spengler is, paradoxically, his excessive German nationalism. Unlike other great writers such as Dostoyevsky or Goethe his nationalism is explicit and strident throughout his whole work. Jews often dwell on certain regional traits, and are even apt to lapse into extreme elitism, without really being elite or regional themselves. Yet on the subject of race as such, which is the ultimate source of national and class traits and from which the Jews in a certain sense are always excluded, Spengler remains suspiciously silent.

SPENGLERIAN THEORY. Opposed to the notion that a single world culture is possible, Spengler regarded cultures as essentially separate and distinct. One culture cannot be fused or blended with another without disrupting the inner unity of each and therefore causing the extinction of both.

But if a culture has the cohesion and unity of an organism, it also obeys the other biological laws of life cycles. Each culture has a birth, maturation and death. Western civilization in Spengler’s view was one such culture. It has long since reached maturity, its creative force is gone, and it is on its way to extinction.

Cultures, according to Spengler, are fulfilled specifically as cities. As Rome was the essence and fulfillment of Italy, New York will soon be all that is left of America. The living, flower-countryside of a region, the population of robust farmers and noblemen, collects itself into the stone monuments of the city, where, suffocating on its own productions, it is finally extinguished. What remains as the city dies is the human refuse that has been left behind in the countryside.

SPENGLERIAN IDEOLOGY. Spengler is a determinist and fatalist. Determinism says that human actions are directed by forces beyond a person’s volition or will, that that volition itself is simply a manifestation of impersonal forces. More specifically, Western man both individually and as a group is set on a course from which there is no escape. His deteriorating capabilities still permit him to create technology and buildings. After that there will be no creativity whatsoever.

Determinism in social and psychological science becomes fatalism when translated into terms of a personal world view. It is a view that discourages effort of any kind. What is effort? Effort is always an attempt to change direction, to overcome natural obstacles and points of resistance, even to overcome
natural laws so far as they stand in our way. Determinism and fatalism are possible only for a person detached from himself. They are not the philosophies by which people actually live. In this respect Spenglerianism is one-sided and false.

PHILOSOPHY OF RACE. Spengler says culture creates race, not vice versa. The physical human form is only one of many productions of culture. Men hold up before themselves an ideal of physical beauty and then breed themselves toward that ideal. In Spengler's view it was precisely the Greek artists who conceived the physical beauty of the ancient Greeks and strove to make this conception an accomplished fact.

By contrast the modern racialist view holds that while men create around themselves an artificial world, the particular human type is purely and simply a phenomenon of nature, coming about as a result of entirely external and uncontrollable physical forces. The race both in its physical and mental qualities is an established fact which men can do little to alter.

Admittedly, Spengler brings fresh dimension to the controversy of race. The modern racialist view is too simple. The superiority of a human being consists precisely in taking charge of his destiny, even if that destiny is biological. By the same token it must be clear why members of a gifted race can, in the name of some conception arrived at through culture, undermine and destroy their biological superiority through racial mixture or simply degeneracy. Theoretically, if a human being has the power to commit suicide, he can also affect the destiny of his racial type. But again this free will is not absolute but must come from somewhere. It could only come from nature. The very fact that man can rise above nature must assume that he is at some level grounded in nature.

THE SOLDIER AS HERO. Spengler upholds the characteristically Nordic death wish in that he praises warrior virtues, which would lead us to a heroic end in the battlefield if his prophecies and morose hopes were fulfilled. Indeed, Spengler is pursuing a line of thought begun by racist thinkers such as Madison Grant, whose grim description of the heroic and “superior” values made many of us wish perhaps we were not Nordic.

The description of suicidal and fratricidal Nordics in many cases does fit the facts. This is not to say that we should espouse these values in order to survive. For Spengler the wish for mere survival is a symptom of weakness and degeneracy. Nevertheless, there is a finality about death that causes even the bravest man to think twice about it. The future still offers Nordic man more than mass suicide or mass sacrifice on the battlefield. The future still holds a hope of victory.

What are the real motivations of our present-day warriors, as opposed to those of Nietzsche's and Spengler's supermen? It is a wish for drugs, sex (often interracial sex) and rock music -- not for death. Yet for many of us, civilian and military, there remains a heroism of everyday practicality. It is not in a cruel or small spirit that we must face the race problem, but from the standpoint of what is practical for our own survival. We should go about solving this problem as we do any other.

A British Instaurationist reports on the divisions that have been besetting the world's most dynamic white-oriented organisation

TROUBLE IN THE NATIONAL FRONT

Britain's National Front, till recently the focus of so much hope and admiration on the part of white activists around the world, has for the last year been floundering in a series of internal crises and squabbles. The troubles began soon after the May 1979 General Election, in which the Front fielded candidates in 301 of Britain's 636 parliamentary constituencies. This was quite a staggering achievement for so young a movement fighting on political soil not traditionally favourable to the growth of new parties and with all the massed might of the media and other powerful interest groups arrayed against it. But the results were disappointing. Over the whole country the NF averaged no more than 1.5% of the vote and in no area more than 7.6%.

As is inevitable when achievement in politics falls short of expectation, these results were followed by post-mortems in which an NF faction sought to lay the blame on the party's leadership. Consequently, the party divided into two wings: the supporters of John Tyndall, who had been party Chairman for most of the seven years from 1972 to 1979; and the followers of Andrew Fountaine, a Norfolk landowner, who since 1976 had been Tyndall's Deputy.

Tyndall's supporters maintained that the party's poor election returns were due, not to any fundamental deficiencies in its leadership or organisation, but to political factors entirely outside its control: in particular the grossly biased anti-NF media campaign and the new "hardline" rightist image projected by the Conservative Party under Mrs. Thatcher's leadership, which attracted many electors who otherwise would have voted for the Front. The Tyndall camp claimed the party had in fact won a considerable victory in fielding over 300 candidates and that this should be measured in the balance against the disappointing size of the vote.

The Fountaine faction, on the other hand, claimed that the party could have obtained a much bigger vote had its leadership projected a better "image." In this connection they laid great stress on Tyndall's past record as a member of a small "Nazi" organisation in the 1960s and the tendency of the press and broadcasting networks constantly to harp on this factor. If another leader were put in Tyndall's place who could not be "tarred" in the same way, the party, they claimed, would do better at the polls.

This argument is rather difficult to sustain. First, there was
scarcely any mention by the media of Tyndall’s “Nazi” record during the campaign. The press manifested its bias against the party principally by ignoring NF activities and meetings and, when such activities and meetings were reported, the emphasis was on the almost always violent clashes provoked by the Front’s opponents. Second, Tyndall himself obtained the highest vote of any NF candidate among the 301 standing in the election -- a fact which hardly accords with the theory that he lost the party votes. Third, there was no evidence that any other radical rightist party taking part in the election, standing on similar policies to those of the Front but without the “Nazi” smears, did any better. On the contrary, two small groups that could be said to fall into this category obtained much poorer results than the NF.

The Fountaine faction made their bid to overthrow Tyndall and his supporters in the party’s internal elections that took place last September. Fountaine himself stood against Tyndall for the post of Chairman and his main lieutenant, Paul Kavanagh, ran for Deputy Chairman against a Tyndall supporter, Andrew Brons. Despite an energetic campaign to publicise their case -- which included a leaflet sent to every member of the party with the aid of stolen membership lists -- the Fountaine faction was decisively defeated, Fountaine himself obtaining 38% of the votes against Tyndall’s 62% and Kavanagh being beaten by Brons by a similar margin.

In the meantime a clash had occurred between the two factions over a matter of party discipline. While Tyndall was away on a speaking tour of the United States in early summer, Fountaine, in his capacity of senior party officer present and also that of NF disciplinary officer, suspended one of the party’s leading officials, Martin Webster, on a charge arising out of an incident during one of the party’s major public activities. Tyndall, when he returned, was confronted with the choice of whether to support Fountaine on this action or to defend Webster. In the outcome, he declared against the suspension until such time as the National Directorate had had the opportunity to consider the alleged offence and decide whether to take disciplinary action. (When that time came Tyndall in fact voted in favour of disciplinary action but was overruled by the majority of the Directorate.) Upon the lifting of Webster’s suspension, Fountaine went into open rebellion against Tyndall, which resulted eventually in Fountaine himself being put on disciplinary charges and expelled from the party.

Another thread in this widening division was the conflict that occurred over the question of the control of NF Properties, Ltd., a company that had been set up by the party’s Directorate with a view to acquiring premises to serve as offices and recreational facilities. Paul Kavanagh, whom there is much reason to believe is the principal brains and driving force behind the Fountaine faction, had been the man originally entrusted to run this operation because of his business expertise and experience. After a time, however, it came to the notice of the party’s Directorate that Kavanagh had plans to take the whole enterprise out of the party’s control and operate it as an independent concern. Kavanagh had in fact set up and registered the company in a manner which, contrary to original concept, gave the party no legal control over it whatsoever. Right now an expensive court action is pending in which the party’s Directorate seeks to re-establish its rights. In the meantime Kavanagh’s control over the operations of the company, and the large building it purchased in London -- originally for the party’s use -- is clearly being used as a lever in the internal war that has developed within the Front.

Along with and following the expulsion of Fountaine from the party, his main collaborators have also been expelled for a series of offences against the NF Constitution. Now officially outside the party, they have set up an independent organisation which they call the “Constitutional Movement” of the National Front. This breakaway group has persuaded a few members and branches to go with it, but the vast majority has rejected it.

Throughout this series of convulsions, a major aggravating factor has been the controversy surrounding Martin Webster, one of the most talented -- yet at the same time most potentially disruptive -- personalities within the National Front. Next to Tyndall, Webster is the Front’s best-known public figure. Indeed his extrovert personality and flair for self-publicisation have made him, at least in some quarters, as well known as Tyndall himself.

Webster displays a quite extraordinary capacity to make enemies within the party and has over the years aroused a whole host of party members against him. This is not only due to an extremely abrasive manner but also to a reputation he has acquired for being a homosexual -- a quite impossible state of affairs in a party such as the National Front, in which the overwhelming consensus of party feeling is one of hostility to any form of sexual deviation.

For some considerable time Tyndall has been on the receiving end of urgent representations from membership to take action to remove Webster from his offices. Tyndall’s position in this regard, however, has been very much less simple than has been imagined by those who have lobbied him. In the first place, the scandalous talk surrounding Webster was for a long time not supported by any concrete proof of his alleged activities. In the second place, Tyndall was not empowered to act unilaterally in such matters but had to obtain agreement from the Directorate, in which body -- unlike the party as a whole -- Webster enjoys considerable support.

During the internal struggles of the party last year the anti-Tyndall faction exploited for all it was worth the discontent among party members brought about by the Webster controversy. They deliberately sought to label Tyndall with the reputation of being Webster’s champion and protector.

Tyndall’s position was invidious. As he confided to this reporter, he had had some time known that Webster was becoming a liability to the Front and had to go. But he had neither the power to fire him himself nor, till recently at least, sufficient evidence to persuade the Directorate that he should be fired. In addition to this, Tyndall, already under attack from one party faction, knew that if he moved against Webster (with the certainty that a large part of the Directorate would oppose him) he would be fighting a war on two fronts -- never an enviable situation either in military or political affairs.
Had Tyndall been able to retain the initiative and wage the struggle on the battleground of his own choosing and according to his own timetable, he would have first dealt with the Fountaine/Kavanagh faction and then, with the party fully behind him, would have tried to settle the Webster issue. Events outside his control, however, brought the latter issue to a premature head.

In October a report was delivered to Tyndall concerning an alleged homosexual approach made by Webster to a young male member in the Birmingham area. Deciding that action could no longer be delayed, Tyndall immediately brought the matter to the attention of the Directorate and demanded that Webster be dismissed. The Directorate refused.

There followed three months in which Tyndall carefully pondered the crisis. During that time the West Midlands National Front, formerly one of the party’s strongest areas of support and the area in which the young man solicited by Webster lived, largely defected from the party. As the news of the affair spread, the threat of other large defections loomed.

In January, Tyndall confronted the Directorate with an ultimatum. Either the party would give him increased executive powers so he could dismiss Webster and cope effectively with similar situations that might arise in the future, or he would resign at the end of the month. Since the Directorate failed to meet his terms, Tyndall made good his promise.

What Tyndall feared would happen now has. The party is split three ways, with Fountaine and Kavanagh and their supporters on the one hand, Webster and his supporters on the Directorate, and Tyndall and his supporters in the party. There is evidence that the latter are considerable in their strength but they do not have power where at the moment it counts most---on the Directorate.

Having withdrawn almost entirely from party affairs, Tyndall now is concentrating on his journal Spearhead and presumably planning his next moves. Andrew Brons, previously a Tyndall supporter, has split with him over the Webster issue and has assumed the post of party Chairman. Richard Verrall, another onetime Tyndall supporter, has also split with him over Webster and is Deputy Chairman. There is little doubt in the minds of informed party observers, however, that Webster himself---a far stronger personality than Brons or Verrall---is now playing the dominant role in the party.

Hindsight demonstrates a certain anomaly in the constitutional position which, in the first place, hampered Tyndall’s powers of action and finally led to his resignation. The National Front is in essence a revolt against the entire liberal system of values that permeates the Western World. Yet in its internal structure the NF is even more liberally and democratically constituted than the establishment parties it is fighting. In consequence, the NF leader is almost powerless to lead except by the force of his personality and by his ability to persuade.

For some years Tyndall and Webster have been the most forceful personalities and the most powerful persuaders in the National Front. This offered no problem as long as they were of one accord, but making for great complications where they clashed. Of the two, Tyndall has by far the greater authority and rapport with the party members as a whole and can usually win the day in any public debate. On the party’s Directorate, where the position has been less clear-cut, Webster has occasionally been able to get the better of his rival. Tyndall’s particular personality is not ideally suited to the subtleties and compromises that are involved in Directorate politics and in the manipulative procedures required to operate successfully within the framework of democratic institutions. He has never liked the system of collective authority that has prevailed in the party since 1971, preferring one in which strong executive powers are vested in an individual leader, balanced by the constitutional right of party members to dismiss their chairman whenever he loses their confidence. Tyndall told me he has worked within the existing system for several years to conserve party harmony. Now, however, he says he has come to the point where he is no longer prepared to take responsibility for leading the party unless the rules are changed. His arguments on the subject carry considerable weight because so much of the factional squabbles that have regularly torn the party apart from the beginning of the 1970s have been rooted in the system of collective leadership, which positively encourages internal power struggles and which fails to establish clear lines of authority. It is difficult to see the Front emerge from its present difficulties and move forward again until this anomaly is rectified.

The Editor Comments

Once America was a wilderness. Then our people gave it form and substance and for a brief time it proved to be history’s most successful political experiment. Now it is becoming a wilderness again.

Where does that leave the founding population? Since we have both won and lost our country, it is only natural that we direct some of our fading hopes and aspirations toward the land that is the principal source of Majority genes and Majority culture.

We have viewed Britain’s National Front as a symbol of what might be done to prevent the death of our own land. The National Front represents a party, a group around which to organize, a bare hope of resistance—something that makes Americans both grateful and jealous because we have nothing similar. No wonder we have tended to idolize and overrate the National Front. Clutching at straws is a time-honored way of battling utter hopelessness.

Ever since the last British general election the National Front has come upon hard times. After Maggie Thatcher stole much of the group’s thunder by talking about preserving British culture from the threat of too much immigration, the Tories got many of the votes that rightfully belonged to the NF.

Defeat in politics is the father of division. When the votes diminish, the snakes crawl out from under the rocks and the leadership of any party is hauled out on the carpet. This is the ordeal that faced John Tyndall after the NF did poorly in last year’s general election. But instead of rationalizing, pleading and whining to keep his job, he had the temerity to ask for more power in the future, not less. He said he could hardly be blamed for decisions made by the all-powerful NF Direc-
rate, and not by him.
When his request was refused, he resigned, though he still retained his membership in the Front and is still one of the group's directors. At present he has taken back the editorship of Spearhead which, although considered an NF organ, has always been Tyndall's personal property.

Toynbee in his Study of History asserted that almost all great men go through what he described as a stage of Withdrawal and Return. They start out in a blaze of glory, and then when the flames die down, as they must, they retire from the world, commune with their souls and think things out before they come back, or are called back, to resume their interrupted march to greatness.

Some say Tyndall is now going through this process and is preparing himself for the moment the call comes for him to return and again take over the leadership of his party. Some say he was, and is, a divisive force together with his very intelligent, but very “gay” associate, Martin Webster, and that the Front would be better served with more “respectable” men at the helm. One such is Andrew Brons, a family man with a spotless past and currently a university lecturer. Brons is the Front’s new chairman.

Whatever happens, whether the Front regroups and goes forward or sinks into oblivion, along with Britain itself, American Majority members will always look upon it as a great white hope in a era of black despair. If it has been nothing else, it has demonstrated that some Old World Northern Europeans were not cowed into abject submission and apathy, as we New World Northern Europeans have been.

If we Americans have been reduced to such a low state that we can no longer act but only hope, then at least we must be eternally indebted to the source of such hope.

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**ELECTION YEAR WITCH-HUNT**

Is American justice fair? Ask those Americans of Central and Eastern European origin who have recently experienced the “show trials” that go under the name of deportation hearings. Although citizens, they are suddenly visited by federal marshals and charged with filing false information on their entry papers or naturalization applications twenty, thirty and more years ago. But this, of course, is not their real offense. The word has been put out from Jewish organizations that they are war criminals.

The craven media fall into line and raise the specter of the Holocaust and evoke presumptions of guilt which presiding judges cannot easily ignore. Part and parcel of the proceedings are acts of violence and death threats against the defendants, together with a total disruption of their private lives.

So far only one person has been deported. She is Mrs. Hermine Ryan, an Austrian who married an American after the war. On unproven charges that she tortured Jews in concentration camps, she was stripped of her citizenship, put in handcuffs and leg irons, and extradited to West Germany in 1973, where she was held for a year without bail in a maximum security prison. Later she was freed on bond as her trial, which included several other “war criminals,” slowly got underway. In the summer of 1979 she was again jailed because Jewish groups claimed that she was preparing to run away. Last November she broke down in court and screamed, “I can’t take it any more. Help me. Help me.” As her trial lumbers on -- one of the longest and most expensive in history -- she continues to rot in prison, suffering from heart and circulatory diseases.

Another “war criminal,” Frank Walus, was stripped of his citizenship (the first step toward deportation) by Judge Julius Hoffman, a dedicated Zionist who presided over the notorious “Chicago 7” trial. The court proceedings were just as much of a mockery as in Hoffman’s earlier bid for judicial fame. There were so many errors an appeals court was forced to reverse...
Hoffman's ruling and Walus, at least temporarily, has his citizenship back. Jewish witnesses claimed Walus had been a Gestapo officer who murdered Jews in Poland. Non-Jewish defense witnesses claimed he was a forced laborer who spent most of the war years on a farm. Hoffman, not unexpectedly, believed the Jewish side of the story.

Feodor Fedorenko, a Ukrainian, had been put in the dock earlier. In his Florida trial he had to contend with chanting Jewish demonstrators calling for his death. The non-Jewish judge found for Fedorenko partly because he decided the Israeli witnesses had been coached. Later an appeals court reversed the judge, but the Supreme Court has agreed to review the case.

Karlis Detlavs, born in Latvia and another victim of the Justice Department's vendetta, has at least temporarily escaped the clutches of the law. After hearing obviously fictional charges that Detlavs had beaten and helped execute Jews in 1941 and 1943, Judge Emil Bobek threw out the case because the government's rehearsed Jewish accusers could not properly identify the accused.

The Department of Justice is also trying to cancel the citizenship of Bohdan Kozij, a motel owner in Miami, for "war crimes" committed more than forty years ago. Witnesses from Israel, flown in at American taxpayers' expense, testified that Kozij, a member of a Ukrainian nationalist organization, allegedly collaborated with the Germans.

Vilis Hazners, a 74-year-old Latvian American accused of heinous crimes by eight flown-in Israelis, won his case when Judge Anthony DeGaeto ruled in his favor. DeGaeto questioned the credibility of the Israeli witnesses and criticized the behavior of the government prosecutor, who will, of course, appeal.

One of the slandered men has actually fought back. Tscher-im Soobzokov, chief purchasing agent for Passaic County, New Jersey, has filed a million-dollar libel suit against Howard Blum, author of Wanted: the Search for Nazi War Criminals in America. Blum's codefendants are Quandrangle Books, Fawcett Books, the New York Times and CBS. Anthony DeVito, a professional Nazi hunter, was jailed for contempt when he refused to reveal who put up the money for his trip to the Soviet Union to gather evidence against Soobzokov and other alleged Nazi collaborators.

Although Congress has appropriated $2.3 million to track down 200 alleged war criminals in the U.S., eleven prosecutors and seven investigators have recently been added to the staff of the forty-seven lawyers hired for the project. As already mentioned, only one person, Mrs. Ryan, has been deported and after several years of a grueling trial, she has still not been convicted of anything. Nevertheless, the Justice Department, under the not-so-gentle prodding of Jewish politicians and their fellow travelers, is driven to continue its witch hunt. It is not that justice is being served; it is that the President and Congress want to cozy up more than ever to Jewish racism in an election year.

Note: A variety of "war crimes" trial involving a native American (by native we mean not a redskinned nomad, but a descendant of a white-skinned settler) recently took place in Alabama. It concerned the bombing of a black church in Birmingham twenty-one years ago during the civil rights uproar in the Deep South. Not a single soul was hurt in the blast, but a district attorney, more than two decades later, suddenly claimed the culprit was J.B. Stoner, the very outspoken head of the very outspoken National States Rights party of Marietta, Georgia. When Stoner, after a long and unsuccessful extradition fight that went to the Supreme Court, appeared before a Birmingham judge in January, his bail was reduced from $100,000 to $50,000. At that point the man who always sports a Confederate bow tie stated: "I came here to find out why Alabama went into ancient history . . . . I'm the victim of a conspiracy."

Stoner swore he wasn't even in Alabama at the time of the bombing, but a jury of eleven white women and one black man found him guilty after a very short period of deliberation. Stoner is currently appealing a ten-year jail sentence.

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Not So Fast, Mr. Grossman

It was all very noble and bill-of-rightish -- Lawrence Grossman, the head of PBS, appearing on CBS, wrapping himself in the First Amendment and bravely proclaiming the show must go on. He was referring to the opera, at the demand of Jewish organizations who complained that Vanessa Redgrave, an aficionada of the PLO, had been given a starring role. An association of television producers, writers and directors that had attacked the postponement of "Beulah Land" was conspicuously silent about the scratching of "Playing for Time."

CBS delayed the showing of "Playing for Time," yet one more Holocaust soap opera, at the demand of Jewish organizations who complained that Vanessa Redgrave, an aficionada of the PLO, had been given a starring role. An association of television producers, writers and directors that had attacked the postponement of "Beulah Land" was conspicuously silent about the scratching of "Playing for Time."

The producers of Fort Apache, described as a "cops-and-thugs movie," have been sued for libel on the grounds...
that the film is antiblack and anti-Hispanic, even though professional liberal Paul Newman is one of the stars. It is quite all right for Newman, as he did in a press conference, to sound off against "lousy white cops" (two Irish cops throw a young Puerto Rican off an apartment house roof), but all black and Hispanic characters must be spotless and faultless in a movie about the no man's land of the South Bronx.

Shakespeare's Merchant of Venice was dropped from a tenth-grade English course in the Midland (Michigan) High School in deference to the demands of two local Jews.

The movie Boardwalk received the kiss of death from critics because it dared to show elderly whites in Coney Island being victimized by youth gangs of mixed racial background.

The 1980 Oberammergau Passion Play, although parts were rewritten at the direction of Jewish bowdlerizers, is still considered "structurally anti-Semitic" by Rabbi Tannenbaum after a line-by-line analysis.

Harcourt Brace Jovanovich recalled its biography of Katharine Graham, Katharine the Great, although 25,000 copies had already been sold.

The General Cinema chain "unbooked" the homosexual epic Cruising from its thirty-three theaters. Gay groups up and down the land have been protesting loudly about the film, but swear they never threatened the producers or distributors with violence.

The three commercial TV networks refused to accept Mobil commercials refuting stories of excessive oil profits aired in news programs. The commercials explained that the TV networks enjoyed a higher profit percentage than Mobil.

Bob Grant, a radio talk show impresario who was fired for his straight talk about blacks, now presides over a morning program on WMCA, New York. He is not allowed to take phone calls.

Although he promised to rewrite the script of a forthcoming Charlie Chan film "to everyone's satisfaction," producer Jerry Sherlock had to stop filming in San Francisco's Chinatown because Chinese charged that every line of his dialog was "chop suey English." Sherlock failed to appease his critics by announcing that his son was "half-Japanese."

Frank Zappa is a lyricist celebrated for his biting comments on family, religion, Catholic girls, romance and even the Beatles. But now he has bitten too hard. A song in his recent album, "Sheik Yerbouti," includes these forbidden words, "I want a nasty little Jewish Princess, a horny little Jewish Princess with long, pony nails, and a harido that rinses." Immediately, the ADL struck hard. But instead of a crenapology, the usual outcome of such cases, Zappa actually fired back. "The only thing inaccurate in that song is that I left out the part about them waxing their legs, and I couldn't get that in because it wouldn't rhyme." He even went on to characterize the ADL as a "PR firm whose sole purpose is to manufacture a completely homogenized, totally fraudulent image of the average Jew and hold up this impeccable image to the rest of the world . . . ."

Coca-Cola called off a beauty contest promotion whose winner would have the closest approximation to Debby Boone's mouth, Kristy McNichol's nose, Susan Anton's eyes, Pam Dawber’s hair and the facial configuration of Melissa Sue Anderson. Since all these features spell Nordic loud and clear, the contest was called "racist" by a reverend father named Christian Reuter, the principal of an all-black Catholic school in Chicago.

Sioux elders are trying to stop the production of a TV documentary based on the book Hanta Yo, a bestseller considered to be the Indian version of Roots. Written by a white female Indian buff, Ruth Beebe Hill, the work does stray into controversial territory from time to time -- as when it touches on the Indians' provicity for homosexuality, oral sex in marriage ceremonies, torturing and sodomizing war prisoners, eating dogs, and a few other behavioral defects.

The eminent Sicilian social scientist continues to toll the bell for Nordics

Dr. Tripodi's Death Watch (II)

You're finished blonde! The number of illegal aliens apprehended in the United States rose from 212,000 in 1968 to 1,058,000 in 1978, while the number of unapprehended climbed out of sight . . . . In 1977 Washington's public schools were 97% nonwhite. A few of the other major cities with high nonwhite enrollments: Newark 89%, Atlanta 85%, San Antonio 83%, New Orleans 81%, Oakland 80%, Richmond 76%, Detroit 74%, Baltimore 73%, Chicago 72%, San Francisco 72% . . . . Among all Americans, 15% are 9 years old and younger while 11% are aged 65 and older. Among Mexican-Americans, the correspondence figures are 26% and 4%; among mainland Puerto Ricans 25% and 2% . . . .

In 1971 not a single state required bilingual teaching, and 22 forbade it by law. By 1977, 11 states demanded it. The new idea of compulsory "biculturalism" is costing monoculturists hundreds of millions of dollars . . . . In 27 of the 30 American cities with the largest black populations, the black-to-white ratio increased sharply in the 1960-70 time frame. Detroit went from 29% to 44% black, St. Louis from 29% to 41%, etc. Greatly extended city boundaries made Nashville, Jacksonville and Indianapolis the exceptions to the rule. The trend decelerated a little in the 1970s, largely because of the influx of Hispanics and the movement of blacks to the suburbs.

Bye-bye blue eyes! Mexico City's 1977 population of 12 to 14 million is expected to become 30 million by the mid-1980s . . . . Excluding Mexico, Central America had a population of 8.9 million in 1950. By 2000 it will be 39 million. Over 30,000 Hondurans now live in New Orleans alone. Entire Central American villages have been known to relocate to the United States . . . . In 1977 Mexican-Americans became the largest racial group in the metropolitan Los Angeles school system, at 35.3%. "Whites," a catchall category that includes Arabs, Iranians, some Filipinos and allegedly even a few British, were second at 35.2% . . . . One 1977 estimate put the nonwhite population of California at a conservative 38%, about quadruple the percentage at the end of World War II . . . . At least 100,000 of the 'Vietnamese' refugees recently admitted to the United States are ethnic Chinese. Yet mainland China has insisted it will happily accept all such "refugees" without limit or condition . . . . The number of refugees worldwide grew from 8 million in 1964 to 17 million about ten years later . . . . Every month, examiners in the District of Columbia receive about 400 applications from local citizens trying to obtain residency status for their new alien spouses. At least half of these look suspiciously like cases of marriage fraud, yet prosecutions and convictions are rare. If the current rate of nearly 5,000 applications per year is extrapolated over a normal life span, then up to several hundred thousand persons in the country's capital would presumably be marrying aliens.

You brought it on yourselves! In 1973 nonwhite Americans accounted for only 13% of formally adopted babies, but for 60% of all out-of-wedlock births. A quarter-
Can We Believe Our Ears?

Statement of Senator Orrin G. Hatch
Before the Republican National Committee
Platform Committee (May 9, 1980)

... The moment has arrived for the Republican Party to reach out into Middle America, to union members, former Democrats and independent voters -- the sort of people I used to know during my years as a construction worker. These are the people who do the work that keeps America going. And they know that they are being betrayed by the elite of bureaucrats and their hangerson -- the so-called "new class" by and for whom this country is now largely run.

There is no clearer example of this than the whole phenomenon of so-called "affirmative action." Because there is so much confusion and fear surrounding this topic, much of it deliberately spread by the people running and profiting from affirmative action programs, I want to emphasize that affirmative action does not mean remedial education, head start programs and the like. And it has nothing to do with equality of opportunity, although the federal agency mainly concerned with it masquerades under that name. Affirmative action means the imposition of quotas, sexual and racial, through government coercion, upon increasingly wider areas of American life.

Affirmative action is a direct attack upon Middle America. It is discrimination against white male junior executives and blue collar workers by sex and race. The direct cost of affirmative action is probably running at the moment at between 5 and 7½ billion dollars a year. The indirect cost is the depression of the gross national product by some multiple of that figure. It is devastating evidence of the extent to which union leaders have abandoned the interests of their members that the AFL-CIO submitted a brief against those trying to get the courts to overthrow affirmative action in the Weber case last year.

Affirmative action is also a betrayal of the civil rights movement. The whole purpose of the Civil Rights Act of 1964 was to suppress discrimination. Affirmative action institutionalizes it. Affirmative action is so plainly contrary to the letter and the spirit of the 1964 Act and to our 14th Amendment that Justice Rehnquist has rightly described efforts to reconcile them as "Orwellian." Yet the Supreme Court is under enormous pressure to enact affirmative action by rewriting the law. It is both legitimate and imperative to reaffirm publicly that in 1964 the Congress meant what it said, and that there can be no retreat from the constitutional principle of equal protection.

I recognize as we all must, that in raising this issue we run the risk of some unscrupulous attack. There will be those who will claim that the party that abolished slavery is abandoning its heritage, whereas in fact we are fulfilling it. This may seem a disconcerting prospect. But my answer is that the American people are not fools. They can and do distinguish between helping the disadvantaged and trying to repair one injustice by committing another.

As evidence, I draw your attention to a special poll on the subject commissioned by the Heritage Foundation. This poll showed that Americans, including nonwhite Americans, overwhelmingly disapproved of preferential treatment for minorities. Opposition to affirmative action has got nothing to do with race, but was actually an assertion of traditional American values and individualism, equal opportunity and achievement through ability. The people have a firmer grasp on these values than does their government. It is a simple question of courage whether the Republican party will be their champion in this regard.

Trying to help minorities through affirmative action is the direct equivalent of trying to help the unemployed by billeting them in the houses of those who have jobs. There is accumulating evidence that affirmative action leads to discrimination and disillusion against the protected class, demoralization and cynicism among their co-workers, and evasion and hypocrisy on the part of employers, to whom it is just another tax or cost of doing business.

Affirmative action is ineffectve, illegal and immoral. The Republican party must make it clear that it will act to end affirmative action when it controls the Executive Branch, and that it will if necessary legislate to reassert the supremacy of the ideal of equal protection.
Gilbert Juarez
Gilbert Juarez, also known as Gilbert Gardea Juarez, Gil Juarez, Gilbert Chino Juarez, "Batman," "Chino."

Wanted for:
Interstate flight—Murder, Escape.

The Crime
Juarez, a convicted murderer and avowed member of a west coast prison gang, is wanted as an escapee from custody and for an additional gang-related homicide. He reportedly has threatened prosecution witnesses in the past and has been convicted of assaulting police officers.

A Federal warrant was issued for his arrest on January 8, 1979, at Bakersfield, Calif.

Criminal Record
Juarez has been convicted of driving while drunk, possession of a weapon, assault with a deadly weapon on a peace officer, murder, armed robbery, and conspiracy to murder.

Description
Age .......... 28, born May 20, 1951, at El Paso, Tex. (not supported by birth records).
Height .......... 5'4".
Weight .......... 180 pounds.
Build .......... Heavy.
Hair .......... Brown.
Eyes .......... Brown.
Complexion .......... Medium.
Race .......... White.
Nationality .......... American.
Occupation .......... Welder.

Marks .......... Tattoos: Spider on chest; two hearts with "VIRGINIA" and "GILBERT" on chest; heart with "BECKY" and large scroll on upper right arm; "SPOOK" in hat on lower right arm; cross on outer left arm; spider web left arm; spider left wrist; two roses inner left leg; large scroll with name blacked out on lower inner right leg.

Remarks .......... Reportedly an excessive drinker of alcoholic beverages.
Social Security Nos. Used .......... 557-80-4986
555-84-2986.
FBI No. .......... 290 798 H.

Caution
Juarez should be considered armed, dangerous, and an escape risk.

Notify the FBI
Any person having information which might assist in locating this fugitive is requested to notify immediately the Director of the Federal Bureau of Investigation, U.S. Department of Justice, Washington, D.C. 20535, or the Special Agent in Charge of the nearest FBI field office, the telephone number of which appears on the first page of most local directories.

Classification Data:
NCIC Classification: 1710040604DI09060506
Fingerprint Classification: 17 L 5 U OII 4

Left ring fingerprint.

This FBI "Wanted Bulletin" classifies murderer Gilbert Juarez, a Mexican Mongoloid with at most a few drops of Mediterranean blood, as a member of the white race. Think how this racial misclassification affects present-day statistics, especially crime statistics. Next time you read that the white percentage of anything is this or that, remember whom the government and the media describe as whites. If Gilbert Juarez is white, then all the world is white.
Dead and Gone

In 1622 fifty-eight white settlers, all from England, were massacred by Indians about ten miles north of Jamestown, which had been founded by Captain John Smith fifteen years earlier. It was what the old records called a "fatal Friday morning." One of the dead was Richard Kean, a tall lieutenant, whose remains, recently discovered by a Colonial Williamsburg Foundation dig, revealed that he had been scalped and his skull smashed with a heavy object. Nearby, the bones of forty-seven white victims of an epidemic of bubonic plague were unearthed.

John Kean and his fellow Englishmen, many of whom were working off their seven years of indentured labor, made the U.S. possible -- so possible and so taken for granted that they have now been forgotten utterly! No memorials for them! No documentaries about them! The memorializing nowadays is for non-Americans who died of typhus on foreign soil and for alleged victims of atrocities whose bodies have never been found -- non-Americans who never lifted a finger for America.

Insanity Fair

A communication from a German American:

The year, 1945. The place, the jailhouse in Washington, D.C. Why I was there cannot easily be explained in just a few sentences. Along with many others I had been indicted in the notorious World War II sedition trial. History buffs should study this American travesty of justice. The prosecutor, John Rogge, was later wined and dined in Moscow for a job well done. As for me, I spent more than six years in prison, lost all my material possessions, and my U.S. citizenship to boot.

My "crime" was that I had written an article in 1940 for The Free American, a weekly tabloid published by the German-American Bund. In it I warned that, if America entered the war in Europe, the inevitable result would be the strengthening and expansion of Soviet Russia. The article was read by Rogge to the jury.

In 1945, after the Germans had surrendered and I was still in jail (even though the sedition trial was called off after the death of the judge), one of the guards wondered how I felt about the "victorious crusade." "Don't you think," he asked, "we will have a chance to make peace forever, now that that s.o.b. Hitler is dead?" Though I knew he was an FBI informant, I replied, "If the United States really wants to enjoy peace for a while, it should immediately feed and rear the battle-tired German soldiers, join them as comrades in arms, and go out and defeat the Bolshevik Russians while there is still time."

We know today that even Churchill in a rare moment after the war admitted that he had killed the wrong pig, though he was never smart enough to realize he had also killed his own British Empire. But the guard knew nothing of this. "Listen," he said to me, "I always had my suspicion about you. You don't belong in this jailhouse. You should be in an institution for crazy people. Don't you know by now that Russia is our most valuable ally and that the Russian Army is mainly responsible for our great victory in Europe?"

In the fall of 1945 the same guard helped escort Ezra Pound, the American poet, from our Washington jailhouse to a nearby madhouse. Ezra was pronounced insane. I was taken to Ellis Island for deportation. We were both locked up a sizeable portion of our lives. The guard with his insane views never spent a night inside a cell, padded or otherwise.

Wagner in Blackface

Die Walküre, the first Wagnerian opera ever performed in Oklahoma, dazzled Tulsa last spring. The part of Wotan was sung by Simon Estes, a baritone who "happens to be black." Fricka was sung by Barbara Conrad, another black happenstance, who later painted her face white and joined the chorus of the Valkyries. Apparently it is permissible for a Negress to impersonate the wife of Wotan, the greatest of the Norse gods, as long as he too is impersonated by a black. But since the Valkyries were white (did the casting director have some racist tendencies after all?), Ms. Conrad was told to lighten her pigmentation. We can be thankful that Siegmund, who has one of opera's longest and most impassioned love duets with Brünnhilde, was played by German tenor Manfred Jung -- and equally thankful that Brünnhilde was sung by Roberta Knie, who "happens to be white." Next time a nonwhite tenor will probably be cast as Siegmund so Majority audiences can get that extra miscegenated thrill.

Imagine, gentle dispossessed reader, what would happen to any musical director who allowed a white to sing Ole Man River in any contemporary production of Showboat.

Cultural history spins in interesting cycles. One hundred years ago whites in blackface were all the rage in minstrel shows. Today such shows are banned, and blacks without bothering to whiten their faces star in some of the West's greatest operatic and dramatic roles. Now they play us, but we can't play them! Any further doubts as to who is sitting where on the racial totem pole?

The Future of Country

There are now more than 2,300 radio stations playing country music part or full time. Million-dollar movies are based on the lives of famous country singers. High-rated TV shows broadcast the lavish ceremonies accompanying annual awards to country music stars, bands and songs.

But is this really country? Ernest Tubb, one of the Nashville oldtimers, says no. He allows that what's happening is "progressive country," which is not country at all. "An artist singing with a 30-piece orchestra with a violin section just isn't country music," he asserts. "Now the violins are all right if they're played like a fiddle. A fiddle section is something else."

Right now, says Tubb, the record companies are diluting country with dashes of rock 'n' roll and jazz. But this will go away. Art is long and kitsch is short.

Quota Mechanics

That lack of qualified maintenance personnel botched the Persian "Magic Carpet" mission to rescue the hostages was denied by Jimmy the Tooth. A denial from such a source, of course, is tantamount to admitting the charge is true. Apparently, even for a crucial mission the military can't scare up enough good maintenance men to keep six out of eight helicopters flying.

The real villain of the piece is affirmative action. This is not mere rhetoric. All industry, especially the defense industry, is being increasingly sabotaged by quotas. As every corporation chief executive knows, you don't get your federal contracts unless you pad your research and production staffs with minorities. You must have your black physicist, your female engineer and your Hispanic engineer. In the past such people have been hired merely for show and were kept safely away from decision making.

But as the quotas grow, the isolation process is breaking down. Minorityites are beginning to throw their weight around and now have an input into the finished product, or at least into the quality control of the finished product. The upshot is that equipment breaks down much more frequently today than in the past.

With the white flight from the military, who is going to take on the added maintenance load? Blacks who flunked arithmetic
On-Camera Rape

It was to be a smashing weekend party -- and it turned out to be very smashing, as well as mashing, for Melonie Haller, a 23-year-old blonde TV actress. The host was Roy Radin, a Jewish theatrical producer who made a fortune out of putting on fund-raising variety shows for police associations. The setting was Radin's 72-room, dolce vita mansion in the Long Island beach resort of Southampton, where there are almost as many dollars as grains of sand. When the party got underway, Miss Haller says she was taken to a room, beaten and raped by two men and two women while a camera rolled in the background. Next morning she was found "black and blue, bloody, semi-conscious and incoherent on a Long Island railroad train."

This is only the latest of several similar incidents involving blonde actresses or models who were beaten and raped on camera, presumably in the hope that the film record of their degradation would keep them from telling the police. In this special division of the pornography industry, by the way, there are no affirmative action quotas. The stars of such "shows" are invariably Norma Jeane. But just in case anyone's sympathy for Melonie should "runneth over," it is only fair to report that two years ago she filed rape charges against a "California businessman."

Her lawyer, Sybil Shainwald, explained the charges were dropped because Melonie was about to start a TV series.

Shylock may have been thinking, perhaps gloatingly, of Melonie and her second time around when he asked his famous question, "What, wouldst thou have a serpent sting thee twice?"

Of St. Franz and Germs

In a recent TV hagiography of Franz Boas, one of his many female disciples, Gene Weltfish, was called upon to add her two cents' worth of praise for the Great One. Ms. Weltfish was in the news back in the days of the Korean War when she echoed the Party line by charging the American army with engaging in germ warfare against the North Koreans. Undoubtedly, that bit of slander qualified her as an anthropological character witness for Boas in the eyes of Lawrence Grossman, head of the Public Broadcasting Service.

In point of fact, the germ warfare charge was first raised by a Stalinist kangaroo court in Khabarovsk, Siberia (Dec. 25-30, 1949) against twelve Japanese "war criminals." The details of this rigged trial were collected in a 535-page book ignored by the media and entitled Materials on the Trial of Former Servicemen of the Japanese Army Charged with Manufacturing and Employing Bacteriological Weapons (Moscow, Foreign Languages Publishing House, 1950). Curiously, though the defendants had allegedly killed a vast number of Russians, Chinese and Manchurians, they were not liquidated, but given heavy prison sentences "in a labor correction camp." Later, several high-ranking Soviet doctors signed a statement that Japanese bacteriological warfare in World War II had caused "the extensive spread of devastating epidemics and the death of masses of people."

The "crimes" of the Japanese perpetrators of "germ warfare," as defined by the Soviet inquisition, may have inspired Holocaust propaganda in the West. Just change the race of the victims and the criminals and the means of extermination and you have the Six Million Myth.

White Arab

One of the most arresting figures of World War I was T.E. Lawrence, the young British officer who helped bring off the Arab revolt of 1917-18. A volatile combination of introvert scholar and flamboyant adventurer, Lawrence served as a military and political advisor to the Arabs in their successful guerrilla war against the Turks and was a principal architect of Arab nationalism. His contributions, while substantial, were probably not as great as claimed by American journalist Lowell Thomas, promoter of the grandiose "Lawrence of Arabia" legend.

As a champion of the Arab cause and a sedulous student of Islamic ways, Lawrence found that his intense involvement took a heavy psychic toll. "Pray God," he wrote in his war history, Seven Pillars of Wisdom (1926):

That men reading the story will not, I trust, love of the glamour of strangeness, go out to prostitute themselves and their talents in serving another race. A man who gives himself to a possession of aliens leads a Yahoo life, having bartered his soul to a brute-master. In my case, the effort for these years to live in the dress of Arabs, and to imitate their mental foundation, quitted me of my English self, and let me look at the West and its conventions with new eyes: they destroyed it all for me. At the same time I could not sincerely take off the Arab skin: it was an affectation only. Easily was a man made an infidel, but hardly might he be converted to another faith. I had dropped one form and not taken on the other... with the resultant feeling of intense loneliness in life, and a contempt, not for other men, but for all they do. Such detachment came at times to a man exhausted by prolonged physical effort and isolation. His body plodded along mechanically, while his reasonable mind led him, and from without looked down critically on him, wondering what futile slumber did and why. Sometimes these selves would converse in the void; and then madness was very near, as I believe it would be near the man who could see things through the veil at once of two customs, two educations, two environments.