WHAT DO WE HAVE TO LOOK FORWARD TO?
A high-ranking officer of my state's Bureau of Investigation recently moved into my building. He reads my Instauration. I was encouraged because even before I gave him my copies to read, he had already referred to Jews as "unassimilable."

The word "cretin" is derived etymologically from the word "Christian." Should this tell us something about what our ancestors thought of those who adopted the bizarre new cult from the East?  

I am a Swedish-German-English-American, blond, blue-eyed, 6'4" tall, 35 years old, 20/20 vision, 160 IQ, ability in math, science, music, art, athletics and medicine. I will willingly impregnate any woman aged between 25 and 40 who has equivalent virtues, or exceptional ones, either directly or by artificial insemination.

The way nonwhites are breeding, the fate of the West will be that of Atlantis, only the waves that will wash over our land are chromosomal not aqueous.

I feel for the new sperm bank baby boy (Instauration, Nov. 1982). It sounds so marvelous to everyone from the outside. But we don't know how he will feel about it. It's very important for children to believe they were conceived in love. But we don't think the old-fashioned family can be imitated by artificial insemination. Yet it's equally important for them to know who their parents are -- or to the men in my neighborhood or to my husband, son or male relatives.

After 20 years in the civil service, my wimpmeter is totally burned out. There must be a better way to make a living! A liberal arts degree, 162 parking tickets, 444 quality control. If they don't turn out right, call 'em back to the shop or hospital, tinker with them and hope for the best. Wouldn't it be easier to put out a quality product the first time?

Our nation's attitude towards eugenics is reflected in the way we make automobiles. I think of it as the "factory recall" syndrome. Just slap together cars and people with scant regard for quality control. If they don't turn out right, call 'em back to the shop or hospital, tinker with them and hope for the best. Wouldn't it be easier to put out a quality product the first time?

My heartfelt thanks to the Instaurationist lawyer for his fine article, "Majority Estate Planning" (Nov. 1982). It was really refreshing to read such an intelligent, thoughtful and down-to-earth plea.

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Cover: French 15th-century woodcut depicting how those who commit one of the seven deadly sins are broken on the wheel.
If you happened to see the cover of Esquire (Feb. 13, 1979), you may have smiled at the sight of an amused-looking Irving Kristol. Could this grandfatherly imp with twinkling eyes truly be the “Godfather of the most powerful new political force in America”? The force that Kristol heads isn’t new. It’s been in existence since the 1950s, when political science professor Leo Strauss (1899-1973) became publicly bitter and angered by the writings of those he deemed responsible for Nazism. A highly educated German Jew, he hated Hegel as the grandfather and Nietzsche as the father of fascism, which he saw as irrational and chaotic. Yet, as time went on, Strauss’s own writings became increasingly emotional, intolerant and extreme, until he himself sounded ultra-right. By the end of his life, Strauss had completely turned away from “modernity” to the “wisdom of the ancients” — mainly to the writings of Plato. Ironically, Plato has been called the father of fascism (see Walter Kaufmann’s Nietzsche and Karl Popper’s The Open Society and Its Enemies). Strauss said his switch to Plato was a reaction to communism, which he described as a leveler of excellence. (Yet Nietzsche was the anti-egalitarian “par excellence.”)

Straussians have been accused by liberals and Marxists of being fanatical and dangerous. There is an article about it in Buckley’s National Review (March 21, 1980): “Communism, Si; Straussianism, No.” “Neoconservatism,” in case any reader has not yet gotten the point, is pretty much “Straussianism.”

Kristol is worshipped (and that is the right word) as devotedly as his mentor was. He’s written numerous essays, including a collection called Two Cheers for Capitalism, which call for the right and left intelligentsia to join together in controlling the passions and thoughts of the lesser folk. For Kristol, as for Strauss, censorship is a must, and our minds must be, forcibly if necessary, harnessed to a set of ideas — namely, Strauss’s totalitarian, anti-totalitarian ideas.

I concur completely with the statement in the October issue of my favorite periodical that raw pornography and romantic, idealized sexual love cannot long coexist in our society. I speak from the standpoint of a 26-year-old single man living in the Washington, D.C. area. Today, for any of us to consciously try to retain some of the sensibility that produced the love-hymns of Burns, Poe or Shakespeare, is to see with a new and chilling clarity of vision. We, its unwilling victims, perceive in the detestable filth that has supplanted Western literature and cinema what its perpetrators and its willing victims cannot perceive: the profanation and pollution of everything that held most sacred — our daughters, our sisters, our wives or wives-to-be, all those toward whom the most sublime strivings of our souls are directed. Pornography is an awesome psychological weapon, and it is aimed at the root of our people’s future. Biologically speaking, our enemies are, with considerable success, confusing and thwarting the natural mate-seeking, mate-winning and young-rearing instincts of the hated Majority.

Your remarks on the Knights of the Golden Circle (Sept. 1982, p. 10) brought back dim memories of half-forgotten things. The statement concerning the Golden Circle “stragglers” who are “said” to still “hold meetings from time to time in dark Southern pinewoods” is correct. In 1959, when I was 11, my late great-uncle took me to just such a “deep woods,” as he called it — far out in the country. To all outward appearances this would have appeared to be a function of the dread Ku Klux Klan, but as I look back on it, I do not believe it was. Beyond such adjectives as mysterious and eerie, that long-ago “deep woods” was an electrifying and profoundly religious ceremony and experience, carried out by devoutly religious men. I cannot, with certainty, say that it was “Christian,” but it definitely was not Southern Baptist or anything other that I am familiar with. If I had to label it, I would call it “Aryan” and leave it at that. Anyway, they still meet on a distant relative’s land in the second county over from me. I have never gone back. It would be interesting, but I am almost afraid to go — I might be converted!

I do not think the cartoons in Instauration are serving any purpose. The September 1982 issue with the black woman doing something with a champagne bottle was embarrassing to say the least. I like to introduce your magazine to close friends, but that type of thing will not set right with people who should start reading Instauration.

Re “Black Boss” (Nov. 1982), ten years ago I drove a mail truck through Sparta, Georgia, en route to Macon two or three times a week. There were three or four Negro roadhouses clustered at the western end of the city limits where I saw every brand of jacked-up, mag-wheeled pimp-mobiles in the wee hours of the morning. Practically all these autos bore license plates from New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania. Fortunately I never had a flat on that stretch of the road.

In our age firearms are unclean. To appease those unenlightened members of our society who are as yet unconvinced of the religious nature of the act of murder, and who are not especially enthused about being involved in some madman’s observance, ritual and ceremony thereof, the dubious bone of Oriental martial arts is offered. It is, to me, incongruous that man the tool user should choose not to use a tool in so important a matter as self-defense, as many of the martial arts teach.

When viewed solely as a vehicle to subdue one’s passions and instill self-discipline, I question the wisdom of an Occidental mind trying to adopt, and adapt to, an Oriental system — be it martial arts or religion. As a practical tool for self-defense, martial arts are absurdly impractical. They take years to master to the point of being applicable in the real world. In contrast, such Occidental devices as the baseball bat, the tire iron and the common stick can be rudimentarily mastered in about thirty seconds. The pistol is not an animate or mystical object, but is the ultimate tool of personal self-defense (eugenics and euthanasia are the ultimate impersonal tools). In a week of adequate instruction and practice, a thoroughly average person can develop such skills so as to be able to kill anyone on earth close enough to harm him with close-range weapons. At the end of that week, one is reasonably competent to protect himself and to also not injure others in accidents. And further, except for occasional practice, one does not have to waste further time and can apply himself to more important matters.

While all the sordid organs of government inveigle against eugenics, the U.S. Department of Agriculture’s National Seed Storage Laboratory is doing its utmost to preserve (for future generations) the purest strains of vegetables. This is the same ultra-cold (nitrogen) preservation technique used by Robert Graham’s Repository for Germinal Choice.
Two nights ago I went to see “The Empire Strikes Back” for the umpteenth time. The farce is a valid version of the traditional Nordic world view. Perhaps the movie also has political ramifications. Today we have a “Galactic Emperor” of sorts and any number of “Darth Vaders” (the presidents and prime ministers of Western countries, for example). Not real, you say? Think about it. 112

You did well to make Alexander Haig “Majority Renegade of the Year” for his obsessive lickspittleing to Israel. You could have strengthened your case with a Haigian slip of the tongue made when reporters asked him about Israel’s invasion of Lebanon last June. “We . . . lost an aircraft and a helicopter yesterday,” said Haig. Since he was speaking of Israel’s losses, Haig’s “we” showed how deeply his renegadism runs. I might mention that after leaving the Cabinet, Haig ran off to Israel to receive an honorary Ph.D. from Ben Gurion U. and then had his picture taken with his good friend, Fatty (Butcher Boy) Sharon. 327

“Majority Estate Planning” (Nov. 1982) was good, but giving while alive provides true satisfaction. 274

The Spartans had a practice that before any man went off to battle, he had to father at least one child. 770

Primarily I am a raging racist, but I publicly fraternize with the enemy. In high school I dated a Jewish girl and right now I am friendly with a Mexican woman. Neither the Jewess nor the muchacha were or are attractive to me. What does this say about me, even though I have never had sexual relations with either one? Am I a coward? Am I a hypocrite? What does this say about the condition of our country? Are we all cowards and hypocrites? 502

It is nothing short of amazing that Instauraton can exist at all, given the spiritual tyranny of our times. I know without asking that you must be constantly inundated with hate mail, to say nothing of threats from antithwhite individuals and organizations of every stripe. That you have the courage, the skill and the luck to publish this electrifying magazine shows me that the great planetary inframind which undergirds us all is beginning to bestir itself so as to prevent its own death. Issue after issue reveals the reality, extent and effects of the dysgenic plague spreading over the earth. The precondition for a cure from this plague is conscious acknowledgment of our morbid condition. To me Instauraton is the only known force working to establish this precondition. If my suspicions are correct, Instauratonists will be acquiring political power in many white nations when push comes to shove in what now looks like a forthcoming breakdown of the world banking system over the next decade. Whatever the future holds, Instauraton in effect shows the direction of the one and only way out of the global death trap the Jews, the miscegenationists and the criminal nihilists are driving us into. 884

Illinois is now the proud possessor of a Race Law. It was passed by both houses without opposition. The bill (H. 2391), signed by Governor Thompson, became effective January 1, 1983. Hardly a word about it in the media. It was sponsored by Rep. Arthur Telcser (R-Chicago). Pass the yarmulkes! 609

There is a natural tendency toward rebellion in youth, especially at the college level. I firmly believe this is why the subversive savants in most of the schools are losing ground with many of their charges. All the more reason for an alternate choice; one that should be presented forcefully, right between the eyes, and certainly not attenuated or expounded in some fearful, half-baked manner. I still can’t figure where a little shock treatment and hard-hitting journalism is so terribly amiss in your publication. In the long run I think you’ll be more respected for a forthright, hard-hitting approach than you will with the wimpish yellow brick road. 921

A mother’s place is in the home. Where is she now? Out there somewhere believing she’s solving the problems of the world. Instead of being the slave of some office or factory tyrant, why doesn’t she try being a queen in her kitchen? 038

It’s the size of the fight in the dog that counts. That’s why Cholly is tops on my list. 860

With due regard to the artist-creator of “Willie,” I wish he would rework the character to look more like the black on the right. This type is much more common and much more dangerous (to blacks and whites) than “jiving, street-wise Willie.” 606
WHAT DO WE HAVE TO LOOK FORWARD TO?

The answer to the question posed by the headline is "not much" -- both for the short and the long haul. But since our people have learned the hard way how to live with bad news for the last half-century, we ought to be able to take another 50 years of the same in stride. Ironically, the more bad news that piles up, the greater the possibility of good news in the future. You can't build a new house on the site of an old house until the latter has been razed.

The basic problem, of course, is the survival of our race -- our poor, kicked-about, down-at-the-mouth race, whose hopes and dreams and skin grow darker with each passing year. The racial homeland, Europe, has become the pathetic shuttlecock of two perimeter giants -- the U.S., with its head of mush and feet of clay, and the U.S.S.R., with its petrified Marxism, Byzantine politicking and Czarist empire-building. The rot of perversion of two perimeter giants -- the U.S., with its head of mush and feet of clay, and the U.S.S.R., with its petrified Marxism, Byzantine politicking and Czarist empire-building. The rot of perversion of liberalism and equalitarianism, born and bred in the minute paradise of North America, has spread to Europe where its poison has been effectively counteracting any long overdue political and social convalescence. As the white soul sickens everywhere, white bodies are dying off to be replaced with an appallingly smaller number each generation. Meanwhile the blacks, browns and yellows are dancing it up at our racial wake.

On the international scene, all that saves Europe from Russian overlordship is the bomb. But tomorrow, if not today, who will be mad enough to resort to the bomb if a nuclear war would kayo an already groggy Europe? And who, or what combination of whos, when the bomb is no longer a credible deterrent, will be able to stop a bombless Russian military assault that will make Hitler's blitzes look like Saturday-night tisticuts in the neighborhood beer joint?

Europe's best chance rests in an internal blowup in Russia, either an economic collapse or ethnic explosion, which might deflect the commissars from foreign forays by forcing them to concentrate on avoiding the fate they themselves once inflicted on an earlier ruling class. Or perhaps they will think it more politic to strike south to the Persian Gulf instead of going west -- to starve Europe into surrender by tightening the oil noose.

Africa? The roving black military bands will rove wider and wider, armed by one group of whites to kill the remaining group of whites. Latin America? It will become more junta-ridden than ever as the potential for disorder increases in direct proportion to the obscene birthrates. The mestizo tide will continue to roll in and over the American southwest with ever larger waves breaking on the concrete wilderness of northern urbania. Bigger and more powerful black and Hispanic voting blocs will convert the social order into a vast welfare grabbag where dwindling numbers of whites produce a dwindling number of products for a multiplying swarm of nonproducers -- all this as there is less and less room in the workplace for raw, untutored and untutorable labor.

With no chance of boosting productivity or meeting the foreign competition, with no possibility of cutting the astronomical deficits, with conservatives trying to take us back to Hoover and liberals to F.D.R., inflation will run amuck. The printing presses will screech and clank and flood us with worthless money until the system all but drowns in a sea of green stuff. Black, Hispanic and white renegade filibusters will make the passage of any sensible economic legislation impossible. Any white political leader who tries to halt the criminalization of government or dampen minority racism will face the danger of assassination. Any serious public criticism of what is happening will be forbidden, as the media crank out one long, uninterrupted anti-Majority howl. Each and every fiscal year the tribute to the minorities will be hiked both at home and abroad. The huge handouts will not be restricted to nonwhites. The richest American population group will get its share, as more and more of the national treasure is transferred to Israel.

Too bad that those who are sinking us are too full of hate and envy to realize what will happen to them when the ship goes down. Without the Majority as a buffer, as a target, as a scapegoat, the blacks and Hispanics will fly at each other's throats and engender a massive mutual bloodbath that will set new records for genocidal butchery. The rich Jews, the predestined hit-and-runners of civilizations, will escape in time. Once they have done what they have been programmed to do since the first diaspora, they will move on and look for new victims, leaving their poorer cousins to take the rap.

The great "if" is whether there will be enough of us (Majority members) around to put up any real fight during and after the final breakdown. We lost our culture decades ago. Does this mean we have also lost our will? Is it possible for any cultureless group or any group whose culture has been supplanted by an alien culture to offer any effective collective resistance to anything? Will we go under without a struggle? Or, at the moment of supreme crisis for Northern European man in America, will we rise up and save at least a portion of our land for a new start -- for another, more intelligent shot at building a new country to take the place of the one we lost? Or will all the billions of manhours we have expended since 1607 go down the tube without a trace?

Right now we are all having a wild party on the edge of Mount St. Helens. Since only a few of us are being pushed into the crater each day, we pretend not to notice. After all, our wife has not been raped, our father has not been murdered, our son or daughter has not been kidnapped, our job has not been lost to Reaganomics, affirmative action or illegal immigrants. But when every family is hit, when whole cities, not just sections of them, catch fire, when we have to scavenge all day to put a little food in our kids' stomachs each night, will we still pretend that nothing is happening? Will we still believe Dan Rather and Ben Bradlee and "Punch" Sulzberger when they tell us once again that everything is really our fault and that our already overloaded psyches must shoulder even heavier burdens of guilt?
It is hard to believe we will go down so cravenly, though all the present signs point to it, hard to believe that the great collective mind of Northern European man will give in so easily, so stupidly and so supinely. The best of us choose to think that the worst, the absolute worst, will never happen. The best of us have faith there will be a last-minute spiritual and physical back-up that will be just as much as a positive miracle as our present, almost hopeless plight has been a negative miracle.

So what do we have to look forward to? Nothing now, except more of the same grueling downslide which has been our lot for several generations. We were born into a tragedy and we will die in the midst of a deeper tragedy.

But tragedies always end. Our historic mission must be to see that some of us are still in the audience when the final curtain comes crashing down, some of us who have learned from what we have seen to make sure that our people will not again fall into the same deathtrap.

Attending a great tragedy, Aristotle tells us, is an ennobling experience, a catharsis which dry-cleans a man's soul and sends him out of the theater a better person. Let us hope that the great national tragedy we are now witnessing has the same cleansing and uplifting effect on us.

Meanwhile, let us train our minds and bodies, let us get ready in the shadows, and let us pray -- yes, pray -- for doomsday. The longer it is delayed, the more certain will be our doom.

The Economic Deathtrap

Doomsday can be one great catastrophe or a train of events. The event or events we have in mind will be triggered by the collapse of the American economy. That the U.S. is heading full steam for a welfare state is hardly news. Some would say that we have already reached this economic way station. But if we have, why all the fuss?

The fact is that the U.S. cannot afford a welfare state on the Northern European model, where health care, education and retirement pensions are the perks of every citizen. In spite of the traditional Horatio Alger ethos and the shrinks of the Milton Friedmans, the American middle class, threatened with a breakdown in Social Security, no longer able to afford a college education for its children and hounded by out-of-sight medical costs, would right now be more than willing to settle for a Big Brother state that would provide what Sweden provides.

Sweden pays for its version of the welfare state by putting about a 40% tax on all income. As Peter Peterson, the head of Lehman Brothers Kuhn Loeb,* admitted on a recent William F. Buckley “Firing Line” TV program, Americans would have to live with a 60% income tax to receive the same services as the Swedes. Why? Because, Peterson explained, America, unlike Sweden, is a “heterogeneous” society. In other words, a heterogeneous nation must tax its citizens 20% more than a homogeneous nation to qualify as a welfare state. That’s quite a premium to pay for racial pluralism. And, as Peterson admitted in almost the same breath, it’s an unacceptable, almost bankrupting premium since a 60% tax rate would throw the economy into chaos by drying up practically all investment funds and by forcing the young to devote a major part of their working lives to pay for the retirement of the old.

Peterson did not elaborate on the buzzword, “heterogeneous.” If he had, he might have been accused of racism. Sweden, too, suffers from a measure of heterogeneity -- about 10% of the population is non-Swedish. But most of the non-Swedes are Finns, who are not too racially or culturally dissimilar, and Sweden’s population stew is not bubbling over with blacks and Hispanics -- just a darker shade of white from Southern Europe and the Middle East. So it is not heterogeneity per se that is affecting the American economy so adversely. It is a special kind of heterogeneity caused by the presence of blacks and Hispanics.

Although he spoke in the cryptic, muffled manner that characterizes contemporary public pronouncements, banker Peterson did put his finger on the crushing weight that is squeezing the breath out of the American economy. While the spirit of the times and the dynamics of minority racism are driving us toward a 100% welfare state, the economic facts of life make such a goal impossible. How will these two irreconcilables be reconciled? They won’t. They will merely be swept under the rug for a few more years or decades by paying for welfare with more inflation, until the dollar goes bust and the sparks really begin to fly.

Yes, we will eventually have a genuine, all-encompassing welfare state. But it will be the totalitarian welfare state of the Russian variety, which also provides free health care, free education and retirement pensions for all. But the Soviets fund their welfare state by keeping the standard of living abysmally low and by forcing every able-bodied person to work.

Since the ordinary Russian has never experienced Western living standards, since he has been accustomed from birth to living four to a room and standing interminably in lines to buy the bare necessities, he doesn’t object, or at least doesn’t object too strenuously.

But what will the American middle class do as it is slowly and inexorably proletarianized? It is our guess that it will object and object mightily, and the outpouring of such objections may bring about a new lease on life for the American Majority, which, although it has docilely accepted the loss of its culture, may not be so tolerant when economic slavery is added to cultural slavery.

Unponderable Quote

Dr. John Lightfoot, Vice-Chancellor of the University of Cambridge, and one of the most eminent Hebrew scholars of his time, declared, as a result of his most profound and exhaustive study of the Scriptures, that “heaven and earth, centre and circumference were all created together in the same instant . . . ,” and that “this work took place and man was created by the Trinity on October 23, 4004 B.C. at nine o’clock in the morning.”

Andrew D. White,
A History of the Warfare of Science with Theology in Christendom
THE IDEAL AND DESTINY

Between 1892 and 1895, the great George Santayana lectured on the theory and history of aesthetics at Harvard College. His chief ideas were subsequently collected into The Sense of Beauty, which opened with this challenging statement:

The sense of beauty has a more important place in life than aesthetic theory has ever taken in philosophy. . . . That aesthetic theory has received so little attention from the world is not due to the unimportance of the subject of which it treats, but rather to lack of an adequate motive for speculating upon it . . . .

If that motive was still partly lacking in 1896, it was apparent to many by 1920, when Knight Dunlap, a professor of experimental psychology at Johns Hopkins University, published Personal Beauty and Racial Betterment. Dunlap was rightly alarmed by many social trends of his time, which favored the proliferation of ugly and graceless human specimens at the expense of the beautiful and graceful. "The conservation of beauty," he declared, "is the problem of the present day and of all time." Other problems which, in shallow minds, appeared to take precedence, were actually derivative from the reemergence of the ape within European humanity and the submergence of the angel.

The great constitutional psychologist William Sheldon, after examining tens of thousands of American bodies, and probing the minds and characters that went with them, wrote in 1949, "It is possible that the achievement of our period will have been an unprecedented aesthetic deterioration of the human carcass." Much of this physical decline, said Sheldon, was due to indiscriminate mating among the various European subraces in our national "melting pot," which was sure to produce a collapse in manners and morals in the decades immediately ahead.

Now, in 1983, all of the destructive social and demographic trends of recent times -- careers before children, unwise adoptions, racial displacement in our cultural centers -- remain in full swing, while new, still more devastating ones are regularly added. America the Beautiful, once routinely praised for having the most attractive population on earth, is fast becoming America the Ugly. The motive for "speculating on beauty," as Santayana put it -- and for empirically testing its effects as well -- could hardly be more pervasive. Fortunately, human beauty is at last receiving the careful scrutiny it deserves from a new generation of thinkers.

High among them stands Richard McCulloch, an eleventh-generation American with a lifelong interest in the history and welfare of the Northern European people. As a college student during the late 1960s and early 1970s, when the assault on his people's values and dreams entered a more acute and more dangerous phase, McCulloch resolved to formulate his own view of life, "first with the goal of self-understanding, then to further the enlightenment of kindred spirits." The result, eight years in the making, is a magnificent 534-page treatise entitled The Ideal and Destiny.

McCulloch persuasively argues that the Northern European race is now trapped in such a political and demographic morass that "nothing less than a spiritual and moral revolution" can prevent its extinction. But where can such a revolution possibly come from? McCulloch's answer: from the same source it has come from a thousand times before, from the force which alone has activated the supreme fighting potential of Nordic man -- that is, from the supreme beauty and charm of Nordic woman.

McCulloch ends a long, mostly gloomy chapter, "The Sacrifice of the Ideal," on this stirring note:

The unique ethereal beauty of the Nordic aesthetic ideal, combining the brightness of the skies and the golden radiance of the sun with a spirit and soul to match, was created and brought into existence only through patient eons of arduous labor and enduring hope, assisted by social selection in favor of the intense and innate aesthetic inner longing it incarnates. Its existence is
still in a state of relative intancy, weak, precarious, and vulnerable, like a fragile flame that can easily be snuffed out on its first taint flickering. This precious creation, the golden morning of our race, this dawning of angelic beauty, which should be carefully nurtured to its full glorious flowering, would be quickly destroyed and lost, probably for all time, if interrassicism is allowed to triumph.

This ideal of beauty, which for over three thousand years has inspired countless poets to sing its praises, moved numberless soldiers to heroism in its service, and enriched and brightened the culture and life of the North by its rapturous presence, is now marked for sacrificial destruction . . . .

In the course of higher evolution, the development of a sense of beauty, of aesthetic idealism, and of love for and loyalty to such an ideal of beauty, constitutes one of the most sublime, ennobling, and mysterious triumphs of Creation. The full strength of this idealism has yet to be tested. Events are rapidly proceeding to a point where it will be forced, in alliance with all the other qualities which tend to promote racial survival, to exercise, and thereby reveal, its hidden might. It may have no effect, or it may sweep all before it. If so then those who have searched so long for a means to bestir their kind will find that, in the end, beauty was the key, and Northernkind will owe its being to its love of its ideal.

Only here, about midway through his book, does the full impact of McCulloch’s title, The Ideal and Destiny, become clear: our ideal is our destiny. Northernkind may, someday soon, owe its very existence in an un-Nordic world to its intense love of its physical and behavioral ideals, to racial idealism.

Just as psychologist Raymond Cattell has argued that humanity (or part of it) must soon push forward eugenically to far higher levels of IQ or begin a regrass into stupidity -- there being no stable plateau in our dynamic universe -- so McCulloch makes a case that the Northern European race must advance eugenically in a physical and behavioral sense -- toward making the godlike ideals of its great artists a reality -- or there is little hope of winning the struggle for racial separation, on which all depends.

With McCulloch’s title explained, it is worth emphasizing that the idea behind the title is but one of hundreds of vital ideas which he offers. Never has the argument been better put than in this book that “the pen is mightier than the sword.” It was pens, armies of hired (and occasionally inspired) pens, and rivers of ink, which put black people in London, Arabs in Paris and Mexicans in Chicago. The sword cannot expel them, because Northern Europeans (being Northern Europeans) will only fight for what they conceive to be a righteous cause, and a million pens (and their electronic analogues) tell us night and day, in every way: white self-preservation is the supreme evil. This totally perverse attitude came almost naturally to a people indoctrinated with “turn-the-other-cheekism” for a thousand years and more. The ideas we must defeat are deeply implanted. The task is to bring what McCulloch calls pro-self and pro-self-kind instincts and ideas to full consciousness in a few minds and then, somehow, spread them throughout the race. McCulloch has performed the first half of the task admirably. It will take an equal amount of genius to circumvent Big Brother’s ideological control system.

Anti-Self and Pro-Self Ethics

At the very beginning of the book McCulloch writes that Northernkind stands at the crossroad between oblivion and mastery of the universe (with inaction leading to oblivion by default). Our decision for eternal life or eternal death will be “determined by ideas.” This insistence on ideological determinism returns like a Wagnerian leitmotiv at critical junctures throughout the work. Western civilization was a hybrid from the beginning, writes McCulloch, containing both European and extra-European ideas. This diversity, seen by some as a strength, is now producing its downfall. An ethics which suited the Levantine lower classes quickly destroys Western man when he is brought into contact with other races. The civilization which replaces the fallen West must be Northern in nature and membership, not “universal” as many intend, if it is to grow. Evolution has always demanded the rejection of the multitude. Northernkind today is entangled in a vast Gordian knot of forces and ideas, tempting men of vision to despair. Those who would untie such a knot must be total egoists, whose self-esteem and motivation are generated internally.

Part I of The Ideal and Destiny is entitled “Anti-Self Ethics” and contains two extremely important chapters, “The Quest for Nonexistence” and “Metaphysical Significance.” The first discusses altruistic ethics, an outlook totally alien to our forefathers, but one in which nearly all Northern Europeans are now indoctrinated from birth. Two forms of so-called “altruism” must be distinguished, for they are polar opposites. The altruistic behaviors which sociobiologists admiringly describe, and which “bestow a positive evolutionary survival value upon the genes of the individual who practices them,” should more accurately be referred to as kindredness or ego-centric altruism. They are really self-centered, and therefore healthy and natural. Hyperaltruism or other-centered morality, on the other hand, represents what the British anthropologist Sir Arthur Keith called “evolutionary disarmament” and “a complete abandonment of the evolutionary outlook.” Other races pay this all-destructive creed lip service (as we formerly did), but ours alone collectively follows “otherism,” a recent development and one unique in the annals of the human condition.

The result is, “Northernkind is in a predicament similar to that of Prometheus, the prime mover of human progress in Greek mythology, who was bound with chains as punishment for his achievements.” Our “invisible chains, without which the visible political chains would not be possible, are forged by the ethics of self-sacrifice and self-abnegation and serve the purpose of morally disarming the victim by undermining his will to resist and act in his own self-defense. An altruist’s life “is owned by others and his primary duty is to serve all their claims upon him.” Thus the American Quakers cherish their Yoke-telow Institute. Or, as McCulloch puts it, productive citizens make themselves “draft animals” for the unproductive. This situation is far different from true benevolence and goodwill, which are “based on reciprocity and mutuality of concern and interest, and discourage unilateral sacrifice.” It is the very opposite of kindredness (the ego-centric “altruism” of the sociobiologists) because there is virtually a complete mutuality of the ultimate interest between an individual self and . . . evolutionary unit, for his genes cannot continue to exist in an incarnation similar to his own self unless his evolutionary unit also continues to exist, thereby providing a perpetual pool of compatible genes similar to his own to facilitate the continual reproduction of his traits.

“Altruism in its purest essence is a quest for nonexistence.” Our formally Christian civilization survived and progressed
until the twentieth century only because true Christians were so rare. "Who cannot sympathize with Milton's magnificent, defiant, rebellious, self-assertive characterization of Lucifer in Paradise Lost?" Lucifer was supremely moral to insist upon the integrity of a separate sense of self and ego rather than knuckle under to a tyrannical and arbitrary Levantine deity. Not that all gods deserve disrespect:

One can only speculate on how improved the human condition might be if we had a religion that portrayed God as a positive and secure being who desired His creations to be noble, proud, self-confident, and self-assertive, rather than the insulting portrait of a negative, arbitrary, petty, capricious, and jealous being whose security seems threatened by the slightest manifestations of pride and greatness among His creations.

Once, long ago, a positive and secure Northern race had a positive and secure god in its own image. Such theological individualism and its corollary, individual rights, depend on the existence of individuals who, "standing entirely alone by themselves, are beings of high value, worthy of the attention of all Creation, and important to the nature of the universe." A truly self-trusting individual

will sacrifice all external assets rather than compromise his honor, dignity, integrity, values, standards, sense of right, or psychological independence . . . .

To the true egoist the most valuable form of wealth consists of the internal attributes of the self, its intelligence, honor, virtue, and beauty. No external material possessions or wealth can compensate for the lack, or loss, of these internal possessions or "natural wealth."

Such beings have rarely appeared except in the Northern European race -- which is why the history of the Great Race is nearly the opposite of other racial histories. The creation of such self-revering types, through genetic breeding and education, should be the primary goal of a high civilization. Recently, the supply has almost disappeared.

By a person's or group's "Metaphysical Significance" McCulloch means that quality of representing what is ultimately important in the universe and its chain of being. "Metaphysics is the branch of philosophy which deals with ultimate issues, first principles, and our conception of the nature of reality, existence, and the universe." Today's dominant ideology, altruistic-egalitarianism (or simply "liberalism"), places man in his lowest forms at the center of its metaphysics. The intelligent, the beautiful, the competent and the creative are relegated to the periphery, even regarded as freaks. There is, at present, no escaping from this suffocating hierarchy of values:

Even the apologists for the inequalities which exist in our society render due obedience to totalitarianism's dominance by justifying inequality on the grounds that it results in greater economic incentive, activity, production, and creation of wealth which can then be redistributed for the benefit of the lumpenproletariat . . . . The true champions of the persons of ability, who dare to claim that they are more important, of greater metaphysical significance, more representative of the essential and ultimate nature of man than the lumpenproletariat, and that their interests should therefore receive first priority, are few and far between, and seldom heard. It such an advocate of any stature were to arise, who could not be ignored and allowed to sink unheard into the oblivion of anonymity, he would be subjected to a tempest of verbal assaults of unbelievable bitterness and hatred.

"Egalitarianism" is truly a misnomer because it is not "a neutral and impartial judge" but actively promotes the interests of the lowest biosocial strata. The egalitarian artist, far from being more "sensitive," shows no sensitivity toward (or even comprehension of) the values and aspirations of Prometheus achievers. Why this exclusive siding with the lowly by many contemporary opinion-makers?

The concern . . . for failure may be more than just sympathy, it may be identification. Beset by self-doubt and an inferiority complex which may cause them to believe that only luck has saved them from sharing the predicament of the failure, whether criminal or otherwise, they readily empathize with his situation. Only a person plagued by a lack of self-confidence and self-esteem would identify with those who are chronic failures, and would avoid making judgments against others for fear that they also might be judged and found wanting.

This is especially true for members of other races -- Jews, blacks, Asians -- who suddenly find themselves perched high on the economic scale in once all-Nordic societies. Looking at their masses of backward, non-immigrant kinsmen, well might they say, "There, but for fortune, go I." Totally uncomprehending of the very, very special conditions which alone permit the accumulation of wealth and innovation (a point McCulloch insists upon), they guiltily set out to promote first nationwide and later worldwide "welfare" and redistribution schemes.

The failure of natural failures rarely leads to regret. The "Old Left" predicted that equality would make "every man an Apollo." Trotsky said so himself. (Sociologists still treat him as a "serious thinker." ) The "New Left," having learned from that experience, sought instead to recast humanity's diminishing number of Apollos as crude Everymen. Whereas the integrationists of 1960 promised that black behavior would soon attain the level of white behavior, they now say that blacks should simply be themselves, while whites should stop being so "different."

**Needed: Private Capital**

Part II of The Ideal and Destiny deals with the "Anti-Promethean Economics" of state capitalism, which has proven to be a complete disaster compared to market capitalism. Certainly, private enterprise is easily abused and turned against the race which created it, but the theft of created capital in the name of any "public good" (except for collective self-defense and related functions) leads rapidly to a Parasitocracy. McCulloch presents an extremely presususive case that the success of the so-called "mixed economies" of the West is a myth, and that all are in various stages of decay.

The Prometheans who actually create wealth are invariably superior at knowing how to apply that wealth for the long-term good of society's finest elements. Admittedly the wealth-makers make many mistakes. Still, their track record is infinitely superior to those who would be know-it-alls who step in to redistribute the wealth they could not have created.

Today the entire world economic system "screams desperately" for "fixes" which have less and less effect. The ultimate source of the problem is a growing lack of private capital accumulation (known to TV news watchers as "obscene profits"). The freedom of Prometheus minds to do with such capital
entirely as they see fit has caused Northernkind to sacrifice its future for the sake of the greedy present.

Unless all government spending in the United States, which is now approaching half of our national income, can be swiftly cut to the pre-1930 level of 15% -- and all the country's parasites cut loose -- we will have great difficulty achieving the expensive technological transformations (away from fossil fuel energy, for example) which our critical now-or-never "take-off point" in history requires. Anti-capitalist skeptics are invited to study McCulloch's pro-freedom arguments firsthand before dismissing them. His case may not be airtight, but it challenges us to consider the alternatives more carefully than we have heretofore.

Ideas to Fight Big Brother With
Richard McCulloch has this to say about the triumph of Big Brother:

The indoctrinating force responsible for the Northern European mental numbness and paralysis is not difficult to locate. It can be found in the moral code which Northerners have been conditioned to accept without question from birth, a moral code which kowtows to the anti-self-kind ethics and values of interracism . . . which conditions them to feel warm and comfortable when they give up the struggle and accept self-sacrifice and self-destruction while agitating them to feel chilled and ill at ease with those who urge them not to give up, to assert the interests of themselves and their self-kind, and to survive.

Our masters’ goal is to remake every Northern European into a broken Winston Smith, the antihero of Orwell’s 1984, nursing a gin and tonic that “bites like nitric acid” and grinning mindlessly at Big Brother’s latest incarnation -- perhaps a Norman Lear miscegenation “comedy” on our all-too-unfuturistic “television.” And all of us Winston Smiths had better keep grinning. Otherwise we might start feeling “chilled and ill at ease,” which would begin to mark us as hate-mongering cranks.

The old children’s poem which celebrated the mindset of Christopher Columbus -- “sail on, sail on, sail on and on” -- must be cruelly updated to “grin on, grin on, grin on and on.” Big Brother wants his people to be happy, sappy and satisfied! “The Roman Republic of 300 B.C.” writes McCulloch, “was a nation. The Roman Empire of A.D. 300 was an anti-nation.” So, too, the once perfectionist American Republic has been reduced to a mass democracy pursuing long-range anti-goals whose lowest common denominator is close to zero. Only a hyperaltruist in search of nothingness can be a “patriot” in such a setting. But “the eternal, or long-range, patriot is the only true patriot.” Formerly, only America’s interloping minorities were alienated from the system. They remained alienated (by necessity), but now the erstwhile Majority is becoming alienated as well. This must lead to the system’s precipitous decline. To slow this decline, our lost folkways are fast being replaced with “stateways”:

In a monoracial, homogeneous nation, interrelationships are primarily governed by customary, common, natural, or internalized law, self-generated and imposed from within, otherwise referred to as folkways. In a multiracial, pluralistic, heterogeneous anti-nation or empire, natural, internalized law is virtually nonexistent, and interrelationships must be governed by legislated positive law, imposed externally from without, sometimes referred to as stateways. The result is a highly unnatural and unstable society, generating constant social conflict and friction as competing ethnic groups jockey for power to impose legislatively stateways favorable to their interests upon the other national groups within the culture.

Much of this power-jockeying is cultural. The culture which our Northern ancestors created, properly our birthright, is being perversely beyond recognition. A “bitter psychological warfare” is being directed against us, demeaning, vulgarizing and undermining our most cherished memories and hopes. The cultural aggressors “actually have the temerity to portray themselves as the innocent, oppressed victims of the Northern majority.” The full reason for this is rarely understood:

The mentality of certain non-Northern ethnic groups which historically define themselves in terms of their grievances cannot allow the possibility that another racial group may have legitimate grievances against them. They can no more comprehend the true cause of the Northern European resentment towards them than the Northerner can comprehend their alien mentality that measures the importance of a people by the magnitude and frequency of their grievances, which they are thus motivated to magnify, falsify, and distort in ceaseless complaints.

Compounding the absurdity of the racial interaction are these considerations:

The altruist-egalitarian ideology . . . is now so dominant in Northern culture that when members of non-Northern ethnic groups promote ideas and policies adverse to the long-range interests of Northern Man the animosity and hostility of their position is no longer noticed, for such self-detrimental ideas are now accepted as the consensus by Northern Man himself . . . .

The social dynamics of a pluralistic culture create a double standard which serves to protect the member of the non-Northern ethnic minority from accusations of cultural aggression against the Northern majority. If a Northern majority member accuses the non-Northern minority member of committing acts of cultural aggression, and thus of being anti-majority, the majority member will find himself charged with being anti-minority. If, however, a majority member accuses a majority member of being anti-minority, which occurs continually, he is never counter-accused of being anti-majority. Thus, those who engage in cultural aggression are protected by the nature of an altruistic, pluralistic society whereas those who attempt to expose them are themselves subjected to the censure and condemnation of the establishment and those who shape public opinion.

Virtually every great Northern European personality of the past recognized, at one time or another, the “animosity and hostility” which the Jewish minority directed against its host populations -- even though, in the past, that Jewish hostility was (necessarily) much more limited. Today, when a militant alliance of racial minorities is devouring Northern culture whole, any Northerner who hopes to be considered “great,” in the media’s sense of the word, must pretend not to see what is happening.

A multiracial society is a doomed society. The record of multiracial armies is abysmal. Only a “narrow” ethnocentrism can prevent a people’s concerns from swiftly degenerating into one-dimensional materialism or simple slobbism. The degenerate behavior of a large part of the West’s younger generations is the price inevitably paid for multiracialism, a system which forbids the recognition of true heroes unless they are safely in the past. Since even the past can be “dangerous,” portrayals of the “American dream” must be turned upside down, and the
99.9% role of Northernkind in America’s creation reduced to a safe 40%.

Another important chapter in McCulloch’s book is called “The Sacrifice of the Ideal.” Northernkind’s women (and men) are now being feverishly pursued by would-be mates of other races. These social climbers (or, rather, biological climbers) imagine that the act of inter racial sex and the production of mixed offspring can somehow raise themselves up to the “cutting edge” of evolution without dragging their partners down. But “they cannot eat their cake and have it too.” The existential bliss which accompanies possession of human beauty belongs only to those who can perpetuate what they possess.

The false definitions of racism which prevail today do a “gross injustice and disservice to those who have loved and valued their own race throughout history, and sought to preserve its unique talents, abilities, qualities, and characteristics.” Racism is simply pro-self and pro-self-kind ethics, the same ethics followed by virtually every black, Asian and Jew on earth. Questions of inferiority and superiority are peripheral.

Acts of discrimination as such no more constitute “prejudice” than do acts of non-discrimination. The philosopher Arnold Gehlen traced the first abuse of the word to decadent eighteenth-century Venice, where the playwright Carlo Gozzi declared, “Morality [the traditional, discriminating kind] remains dumb in the face of the magic word pregiudizio.” When a society becomes enlivened by such “magic words” -- anti-Semite, bigot, fascist -- it is no longer free.

Forced racial mixing in the everyday environment of school and job makes phony altruism the path of least resistance. Values once proudly held by all would now provoke only friction and resentment. The individual who defiantly maintains discriminating standards must suffer a “continuous agitation” which cannot help but affect his personality and weaken his chance for success in the struggle for social dominance. Since few can long endure such agitation, the great majority undergoes a largely subconscious readjustment of values, repressing and sacrificing its own natural ideals and antipathies. Few have the internal strength to risk exciting the malevolence of others. Consequently, whenever mixing is forced, flattery and hypocrisy will attain unheard-of levels. Celebrities of all kinds will be particularly exposed to these “value-eroding situations.”

Our most hated nightmare is coming true -- cuckoldry on a racial scale. Racial death is a far more harrowing prospect than personal death. But those who respond appropriately are called “ill,” while “evolutionary madness is the norm.”

Separatism Saves

In the fourth and final part of The Ideal and Destiny, entitled “In Creation’s Cause,” an evolutionary McCulloch brilliantly analyzes why the fate of the sexes must wax and wane together. The decline of Northern man is bringing a decline of Northern woman -- historically the freest and happiest breed of woman on earth, as all observers have testified. The natural battle lines of life are always race against race or clan against clan, rarely class against class, and never sex against sex. The women of other races have not forgotten this -- they go along with contemporary “feminism,” which is really anti-feminism, because they are winkingly told that the crusade is really aimed at the white male.

The “feminist” movement is practically nonexistent in Israel. In America, Jews run it. The dynamics of racial conflict require that the specifically Nordic feminine ideal (unattainable by others) be attacked foremost. Meanwhile, such racially based masculine syndromes as Nordic gentlemanliness and Hispanic machismo are deliberately confused, so that Nordic woman, hating a debased, imported macho which her own menfolk never imposed on her, flees into the consoling arms of some ultra-cynical minority feminist (who puts a complacent patriarchy Israel first in her own heart). The Nordic man is thus deprived of his one and only unique sexual function -- protection/leadership (production having always been a bisexual function). This deprivation wounds his spirit, which provokes further female rejection. The sexes unravel, and with them the race.

McCulloch concludes his seminal book by emphasizing that the one aim of the unceasing crusade against white self-understanding is to make the white race give up -- to make it roll over and die. Should this happen, the once-meek will inherit the earth without ever having to fight for it. Badgering white people until their lives are not worth living is a lot easier than physically wresting away the civilization which they created. Besides, getting physical might tip off the victims.

Overcoming the minority badgers of today will be just the beginning of our race’s struggle. When conflict ends, evolution ends. Let us therefore embrace the pain which comes with conflict. Only pain, tremendous pain -- and with it, glorious pleasure -- can guide us to what we must be. Where the pain and the pleasure are most acute -- there we must proceed.

To be what we were meant to be should be the guiding thought, vision, purpose, and goal of a healthy Northern Civilization at all levels, for the individual and for the race and culture as a whole. It is the vision that should always be before us, lighting our path and leading us true. Nothing less will do.

Nature and Creation’s command, and our duty, is to ascend, and we can only ascend if we set our sights on the summit.

To be what we were meant to be first of all means to be Northern European, true to our race, its values, its moral standards, its nature, its traits, its heritage, its culture, its achievements, its interests, its highest potential, and its destiny as defined, represented, and embodied by the best of the race, its true nobility or aristocrat. The nobility of those who are what they were meant to be, the idea and goal of Creation personified.

As for the humblest, most grateful refugee-from-failure of today, he or his grandchildren will seek to smash our race’s fondest dreams tomorrow. Naturally, he will say that he deprives us of independence out of a sublime “love” for our souls. Naturally, he will believe every false word he says. And, no less naturally, our own grandchildren, if they are forced to live beside him, will come to believe him and to disbelieve what their own inner voice tells them! They will never mistake the not-self for the self. A truly Prometheus civilization demands separation -- constant wrenching acts of separation. Never again must those who have been cast aside from the mass evolutionary surge acquire a veto power over the evolutionary race. The self-revering few, who revere themselves because they taught themselves what is ultimately unteachable -- their race’s awesome potential, its no less awesome needs, and their own power to bridge the gap -- these few must “be what they were meant to be.”

The Ideal and Destiny (154 pp.) by Richard McCulloch is available from Towncourt Enterprises, P.O. Box 9151, Coral Springs, Florida 33067. Price is $20. plus $1.00 for postage and handling. Florida residents please add 5% state sales tax.
Israel may cost us $10 billion this year

BEGGAR NATION

The Link is a bimonthly publication of Americans for Middle East Understanding, Inc. (Room 771, 475 Riverside Drive, New York, NY 10011), a largely WASP organization dedicated to presenting the Arab side of the Middle East conflict. Its December issue, entitled “U.S.-Israeli Relations: A Reassessment,” included a chart compiled from Library of Congress data detailing how Israeli dependence on America has grown through the years. Anyone who studies it can see why Washington Post book reviewer Ronald Steel calls Israel “the world’s wealthiest and most powerful beggar nation,” and Lawrence Meyer’s book Israel Now speaks of a “bunker mentality” in a nation “living on the dole.”

The highlights of the above table are easily summarized. In 1951, the United States aided three-year-old Israel directly for the first time -- to the tune of $0.1 million. The following year, we gave the Israelis $86.4 million, or 2.25% of our total foreign aid -- but it was 19 more years before direct U.S. aid to Israel again reached 2% of the total. In 1956, 1957, 1964 and 1967, the proportion actually fell below 1%. And, until 1966, nearly all of this scanty aid was “economic” rather than “military” in nature. For many years, Uncle Samuel actually adhered to the April 17, 1948, U.N. Security Council embargo on arms sales to the disputed Palestine area. (Arms giveaways were totally out of the question then.)

The last reasonably normal year in U.S.-Israeli relations was 1970. Then, 99% of our foreign aid still went to other nations (see chart). In 1971, the Israeli share of aid jumped to 7.4%, before settling back to 4.4% in 1972 and 4.7% in 1973. In 1974, following the Yom Kippur War, aid to Israel shot up to 28.6%. It then returned to 9.6% in 1975, but jumped to 34.8% in 1976, following the Sinai Disengagement Agreements. A second peak of 34.8% was attained in 1979, following Camp David. But even that figure is misleading, for now Egypt was getting about the same monster share of aid as Israel. The rest of the world had fallen by the wayside.

In other recent years, the Israeli share of American aid has fluctuated between 18.7% and 24.7%, but now, despite (or perhaps because of) Lebanon, the figure seems destined to climb permanently past the 30% mark. As The Link puts it, “The inescapable conclusion is that the [peace] agreements were ‘bought’ largely with the currency of arms.”

President Reagan wanted to teach Prime Minister Begin a very small lesson by raising the $2.2 billion Israeli aid level for fiscal 1983 to “only” $2.5 billion in fiscal 1984. But the Senate Appropriations Committee brushed aside his objections and approved a $2.975 billion package. Later, Israeli Foreign Minister Yitzhak Shamir reacted sharply to Reagan’s proposal for a mere 21% increase in military aid to Israel, saying it represented “appeasement” of the Arabs. Another Israeli official went even further, stating bitterly that the president’s attempt to limit Israel’s aid increase to the amount he had requested from Congress was “not a legitimate exercise on the part of the administration.” (Yes, read that correctly.)

When America’s indirect subsidies of Israel are factored in -- $550 million in Israel Bonds sales last year, more than $1 billion in virtually tax-free private donations, $4 billion in “bribe money” for Egypt, etc., -- the total cost to the American taxpayer is expected to top $10 billion during fiscal 1984, many times the level of just a few years ago.

More and more opinion-makers are demanding a halt. The Christian Science Monitor now admits, “Israel’s extraordinary economic dependence on the U.S. is all but total,” and warns of special financing agreements designed to “reduce the visibility of this aid and forestall possible public criticism.” The United Presbyterian Church has actually asked President Reagan to halt all forms of aid to Israel immediately. And the Chicago Tribune laughs at the notion that Israel is “an unofficial 51st state” because “none of the official 50 can get a deal like that.”

In the end, the Israeli aid package went through, complete with the $475 million pay boost. The PLO can be forgiven for viewing it as Washington’s bonus to Israel for pulling off that neat little massacre in West Beirut.
The first British colony in what is now the United States was not Jamestown, founded in 1607, but Roanoke, an island inside the Outer Banks of present-day North Carolina. In 1585, under the sponsorship of Sir Walter Raleigh, more than 100 men, most of them soldiers, were sent across the Atlantic to organize an overseas center of military operations to counter the octo­pean presence of Spain in the New World. All of these men returned to England the next year when a hurricane destroyed many of the ships that Sir Francis Drake had brought along to resupply them.

England, fighting for her life, could ill afford to let desperately needed ships sail off to the New World. Nevertheless, John White did manage to charter two small vessels to make the voyage. Off Madeira, however, one of them was attacked and looted by French warships and both had to limp back to port.

It was not until 1590 that John White managed to get back to Roanoke by the circuitous means of joining a privateering foray to the West Indies. On his arrival he found nothing but desolation and no sign of the colonists. A carving on a tree indicated they might have sought safety with a friendly Indian tribe to the south. White was unable to persuade the British privateers to pursue the search for the missing colonists, among whom were his daughter, son-in-law and granddaughter.

To this day no one knows what happened to the lost colony of Roanoke. Everyone may have been slaughtered, or the genes of Virginia Dare and a few other settlers may have passed on, much diluted, through many generations of Indians.

In the spring of 1587 a more serious attempt at colonizing was made. This time women and children were included in the contingent of 114 (later 116) British settlers. On August 18, Elyenor, wife of Ananias Dare and daughter of John White, the colony’s governor, was delivered of the first English baby to be born in North America. In honor of Elizabeth I, the “Virgin Queen,” who for many years looked most kindly on Raleigh, the child was christened Virginia.

John White sailed back to England in late August, planning to return early the next year with supplies and more settlers for the Roanoke colony. But 1588 was the year of the Spanish Armada. White was unable to persuade the British privateers to pursue the search for the missing colonists, among whom were his daughter, son-in-law and granddaughter.

To this day no one knows what happened to the lost colony of Roanoke. Everyone may have been slaughtered, or the genes of Virginia Dare and a few other settlers may have passed on, much diluted, through many generations of Indians.

* This drawing by Governor John White is taken from The First Colonists, edited by David B. and Alison M. Quinn, North Carolina Department of Cultural Resources, Raleigh, North Carolina, 1982.
As a memorial to the first British colonists we are listing their names, all 116 of them, below. Millions of dollars of federal money are being spent each year to keep alive the memory of non-Americans who died or who were interned in Europe during World War II. Hardly anyone gives a thought to the people who gave their all in the crucial days of nation-building. Today the U.S. is full of people whose names have a different ring from those of the lost colonists of Roanoke. Isn't it time, isn't it decent, isn't it a sign of spiritual health to give some recognition to our own ancestral dead?

### Men
- John Wright
- William Dutton
- Morris Allen
- William Waters
- Richard Arthur
- John Chapman
- William Clement
- Robert Little
- Hugh Taylor
- Richard Wildye
- Lewes Wotton
- Michael Bishop
- Henry Browne
- Henry Rufoote
- Richard Tomkins
- Henry Dorrell
- Charles Florrie
- Henry Mlyton
- Henry Payne
- Thomas Harris
- William NICHOLAS
- Thomas Phevans
- John Borden
- Thomas Scot
- James Lasie
- John Cheven
- Thomas Hewet
- William Berde
- John Cotsmur
- Humfrey Newton
- Thomas Colman
- John Gibbes
- John Stilman
- Robert Wilkinson
- Peter Little
- John Wyles
- Brian Wyles
- George Martyn
- Hugh Patteson
- Martyn Sutton
- John Farre
- John Bridger
- Griffen Jones
- Richard Shaberdge
- Thomas Ellis
- William Browne
- Michael Myllet
- Thomas Smith
- Richard Kemme
- Thomas Harris
- Richard Taverner
- John Earnst
- Henry Johnson
- John Starte
- Richard Dargie
- William Lucas
- Arnold Archard

### Women
- Elyoner Dare
- Margery Harvie
- Agnes Wood
- Wenefrid Powell
- Joyce Archard
- Jane Jones
- Elizabeth Glane
- Jane Pierce
- Audry Tappan
- Alis Chapman
- Emme Merrimoth
- Colman
- Margaret Lawrence
- Joan Warren
- Jane Manrendering
- Rose Payne
- Elizabeth Viccars

### Children
- John Sampson
- Robert Ellis
- Ambrose Viccars
- Thomas Archard
- Thomas Humfrey
- Tomas Smart
- John Prat
- William Wythers

### Children Born in Roanoke
- Virginia Dare
- Harvie

Tonight before you turn on your TV to view another Holocaust yarn or another sitcom that tells you how bad we are and how good everybody else is, why not pause for a second in remembrance of those who died not in some senseless foreign war but died here, in this land, so it could become a land. Their deaths were just as final, just as complete, just as tragic as more recent and more celebrated deaths. And they gave their lives for us.

** As this issue of *Instauration* was going to press, we heard that PBS was planning a television drama about Roanoke. From the way it is being publicized, we may expect the colonists to be the villains and the Indians who wiped them out to be the heroes.

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**The Great American Vise**

Twenty-nine-year-old Susan Ann Von Stetina, the victim of an auto accident, was left permanently comatose after treatment at the Florida Medical Center in Lauderdale Lakes. Attorney Sheldon Schlesinger sprang to her family’s rescue, winning them a record $12.5 million medical malpractice suit. The victim’s mother says gratefully that “Susan will be taken care of for the rest of her life with dignity.” If just $6 million goes to her care, and she lives to be 89, she will have $100,000 a year lavished on her. And if that sounds extraordinary, recall the testimony of a Dr. Sackett, also of Florida, over a decade ago: more than a billion dollars a year, he said, was then being spent on the retirement state’s disabled.

As if the Von Stetina case was not already expensive enough, attorney Schlesinger is now asking the hospital to pay him an additional fee of $5 to $6 million for handling the suit. The victim’s mother says he deserves every penny of it.

Schlesinger may have been emboldened by an award made last summer by U.S. District Court Judge Miles Lord of Minneapolis. Lord granted one Shyamala Rajender $100,000 in her sex-discrimination suit against the University of Minnesota — and gave her attorneys nearly $2 million. One law firm was awarded almost $1.5 million for the 11-week trial, or $175 per hour -- triple its standard $125 fee. The other firm received a mere half-million, or $80 per hour -- triple its $80 norm. Judge Lord said the bonuses were intended largely “to discourage discrimination.”

Meanwhile, back east, attorney Jeffrey Matthew is helping a blind black woman sue the Philadelphia College of Art for $1,350,000 in damages. The school’s “lack of understanding” for her handicap alleged-
ly held back a budding art career.

In Washington, D.C., the Court of Appeals recently awarded Sierra Club attorneys $90,000 for a case they had not even won. In an ominous departure from precedent, the court ruled that the lawyers had nonetheless made "a substantial contribution to the interpretation" of a legal act.

America's flourishing coalition of rich and poor rip-off artists is coming under increased fire from angry middle-class whites. This has University of North Carolina law professor Norman Leitstein worried. He has conducted a study for the American Bar Association which claims that the constitutional right to counsel is being eroded by recent alleged cutbacks in freebies for the underclass. In fact, the legal handout situation is analogous to that prevailing in medicine. Medicaid was created in 1965. Today, the average Medicaid client sees a doctor or dentist 16 times a year and gets free drugs 33 times a year.

Illinois Governor James Thompson has called Medicaid abuse an outrage which must be reversed, and, as his reward, received flak from both ends of the socioe­conomic spectrum. Medical spokesmen warn him that some hospitals may have to close down if indigent people stop visiting them for every tummyache and ingrown toenail -- it's either that or (unthinkable!) doctors will have to stop making $100,000 a year solely for treating society's castaways.

The pioneering psychologist William Sheldon reported in the 1940s that nearly 90% of the American population never stayed in a hospital except during birth, death, childbirth and perhaps one or two major illnesses.

A doctor friend in America's most conservative city assures us that, even there, the profession is caught up in the liberal-­wise system. Poor blacks stream in constantly with every minor ailment. Poor whites are often too proud to do so. As for middle-class whites, many cannot afford the sky-high rates. All the doctors privately deplore the system. None dare oppose it publicly. Too many six-figure incomes are at stake.

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**Champion of Nationalism**

Garrett Hardin is the eternal diplomat. The University of California at Santa Barbara ecologist has devoted much of his life to demonstrating the importance of national sovereignty, national spirit and firm national borders (Stirrings, June 1982), yet he still speaks softly to those who refuse to get his message. On October 19, Hardin delivered the luncheon address at the "On the Fate of the Earth Conference" in New York City. A look at his audience would doubtless have revealed the need for treading very lightly indeed.

At the risk of shocking some people here let me say that I am somewhat disturbed about the title of the conference. It is borrowed, as you know, from Jonathan Schell's beautifully written book. The author cannot be faulted on his elaboration of the dangers of nuclear power (Instauration did, June 1982), but I think his recipe for avoiding annihilation must be questioned. Schell says flatly that we must do away with national sovereignty. I disagree.

Schell's book is full of lines like, "The peril of extinction is the price the world pays for its insistence on continuing to divide itself up into sovereign nations." He does not suggest what alternative system might be devised, saying, "I leave that for others."

Hardin asked his audience, "Who here knows a way to get rid of national sovereignty?" In nearly 40 years since the United Nations was founded, he argued, many nations had split into smaller units (or tried to) but "with one arguable exception in Africa, no nations have given up their individual sovereignty to join together."

Apart from his impracticality, Schell had failed to notice the many enormous advantages of national sovereignty. Indeed, that was the subject of Hardin's address, entitled "The Tragedy of the Commons in the '80s."

A "commons," as Hardin fans know, is any communal setting which punishes con-

... science and rewards irresponsibility. Examples are everywhere in our promiscuous world, not least in private enterprise: "Heavy trucks use the American highways without paying license fees large enough to pay for the damage they do to the roads: truckers commercialize this cost, thus increasing their profits." In a few parts of the world, however, an outstanding citizenry has reduced mutual exploitation and waste a great deal. Only the existence of national sovereignty protects these islands of sanity.

National sovereignty ... implies national responsibility. Unfortunately, in recent years, many well-meant people have undermined the demand for national responsibility. The terms "global hunger" and "global poverty" make it all too easy to ignore the responsibility of nations and national leaders for seeing to it that each national population stays well within the carrying capacity of its territory.

"To err is human," and human beings learn not to repeat errors by being made to pay the costs. ... In international affairs, each nation must be treated as the unit of responsibility. To do otherwise is to start down the slippery slope of interventionism.

The term "global poverty" is often introduced when the poverty of a particular country evokes our horror and compassion. Unfortunately, by implying that its poverty has an external cause we absolve a nation -- and its leaders -- of responsibility for working to make the population match the carrying capacity of the territory.

Bangladesh and Iowa are almost equally in debt. The resources of both are largely agricultural. If anything, Bangladesh has the greater agricultural wealth because her climate permits multiple cropping. Yet lowans are rich, while the Bangladeshis are poor. Why?

The answer lies primarily in the ratio of population to resources. Bangladesh has 91 million people, Iowa has 3 million. By any reasonable standards, Bangladesh has grown far, far beyond the carrying capacity of its land.

Hardin might have added that Bangla­
deshi are presently being allowed to settle in Iowa and nearly every place like it on earth.

The matter was put in a nutshell: "Com­passion moves us; but so also must intelligence. A basic principle of human behavior is this: The reward system determines behavior."

Nearly all Western clergymen, and most academicians as well, are now "compassion"-centered in their thinking (or rather, their feeling). This is an insidious aspect of our Levantine religious heritage. Hardin advocates intelligence, i.e., hard-headed reality perception -- a part of our white European heritage -- as the real means of alleviating world suffering.
The Soviet newspaper Komsomolskaya Pravda routinely tells its readers which American leaders are Jewish, half-Jewish or converts from Judaism. It even calculates the Jewish representation in various spheres of American life. A new Soviet book, Alien Voices on the Air, concentrates on the Jewish predominance in Western radio and television. But New York Times readers, and other Americans who lack this particular news which is eminently “fit to print,” must dig it out of Jewish sources for themselves. One of the best places to start digging is The Jewish Lists, by Martin H. Greenberg (Schoken Books, New York, 1979, $12.95), which is subtitled “Physicists and Generals; Actors and Writers, and Hundreds of Other Lists of Accomplished Jews.”

This reviewer was not surprised to learn that Shana Alexander, the Newsweek columnist who used to be debating James J. Kilpatrick on TV, is a Jewess. Come to think of it, she is just like Barbara Walters. And how about these past and present film stars, Jewish every one:

Hardie Albright (part), Lauren Bacall (a cousin of Israeli leader Shimon Peres), Carroll Baker (convert), Theda Bara (her stage name is an anagram of “Arab Death”), Robby Benson (who uses his mother’s maiden name because of “anti-Semitism” in the movie industry!), Dyan Cannon, Jeff Chandler, Lee J. Cobb, Ludwig Donath (“typecast as a Nazi”), Kirk Douglas, Melvyn Douglas, Carole Fisher (half), John Garfield, Hermoine Gingold, Paulette Goddard, Lee Grant, Goldie Hawn, Leslie Howard, Sidney James, Carolyn Jones (convert), Yves Montand (born Ivo Levi), Anthony Newley, Lilli Palmer, Eleanor Parker (convert), Luise Rainer, Harry Reems (born star), Peter Sellers (half), Simone Signoret (born Kaminski), Elaine Stewart, Kent Taylor, Jesse White, Cornel Wilde.

TV’s Jewish galaxy includes, according to Greenberg:

Jack Albertson, Gene Barry (born Klass), Jack Barry, Joyce Brothers, Michael Douglas (Kirk’s son), Peter Falk, Virginia Graham (born Komis), Bettina Gregory (born Friedman), Michele Lee (born Dukas), Shari Lewis, Hal Linden, Peggy Lipton (the “Mod Squad” blonde), Tina Louise, Hal March, Mitch Miller, Leonard Nimoy (Mr. Spock) and William Shatner (Captain Kirk of “Star Trek,” Roy Thunes (convert), Stephen Young and, of course, Barbara Walters.

These names are just the iceberg’s tip in a book which lists about 5,000 others, including 29 Jewish sculptors (mostly modern), 14 Jewish botanists (mostly minor), 24 Jewish dancers, etc. Some fields are loaded down with Jews. For example, Norman C. Addleman, Hyman M. Blach, George Colman, Joseph J. Friedman, Oscar Galgut, Simon M. Kuper, Raymond N. Leon and Philip Millin have all recently been judges on the South African Supreme Court. Kuper was murdered in 1961 “by parties unknown.” Bora Laskin is the Chief Justice of the Canadian Supreme Court. Capsule biographical data is provided for these and all listees, along with a cross-index by places of birth. (Very few famous Jews have been born in California: most moved there from New York or Brooklyn.) The book is flawed in places. The “Cops and Robbers” section includes 23 cops but only four Jewish mobsters. And history’s Jewish assassins (who decimated the last czar’s administration, for example) are nowhere to be found. On the other hand, FDR’s reddest adviser, Harry Dexter White, is on page 96.

The Jewish Lists is only one of several books of its kind now on the semi-literate market. Apparently, there is nothing reprehensible about all this frenzied name-dropping (as long as Jews are doing it). Martin Greenberg says he hopes young readers will be “inspired” in their search for “roots.” On the other hand, when European writers painstakingly compiled accurate lists of the truly important figures in Western history who were of Nordic racial stock (Plato, Newton, Leonardo and just about everyone else), they were guilty of “dividing humanity” and “engaging in an obsessive search.”

William Shatner and Leonard Nimoy in their Star Trek roles.

The Guiltless and the Guilty

Thomas P. Malady was until last fall the Department of Education’s assistant secretary for post-secondary education. A former president of Sacred Heart University, Malady was from 1969 to 1972 the American ambassador to Burundi. In that Maryland-sized African nation, the Tutsi or WaTutsi, a slightly Caucasianoid minority of 15% with origins in Ethiopia, have been lording it over the Hutus, a Bantu tribe, since the 1500s. An aborted Hutu uprising in May 1972 led to the systematic slaughter by the Tutsi of more than a quarter million Hutu men, women and children. When the Tutsi warriors ran out of ammunition, they continued the massacre with hammers.

According to the Washington Monthly, “Malady was fully aware of what was happening -- truckloads of corpses passed the embassy every night.” His reaction?

He went out of his way to prevent U.S. pressure from being brought to bear against his Tutsi “clients.” He cabled sanitized reports of the situation back to the U.S. (a correspondent explained, of sparking "overreaction"). He then sent the Tutsi government a bland letter saying American officials were “concerned with their difficulties.” On May 25 -- when Hutus were being slaughtered at the rate of 1,000 per day -- Malady left for a new assignment in Uganda. He never spoke out on the horror.
When the Reagan administration announced Malady's nomination, they proudly pointed to his positions on the boards of directors of the National Conference of Christians and Jews and the International League of Human Rights.

The Tutsis were forgiven for butchering their fellow blacks, even while the blood was driving Germans may not be forgiven for killing Jews 40 years after the deed. When Israeli Prime Minister Begin practically called West German Chancellor Schmidt an unreconstructed Nazi last year, Theo Sommer, editor-in-chief of Der Zeit, asked, "Will the German nation ever be able to live [Auschwitz] down? Or will the sins of our fathers and grandfathers be visited on my people from here to eternity?"

He wasn't too sure of the answer but, perhaps 700 words later, concluded that shame rather than guilt was the appropriate response:

And bless we Germans—shall forever. A sense of shame will be the terrible gift we have to hand down to our heirs (the Turks—why would they care?) for generations. Let them forget. But shame, like remembrance, should set us free—not subject us to new bondage.

Better psychologists than Sommer have called shame feelings the worst of all handicaps. While he was telling Germans that shame would set them free, the Japanese were cutting the psychic chains of their own recent past. The British Economist duly applauded:

"Japan has stopped saying sorry for the war that began with its bombardment of Pearl Harbor in 1941. To many non-Japanese this will come as no surprise; the surprise may be that Japan should still feel any war guilt. The war is now distant enough to allow an international historical perspective."

In Japan Echo magazine, Tokyo academician Hayao Shimizu wrote that the Japanese blow to the white nations "made a future return to colonial rule an impossibility," so perhaps everything had worked out for the best.

Such calm reassessment remains impossible for the European theater of war. A recent Newsweek article about the "unspeakable... incomprehensible" crimes of the Germans ended with the standard morality pitch, including a quotation that is beginning to rival in popularity Churchill's "Blood, toil, tears and sweat."

At a time of the resurgence of swastika graffiti and synagogue bombings, silence is no longer valid, and warnings cannot be regarded simply as distortion or indulgence. The record of Pastor Martin Niemoller has a desperate and modern ring. 'First the Nazis went after the Jews, but I was not a Jew, so I did not object. Then they went after the Catholics, but I was not a Catholic, so I did not object. Then they went after the Trade-Unionists, but I was not a Trade-Unionist, so I did not object. Then they came after me, and there was no one left to object.'

Moral blackmail of this kind has long protected America's powerful Jewish elite from criticism, but a recent incident during one of Phil Donahue's gabfests suggests the device is wearing thin. Even as several "Holocaust survivors" recounted the "unspeakable" crimes committed against them, a shaken producer passed the word to Donahue that no call-ins would be used on the show because seven of every eight people who phoned said they were sick of hearing about the Holocaust, and a good many added that the event never happened. Needless to say, the audience was kept in the dark regarding this fascinating development, which may be the Grandaddy Stirring of them all.

Secret Promotion

Alexander Haig made an ideal Majority Renegade of the Year (Instauration, Jan. 1983). For those who may have disagreed, I submit the following addenda:

Haig's appointment to West Point was secured through the influence of his uncle, Col. Chester Haig, the personal physician of General "Black Jack" Pershing. He got his two stars at the behest of Kissinger, who was embarrassed at having a lowly chicken colonel as his toady. Heinz arranged for Haig's promotion over the heads of 240 brigadiers, 25 of whom were forced to resign. Haig got his 3rd and 4th stars when President Ford shipped him off to Europe as Supreme Allied Commander. Haig's part in the recent invasion of Lebanon earned him another, more important star, but these stars are not given publicly.

Haig, of course, is as much of a Zionist as any Jew in the world. He obviously knew all about Begin's "Peace for Galilee" operation months before it was set in motion.

Some Americans breathed a sigh of relief when Haig quit the State Department. They believed it signaled the end of the baleful influence of Henry Kissinger on foreign policy. They were and are wrong. Kissinger has been so involved in every high-level Foggy Bottom appointment, he won't even miss Haig, which is why he didn't utter a whimper when Haig was sacked. The new secretary of state, Shultz, is an old Kissinger crony, as was spelled out in Shultz's 1977 book, Economic Policy Behind the Headlines. Shultz, by the way, got his first Washington job through the good offices of Arthur Burns, formerly head of the Fed.

Another Kissinger-Shultz link is Kissinger's old yes man, Helmut Sonnenfeld who, like Kissinger, came from the old coun-

try and the old race. When Shultz was appointed treasury secretary by Nixon, he made Sonnenfeldt his under secretary. Then there's Under Secretary of State W. Allen Wallis, a personal friend of Shultz since 1957 and a devotee of the monetary legendeman of Milton Friedman. When Wallis, another Kissinger groupie, quit as dean of the University of Chicago's Graduate School of Business in 1962, he was succeeded by Shultz.

And let's not forget Lawrence Eagleburger, under secretary of state for political affairs, the #3 spot at State. Eagleburger, who somehow never bothered to change his name, was Kissinger's special assistant when Heinz was running State -- and the country. He was ambassador to Cambodia before the Pol Pot takeover and massacre.

Then we have J.T. Howe, director of State's Bureau of Political-Military Affairs. In 1969 Howe joined Kissinger's National Security Council staff. Sonnenfeldt has now been named as a consultant to Howe. Deputy assistant for National Security Affairs is Robert McFarland, who held the #2 post on Kissinger's NSC staff in 1969.

Other Kissinger mole in State are Richard Kennedy, under secretary of state for management; Stephen Bosworth, deputy assistant secretary for Inter-American affairs; Nick Velioites, assistant secretary for Near Eastern and South Asian affairs; John Holdridge, assistant secretary for East Asian and Pacific affairs; Chester Crocker, assistant secretary for African affairs (married to a South African or Rhodesian Jewess); and Paul Wolfowitz, director of Policy Planning.

So who needs Haig!
Cultural Catacombs

Immigration Bill Killed

The Federation for American Immigration Reform (FAIR) held a press conference on December 7 which surveyed the impact of illegal immigration on America's labor market. Donald Huddleson, a brilliant economist and professor at Rice University, used the occasion to release his latest study on the subject. Field research in Houston led Huddleson to estimate that the displacement rate of American workers by illegal immigrants is staggering --74 for all urban, nonagricultural jobs. This means that for every 10 immigrants who enter this country illegally (and more than a million are coming each year), seven Americans -- many from families whose patriotic sacrifices go back hundreds of years -- are thrown out of work. An equally interesting problem for Huddleson to study would be the job displacement rate caused by illegal immigrants. If, as seems likely, it is .4 or .5, that is even more outrageous than the .7 rate for illegals. There is no excuse for it being above zero.

Huddleson's findings only confirm what labor leaders and others around the country have been saying for years. FAIR recently interviewed a national cross-section of union leaders and found that 72% are witnessing job displacement of Americans by illegal aliens in their locality; 92% feel that illegal immigration should be a high priority concern; and 97% believe that punishing employers who hire illegals is the best way to control the problem.

The union leaders' solution squares with the observation of Leon Ring, who has spent 27 years patrolling America's borders. Ring recently retired as chief of the Tucson sector of the U.S. Border Patrol. He told the Arizona Daily Star, "98% of the [Mexicans] come here for jobs." But Ring doesn't expect much from Congress because so many employers have made it clear to their congressmen that they don't want the current system changed. Besides, arresting illegals is becoming more politically unpopular every year in the growing number of areas where the minority vote has become important.

Ring says that, in all his years on the border, he never met an illegal immigrant who was not convinced of his or her right to be in the United States!

The Simpson-Mazzoli Immigration Reform Bill failed to pass in the 97th Congress before its adjournment. One big obstacle was the increasingly militant Hispanic lobby, for whom the bill's outrageously permissive "amnesty" provisions were not enough. Congressman Edward Roybal of California called H.R. 7357 an "anti-Hispanic bill," and helped introduce nearly 100 last-minute amendment proposals, which effectively killed it. Congressman Robert Garcia of New York lectured one white colleague in a way that suggested killing the bill was a political form of Monte­zuma's revenge:

"Unless you have lived as a person of color, it is pretty damned hard to understand it. And for those of us who have been down that road, where people have refused to hire us just because of our surname, or the way we looked, it has not been pleasant. I am glad that the gentleman has never experienced that.... But in having experienced it, I have not become hard or bitter because of it. I think I am a better person, because I can understand things that sometimes the gentleman may not be able to understand.

How would Garcia like it if a white congressman got up and said that he was a better person for understanding things that Hispanics and blacks could not? Garcia would be leaping out of his chair, screaming "Racist!" Whites cannot, apparently, know or feel things that nonwhites do not; but nonwhites all know and feel things that we do not. Clearly, we are their inferiors. Will the white dimwits presently intersecting Congress ever wake up and put two and two together?

Garcia, who happens to be chairman of the House Subcommittee on Census and Population, demands a blanket amnesty for all illegal aliens. Presumably he knows that Canada had one of those a few years back, and is already up to amnesty #4.

All minority congressmen inject race into the issue. Roybal maintains that, if the immigration reform bill passed, "only blue-eyed blonds probably will be interviewed" for jobs. Shirley Chisholm of New York claimed that employers would henceforth "try to hire an Anglo." Kika de la Garza of Texas said that, even though his family has been in the Southwest for 250 years, "anyone who looks like me is going to have to identify himself every time he asks for a job." (Those who want to lower the unemployment for American citizens are saying, let's make everyone identify himself whenever he applies for a job -- but de la Garza isn't listening.)

While minority congressmen almost always bring up the race question when they speak of immigration, Majority congressmen never do. When it comes to the crucial issue of immigration, they have much less freedom, or act like they have much less freedom, than the latest wetback to swim the Rio Grande.

The problem will not go away. INS Commissioner Alan C. Nelson reports that arrests along the Mexican border were up 20% for the last three months of 1982 and 30% for the first half of January 1983. Yet Rep. Dan Lungren of California, who favors a crackdown, doubts whether the 98th Congress will act at all -- because another presidential election is coming up.

Joblessness

A Johns Hopkins University professor named M. Harvey Brenner says his statistics show that a rise in unemployment brings with it a rise in mental illness, alcoholism, crime, disease -- even infant death. Some of these effects, like suicide and imprisonment, increase in the three years after unemployment peaks; others, like death from chronic disease, increase 3 to 6 years after the unemployment high.

The Great Depression, however, did not lead to nearly as many personal problems per lost job as have most smaller recessions. This was partly because of a widespread "same boat" attitude, which shielded the jobless from seeing themselves as failures. Today, less justifiably, many blacks still have this attitude, and enjoy the psychological protection it affords. Since it is "whitey's system," and white folks voted for Reaganomics, unemployed blacks are not to blame for their plight. Such reasoning, which black leaders everywhere are promoting, is totally sound from a black racist point of view (at least over the short term). Black suicide and depression will remain low, and black susceptibility to disease will be minimized.

Instaurationists know that, despite Reagan's feeble efforts, the present American system is still a "liberal-minority" imperium. The collapse of national productivity can be traced to both the unsound people in our work force and the unsound ideas which an alien elite has promoted. The thoughtful, hard-working Instaurationist who has been thrown out of work, or is struggling to make ends meet, is not responsible for his plight unless he is to be blamed because his ancestors opened the immigration sluice gate. A nation of people like himself would have disciplined schools and workplaces, a sound population program, and a glowing future.

We need to keep saying this every month because the big media say the opposite every day. Lies -- even when known to be lies -- burrow powerfully into the tormented, jobless psyche.

E.T. Go Home

At least one American film critic seems to be catching on to what Steve Spielberg and his cousins and his cousins' cousins are up to -- and have long been up to in Hollywood, Satch Carlson of the Anchorage Daily News had this to say in a biting column entitled, "E.T.: Little reptile's not welcome in some people's homes":

I'm beginning to side with those paranoid souls who believe this is all a plot.

They think the aliens have really landed, seen, and they are softening us up, feeding us science-fiction movies that will prepare us to welcome a race of loveable trolls who will live with us in peace and harmony, as opposed to raising us as livestock.
Carlson's quite right. The aliens landed on our shores some time ago and have been softening us up ever since, “feeding us . . . movies,” and generally persuading us that we are not really their livestock (all appearances to the contrary).

But Carlson is wrong to call himself a “grinch” and perhaps the “only living American who hated “E.T.” He is in excellent company when he suggests that maybe “Spielberg . . . should have his movie-maker’s license taken away.”

Instead of having a crummy little worm come down to us from heaven or outer space or wherever, why not a visit from a lovely Nordic princess? If we made our movies, we certainly should be able to find someone more appropriate than E.T., the anti-ideal, who is being promoted ear-splittingly as a milk-and-cookies “messiah figure,” a replacement for the earlier breadwinner’s license taken away.

I must issue fair warning to the aliens among us: You come to my house, you got trouble. I hated that smarmy movie . . . I know these offfishators can take many forms. I don’t trust none of ‘em. Just the other day one showed up from the borough tax assessor’s office, and I ran him off.

Steven Spielberg himself shows up, I’m shootin’ to kill.

A French view of E.T.

Guilt is Our Jailer

James Bond Stockdale, a former U.S. Navy pilot and present Hoover Institution fellow, was the highest-ranking American prisoner in the Vietnam War, and an unrelenting nuisance to his captors at the Hoa Lo (Fiery Furnace) prison. The lessons of fear, guilt and pain which Captain Stockdale learned from his Communist torturers are now being passed along to Stanford University students in a sophomore seminar called “Combating Coercion and Manipulation.” Stockdale’s introductory description of his course alone proves its value.

History abounds with examples of extortion, of people manipulating other people through the imposition of feelings of fear and guilt. Though sometimes done in an easily recognized, explicit, and illegal way, the process is usually more subtle, more insidious, and within the law.

Those who are in hierarchies -- be they academic, business, governmental, military, or other -- are frequently in positions in which people are trying to manipulate them, to get moral leverage on them by methods which are not easily recognized by the victims.

Most people have to knockle under to the organization, to “big daddy” . . . .

This process can become a kind of manipulation, if you let it become one. You can become so embarrassed by so many little steps that seem insignificant, and before you know it you have passed the point of no return. The exploitation knows, when you reach that point, that he has you.

One of Stockdale’s favorite authors is Solzhenitsyn, who wrote, “Bless you, prison, for having shaped my life.” As a former member of the goft-and-martini set, Stockdale knows what the great Russian meant.

None is more imprisoned than he who denies the bars. The legal, “more insidious” kind of jail described by Stockdale -- manipulation through the imposition of feelings of fear and guilt -- is the place where white America presently dwells. Those of us who have seen and understood these spiritual (but no less fatal) bars, and learned our own strength by confronting them, can say with Solzhenitsyn, “Bless you, prison.”

Ponderable Dialog

REPORTER BOB CLARK: We would like to move on to another specific point. There have been reports recently in this country that during the 1973 War, when you were Prime Minister, Israel seriously considered the use of nuclear weapons. Is that true?

GOLDA MEIR: Of course, we have to have them in order to consider it, you know.

CLARK: Let me follow that up by noting there have also been recent reports in this country and for the first time an official confirmation by the CIA, that Israel does have 10 to 20 nuclear weapons. Is this true?

MEIR: Look. We hear a lot about ourselves . . . .

CLARK (interposing): I am talking about official confirmation by the CIA, not just another newspaper report.

MEIR (continuing): In the papers here. That is pure nonsense.

CLARK: You do not have nuclear weapons of any sort?

MEIR: Absolutely nonsense, and years and years ago, we have said, and we are saying today, we will not be the first ones to use nuclear weapons in the Middle East.

CLARK: And you say you are not a nuclear country. Are you saying that Israel does not have nuclear . . . .

MEIR: We are not a nuclear country.

CLARK: Are you saying that Israel does not have nuclear weapons, that our CIA . . . .

MEIR: Not 10 and not 20 and not 30 . . . .

CLARK: Is the CIA wrong when it says Israel has nuclear weapons?

MEIR: Look, I don’t like to criticize the CIA, but I have heard rumors that they were wrong before, once in a while.

CLARK: Were they wrong in this specific instance?

MEIR: Well, I have said that, that we have no nuclear weapons.

CLARK: Have you indeed?

MEIR: Why do I have to say that they are wrong? I am telling you what the facts are.

CLARK: You are saying flatly that Israel has no nuclear weapons?

MEIR: No, sir, they don’t have any nuclear weapons.

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What Makes Teddy Not Run?

Way back in 1936, when the British wanted to know what their wayward monarch, the late, unlamented Edward VIII, was up to, they had to buy *Time* or some other American scandal sheet. The British press kept a tight lid on Edward's proletarian wooing of the pretentious, pasted-up ugly duckling from Baltimore, who at the time was getting unhitched from her second husband, Ernest Simpson, who kept his Jewishness very quiet.

Today Americans are in somewhat the same fix as the Brits were almost half a century ago. If they want to learn about the dalliances and peccadilloes of their own royal family, the Kennedys, they have to get their news from abroad. It's quite true that considerable data were published about King Teddy's recent political abdication; much as the English were treated to long news stories when Edward finally renounced the throne and became the pathetic, peripatetic Duke of Windsor. As for the news behind the news of Teddy's (Dec. 1) abdication, however, there was next to none. There was only the approved Washington press corps speculation. Less than a week later, his divorce from Joan (finalized Dec. 5) was as skimpily reported as Mrs. Simpson's had been sixty years ago.

According to the *Toronto Sun*, there was much more to Teddy's quitting the 1984 presidential race than met the X-ray eyes of America's usually superquizzical reporters. Everyone knows that Joan had become even more of a drunk than her husband (though she has recently been said to be in one of her drying-out periods). But everyone most definitely did not know that their eldest daughter, Kara, had run away from home several times and had taken to drugs. The public has also been kept in the dark about the Kennedys' "open marriage" -- open enough (for Joan) to include a Wall Street investor and an athlete Suzy Chafee, a Czechoslovakian countess, actress Susan St. Wagner. It was the latter "companion" he called up on the Chappaquiddick bridge.

Teddy said he had had a cancer removed from his chest in 1979. In 1981 he was photographed walking in his birthday suit on the golden sands of Palm Beach in full view of some startled female bathers. A little later federal drug agents began looking into a personal check written by Kara to a notorious drug pusher.

Last November, Fat Face cruised the Aegean on a yacht with an unidentified blonde. On his way back, in Paris, he spent the night in a one-bedroom pied-a-terre with another blonde, who was later identified by a Kennedy public relations flack as a friend of Kennedy's son, Ted Jr.

Chappaquiddick, alcoholism, cocaine sniffing, round-the-clock womanizing, cheating on exams, a broken family, out-of-control kids, a low I.Q. (the famous Roger Mudd interview) -- could not all these questionable and unredemming presidential qualifications have had some influence in inspiring Kennedy's "surprise" abdication?

One problem is that he is still a little ahead of his time. But if the country's present slide to Sodom and Gomorrah status continues, it ought to be ready for Teddy in the not too distant future. If Rome could have a Helibaldus as emperor in A.D. 204, why shouldn't Kennedy be ensconced in the White House in A.D. 1989?

Incident in Washington

Haynes Johnson is a *Washington Post* reporter whose historical acumen is demonstrated: (1) by his prediction of a Carter win on PBS's "Washington Week in Review" the Sunday before the 1980 election and (2) by his remark last summer that Western civilization's "whole set of values" sprung out of Judaism and that Westerners "are all children of Israel." Apparently, the Post's political expert has been too busy meeting deadlines all his life to have read much of anything written before the Age of Total Propaganda dawned in the 1930s.

No less stunning than Johnson's one-eyed Weltblick is his geographical parochialism. This was brought home on January 9, when he described how a group of subway passengers showed the bare minimum of human decency (by not forming a lynch mob), and then praised their conduct as an example of "only in America." Johnson was riding the Washington subway when a slim, young, blond man sat down across from him. On his warmup jacket was printed, in bold capital letters: THE JEWS KILLED CHRIST. (In reproducing these four words, the Post summoned forth a special large type, rarely if ever used before.) From the corner of the young man's eye ran a straight line of bright red blood, which "looked as though it came from a fresh cut by a sharp knife." Perhaps it was stage makeup, thought Johnson, though the ap-
ppearance was all too realistic.

With growing fascination, Johnson watched the reaction of the man's fellow passengers. Five times the train discharged and picked up riders, but not a single person gave the man "the attention he so obviously craved." The man beside Johnson said softly, "God, that's spectacular. The only thing you can say about that is: Only in America could anyone get away with that." Johnson used this remark as a launch into an extemporal talk on the "instinctive wisdom" of the American people. "In the face of an extremely provocative encounter," all had "borne the incident well," Johnson said he "felt strangely impressed."

The flattering commentary provoked one local Instaurationist to wonder: What does Johnson think would have happened to the young man in Saudi Arabia? in Spain? in Singapore? in Peru? Not only would he have been left alone in those places (and countless others), he might even have received a little Good Samaritan treatment like, "Can I help you?"

Furthermore, Johnson soon learned he had been mistaken. Far from "getting away" with his "appallingly sick" behavior, the man had been viciously attacked by a woman with an umbrella just before boarding the train. She had demanded that he remove his jacket, and, when he refused, she struck him with a stick. She had been mistaken. Far from "getting away" with the incident well, Johnson said he "left feeling less others), he might even have received a little Good Samaritan treatment like, "Can I help you?"

If 70% of the front-line combat troops were blacks being used as "bait," how is it that only 11.9% of the battle deaths were black? Either the Vietnamese shot to miss when aiming at blacks in the thick of battle, or a black God up above was thoughtfully deflecting Cong bombs and bullets from his chosen.

Racist myths aside, it is true that one important group of Americans was killed in Vietnam far out of proportion to its numbers: working-class and lower-middle-class white youth, especially from "unenlightened" (i.e., heavily WASP) parts of the country. While youths coming from states like Massachusetts, from religions like the Jews and Unitarians, and from family income brackets like $15,000+ (uninflated) were learning all about college deferments and other escape clauses, Johnny Lee Bapst from Oklahoma was getting himself drafted and patriotically blown up by Charlie. But that's a news item that no fashionable reporter from San Francisco will ever report.

Blacks in Vietnam: Myth and Reality

All through the Vietnam years, Americans heard their TV newscasters bemoaning the fact that black soldiers were being killed out of all proportion to their numbers. When the war was finally over, it was determined that 47,752 Americans had suffered battle deaths, and that 5,681 or 11.9% of these were blacks. For the first time in U.S. history, blacks had died in war in numbers proportionate to their share of the population, though the media kept harping on a mythical "disproportion."

The media are still distorting the truth today. San Francisco journalist Patricia Holt recently reviewed at length a book called Brothers: Black Soldiers in the Nam, by Stanley Goff and Robert Sanders, and passed on this information:

Certainly their book does not equivocate on the facts. As they point out, black provinces in this country comprise about 11% of the population, yet about 70% of the combat troops on the front lines were black.

There were rumors in the almost all-black sections of advanced infantry training "that blacks were being drafted for genocidal purposes," as Goff recalls, "just to get rid of us -- to eliminate the black male. And we believed it."

Who wouldn't, when in the jungle mostly all-black groups were assigned to "night movement," which Goff calls "a suicide patrol"...

In the second part of her review, Holt returned with this whopper:

Asked about the authenticity of such movies as "Apocalypse Now" or "The Deer Hunter," [Goff and Sanders] point out that most GSs in combat were black or brown, yet in these movies "you only see maybe a flash of color, that's it."

Nothing Specific

President Reagan recently made it known that the Soviets have been involved in the U.S. nuclear freeze movement from the beginning, and pointed unapologetically to a Reader's Digest article as one of his sources. A low-octane thinker at NBC, Judy Woodruff, subsequently accused the author's author, John Barron, of having put in "nothing specific . . . that ties the founding of the freeze movement to Soviet agents." Had she bothered to read the article, she would have found: that KGB officer Uri S. Kapralov has been an active and welcome participant in "peace forums" at Harvard and practically everywhere else; that propaganda mastermind Georgi Arbatov was on hand the day the unilateral freeze campaign was launched; and a dozen other equally chilling "specifics." Yet, while Reagan is being derided for citing the article, author Barron says no one has yet refuted or even challenged a single fact in it.
One does not have to be an insider to be aware of serious tremors in the world economic structure. A number of leading periodicals have recently done features on the strong possibility of default by the world's debtor nations, and the catastrophic results which would ensue. The worldwide recession may deepen into dangerous depression. Domestically, the social security system is tottering, and the national debt may double — from one to two trillion — in five years, necessitating a corresponding increase in interest payments and a further weakening of the economy.

The only contra-indication seems to be the surge in stock prices since mid-1982, an advance which is supposed to indicate broad optimism on the part of investors. They believe that company earnings are going to rise because of lower interest rates and other factors, eventually translating into increases in sales and profits. This scenario may be correct — but it may also be nothing more than wishful thinking. Since production efficiency has been declining for years, is there any reason to believe the trend will suddenly reverse itself? And what if American consumers simply won't have the money to buy the products? Above all, what if a world recession deepens into depression, and debt default starts to snowball? Stock market optimism has been wrong before, and could be wrong now.

There is, as always, a racial aspect to most of the economic indicators. In its insatiable greed for new markets, native American capitalism was responsible for the momentous post-WWII decision to subsidize Negroes in order to create millions of fresh customers. Later, their coffers swollen with Arab oil deposits, American and European bankers joined in massive financing of Third World and Communist countries for the same reason. The Third World has now bogged down in predictable dark inefficiency, and the Communist countries of eastern Europe are bogged down in predictable Russian (Slav) inefficiency. All together, these countries have impounded some $700 billion in loans, a figure which may go much higher as bankers see no other alternative to lending even more to avoid facing their losses.

In this country, the subsidization of Negroes has been expanded to include Hispanics. It is true that some of the Hispanics are fairly industrious workers. But overall, subsidization has resulted in a vast welfare nightmare, far more of an economic drain than an asset. The two categories total at least 45 million, or 20% of the U.S. 1980 population, with blacks comprising about two-thirds of that figure. As a whole, these 45 million or more are deadweight, and their number is increasing much faster than the rest of the population. (Hispanics are immigrating legally and illegally at an enormous rate — estimates run from 1 to 3 million per year — and they have a high birthrate.) They don't — can't — put as much into the produce-and-consume machine as they have been programmed to take out. The dearly held notion that they could be turned into assets for the machine has been proved wrong.

As with all erroneous theories, there is a penalty for being incorrect. A vast horde has been encouraged to acquire relatively expensive tastes. The liberal capitalist state cannot cut the horde off and let it starve without destroying its own raison d'être. The state must continue to heed, house, educate and amuse its horde. In the inner councils of capitalism, there is always hope, just as there was in Hitler's bunker. "If we can sell them enough computers," runs a current argument, "there will be a tremendous upswing in communications skills and even the blacks will benefit. Why, you should see some of these black kids when they get their hands on their first computer." Alas, computers will no more solve the black problem than "enrichment," "entitlement," "preferential quotas," "audiovisual aids," and all the rest. Ten years from now, computers will lie forgotten and broken in black ghettos along with all the other toys.

Capitalism, as it turns out, never had a real post-WWII plan, but has staggered from 1945 to the present through a series of short-term expediences. Sensible planning would have seen that it is cruel as well as impossible to try to turn Negroes into efficient producers and maintainers. The result is not only deadweight, but confused and volatile resentment. The Negro knows, in some incoherent way, that he has been used, fount wanting, and is now a burden. The capitalist knows this, too, which is why he is willing to pay blackmail (subsidies of one kind or another) to keep the resentmentamped down.

Since 1945, the remnants of the white oligarchy have not only created the 45-million-strong deadweight dark horde, but have also turned the Jews loose. Always alert to the possibilities inherent in the inevitable corruption of capitalism, the Jews saw post-1945 America as a unique opportunity. After all, here was the last gasp of capitalism, the most gigantic attempt to create new markets ever seen, with white indifference to all other matters on a matching scale. When he really concentrates on produce-and-consume, the white is blind to any other consideration. He forgets that a people (like an individual) lives or dies by its inner beliefs, not by its material accomplishments. By abdicating the fields of art, education and entertainment — the entire cultural spectrum — to the Jews, the ruling whites gave those Jews direct control over the inner beliefs of all whites, with the young the most vulnerable. The ruling whites were, and are, directly responsible for turning America into a Jewish country — that is, a country dominated by Jewish values. Any advances made in the GNP were bound to be dwarfed by this takeover, but the truly dedicated capitalist cannot understand that fact until it is much too late. In the same spirit of abdication, Mafia-dominated crime was given carte blanche. "We've got ours, so why not give them theirs?" was the rationale.

The pattern was repeated worldwide. The produce-and-consume system demands new customers for its very existence, and European and American businessmen created them en masse in the poor countries of Africa, Asia and South America. As always, the benefits were shortlived and illusory. The real result has been the establishment of a permanent, dark, depen-
Capitalist greed has its vicious side (how indifferently, for instance, Rhodesian farmers were sacrificed by cousins in the City of London), and it is only natural that the viciousness will intensify as the pressures on the system intensify. High-level non-Jewish American businessmen, for example, are pro-Israel because of that country’s incredible appetite for American armament. That the American government subsidizes the Israeli purchases of those arms and thus their use — in the slaughter in Lebanon, for instance — is of no concern to those executives. The American plutocrat is inured to the screams of his raped daughters and wives, the induced moronhood of his sons, the desecration of his country and his people on all levels — only the creation of new products and markets interests him, and he will go to increasingly vicious lengths to achieve them. He will still be trying to do so in the ruins of the system. He will not stop as long as he has breath.

American administrators from Truman to Reagan have shared the businessman’s lack of concern for reality. Completely dominated by business interests, American government leaders are invariably coerced or bribed into playing the produce-and-consume game no matter the cost to the country. If not one business interest, then another. American oil company executives may complain that American business interests are not being served by backing Israel against the Arab states, but, in a broader view, that is only an example of one business interest being supplanted by another. The Jews would argue — dared they speak quite so frankly — that since they are now the real rulers of America, their business interests are more American than any other. They have no argument with produce-and-consume — they just want it to be their produce-and-consume.) For nearly forty years, the same bland, limited “leaders” — there is not a whit of difference between Democrats and Republicans, between liberals and conservatives — have done as they were told and seen their portfolios grow accordingly, whether from payoffs from whites, Sicilians, Jews, or whatever.

Can such a system go on indefinitely? It is difficult to see how. When will it finally crack wide open? No one knows. It is doubtful, however, that there will be a change in policy. The grand, manic design of capitalism will be promoted until it succeeds (very doubtful) or fails in spectacular flameout. This means, because of the never-ending demand for new bodies, that the importation of dark peoples into the United States and of the Orient (Japan, Taiwan, etc.) cannot survive in purely domestic markets; the world’s masses must become buyers or the system will founder. But the dark recruit has a very short asset life; he becomes a liability as soon as any control is turned over to him. He can only function in a crude production machine as a low-level slave; but true produce-and-consume demands high-level workers who can produce enough goods to be paid enough to buy them.

To date, the capitalist produce-and-consume system has kept expanding by subsidizing dark purchasers via welfare programs and other coverups domestically (with rare exceptions, even though blacks who work are less efficient than whites and are thus subsidized indirectly), and by endless financing abroad. Can the system subsidize inefficiency indefinitely, with the cost always increasing? It would seem impossible.

How many insiders — if any — realize how bleak the future is? All insiders know the system is weak and vulnerable. On the other hand, they know it has survived some heavy strains. However, as a group they are not capable of genuine analysis. They cannot think except in terms of the past projected into the present and future; they cannot imagine that conditions could arise without precedent in their experience; they cannot examine 1983 and beyond as sui generis. Because of this inability, they are woefully unprepared to deal with the entirely new kinds of crises which may occur. And all crises seem unique in retrospect. Before 1929 very few insiders could imagine the Crash and the Depression. Before 1945 very few insiders could imagine atomic weapons. In retrospect a lot of people can see how 1929 and atomic weapons were inevitable. In time quite a few people may see that the delirious capitalist dreams of 1945–47 made catastrophe inevitable.

The great majority of insiders are also limited in that they know the mechanical details of national and international manipulations, but they don’t — or can’t — understand the broad theory and deeper workings of the system. They know they’ve made money out of lending and giving away money — to Negros, to Israel, to the Third World, to Communist countries — so these blocs can, in turn, buy their products, but it never occurs to them to wonder if they can go on indefinitely making money by such subsidization. They run the system without really understanding its long-term costs and weaknesses. Because of this lack of comprehensive understanding, the opinion of the insider on the future of the system is questionable.

The current stock market euphoria is based on the same lack of understanding, and is suspect for the same reason. If investors understood the fragility of the American system because of its commitment to endless subsidization of inefficiency, would they be as optimistic as they are? Probably not.

The racial weakness of our system — the inevitable and unaffordable cost of subsidizing the inefficient — is not the system’s only weakness, but it is certainly fundamental. And if there is an underlying justice in human affairs, sooner or later it must bring down the system.

And there is good cheer for those who fear that our leaders may wake up in time and devise some last-minute escape from the consequences of their ruinous policies. American commitment to the produce-and-consume capitalist subsidization system is so total, so blind, so unquestioning that it could not be changed now. (As all presidents from Truman to Reagan have found, even when they attempted the most cosmetic of tinkering. No matter how confidently they come to Washington, they are soon taught the facts.) Our system is us and we are it, and we could no more give it up than we could stop watching television.
In the November 1982 issue, I was guilty of oversimplifying Elmer Pendell’s message when I cited him as saying that civilizations self-destruct because low IQs outbreed high ones. Actually, what he demonstrates is that they collapse when the problem-makers outbreed the problem-solvers — which is not quite the same thing. All right, so intelligence has to do with the ability to solve problems, but Swartzbaugh’s “mediators” deliberately use their intelligence to prevent the solution of really big problems (such as coloured immigration) precisely because non-solution of such problems automatically creates a host of smaller problems which enable them to go on mediating forever — or at least until the system collapses under its own weight. On the other hand, many persons (nearly all whites) who are without a lot of intelligence, but who cheerfully recognise their limitations and work hard, must certainly be numbered among the problem-solvers. I never meet a decent man or woman of this kind, working in a pub or a club or a shop or a market, without feeling that they are fitting members of the Majority, and that their cause is mine.

Many better-placed members of the Majority have in the past felt about ordinary hard-working people as I do. This explains the psychology of John Ruskin and all those middle- and upper-class socialists at the turn of the century. They saw that the dice were to some extent loaded against the working man, and that things should be arranged otherwise. Well, they and others not so well intentioned created a welfare state in which the working man no longer had to do the dirty jobs, so that he lost his function and was replaced by immigrants. Nor are the do-gooders necessarily confined to the Left. Take Major C.H. Douglas, who founded the Social Credit movement between the wars. He rightly saw that the financial system was (and remains) a swindle, because the interest on loans is not created at the same time as the loans, which means that the system is not self-liquidating, and more interest-bearing credit must be created merely in order to repay the interest. He, and Ezra Pound after him, saw no reason why every native citizen of a country should not become the economic heir of the economic and cultural capital amassed over the ages. Douglas even went so far as to say that there was no reason why citizens should work unless they wished to possess more than the National Dividend entitled them to. But only very motivated people are strong enough to bear prolonged leisure of any kind, whether in prison or out of it, and most others are rotted by idleness. Kipling saw this truth clearly in his poem, “The Gods of the Copybook Headings,” in which he contrasts the spirit of the old truism with the deceptive promises made by “the Gods of the Market Place.”

In the Carboniferous Epoch we were promised abundance for all,
By robbing selected Peter to pay for collective Paul;
But, though we had plenty of money, there was nothing our money could buy,
And the Gods of the Copybook Headings said: “If you don’t work you die.”

If you doubt this for a moment, consider the possible “solution” of some major world economic problem — say, energy. Harry Shultz and others of his ilk have been touting the possibility that a cheap process of electrolysis, separating water into oxygen and easily-used hydrogen, could solve all our energy problems. Can you imagine the further expansion of the urban biomass which would result, the pollution, the pullulation? In the past, it was poor countries like Attica, Extremadura and Scotland which produced the pioneers, not so much the rich countries like Lybia, the Ukraine or Lombardy. Today, countries with few resources like Switzerland, Austria and Japan have relatively high living standards, while countries with enormous resources like Zaire, Nigeria and Brazil contain great masses of the destitute, and nations with comparatively large resources in relation to population, like the Soviet Union, the United States and Britain (with its North Sea oil and great coal reserves) are falling behind in the productivity stakes.

I do not mean to justify the financial swindle whereby our enemies manipulate the world’s economies, but I do wish to emphasize that there are no free lunches, that life is a continuous struggle, and that only in death will we find perfect peace, not in some terrestrial utopia:

And after this is accomplished, and the brave new world begins,
When all men are paid for existing and no man must pay for his sins,
As surely as Water shall wet us, as surely as Fire will burn,
The Gods of the Copybook Headings in terror and slaughter return.

* * *

A.J.P. Taylor, in the preface to The Habsburg Monarchy, 1809-1918, admits his book was written because the earlier version had been dominated by “the liberal illusion.” Nevertheless, the new version retains many traces of that illusion. Typical is this statement, which covers Austria in both the 18th and 19th centuries: “Deep feeling found an outlet only in music, the least political of the arts.” The implication is quite clear. Under a repressive system, such as he claims the Habsburgs’ to have been, people with deep feelings find a non-political outlet in music. One would therefore expect to find countless Haydns, Mozarts, Beethovens and Bruckners flourishing behind the Iron Curtain!

Houston Stewart Chamberlain, author of The Foundations of the Nineteenth Century, saw the phenomenon of German music differently. He argued that music was the greatest of the arts, and that the Germans were preeminent in music. Ergo, German culture was superior. If we follow the syllogism through, it is hard to fault, though of course the same could be said of Northern Italy during the Renaissance. Could there have been some change in the nature of the Italian population which accounted for Italy’s relative musical and artistic decline? Perish the thought!
The strange thing is that Chamberlain was not a Nordicist like his mentor, Comte de Gobineau. He was a believer in judicious hybridisation, claiming that the Germans had achieved a sort of optimum balance between Nordic, Alpine and Mediterranean elements. I would say that Alpine elements were almost never to be found in the aristocracy, though Mediterranean types, resulting from dynastic marriages, were quite common. Most of the composers were Nordics, though Beethoven was an Upper Paleolithic type. Only Schubert, whose family came from Brunn, the capital of Moravia, shows definite Alpine tendencies.

The same hybridisation argument has been advanced in the case of Renaissance Italy, the idea being that the great age passes when the optimum balance is upset. It might be so, though I doubt it. Even in ancient Greece occasional Alpine elements (Socrates, for instance) were found at the highest intellectual levels.

What is certain, however, is that signs of what John R. Baker calls “higher evolutionary grade” are far commoner at a time of great cultural efflorescence. These signs include large brain size, a high facial angle (resulting from development of the frontal lobes), finely chiseled features, lack of heavy brow ridges, an upright carriage, soft hair texture, and above all those characteristics which Baker fails to emphasise: lightness of intellect, sense of organic social hierarchy, that hierarchy for which Shakespeare is the principal spokesman.

Otherwise, my outlook is guardedly optimistic. I can’t help thinking how many more people I am in tune with now than I was back during the dreary 1950s, when apparently intelligent people believed in the future of the Commonwealth, “Europe a Nation,” One World, and other absurdities. I had no faith in the Commonwealth as a substitute for the Empire, and my mistrust is now confirmed by a report quoted in Private Eye (12/3/82): “The Librarian of the Institute of Commonwealth Studies at Oxford University has announced that his shelves do not contain any books on Australia, Canada, or New Zealand.” However, I must plead guilty to believing in “Europe a Nation.”

Cholly has recently been pursuing a policy of worst-is-best, saying not only that our society is doomed (which is quite incontrovertible if present trends continue) but also that we all thoroughly deserve to be involved in the common ruin on account of our destructiveness. It may be so or, more likely, it may be that Cholly sees only one way of ever getting us to really react—out of despair when we are forced to face what we are in for.

Whatever his motives, there is no doubt that Cholly is in good company. Here are the words of the turn-of-the-century Englishman, Wilfrid Blunt:

The destruction of beauty in the name of science, the destruction of happiness in the name of progress, the destruction of reverence in the name of religion, these are the Pharisaic crimes of all the white races; but there is something in the Anglo-Saxon impiety crueler still: that it also destroys, as no other race does, for its mere vainglorious pleasure. The Anglo-Saxon alone has in our day exterminated, root and branch, whole tribes of mankind. He alone has depopulated continents, species after species, of their wonderful animal life, and is still yearly destroying, and this not merely to occupy the land, for it was in large part empty, but for his insatiable lust of violent adventure, to make record bags and kill.

When I read the above lines, my initial reaction should perhaps have been a heartfelt mea culpa, but it wasn’t. I thought, by God, if we were still like that, we shouldn’t have much to fear. My thoughts turned, as they so often do, to all those miserable little modern-day Britons, caring and guilt-ridden, apologising for their existence in every movement and gesture, or crowding oikishly together in football crowds, their long hair making them look exactly like mediaeval villains, with their ghastly semi-detached, jerry-built housing and their slumlike allotments (which contrast so greatly with the orchard-like Schrebergärten of Central Europe).

Nor do I accept Blunt’s indictment in its entirety. Not that what he says is untrue, but I believe it is a perversion of our love of adventure which led to all the destruction. Above all, it resulted from allowing the lower classes to hunt. When my Norman ancestors conquered England, they may have committed a little mayhem, but among many other constructive measures, they set aside great tracts like the New Forest as royal and noble hunting grounds. These were equivalent to the paradises of the ancient Persians, and were forbidden to the local folk. Over the centuries, the folk regained their “rights” and now the great forests of England have ceased to exist. It was even worse in the colonies, where anyone with a gun had an unwritten license to destroy anything that moved. Still, even this had its compensations because, in America, those who have kept or acquired weapons still have the means to kill those who want to rape, murder and burn them out. My point is that only the higher type can preserve as well as destroy, like the gods of Olympus and Asgard. We shall not survive unless we recreate a sense of organic social hierarchy, that hierarchy for which Shakespeare is the principal spokesman.

Millennial beliefs... have been encountered throughout history, and in many primitive societies—where “cargo cults” are among the best-known examples. Typically, they arise out of some major economic or social disturbance which leads to the appearance of the belief that present troubles represent the early stages of some major crisis, which only a select band of initiates may expect to survive.

That passage would seem to condemn both me and Cholly. However, the work quoted in support of Story’s remarks on millenarianism is Norman Cohn’s In Pursuit of the Millennium (Secker and Warburg, 1957), which I happen to have read. Mr.
Cohn skates over millenarianism in the ancient world (largely Jewish-inspired) and concentrates on mediaeval examples, mainly European and potentially anti-Semitic. Modern millenarianism, which is associated not only with Rousseau but also with Karl Marx, is not treated at all, so the reader does not perceive the path which led straight to Jonestown. Am I guilty of racism when I suspect that these omissions may have something to do with Mr. Cohn's own origins?

In any case, Christopher Story himself sees fit to be remarkably apocalyptic about the present world banking crisis. For a long time he has been making dire predictions about the likely result of unwise loans by big banks to insolvent sovereign borrowers. Already, some of these borrowers have proved to be quite bankrupt, and in some cases complete financial breakdown is imminent, unless appropriate measures are taken, such as forcing the big banks to disclose their real reserves, instead of allowing them to shunt them around whenever an inquiry happens to be in progress. De Gaulle saw something of the same truth when he said that the United States (by which he meant the core banks of the Federal Reserve System) was exporting its deficit. Le grand Charles's attempt to back the Franc with gold was followed almost immediately by a barricade on the Left Bank. My point is that intelligent people tend to see consequences long before they happen. They see far beyond Sam Rayburn and the wisdom of the country store. But they tend to discount the possibility that measures may be taken which at least offset the worst effects of what they predict. To that extent, Rayburn is right.

Also, while millenarian beliefs are particularly associated with the Jews (who have so often used them as a socially disruptive force), they are nevertheless natural to all thinking men faced with the likelihood of a cataclysm. The difference is between those who go forward clear-eyed to meet their fate, like the heroes of Greek tragedy, and the apathetic slaves and pathological conspirators who cooperate with what is seen as inevitable. In the Norse Edda there is a final battle in which the gods stand against the dark hordes of Muspilli and are overwhelmed in a common ruin. But afterwards Baldur and his companions emerge from the underworld to enjoy a fresh green earth.

I think Cholly is right to foresee the breakdown of our multi-racial society. In order to survive the debacle, we must plan on a very much larger scale. There will have to be an inner core of initiatives -- not a sort of freemasonry with passwords and codes, but a self-selected group of those who understand the philosphic basis of survival, who realise that it is not radical to be traditionalist, who understand that what one believes should grow out of what one honestly feels and perceives, who know that culture needs clarification, not obfuscation, and who are ready to applaud A.N. Whitehead when he writes: “To see what is general in what is particular and what is permanent in what is transitory is the aim of scientific thought.” In other words, we who have drawn so much on the notions of a romantic individualism in the past, must develop a form of classicism. No one sees this more clearly than Professor Revilo P. Oliver in his recent book, America’s Decline: The Education of a Conservative. Auberon Waugh puts the required attitude in a nutshell: “Sanity is something which has to be imposed on an original state of chaos. Order, logic, clarity and peace of mind are sustained by deliberate and continuous exercise of the will.”

The next stage is the political, at which I hear a subdued groan from my readers. They agree instinctively with W.B. Yeats:

A statesman is an easy man,
He tells his lies by rote,
The journalist makes up his lies,
And takes you by the throat;
So stay at home and drink your beer
And let the neighbours vote.

All free men know that their freedom depends on the right to consider and decide on one thing at a time, and they recoil in horror from the compromises of political parties and the dirty business of package deals. Therefore, I think we should speak out strongly in favour of referenda on all important issues. The fact that many people are too lazy to vote, as in Switzerland, is an argument in favour of referenda. It means that power is left in the hands of those who care. The alternative to a referendum is a manipulated election, which is why those who love politics try to thwart the popular will by twisting the referendum questions. This can be circumvented by framing the questions ourselves, as Jarvis and Gann did in California. Opinion polls demonstrate that right-wing opinions on such subjects as immigration, education, taxation and crime are held by an overwhelming majority of the electorate. But the media consistently defame anyone who sets out to implement the popular will. Therefore, we must vote for even the narrowest and most blinkered candidates, provided they look likely to slow up the timetable for our destruction. Remember that the very existence of a party on the extreme right respects all anyone to the “left” of it. (The left always applies the mirror-image of this principle, and this helps to define the political spectrum.) While harbouring no illusions about politics, we must learn to vote at every election at which a remotely acceptable candidate is standing. Above all, we should ignore the pre-election polls which always claim that the difference between the major parties is “too close to call” or tell us that our man hasn’t a chance in hell. We must recognise that it is only by sabotaging the present system that we can hope to survive at all. James Reston puts it thusly, “all politics are based on the indifferance of the majority.”

The third stage is to construct an economic environment in which we cooperate to a maximum extent with our own kin and to a minimum extent with aliens. I do not mean by this that we should learn the price of everything and the value of nothing, but merely that we should recognise the elementary justice that those who produce most should receive the greatest reward.

Having created an environment suitable for survival, we should concentrate our attention on the improvement of the race, making sperm services available to suitable childless couples. We should make sure that healthy white orphans never get near an orphanage, but are adopted immediately by our own people.

It must be accepted that there is a certain momentum in human affairs, which appears to be running very much to our disadvantage. Chesterton’s Virgin Mary states it in this way:

I have no word for your comfort,
Nor yet for your desire,
Save that the sky grows darker yet,
And the sea rises higher.
Yet the future is by definition undetermined. If we can only stem the tide and turn it, our victory will be more significant than Salamis, Cannae, Tours or Lepanto. We can almost literally create a new heaven and a new earth, and the sacrifice of our society, even the sacrifice of so many whining, cowardly denizens of the New Britain, not to speak of the overweight customers at Cholly’s American supermarkets, will be a small price to pay. In A.C. Ainger’s words:

God is working his purpose out, as year succeeds to year; God is working his purpose out, and the time is drawing near; Nearer and nearer draws the time, the time that shall surely be. When the earth shall be filled with the glory of God as the waters cover the sea.

Mothers of boys often have problems with mothers of girls. Mothers of girls are very suspicious of boys, believing boys will “ruin” their girls if given half a chance. Mothers of boys, on the other hand, secretly believe that those little flirts with blinking eyelashes are out to entice their sons. Naturally, boys will be boys. But their mothers prefer to see their sons’ more lovable qualities. It’s incredible how differently things appear to girls when they grow up and have sons. Girls -- and women -- are very cruel until they have sons. Women who have only girls never quite enter the male world.

Oddly, women who have sons are often considered by men to be more “feminine.” Such women are necessarily more aggressive, but their aggression is on behalf of their sons. Boys have a lot of energy, and old maids are even harder on them than are mothers of girls. And mothers of boys also have to protect them against fathers of girls. Even more than girls’ mothers, girls’ fathers know that boys are up to no good. They remember.

Female schoolteachers also dislike boys. They can’t understand why boys at age ten don’t want to join hands with girls in a circle and sing songs. They can’t figure out why that “mean” kid sticks his tongue out at Cynthia with her charming curls and pink dress. Boys’ mothers know that is the way boys are -- at age 10.

When you see a boy gone bad, his mother may have been so hurt by men that she hates all males. You see this especially in the ghetto or among Jews. Girls can survive some pretty tough situations. But boys need parents, need them more and need them longer, and they need them until they are in their 20s. Boys, even more than girls, must know that someone loves them. Perhaps it’s because so many mothers are so hard on them. Some mothers try to turn boys into girls. When they act like normal boys, they are labeled “hyperactive” and given tranquilizers, so they will sit quietly and not be difficult. It’s the nature of boys to be difficult, to explore, to fight and invent, to draw violent pictures of things blowing up.

What I’ve just said, of course, does not agree with the Marxist line that people can be herded into whatever shape some parent or teacher decrees. The Marxist line is so frequently encountered in schools, however, that mothers are almost required to learn it. As an antidote, this may lead mothers of boys to investigate Jungian psychology. Most of them are usually intelligent enough to see through Freud. In fact, I know of only one woman who is a Freudian -- a Jewish lesbian. After Jung a mother may look into comparative religion or mythology, which will help her better understand her own culture.

Men make a lot of mistakes. The greatest is that they expect their young wives to be logical. Young wives are not logical. It takes years filled with frustration and tears for wives to be logical. When you say something to a young woman, it doesn’t mean the same thing to her that it does to you. Men feel that communication is impossible because women follow no rules of logic, while women feel that men who follow heartless rules of logic are robots and inhuman monsters who never really loved them in the first place. You can’t change it. Just accept it. Women are different.

The real differences between men and women aren’t in talent and ability but in drive, courage, strength and willpower. No more dangerous creature exists than a mother protecting her child. But, on a day-to-day basis, the mother’s estrogen is no match for the hormonally endowed drive that so often makes men better at many things than women. That drive not only shows itself in science but in music and poetry as well. Women can write beautifully, but when there is fire in the work, it usually comes from a man.

I can already hear women screaming as I write this. But those screaming, liberated women are probably not married, or at least not happily married. Also, they are the kind who don’t particularly like married women. The bachelor girls tell us that if they have to go out and work, then we, the pampered, spoiled, married “prostitutes” should go out and work, too. Many of us do -- without the feminist attitude and rhetoric.

The successful female business executive is not fond of other women. Women who like women as well as men are mothers and wives. A married woman’s two greatest enemies are the male homosexual and the unmarried female. When a woman needs protection, she will turn to the normal male, not to the male homosexual or the unmarried female. When she votes, she’s rather vote for a man who might be fair to women than for a woman who resents other women.

A few million working women will harm no one. But if all women go back to work as soon as their children are grown, there will be no one left to do all the unpaid tasks that keep society together. We need to have people with time to listen, to think and to understand. In the past, these people were our older women or our retired grandfathers.

Being a wife and mother is a lifetime job. The grown children still need to have someone to listen to them in times of crisis, and husbands need their wives even when the children are away from home. If the husband loses his job, and the woman must work, she can and will.

I once spent a few weeks working (for college credit) as an outreach worker in a Southern ghetto. It was a new and astonishing experience for someone who had grown up in a totally white town. I soon discovered that what I had believed to be true about blacks and the ghetto wasn’t true.

One of the big surprises was that the two most respected types of black heroes are the sports hero and the criminal. Not only are successful black criminals admired, they are among the most intelligent blacks! Black males in the ghetto brag about having been in prison the way some whites brag about having gone to Harvard.

In the black ghetto, crimes against whites are seen by blacks as being on the level with Simon Wiesenthal’s hunting down of Nazis. The idea is to “make them [whites] pay, make them suffer,” Jews justify their vengeance by pointing to the Holocaust. Blacks tell you about how their great-grandmothers didn’t get enough to eat because of her “mean, cruel, Southern slave master.” The slave owners are dead and most of the Nazis are dead, but never mind. Though we didn’t do it, we are related by blood to those who did.

What do you say to young black males when they are extremely hurt and upset because they thought that the white woman getting on that bus was very pretty, and when they let her know their feelings, she suddenly started crying and called them “sauages”? Actually they were treating her just the way they would have treated an attractive black woman. But the black wo-
man would have been flattered, and every­
one would have been happy. The white
woman, however, probably saw danger
where, in this particular case, there was
none. But her somewhat hysterical reaction
almost created a dangerous situation.
Some blacks, of course, do murder whites
or rape whites just because they are whites.
If you are a woman and have been raped by
a black, then it is obviously difficult for you
to like blacks. In general, however, if you
forget the large criminal element, they are,
or were, a warm, easy-going people.

Talking Numbers

Two recent polls financed by the Ameri­
can Jewish Committee indicated that 75%
and 49% of American Jews favored ERA, 88%
backed the Jewish invasion of Lebanon, 49% ap­
plauded the bombing of West Beirut, 66% iden­
tified themselves as Democrats, and 67% said gays should be allowed to teach in
public schools. On the other hand, 72%
were against abolishing the death penalty,
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The Justice Department sent 264 federal
observers and a team of 20 civil rights law­
yers and “election specialists” to monitor
and spy on the 1982 congressional elections
in Alabama, Georgia, Mississippi and South
Carolina.

In 1968 in the South, 81% of black stu­
dents were in segregated schools. In 1980
the figure had dropped to 57%. Today, the
state with the most segregated schools is
Illinois, where 68% of the state’s black stu­
dents go to schools that are 90% to 100%
minority.

The U.S. budget for fiscal 1982 was
$110.7 billion short. It was the biggest defi­
cit, the 13th consecutive deficit, and the
21st in the last 22 years.

By 1986 SWAPO, the black terrorist gang
operating in and about Namibia, will have
received $40 million from the UN for pur­
poses of “national liberation.” The U.S.
shells out $350 million to the UN each year,
almost 25% of its operating budget. The
Soviet Union, which has three votes in the
General Assembly, pays only 13%; Japan
10%; West Germany 8%; France 6%; Bri­
tain 5%. The Seychelles Islands, with a pop­
ulation of 65,000, pays practically nothing,
but has an equal vote with the U.S. in the
General Assembly.

Three “East”s are the blackest cities in the
U.S.: East St. Louis is first, with 95.6% of the
total population of 55,200; East Cleveland,
second, 86.5% of 36,957; East Orange,
New Jersey, third, 83.5% of 77,025.

17,825 Lebanese and Palestinians were
killed and 30,203 wounded in the latest
Middle East war (as of Sept. 1, 1982). The
Israeli armed forces lost 368 dead and 2,383
wounded. 600 Israeli soldiers suffered
“mental breakdowns” during the campaign.

Half of the 12 largest Canadian trust com­
panies are owned or controlled by Jews.
Trust companies in Canada operate almost
exactly like banks in the U.S. Their com­
bined worth now totals 118 billion Cana­
dian dollars.

In 1978, Japan had 1,862 murders; the
U.S. 19,555. The rape count was 2,897 ver­
sus 67,161.

“According to sample statistics that seem
quite good, two out of every five American
woman have been subjected to attempted
rape. One out of three American women
have been raped . . . . Only one out of 10
rapes are attacks by strangers . . . .” Andrew
W. Greely, Chicago Journal (Dec. 8, 1982).

Salaries and fringe benefits consume 75%
of Los Angeles $1.5 billion annual budget.
Primate Watch

The “bestseller lists” of the New York Times are not too accurate because they routinely exclude books which sell well in the “wrong” stores. MICHAEL MORGENSTERN’s How to Make Love to a Woman sold well in just the “right” stores and made the Times nonfiction list. The author urged men to “display sensitivity” toward women. The same week his book reached number 12, Morgenstern returned home unexpectedly and found his girlfriend, fashion model sensitably knocked her out and now faces assault charges.

A gentleman named JOHN STAMATIADES told a graphic arts convention in San Diego last summer that the “three principals responsible for the Gutenberg Bible -- Gutenberg, Fust and Schoeffer” -- were Jews.

In his new autobiography, Confessions of an Actor, Laurence Olivier tells of his difficulties in co-starring with Marilyn Monroe in an old flick called “The Prince and the Showgirl.” Marilyn, who never appeared on the set alone, was unfaithfully accompanied by PAULA STRASBERG, the wife of the drama coach, Lee Strasberg. At times, as Olivier described it, it was almost a Mrs. Svengali- Trilby situation. “Paula knew nothing. She was no actress, no director, no teacher, no adviser, ... . She had one talent; she could butter Marilyn up.” Here is one banal sample of the buttering overhead by Olivier:

You haven’t even yet any idea of the importance of your position in the world. You are the greatest sex symbol in human memory. You are the greatest woman of your time, the greatest human being of your time, at any time, you name it. You can’t think of anybody, I mean -- no, not even Jesus -- except you’re more popular.

It all went as planned. TULA, the actress who used to be a man, recently became the wife of EVA, the high fashion model who is still a man. “No woman could dream of having a better husband!” says Tula, who refers to his ideal mate as a “she.” Tula, 28, born Barry Coesey in London, has had transsexual surgery. Eva Robbins, 21, born Roberto Coatti, has a dubiously female figure, male sex organs, and dresses like the Virginia Slims model who’s “come a long way, baby.” “I’m a husband who is also a woman,” says Eva. “We can’t have children, but as soon as possible we’ll try to adopt a poor child from the Philippines.” Poor child is right!

The four smasheroo bestsellers of late 1982, according to Newsweek (Nov. 1) were:

- The Almighty by IRVING WALLACE
- Spellbinder by HAROLD ROBBINS
- Max by HOWARD FAST
- Space by JAMES MICHENER

Robbins and Wallace are millionaire Jewish pornographers. Howard Fast is a Jewish ex-Stalinist. James Michener is an orphan of unspecified lineage. Not a very inspiring quartet to feed Americans their most popular literary fare.

At a salary of $25,000 a year SHALOM STAUB has been appointed by the state of Pennsylvania to study its “forgotten” ethnic groups. About 30 states now have such “folklorists,” though probably not all of them belong to Staub’s own “folk.” Born Steven Staub of Hungarian-Jewish parents, he hebrewized his first name in college. In addition to his supposedly fulltime job, he is busy acquiring a Ph.D. His doctoral dissertation, a work in progress, is on the Yemenite Moslem community in the U.S. In a press interview, Staub was careful to point out that resentment against Anglo-Saxon culture is common among minorities. He said nothing about resentment against Jewish culture, which, as every folklorist ought to know, has been pushing the Anglo-Saxon off the cultural map.

CHERIE CLARK is president of the International Mission of Hope, an outfit which has transported more than 500 children from the slums of Calcutta to middle-class American families in the past five years. Exactly where did she find the babies? Oh, says Cherie, hospitals, orphanages, women’s prisons . . .

SUE ANN BROOKS, a single woman in Bremerton, Washington, recently received her little Calcutta baby, Chandra. “Isn’t she beautiful,” coos Brooks, venting the reflexive maternal instinct felt by every warthog, anteater and pocket gopher. No one at the mission knows (or cares) who Chandra’s biological mother is. The woman straggled into the mission, “dropped her baby,” and straggled back out. Meanwhile, a few miles away, in the village of Kurumun, Bengal, the local savages still perform bloodcurdling rituals to placate their four-armed god, Siva. In one, 40 priests dig up 40 rotting bodies, chop off their heads and parade around with the smelly things for days on end. Finally, hysterical and self-hypnotized, they bring the heads to Siva. No outsider is allowed to see what happens next.

Thank you, Cherie and Sue Ann, for bringing Kurman folkways to America!

MIKE WALLACE of “60 Minutes” fame has signed a new multimillion-dollar contract with CBS. Instead of being fired for his racial slurs on blacks and Hispanics last year, he ended up with a raise. Onetime Secretary of Agriculture Earl Butz was forced to resign after giving vent to an ethnic joke that jabbed just as hard as Wallace’s, though admittedly it was more original. But Butz, and countless other Majority members who have been fired or socially ostracized for indulging in ethnic humor, don’t have the “racial insurance” that protects Wallace.

District Judge THOMAS O’DONNELL of Last Vegas has ruled that 17-year-old Andrea Garcia and hundreds of other illegal aliens in the area must be allowed to apply for driving permits. Denying them the “right” to drive is “unlawful,” he says. Andrea’s attorney, JAMES J. KELLY, reasons that, after all, her equally illegal dad has received legal permission to hold a job.

At last report, WILIAM GEORGE STERN, whose Wilstar Group holding company was declared bankrupt in 1974 with debts totaling $208 million, was still residing in a $1 million home at Golders Green in North London. Perhaps some of the good folk he ruined should pay him and his lower lip a visit.

British M.P. GREVILLE JANNER has launched a crusade to win a Royal Pardon for the convicted arsonist and swindler BERNARD SALTMAN, who spent two years behind bars for torching his furniture warehouse and filing a $350,000 insurance claim. London Sunday Times reporters SIMON FREEMAN and DINA GOLD wrote the story, but “forgot” to mention that Janner is President of the Jewish Board of Deputies and Saltman is a major donor to Zionist causes.

The “floating” faggoty SHARAR ZAHV of San Francisco held a gay-lesbian-bisexual Rosh Hashana service at the local Unitarian Church to usher in the year 5743.

BILL and EMILY HARRIS, the couple who kidnapped Patty Hearst in 1974, may be released on parole shortly and their attorney, STEUART HANLON, says they have “changed with the times.” He adds, “They would never describe themselves now as avowed revolutionists.”
Britain. From a London subscriber. On the front page of the London Times (March 8, 1982) were two pictures with the heading, “Free Speech and the Law.” The one on the left shows Martin Webster, Activities Organiser of the National Front, speaking into a microphone at a London rally, under a Union Jack, and the picture on the right shows a drabby untouchable in glasses, wearing the uniform of the London police.

I know that Instauration has more time for John Tyndall and his New National Front than for Webster and the old National Front, but the big temperamental differences between the two men (once so closely involved together in various political activities) should not blind us to the virtues of Webster. He may be quarrelsome on occasion and sharp-tongued to the point of exhaustion in obfuscation entitled Anti-Semite and Jew, but Webster has impugned his courage, which is quite outstanding, and the hatred shown by the Jews and the Left demonstrates that he hits them where it hurts.

There remains the much more difficult question of Arab terrorism. The leftist Frenchmen who had praised the dirty deeds of the revolutionary forces in Algeria must, he said, also praise those of the revolutionary Palestinians. The Palestinians had chosen the Olympic setting because it would give their deed world significance. “Denied representation at the UN, they were forced to choose this method to publicize their cause.” While the attack did not “tactically advance their cause,” it proved “better than any UN speeches that the Palestinian problem… has become everyone’s problem.”

Strangely, Sartre’s article went almost unnoticed when it appeared in 1972, then rapidly vanished from sight. It resurfaced last year as Sartre specialists plowed through his earlier tract, was defended by Sartre in a little-known Marxist publication. At least Sartre was consistent on the matter of Arab terrorism, the leftist Frenchmen who had praised the dirty deeds of the revolutionary forces in Algeria must, he said, also praise those of the revolutionary Palestinians. The Palestinians had chosen the Olympic setting because it would give their deed world significance. “Denied representation at the UN, they were forced to choose this method to publicize their cause.” While the attack did not “tactically advance their cause,” it proved “better than any UN speeches that the Palestinian problem… has become everyone’s problem.”

The home of Interior Minister Yosef Burg was covered with slogans and a swastika, as was the nearby Jerusalem Theater. “Ashkenazim to Auschwitz, Treblinka and Dachau” read one typical slogan. The Ashkenazim are Israel’s prosperous European Jews, whom many of the poor Sephardim, or Afro-Asian Jews, resent. “The Sephardic Revolution Has Begun” read a scrawling in Tel Aviv. Other graffiti promised Sephardic Jewish vengeance against the Ashkenazim’s ruling class. Swastikas abounded. The campaign was triggered by the shooting death of a local Sephardi who had tried to stop city authorities from bulldozing his family’s slum dwelling. Neighborhood youths responded by blocking a nearby road with burning tires, a favorite Palestinian Arab tactic. The tires of cars in some affluent Ashkenazi districts were slashed, and one bitter young man told a reporter, “The entire city now will go up in flames…. The game is over.” Some Sephardic youth were said to be stockpiling weapons and ammunition brought from Lebanon.

Poland. The hypocrisy of all the forced anguish over the victims of World War II was brought home vividly in December when the outlawed labor leader Lech Walesa tried to extend a little sympathy to the “wrong” victims. In an hour-long interview with the West German magazine Bunte, Walesa showed his humanity by stating:

We highly value the Germans, especially because they help us particularly much. They extend to us the largest assistance. Tell your fellow countrymen that we, the Poles, will not forget it….

The Poles and the Germans know what suffering means. We, the Poles, at least constitute one nation in our suffering. On the other hand, you, the Germans, are divided and this is terrible.

For these remarks, Walesa caught hell from the Communist authorities, one of whom wrote that he “apparently is not aware that he hits out at the memory of millions of victims of Nazi bestiality by putting the sufferings of the Poles and Germans on a par.” To deny the sufferings of Germans because Jews and Slavs also suffered is a childish logic which Walesa (almost alone) has had the courage to challenge.

Until the Western mass media begin to publicize -- for example -- the 100,000 plus pro-Axis Frenchmen who were slain without trials after World War II, it is immoral to continue weeping on a weekly installment basis for the Jews who died. Why not put the Jews on the back burner for a ten-year period, and shed some tears for Germans, Poles, Ukrainians and other neglected victims? Then -- who knows -- the West might return to the Jewish tragedy with belief and sympathy instead of the doubt and skepticism aroused in millions of Western hearts and minds by the ceaseless media hype and the emotive doses of bathos.

Israel. A Jewish expert on symbols stated recently that the 20th-century meanings of the swastika will fade away in time. He would have a hard time selling that theory to the wealthy residents of Tel Aviv and Jerusalem. The two cities’ nicest neighborhoods have just experienced one of the worst outbreaks of swastika-daubings ever recorded. And the vandals were not frustrated Arabs, but frustrated Jews.

Interner in the October Valley of the Jordan Valley, a resident warned that the Jewish flag was under attack, the flag of Jewish settlement. “Without a flag, there is no defense. We are in front of a wave of Arab aggression. If we fall, our country will be finished.”

With internecine strife on the rise in Israel, the embattled Ashkenazim, who are already down to 40% of the Jewish population, are understandably reluctant to admit more low-IQ “colored Jews.” So Ethiopia’s endangered Falashas, or black Jews, will continue to be admitted only in token numbers. Though the Falashas have been Jewish for some 2,500 years, it was only in 1975
that the Israeli government extended to them the same rights under the Law of Return which had applied to all other Jews since 1948. Even today, says Rabbi Sholom Singer, “every stratagem is being used to keep them out.”

Stockbroker Nate Shapiro, the president of the American Association for Ethiopian Jews, pointed out last November that only one Ethiopian Jew had been admitted to Israel since May. According to Shapiro, there is a conspiracy within the Israeli cabinet to persuade the faithful Falasha to “forget about being Jews.”

China. Several recent German visitors to the People’s Republic have reported being embarrased by the respectful approaches of Chinese students, who wished to pay tribute to “your great leader, Hitler.” That praise is but one manifestation of a Hitler cult now bobbing up here and there in Red China. The younger generation’s admiration for Hitler as a ruthless, nationalistic leader is especially ironic since Chinese may read only such “objective” accounts of his life as William Shirer’s The Rise and Fall of the Third Reich.

A Communist party spokesman in Hong Kong explains:

Our cadres are taking successful counteraction and meetings are held in universities and schools to discuss Hitler’s history precisely and to stress his complete and inevitable defeat in his fight against Soviet Communism.

One young Hitlerite in Sichuan province, who had been campaigning “for the organization of ‘Fascist Commandos’ to promote Chinese expansion,” was jailed recently for eight years. Wonder if he knows that the late Chou En-lai’s Eurasian son, a student in Germany, fought alongside the Nazis on the Eastern Front?

Soviet Union. Here, as in China, a Hitler cult seems to be spreading. Whether or not a Hitler birthday celebration took place in busy Pushkin Square (a few blocks from the Kremlin) last April 20, it is undeniable that some young people in the larger Soviet cities call themselves fashisti. Jim Gallagher, the Chicago Tribune’s Moscow correspondent for five years, reports:

Some teenagers claim that small fashisti cliques can be found in most of Moscow’s secondary schools, their members easily identified by their closely shaven temples and the white shirts, black pants, and black ties that they wear . . . .

Even if the phenomenon is a limited one, its mere existence is an extraordinary development in a country that endured 20 million deaths in the war with Hitler’s Nazis and where ideological indoctrination begins in nursery school. Equally intriguing is the tolerant attitude which the authorities and other teenagers take toward the fad.

Even in a remote city like Dushanbe, not far from the Afghan border, the cult has its followers. “They’re not really political,” one college student explains. “They call themselves fashisti, but that’s just their way of being bold. Mostly they just want to dress alike and impress the other kids with what a risk they’re taking.” Some observers, however, link the fad to resurgent Russian nationalism, anti-Third World attitudes, and boredom and disgust with Marxist dogma.

Other Russian youth cults include the punks, with a reputation for surliness and violence, and the pacifists, with their shabby clothes and shoulder-length hair. Unlike their American counterparts, these pacifists change their tunes when drafted. The alternative would be prison, which is worse than the army. Only the “golden youth,” the pampered grandchildren of the country’s elderly ruling clique, have the connections needed to avoid the draft by faking illness.

India. Casting his anthropological eye at Assam, the Indian far northeast, the late Carleton Coon wrote, “the flat valley of the Brahmaputra is densely populated by Bengali Hindus, who disappear as soon as one begins to climb the forested hills on either side, for these hills are Mongoloid territory.”

This ancient racial balance has been severely disrupted over the past generation by the intrusion of up to 5 million immigrants from Bangladesh, mostly Moslem and mostly illegal. The result has been some of the most fervent outbreaks of nativism seen anywhere in recent times. Assam’s “sons of the soil,” a student-led movement, has vowed to disrupt the province’s life until its biological and cultural identity is guaranteed by Prime Minister Indira Gandhi. This would require the expulsion of most Bengali Moslems, since the native Assamites have been reduced to 60% of the population in their own land. Demonstrations up to 300,000 strong have demanded just such action.

The ethnic protectionists’ three-year-long protest has already cost nearly $1 billion in lost oil and industrial production, but the feeling that material things come second in life is almost universal there. (So much for the psychologist Abraham Maslow’s widely touted theory that a concern for food and other basic needs comes first in our species, while agitation over “identity” and “self-realization” arises only after life’s fundamentals are supplied.)

Legislative rule was suspended in Assam in March 1982, and replaced by an emergency “president’s rule.” New elections are scheduled for early this year, but at least three political parties are calling for a boycott, and one student leader predicts no more than a 5% turnout. New Delhi has ordered preventive arrests to maintain order, while its special secretary for Assam, P.P. Nayar, has ridiculed student claims that the influx from Bangladesh is continuing and that immigrants’ names are being placed on electoral rolls to increase support for the teds.

In a recent interview, Nayar wrongly maintained that there was no historical precedent in the world for a mass expulsion of immigrants. “Can you imagine expelling all the Mexican workers from the United States?” he asked. Someone should tell the Assamese nativists that precisely what was done in the 1930s, the 1940s, and again in the 1950s. Altogether, several millions of unwanted Mexicans were sent packing. Nayar might also be advised to take a look at what is presently going on in Nigeria.

Brazil. The second most populous country in the New World, nominally Roman Catholic, is fast becoming “the largest stronghold of spiritism on earth.” The cardinal of coastal Salvador has warned against the “Africanization of the Brazilian people,” but he and the church have few allies left in this black-majority city. Only five years ago, the African cults were required to register with the vice squad. Now, a Brazilian president has privately received an African priestess for the first time, and the governor of Bahia state has publicly knelt before this same woman and kissed her hands. “We can be called ‘the Black Rome,’” Governor Antonio Magalhes announced proudly.

Black Brazilians chant the same Yoruba hymns used in West Africa today. Their rituals are most like those of the Fon tribesman in Benin (formerly Dahomey), and their dancing is permeated with giddy whirls and feverish grinds and quiverings. Salvador alone has 3,000 spiritist centers, or terreiros, up from 1,000 in 1960.

Last year, African divinities were featured on a full-color set of Brazilian postage stamps. The government also financed a portfolio of 126 watercolors portraying African gods and rituals, and opened a lavish museum of Afro-Brazilian culture.

Now that the blackest Brazilians are exploring their pre-Christian roots, perhaps the whitest Brazilians will follow suit and demand postage stamps and museums honoring Odin, Jupiter and Aphrodite.

Ponderable Poem

You cannot hope to bribe or twist
Thank God! the British journalist.

But, seeing what the man will do unbribed, there’s no occasion to.

Humbert Wolfe
(1886-1940)
Stirrings

Graham Booster

Catholics have shown such hostility to eugenics in recent years, and National Review has been so Catholic in its thinking, that it is encouraging to find a National Review contributor coming down four-square behind Dr. Robert Graham’s Nobel Sperm Bank project. “Artificial insemination, until now, has been a daub-and-wattle exercise” is how D. Keith Mano puts it. And the need for positive genetic manipulation (this word) is great:

After all, liberal government has been touting our gene pool for a long while now. Dr. Graham, says, “Essentially we tax disproportionately the able producers, who, for this and other causes, are reducing their birthrate. At the same time, we pay the indigens to produce.” College tuition and a high tax rate are marvellously contraxceptive: they rendered me sterile at two children. Is progressive income-taxing more moral, less manipulative, than a progressive attitude toward gene improvement? I don’t think so.

According to Dr. Graham’s medical director, “Major studies reveal that no screening whatever is done of the [sperm] bank donor by many gynecologists.” The common practice is to walk up to a medical student or resident at random and say, “Want to be a donor?” The inseminators could do a lot worse than that, but they can also do a lot better. As Mano observes, IQ is positively correlated with health, strength and looks — so why not go for the best?

Staying Home

Southern Baptist preachers are becoming as common in Israel as cripples at Lourdes. The Zionists keep inviting them there for agenda tours. At last, however, a few preachers are starting to balk. C. Welton Gaddy, of Broadway Church in Fort Worth, Texas, says his conscience would not let him go, especially since his tour was sponsored by B’nai B’rith. Rev. John Sullivan and Rev. Milton Cunningham also turned down the free propaganda tour.

Diary Dropped

No longer will seventh-graders in Wise, Virginia, be forced to read Anne Frank’s so-called Diary. It is now on the list of alternate books which students may elect to read. The switch is a victory for local parents who found the book sexually offensive, but principal Jack Turner feels “anti-Semitism” may be behind their complaints. Perhaps someone in town learned that parts of the Diary were written with a ball-point pen — which was not manufactured until years after the alleged writer’s death.

Judging the Judges

The judge-hatingest man in the United States Senate is a wheelchair-confined political scientist from East Carolina University named John P. East. Before the 97th Congress shut down last year, East introduced the Judicial Reform Act of 1982. As a laudatory editorial in the Washington Times puts it:

This is no half-hearted attempt to redress this or that example of overreaching by the federal courts. The bill’s 12 parts propose nothing less than to return the U.S. Constitution to its original “uninterpreted” state.

The several provisions would strip the federal judiciary of the legislative and executive authority it has usurped from Congress and the executive branch. It addresses every issue raised by the irrepressible judicial activism of the last several decades. The fight will be a glorious one.

Congress, the Times went on, had defaulted on its responsibility for resolving difficult disputes out of sheer political cowardice, thereby encouraging unelected judges to “step into the vacuum” and write much of the vital “legislation” of the 20th century. East’s Reform Act would greatly increase congressional oversight of the federal judiciary, make the Supreme Court’s membership geographically representative (as it once was), and return many usurped powers “to the states respectively, or to the people,” as provided in the Bill of Rights.

Jim Ennes Plugs Away

The U.S.S. Liberty Newsletter, described here last December, keeps on exposing America’s self-appointed censors. In the Newsletter’s December issue, its editor and historian, James M. Ennes Jr., described his latest speaking tour around the country. As usual, some cities were a total loss. In Chicago, for example, Zionism influence is so pervasive that no media coverage whatsoever was available. The one major radio interview was canceled after Ennes arrived. “Posters advertising a public address were torn down, and students carrying posters were threatened by persons who promised to break up any address” on the Liberty. With police protection, however, the speech came off uneventfully.

Ennes also encountered cities, like San Diego, which were “almost totally blind to the Liberty story.”

“[Doyle] attempted to disarm us with sweetness and praise for the book until the moment we went on the air. Then her eyes glazed over with open hostility as she asked, ‘Aren’t you trying to cash in on anti-Israeli sentiment?’ and followed up with a rapid string of such hostile comments as, ‘That sounds pretty crazy,’ ‘This is pretty hard to believe,’ ‘You apparently have an anti-Israeli stance.’ Your conclusions appear to differ with the official reports,’ and similar remarks, all sarcastically made.

As for Pomerantz, he rescheduled the Ennes interview twice, abruptly cut it from an hour to seven minutes, asked a string of hostile questions, and then “cut short each attempt to respond.” Things went better elsewhere. Ennes gave major talks at six Midwestern universities, and even appeared on a 30-minute segment of “PBS Latenight,” which — 13½ years after Israel’s Walton attack — marked the first national TV coverage of the story.

In other Newsletter stories, Ennes reported that the elusive grave marker of six Liberty victims at Arlington Cemetery — “Died in the Eastern Mediterranean” — has been replaced with a new stone — “KILLED U.S.S. LIBERTY.” Ennes told how the History Department of the Israeli Defense Forces has produced a document detailing its version of the Liberty incident, one so full of falsehoods it will “raise the blood pressure of anyone who knows the truth.” Those blind enough to believe that there is still freedom of expression in this country might be interested to know that B. Dalton, the nation’s biggest or second-biggest bookeller, still refuses to stock Assault on the Liberty, despite four printings and heavy demand.