Christmas Is Yielding To Hanukkah
(see page 14)
Excuse me for taking it with a kilogram of sodium chloride. A likely outcome: more money (come!) and the "Sadating" of Arafat, who will be forthcoming for the Palestinians. who is demanding majority rule for South Af.

Nothing yet. While Bill and Hillary are busy shaking down the white middle class for 40 million indulgent unaunched (more welfare to feed and breed more darkies!), Bill keeps our troops in darkest Africa on a "humanitarian mission" (more food and aid to feed and breed more darkies!) for which the black savages show their ever-loving gratitude by hacking our white soldiers to death and parading them through Oogaboogaland streets Reginald Denny style. The white man's burden? The white man's idocy or extinction is more like it. At any rate, call your congressman and insist that the New World Order couple in D.C. bring our boys back from Bwana Bwana Land now! When are these bleeding hearts going to learn that their compassion and caring only make things worse? They send millions of tons of food over there to stop the Somalis from starving to death because they are too stupid to do anything but fight, fornicate and feed. So they just overpopulation again and restart the cycle. Let nature take its course, for God's sake! Do these idiots really think they can help save Democracy 101 when all they could think of to do with their parliament house was strip it of its valuables and turn it into an open-air latrine? You can take the Negro out of the jungle, but you can't take the jungle out of the Negro.

Recently in my high-school government class we were reviewing several bills that lawmakers have tried to pass in the last decade or so. The teacher asked us to state which ones we believed should be enacted. I spoke up on school prayer and defended my position by stating that this nation was founded by English Protestants who never would have dreamed that the Bible would not be a staple course in the education system. Getting a tad carried away, I then went on to say that white Christians are still the majority in the nation and should be represented proportionately, as opposed to the disproportionate amount of Jewish representation. The teacher said nothing in response, but this could not be said of several of my "fellow" classmates. I was quickly lambasted by a coalition of Jewish liberals and Chinese feminists, who had no solid arguments, but screamed cacophonously. The moral is that if you confront minorities with solid facts, instead of responding they get so emotionally involved that you feel intimidated. This is the strategy they rely on to "win" their arguments.

A top contender for Majority Renegade of the Year should be none other than Reginald Denny. His turning of the other cheek in court and his kissing act played a major role in not putting those animals away for forever and a day.

Over the last eight years whenever I initiated a discussion of the race issue with my in-laws, I usually received polite silence or a condescending smirk. I was often called an "alarmist" or "intolerant racist." Recently these same people confessed to me that at their weekly bridge game with several other couples the number one topic of conversation for months had been the immigration problem and how the uncontrolled influx of dirt people was destroying our civilization. Should I be glad that my in-laws have finally begun to see the light? Or should I be dismayed because the problem had to stare them squarely in the face for so long before they ever saw it?

If Reverend King was named after him, Martin Luther must have been doing something right. Luther condemned one religion (Catholicism) and won lasting fame. But for his equally scathing attack on another religion (Judaism) he is pilloried.

Blacks are right in complaining that the scholastic tests which increasingly exclude their athletes from participation in college sports are culturally biased. They're biased in favor of a culture which put a man on the moon, found a cure for polio, and was responsible for thousands of other achievements, all utterly alien to blacks. If they'd just include some questions about selling crack, car-jacking and insert some rap lyrics about bitches and "ho's," black SAT scores would zoom.

Well, Billy Boy is running true to form with his choice of actress Jane Alexander to head the National Endowment for the Arts. My gawd, she's a virtual red flag! Every film or TV show she's been in is sinister in both senses of the word.

It's not too early to start thinking of nominees for the Majority Renegade award. Instauration's list must be a fat one this year as more and more of us WASPs tug at our forelocks (how soon before we adopt "Yazzuh! Yazzuh!?"?) and accept our adverse fortunes. Normally I'm very positive and outspoken about my candidate, but this time I'm a bit unsure. It's hard to decide between Reginald Denny and Ted Danson. And, of course, there should be a special "set-aside" for our President, whose ebony and Semitic appointments have enormous sway over our lives.
Though the rag is the quintessence of political correctness, the editors have yet to find a black face for this section. Hollywood, on the other hand, has no problem finding black mental giants. In The Bodyguard, hero Kevin Costner is in a fix. He can't figure out how to beat his father at chess, a problem solved by one brief glance at the board by a black boy.

I read that LSD is making a strong comeback. It's haad stuff. I took a half tablet one afternoon back in the 70s and spent the better (worse) part of the evening lying on a couch "breathing through a hole in my lower chest!" Scary! That area was nightmarish about because I'd had an almost fatal bout of lobar pneumonia there many years earlier.

"The unique genius of black people must flower freely, without the clumsy intervention of white males." This is what I tell my liberal friends who support continued intervention in Somalia. When they retort that surely the U.S. must help, I say that the very idea that Africans need white help is racist. These are arguments they find hard to refute. Those G.I.s who died in Somalia will not have died in vain, if they prevent later armed intervention, say, in Pretoria.

I say that the very idea that Afri­cans need white help is racist. These are arguments they find hard to refute. Those G.I.s who died in Somalia will not have died in vain, if they prevent later armed intervention, say, in Pretoria.

They tell me it's possible to boil a frog alive in a pan without even trying to hop out, if the water temperature is raised very gradually. Sounds like what's happening to Westerners.

Belgian subscriber

Seems reasonable that a "student" athlete should know the Three R's. The problem is that Rasheed can slam-dunk, but can't spell it. Black coaches think that just expecting he should be literate is another white plot.

Many of the more prominent Southern politicians are down-to-the-bone scalawags. Given that, one wonders about their Southern lineage. As Gone with the Wind pointed out, the post-bellum period had more than its share of opportunists and carpetbaggers. What's the family history of the Carters, Bumpers and Clintons?

Liberals say that prisons are crowded, and the only solution is to turn the inmates loose. I have a better solution: string 'em up. It will come to that, regardless of what the liberals think.

The British call their media elite the "chattering classes," an apt description for elitist journalists in the U.S. Our chatters are asking with anxious puzzlement what went wrong in Somalia, as they wring their hands over Haiti and Bosnia. The problems are obvious: blacks are incapable of modern government or even of maintaining the degree of pretense necessary to keep the foreign aid flowing. Croats and Serbs are not Stone Age people, but the multicultural state holds no attraction for them. The bags under Clinton's eyes will grow much longer and bigger until the 1996 presidential election, when he will join Carter in the dream world of liberal char­acters.

If more young Majority lads knew about the "dark" nightmare that awaits them behind bars, fewer and fewer would break the law.

The sight of a white woman ranging from plain to ugly-plug with a brood of mulattos in tow has become all too common. My instinc­tive reaction to such a sight is revulsion. Late­ly, however, I'm starting to wonder if there isn't some sort of conscious revenge motive in the minds of such females. I speak of white women who probably received very little attention from the opposite sex while growing up. When a black man comes along and shows an interest in her, she falls right in line. Is that all there is to it? Or do you think the white woman is acting back at all those white men who ignored her or maybe reviled her, knowing that every time she and her brood of half-castes are on public display any white man worthy of the name is grinding his teeth or gagging?

I continue to be amazed at the marvelous quality of the writing of those regulars who appear in Instauration. Judson Hammond's piece (Sept. 1993) in particular had the sincerity of thought that makes for extraordinary writing. And that little poem from my friend in Minne­sota is excellent. I don't have the palate for extended poetry, but his shorter poems are right on.

Think of all the interesting organisms the illegals are introducing into the bovine-like populace—from virtually incurable T.B., drug­resistant venereal diseases and, more recently in New Orleans, good old cholera in a dish of clams, courtesy no doubt of some newly ar­rived boat people.

The very day the "not guilty" verdicts were handed down against the specimens that beat Denny almost to death was also the day an 18-month sentence was slapped on Randy Weaver. It's obvious that the white race is now at the mercy of the black subspecies, who are allowed to rob, rape and murder whites with virtual immunity. My advice is, arm yourselves to the teeth, stock up with as many supplies and provisions as you can af­ford, batten down the hatches and establish closer ties to your racial comrades at home and abroad. I predict some kind of race war by the year 2000.

A black guy in a wheelchair on the Illinois Central told me he usually cleared about $70 a day in "donations." That's $18,200 a year tax-free income for a five­day work week. Only several days later did I ponder how he managed to get up to the raised platform (some five feet over street level and through the narrow turnstile in a wheelchair. Could it be that he was less disabled than he appeared to be?

The bizarre nature of Serb-Croat attacks on Bosnian Muslims is that the latter look every bit as Slavic as the Serbs and Croats who are intent on wiping them out.

How's this for the story line of a conspir­acy theory novel? An unely cabal of high Pentagon officers, disgruntled at watching their jobs being made meaningless after the col­lapse of the Soviet Empire, join forces with American Reds in academia and the media to restore communism in a revived Greater Rus­sia. Tom Clancy, are you reading this?

The Feds would have burned the cabin with the Weavers in it, had it not been for the crowd of sympathizers who were within sight of the staging area. When the helicopter with the diesel fuel bladder took off, it was in plain sight. There were exclamations from some in the crowd that the Weavers were about to be given the "crispy critters" Waco treatment. With too many eyes on it, the helicopter hesi­tated, circled back and landed.

Copy of my letter to Janet Reno: Honored Attorney General: Now that the jury has all but cleared the perpetrators in the Denny case, you will, of course, as was done in the King case, bring violation of civil rights charg­es against the responsible parties. The police apprehended King after a high-speed chase. He violently resisted arrest, not to mention that he had quite a long police record and was on probation at the time. On the other hand,
Mr. Denny was minding his own business when he was dragged from his truck and beaten to within an inch of his life for no reason except that he was the most available white man the black goons could find. Since the Constitutional protection of double jeopardy has been tossed out the window by merely changing the name of the offense, it is your duty, Ms. Attorney General, to go after the Denny criminals on civil rights charges with as much vigor as the Justice Dept. lawyers expended on the second King trial. Yours sincerely, etc. 726

- Anti-Semitism is not always a moronic knee-jerk dislike of Jews and Jewry. My anti-Semitism is firmly based on an honest reaction to the deliberate "pull the goy's nose" activities of Jews seemingly intent on fostering resentment of their entire race. 811

- Race Protectors, that's how the Cronkites, Kennedys, Carters and Clinton see themselves, not Race Traitors. If these Judas goats also find their moral positions profitable, so much the better for them and so much the worse for us. 110

- I propose as Majority Renegade of the Year Mike Farris, the Republican candidate for Lt. Governor of Virginia. He attempted to suck up to the Judeo-crowd by flashing a photo of Anne Frank during a speech in which he tried to water down his past efforts to remove the Diary of Anne Frank from a public school curriculum. I'm glad the hypocrite lost. 707

- Why the mess in Somalia? Clinton and Christopher admit that, despite their 18-hour days, they just didn't devote the time necessary to sort out that weighty conundrum—was the justice dept. lawyers expended on the second King trial. 811

- All those calcified conservatives, like Buckley and Will, burn with hate and fear, not against the evil forces of liberalism, but against the radical right. For it is the radical right that brands them as sellouts of their own people. 796

- I distrust that paranoid little Napoleon Perot, who didn't do so well in his "debate" with Gore, but I love his utter contempt for the lib-left Washington press corps. Routinely he pins their ears back when they try their trick questions on him. The only other person who does as well or better in intimidating the lib-left Washington press corps. Routinely who does as well or better in intimidating the press corps. Routinely 922

- As a current prisoner who can no longer (legally) own a firearm, I implore you out there who are able to buy guns and ammo to buy them. Watch and fight all moves on gun control and ammo. Car-jacking started once blacks finally realized 7-11s only kept $25 in the register and fleeing on foot got them caught. Easier to get money, credit cards, jewelry and a get-away car all at once. The Floridian tourists are the result of the state's concealed gun permits for citizens. The blacks know the tourists are unarmed. 290

- I can well understand the exasperation Instaurationists have with Limbaugh, North and Buckley. But our views are closer to those of that trio than to the views of liberals. We may disagree with conservatives on many points, but in such cases liberals either hold the same or a worse view. It will be easier to move the majority from Rush's position to ours than from Hillary's to ours. We must point out the conservatives' faults, but if it's a choice between them and the liberals, we know whom to support. 296

- In a few days I shall be 73. For those of us who were pre-WWII regular soldiers the theme of our combat reunions seems to be, "This is not the country we fought for." The lack of realistic immigration laws along with attempts at racial integration has turned this nation over to mobs and gangs. 783

- The people of Switzerland are the most law-abiding on the face of the earth. Their statue of Lady Justice has a revealing inscription on the pedestal: "Founded upon the word of the Living God." There is no murder problem in Switzerland, nor any talk of gun control. I was amazed one day to see a young woman come trudging into a firing range with her rifle. No one seemed to think it odd. She just walked down the street to the range to get in a little target practice using government ammo. 783

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- An itinerant Instaurationist 634

- An item recently in the news: Crime wave down in the nation's capital as dusky inhabi-tants are sent packing by the police! Unfortunately, the city in question is Moscow. 953

- I let my subscription lapse as part of a personal experiment. I felt that perhaps my views on racial matters were getting a little too extreme and that I was allowing them to influence my life to too great a degree. I felt that if I was not exposed to the information in Instauration, I might be able to soften my views, which would make it easier for me to accept the abuses we are forced to endure on a daily basis at the hands of ZOG. Needless to say, the experiment was a dismal failure. My pro-white racial views are now stronger than at any time in the past. 953

Subscribers, Please Take Note
Instauration receives many complaints about slow delivery or no delivery at all. The magazine is mailed the first of each month, give or take two or three days. Since the magazine is mailed in a plain 9" x 12" envelope, some subscribers have been known to confuse it with junk mail and throw the precious contents into the wastebasket.
Subscribers who get Instauration via third-class mail often have reason to complain about slow or no delivery. This is not the fault of Instauration, but of the post office, which is not known for treating third-class mail with special care. Generally it should take one week for Instauration to reach subscribers in the East Coast, two weeks in the Midwest, three weeks or more in the Mountain or Pacific States. Instauration is not a for-profit publication, so delays are not crucial. Impatient third-class mail subscribers can get their magazine hot off the press by paying $9 more for a first-class subscription.
Officially an Independent Counsel, unofficially a

Sanctimonious Hypocrite

Judge Lawrence Walsh, the New York attorney appointed as the “Independent Counsel” to investigate the Iran-Contra affair, has finally been exposed for the thieving, chiseling huckster that he is. This unctuous fraud has bored the entire country for the past five years with less than startling tales of the doings in the Reagan White House. For the tidy sum of $43 million kindly old Judge Walsh has deigned to tell us what anybody with half a mind has known since 1987.

Let me put the Iran-Contra affair in a nutshell. In the mid-1980s the Reagan administration was under tremendous pressure to do something about the American hostages held in Lebanon. There was hard information that they were being tortured.

Somebody got the bright idea that the way to the mullahs’ hearts was to sell Tow and Hawk missiles to Iran, locked in war with Saddam Hussein’s Iraq. The Iranians also needed spare parts for all the military equipment the deposed Shah had bought on his regular shopping sprees.

Ollie North, a Marine Corps colonel assigned to the National Security Council, was probably the prime mover behind the whole mess. This is strange in and of itself. People of such relatively low rank do not normally have the authority to involve the entire country in gigantic fiascoes. North was the sort of guy familiar to anybody who has served in the military—patriotic, zealous, brave, determined, curiously innocent of the larger world, with large blank areas inside his skull and fully capable of stumbling into disaster at any turn.

A decorated Marine combat officer, North was completely out of his depth in the crowd of oily Middle Easterners who were playing the Iran card for all it was worth. Suffice it to say, the grab bag of Israelis, Iranians and other camel-riding nondescripts made short work of North and his clean-cut American pals. In his pathetic book, Under Fire, North actually repeats his claims that persons such as Albert Hakim and some chap named Chorbanifar were working with him out of patriotic conviction. Ditto the Israeli arms merchants—all, by the way, tied directly to the Israeli government. The Israelis had earlier been turning military spare parts, provided by the U.S. government at bargain basement prices, over to the Iranians at a modest mark-up of from 500% to 1,000%. These are the same Israelis who were supposedly the deadly enemies of the Shiite Muslims of Iran.

As the deal was cooked up, the U.S. would provide large amounts of sophisticated military equipment to Iran, which would both pay for the equipment and use its clout to get the hostages released. The money side was handled, naturally, by the helpful Middle Easterners. The CIA had warned North & Co. that they were dealing with scum, Nevertheless, Ollie went trippingly on his way, with predictable results.

It wasn’t long before some of the best weapons in the U.S. arsenal headed to Tehran. Meantime the Iranians were changing the rules, a time-honored Middle Eastern habit. Before helping with the hostages, the Iranians wanted some political concessions, a few in direct contravention of stated U.S. policy. North and higher-ranking officials, such as John Poindexter of the National Security Council, went along. It was a fatal step and compromised the U.S. in an extremely unstable part of the world.

Most of the money for the weapons went straight into the pockets of the Israelis, Hakim and the other quick-
The Israelis had tens of millions of dollars. The Iranians had the weapons. The hostages were still in chains. The Contras were hardly better off than they had been before. Reagan and his friends looked like fools. Enter Walsh.

Reagan appointed Walsh Independent Counsel to placate Congress. A typical corporate lawyer cum judge, he is the kind of high-priced attorney who spends his life weaving the emperor’s clothes with invisible thread, the kind of shyster who has produced nothing real, nothing of value, in 50 years of useless work and long lunches. Besides, he has a noble profile and silver hair, just like old Clark Clifford, the supposedly senile influence peddler now trying to escape jail by claiming ill health.

The fact is, Walsh is a Clark Clifford clone. Both are lying, hand-rubbing ten-percenter. Both have a phony reputation for rectitude expressed in a smug, pious, arrogant manner that impresses the yokels.

Walsh jumped right into his work, with a whole flock of leftoid, liberaloid empty suits, eager to make a name for themselves and make it impossible for the president, any

That no laws were broken did not discourage Walsh and his minions. They pushed ahead, with bully boy tactics and threats for five long years—in the process destroying the lives of dozens of loyal, decent public servants, mainly low-level people who were following what they had every reason to think were legal presidential orders.

Walsh displayed a vicious, savage cruelty when he could not charge his victims, much less convict them. He would ruin them with huge litigation costs. He had an unlimited budget, but still could not keep his own hands out of the cookie jar, violating federal law and regulations on what appear to be hundreds of occasions, as his snotnosed assistants followed obediently in his footsteps.

In 1992 Walsh and his top sidekick, Craig Gillen, overcharged the government $78,000 for meals, travel and lodging. It was the old story: lobster lunches, first-class plane tickets, four-star hotels, stretch limos. Despite strict federal regulations about such things, Walsh and his 40 dwarfs ignored them. Walsh and Gillen were also so wrapped up in their anti-Reagan crusade they “forgot” to file District of Columbia income tax returns, for which they have had to pay hefty taxes and penalties.

When accused of stealing packets of government money, Walsh became indignant, demanding—and promptly receiving—a “waiver” from the General Accounting Office for the cash he had taken and the huge overages on his expense account. He even had the bloody cheek to ask for a sort of “pre-waiver” for the excessive amounts he apparently intended to spend later!

A group calling itself the Americans for a Balanced Budget filed a freedom of information act request for Walsh’s financial records. He tried to stonewall. His lawyers were finally forced to surrender the records.

Walsh has violated a whole raft of other rules, laws and regulations. No matter. He continued to collect outrageous amounts of remuneration for his “work.” Though the law authorizing his job expired on December 15, 1992, he didn’t get his final 1,500-page report in until last summer.

What are the results of his labors? In practical terms, zero. After five years and $43 million, he obtained a handful of paltry, highly questionable convictions—the kind that gets you 100 hours of community service. President Bush properly (and in my opinion, rather late in the day) pardoned the rest of Walsh’s victims before he left town. That ended a foul, cynical and brutal political witch-hunt.

The Independent Counsel law legalizes a gross abuse of the U.S. legal system. It gives one man unlimited funds to harass and attack political enemies, with little or no control over his actions. Many Americans support this because they like to watch bureaucrats squirm. But there are bureaucrats and bureaucrats. You won’t ever see an Independent Counsel investigating BATF and HHS agents or Justice Dept. functionaries for their violations of our civil liberties. Wait until the first pro-Majority bigwig is elected to high office. Then you’ll see how an Independent Counsel can really go to work.

N.B. FORREST
A classic disquisition on what Madison Grant described as the “Great Race” appeared in the June 1977 issue of a rare publication called *Body and Mind: A Journal of Constitutional Psychology*. The lead article by Robert Lenski began in this fashion:

Anyone interested in race should find the Miss Universe pageant, featuring beautiful women from about eighty nations, more enlightening than [the] Miss America [contest]. A remarkable fact about the Miss Universe contestants is that while each individual is lovely in her own unique way, when the group is broken down into “racial types” on the basis of ordinary human perception, only about six primary types are revealed. No more than six fundamentally dissimilar esthetic themes are immediately conveyed to the viewer by the four score women.

These types may be described as follows. First, a “Northern European” type, with Caucasoid features and light pigmentation. Second, a “Mediterranean” type, with Caucasoid features and moderate pigmentation... Third, an “Asiatic Indian” type, not really “white,” with Caucasoid features and dark pigmentation. Fourth, a “classic Oriental” type, well known from China and Japan. Fifth, a “southern Oriental” type, less familiar, darker and with coarser features. Sixth, a “Negroid” type, which usually conveys a similar basic sense impression in its two major forms, relatively “pure” and mixed with Caucasoid ancestry.

In a footnote Lenski observes,

Purely American Indian types are absent, in part because their isolation and poverty precludes participation in beauty contests. Some of the Latin American “Mediterranean” contestants are certainly part Amerindian, but the basic sense impression of the Mediterranean type is often minimally altered by such admixture.

Lenski notes the existence of “gradients of change between these ‘racial types,’” but adds that in the great majority of cases “the instantaneous assignment of an individual to a type is possible.” While “endless subtypes can, of course, be identified among these major esthetic themes,” the larger point is that “an extraordinary percentage of humanity’s total [esthetic] diversity finds expression in a division into only about six categories.”

Lenski then taxes those taxonomists who have neglected the sage advice of the *Encyclopaedia Britannica* (and many other founts of wisdom): “A classification or arrangement of any sort cannot be handled without reference to the purpose or purposes for which it is being made.”

What follows are two long, fascinating sections on “Race as a Biological Concept” and “Race as a Social-Esthetic Concept.” Although many liberals have been right to argue that the two are not always equivalent, they are mistaken if they conclude that the value and importance of race is thereby diminished. Lenski shows quite objectively that when it comes to all those differences of color, form, texture, size and sexual dimorphism that intrigue the world’s five billion people—as opposed to a few thousand specialists—the Northern Europeans (and their overseas kin) are situated at or near the human “global extreme.”

To take a few well-known examples, the global maximum for red-headedness is located in Wales, while that for blondism is in and around the Baltic basin. The subtype of ash-blondism is also centered about the Baltic, while internationally admired golden-blondism is most common around the North Sea. The world’s highest frequency of blue eyes is in Ireland, while most gray eyes are found around the Baltic basin. Rosy cheeks and a “peaches-and-cream” complexion reach a maximum in the British Isles.

The list of Northern European extremes continues to expand. Lenski’s map of Europe shows 16 “esthetically significant” human extremes found across Northern Europe, but only one across Southern Europe and the Mediterranean basin (i.e., some of the world’s highest mean statures are to be found in and around Montenegro).

 Asked if “racial myopia” plays some role in these perceptions, Lenski concedes a small one, but insists, “It is doubtful if people anywhere in the world would have any trouble identifying the general racial origins of groups of...
Swedes, Chinese or Nigerians—regardless of how confusingly alike the individuals in these groups might appear to them."

Yet the same cannot be said for a great many of the world's peoples. Amerindians, for example, can only confuse the uninitiated: among their unmixed subgroups, some facially resemble many Caucasoids. . .while others approach certain East Asian conditions—but never do we find an unambiguous extreme which is uniquely Amerindian.

Nordics, classic Mongoloids and Negroids may be called "polar" esthetic types. Many of the races which are more. . . "central" in appearance originate [not surprisingly] toward the center of the Old World land mass—in northern Africa, southern and eastern Europe, and southern and western Asia.

Lenski's monograph is filled with other intriguing observations about Nordics:

The Nordic contribution to the sum of human physical variety is of an altogether different magnitude than is that of most other subraces. For example, if the Mediterranean race faced a precipitous numerical decline, we could at least be assured that other human groups, physically diverging from it in every conceivable direction, would carry on. . .New race mixes from existing stocks [including Nordic] could produce approximations of the Mediterranean physical condition.

The wildlife conservation and historic preservation movements are conversant with this kind of reasoning. The fates of unique animals like the tiger, the gorilla and the rhino concern us infinitely more than do those of individual species of deer and antelope. Excluding tourist dollars, the explanation is largely esthetic. Who would deny that the loss of large, unusual animals impoverishes man's imagination far more than does that of small, unremarkable ones?

Of course, the Northern European type of human is not facing total extinction. It is, however, presently threatened with the certainty of extreme numerical poverty, a demographic decline unprecedented in its swiftness among the major races of man in historic times. While, on the one hand, the numerical poverty of a major race is not the same thing as the extinction of a species, man is much more than just another animal. Where is the Human Conservation Movement? . . .

A second major consequence of Nordic esthetic polarity has been a notable legacy of race consciousness. Among the main trends of personality research in the 1970s has been an expanding recognition of the central role played by personal appearance in personality formation. An important component of one's appearance, during racial interaction, is that of relative deviation from the generalized human norm. This has been a contributing factor to such historic phenomena as the dissimilar records of Northern and Southern Europeans in New World racial miscegenation.

The factor of relative deviation from the generalized human appearance remains a cardinal determinant of racial values today.

As Richard McCulloch has observed in his three books, most races can be killed only by hate, while ours, uniquely, is being killed by hate, by love and by hate masquerading as love.

Only the simple act of separation can save a race menaced on all sides. But land of our own, which created and sustained us for so long, is what we are being denied. When David Duke quietly suggested that Iceland is not enough land for an entire major race, the genocidalists of the world screamed back at him, "it is too much."

Make no mistake, they do not want us around in the future. They want every kind of plant and animal, every sort of architecture and landscape. But they don't want us.

"ETHNICALLY CLEANSED" FROM L.A.

For a photocopy of the 52-page June 1977 issue of Body and Mind, send $6 to Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc., P.O. Box 76, Cape Canaveral, FL 32920. Another interesting article, "The Constitutional Basis of National Temperament in Scandinavia" is also included.

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**Come On, Joe! Stop Hassling Your Kinfolk**

Instaurationists have this vague dream that one day Joe Sixpack will get mad, get out in the streets and save us. This is false. It's more likely Joe Sixpack will be killing us.

Joe Sixpack has proved over and over again that he will kill his own kind on orders from a higher authority. He burned down the South. He destroyed Germany. And mind you, he did all this without the benefit of TV agit-prop. Think what he can be ordered to do now! His next assignment will probably be South Africa.

Joe Sixpack doesn't much care whom he kills as long as "his team" wins. He will gladly bomb cities full of women and children who look exactly like his own wife, sons and daughters.

With his job in the police or military, Joe Sixpack is the one who keeps the System in power. Think about it. Why don't we rebel? Are we afraid of blacks, Jews, or Mexicans? We don't rebel because we know that if we do, millions of white soldiers, millions of Joe Sixpacs, will march against us.

This scenario is why most whites have been paralyzed during the minority takeover. In the back of our minds we are all thinking of the National Guard during desegregation, when Joe Sixpack went out and crushed his own people. We all know it would happen again.

One means for solving this problem is by person-to-person discussion and interaction. But since a lot of us are in a different social class than Joe Sixpack, we avoid him like the plague. Also, most of us are introverts; we're happy to lay back and read our magazine.

Eventually whites will become a minority in this country. When Joe the cop or Joe the soldier finds himself outnumbered in his own unit, then he will start to feel white racial solidarity. Finally, Joe Sixpack will be on our side.
Pertinent Questions About the Holocaust

Why is David Irving, whose books have been favorably reviewed in mainstream publications, like the New York Times and the (London) Times, and by heavyweight historians, like A.J.P. Taylor and Hugh Trevor-Roper, subjected to such vituperation? Why was he refused a visa to visit Australia when the Immigration Department, all civil liberties groups and editorials in all major newspapers said he should have been given one?

Why has there been so much publicity about the Jewish Holocaust and so little about the Ukrainian Holocaust, the greater Chinese Holocaust, and the Holocaust bombing of German cities, once described in the British magazine, the Spectator, as the greatest war crime of WWII? There have been over 400 feature films since 1945 dealing with the Jewish Holocaust, but only one feature film about the bombing of German cities (Slaughterhouse Five) and no feature film about the Ukrainian Holocaust or about the “ethnic cleansing” in Czechoslovakia and Poland in 1945 that led to the death of more than one million Germans.

Why this imbalance? Why is the Jewish Holocaust mentioned almost daily in the media? Is it possibly because, as our Professor Rubenstein has stated, “[T]he Jewish Holocaust is Israel’s number one propaganda weapon.”?

Why is there such a concerted attempt to censor, silence or imprison revisionists, including the few Jewish revisionists, who query the extent of the Jewish Holocaust. Why have France, Austria and Germany passed laws making it illegal to question any aspect of the Shoah, as some Jews call it?

In view of the increasing number of Jewish revisionists, why are all revisionists described as anti-Semites? Was Noam Chomsky correct in stating that it is not anti-Semitic to query the existence of gas chambers?

Were courts set up at Nuremberg and other cities by the victors because the original proposal to arbitrarily shoot 60,000 Nazis seemed too extreme?

Are Jewish writers and pundits, such as Yad Vashem Archives’ Director, S. Krakowski, who claims that more than 10,000 eyewitness accounts of German atrocities are in his files, lying? Is historian G. Reitlinger, who says that much survivor testimony contains “flowery similes,” and should be “treated with reserve,” anti-Semitic?

Is the Jewish historian Arno Meyer, who states “sources for the study of gas chambers are at once rare and unreliable,” anti-Semitic?

Why, in the minutes of the Wannsee conference, at which Nazi policy in relation to Jews is claimed to have been finalized, is there no reference to extermination or gassings, but many references to forced labor and evacuation to the East?
Why wasn't the interview of Jewish revisionist David Cole with the Director of Research at Auschwitz, who admitted the “gas chamber” on view for tourists was reconstructed after the war, given any publicity in Australia?

Why, if there was a continental-wide campaign to exterminate Jews in gas chambers, are there no contemporaneous documents about the gassings?

How could there have been gassings, when the German anti-Nazi resistance, British Intelligence, German Intelligence, the Vatican and the Red Cross were not aware of them?

Why is it necessary to rely on “confessions” obtained after the war, sometimes by torture, to establish the official version of the Holocaust?

Is the confession by Kurt Gerstein, who was in charge of supplying Zyklon B to the camps, that 25 million people were gassed and the bodies were “erect” after the gassings credible?

Is the confession by the Auschwitz Commandant Höss that more than 2.5 million were gassed at Auschwitz credible in view of the recent reduction in the “official” number of deaths at Auschwitz from 4 million to just over 1 million?

Why did this reduction receive so little media publicity? Why are the camp records, indicating that fewer than 150,000 died at Auschwitz, mainly from typhus, not accepted?

Why did the commandants of other camps, such as Dr. Treite and Suhren, sign confessions, admitting mass gassings, when it is now conceded by “official” historians that no gassings took place at their camps? Were they tortured?

Why are so few people aware that Zyklon B was the main fumigant used by the German armed forces to combat disease, especially typhus, and that it was used in the concentration camps for the same purpose?

Is it credible that Zyklon B was used in the camps, both as a fumigant to save one group’s lives and as a poison to kill another group?

Is eyewitness testimony that the crematoria at Auschwitz “spewed out” huge amounts of smoke credible, when uncontradicted evidence given in the Canadian trial of Ernst Zündel, pointed out that the technical specifications of the crematoria were such that the emission of smoke was impossible?

Why is Fred Leuchter, described in Atlantic magazine as the main authority on execution procedures in the U.S., subjected to character assassination and economic boycott because he found that Jews could not have been gassed by Zyklon B at Auschwitz and other camps?

How reliable is eyewitness testimony when the two key eyewitnesses in the Zündel trial, who claimed they had personally watched gassings, withdrew their allegations under cross-examination and said they were merely repeating rumors? One of the eyewitnesses had originally claimed that he could tell whether Polish or Czech Jews were being gassed by the color of the smoke!

Could the number of crematoria have possibly disposed of the amount of bodies alleged to have died in the camps?

Is the fate of Anne Frank, shunted from camp to camp and finally dying of typhus, consistent with the official version of the Holocaust?

Can the number of claimants applying for compensation from the West German government, plus all the new claimants from former East Germany, be reconciled with the allegations that 6 million Jews died in the Holocaust?

Does the survival of some of the best-known Holocaust personages (Simon Wiesenthal, Elie Wiesel and Simone Veil) strengthen the claims of revisionists?

If revisionist historians, such as Professor Faurisson, Professor Butz, Judge Stäglich, Mark Weber and David Irving, are clearly wrong, why cannot their arguments be dealt with in open debate, instead of by vilification and penal legislation?

Phillip Adams, an Australian who claims to be an atheist, said it is “blasphemous” to query the extent of the Holocaust. Has the “official” version of the Holocaust become a religion?

Getting back to my first question. Why is there an avalanche of publicity about the Jewish Holocaust and almost none about other greater and bloodier Holocausts?
There are few, if any, Instaurationists who have not heard of the concept called "Globalism" and the attendant jingoism associated with it. The nebulous utopia of the New World Order has been propagated by every genre of elite power organism. It has been promoted by think tanks like the Brookings Institute, Aspen Institute for Humanistic Studies, Heritage Foundation, National Training Laboratories and the Institute for Policy Studies. It has been hyped by quasi-public, semi-secret foreign policy groups like the Council for Foreign Relations, Trilateral Commission, Royal Institute of International Affairs, Club of Rome, Bilderbergers and the Pilgrim Society. It has been huckstered by the international "banking" agencies like the International Monetary Fund, Import Export Bank, Aid for International Development, World Bank, and Bank for International Settlements. It has been advocated by eco-environmental groups like Earth First, Sierra Club, Nature Conservancy and Audubon Society. It has been mothered by international charities like World Vision, Care, Peace Corps, United Way and the endless Adopt-a-Weeping-Melanoid groups. It has been ballyhooed by the so-called human rights groups like Amnesty International and the American Civil Liberties Union. It has been propagandized by our leaders in industry, business, government, education and mainstream religion. And, of course, it has been shepherded by the Media.

As a result, we have been saturated with definition-evading terms like global village, world citizenship, planetary community, international cooperation, global interdependence, universal brotherhood and the society of man. As far back as most of us can remember, we have been prepared or conditioned to expect some New Age or Millennial Kingdom when the earth will undergo a global socio-politico-cultural transformation where everything will be different and everything will be done in a new way. All things old, customary and traditional, all things rooted in the inexorable precedent of cause and effect or established through patient trial and error will be systematically discredited and repudiated, be they Western Civilization, Patriarchy, Heterosexism or even camping trips with Dad.

To inhabit this up-and-coming Cosmic El Dorado, a new kind of man will be required. Synthetic and eclectic, this new and improved brand of human will be tolerant, multicultural, progressive, inclusive, unbiased, socially skilled, pluralistic, androgynous, homogeneous and positive. The United Nations has a stone statue of "it"—a faceless, nameless, nationless, sexless, raceless, muddy brown "person." It is the new Everyman. Hosts of self-elected Change Agents are now dedicated to refashioning each and every man, woman and child into this new image.

It follows that a New World Order person will be, must be, a docile, malleable, dumbed-down, reactive, compulsive/obsessive "global citizen" with a childlike and subservient disposition, a citizen who can be appeased by vacuous flattery and sustained on tinsel and fluff. In other words, he must be a slave, restricted to a slave's wants and destined to a slave's lot. And what better "role model" for a slave than the Negro?

The empirical history of the Negro has been one of savagery or slavery: savagery when isolated, slavery when contacted. Socially, culturally and politically he is mankind's lowest common denominator. As unpalatable as it may be to Instaurationists, he is now equal to us because he has all the criteria necessary for membership in the NWO. He is equal to what we are being systematically reduced to. Having deduced a set of "common" denominators or cultural phenomena universal to all sentient or semi-sentient creatures and societies, the Change Agent is quite correct in his strident assertions of black parity with each one of them. By these standardized uniformities, necessarily rudimentary and primitive, the Negro is our equal. The reasons why the black makes a hands-down, superlative member of the NWO are so multitudinous that they are outside the scope of this article. Possibly the Negro's most endearing quality to Change Agents is his inability to perceive the world around him in terms of an interlocking collection of High Ideas called abstracts, those tedious ciphers which trigger every counterrevolution, civil disobedience, insurrection and reformation. Only the most tangible and palpable realities are perceived by the Negro, and these not so much perceived as simply sensed by the eye, the ear, the nose, the tongue and the hand—all synthesized into a primal cause and effect. Incapable of seeing anything so ethereal as a conflict between competing ideas, the black must perforce reinterpret such conflicts as jungle-type struggles of pleasure and pain. He will riot and rampage for things, but never do so for ideas alone. The true Militant, Revolutionary, Patriot, Martyr and Saint are never motivated by things. When the black riots and rampages, he is instigated by the certainty of loot and justifies his action by the repetition of crude slogans. (A shotgun or a rope would readily persuade him to desist.) Accordingly, a Negro will risk action for a slogan only if he feels that the slogan will lead to a reward that panders to the senses, but he will not do so for an idea which, at most, will only lead to the acknowledgment of an esoteric principle. For all the pathetic rhetoric of a King, Malcolm, Mandela, Winnie, Douglas or Tutu, the bottom line is invariably a demand for shinier bones for the noses of dancing pickanninies, bones which masquerade under the name of op-
Authority becomes brute force. Labor becomes mere shiny substitutive. for him. These become the substitutes that allow him to function marginally in an ambiance of abstract reality. Respect becomes mere fear. Love becomes mere lust. Authority becomes brute force. Labor becomes mere shiny bones. By making the Negro the model citizen of the New World Order and by making his looming presence in our lives omni-proximate, what happens is that gradually his baseline correspondences to our Higher Ideas become the only definitions categorically understood by all and sundry. Consequently, our original semantical cognition of our own traditional abstracts is being replaced by primitive substitutions.

The task before the Change Agents is to so alter all definitions, priorities, standards and values that near-absolute reaction to a Common Equality becomes a day-to-day fact. Because Negritude is the bar none, most basic “equality,” the Negro becomes the de facto New Equal to which all must descend, and any limitation he is incapable of transcending must be eliminated. Any priority, any idealized form of conduct, etiquette or deportment which inflexibly and rigorously demands behavior above the mean must be abolished. Any virtue or morality considered as legitimate ideals to guide and inspire, and founded on Higher Ethics or Natural Law must be eradicated utterly from the collective conscious. Such ideals must be made to seem intolerant, chauvinistic, inhibiting, bigoted, exclusive and mad. To even insinuate the existence of any natural disparity or inequality must be denounced as “divisive.” Manliness must give way to mere maleness, which reduces to brute aggression and animal vitality. Femininity must yield to mere femaleness: wantonness and submission. Pleasure must be centered on orgasm as the authentic form of happiness.

Differences that are apart, above or beyond these elemental essentials will be deemed not so much irrelevant as anti-relevant, for they oppose and contradict this Brotherhood of Mediocrity. The thesis of Micro-Anthropomorphism must be firmly inculcated until it is accepted as axiomatic. Micro-Anthropomorphism is the tendency to personify that which is below or inferior to man, assigning to it characteristics of humanity, imputing to it emotions, sentiments, cognition, perception and other qualities of Higher Sentience. This manic obsession to bestow upon less developed humans one’s own personality, foibles, virtues, morals, beliefs and idiosyncrasies eventually distills into Pan-Egalitarianism: the concept that everything is qualitatively equal and that no thing has any more or less significance, meaning, rank, priority or importance than any other thing. The reduction of all to nothing becomes the penultimate Nihilism. Once begun, Micro-Anthropomorphism becomes pathogenic, fixing on the dissolution of high to low, sharp to dull, hard to easy, great to small, mental to physical, logic to gut instinct, from thinking in general to feeling in general. Thus the institution of Entropy is transformed into the primary social agenda.

The sum total of all this makes the standard racialist counter-arguments ineffective. Consider this, My Brothers and Sisters, if and when all of our ancient racial norms, goals, morals, virtues, agendas, functions, imperatives, ethics, standards, values, objectives and ideas are finally obliterated from the White Public Mind, once a set of “cultural universals” are culled from the lowest common denominators of Negro behavior, then any possible argument normally advanced by Instaurationists becomes erroneous. We will be the equals of the lowest unequals.

White boys who cup their genitals to emphasize their feelings and who believe it is perfectly decorous to rape a girl on the first date are equal to African cannibals. Once all memory of standards, values and morals of historic Western Civilization are eradicated from the public consciousness, then any attempt to employ them will be met with collective outrage. For some time it has been taught that the lofty ideals and codes of Western Man were all lies, that never did a single white ever personally aspire to any such ideals and codes, that they never existed in practice, that the very same acts of vice, sodomy, folly, sin, immorality and crime committed in Haiti were the virtual staples of life in Europe for thousands of years.

The New World Order of the Change Agents cannot happen without pervasive racial homeostasis. As long as the earth remains divided into autonomous states composed of autonomous individuals with indivisible sexual, racial and cultural identities, then world government of any kind remains but utopian twaddle. For this pernicious futurology to succeed a ubiquitous Mono-Identity must be indoctrinated, one common enough to include all and exclude none. Economic redistribution of not only material resources but even of history must take place. It must be shown that everyone invented and accomplished everything together. Universal Mongrelization must occur, and only the traits and characteristics common to the least and most dysfunctional of the population must be upheld as standards for all.

The next time your children ask you what they will grow up to be, take them to the United Nations and let them see the New Everyman at work and play.

FURIOUS FRED

Ponderable Quote

We have tried to inculcate the highest ideals of human conduct upon generation after generation of vipers, when we really need the services of St. Patrick to get rid of the snakes.

Earnest A. Hooton
Time to remember a heroine in the

Battle for Birth Control and Eugenics

One of the greatest figures of the 20th century is enjoying a bit of a revival. The writings and teachings of Margaret Sanger (1879-1966), the American pioneer of the birth control movement, are now popping up in the media with some regularity. Earlier this year, despite cries of “racist” and “bigot” by minorityites, she was inducted into the Arizona Women’s Hall of Fame.

Sanger was born Margaret Higgins, one of 11 children of Irish-Catholic immigrants. She married William Sanger in 1902 and bore him three children. Though an important voice in the eugenic policies and politics in America in the 1920s and 30s, she is remembered chiefly for her work in changing the beliefs and laws that had to do with birth control.

Certain people with long memories prefer to remember what they conceive to be bad rather than good. A recent reference to Mrs. Sanger by soi-disant “conservative” columnist Cal Thomas pilloried her for her beliefs on eugenics, which relates to the improvement of the species by selective breeding and is a serious no-no today. Thomas was decrying the possibility of the government paying for abortions for poor women, viewing it as a veiled attempt to hold down the numbers of the black ghetto poor. He snidely compared this policy to Mrs. Sanger’s activities on behalf of eugenics.

The “mother of birth control” first won fame as a fiery opponent of the Comstock Law of 1873, noted for preventing the dissemination of information about contraceptives. Working as a nurse in New York City, Sanger was shocked by the dreadful poverty and early deaths of poor women caused by constant pregnancies and abortions. After founding the National Birth Control League, she opened the first birth control clinic in America in Brooklyn in 1916.

Following a bitter, decades-long struggle—at one time she was jailed for 30 days—Sanger won her battles on most fronts. Birth control, with its many devices and chemicals, is now a noncontroversial part of American life, except among Catholics and fundamentalists.

Surprisingly, her other chief interest—eugenics—created very little furore at the time. Even when she warned that attempts to help the poor

were the surest sign that our civilization has bred, is breeding, and is perpetuating constantly increasing numbers of defectives, delinquents, and dependents.

Strong words that have come back to haunt us.

The reason Sanger’s stance on eugenics did not stir up a storm of controversy was that in those days most thinking people agreed with her. For millennia our ancestors had been quite aware that the characteristics of living creatures were mainly determined by heredity, and many of our forebears tried to practice what they believed. They knew eugenics had created a considerable number of the plants and animals that we presently depend on for food

and materials, a process we continue today with huge scientific programs.

In the 1920s and 30s our parents and grandparents enthusiastically embraced the concept of compulsory population control. More than half of the states passed laws providing for the sterilization of the insane, the criminals and the “feebleminded.”

Back then such laws and regulations were approved by a majority of Americans as a logical, reasonable approach to help solve genetic defects that were passed on from generation to generation. In a 1927 decision upholding a sterilization law for mental defectives in state institutions, the highly regarded and almost sacrosanct Supreme Court Justice Oliver Wendell Holmes wrote, “Three generations of imbeciles are enough.”

People concerned with our present population and immigration policies point to the rising tide of illiterates, school dropouts, criminals and welfare recipients as evidence that the numbers of the “wrong” people are increasing dramatically. To make matters much worse, sociologists and demographers tell us the birthrate of the middle classes of all races—the productive people—has fallen way below replacement numbers.

As the social order worsens each day, it might be wise to restudy the career and the writings of Margaret Sanger. She knew what we should do when it was unlawful to do it. Let us honor her today by doing it.
Hanukkah, not Santa, Is Comin' to Town

Instaurationists! Have you picked a gift for that special Chosenite yet? Why not melt the heart of your local ADL Torquemada with one of these choosy items listed in a Jewish catalog.

Know of a Hebrew with a sweet tooth? Sure to tickle the taste buds of young Jews is a chocolate Hanukkah Treasure Chest full of milk chocolate gilt coins "wrapped in gleaming foil." (A)

Does Sammy's door look strangely naked? Buy him a Burning Bush mezuzah to hang on his door, so he can keep out all those Holocaust-denying anti-Semites. (B)

Getting hungry yet? There's an inflatable bagel that will soothe your appetite and give your hot breath somewhere to go. (C)

For your favorite Jewish tippler, a shirt with the seal and motto, "Maccabee Beer T-shirt." (D)

"Happy Hanukkah" trolls with electric blue hair, described as a "fad, a craze, a mishegass!" might look good on Sammy's desk. (E)

He's bound to like yuks, so get him the comedy album, When You're in Love the Whole World's Jewish. (F)

How about Pessach Haggadah in Memory of the Holocaust, a book which "puts the Passover story in a Holocaust context"? The cover has an artist's lovely rendering of those smoke-belching Krema. (G)

Noah wasn't Jewish, but this Ark is 100% Yiddish. The animals are configured to hold candles. The giraffe is the shamish, the tallest candle and the one that lights the others. (H)

So forget Christmas and all that passé goyish caroling, jingle-belling and reindeer-driven sleds. Get into the Hanukkah mode. The presents you receive will be more expensive, and you won't have to put up with all those un-Kosher holly wreaths, shedding trees and sooty Santas.

MINNIE M.
How to respond...

**If You Get Called a Racist**

Being called a racist these days is almost as bad as being called a sexual abuser of children. No matter how groundless the charges, suspicion will never go away, and rumors will continue to circulate. In child abuse cases, the accused can declare his innocence on the witness stand. If a jury believes him, his name will be cleared and he will go free. Although the suspicion will continue, he had his day in court.

When you are accused of the equally serious charge of racism, how should you react?

One tactic is to deny the charge. Virtually every person who reads this magazine can do so in good faith, since almost all of us do not fit the stereotype of the redneck racist so dear to the hearts of antiracists.

On the other hand, we must admit to being racists as we define the term. We see racial differences as powerful (but not all-powerful) determinants of the specific successes and failures of specific peoples. That genes shape culture is one of our most deeply held beliefs. We champion ethnostates to allow for the flowerings of diverse groups. Races are the building blocks of species: only by genetic and geographic separation of subspecies can new species evolve. Far from being supremacists, we see our race as one among several candidates to continue evolution's story.

If you are accused of racism, should you admit it and follow up your confession by stating that you have been persuaded by the evidence that races differ in the innate distribution of intelligence and temperament? In other words, should you start arguing? Alas, this will only get you into trouble. After all, if your accusers were rational, they too would be persuaded by the evidence and be racists themselves.

Maybe it is best to issue a flat denial, shut up and pray the whole accusation will be forgotten. If you are running for political office or a high-level political appointment, any charge of racism can be devastating. It can still be serious even if you have an ordinary job.

All in all, it's a good idea to swallow your pride by keeping quiet. Other writers for this magazine will call you a coward. This hurts, for the obvious reason that the charge has merit. If those who have really taken the trouble to look closely into the issue of race and have come to the conclusion that it is terribly, terribly important, far more important than the routine political issues of the day...if these few hardy and independent souls do not speak out, who will? Yes, I know you have a job to keep and kids—white kids—to raise. But what is more important, your job, your kids—even if you have eight of them—or your race? One racist can make a difference, certainly far more of a difference than one more person angry about Bill Clinton's spending programs. I'm among those who want to drastically scale back the size of government, but I have little new to say on the subject. I might as well xerox columns written by conservatives.

How can a racist work for his race today? I can't think of any groups I'd like to join. Too many of them seem to be tied up to the Identity Christian business or at least tolerant of it. Being tolerant of a few loonies for the sake of the cause is one thing, but when loonies dominate, I can never be sure the rational part—the racism, that is—won't be forgotten and the crazy parts will come to the fore.

Joining a racist group is not a wise move to make when one out of every two or three members is likely to be an informer. Writing articles for racist journals is a better idea—something I do myself. If you have the energy, you can start up your own journal. Or try to get letters published in mainstream newspapers and magazines.

Back to the question of what to do when accused of being a racist. If you ask your accuser what he means by the word, he may define it so broadly that almost everyone is a racist. He may then zero in on you by implying that you fit the narrow definition of a genocidal hater. In a court of law you would have a chance to respond and confront him with the gap between the denotation (broad definition) and connotation (narrow definition). But this won't work in your case. You stand accused and run the risk you will be fired for something else. They can always get you for "poor performance," since this is subjective. Once you are dubbed a racist, your job performance standards will escalate. So prudence may dictate that you simply deny being a racist and hope against hope you'll be forgotten, along with all the others who have been similarly accused.

I have one other suggestion: say you have not yet made up your mind. I don't think anyone has ever given this response, so your accuser won't know what to do next. He will probably prefer to slink away and forget the whole thing. Otherwise he would have to think about what this response means. Thinking is precisely what antiracists do not want to do. They prefer to go along with the equalitarian crowd, acquiring a sense of belonging by mouthing antiracist clichés.

Why not try out the off-putting "haven't decided yet" response? You'll find it is personally satisfying, much more so than denial.

If anyone ever produces a study arguing that Negroes are every bit as smart as whites, I want to read it. And so would every reader of this magazine. It's the antiracists who are the dogmatists and bigots. They have not a single scientific study to support their position, while we have many to support ours—to support it, not to make it absolute.

Maybe your accuser will talk back if you say you don't know whether you are a racist. But he probably won't hate you for this response. Most people admire open-mindedness. You can explain you have read some articles by Arthur Jensen but haven't delved further into the subject. Say you'd like to read articles supporting racial equality in intelligence. Could your accuser please give you copies of such literature? It's up to you whether to get argumentative and tell him there are no such articles and ask him for reasons why he is an antiracist. At any rate you've discharged the obligation to your conscience, and you may have saved your job.

ROBERT THROCKMORTON

**Ponderable Quote**

We should not forget that our tradition is one of protest and revolt, and it is stultifying to celebrate the rebels of the past while we silence the rebels of the present.

*Henry Steele Commager, historian (born 1902)*
Stereotypes Just Won't Unstick

Americans are constantly assailed for harboring or fostering stereotypes. The reason is clear. Stereotypes are negative for some folk groups.

A stereotype is a mental picture that collectively represents a folk group. The stereotype may be only a perception, but as a wise man once said, “All perceptions are true, although they may not be valid.” A stereotype depicts the outward appearance, character or history of a folk’s most representative type. It is normally the first mental picture that pops to mind when the folk name is mentioned. This image or perception is not representative of a particular individual; it is focused on the stereotypes a folk group has.

Stereotypes serve one of the most basic needs of all folk groups, indeed of all human beings. They provide a group or an individual with the means of distinguishing one individual from another and one group from another. (This is poison for those who would have different groups mistaking one individual from another and one group from another.) Stereotypes also happen to be all-important for dividing people into categories. Without the ability to categorize, discriminate and define, different things and different names have no meaning. This inevitably leads to everything blending into an indistinguishable mass. It is impossible to perceive different folk groups and maintain that the groups are separate and distinct unless they have—or are given—some definable outer form. The tendency to seek a description for the group, based on what is most typical or representative of the group, is quite natural.

Stereotyping seems threatening to certain groups who are perceived in a negative light by the people stereotyping them. If one takes the time to read the following list, it becomes readily apparent why the destruction of stereotypes is the first priority of the anti-racists in this country and abroad.

**American:** Frontiersman in a coonskin cap and buckskins, and armed with a long rifle.

**Russian:** Cossack

**Englishman:** Palace guard with redcoat and bearskin hat.

**Southerner:** Redneck with a baseball cap. Confederate soldier. Hillbilly.

**Canadian:** Lumberjack. Mountie.

**Mexican:** Burro pusher with a sombrero. Bandito with ammunition crossbelts.

**Latin American:** Peasant in a straw hat, white suit and sandals.

**Scot:** Bagpipe player in a kilt.

**Irishman:** Leprechaun.

**German:** Bavarian in lederhosen.

**Swede:** A beautiful blonde.

**Jew:** A slick, money-grasping conman. A kibbitzing kvetcher.

**Norwegian:** A fisherman.

**Texan:** Cowboy.

**Hollander:** A broom-wielding housewife in wooden shoes, winged hat and long platinum braids.

**Italian:** A spaghetti chef.

**Spaniard:** Bullfighter.

**East European:** No clear-cut stereotype; maybe a 19th Century peasant.

**Arab:** Camel-riding desert nomad.

**Australian:** Hunter in khaki outfit with an Aussie military-style felt hat.

**Black:** Bebopping boy with a boom box. A cotton-picking slave.

**African:** Native with spear and loin cloth.

**Indian (American):** Savage plains warrior with feather headdress.

**Indian (Asian):** Half-naked starving beggar on a street corner.

**Chinese:** Bowing coolie in black pajamas with a long pigtail.

**Japanese:** Woman in a kimono.

**South Sea Islander:** Beach-combing native wearing a lava-lava.

**Eskimo:** Native in arctic furs with a harpoon.

F.R. CONROW

Black-less Areas in the American West

The 24 Western states contain 722 counties where, according to the 1990 Census, not one single black person resides. Only 281 counties in the 26 Eastern states have a similar status, which makes the West the “whiter part of the U.S.” The 1,053 American zero-black population (ZBP) counties comprise about 40% of the country’s land mass. Altogether the U.S. has 3,139 counties or county equivalents.

The American East contains 10 of the 11 states that have no (repeat no) ZBP counties. They are Alabama, Connecticut, Delaware, Florida, Louisiana, Maryland, Massachusetts, Mississippi, New Jersey, Rhode Island and South Carolina. In contrast, every single state west of the Mississippi River has a minimum of 8 ZBP counties. California has the fewest, most clinging to the common border with Nevada and Oregon. There are no views of the Pacific Ocean in California ZBP counties. Iowa gets the prize for the largest number of ZBP counties—71 out of a total of 99 statewide. Eight other Western states share the honor with Iowa of claiming 50 or more ZBP counties. They are Kansas with 67, Nebraska 66, Minnesota 64, Texas 63, South Dakota 60, Missouri 57 and Montana 50.

Six Western states have some counties with neither blacks nor Hispanics: North Dakota 11, South Dakota 11, Utah 10, Montana 4, Kansas 1 and Missouri 1.

Hispanics numbered 22,354,059 in the 1990 census, a whopping 53% increase in only 10 years. Hispanics, most of whom live in the West, are presently edging out blacks as America’s largest minority, with a 9% share of the American population. Blacks have a 12.1% share. The 13.2% increase since 1980 is more than double the 6% increase of whites, a category that includes many “off-whites.” The increase of Nordics is likely to be similar to the small increase registered by the population of Northern European countries.

The great majority of the 722 ZBP Western U.S. counties lie east of the Rocky Mountains. Most have a relatively small number of Hispanics. Small is defined as less than 1,000 per county. Arizona, California, Colorado, New Mexico and Texas have many ZBP counties which contain more than 1,000 Hispanics.
Western states east of the Rockies which don't touch the Mexican border have low populations of Hispanics in ZBP counties, Colorado being the only exception. The rule of thumb for those seeking white havens in the West is to stay east of the Rockies and well north of the Mexican border. Some might care to go as far north as Canada, where the western provinces may one day join the U.S.

For all the noise made by the federal government and its media mouthpieces, local government primarily determines the administration of services most likely to touch people's lives: schools, police, libraries, public health institutions, parks, and even jails, which are generally much safer for whites in ZBP counties than elsewhere. Local government is county government in most places.

More than 200 categories of statistical information can be found for every U.S. county in the County and City Data Book published and updated several times each decade by the Census Bureau. It is available in most large libraries. The government sells it for $45.

Most ZBP counties maintain a county public library which cheerfully makes available information about local conditions, happenings, real estate and business conditions. Addresses and phone numbers for every local public library in the country are listed in the American Library Directory, which can be found in most large libraries or by phoning the American Library Association at 1-800-545-2433. Ask for the association's library extension, the ALA's special library.

Charles Kuralt's, On the Road with Charles Kuralt (Putnam, 1985), describes 16 different ZBP counties, including some in the West. Three videos based on Kuralt's On the Road television series are available in many libraries. They present a number of charming visual portraits of zero-black population counties, though the videotape is predictably laced with dollops of minority racist propaganda.

JOHN MANCHESTER

Israel Firster in the White House

It is hardly news to readers of Instauration that the Clinton White House is infested with homosexuals, radical leftists, minority fanatics, kooks and weirdos of all types and persuasions. In this gaggle of human frailty, one name stands out: Rahm Emanuel. Remember him.

Emanuel is not notable for incompetence, like so many of Clinton's hapless advisers. Nor is he a shrieking loon or a woolly-headed intellectual pseud, thrashing about in the West Wing. Far from it. All indications are that at age 33 he is a tough, cold, crafty operator. What he is in terms of the country's national security is a Fifth Columnist, a dangerous, disloyal element to be smoked out and hung around Clinton's neck until the banana-backed bone human swill known as the Washington Establishment is finally forced to say: Mr. President, you have gone too far.

Emanuel, needless to say, is one of the Chosen, hardly a distinction in the Clinton Administration. What sets him apart is his ruthless aggressiveness and his steely determination in a gang notably lacking in common grit. These unwholesome traits will carry him far in the nation's capital, though his rudeness to fellow White House staffers has occasionally caused him to stumble. Rest assured, any and all setbacks will be temporary.

Emanuel was described in a Wall Street Journal article as having been a "trained ballet dancer." The key to understanding where he is really coming from, however, is not in his twinkle toes. During the Gulf War, he dropped out of a tough reelection campaign for Chicago Mayor Richard Daley to join the Israeli army. A senior operative of the Democratic Party, the man who would be the chief fundraiser for the 1992 Democratic presidential campaign, the man who later became White House political director and who now heads up Clinton's "rapid response" communications dept., runs off to join a foreign army when the armed forces of "his own" country, the United States of America, are preparing to wage war in the same area of the world. To be sure, the Gulf War was fought in part on behalf of Israeli interests, but that changes nothing. The point is that this man demonstrated in the most graphic possible manner where his true allegiance lies. This goes way beyond chutzpah; it is a naked display of contempt for America, the American people, American law, the armed forces and our political system. Such conduct should have been sufficient, even in these degraded times, to keep him out of the highest offices in the land forever. Unfortunately, it wasn't.

This Zionist agent (what other term is appropriate?) is at the right hand of President Clinton as he attempts to monitor the most difficult peace since the end of WWII, the agreement that turns Gaza and Jericho over to Palestinian rule. If the peace accord fails, we may be sucked into future armed confrontations that will make what has gone before in the Middle East mere child's play. Endless piles of money are on the table; our money and their table. It is totally unacceptable that a person like Emanuel should be allowed to occupy a post in the White House at any time; that he is there now, considering the ongoing events in the Middle East, is a threat to national security.

But let us forget about the present. The real danger is that this foreign agent will be allowed to remain and, using his undoubted bureaucratic skills, gnaw his way into the very vitals of our system. Then a dozen or so years hence he may follow the footsteps of Henry Kissinger and become the nation's second Jewish Secretary of State.

There have been many Zionist traitors lodged in our government over the years, but few with the sneering arrogance and cool self-confidence of Emanuel. None had had the sheer bloody cheek to run off and join the Israeli Army while U.S. Reservists had been bidding their families good-bye, perhaps for the last time. Yes, this guy is different—and he needs to be bridled.

N.B. FORREST