

δύστανε, μοίρας ὅσον παροίχη.

Instauration®

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AUGUST 1988



Photo from Palestine Perspectives

**LATE 20th CENTURY ROLE REVERSAL
Palestinian David Zings Jewish Goliath**

(See Page 31)

In keeping with *Instauration's* policy of anonymity, most communicants will be identified by the first three digits of their zip codes.

When I see the actor Reagan on television happily applauding the Jewish and Negro entertainers who infest the White House music rooms, I see an innocent kid at the circus. 443

In many ways the Reds are a ton healthier than we are. Article 121 of the Russian Criminal Code states: Homosexuality as a form of sexual perversion is punishable by law. 882

So Nixon went to Peking and Reagan to Moscow! The next president may go to Alpha Centauri. It's a bigger universe than Oswald Spengler imagined. 885

Whatever happened to the old idea of divide and conquer? The blacks and Jews are at each other's throats here in Chicago following some remarks by a black official, Steve Cokely, which did not set well with the Chosen. He was fired, of course, but it took a few days and he did not apologize and crawl as a white would have done. We should be encouraged by such intramural Unassimilable Minority disputes. 606

Isn't it paradoxical that we Instaurationists -- so condemned by Jews -- really haven't done a damned thing to exacerbate the conflagration, but only observed -- and predicted -- the ultimate encounter. We, the prophets (not activists), have only seen into the future and have made but very modest attempts to hurry the historical logic of racial schisms inherent in modern America. 327

Forty-odd years ago Britain had just emerged, an invalid, from a calamitous world war. Among the many ideas of the dynamic Labour government of the time was a foolish idea -- the 1948 Nationality Act, which extended British citizenship to every wog in the Empire -- and one intelligent idea, the Royal Commission on Population. The Royal Commission report touched on many points and was particularly concerned about immigration into Britain, recommending that newcomers "could only be welcomed without reserve" if they "were of good human stock and were not prevented by their religion or race from intermarrying with the host population and becoming merged with it." Did the Labour and successive governments therefore start encouraging the immigration of Dutch, north German and Scandinavian Protestants? Visit an "English" city or two if you want the answer to that one. British subscriber

Ads in a recent issue of *Gentleman's Quarterly* inadvertently reveal the extent to which American society has declined. There are vacant-eyed youths of uncertain racial backgrounds in sleazy Manhattan discotheques wearing "mock-peasant unisex pullovers and matching lace-up pants of miracle fabrics in a rainbow of fashion colors." The only thing legitimate about these duds is the not-so-mock (Bolivian) peasants who sewed them up. 220

I received the May *Instauration* and enjoyed reading it. Without it, what an unbalanced view of the world we would have! Of special interest to me was the article, "Was Math the Brainchild of an Indo-European Proto-Race?" For people like myself who study the connections between race and civilization, such references are as valuable as they are rare. Canadian subscriber

Every structure of our common life -- church and state, business and labor, higher education and mass media -- has been mobilized to promote interracialism. Never in the history of the planet has the social and economic advancement of a minority race been undertaken on so large a scale. Never before has any social cause been served by such powerful instruments of propaganda. That the racial attitudes of many Americans have changed is not surprising.

Americans are no longer self-consciously racist, but the price of equalitarianism is high. The growth of the black middle class has stagnated and it may now have gone into reverse. The black underclass is growing. Nearly three-fifths of black children, most of them illegitimate, live in single-parent households. The black and white confrontation of 20 years ago may very well seem tame when an even larger generation of marauding black males arrives on the scene 20 years from now. At that time will the condition of blacks in America still be blamed on whites? It is whites who have been made to bear the costs of Negro "progress." Twenty years from now whites will be ill-disposed to continue to be faulted for Negro failure.

The Jesse Jackson candidacy is to white liberals what *The Cosby Show* is to white America in general -- an exercise in wish fulfillment. Viewing happily married black yuppies who love children may be comforting, but such sights are, as social scientists would say, a statistical anomaly. What is seen is not what life in America is like, but what we wish it were like. Indeed, it is what we were promised it would be like when all those civil rights laws were being passed. To borrow again from the language of the social sciences, white America is on the verge of a collective case of cognitive dissonance. There is too much distance between the liberal pieties that have been shoved down white America's gullet and the racial realities Americans have to live with day in, day out. At some point the mind must buckle under the strain of trying to reconcile the irreconcilable. 488

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□ Who's against a debt-equity swap as a solution to the Third World debt crisis (May 1988)? Not just the ivory-tower leftists. All Instaurationists should be. This crushing debt load could be the trigger that causes the collapse of the present U.S. system, a situation much discussed and desired by Cholly Bilderberger and other writers over the years.

If the government raises taxes precipitously to bail out the New York banks, won't that contract credit and capital, and throw the economy and the deficit into a tailspin? In the hands of skilled propagandists and agitators on our side, that would give a grand excuse for a populist rebellion, either in the streets or at the ballot box.

If, on the other hand, the government should let the big banks fail (fat chance!), it would cause a crisis of confidence in the dollar and the whole Federal Reserve charade, which would almost certainly lead to a collapse of the banking system and government as we know them.

I'm not afraid that the debt-equity swap proposal will work, because you can't make a silken clutch bag out of a sow's hearing apparatus, and a Third World airline, factory or mine is still a Third World operation, doomed by genetics to failure. The big problem is that if U.S. banks are not directly involved, then no advantage will accrue to us. The failure of a big Mexican operation is not perceived as damaging to American interests, even if it may be owned by an American firm.

317

□ I read the TV Guide article by Morris Abrams, "They Lynched an Innocent Man -- as the Governor Tried to Save Him," mentioned in your May issue. From the title, I thought it was about Richard Bruno Hauptmann, the German immigrant framed for the kidnapping of the Lindbergh baby. The governor of New Jersey was convinced that Hauptmann was innocent but, unfortunately, did not have the power exercised by Georgia's Governor Slaton to commute Leo Frank's death sentence to life imprisonment.

245

□ A note to my very Christian sister on the Jews only resulted in her advising me not to think such thoughts, as God will "hear me" and punish me. That's what I get for trying to convince her.

711

□ "White supremacist" is the wrong term for Caucasians who advocate separation from other races. The white supremacist is the Mexican, Vietnamese or Haitian who comes to the mostly white U.S. for a better life. The white supremacist is the black, brown, yellow or red who moves from his own neighborhood to a white suburb for safety and to move up on the social scale. A white supremacist is the non-white who advocates that if his kind will only work with whites, go to school with whites, live next to whites, socialize with whites, in short be as pseudo-white as possible, they will be better off. A white supremacist is the black African who depends on white-grown food to rescue him from starvation.

463

□ The good gray (oh, yeah!) New York Times is already pumping hard for Dukakis. It printed a poll indicating that Democrats could handle unemployment better than the Republicans. The score was 57% to 31%. The poll carefully omitted a question about inflation.

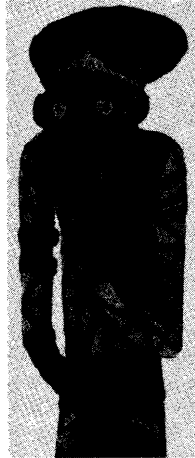
124

□ This gentleman from the Camerouns deeply regrets the passing of his friend, Willie.

208

□ Our new prime minister is Rocard, a minuscule monkey who never stops speaking and is a sworn enemy of Mitterrand's within the Socialist Party. An enormous number of Jews are now back in the French government.

French subscriber



□ Satcom Sam's enthusiasm for increasing government spending for public TV (Nov. 1987) just makes no sense. Does anyone really believe that a state monopoly broadcasting system could serve as an outlet for a Wilmot Robertson (or a Satcom Sam, for that matter) to express his views?

222

□ Jack Henry Abbott, the let-loose jailbird who so disappointed Norman Mailer when he killed again, tells us in his newest book that he has converted to Judaism. Way to go, Jack! Abbott is up for his first parole hearing in 2001. I'll bet his new co-religionists will cut that waiting period in half.

882

□ For the information of Zip 070 (May 1988), the dedicated men and women who make up the organization known as the Invisible Empire, Knights of the Ku Klux Klan, Shelton (CT), are not "kranks," and they very definitely are doing all they can to help bring about a resurgence of the Majority in our country. The false image the media have projected of a group of loutish red-necks, spewing racial epithets and beating up on helpless minorities, in no way corresponds to the reality of the organization. The modern Klan is a fraternal order of patriotic, law-abiding white Christians who are organizing a "grassroots" political movement dedicated to solidarity among whites and the restoration of white rights. Most Klansmen we know are intelligent, courageous and serious enough about preserving their heritage to get out and do something about it. If they weren't, they wouldn't be in our organization.

064

□ The recent cover article on Cro-Magnon v. Neanderthal has had me scanning faces ever since. Many (not all) homos have a Neanderthal pug face. The late Terry ("the fairy") Dolan, of conservative PAC fame, had this je ne sais quoi look about him.

301

□ I entirely disagree with Gooch's notion (Instauration, April 1988) that a blending of Saxon and Briton accounts for Britain's genius and former greatness. All England's and Scotland's aristocracy and geniuses have been very distinctly Nordic, and there has actually been very little mixing between the Nordic and Mediterranean types. The dark Mediterranean aborigines of England were pushed out by the invading blond Celts. It would be much truer to say that English genius was engendered by a fusion of Teuton and Nordic Celt. It is significant that England's decline has gone hand in hand with a decline of the ruling Nordic element and a marked increase of the Mediterranean element, partly because the latter flourishes in industrial conditions, whereas the former does not (though it creates the industries), and partly because the Nordic element voyages and forms colonial settlements whereas the Mediterranean element stays home. The English South Africans, for example, are much more Nordic than the present native English population, as were the Rhodesians and Kenyans. This is not to say, of course, that a blend of good English and Italian stock could not produce fine and gifted people, such as Marconi, but a blend of English with kindred Germanic stock is almost always excellent and should be deliberately encouraged, as the old English stock badly needs that life-renewing injection. Take Roald Dahl, for instance. Mentioned in Elsewhere (April 1988), he is the British-born son of an English mother and a Norwegian father, a fighter-pilot during the war who could barely fit his 6'6" frame into a Hurricane. He is the type who speaks his mind and never backs down on anything. As for the vital necessity for "racial prejudice" in preserving our genes, I thought Sir Arthur Keith had driven that lesson home many a long year ago. It is the next best thing to complete isolation. The more distinct the race, the stronger its racial instinct -- unless brainwashing or "education" succeeds in suppressing it.

South African subscriber

□ William F. Buckley's a jerk. He's all showbiz and his magazine is boring. Now he's hired a Limey to be the editor. Do you really think he understands this country? Does he know about hot dogs, Elvis, the World Series, ridge-runners and moonshine?

404

□ I received a copy of Instauration from a friend. All I can say is that it was an eye-opener. I brought it to work and left it in the squad room. Lo and behold, I found copies of some of the articles next to the copy machine!

128

□ The next Aga Khan will, so I'm told, be three-quarters English. Is this a portent of a Nordic renaissance?

British subscriber

□ I liked your piece on Victor Serebriakoff, the international president of MENSA, and his new book, *The Future of Intelligence* (April 1988). But you might also have said that Serebriakoff argues in his book for racial separation across the globe.

902

You may be surprised to know there are white Communists and ex-Communists who agree with lots in Instauration. I have talked to some of them.

949

I went yesterday with the family to an Afghan restaurant, where pride and elation reign over Russia's tail-between-the-legs pullout. Our Afghan waitress wanted to tell me and my Austrian wife about the "Nuri" people of the snowbound province of Nuristan, high up in the mountains between Kabul and the Pakistan border. "They are tall and blond, like Germans or Americans. All Afghans say they are the most beautiful people." The Nuris, literally "heathens," were forcibly converted by an Afghan sheik to Islam only in 1890 after millennia of practicing an exclusive proto-Indo-Aryan religion. They are said to enjoy walking barefoot in the snow and keep well to themselves.

Turns out our tar-haired though comely waitress is married to an American. She has two swarthy daughters and two blonde ones. Fellow Afghans cast aspersions on her. "Where do the two blondes come from?" I told the waitress, "Say your husband is a Nuri!" She laughed, then grew serious. "Afghans don't like their women married to Americans anywhere." Hmhmhmhm. "But as for me," she went on, "I would never marry an Afghan man. They treat their women like . . . [sigh]." Later, the waitress got permission to take our little blonde girl to another table in the corner where the waiters were having a break. They cooed and gushed over her for five minutes. One exclaimed on returning with little Erika, "How pretty her [blue] eyes are!" I pondered on the slow destruction of our race -- at the hands of our miscegenation-minded admirers!

223

To deal with my kids and to bring them along in the right direction on the subject of race, I have, like most parents, a little store of platitudes. What does one tell the kids? First, having myself lost two jobs because of my racial attitudes, I do not necessarily wish that my family follow in my footsteps. They shouldn't be overzealous in racial matters. A prudent amount of mainstream white racism, consistent with that of their friends, would suffice. Were my offspring to marry outside their group, a good part of my life would be down the drain.

Fortunately for me, neither case -- that they are possessed with hatred nor that they are in danger of marrying the enemy -- seems to be in the cards. Within these wide, comfortable parameters, there is a good deal of room for me to maneuver.

My kids are simply too smart to swallow the idea that notions of good and evil apply to the subject of race. Around the house, when I avail myself of racist language, the children just smile and pass it off as eccentricity. When we do get serious, however, I say that we are a group; that "the others" are a group. It's as simple as that. We may be a group because we say we are a group, or because "the others" say we are a group. History and genes may make us

a group, or maybe we're a group because we share a love of postage stamps. It really doesn't matter what makes us a group. As a group, however, we have certain interests, even though these interests may only be in being a group. Sometimes our interests are compatible with the interests of other groups, sometimes not. There is no right or wrong in this. It's just the way things are.

It's possible for a parent to cuddle up to his child, say a boy of eight to ten, and virtually fill his expanding brain with all sorts of garbage. Sensing the parent's warmth and infused with childish trust, young boys and girls are relatively open to anything implanted in their minds.

This moment of contact is not, properly speaking, teaching or the kind of indoctrination that goes on in our schools and churches. I would call it a variety of imprinting. Jivaro warriors of Peru do this to their boys, filling them with a hatred for the enemy whom they are being programmed to obliterate. Jews also do this, which accounts for their peculiar intensity. In a warm moment, they turn their children into agents of jüdische Rache, as Nietzsche termed it. White people of our kind do not normally do it. We might well do it because such an imprinted feeling gives a person a sense of direction in life, if only a direction of dislike. I emphasize that I will not systematically do it to my children, although they almost seem to want to acquire some "prejudice" or other.

The point I'm getting to is that parents -- if they understand, consciously or unconsciously, the principle of imprinting -- hold a terrible power over the mind of a child. Like most Majority members, I am unwilling to use this power, at least to full measure. Since most of us are like this, our hatreds are slow to develop. But this is not to say that we will always remain as bland as we are today.

619

Mark Rudd, the Jewish ex-Weatherman, is going to excuse his 1960s terrorism on the grounds he was traumatized by the Holocaust. Not a novel defense, but it probably will sell his book. Note how many of his old classmates are professors.

304

The only statistic higher than the Negro's murder rate is his birthrate.

113

It was bound to happen sooner or later. Affirmative action has crashed into the National Honor Society at the high-school level. Last May at a nearby school three students were inducted into the NHS. They had some attributes in common: (1) their faces were extremely dark in color; (2) they have all been, currently are, probably always will be, enrolled in remedial reading courses. Two of them cannot write a coherent sentence in any language. Most ludicrous of all -- they nominated themselves! Such is education in the service of the new god, "Equality."

142

As for Israel, it's Masada time. The Israelis are trying so hard to commit suicide that one of these days they'll succeed.

914

The black-Jewish conflict is raging. Blacks seem to have decided they no longer need the Radical Chic vote from Jews to beat whitey. They therefore feel free to zap the Chosen any time they want.

222

I've got a feeling the media are holding back on Kitty Dukakis. If you liked Rosalynn, you'll love this pill-freak.

509

The Nordic is not primarily a member of a race or a citizen of a nation-state. He is a scientist, an engineer, a businessman or whatever. He is what he does. He refuses to acknowledge that other races have built cultures in which the things the Nordic does are not done because there is no need to do them. You don't need to build cathedrals if you can find some easy-going gods who will be happy with that hut temples. Pacific Island cultures are a not so subtle example. They are classified as "primitive" or "backward." But when the white man is gone, the people return to cultures in which they feel comfortable.

208

Ted Turner's Cable News Network is now seen widely in Europe. Recently there was an interesting juxtaposition of "spots." One was publicity for CNN itself, with one of the newscasters repeating several times that the sole content of CNN is "the news." Just after this came a "news item" briefly detailing the vile genocide supposedly suffered by the Seminoles and the Apaches at the hands of American whites. As they say, nothing but "the news."

Spanish subscriber

An admirer of John Nobull, I'm distressed to see him slurring Sidney Webb, the Fabian socialist, in describing him as a "froglike Jew" (March 1988). "Jewlike dwarf" would have been nearer the mark, as Mary Agnes Hamilton contends in her sympathetic biography, *Sidney and Beatrice Webb* (Sampson Low & Marston, London, 1933). She admits that he was often taken for a Jew, looked Jewish, too, but maintains he was really "as English as an Englishman can be." His line of descent, she wrote, was "purely English, Anglo-Saxon English."

British subscriber

The other night I watched an episode of *Miami Vice* featuring a black informant just out of prison for drug dealing. At the end, the two detectives bid him goodbye as he is picked up by an adoring, attractive blonde driving a pink 1965 Mustang. The message of her affection for him could hardly be made clearer.

107

Surgeon General C. Everett Koop is beginning to show some renegade signs. I can hardly wait for articles and editorials telling us how he has "grown" in his approach to health problems.

100

□ Considering the high level of activism I have been involved in these last three years, I have been fortunate to find a beautiful, intelligent wife with sound instincts, who will give me what I want -- a son. I used the information on race that I learned from *The Dispossessed Majority* when I selected a mate: tall, blond hair, crystal blue eyes, long face and head. Finding a suitable mate is often a problem for Majority activists, but good women are out there and waiting for a decent man to come along. I looked for a girl who hadn't been to college (college grads are usually hopeless cases), but who came from good racial stock, a little older (my wife was 27 when we married) and who has had a bad experience with the typical decadent male that is out there now. I was up front with her about my racial beliefs and my desire for a family, all of which she found refreshingly attractive and manly. She had lived in Chicago at one time and has a healthy dislike for Negroes and Mexicans. She resents my activism only in the sense that it takes me away from her and the family. She understands that it will complicate our lives. Possessing a naive Christian faith, she worries that I have shucked my orthodox upbringing, much as a child outgrows the notion of Santa Claus. Yet she loves me dearly, and we have a solid marriage. If I can find such a good mate, other activists can. Look for a racially sound girl from a working-class family who is intelligent and with good moral character. Look for one who has not been heavily indoctrinated with the various fundamentalist-charismatic religious cults now scourging the land. Older girls have usually lost their taste for "partying" and are ready to get down to the serious business of life. However, the man must genuinely love the woman and be committed to her. She cannot just be a sideline part of his activism or racial philosophy. Love is vital.

285

□ I can understand that Instauration, like most of us, would like to see a political solution to our predicament that is solidly founded upon the primacy of Nordicism. But it is too late for an all-WASP resurrection of America, though not too late for a coalition of WASPs and other white ethnics. Within such a coalition the cream will rise to the top. The Nordics will dominate. Race will be paramount to the coming revolution in America. Nothing can or will suppress its ultimate truth within the political sphere.

527

□ The nonwhite immigration issue in Australia is getting plenty of airing now. There is even the likelihood the sneaky bipartisan immigration policy could fall apart. The debate is heating up at both the academic and street levels. There is some evidence that our campaign against immigration ministers is working. Massive leaflet and sticker/poster campaigns in their electorates saw two ministers quit politics within a year of each other. Now a third one, Holding, is under heavy fire for giving the nod to "homosexual reunions" in the immigration program. Also, the Australian Majority is now becoming very concerned at the massive inroads the Japanese are making in property acquisition.

Australian subscriber

□ On the day of the Demjanjuk verdict the TV here -- I forget which channel -- had a discussion between Count Tolstoy and a member of the Jewish Board of Deputies. The Count said that the atmosphere at the Jerusalem trial was like a theater, and implied in an understated British way that Demjanjuk was being lynched. The professional Jew said the opposite in such a vehement and argumentative way that he practically proved Tolstoy's case. Without prompting, two of my friends -- both longtime supporters of apartheid -- said, "The Israelis could have the wrong man."

British subscriber

□ Listen to this -- from a poop sheet announcing Counselor Professional Development Day at Daeman College, Amherst (NY): "Discussion in this workshop will center around the ever-increasing proportions of children in school that come from troubled, separated, divorced or blended families." The italics are mine.

423

□ From all I can learn, Inmate Gamma's judgment on prison rape (Feb. 1988) is the correct one. Several of my friends have been behind bars. They tell me that, although homosexual types can be found everywhere (in a remarkably constant proportion), there is very little, if any, rape going on in federal prisons. State prisons, I am told, have much less discipline and order, so that doubtless some rape does occur. But nothing like the wildly exaggerated figures put out by Posrip (June 1987).

953

□ If President Nancy had consulted with a Freudian analyst instead of an astrologer, she would have been praised as a genius.

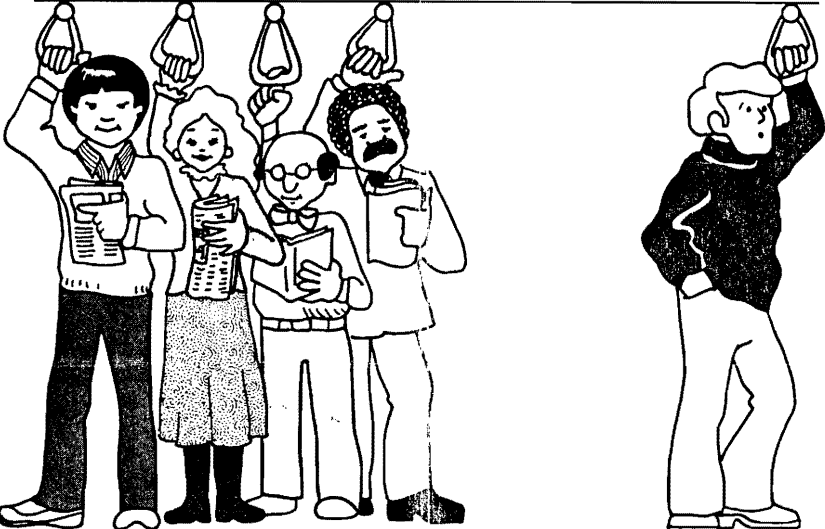
025

□ Today's sullen student who sees the blacks in action on college campuses is tomorrow's Instaurationist.

723

Unkind Cut

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tutoring program.

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Be a friend. Pass the word!

Since the media portray most uncouth rubes as being on the blondish side, this leaflet is no surprise. The Majority male is given the dubious distinction of being the illiterate in the fivesome. At least the artist was decent enough to make the blonde girl one of the four readers.

SCATTERED SHOWERS

Back at the Big Top

OK, kiddies, the baboons have been sprung from their cages and are out savaging and befouling the land, and you all know what that means: the circus is in town again.

The presidential election circus, of course, and at this writing it now seems that one of the paler riders, Bush or Dukakis, each in his person representing the wretched apotheosis of the Common Man, will be the next glorified puppet performing in the Oval Office.

No one has yet asked me who I will vote for, and just as well, for it spares me explaining that I belong to that small elite of non-voters who do not cast a ballot precisely because they *do* understand the issues -- the real issues, that is, which no candidate with any real chance to become The Leader of the Free World dares discuss.

My record, unfortunately, is not completely unsullied, for in 1968, in a comatose moment, I trooped to the polls to be counted among the supporters of that Alabama magician who turned out to be merely another powdered clown.

It was a real lapse, all right, and every presidential election year since then I've done penance by reading through the collected speeches of Woodrow Wilson. Nevertheless, I will admit that the circus *is* rather entertaining, and while on the first Tuesday in November I shall follow the advice of Yeats to "stay at home and drink your beer/And let the neighbors vote," I will surely be rooting for my two favorites, even though they didn't catch the brass ring.

First among this pair is Jesse Jackson. President Jesse! What a delicious imagining! Racial polarization no longer merely cantering but at a full-speed run. Jubilant Inauguration Day riots in every urban ghetto! Hominy and grits the main dish at the Inaugural Ball!

But even better: Louis Farrakhan as Secretary of State, redirecting the largesse of American taxpayers from Israel to the PLO. Zionist lobbyists going into cardiac arrest. Elie Wiesel doing his gas chamber/ovens shtick at a White House soirée and being hooted down with ghetto obscenities.

My second choice is the other preacher, the Reverend Pat, who regrettably has already slipped off the elephant's back. Really too bad, for I relish the idea of President Robertson at a summit, explaining to Gorbachev the joys of the Rapture. Or of Pat -- moved by the Holy Spirit -- speaking in tongues and coming up with perfect Russian. Or addressing the American people a week after the inauguration, and explaining to them that according to chapter four, verse five, of Timothy or Malachi, or whatever, he had no choice but to push the Button so as to hasten the second coming of the true Lord and Master of the earth.

Ah well, it's a thrilling fantasy, but it can never come to pass. Or could it?

Consider this scenario: Shortly after Bush is nominated, he meets with Pat in a smoke-filled room to mend fences in

the hope of snagging the Robertson constituency in the general election. The Reverend R asks Bush to join him in prayer, and while on his knees George is filled with the fire of God and stands up a born-again believer. He makes Pat his running-mate, and after the victory in November the legion of grateful faithful begin a prayer marathon that George be called home to his rightful place at the side of Jesus

Alright, I realize that the negative thinkers and spoilsports are now dispatching the netmen of the nearest laughing academy to snare me, and perhaps they're correct, but even they must admit that the prospect is a bit brighter at the donkey show.

Here goes: the Democratic convention is deadlocked, and Dukakis, who speaks three foreign languages (Spanish, Greek, and -- get this -- Hebrew) crams on Black English and meets with groups of Jackson supporters to try to sway them in his direction. ("I do be wantin' yo' support and I'm axin' fo' yo' vote.")

Jesse, enraged, decides to counterattack by catering to the white conservatives at the convention: he makes a public appeal for either Sam Nunn or Al Gore to be his running mate. Both, however, refuse the offer, so the Jackson forces, needing only a few dozen redneck votes to put their candidate over the top, take a gamble. They offer the vice-president's slot to the only other "acceptable" Democratic white Southerner who ran for President: David Duke. (Gore was not "acceptable" because to win Jewish votes he dared to criticize Jesse during the New York primary campaign.)

The dramatic move electrifies the convention, as it does the nation in the general election. The Jackson-Duke ticket is landslided into the White House. Travel agents in New York, Philadelphia, Miami and Los Angeles are overwhelmed with requests for one-way tickets to Israel. Leaks from the White House tell of secret Oval Office meetings dealing with a plan to partition the U.S. into two nations, white and nonwhite

Circuses are supposed to be wondrous fun, and the above chimeras would certainly be a lot more enjoyable than the spectacle of watching smoke blowing out of the ears of Bush or Dukakis. Yawn.

Delusions of the Money Thinkers

That Money has had an enormous and painfully strong influence on the modern West is a fact that cannot be denied. But only immature and static thinkers could believe that what *is*, will forever be.

This statement has nothing to do with any "idealistic" denial of reality; it is, rather, a factual acknowledgement of the fluid nature of reality. The actualities of tomorrow will not be determined by poetic or idealistic dreamers, but by the maturation of the psychic structure of Western man.

And this means that Money will be defeated by Power,

and Authority will replace Democracy (the latter being not the "highest form of government," as pedagogic jesters instruct their students, but an ideological and governmental apparatus behind which Money makes all the real decisions).

It doesn't mean that money-thinking will ever completely disappear, only that its current hegemony will be broken. For capitalism is not, primarily, an economic system, as many believe, but rather a way of thinking, evaluating and feeling; in other words, an *ethic*. In an Age of Economics, such as the 19th century, even the opposition could not escape thinking in the same rhythm. Thus Marxism, too, was economic thinking, and with its superannuated ideas about "class struggle," is as much capitalistic in its ethic as is the board of directors of Chase Manhattan.

When the force of Money is broken by Power, capitalism as an ethic will give way to an ethical socialism, which is not to be confused with the backward thinking of the Marxists or sentimentalists. To understand this kind of socialism, conjure up not a collective farm, but rather a citizen's army, wherein the idea of *duty* supersedes the idea of *rights*.

The psychic and spiritual tensions being stored up by the extremely long and highly distorting domination of Money will at last break forth with the force of a nuclear explosion. And meanwhile, we will continue to be assaulted by the delusions of the money-thinkers.

One of their principal delusions is that nations or groups that have interlocking or "mutually beneficial" economic relationships will not war with one another, as war destroys the structures of finance and commerce. The ideological version of this is that when people "get to know each other" -- through tourism, cultural and "people-to-people" exchanges -- and become friends, the possibility of war lessens.

South Africa is currently pushing this concept as a means to defuse the hostility of the black "frontline" states on its borders. The director of a South African think tank recently stated that deteriorating economic conditions in black Africa "opened up opportunities to forge [a] mutually beneficial infrastructure" with neighboring states, and allowed South Africa to demonstrate its "good intentions." Economic bonds, according to this theory, lead to a mutuality of interests that preclude war and hostility.

That "ideas" of this sort can still be propounded and taken seriously tells us only that money-thinking still holds center-stage in international relations, even though only child-minds retain any faith in such foolishness. Those with any degree of perception no longer concern themselves with that kind of "logic." Every High Culture, like our Western one, matures and changes inwardly as it cuts through History. As evidence, several hundred years ago some of the greatest thinkers in the West were drawn to Rationalism. Now this limited mode of perception holds sway only over the weakest minds.

Hostilities develop, and wars are fought, in response to the rhythms of life. These cadences have everything to do with the *blood*, but relatively little to do with the *intellect*. Race creates hostilities, because it has an inner rhythm, an

inarticulate force. As an organic fact, it is a call to action and not, as rationalists think, merely a system of measurements. (No one is willing to *die* to prove the worth of such measurements.)

Groups and nations, like individuals, often act *against* their best economic interests, in obedience to the irrational rhythms of life. If it were factual that interlocking economics -- or knowledge of and friendship with others -- could unload the muskets, then we should never have seen the conflicts known as civil wars. But we have not only seen these, we know them to be often the fiercest and bloodiest kinds of struggles.

That war is economically destructive has never prevented a country from entering a conflict when less "logical" forces were calling for war. (It is true that in America it is widely believed that, whatever the personal horrors of war, it is good for economic health and growth. But this only reflects the fact that America's geographical isolation from world power currents has allowed her to be a grand supplier of the armaments of war. America has generally been insulated against the ravages of war, even in those cases where she directly participated.)

Political thinking bases itself on organic facts, money-thinking on logical and rationalist delusions. The first leads forward, to the future. The other looks backward, uncomprehending, to the past.

VIC OLIVIR, March 1988

Everybody's Jewish!

About eight or nine years ago -- I believe it was on a St. Patrick's Day -- I said, in response to a question from a New York Times reporter, that on that day I was Irish and the next week I would be Italian and the week after that Polish, but that every day, regardless of what parade it might be, I was Jewish.

Mayor Edward Koch

Brethren, the lamented Abraham Lincoln believed himself to be bone from our bone and flesh from our flesh. He supposed himself to be a descendant of Hebrew parentage. He said so in my presence.

Rabbi Isaac M. Wise at a memorial service for Lincoln in Cincinnati, April 19, 1865

When actor Paul Newman, the son of a Jewish father and Christian mother, was asked what religion he professes, he replied that he considers himself a Jew because "it presents a greater challenge."

Samuel Sass,
Berkshire Eagle, March 5, 1988

SOMETHING IS WRONG

SOMETHING IS WRONG! Something is wrong in the house!

Ingrid felt it emotionally first, a gnawing, wrenching, fearful feeling that screamed without ceasing in her mind. Then it swirled through the fluids of her body and she felt it echoing in the hollows of her bones. It seemed to come from nowhere, all of a sudden, and gave not a second's respite: Something is wrong!

She was in the kitchen when the overpowering feeling struck. Through the throbbing insistence ringing in her ears, she could hear the microwave oven cooking and Phil Donahue holding forth on the under-the-counter television set. Through a rippling red haze, she saw her finger on the button of the trash compactor, pushing it even as the feeling of wrongness came over her.

She turned quickly and ran, her slippers slapping a preternaturally loud Morse code on the floor and then bouncing back to deliver stinging blows to her heels. She heard the noise and felt the pain, but they seemed only abstractions, not relevant to the undeniable urge that impelled her.

Passing through the swinging door to the dining room, she noticed that the rooms, the furniture, the very air seemed to shimmer; ripples and strange colors paraded through empty space, and it almost seemed that her eyes had been turned into crazy-house mirrors. While noting the phenomenon, she allocated it no particular importance.

Ingrid caught a glimpse of herself in the mirrored back of the China cabinet -- a wide-eyed, wild-eyed figure wearing a faded and worn wildflower-print housecoat. Her blonde hair stood straight up, the way she imagined it would look if she stuck her finger in a light socket. Her ordinarily strikingly blue eyes seemed to be covered over with a film of horror, of anticipation. It was as if -- deep down inside herself -- she somehow knew the nature of the alarm which her conscious mind still registered as only a vague but undeniable feeling.

There was a look of utter terror on her face. Every nerve ending shrieked. Every muscle was taut. Her heart beat with an intensity she had never known, and a constant flow of adrenalin was keeping her body's systems at full power.

Every part of her seemed to be in tune, to be working in unison, preparing to defend against whatever it was that was sending such a strong signal of wrongness.

As she crossed the dining room and entered the living room proper, an unconscious glance through the picture window showed that her late-model Volvo convertible was parked in its proper place in front of the two-car garage. She knew in that moment that the trouble must be upstairs.

The baby!

It had taken her this long to think about the baby!

So distracting was this thought that she almost missed the turn at the stairway. Grabbing the ornate post at the end of the bannister, she altered her motion, stubbing one toe painfully against the carpeted runner on the bottom step.

A little off-balance, she staggered upstairs, the insistence still pounding through her entire being.

How could she have forgotten the baby? True, the child had been home for only a few days, but she and Erik had not endured the long wait of many months to have the infant forgotten as soon as he had arrived. His coming was supposed to be a beginning, not an ending.

Sprinting up the stairs, the guilt of her momentary forgetfulness lingered. The child was her duty, their duty. A sacred trust. The baby should be the most important thing in her life, not something to think about once the car and the house were determined to be safe.

Quite breathless, she gained the second-floor landing. All was quiet, with only her strenuous gasping for air disturbing the calm.

She raced past the door to the master bedroom and hesitated momentarily before pushing on the partially opened portal of the nursery.

Something is wrong! the voice inside her continued to scream. But everything looked normal. A chest of drawers was piled high with disposable diaper containers and baby accessories. The crib was in its place, against the far wall. The crib's slatted side was in the up position, and there was a large green, red and black baby blanket spread across the rail, blocking her view of the infant.

Holding herself to deep, quiet gulps of air in an effort not to awaken the baby, she tiptoed to the crib and craned her neck to see over the obstruction.

With a roar, a great spotted beast leaped from behind the blanket. The tawny orange projectile seemed to come at her in slow motion, its unblinking green eyes meeting hers with a look she somehow comprehended as envy and revenge.

The animal struck, its sharp claws imbedding themselves in her skin as the beast's weight pushed her off balance. She landed on her back, with her assailant standing astride her chest, mauling her clothing and her flesh.

She felt its hot breath on her face as the incredibly long fangs parted and permitted a pink tongue to emerge and lick her face with several quick strokes. Then, with a sudden change of demeanor, the animal buried its fangs in her throat.

Ingrid felt unspeakably weak as her life's blood gushed torrentially from what she instinctively knew was a torn carotid artery. The animal licked her face again, this time lapping up the rich red fluid that spurting from the neck wound.

Her heart pounded with terror and shock, causing the fount of coppery-tasting crimson to flow with continued

vigor. The great cat licked thirstily, and a sound came from its throat that Ingrid at length understood was purring.

Who could have suspected such a thing? she thought as shapes became hazy and the room seemed to darken. *It's not my fault. I can't be blamed . . .*

Ingrid awoke with a cry of terror and was momentarily blinded by the sun. Her heart beat wildly as she assessed the situation and realized that she had fallen asleep while sunning herself beside the pool. It was a stupid thing to do, especially since her fair skin burned so easily . . .

The baby!

It was not like the dream. There was no instinctive feeling that something was wrong. But she had heard that dreams sometimes came as warnings, and decided that the prudent course was to check on the little one immediately.

She passed through the kitchen, where Phil Donahue was indeed mouthing off on TV, and wondered vaguely if she had heard the sound and incorporated it into the dream unconsciously. She hurried through the dining and living rooms, pausing momentarily to check the Volvo in the driveway. Everything was in order.

Mounting the stairs, she began to feel foolish about the whole thing. How could she let a simple dream unsettle her this way?

Bad things just don't happen to people like Erik and me, Ingrid thought. We always do the Right Thing. We produce and consume. We stay in the suburbs. We support the right causes. We vote for the right candidates. We're careful. We never take chances. And we have a long list of good friends, the right kind of friends, who always do the Right Thing.

Reinforced by her litany of righteousness, she paused in the doorway of the baby's room, noting that the scene was just as it had been in her dream, with the same green-red-black blanket blocking her view of the child.

An irresistible feeling of unease arose in her mind, similar to the dream, but much less intense. She absently recalled a verse from the Bible about leopards changing their spots, but couldn't remember the rest of it.

Shaking her head, she forced herself to dismiss it all. Her preacher would be the first to agree, she was sure, that such unpleasant thoughts should simply be ignored.

Ingrid crossed the room and gazed down upon her son as he slept. He was beautiful, she thought. She had always wanted children, and was so grateful that adopting him had been such a Right Thing to do.

His dark skin contrasted sharply with the whiteness of the sheet and of the diaper he wore. His thick lips were pulled into a small "O" shape as he made an unconscious suckling motion in his sleep. The few strands of hair on his skull were already showing a tendency to kinkiness. Ingrid was filled with the thrill and pride of motherhood as she watched little M'bulu Carlsson sleep.

She felt so foolish about having been worried.

What could possibly be wrong?

DOUGLAS OLSON



Palestinian Writing

Palestinians are dying by the droves as they fight to repossess the land stolen from them. They are dying, but they are also writing -- and writing much better literature than the Holocaust potboilers that continue to roll off the presses of their enemies, the Israelis.

Last month in Elsewhere we printed two stanzas of a poem by a prominent Palestinian poet, Mahmoud Darwish. It was translated into English and published in the Jerusalem Post, not for art's sake, but in order to show how bitter the Palestinians feel towards Israelis.

Another Palestinian writer, Muhammad Ali Taha, deserves equal attention for his neat, ironic short story, "Ammar." The translator is Khalil Touma. Both the poem and the short story appeared in Palestine Perspectives (March/April 1988).

Ammar

The officer shouted: "Forward!" and the soldiers jumped from the military vehicle like devils. They were armed with guns and truncheons. They fired tear gas cannisters and live ammunition and shouted threats with ugly voices.

The children stoned the soldiers and ran away.

At the entrance to al-Am'ari refugee camp, a child was caught by a soldier. The soldier slapped him on the face and kicked him in the back. The child fell to the ground.

The soldier ordered the little boy to stand up and raise his hands in the air. "Walk in front of me to the car," the soldier ordered and the child walked, quietly feeling proud.

"What is your name?" asked the soldier.

"Ammar."

"How old are you?"

The child faltered and said, "Seven."

The fighter was lying for the first time. He was still six years old but felt shy to appear in front of the soldier as a kid, so he permitted himself to lie.

"Who incited you?" the soldier asked.

"Incited me?" said the boy.

"Yes, who incited you? . . . son of . . ."

"I don't understand what you're saying."

"Who incited you?"

"Incited me?"

"Who sent you to stone us? Talk lest I beat you."

The prisoner was perplexed.

The officer pulled the boy's ear.

"Don't pull my ear," said the boy.

"Who sent you to stone us?"

"My brother Mansour," said the boy.

"Come and show us the house," said the soldier.

The boy jumped into the car which immediately took off at high speed. When it reached a small house the boy nodded and the car stopped.

The officer ordered the soldiers to besiege the house and they spread in all directions quickly, their guns at the ready.

"Where is your brother?" asked the officer.

"In the house." The boy walked two steps and called with a tender voice: "Mansour come here." The door opened and Mansour came out quietly, a child three years old, with his eyes shining and carrying a balloon in his hand.

CRACKING THE WHIP AT RUTGERS

RUTGERS, THE STATE UNIVERSITY of New Jersey, has a long tradition of promoting minority interests. In 1945 it became one of the first institutions in America to enact an "affirmative action" program. In 1969, in the wake of the Newark riots, the university established Livingston College as an "urban-oriented" multiracial environment. In 1971 Edward J. Bloustein took office as president of Rutgers. Initially content to continue the integration/affirmative action push of his predecessors, he later was arrested for his South African disinvestment protests, which proved successful, costing Rutgers hundreds of thousands of dollars and helping to spark a recent 30% rise in tuitions.

His apprenticeship served, Bloustein suddenly transformed himself, in late 1986, into a gung-ho "anti-bigotry" crusader. The hidden goal of his campaign for total "humanism and diversity" on campus is to stifle all opinions that deviate one micrometer from his multiracial ideal, and to create a permanent environment of moral relativism and racial and cultural pluralism that will preclude any future reassertion of Majority culture and morality.

Ironically -- but predictably -- it was the failure of one-third minority Livingston College to achieve a racial harmony which impelled Bloustein's new drive for "community enrichment." A minor incident involving racial graffiti during the Spring Weekend of 1987 highlighted an increasing undercurrent of friction on the "racial showcase" campus.

The failure of ethnic "integration" had already been tacitly conceded by the administration and the original goal modified to a sort of tolerant "pluralism." The additional failure of even this pluralistic ideal was particularly galling to Bloustein. A reassessment of the basic policy being inconceivable, the current response has been a sort of unfocused "third wave" offensive stressing boundless "sensitivity," unstinting "communication" and so on. New factors such as feminism and homosexuality have been added to the brew.

Bloustein's autumn offensive consisted of open letters to students and faculty, plus policy statements and articles and interviews in the student papers -- all ponderously praising "diversity" (meaning forced mixing) as the be-all and end-all of human existence, while damning Majority sentiments as "moral garbage" and their carriers as "pariahs" and "unfit and unwanted contaminants." The deviants were endlessly threatened with "severe punitive measures." A December 1987 pronunciamento from the president's office made it clear that "verbal discrimination" and "defamation" against one's fellow students would henceforth be prohibited.

The policy, according to Bloustein, "is part of an effort to create a public climate of condemnation concerning unacceptable speech and behavior." According to Livingston

College Dean Robert Jenkins, the new policy "is a very good start. This is obviously a first step." Dean Jenkins went on to imply that the University would now be the judge of what constitutes acceptable speech for its students: "It is our [the administration's] job to say, when a person makes a mistake -- 'Hey, you made a mistake.'" But miscreants would be "given a chance to correct themselves" via "consciousness-raising" exercises. If they refused, said Jenkins, they could face expulsion.

Canada and Britain already have racial restrictions on free speech. Bloustein's new policy could be a trial balloon for future national policy in America. If university students can accept such limitations on freedom of expression in 1988, then perhaps the nation as a whole will be cowed by the time 1998 comes along.



Dr. Edward Bloustein

A Web of Contradictions

The liberal-minority coalition is increasingly caught in its own contradictions. Consider the difference between real liberal pluralism and moral relativism on the one hand, and the absolute values of minority racism on the other. One student article praising Bloustein began with a quote from one Avonne Abnathya of the local African Student Congress: "I would call myself a separatist. I really

don't know what a white person can give me that I don't already have. Racism is as American as apple pie. Point blank." Will Abnathya be expelled for "hurting the feelings" of liberal whites? Curiously, the author of the article seemed to be totally unaware of this contradiction. But other students, of a lighter color and threatened with expulsion, will not be.

If there ever was an issue on which the Majority should stand tall, it is free speech and free expression. Not only do we occupy the "moral high ground" on this issue, with centuries of constitutional law and academic tradition behind us, but the nation's colleges and universities, representing the next generation of leaders, are the best hope for our instauration. Should we lose our freedom to speak, to write, to research and to communicate with one another, we will lose our last chance to forge the collective identity needed for survival and renewal.

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Another Subscriber Comments

Bloustein's bluster doesn't faze this Instaurationist one bit. Consider first the old idea that the gods sometimes curse us by granting our every wish.

Many an ardent feminist of the late 60s now realizes that the status of women has declined in many ways precisely because of the feminist agenda's progress. The diehards, often lesbians, are pushing onward, but normal women everywhere increasingly curse the day Betty Friedan was born.

Again, consider the unparalleled rise of Germany from 1933 to 1941, and its subsequent unparalleled fall. Yet, say the diehards, at least Hitler saved the Western part of Germany from the fate of "certain communism." Who knows? Had communism triumphed in Germany in or about 1933, it might have ended as a left-wing debacle. The Germans might have received much the same ugly treatment from the minority-ridden Bolsheviks as the Russians and Hungarians had suffered 15 years earlier. Later they might have reacted strongly enough to throw the alien monkeys off their backs (as Hungary did post-WWI and tried to do post-WWII). The panicky British and French might have rushed to help the Germans, instead of mindlessly attacking them. The Germans might have then been perceived by the world as righteous former victims, and the Jews as brutal aggressors, though perhaps not as brutal as they are now revealing themselves to be in their treatment of Palestinian teenagers.

Consider, finally, the French Right's mindless zeal of 30 years ago in keeping Algeria for France. Today Algeria -- 90% of it desert, with only a coastal strip of good land -- produces nearly as many babies as all of vast, bountiful France! Were Algeria still French, the young Moslems would be pouring into Paris and other cities by the millions and erecting vast shantytowns. The French Right would then be required to fight for Algerian independence, just as the Afrikaner Right fights for racial separatism. The Algerian Left would then call this "white racism," and demand its full share of the French welfare goodies. A nightmare scenario, to say the least.

Perhaps the gods should be praised for refusing to give

the French Right its foolish wishes of just 30 years ago!

Getting back to the present, Instaurationists might be cursed by fate if we got all -- or even half -- our wishes at this time. Our people simply are not sufficiently aware of the real situation confronting them to capitalize effectively on any big breaks which come their way. Sad to say, we need our faces shoved down in the mud for at least a while longer.

Getting back to Rutgers, I notice that President Bloustein is attacking our people for such acts as uttering ethnic slurs and daubing rude graffiti in the still of the night.

Frankly, I'm sick almost to death of our side having the monopoly on "crudeness" while their side has a patent on "sensitive expression." The world today happens to be very unfair to whites, so let us learn to articulate that unfairness, rather than getting frustrated, holding it all in, and then exploding mindlessly. We need discipline, and foes like Bloustein may have been destined by fate to provide us with this vital commodity.

I recall hearing that leaders of the British National Front have remarked on how the race laws there actually helped it by forcing its rhetoric to "mature." I saw some incredible right-wing childishness in Britain ten years ago, and I hope the Frontiers are growing up.

I myself have submitted college papers on the Nordic/white demographic plight and on black/white IQ differences to some of the most leftist and/or Jewish professors imaginable, and I was always treated with courtesy and respect. They didn't agree with me, obviously, but they respected my wish to don the "victim" mantle exactly as Martin Luther King Jr. used to do. They never once branded me a "fascist aggressor" or such. Their own self-respect would not allow it in the face of their super-diplomatic, super-rational line of thought.

I know of some esteemed professors at several North American universities who are currently donning this "white victim" mantle in at least some of their public writing and speaking. They too are "getting away with it."

The tragedy is not that our people are being shut up by race laws (no one since WWII has gone to jail for merely venting his thoughts, though the time may be drawing near). The tragedy is that only a tiny handful of whites in the U.S. have yet learned to articulate what are clearly legitimate white fears in a way which commands tolerance from Majority and minority members.

Such articulation is damned difficult (I myself can do it only in writing, never in speech) because it demands careful, original thinking, not the cliché-spouting which is available to all integrationists and egalitarians. (That, too, is "unfair" to our side. So let's learn how to point it out.)

Most colleges have always had basic rules against disturbing the peace. Obviously, if a college becomes 50% white and 50% black, shouting "nigger" is equivalent to shouting "alligator" in a Florida lake full of swimmers, and should be discouraged. (Sure, they get away with shouting "honky," but that would have to stop if whites made as big an issue out of it as blacks have made of "nigger.")

If we don't like such multiracial institutions as Rutgers, then we should explain why a certain degree of racial separatism -- ranging from slight to total -- would be preferable. President Bloustein would not be able to halt such

reasoned discourse. Or, if we have collective white grievances, he would respect or pretend to respect a demonstration of a hundred whites as much as he would one of a hundred blacks. Such white demonstrations are possible even now on such issues as the waving of the Confederate flag. They don't always prevail, any more than black demonstrations always prevail, but participants aren't expelled. The main reason why a hundred white students don't march anywhere over one of the serious "white survival" issues -- like the huge excess of nonwhites among new immigrants -- is that they are simply too ignorant of the situation (and even of their own identity) to do so.

Maybe I'm overstating my case. Certainly, I know what Greg Withrow's White Student Union suffered in California. But I also know Withrow, who has since changed sides, came on like a kamikaze pilot. He had the recipe for mindlessly alienating people, and he wasn't alone in having it.

Admittedly, our progress is very difficult. Maybe I'm asking the impossible. Perhaps we have already been hopelessly conditioned to play the crude heavies who can do no better than scrawl "Niggers to Africa" in the dead of night. But I am not yet prepared to sink so low.

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FACTUAL ANTHROPOLOGY

INSTAURATION'S ARTICLE, "Fictional Anthropology" (Sept. 1987), attacked Jean Auel's latest book, *The Mammoth Hunters*, for saying a black African shaped the art of Upper Paleolithic Europeans. The article rightly refers to what Coon described in his book, *The Origin of Races*, as "the extraordinarily slow pace that human evolution followed, in the Middle and Late Pleistocene, in Africa south of the equator, and perhaps also south of the Sahara." Coon stressed that a gap of more than 200,000 years separated the white race from the black race in the scale of biological evolution, and pointed out, for example, that whereas fire was used in Europe 450,000 years ago, it was not used in Africa earlier than 40,000 years ago. Most importantly, having noted that the races were already wholly distinct in the *erectus* stage, he concluded that they had no common origin and only came to resemble one another more closely through parallel evolution. For postulating a theory directly at variance with the holy egalitarian myth as established by the School of Boas, and especially one that substantiated the evidence of our senses, he was soon silenced by the Inquisition, notwithstanding his worldwide reputation and his eminence as president of the American Association of Physical Anthropology.

Thirty years ago, when I used to visit Broken Hill in Northern Rhodesia, before the British abdicated to make way for an interesting hominid called Kenneth Kaunda, the famous morphologically Congoid fossil man, named after its locality and found in one of the mines (lead and zinc ores), was described as a *Homo erectus* and was estimated to be no more than 30,000 years old. This was much like his fellow in the Saldanha Bay, near Cape Town, which according to Coon is 100,000 years old on the basis of faunal associations, as confirmed by flourine tests, but no more than 40,000 years old on the basis of associated artifacts. Both these Congoids were creatures with huge brow ridges like those of a male gorilla, joining one another above the nose in a continuous torus, and as John R. Baker put it in his book, *Race*, were "appalling in appearance." Conversely, no *Homo erectus* skulls have ever been found in Europe, only *sapiens* skulls, and these date back about half a million years, being older than similar crania found elsewhere in the world.

It must be said, however, that while no *Homo erectus* skulls have ever been unearthed in Europe, their crude Acheulean tools have been discovered there, and I cannot think that anyone else would have made them. Nevertheless, they were probably very few in number, and the climate could easily have killed them off if they came from Africa, for it is not likely that they evolved into Neanderthals.

Another point is that although *Homo erectus* was thought to

have evolved about 400,000 years ago by the old reckoning, and *Homo sapiens* about half that, a *Homo erectus* boy of 12 with a miraculously preserved skeleton was uncovered at Lake Turkana in Kenya as recently as 1984. He has reliably been dated back 1.6 million years. Moreover, he was 5'4" tall, well on the way to being a six-footer and not at all diminutive like the Australopithecines or *Homo habilis*. Indeed, his skeleton was scarcely distinguishable from that of a modern boy; only his skull was apelike. This indicates that *Homo erectus* and *Homo sapiens* would surely have been interfertile, though this could have applied to the Australopithecines as well, which were a different genus. This aside, the fact that *Homo erectus* in Africa had not changed in 1.5 million years underlines yet again the extraordinarily slow pace that human evolution adopted in Africa south of the Sahara. When, 35,000 to 10,000 years ago, our direct forebears, the Cro-Magnons, were painting and sculpting their masterpieces and fashioning their decorated tools in an efflorescence of technology and art that far surpassed anything previously known, their contemporaries in sub-Saharan Africa were still as much like apes as they were like men.

It was not to be expected that this situation would long be tolerated by established anthropologists. After Coon had been dealt with, we were soon being informed that Broken Hill man was not a *Homo erectus* at all, but a Neanderthal, and that Heidelberg man and Vértesszöllös man were *Homo erectus* and not *Homo sapiens*. Pears *Cyclopaedia*, a decidedly leftish publication, calmly backdated Broken Hill man to 70,000 B.P. (before the present) and added for good measure that Steinheim and Swanscombe "men" (both were women) were the ancestors of the Neanderthals. So by simple sleight-of-hand the picture was being turned completely upside down.

Neanderthal man, to be sure, has always posed a problem to the anthropologists, though he is generally regarded as an aberrant type from which *Homo sapiens sapiens* could not possibly be descended. It is not even known for certain whether modern man and the Neanderthals co-existed in Europe, though they probably did because, although the latter were previously estimated to have arrived on the scene 70,000 years ago and to have vanished mysteriously 40,000 years ago, they are now put back to just 125,000 B.P. and believed still extant in 32,000 B.P.

Even so, this could not have provided much time for interbreeding, which was in any event improbable as early man, like any wild animal, was very conscious of kind and entirely deprived of the modern advantages of strong drink and a university education. As Baker said, if mating had occurred it would have amounted to bestiality, for whereas we are generally assured nowadays

that the Neanderthal was not the apish creature we were previously led to believe and could have passed among us today without being noticed, Baker will have none of it. Certainly it is difficult to understand how the Neanderthaler could be confused with Broken Hill man if he had looked much like ourselves. Just like Broken Hill man, he had huge brow ridges joining above the nose. In addition, although he was massively built and was clearly stronger than the relatively gracile Cro-Magnon, he was barely more than five feet tall and shuffled along with legs disproportionately short to his total stature -- quite unlike *Homo erectus*. In addition, his forehead was very low and sloping, and his skull was flat on top and curiously flattened from above and below in the occipital region so that it almost resembled a woman's chignon. The massive maxillary bone of each side extended forward in a large process (apophysis) that pushed the nasal bone before it so as to make the nose project prodigiously. His teeth were markedly different from modern man's, and he was so hairy that some authorities say he was as hirsute as an ape. His brain was surprisingly large but somewhat primitive in form, and to judge from his culture (Mousterian) he was so retarded he was scarcely more advanced than modern African blacks. On the other hand, he was human enough to tend and feed the old and incapacitated, unlike some African blacks, whose custom is simply to drag their old folks out at night to be killed and devoured by hyenas.

Let us look now at the November 1985 issue of that unrivaled publication, the American National Geographic, with its splendid feature titled, "The Search for Our Ancestors." This was partially reproduced in *Instauration*, showing the line of running male figures placed in their progressive evolutionary stages, starting off with the Australopithecines, which as a separate genus are quite beyond the *Homo* pale, then going on with *Homo habilis*, then *Homo erectus* (who at least is not classified as *sapiens*), then *Homo sapiens* (archaic), who jogs along behind a blond *Homo sapiens* (Neanderthal), who is a step behind *Homo erectus* (modern). The Neanderthaler is no doubt put in second place, ahead of *Homo sapiens* (archaic), because of his recent vintage and his very large brain, and he is shown as being quite similar to *Homo sapiens* (modern) even in his height and long legs. The National Geographic is reluctant to agree with those who would classify Heidelberg and Vértesszöllös men as *Homo erectus* and prefers to rank them as archaic forms of *Homo sapiens*. It quite unequivocally classifies Petralona man as *Homo sapiens* (archaic) and dates him at anything from 250,000 to 500,000 years. However, something has happened to Broken Hill man again. The National Geographic does not question his dating (it does not mention it), and does not list him as a Neanderthal either. Nor does it list him as a *Homo erectus*. Instead, it makes him a *Homo sapiens* (archaic)! So it seems that Coon is either being dismissed as a bungling amateur in the art of hominid classification, or as a man so far behind the times that he failed to recognize a very hot potato when he saw one. Yet it makes little difference, for the fact remains that *Homo sapiens* (archaic) was a contemporary of much more highly evolved specimens of European man. Even with his new rating he is still a good quarter of a million years behind in the evolutionary grading.

All this aside, the strange misconception still persists that the inhabitants of Africa, whether ancient or modern, must by definition be black. The truth is that until comparatively recently Negroes were confined to the tropical forests of West Africa and the Sudan. North Africa was never black and still is not black. Coon did not say that Negroes may have visited Europe during Würm II or III (not Würm I or II); he said that North Africans may have done so. Therefore, either Jean Auel or your contributor has got it all wrong. If the fault lies with Auel, then she does indeed need to do more research, unless, as is more likely, her publisher persuaded her to get into the popular swing of things and avoid any ruinous

charges of racism by writing about superior blacks, all the more so as her heroine, Ayla, is a blonde, blue-eyed Cro-Magnon maid who in the first two books apparently spent much of her time trying to din some sense into the literally thick skulls of Neanderthalers.

In prehistoric times, northern Africa was well watered, owing to the presence of the ice sheets in Europe. Even after these had disappeared and were followed by the advance of dense forests and the extinction or dispersal of the herds of animals, Cro-Magnons were forced to break up into small groups and dwell in open glades as they hunted small game, snared wild fowl and caught fish. The Sahara only very slowly began to dry out, so that even many thousands of years later the littoral was still the granary of Imperial Rome. In prehistoric times, animals and vegetation were plentiful in North Africa, and the littoral in particular was well populated by a variety of early men. There were Australopithecines, a *Homo erectus* something like a *Sinanthropus*, and Neanderthals, as well as the Bushmen (Khoisan primitives). The latter constitute a race of their own, the Capoid, with tawny yellow skins, Mongoloid eyes and peppercorn hair. In their pure state, such as still existed at the turn of the century, these Bushmen (their life-cast figures are displayed in a diorama in the Cape Town museum) were the most extraordinary people imaginable with their abruptly jutting steatopygia and their immensely protruding labia minora -- the "apron" that so fascinated Voltaire.

About 13,000 years ago there was an eruption of the Caucasoid Mouillians from the Near East. They are believed to have been the ancestors of the modern Berbers, who speak a Semitic-related language. Then, some 9,000 years ago, they were followed by their fellow Caucasoids, the Capsians, or Natufians, who had a Mesolithic culture and also came from the Near East. These Caucasoids are believed to have driven out the Bushmen and started them on their long journey down Africa to the Cape, where by some unknown process they proceeded to become a dwarf people. Numbers of Capsians filtered down to the cool highlands of what is present-day Kenya, where their remains show them to have been a tall breed, nearly six feet in height. One skeleton indeed, found near the Naivasha railway station, was no less than 6'8" tall -- surely the tallest prehistoric man ever excavated. He reminds one irresistibly of his much later kinsman, Goliath the Philistine. The Philistines gave their name to Palestine and have been enduringly maligned ever since they resisted the usurpation of their land by the Jews, who had been expelled from Egypt for refusing to pay taxes like other subjects.

The question arises: Who were the North Africans who brought that skullcap bowl and those Aterian arrowheads to Spanish caverns? Gibraltar, at the tip of the Iberian Peninsula, is less than ten miles from Ceuta, Morocco, and is clearly visible from there. Notwithstanding the strong current, the straits should not have been too difficult to cross, as even Neanderthalers made it. (The very first Neanderthal remains to be found were in a cave in Gibraltar, but were not recognized as such at the time.) The skullcap itself was judged by Coon, from the only available photograph, in profile, to look like the Florisbad skull from South Africa, an ancestral Bushman specimen, though it was not found with the arrowheads in Solutrean deposits but in Upper Paleolithic surroundings, by which time the Bushmen were supposed to have been driven out of North Africa and sent on their way south. I do not believe a Bushman crossed that water and made his own way to Spain. They never went about singly. The skull could have been a trophy as well as a bowl, and could have been brought to Spain by Mouillians, or for that matter, it could have been brought to Africa by a party of raiding Cro-Magnons. It is more likely that the Cro-Magnons and the North African Caucasoids had a common trading post somewhere. In any case, it is those Aterian arrowheads in Solutrean deposits that must command our main interest.

The Solutrean culture of the Lower Paleolithic, which dates from 21,000 B.P. to 17,000 B.P., succeeded the Aurignacian and preceded the Magdalenian cultures, meaning of course that the Spanish caves in question were inhabited or used by Cro-Magnons throughout those ages. The Aterian industry of Africa arose from the Levallois-Mousterian and dates from about 35,000 B.P. to 15,000 B.P., this coinciding in its most advanced stage with the Solutrean. This is not to say, however, that the Aterian folk were or ever had been Neanderthals. Clearly they could not have been, for they arrived on the scene when the Neanderthals were just about extinct, and certainly the Neanderthals never developed bows and arrows. It is probable that the Aterians appropriated the favorable sites of the Neanderthals and improved on the Mousterian industry, soon shaping it into a quite different and distinct culture. The answer, therefore, to the question as to which North Africans brought those arrowheads to Spanish caves must on the face of it be the Aterian folk themselves, though unfortunately this does not really help us very much because no one seems to know what kind of people the Aterians were.

However, it quite often happens that questions that are difficult or impossible to answer are wrong and meaningless in themselves. It is possible that no one will ever be able to tell who brought those arrowheads to Spanish caves because they may not have been "brought" there at all and may not have ever been Aterian. According to Oakley, the man who exposed the very expertly conceived Piltdown man hoax, and who in addition to being an anthropologist and geologist was also a leading paleontologist, the arrowheads were European Solutrean artifacts. In his book, *Frameworks for Dating Fossil Man* (1966), Oakley describes the Aterian culture at some length and remarks on its similarity to Solutrean forms, indicating that there may well have been cultural connections between Morocco and Spain. Nevertheless, he insists that those arrowheads were not Aterian but were fashioned by the local Europeans.

It should be mentioned here that Gordon Childe, the Australian archaeologist and prehistorian, stated in his book, *What Happened in History*, that although the Aterians of North Africa made barbed and tanged points that resemble arrowheads, there is no direct evidence as to how they were propelled. It is known that the Capsians and their Cro-Magnon contemporaries had the bow and arrow, but according to Childe the first certain evidence for the use of the bow consists of wooden examples from the Mesolithic of Northern Europe, though notched wooden shafts from a reindeer hunter's site in Schleswig-Holstein suggest that the device had probably come into use before the end of the Ice Age. Again, these would have been the work of the Cro-Magnons.

Coming now to the Cape Flats skull, this was found near a Cape Town suburban railway, the Cape Flats line, at a depth of only about three feet in the sand. It has heavy brow ridges and in many ways resembles Broken Hill man. Although undoubtedly Congoid, it does not much resemble the skulls of modern South African Bantu. It indicates a small Congoid settlement at the southernmost tip of Africa before the arrival of the Capoids, by whom they were either absorbed or otherwise eliminated. The significance of the skull is that it had barely evolved beyond the *erectus-sapiens* threshold, yet it is post-Pleistocene and dates back only some 5,000 years! Coon naturally surmised that this skull, together with another like it, called the Border Cave skull because it was found on the border of Zululand and Swaziland, may demonstrate continuity with the Broken Hill skull, not to mention the Saldanha Bay skull. But as it is unlike the skulls of modern Bantu and presumably those of pure Negroes, where shall we look for the earliest skull or skeleton of a Negro? In 1948, several specimens associated with Mesolithic implements and estimated to be five or six thousand years old were found next to the railway station in Khartoum (where any Old Africa Hand would tell you

they died of old age waiting for the next Sudan Railways express). Coon examined one of these skulls and observed that it was not that of a pure Negro but a mixture of Negro and Hamite, like that of a modern Sudanese. The oldest skeleton of a pure Negro is that of the so-called Asselar man, which was found in the Sahara Desert 400 kilometers north of Timbuktu. The remains are post-Pleistocene and, like the Cape Flats skull, date back only a few thousand years.

Almost needless to say, it is now being claimed that the Cape Flats skull is much older than was thought, and is not Congoid but Capoid. Admittedly, established datings may indeed be inaccurate. It was only discovered in the 1970s, from a study of the known dates of the growth rings of bristlecone pines, that the proportion of carbon 14 in the atmosphere, and hence in all living things, had not remained constant. Radiocarbon dating, snatched out of the air by the genius of Dr. Libby, had made objects appear younger than they actually were (National Geographic, Nov. 1977, "Ancient Europe Is Older Than We Thought" by Dr. Colin Renfrew). The revised radiocarbon dating, which has shown that western European stone temples are the oldest buildings in existence, and which unfortunately can only go back 6,000 years, is historically vital but not, if proportionately extended, of much consequence for fossil men, who in any case have all been dated the same way. Dating inaccuracies are understandable, but when it comes to the classification of fossil men it is quite a different matter. The fossils remain unaltered, and to say that Coon was so incompetent that he couldn't tell the difference between a Congoid and a Capoid is absurd.

The remote ancestors of the modern Negro would therefore seem to have been cousins of the Broken Hill family and subject to the same evolutionary lag. This lag is particularly evident in the Broken Hill region itself, where there are no anthropologists but no shortage of anthropological dreams. Here you see blacks with sloping brows, pads of steel-wool hair, flat and flaring nostrils, huge chinless prognathism, a gait like that of people wading through shallow water, and lank, disconnected hands and arms -- a picture that reminds one of gibbons walking upright. It is hard to believe they are classed as *sapiens*. *Homo stupidens* would be more apt. I remember in particular seeing an outstanding specimen in café on the Copperbelt, bordering the Congo, where he had come for a packet of monkey-nuts. He was standing at the counter near a blonde South African damsel of about 17, whose brief attire in that hot climate revealed a quite marvelous, gazelle-like physical perfection to match her classical Nordic figure. The contrast was extraordinary, yet it was at a time when we were being assured that race was only a paint job.

If it should be objected that such a comparison is unfair, then Mother Nature herself is unfair. Or if it should be said that only the most advanced Negroes should be compared with our own race, such as American Negroes with light skins and straight noses, and even with brains as large and almost as well fissured as our own, then we would be choosing those who are much more white than Negro. It would surely not be unfair if I were to single out a Negro leader of great renown, such as the Rev. Abernathy, who drove his mule-drawn cart (both given to the blacks by the whites) to Cape Canaveral to vent his racist rage at the American spacecraft's wondrous voyage to the moon, designed and manned by the descendants of the Vikings and Cro-Magnons, literally worlds ahead of the reverend's own race. Could there possibly be a more glaringly vivid demonstration of that old evolutionary lag?

SOUTH AFRICAN SUBSCRIBER



INSTAURATIONISTS GET CONSTRUCTIVE

Some Advice to Activists

I've read a number of issues of Instauration. A blue-eyed white male, I sympathize with its point of view. I would like, in good fellowship, to pose a number of questions which I think Majority members should answer if we are to reverse our present decline.

1. Can we afford to permit the major portion of periodicals like Instauration to be taken up mostly with news about the efforts of world groups hostile to us? It is certainly true that the activity of our opponents bears watching and reporting, but should such reporting be the number-one priority in our publications? Instead, I believe, we should emphasize ways and means to increase our power and strength. We need positive role models. We need news of Majority individuals and families who are making reasonable progress toward saving our endangered species.

2. Is it really true that we are a Majority? The answer is no. We have always been a small group. We must have some humility about this. If we assume a "Majority" status, we are adopting wrong growth and defense strategies. Our strategies must be suited to our actual circumstance, not to wishful thinking. Small groups must adopt strategies that differ from those of large groups.

3. Can we afford to assert our desire for growth as a group only in the context of extremism and overt hostility toward our opponents? Can we afford to eulogize extremists like Adolf Hitler and lawbreaking U.S. groups such as The Order? No, we must come out of the closet. We must pursue our goal of preserving our racial and cultural identity. This must be done openly. Our competitors outnumber us enormously and are allied against us. Unless we disavow violence and lawbreaking, they will be able to prevent us from using public forums to get our message across.

4. Is it true that our main problem is the hostility of our enemies? Persons within our own ranks are not supporting us and are actively giving aid and comfort to our enemies. Our families are weak because they have no internal discipline and leadership structure. The high divorce rate and low birthrate among white couples testify to this. Two elements are largely missing in our family life: (a) the commitment to bear and nurture large numbers of children, in spite of the risk and inconvenience which will always be part of child rearing; (b) the commitment to respect and honor the head of the family.

5. We must not overemphasize our past accomplishments. By paying too much attention to our past, we risk ignoring our need to intelligently plan for our future.

6. Blacks who desire to protect their racial and cultural identity state that desire openly, as do Jews, Asians, Hispanics and members of other organized nonwhite groups. They assemble and speak openly. We must do the same, without fear or apology. But we cannot assemble successfully without first working hard to change the image of violence and subversion which our competitors have always used in the past as a reason for denying us the right to hold public meetings. We must state flatly and unequivocally that we disavow violence and racial hatred.

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A Subscriber's Manifesto

Majority activists are universally portrayed in the media as hate-filled extremists. As the resident "bad guys" in post-Majority, post-Christian, post-rational America, we dare to disagree with the divinely mandated goal of racial mongrelization that the "democratic" government in Washington has crammed down the throats of a craven and flaccid citizenry. To those few of us who are active in the Majority's defense, the reality of our peril is obvious and ever-present. We know that we represent the last line of resistance in a disintegrating West. We also know that it is still possible to turn the tables on our enemies and "snatch victory from the jaws of defeat."

Those willing to struggle for the survival and freedom of our people must bear in mind that almost all of what has been ascribed to us is untrue. Our enemies, masters of psychological warfare, have succeeded in unloading their faults on us in the popular mind, painting us as blackguards, villains and intolerant wretches. Not too many decades ago most Majority members would have felt perfectly free to openly advocate the ideas and positions we hold now. Today probably not one in 5,000 would. All this must change. In our public discourse we must stress the positive over and over, until we are seen as the "good guys." The following points must be emphasized and reemphasized:

- We don't want to dominate; we want to liberate! Our foes are slaves to the failed notions of a degenerate ideology. We want to move on to a future in which the survival and well-being of our people is of national concern.

- Our opponents hate mankind; else why would they promote miscegenation and destruction of our -- and their -- heritage? We, on the other hand, think much better of fellow humans, so much better that we are striving to preserve the identity of all races.

- Our opponents are arrogant; they choose to blatantly ignore the lessons of history and nature. We fully acknowledge the primacy of history and nature, especially when we act to preserve and perpetuate our own kind.

- Those arrayed against us advocate genocide, the end of the separate and particular identity of each of the world's races. We advocate life and the preservation of races.

- Our foes are imperialistic; they don't hesitate to destroy old and established cultures in the drive to impose their own world-view on everyone on earth. We, on the other hand, seek only to preserve our own unique culture, not to impose it on those of a different culture.

We can win! All that is necessary is to inform enough of our people of their plight and to raise a band of dedicated, purposeful and intelligent activists. It is by no means too late. In the end, victory will come to the race that can seize and hold the initiative and that is willing to accept any losses until the day of victory.

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Karl Marx on the Jews

In his thorough and insightful review of *Marx Refuted* in *Instauration* (Feb. 1988), John Nobull tells us that one of the book's two editors, Colin Wilson, describes Karl Marx's famous (though little-read) treatise, "On the Jewish Question," as "a long and violent essay . . . in which the Jews -- with their religious bigotry and materialist outlook -- are condemned as enemies of the human race." Instaurationists would no doubt be amused to discover just what exactly the founding father of Bolshevism did say about his racial kin. Here, then, is what Marx wrote, as it appeared in the *Deutsch-Französische Jahrbücher* (1843-44):

The question concerning the Jew's capacity for emancipation becomes for us the question: What specific *social* element is to be overcome in order to abolish Judaism? For the modern Jew's capacity for emancipation is the relation of Judaism to the emancipation of the modern world. This relation follows necessarily from the particular position of Judaism in the modern, subjugated world.

Let us consider the actual, secular Jew -- not the *sabbath Jew* . . . but the *everyday Jew*.

Let us look for the secret of the Jew not in his religion but rather for the secret of the religion in the actual Jews.

What is the secular basis of Judaism? *Practical need, self-interest.*

What is the worldly cult of the Jew? *Bargaining.* What is his worldly god? *Money.*

Very well! Emancipation from *bargaining* and *money*, and thus from practical and real Judaism would be the self-emancipation of our era. [All emphasis is Marx's.]

This essay was written perhaps as much as a full year before Marx decided that the proletariat would be history's weapon to "emancipate mankind." However, he never repudiated the views expressed here. What Marx was aiming at was the abolition of religion (and, presumably, any other forms of behavior he disliked) through the abolition of private property.

An organization of society that would abolish the pre-conditions of bargaining and thus its possibility would render the Jew impossible.

But as every Instaurationist knows, Jewishness, though it has economic ties, has several other roots. Marx himself appears quite confused on this point, and lets his puerile idealism get in the way of his own analysis, even though he seems to have spotted the crux of the problem:

The emancipation of the Jews, in the final analysis, is the emancipation of mankind from Judaism.

The Jew has already emancipated himself in a Jewish way. "The Jew who is only tolerated in Vienna, for example, determines the fate of the whole empire through his financial power. The Jew who may be without rights in the smallest German state decides the destiny of Europe. While corporations and guilds exclude the Jew or are unfavorable to him, audacity in industry mocks the obstinacy of these medieval institutions."

This is no isolated fact. The Jew has emancipated himself in a Jewish way not only by acquiring financial power but also because, with and without him, *money* has become a world power, and the practical Jewish spirit has become the practical spirit of Christian nations. The Jews have emancipated themselves insofar as the Christians have become Jews

Consequently, Marx's analysis seems to break down under the weight of his own insights. On the one hand, he maintains that a bargaining, money-economy produces Jews, not vice-versa, yet he sums up the Jews' role in the Christian world by asserting that their secular power rests on acquiring financial power "in a Jewish way." He has arrived at the unstated, though clearly demonstrated conclusion that the nature of the Jew exists *prior* to the economic conditions he complains of. In fact, Marx continues to drive home this unstated conclusion without ever realizing it:

[T]he practical Jewish spirit, Judaism, has perpetuated itself in Christian society and there even attained its highest development

Judaism has survived not in spite of but by means of history.

Out of its own entrails, civil society ceaselessly produces the Jew.

What actually was the foundation of the Jewish religion? *Practical need, egoism.*

Hence, the Jew's monotheism is actually the polytheism of many needs, a polytheism that makes even the toilet an object of divine law. *Practical need, egoism* is the principle of civil society The god of *practical need and self-interest* is *money*.

Money is the jealous god of Israel before whom no other god may exist

The god of the Jews has been secularized and has become the god of the world. The bill of exchange is the Jew's actual god. His god is only an illusory bill of exchange

The *chimerical* nationality of the Jew is the nationality of the merchant, particu-

larly of the *monied* man.

The Jew's unfounded, superficial law is only the religious caricature of unfounded, superficial morality and law in general, the caricature of merely *formal* ceremonies encompassing the world of self-interest

Jewish Jesuitism . . . is the relationship of the world of self-interest to the laws governing it, and the cunning circumvention of these laws is that world's main art

Judaism could create no new world; it could only draw the new creations and conditions of the world into the compass of its own activity

Christianity is the sublime thought of Judaism, and Judaism is the common practical application of Christianity. But this application could only become universal after Christianity as religion par excellence had *theoretically* completed the alienation of man from himself and from nature.

Only then could Judaism attain universal dominion and convert externalized man and nature into *alienable* and saleable objects subservient to egoistic need, dependent on bargaining.

So for Marx, Christian "civil society" is the catalyst that enables the Jew to achieve "universal dominion." Stripped of its Hegelian, sociological jargon, this means that Christian civil society is the host for the parasite. Civil society, in Marx's analysis, is the bourgeois organization of society that arose in the collapse of Europe's dynastic, aristocratic states. Marx does not ask himself where the "Jewish spirit" of "egoism," "practical need" and "self-interest" came from before the development of civil society.

When society succeeds in transcending the empirical essence of Judaism -- bargaining and all its conditions -- the Jew becomes *impossible* because his consciousness no longer has an object, the subjective basis of Judaism -- practical need -- is humanized, and the conflict between the individual sensuous existence of man and his species-existence is transcended.

Marx fails to explain how his "actual, secular Jew, not the sabbath Jew, but the everyday Jew" is going to transcend his genes. If he had spent as much time on that question as he did on how his beloved proletariat was going to overthrow the bourgeois, perhaps he would have earned a more honorable place in history.

All quotations from Writings of the Young Marx on Philosophy and Society (Anchor Books, Garden City, NY, 1967, pp. 243-248).

A Russian Nationalist Speaks Out

It is an Instauration desideratum, duty and mission to keep an eye on Pamyat, the somewhat wacky but always fascinating Russian patriotic organization that seems to be the one group in Russia unafraid to call a Zionist a Zionist and a Jew a Jew. Just the merest hint of such an equivalence is sufficient to give Western mediocrats and politicians the heebie-geebees.

Pravda, the Communist Party daily, is very unenthusiastic about Pamyat, which it describes as one of the "30,000 unofficial organizations" in the Soviet Union and "a group of extremists that incite national hostilities." In response, Dimitri Vasilev, the top banana of Pamyat, says, "Whenever any Soviet newspaper publishes an article criticizing Pamyat, we gain more members."

The following is a translation of an interview with Vasilev by Italian reporter Fiametta Cucurnia. At first, Vasilev was skeptical about the idea, demanding assurance from Signorina Cucurnia that she was "not a dirty liar in the pay of the cosmopolitans and of the U.S. dollar." The interview, which took place in Vasilev's home, was published in the Rome newspaper, La Repubblica (Feb. 26, 1988).

CUCURNIA: Tell me, Mr. Vasilev, how many members does Pamyat have?

VASILEV: There are approximately 20,000 monitored members, that is, members that we are able to monitor. Each of them has his own circle, however. If the state were to register us normally, there would be millions of us.

C: How do you manage to maintain contacts between the organization and members throughout the country?

V: That sounds like a KGB-type question. I will answer you by saying that we maintain only personal contacts, partly because an outright campaign of persecution is being organized against us. Pamyat members are being expelled from the Komsomol and Party. Bear in mind that there are numerous Party members in Pamyat's ranks. They prevent us from speaking on television and from holding public meetings with the press. It is because they fear us.

C: What is your platform?

V: We want to tackle and resolve the problems of our nation, by which I mean the Russian nation, since Pamyat was born in Russia. In fact, these problems are international problems since there are evil forces that would like to build their power on the ruins of the world's loftiest cultures. So whereas Lenin once said, "Proletarians of the world unite," now Pamyat says, "Patriots of the world unite." We have reached

the conclusion that it is no coincidence that we have been witnessing for years the destruction of our historic monuments, our traditions and the customs of our peoples -- in this specific incidence, of the Russian people. There is clearly some evil force wanting to rob the peoples of their memories and their material, historical and cultural wealth in order to prevent their moral progress.

C: Pardon me, but mankind can certainly not be said to have made no progress in recent years.

V: I am talking about moral development, not technological and scientific development, which is in fact a blind alley for mankind. It is technological and scientific progress that creates weapons. It is technological and scientific progress that brings closer the time of a sudden conflagration that will engulf us. Chernobyl has taught us this. This is why we are struggling for the protection of the environment, which is mankind's living space, against nuclear energy and against alcohol, which has inebriated the Russian people. This is clearly all part of a plan carefully devised by somebody . . .

C: Who?

V: A terrible force active here and in your country, trying to destroy our culture -- a force of whose existence we became aware during our work to protect Russia's cultural heritage: Zionism and Freemasonry.

C: Mr. Vasilev, there is already much confusion in this regard. Please explain: When you say, "Zionists," do you mean the Jews?

V: Yes, always these Jews, as though there were nobody else in the world. The Jews live everywhere, own the capital, live like parasites throughout the world, emigrate freely from country to country, and are always depicted as the most unfortunate nation. Nobody is concerned about the Russian people, who are now the worst off and most unfortunate of all peoples. It is enough to read the *Protocols of the Elders of Zion* to realize who created this situation. However, not all Zionists are Jews and not all Jews are Zionists. This is why we are not anti-Semitic. Tell me, who invented the gas chambers? The Jews. The Freemasons, on the other hand, are the material executors of the Zionists' plans. It is a very serious matter . . .

C: Tell me, what exactly is your attitude toward the Jewish population in the USSR and Moscow?

V: I will tell you just this: The ideologue of the destruction of our monuments and our culture was Yaroslavsky, whose real name was Gubelman. He was a Jew. Who

carried out this destruction? Kaganovich -- a Jew. Moreover, Trotsky, Zinoviev and Kamenev were all Jews.

C: I do not understand.

V: You do not understand because you do not live here. You do not understand because you do not earn 120 rubles a month, because you are a foreigner. We have nothing against the Jews: There are some decent people even among them. However, our analysis of the facts always confronts us with the Jewish nationality. Were Beria and Yagoda not Jews? Were the administrators of many of the Stalinist prison camps not Jews? We are not anti-Semitic, but the truth must be told. Now 20 percent of the state's leadership posts are held by Jews, who represent only 0.69 percent of the population. This actually goes against the constitution. No less than 50 percent of the doctors of science and candidates are Jews, too. The majority of members of professional unions -- composers, writers, movie makers, jurists, medics and so forth -- are also Jews, and they are supposed to be persecuted. There is never any mention of the persecuted Russians. In any case, all Jews who have wanted to do so have emigrated with their pockets full of money, while the Russians have always been, and remain, poor. Nobody is concerned about them.

C: Be that as it may, there are no Jews within the Politburo and Secretariat now.

V: You are mistaken. I have my suspicions.

C: Surely it is not the case, is it, that Communists, Marxists, are Zionists?

V: I did not say that, but since you suggest it, I will bear it in mind . . .

Ponderable Quote

During the 1980s, approximately 20 terrorist incidents and numerous other acts of violence, including extortion and threats, have either been claimed by or attributed to militant Jewish terrorists. Groups claiming credit for these attacks have been the United Jewish Underground, the Jewish Defense League, the Jewish Defenders and the Jewish Direct Action. Included in these attacks were smoke bombings, fire bombings and pipe bombings. As a result of these acts, three persons were killed and many more were injured.

FBI Law Enforcement Bulletin,
October 1987



Election Comments

The main interest Instauration takes in the upcoming election is the racial response of the electorate. Forgetting all the political, economic and social issues, will Majority Americans vote in large numbers, as current polls indicate, for a Mediterranean with a Jewish wife, two half-Jewish children and one fully Jewish adopted child (from Kitty Dukakis's first marriage)?

If Dukakis is elected, Instauration's only surprise will be that the country is further down the tubes than we had hitherto believed. It is obvious that, if the present colorization of America continues, the U.S. will sooner or later have not only Mediterranean but black and Hispanic presidents. There being such a demographic entity as the American Majority, representing about 60% of American voters, Instauration believed that a Greek, Southern Italian or Spanish president was still a few decades in the future. The November election, if it comes out the way some polls are predicting, will force Instauration not to amend its expectations but to amend its timetable.

We're speaking here about electoral imagery, which should provide an interesting check on the amount of racial loyalty or disloyalty that still remains in the hearts of Majority members. In the broadest sense, the new president, whoever he is, will have little effect on the nation's drift to Third Worldism and chaos. As is their habit, Democrats will drag us into foreign wars a little faster than will the Republicans, intervene in South Africa a little more brazenly and dangerously than will the Republicans, and waste a few more billions propping up Israel than will the Republicans. Foreign entanglement forced on the country by domestic racial politics increases chances of war, and the Democrats, because of their huge Jewish, Negro and Hispanic constituencies, must pursue interventionist policies that would have driven the isolationist George Washington up the wall. Since Democrats are bigger spenders than the Republicans, except on defense, a Dukakis administration will mean higher inflation and a lower defense budget. A Dukakis presidency will also mean more affirmative action. More right-wingers will go to jail, and more left-wingers will be appointed to high government posts. Otherwise, there will be little difference between a President Dukakis and a President Bush.

As Instauration has stated previously, Majority members, no matter how much it hurts, should push for a Dukakis victory. It is better to have the final crunch come sooner rather than later because the longer it is delayed, the weaker the Majority will be in numbers, resources and prestige.

Who Woos Jews

Sooner or later presidential election campaigns will boil down to which candidate will do most for the Jews and Israel. Dukakis doesn't have to do too much pandering because he himself is a minority member of the first water with a Jewish wife who raised his kids as Jews. This is very reassuring to the Israeli lobby. So were Dukakis's statements in support of making Jerusalem the capital of Israel and his refusal to condemn the Israelis for brutalizing Palestinians. What is not reassuring to the Jews is the long, ebony shadow of Jesse Jackson over the Democratic Party. The people who never forget have not forgotten that the man who called the Jewish world capital, "Hymietown," is the man who embraced not only Louis Farrakhan but Yasser Arafat.

As for Bush, he will crawl, cringe and conspire for Jewish support, but being a Republican and a Majority member, he will get many fewer Chosen votes and dollars than Dukakis, despite anything he may say or do. Bush has promised Jews that he will keep arming Israel to the hilt, no matter the cost to American taxpayers, and has come down supinely on any move to create an independent Palestinian state. Bush's national finance chairman, the Republican standard bearer is quick to point out (as if he is announcing the Second Coming), is Robert Mosbacher, a pillar of the Texas Jewish community.

The Watched and the Unwatched

In July 300 young Communist League apparatchiks from the USSR, Cuba and North Korea joined their American comrades in a boisterous political get-together at the University of Massachusetts. No watch list for the Reds from Communist lands, although the ban on President Waldheim of Austria not only continues, but may soon be extended, if the Office of Special Investigations has its way, to include 3,000 alleged Third Reich Nazis, all of them over the hill, but somehow a deadly threat to the American social order.

Dangerous Profession

Four teachers were attacked in Zoo City schools in one week in May. Gary Smith, 37, a physical education instructor, caught a thief poking around near his classroom and was immediately beaten into a state of prolonged unconsciousness. In a bathroom of a South Bronx grammar school, Douglas

De Manno, a teacher, was knifed a dozen times by a mugger. In another New York school a student and his brother and sister assailed an instructor in front of his pupils. In a fourth school someone threw a firecracker into a classroom, injuring a 71-year-old teacher.

Far Above the Law

In May in Brooklyn, Abraham Greenberg, a 27-year-old Hasidic Jew, was accused of beating a 15-year-old black girl, Yarvilah Fulcher, leaving her minus one tooth and with two others chipped. The victim, ironically, also happens to be Jewish by religion, if not by race. The girl's outraged mother told the New York Daily News that police refused to arrest Greenberg, explaining, "It is not our policy to arrest Hasidic Jews. The last guy who arrested an Hasidic is walking a foot post in the South Bronx."

Degree-less Judge

Solomon Casseb, the judge who presided over the trial that awarded the incomprehensible sum of \$10 billion to Pennzoil (which has now agreed to let Texaco settle for \$3 billion), has boasted both verbally and in his résumé of the law degree he received from the University of Texas Law School. He attended classes at UT Law, but never received a degree. In a Dun & Bradstreet report he is listed as receiving a law degree from St. Mary's University in San Antonio. Again, not true. Texaco has claimed Casseb's instructions to the jury amounted to "a directed verdict for Pennzoil." By lying, Casseb, whose family originated somewhere in the Middle East, has not done anything illegal. You can be a judge in Texas without having a law degree. All you need is a bar license, one piece of paper Casseb actually possesses.

Racial Art

What will art be like when and if the blacks take over America? One hint was furnished by the treatment given to a satirical portrait of the late Mayor Harold Washington of Chicago. Clad in flimsy lingerie, he cut a rather unexciting figure.

Although the painting by David Nelson was not on public exhibit and was reserved for viewing by art students only, nine Negro aldermen stormed into Chicago's Art Institute and took the painting down. Students then rushed out and put it back again. After the see-sawing was repeated a few times, the painting was hauled away in a police car and impounded.

The American Civil Liberties Union made a few murmured protests concerning this act of official vandalism, but Art Institute officials, instead of defending artistic freedom, ran a full-page ad in Chicago

newspapers, humbly apologizing for the affront to the great mayor's memory. This was not the treatment given to the much more scurrilous picture of Jerry Falwell, which was protected by Supreme Court edict.

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Another indication of what may be expected from an era of Negro art was an exhibit of 21 large canvases by Robert Colescott at the Baltimore Museum of Art. The black artist is not too original. He simply copies famous paintings and "black faces" them. A negrified George Washington, renamed George Washington Carver, crosses the Delaware with a black crew (see below). Also in Colescott's portfolio are noted paintings by Delacroix, Manet and Matisse -- all with white faces painted black and unartfully tricked up with other cutesy antiwhite barbs.



* * *

The May 1988 edition of the Omaha Education Association's newsletter dressed up its "want ad" section with an illustration reminiscent of Little Black Sambo (see below).



Apologies and condemnations flew back and forth with lightning speed, as officials began an orgy of self-flagellation, the chief

masochist being Don Benning, the assistant superintendent. Himself a black, Benning was horrified to learn that something so heretical had fallen through the cracks, despite all the "time, energy and money spent in efforts to sensitize . . . citizens in the worth and dignity of the individual."

The artist may soon be running a "positions wanted" ad of his own in the classified section of an Omaha paper.

Academic Freedom

For 17 years he was a well-respected professor of Russian language and literature at Yale. Then the Jewish Grand Inquisitors -- the Office of Special Investigations that works out of the Justice Department -- caught up with Vladimir Sokolov and accused him of once having written for a Russian newspaper, Rech, in Nazi-occupied Russia in 1942-44. His U.S. citizenship was revoked and he now faces deportation -- to where? If to Russia, he will probably be shot like Fedor Fedorenko, another naturalized American citizen sent back to his death at the hands of the KGB.

America used to be a refuge for hunted and hounded Europeans. But the rules have changed, thanks to Neal Sher and his Jewish Nazi-hunting crowd. There still is a large welcome mat out in this country for Communist and Jewish intellectuals fleeing the Old World (for the "good life" in the New). But for people with a right-wing past, the traffic is now more likely to be in the opposite direction.

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Some 30 students at Williams took over one of the administration buildings of the college and refused to move until the faculty surrendered and promised them more affirmative action, more minority professors, more minority courses, more money for minority scholarships and less emphasis on Western culture. When the smoke cleared, the administration also promised there would be no disciplinary action -- except against the white student who wrote, "Nigger get out," in shaving cream on the door of a black female's room.

Trendy Items

- North Denver's Columbus Park has already been unofficially renamed La Raza Park by the large number of Hispanics in the area. The name change will soon become official, says Pierre Jimenez, although the Denver Council last spring voted narrowly to keep the original name.

- The first gay fraternity, Delta Lambda Phi, at the University of Minnesota will open its doors under its present organizer, John Sugimura, a 24-year-old junior, who is majoring in (what else?) sociology. There are three other homosexual fraternities -- in Washington (DC), UCLA and San Diego

State. Three more gay frats are in the planning stage. His photo says all too clearly that Sugimura, who has already signed up 24 members, is either an Asian or an Eurasian.

- If you're white, watch your ethnic slurs in Montgomery County (MD). Michael May, the chief of the Hyattstown fire department, was out of a job a few days after calling a black fireman, "nigger boy." The NAACP protested, the city council withheld \$35,000 from fire department funds, and 35 black firefighters demanded that May quit. He had to oblige, as did Frederick B. Grammert, the white manager of a private golf club in Montgomery County, after he was heard saying over the phone these eternally damning words, "This nigger . . . I'm going to put him up against the wall." A year ago Robert Wilson, white chief of the Gaithersburg fire department (also in Montgomery county) was sacked when he ended an anecdote he was recounting to some "friends" with this punchline: "I've never met a nigger who wouldn't steal from me."

- Dennis Shere, the publisher of the Dayton Daily, a Cox newspaper, didn't like the look of a classified ad sent in from the Dayton Gay and Lesbian Center. When he refused to run it, he was fired by David Easterly, president of the Cox chain, which owns the Dayton Daily News and 15 other papers, including that many-sheeted pile of black-splotched wood pulp, the Atlanta Journal and Constitution.

- It happens much too often. The fortune of a man who is unfriendly to all or at least some minorities ends up in a foundation which dishes out substantial funds to minorities. The late Howard Hughes had a strong aversion to blacks, yet the Howard Hughes Medical Foundation is now giving \$30.4 million to colleges to improve their biology and medical courses by increasing the number of minority researchers and professors in these fields of study.

Late-Blooming Decorations

There's a five-year statute of limitations on awarding medals for military service. Nevertheless, some members of Congress, never reluctant to break a precedent when it comes to minority massaging, are determined to give the Medal of Honor to two blacks for gallantry beyond the call of duty in WWII. Apparently, the time has come for affirmative action medals, now that some bookwormish minority nerd made the opportunistic discovery that of the 549 Medals of Honor handed out in World Wars I and II, not one went to a black.

Because of the scant record of black troops in WWI and their deplorable record in WWII, especially in Italy, the omission is not surprising.